

Kverna Creators
from
John Christian Erhardt Memorial School
Makkovik

present

“Little Sisters”

Cast

Host, Julie
Erika
Amy
Emily
Tyson
Lance
David
Shawn

Andrea Andersen
Chelsea Barrett
Gemma Andersen
Cathy Semigak
Tobey Andersen
Jenna Andersen
Lorraine Onalik
Samantha Rice

Teacher Advisors

Joan Andersen, Tracy Power, Andrea Dawe

This is an original script created by the cast and their teachers. The cast decided to do a version of the TV series “Big Brother”. Seven contestants will try to spend three months living together in a house where they will have no contact with the outside world. In an attempt to win the half million dollar prize, they each try not to get voted out. Will they be able to endure it? Who will be the last one left?

“LITTLE SISTER”

CAST

Host, Julie.....played by Andrea Andersen
 Tyson..... Tobey Andersen
 Erika..... Chelsea Barrett
 Lance..... Jenna Andersen
 Emily..... Cathy Semigak
 Shawn..... Samantha Rice
 David..... Lorraine Onalik
 Amy..... Gemma Andersen

Julie: Welcome to the first episode of Little Sister, 2004. Tonight you will meet the seven contestants taking part in this quest for half a million dollars. The aim of the game is to avoid elimination by your house mates. The assignment is attempt to spend three months in harmony with strangers. Win the love of your fellow contestants and be rewarded handsomely for it. It takes a special blend of social skills to accomplish such a goal.

We are on the set of the house where these seven will stay for the next three months and ten days. They are not allowed outside of the property boundaries. They are to have no visitors or contact with the outside world. That might sound like enough to drive the ordinary person bonkers. It will be a test! Now, let's meet our contestants.

Tyson enters. He and Julie introduce themselves.

Julie: So what was your inspiration for signing up?

Tyson: Well, it's just another way to meet chicks. That's my life's inspiration.

Julie: Well, good luck.

Erika: *(enters holding a teddy bear as well as her suitcase)* I want my mommy...

Julie: Oh dear, it's going to be a long three months for you! I see you brought your teddy bear. Whatever possessed you to sign up?

Erika: My mommy said it's time to get out on my own. But I couldn't find a job. Well, I didn't try too hard. I mean, at Burger King they make you stand on your feet all day. At the hotel, they expect you to work at night! At the day care, you can't take coffee breaks without some little kid crying for his mommy. Anyway, my mommy said I would have to try to make my fortune here. So here I am. *(Looks around uncertainly)*.

Julie: Well, you will be expected to pull your weight around here. Come in and meet Tyson Adams. I'm sure he'll be pleased to meet you.

(To the audience: It takes all kinds, doesn't it?)

Lance O'Shard enters and looks around, squirting disinfectant spray around. Julie greets him.

Lance: I'm a designer from Toronto. I have a good eye for color and texture, and lines, and patterns. And believe me, my good eye is aching right now. Those curtains... orange flowers. That's a bit too loud. The wall paper.... Stripes?? The couch.... Ooo, such a cheap fabric. Corduroy, no less. *(Begins squirting it)*

Enter Emily O'Brien. She shakes hands with the host who greets her.

Emily: Oh, can I set up my lap top here? *(Indicates a table.)*

Julie: Now, you realize we have no internet access.

Emily: Oh, that's okay. I just need to keep up with my letter writing.

Tyson: What kind of job do you have?

Emily: This is a volunteer position. I am a member⁸⁰ of the Rising Youth Action Committee. We are

writing to Paul Martin to increase the amount of aid given to third-world countries in an effort to give better living conditions to the children of the world. We are writing to President Bush to end the military action in Iraq and let that country build its own democracy. I mean the children are so oppressed. We are writing to the LIA. They will have a five-year fiscal financing agreement and I think a portion of that money should be set aside for the Planned Parenthood Education Program.

Erika: Oh, you are making me feel tired. Can I phone home.....

Tyson: Do you think you can spare three months away from such a busy schedule?

Emily: Well, I need the half a million dollars.

Tyson: Oh yeah, don't we all. What do you need it for?

Emily: I plan to donate it. I have a pet charity. UNICEF. I think it is so important that children rights are looked after. Children everywhere need a good home, good health, and a good education.

Lance: Would you keep any of the money for yourself?

Emily: How could I when there is such need in the world?

Lance: I say stop the handouts. Let people provide for themselves. My daddy always said, You'll never get anywhere if you expect someone else to pull your load.

Emily: Well, I hope to give a voice to the children whose rights are being denied.

Erika: They should all have a mommy like mine.

Tyson: I'm not sure that's the answer either.

Shawn Jackson: (enters) Yo, yo. W'as up....w'as up.... Are y'all here to try your luck? I'm easy going, I won't get on your case, I like groovin', man. This looks like a nice place.

Erika: Oh, I like rappers. That is so cute.

David: (enters) Hello, I'm David(Julie takes him around to meet everyone. Lance sprays his hand and wants to wait three seconds before shaking it. David moves on.) (Drops his bag in the corner.) Hey, it was a long ride on the bus. It's been an hour since I ate a bite. What's in the fridge for a snack?

Julie: Our catering service has not arrived yet. You won't find much there.

David: (Has already opened the fridge) Oh, here's a jar of pickles. That'll do. (Mimes eating them, offers some to the person near him.)

Amy: (enters with her bags) Hi, I guess I'm in the right place.

Tyson: (runs over to help her carry bags in) Yes, my lovely, this is the place!

Julie: Oh, yes, everyone is here now. Come on in.

Amy: (takes a seat on the couch next to) Oh, I need to sit down. That was a heavy load to carry all the way from the taxi.

Tyson: (squeezes in between Amy and the person next to her. Begins massaging her fingers.) You should have come in to ask for help. I'd have been there in a flash. Let's see your poor hands. I'll take care of them.

Amy: I bet my hair's a mess. (Goes in front of mirror and begins hair spraying her head)

Julie: (to the audience) Well, folks, now you have met our seven contestants. Who do you think will win the half million dollars? Who will be the first to get on another's nerves and be voted off. Time will tell. Well, during the first few days they took time to get to know each other a little better. It was good to have a musician in the group. Music helped to sweeten their lives. Of course, Emily made sure they all learned about being good citizens of the world also. Let's take a look in.

Scene sees them all sitting around the living room.

Shawn: The noise of your keyboard is just rhythm to my soul, Emily. What are you at this evening.

Emily: I have to write a speech.

Shawn: Woa, impressive. Who to?

Emily: Well, I have to address a youth leadership convention. I want to make sure all sixteen year olds know the issues surrounding self-government of Nunatsiavut.

Shawn: Nunatsiavut? What's that?

Emily: The Labrador Inuit land claims area. Did you know that any elections involving the LIA membership allow people as young as 16 to vote? Therefore, I think it is very important that youth know all the issues.

Amy: *(sitting beside Tyson)* I love you.

Tyson: I love you too.

Amy: I love you more.

Tyson: No, I love you more.

Erika: What book are you reading, Lance?

Lance: It's called "The Best Book of Design". *(Sings a little jingle about it)*

All of a sudden the power goes off.

Emily: Ahh!

Others: What?

Emily: My computer shut off! And I didn't save my work!

Shawn: Ahh!

Others: What?

Shawn: I sat on my CD.

Amy: Ahh!

Others: What?

Amy: I broke a nail! *(Tyson tries to comfort her.)*

Erika: Ahh!

Others: What?

Erika: I want my mommy!

Tyson: Ahh!

Others: What?

Tyson: Lance is on top of me!

Lance: Ahh!

Others: What?

Lance: Tyson pushed me on the floor!

David: Ahh!

Others: What?

David: I was just going to heat up my pizza!

Lights up again. They are all in a huddle.

Erika: Oh, goodee, the power's back on.

Amy: Shawn, did you really break your CD?

Emily: Oh, I hope it's not your own one.

Shawn: No, it's okay. *(raps it out)*

Chill..... it's all together still.....

The case got cracked, but it's still intact...
 You know what, this here little tune
 I bet real soon
 Is gonna put me in the hall of fame
 Yeah, I'm top of the game.....

Lance: Put it on. Let's do the dance Shawn showed us.
(They dance as Shawn raps and does the worm.)

Julie: But it wasn't all fun and games. Let's take a look at some of the chores they had to do.
Emily is dusting. David is making a snack.

Emily: You just ate dinner an hour ago.

David: Yeah, sixty minutes. That's what my guts are telling me. It's been sixty minutes, David.
 Feed us. Ahh, good. There's the makings of a sandwich. *(Mimes, naming the contents of his sandwich as he does so.)*

Emily: Have you ever heard of malnutrition, David?

David: I've heard of it, yes.

Emily: Have you ever really thought about it?

David: Well, I wouldn't want to be malnourished, that's for sure.

Emily: Think about it, David. About five million children under the age of five die every year due to malnutrition.

David: *(Stares at her while munching.)*

Emily: Do you know that just pennies a day could help to feed a child who is hungry?

David: Emily, all this talk about death is ruining my appetite.

(David walks into laundry room where Lance is sorting laundry and Tyson is working out)

Lance: David, good, you're here. You don't have a clue about laundry, do you. Look at this T-shirt. What color is it?

David: Grey.

Lance: Yes, grey!

David: With a little bit of pink right here, and what's that there, navy blue or black?

Lance: This was my sparkling white T-shirt. Just white. Until you washed it.

David: Well, maybe you could at least say, I have an interesting T-shirt, not just a plain old white one.

Lance: Watch, David! I'm going to show you how to sort laundry. Whites go here in this pile, black here, dark socks (pew!) on the black pile, red shirt in the colored, blue boxers.....ohh, where's my spray?!.....*(goes to get it)*

David: *(Looks at Tyson who is counting as he weight lifts)* Hey, I get lots of practice doing arm lifts too, just watch. *(Playfully raises sandwich up and down)*

Tyson: That sandwich is only going to build a lot of flab. If you ever need to defend yourself, you're going to need some real muscle.

David: Defend myself?

Tyson: Yeah, say someone tried to steal your sandwich. What would you do?

David: I'd fight him.

Tyson: Well, unless you know some good moves, you might end up the loser.

David: What do you mean, good moves. It's just inspiration. If I don't want someone to have my sandwich, he just ain't gonna get it.

Tyson: Stand up. Let me show you a thing or two. Now put on your mad face. Call that a mad face? Show me your mad face.
(Tyson demonstrates some swings/punches. Lance happens to come back with his spray. He gets in the way of the punch by David!)

Emily: Well, guess who was the first to get voted off. Let's take a peek in at Day 7. It should be interesting. Erika is on kitchen duty!

Erika: *(Looking in a cook book)* My favorite meal that Mom made was called mush. But I can't find a recipe for it anywhere. Oh dear. It's four o'clock already. I have to get going. They'll be expecting supper soon. Let's see what's in the fridge. Oh, lettuce. Or is this cabbage. Oh well, it's green. Green is good. Now what else. Carrots. Green and orange. Lance should like the color scheme anyway. Lemon. That should add some zing. Hmmm. Oh, and what was that in the bathroom. *(Goes to the side and comes back with..)* Baking soda. That sounds like something I'm going to need. What else, pasta. That is always good. *(Puts it on to boil)* Cheese goes good with pasta. Just cut off the moldy part. *(Wipes her hand across her nose as she is doing so.)* What next.....Oh, here's some leftover beef roast. Emily will like me using leftovers. But then again Lance has a thing about eating meat. I'd better keep it separate. What's in this bottle. The label is covered with something gooey. All well, it's in the fridge. It must be good to eat. Pasta's ready. Now to put it all together.

Amy: What's for supper, Erika?

Erika: I hope you'll like it. It's my version of mush.

Amy: *(Tastes some)* Ahhkkk! Erika, it's horrible!

Erika: What's wrong with it?

Amy: It's sour! It's too spicy! It even tastes moldy!

Lance: What did you put in it?

Erika: Well, there's no red meat. See, I left it out. Maybe it's the stuff I found in the bathroom that ruined it.

Lance: You got stuff from the bathroom to put in our supper???! I'm skipping this meal!

Julie: That meal did not win any votes for Erika. Believe it or not, Amy was soon out the door. Her perfume and hair spray were causing allergic reactions for some house-mates and even Tyson was starting to sneeze. I am rather sorry that Emily did not make it to the finals. That money sure would have helped a lot of needy people. But the contestants just could not take any more of her preaching. Shawn just did the worm once too often. His knees got so sore, he couldn't help out with the chores. And now we are down to two finalists. They are Lance O'Shard and Tyson Adams. It's time to bring back the contestants for a final vote.

Amy: I vote for Tyson because he promised to share the money with me.

Shawn: I vote for Tyson Yeah, he's a cool guy

I think he'll go far.... at least he'll try.

David: I vote for Lance....cause I'm sorry I hit him.

Erika: I vote for Tyson.... he at least tried to comfort me when I was crying for my mom.
 That is, until Amy told him to stop.

Emily: I vote for Lance. Because he's only got one vote.

Julie: Well, the winner of our half million dollars is Tyson Adams.

There is cheering and calls for a speech. 84

Tyson:

Thank you. Thank you. Wow, I can't believe it. All that money. Five hundred thousand dollars. But you know what? I've gain more than money here. I came here hoping to meet a hot chick, which I did. (Smiles at Amy.) But I've grown so much more too. Emily, call it a guilty conscience if you want to, but all your talk about world hunger and needy children made me think. I want to donate some, some, now, not all, but some, to I think I'm going to donate it to the Wish Fish Foundation. Yeah, I want to help build a new auditorium for the Creative Arts Festival!

Group gets together to sing "We Are Family" and take a bow.

