

St. Mary's All Grade School

**Mary's Harbour
presents**

"Da New Road"

Cast

Reggie/Teenager.....	Alisha Rumbolt
Steller/Ghost/Construction Worker.....	Gina Pye
Ernie McLean/Ghost/Ned Fickel.....	Niki Rumbolt
Teenager/Eva Snowski/Little Boy.....	Denika Letemplier
Uncle Jimmy/ Brian Tobin.....	Jamie Rumbolt
Reporter/Yvonne Jones.....	Katrina Rumbolt
Wag/Wendy Snow.....	Carrie Noel
Construction Worker/Squirtie Squirt.....	Wendy Fifield

Teacher Advisor

Jennifer Rumbolt

SCENE I

Setting: Mary's hr - Spring of 1973. Reggie and Steller's kitchen. Steller is at a pot on the stove, with a bowl of carrots by her. Reggie come in, sits down at the end of the table and lets out a sigh. This is a slight split stage scene. Box on the other side for Reggie to sit on.

Steller: Hey Reggie, take ya trousers! (*Picks up underwear from pot with spoon*) I got to put me carrots on the boil. (*Takes the underwear and put them by the stove when Reggie doesn't take them. Puts the carrots in the pot.*)

Reggie: Steller, I ain't got time for your foolishness! The plane didn't get in cause the ice is packed in the harbour.

Steller: (*curiosity in her voice*) What difference does the ice make to the plane getting in?

Reggie: Float planes can't land on ice Steller!

Steller: Oh, ok me duckie! (*Stops and thinks for a second*) What do ya need the plane to get in so bad for?

Pissy enters

Reggie: We got no whiskey in the harbour maid!

Pissy: That's okay Reggie bye. I heard the government is gonna give us a road! Yeah, liked to see the day that happens though eh? We'll be six feet under and ten toes up before we sees that! (*Pauses slightly*) What do ya need the whiskey so bad fur anyway? (*Picks his nose between talking.*)

Steller: Yeah Reggie, you got the brew down in the cellar, don't ya?

Reggie: Yes Steller, but I needs something to get the boys on da go!

Pissy: Yes maid, we got that time down on the stage tonight! They're comin' in from Indian Cove and everywhere!

Reggie: We're gonna have some time we are! Uncle Tim and I are playing a few jigs! (*Silent for a minute while tapping foot and humming a little. Jumps up*) Well me little bakeapple, I'm goin' out to the stage to shine up me rubbers. Send Pissy down for me when supper is ready.

Pissy: Yes Bye, I'll come get ya.

Reggie: *(walks to other side of stage treating it like it's a door. Sits on box and takes out his rag and starts shining up his rubbers. Starts singing)* Up the harbour, Indian Cove, we're gonna have a time tonight! On the stage, Uncle Tim and I, we're gonna have a time tonight!

Pissy: *(Interrupts before he can get all the line out)* Come on Reggie bye, time for supper!

Reggie: *(gets up and as walking back to kitchen side, speaks again)* Yes, Pissy got another thing coming to him if he thinks we're ever going to get a road!

Scene ends. Song: "Gonna Have a Time Tonight"

SCENE II

Setting: St. Mary's All Grade. Speaking to students about the new highway before it was started. Split scene. Ont he other side will be a construction scene. Between split scenes there will be picketers walking across stage 2-3 times.

Yvonne J: Well y'all knows me, your MHA, Yvonne Jones, hey bye. Now these two handsome, YOUNG hotties are Ernie McLean and your Primer *(not a spelling mistake)*, Brian Tobin. These two know-it-alls, well they think they knows it all *(laughs)* will tell you about the road you're gonna be getting! Over to you Ernie!

Ernie: Well, my name is Honorable Ernest McLean and I'm gonna draw ya a picture of what your highway is going to look like. *(Takes top off marker and starts drawing lines)* This road here will be going to Red Bay.....

Stupid boy: What's a red bay? *(Ernie tries to speak between questions)* Is it really red up there? Why is it called Red Bay?

(Through all the questions the kid asks, Ernie tries to ignore and tries to continue to talk)

Ernie: This road here will be going to St .Lewis, AKA Fox Harbour.

Stupid boy: What does AKA stand for? Are there really foxes in the harbour?

Ernie: This road will be going to the community of Port Hope Simpson.

Stupid boy: *(laughs)* Port Hope? Port Hope Simpson.....I went down there one time! I tell ya, there's no hope for that place!

Ernie: *(Still trying to ignore him)* This road here will be going to Charlottetown.

Stupid boy: Ha ha ha ha ha ha, my mommy's name is Charlotte.....Town!

Ernie: KID!!! Would you shut up!....At last but not least, the final part of the road will be going to Cartwright!

Stupid boy: I can do a cartwheel! Can you do a cartwheel? I bet you can't.

Ernie: Well this is a rough sketch of what your highway will look like!

Stupid boy: Highway? My daddy told me we don't need a highway!

Brian: OK kid! If you don't be quiet, I'll have to dispose of you!

Stupid boy: Come on big man, dispose of me, come on. Chicken, buck, buck, buck. Chicken, come on, dispose of me!

Brian: Do you know who I am boy! I'm your premier. I have connections!

(By this time Brian is trying to get the boy while Ernie tries to hold him back. Yvonne is filing her nails and just watching the others fight. Ernie tries to take Brian off stage. Scene change: Picketers walk across stage with signs saying: "Include William's Harbour" and "Government is cheap")

Construction site of trans Labrador Highway, while construction workers are on lunch break.

Guy 1: Dude where's the backhoe?

Guy 2: I dunno! Dude where is that backhoe?

Guy 1: I dunno. Maybe we should call out to it!

Guy 2: Okay! Backhoe, backhoe. *(Madly)* Backhoe!!

Guy 1: What's its name anyway?

Guy 2: Cat I suppose, that's what's written on it anyway. Go on bye, give it a shout.

Guy 1: OK. Her puss, here puss, puss, puss! She isn't answering, or else she's gone!

Guy 2: Ah, I wouldn't worry about it! We're still getting paid.

Wag: She's over there! *(Points to the right)*

Guy 1: Ohhhhh! It's over there. (*Points to the left*)

Wag: Over there bye, over there!

Guy 2: Yeah, whatever, Wag, whatever!

(*Guy 1 & 2 walk over to the left side of the stage looking for the backhoe. Buzzer goes off*)

Wag: Oh no, lunch is over! Got to go!

Guy 1: Yeah, well my watch says we got half hour left to lunch yet!

Guy 2: According to my time, we got an hour left! (*They laugh to themselves*) Ah, the government's good for it!

SCENE III

Mya: Tonight we have two important members from the community of Mary's Hr. are with us to discuss the earth-shattering decision, to plow or not to plow. I will introduce the panel of tonight's debate. First we have Ned Hoodwink Finkle, who is the owner and CEO of the local business "Cars-n-Things". He believes it's about time to clean up the roads of Mary's Hr. Even if it involves getting out the plows. Mr. Finkle says "I knows what's best for the community, even if the people don't". (*Finkle enters and sits down*) Now on the other side of the issue, we have Miss Eva Snowski, who represents the Southeastern Snowmobile Association. She also owns a business called "If it runs on snow, we got it". Miss Snowski says "Snow is just too precious to plow, rather a privilege to have". (*Snowski enters and sits*) hello Eva and welcome. Before we begin I caution you people to watch what you say, for as you know this is a very hot topic, well maybe it's cold (*giggles and snorts*) we don't want to get people all upstod now do you?

Finkle: Well, thanks Mya. I'd never thought I's have a chance to speak with you rambling on and on. Well ye all knows the construction of the road have lead to great things already. For instance, all the fresh fruit and vegetables, even beer is fresh.

Snowski: (*cuts in*) Only an alcoholic would worry about beer and besides you're not allowed to drink and drive. And anyways, the roads of Mary's Hr. Should be open to all snowmobilers, young and old! We needs to keep the tradition alive.

Finkle: No Miss Snowski if ya wants to talk about tradition, go hook up a dog team. All that's wrong with ya is ya ain't gonna sell ya skidoos.

Snowski: I had a dog team, but someone with a gray van ran over them. That's when I started my skidoo business. By the way Finkle, didn't you have a gray van?

Finkle: Uh.....um.....ahhh. I don't know what you're talkin about.

Snowski: Ah shut ya chops. You went around runnin down all dem dogs, so people would buy your vehicles. You lyin two timin old poop.

Finkle: You're still sour cause I wouldn't take ya to the time when we was younguns. I think it's time you grew up. If you wouldn't a woman, I'd come over there and plow ya just like I'm gonna plow them roads.

Mya: Now, ye youngsters, I said watch what you is gonna be sayin.

Snowski: Don't let him fool you. This man is nothing but a liar and a cheat. *(Sticks out tongue)*

Finkle: well miss la de da, who thinks she's all that and a bag of party mix.

Mya: Sorry folks but we're in fact running out of time. So make your closing statements and be gone.

Finkle: My statement is: Ms Snowski has to wear layers of clothing in order to go on snowmobile and I can go in truck wearing only my underwear. So put that in your pipe and smoke it.

Snowski: Yeah, you could do that on skidoo too but I wouldn't advise it. So my statement is that skidoos are way more fun and everyone knows it.

Mya: Sorry, that's all the time we have for right now, as we can see it's far from settled, but they're going to have to settle it elsewhere. Now we will go to Windy Snow reporting live from Mary's Hr., Labrador.

(Curtain closes and opens on Windy Snow outside on a street near a stop sign)

Windy: Thanks Mya! Hello everyone, this is Windy Snow reporting live from Mary's Hr., Labrador. Today we will briefly be interviewing residents of Mary's Hr. And ask how the Trans Labrador Highway has affected their lives. *(Stops an elderly gentleman walking across the stage)* hello sir, my name is Windy Snow.

Jimmy Joe: IS that so my duckie? Me names Mr. Butt, but you can call me Hunkle Jimmy Joe! Yes maid, that's what you call me! *(Pats her on the leg)*

Windy: *(hesitates)* OK....Uncle Jimmy Joe, anyway, would you mind giving me a few minutes of your time to tell me what you think of the new road?

Jimmy Joe: *(angrily)* What? You wants me to get a new coat? You got some nerve woman!

Windy: No sir, you misunderstood. *(Slowly)* Would you please tall me what you think of the new road?

Jimmy Joe: I think they should hurry up and get that darn road up to Bar 138. All them pretty young, French women! You know what they say about them Frenchies! Wouldn't mind gettin my hands on one of them!...Sorry, what was you saying? Now I remembers! *(Stares off..... Time passes and he doesn't say anything. Birds chirping)*

Windy: Sir, they already have that road completed. Hello, excuse me, sir.....Joe!
(Screams)

Joe: *(Mistakes his name for "snow" and goes weird)* SNOW!!! Where's the snow? Where's the snow?

Windy: Sir, why are you screaming? There's no snow.

Jimmy Joe: I'm not screaming maid. Don't be so foolish. I don't want to see no more snow though! Saw and shovelled enough of that last year.

Windy: *(becoming impatient)* Yes, well, will you please tell me about the highway.

(Young girl enters as the next line is said)

Jimmy Joe: Oh yes, the highway! I drove on that once and scared myself half to death. I forgot you had to stop at them red signs. You know, like them over there!

Windy: *(stops dense girl)* Hello, well, there's another interesting character. Hello miss, would you mind telling me about your views on the new highway?

Dense girl: Are you a reporter? Like, am I on TV? *(Girl is really bubbly. Before Jimmy goes off stage he sizes up the girl)*

Windy: Yes ma'am, and we're running out of time.

Dense girl: *(fixes her hair)* Oh sorry, what were you saying?

Windy: I was asking you if you would mind telling me about the new highway? What are

your views on it?

Dense girl: Well, whenever someone mentions the road, I can't help but remember those "guys". *(looks dreamily)*

Windy: Yes, and what guys are you talking about?

Dense girl: *(comes back to reality)* The Guys! Ahhh, I mean Mary's Hr. Hosted the Boys Basketball regional's last year in our brand new recreation center, the Raymond C. Rumbolt Memorial! What an experience! I mean I never saw so many guys in one place before in my life. All those hot, sweaty, half naked..... *(off in space again)*

Windy: Yes, those guys were good looking, I understand.

Dense girl: Yeah, those were the good old days. But that's okay. I'm graduating this year. Hittin' the gravel road to become a superstar. That's my dream.

(Young man walks across stage when stopped by Windy. He is a bit dorky looking)

Windy: Excuse me young man, would you mind sharing with us your views of the Trans Labrador Highway?

Young Man: That road! I don't like it at all. Now, don't get me wrong, you got to hear me out. I hate other guys slippin in and taking my women. I mean, don't they have enough women in their own towns? I haven't had a date since the road opened. Imagine! Me without a date!

Dense girl: I don't think the new road is the reason you ain't getting any honey.

(Girl and guy start sticking their tongues out and teasing each other)

Windy: Well, that's all the time we have for today, but join us tomorrow when we hit the seas to Battle Hr. With Squirty Squirt, long time resident of Battle Hr. And owner of the boat "Seal Catcher"!

(Black out. Remove all props and set up for Battle Hr. Song: "Battle Hr. Song " by Michael Earle. Setting: On the island of Battle Hr. Talking to people.)

Windy: Good morning, I have just arrived here in the beautiful historic Battle Hr. Standing here with me is Squirty Squirt. AKA Squirtel. So, Squirt, what are your thoughts on the Trans Labrador Highway and has it helped make your tourism business a success?

Squirt: Well Windy, yes the road has helped me business boost a bit. Yes maid, see's them from everywhere now. I sees them Dutch all the time and them Yankees and even them Californians er something.

Windy: Oh yes Squirt, but has all this business affected your prices?

Squirt: Oh yes. I can really charge them an arm and a leg, but ya know, they still gives me an extra foot, I know.

Windy: Well, I guess you can't really complain. Well thank you for your time. *(A tourist dressed really fancy is cautiously walking across the stage)* Excuse me, madam... *(touches her shoulder to stop her)*

Tourist: *(jumps)* Please don't scare me like that! I've been scared enough for one day on this Godforsaken island.

Windy: So, I take it you're not from around here?

(Tourist is looking around. Squirty starts walking across the stage)

Tourist: No.....Do I look like I'm from around here? Did you see Squirty or Spit or whatever his name is? The one with the boat?

Squirt: Yeah I'm right here! What can I do ya for?

Tourist: *(mad)* You didn't tell me there are ghosts on this island!

Squirt: Aha....I....ummmm...I didn't know.....ahhhhh, ummmmm.....

Windy: Wait a second! There's ghosts on this island?

(Squirty sneaks off stage)

Tourist: Yes, there's ghosts all around here, up in the Doctor's Cottage! One with no legs and the other one's carrying a head. There's two! Two I tell you!

Windy: Well, this is going to make a great story. Off to the cottage I go!

(Old haunted cottage. Two ghosts are sitting down having a cup of tea)

Ghost 1: Hey, there's another one of them people coming.

Ghost 2: How we gonna scare them today? That darn road is making it harder to keep

scaren em away.

Ghost 1: I know, watch this! (*slowly creeps towards Windy as she slowly walks across the stage*)

Windy: Hello? Anyone here? What am I saying, ghosts can't talk. (*Sees ghost. She slowly backs away. Ghost is making weird motions in front of her*)

Ghost 1: Why aren't you scared yet?

Ghost 2: I really don't think she's scared yet!

Ghost 1: Watch this! (*Gets in front of her face and looks her straight in the eye*) BOO! (*Windy runs out screaming. Ghosts are laughing*) Ahhh, we got them again! (*Pats Ghost 2 on shoulder*)

Ghosts 1&2: Hit the gravel road, Jack, and don't come back. Don't come back no more, no more, no more!

Ghost 1: Come on by, we goes! (*Runs off stage*)

Ghost 2: Help me! I ain't got no legs! (*Ghost 1 runs back on stage and hauls Ghost 2 off. Windy Snow comes back on stage*)

Windy : This is Windy Snow signing out from Battle Hr. And everyone, watch out for the ghosts!