

**St. Peter's School
Black Tickle
presents**

“Titanic 2: The Sequel”

Cast of Characters

Jennifer Keefe..... Cal, Rose's fiancé and Mary, Fabio's date
Brandon Roberts..... Jack, Rose's love interest
Dominique Keefe..... Fabio, Jack's friend and pursuer of Ruth
Nicole Roberts..... Rose, Jack's love interest and Cal's reluctant fiancé
Ashley Keefe..... Ruth, Rose's mother
Tiffany Keefe..... Mr. Andrews, designer of the Capelin
Deirdra Dyson..... Captain, captain of the Capelin

Written by: Taylor-Made Players

Teacher Sponsor: Mr. Tom Hussey

Scene 1

(Scene opens. A dock in Goose-Bay. The Capelin sits center stage, a boat resembling the Sir Robert Bond. Enter Mr. Andrews)

Monologue

Mr. Andrews: *(enters and admires the Capelin)* Here she is. The greatest creation to come from the human imagination ever, MY imagination. I am the same designer of the Guppy, the Tomcod and the Minnow. My greatest creation yet. I give you the Capelin. 10 leg lengths by 4 leg lengths by 2 leg lengths. The greatest vessel duct tape technology ever helped to create.

(Captain enters.)

Captain: Mr. Andrews!

Mr. Andrews: Captain!

Captain: What?

Mr. Andrews: You wanted a word, sir?

Captain: Oh, yes! Forgive me. Is our ship all ready to set sail on her maiden voyage?

Mr. Andrews: She is indeed. 5 suns and 6 moons up and down the Labrador coast. The 6th sun we won't see because we will be in Black Tickle covered with fog.

Captain: How thick can the fog be there?

Mr. Andrews: So thick you can cut it with a knife - but not with one from our kitchen... this is economy class.

Captain: Sounds absolutely delicious.

Mr. Andrews: Er... yeah... okay. What about our passengers? Are they all prepared to climb aboard the ladder - I mean gangway?

Captain: *(scared and looks around)* Gangs? What gangs?

Mr. Andrews: No townies allowed, eh?

Captain: Whew! Ok then well, here come our first passengers.

(Enters Cal, Rose and Rose's mother being in style, little red wagon towed by Cal and styled to the nines. Captain helps them out.)

Captain: Mrs. Doupyerzipper, such a pleasure to have you and your delightful daughter join us on our maiden voyage!

Mrs. D: Thank you Captain. I can't wait to tell you how excited we are! Imagine, in just 2 days my beautiful Rose will be getting married to Cal Van Millions. Cal... Cal? *(Cal comes up under heavy load of bags.)* May I introduce you to my daughter's fiancé... *(Cal drops bags and fixes glasses.)*

Cal: Hi, how are ya? Real pleasure to meet you sir. Ruth here is such a loving mother to my sweet Rose. She simply gushes with love and only wants the best for her girl. Naturally, Rose is marrying me!

Captain: Um yeah right ok... and where is your adorable daughter, Mrs. Doupyerzipper?

Mrs. D: Why right here captain. Rose... ROSE?? *(Rose petting the cow)*

Rose: *(bored expression, sighs)* Coming Mumsey.

Mrs. D: Rose, this will be the captain who will be marrying you and Cal on the delightful little boat.

Rose: *(extending hand to be kissed)* Pleasure, I'm sure. *(to audience)* Oh God, can you believe this? Here I am, 18 years old, the prime of my life and I am about to throw my life away spending it with Zippy the Wonderslug over there. *(Cal struggles with bags, drops suitcase and snorts comically)*

Mrs. D: Oh Cal, you poor dear! Captain! Help the poor boy! *(Captain helps Cal with the bags)*

Rose: *(Still to audience, sighs)* The only reason why I agreed to marry that self-centered runt was to please Mumsey. Cal has money. We used to have money, but since Daddy passed away because of that terrible clothing incident, we've been near destitute. We had to let go of one of my nurses! *(Rose turns back to other's conversation.)*

Cal: And I said, "Only if you put it there first!" *(snorts, other characters laugh to be polite)* Oh Rose, my petal, you just missed a delightful account of the time I was playing polo with Prince William.

Rose: *(feigning interest-sarcastic)* I'm sure it was just as interesting as the first 12 times you told it my dear.

(Boat horn goes off)

Captain: Let's go dearies, aboard the ship, we're getting ready to depart soon.

Cal: Are you ready apple of my eye, cherry on top of my Sundae, the light on my lantern...

(Rose cuts Cal off)

Rose: For God's sake Cal! I mean, I am ready dear.

(All aboard the ship)

Scene 2

(Jack and Fabio run to the boat)

Jack: I can't believe the look on the two old ladies' faces when we snatched their tickets.

Fabio: I know. But who would have thought they would be carrying a purse full of three-cent pieces.

Jack: *(laughs and slaps Fabio on the back)* Don't worry Fab, my lad, once we get to Black Tickle, B.T. City, we'll be set for life. Once there we'll set up our very own lumberjack operation.

Fabio: Are there really that many trees there Jack?

Jack: From what I've heard, there are so many trees, you can't see the forest!

Fabio: Ah, Labrador! The Big Land! What a country! But Jack, why do you want to leave Goose Bay and your promising art career?

Jack: I haven't found my inspiration, plain and simple. *(Fabio goes to inspect boat. Jack speaks to audience)* I had a studio... in Spruce Park... small place it was. I just could not find anything else to draw. There are only so many scenes of trappers and rivers a guy can draw... besides, selling my pieces for 10 cents a pop was not very profitable. Art may be music for the soul, but beans every night for supper was to musical for a one room apartment.

Fabio: *(coming back from the Capelin)* Oh Jack! It is fantastic! So modern and shiny! I like shiny things. Do you think there might be some good looking women on board for us to associate with?

Jack: Oh, I'm sure we can find you some sweet young thing for you to take to B.T. to cook you meals and darn your socks!

Fabio: Oh Jack, I mean a REAL woman! One who is experienced in the ways of the world. We Quebecois are very passionate people, when we see a person who inspires us, we go after them.

(Boat horn blows)

Jack: Come on Fabio, lets find you a woman.

Fabio: Oh, I cannot wait, a boat load of beautiful Labradorian girls all at my fingertips. *(climbs aboard the boat)*

Scene 3

(At dinner on the boat. Rose, Cal, and Ruth sit down for a meal. Captain and Mr. Andrews join them.)

Ruth: So, tell me Mr. Andrews, who came up with the name of the boat?

Mr. Andrews: Well, I will tell you now, ma'am, my inspiration came from a tiny fish named the capelin. We used the colours we did to represent the colours of the capelin. Very synthetic.

Rose: It seems very cliché, the idea seems like an idea from a cheap goon.

Cal: Lippy little one, ahhh.....I love it.

Ruth: I do apologize for Rose's behaviour. She tends to speak her mind..... such a bad quality in a proper lady. I can't imagine why Cal agreed to marry her!

Rose: Oh, believe me, if it was my decision I would have went down with the Titanic and with that lovely artist from America.

Mr. Andrews: Ladies, ladies, please, this is supposed to be a joyous occasion for us all.

Captain: Mr. Andrews is right ladies. After all, look at all the fish and brewis we have here in front of us.

(Jack and Fabio enter snatching to pot of food)

Fabio: Snatch and run.

Rose: *(Looks shocked)* Jack!

Jack: Rose!

Rose: I thought you died in the icy waters of the North Atlantic.

Jack: I was in a state of shock from the cold and could not reply to you that night on the wreckage. You told me that you would never let go and what did you do? YOU LET ME GO. I can't believe you let me go. Thank God that shrimp trawler came along and picked me up when it did. If they hadn't scooped me up in that net when they did, I would have been a jacksicle.

Cal: Cling to up, hold the phone, this is not in the script. Do you know this guy?

Rose: I was romantically in love with this man. He's a wonderful artist. In fact, here's a copy of the picture he drew of me. *(Takes picture out)*

Cal: *(Takes picture from Rose, looks at it. Eyes grow wide. Turns upside down. Mouth hangs open)* Oh my God! You mean..... you saw..... You showed him.....he drew.....*(faints)*

Ruth: Oh my God! Cal! *(Rushes to the side and begins to revive him. Looks at Rose, scolding like)* Rose! How dare you associate with that, that wharf rat. And then expose yourself in such a manner..... without a chaperone! Oh.... My smelling salts! *(Faints)*

Fabio: Please! Let me through! *(Goes to Ruth and taps her gently on the cheek, slowly revives and looks at Fabio)* Hey, how you doing??

Ruth: *(Leaps to her feet)* Ugh! Get away from me, you disgusting sea urchin! *(Lets Cal's head drop to the floor)*

Fabio: Oh come on, you're just afraid of commitment, although I'm foreign exchange. I can love you, sweet thing, just kiss me, my love.

Ruth: My class don't associate with sasquatches like you.

Captain: This is a cruise ship, not a war ship.

Cal: *(Wakes up)* Warship! Do you want to see war? *(Throws one bread stick to Jack and keeps one for himself. They start sword fighting with the bread sticks)*

Jack: Hey, hey, I'm a lover, not a fighter. But you insist. *(Gets ready to fight)*

Cal: Back up, back right on up off me. *(Jack hits him upside the head with the bread. Cal gets knocked out)*

Mr. Andrews: Oh no, not our finest bread. It was our last loaf.

Captain: Don't worry about that, Mr. Andrews, we'll catch up on the pea soup when we arrive in Black Tickle.

Mr. Andrews: *(Sounding angry, but energetic)* But that's not the point!!

(Ruth takes Rose by the hand and begins leading her off stage)

Ruth: Come on Rose! I forbid you to see that..... that.....man *(Looks towards Jack disgustingly)* ever again.

Rose: *(Pulling against Ruth's grip and reaching towards Jack)* JAAAACCCCKKK!

Jack: *(Reaching for Rose, but being held back by Fabio)* ROOOOSSSSEEE!

Ruth: *(Slapping Rose in the head)* Oh give it up Rose, you young sleeveen.

Scene 4

(Jack and Fabio in chairs on the Capelin's deck, looking up at the stars)

Jack: I love Rose.

Fabio: I love Ruth. Ruth she is one sexy beast, no.

Jack: Oh man, that is gross. I need a way for us to be together. Where can we go?

Fabio: Oh Jack, bring her down to the storage room and sweep her off her feet.

Jack: What a good idea there o buddy ole fab my lad.

Fabio: Deliver one thousand roses to her room.

Jack: I can't afford that many roses Fabio.

Fabio: Imaginary one thousand roses.

Jack: Yeah. I am going to go and get her now.

Fabio: Jack, when you go, give Ruth my love.

Jack: Sure Fab.

Fabio: You're the Man! (*Jack leaves*) I can the nookshooks already, but very small of course.

Scene 5

(In the bedroom)

Ruth: Rose, I forbid you to see him.

Rose: But I love Jack.

Ruth: *(Almost crying)* But Rose, he is a beggar. We are down to our last million dollars. I am supposed to buy my faux fur fashion out of one million dollars. I can't survive on that.

Rose: Oh, stop it Mother, you'll give yourself a nosebleed.

Ruth: *(Putting her hand to her face like she had been slapped)* You have become such a brat. The nurses did not raise you like that.

Rose: Mother, you will just have to accept the fact that Jack and I are in love. We are getting married and that's final.

Ruth: Rise's I am locking you in here. It's for your own good. *(Slam doors behind her. Rose screams and thrashes around. Jack meets Rose in her bedroom)*

Jack: Who's the dummy who left the key in the door? Rose I finally found you.

Rose: Oh Jack, it's horrible. I have the worst case of a sickness I ever had. Please take me away from here.

Jack: I have just the place. *(They leave and go to the gully. Jack and Rose make noises in the car. Rose puts her foot through the window)*

Rose: I can't believe it's so tiny.

Jack: I swear to God I never had this problem before.

Rose: It's okay Jack, it can happen to the best of us.

Jack: Oh God, I never had this happen to me. Wait, here it is I think. Yup that's it.

Rose: *(Pops up)* Jack, I found your contact lens and I never want to look for another contact lens again!

Jack: Ah, that's better. Rose come on deck with me. I have something to show you *(Goes up on deck)* Be careful. *(Guides her up the buoy. Puts her arms out)*

Rose: Jack, I'm flying, kah, kah.

Jack: You are the most beautiful bird I have ever seen. *(Looks at her and admires her)* Rose, I love you. *(Gives Rose a kiss on the cheek)*

Rose: I love you too Jack, and I'll never let you go..... this time!

Jack: Forget about that Beautiful, let's go to a real party. *(loud music. Everyone dancing)* Let's dance.

Rose: Jack, I can't. I suck.

Jack: Me either. Just go with the flow. *(They start dancing, spinning her and then tosses her across the floor. She starts laughing. He goes and helps her up)* Are you okay?

Rose: Yeah, let's dance. *(Ballroom dancing)*

Fabio: Mary, can I have this dance?

Mary: Sure, I love to dance. *(Fabio and Mary start to dance for about 40 seconds)*

Fabio: Let's kick it, old school! *(They dance approximately 30 seconds, then join together to do the train. They hear a tapping sound and everyone looks confused)*

Rose: What in the world is going on?

Jack: I don't know. Let's go check.

Scene 6

(Captain, Ruth and Mr. Andrews already on deck trying to figure out what is going on)

Ruth: Mr. Andrews, what in the world is going on? What is making all of that noise?

Mr. Andrews: Oh, don't worry my dear, that's just the engine.

Fabio: *(Rushes in and runs over to Ruth)* Don't listen to him Ruth. He is trying to sugar coat the situation. The ship is sinking, but we don't need to worry. I'll protect you.

Ruth: I'd rather go down with the ship than be with you.

Fabio: Don't be silly. You're just afraid of commitment and foreign people.

Ruth: Stay away from me, you sicko.

Fabio: You know you want me. Just come and get me. *(Opens his arms)*

Ruth: Oh my God, will you leave me alone. You're driving me nuts.

Fabio: Your mind says no but your heart says yes.

Ruth: Fabio, my heart says no and my mind says I wanna beat you up.

Fabio: Ohhhh, frisky! *(Ruth smacks Fabio and knocks him over)* Ummim, Good day.

Ruth: Oh Fabio.....

Fabio: I said GOOD DAY!

(Cal enters from left. Jack and Rose enter from right)

Cal: What's going on here? Where is Rose? Oh Rose, there you are. You must be freezing. *(Gives her his coat)*

Jack: Come with me for a minute. My mother gave me this ring. *(Goes off to the side)* She told me to keep it with me always until I find a woman I love and want to spend the rest of my life with. *(He takes the ring out of his coat and puts it on her finger)*

Rose: I'll never take it off.

Jack: So you love it that much?

Rose: No, it's stuck.

(The sound comes again and everyone goes to see it.)

Jack: I think it's another iceberg.

Captain: Iceberg in Labrador! What are the odds?

Fabio: No, it's a giant whale and it's eating its way through the ship! (*Ship starts to rock and everyone starts to scream.*) Everyone bail!

Mr. Andrews: Captain, are you going to go down with the ship?

Captain: Hell no!

(*Everyone falls into the water and the ship is sinking*)

Rose: Jack, I'm so cold.

Cal: (*Yells*) Assume the huddle position.

Rose: Not with me, skipper.

Ruth: Oh, look, a boat!

Fabio: We're saved!

Jack: Rose, don't let go, don't let go, don't let go.

Rose: I won't Jack, I swear.

Scene 7

(*2 years later*)

Rose: Are you sure we are ready to go on another cruise since the incident with the Capelin?

Jack: Well, in case you haven't noticed, we have been through two wreckages already.

(*Ruth and Cal come in. Cal is wearing rope suspenders and is poor looking*)

Ruth: Oh Cal, I love this engagement ring that you gave me. It's so big! It is the most expensive thing I have right now.

Cal: It was supposed too have been Rose's, but you know, nothing ever works out for the rich guy, now, does it?

Ruth: Look on the bright side, I have more experience than her. Just look at those wrinkles and these lips. (*Puckers her lips*)

Cal: *(Screws up his face)* Whatever you say my love.

Ruth: Oh my God! That's Rose! *(Runs over to Rose)*

Rose: Mumsy?? *(kiss each other)*

Ruth: Where have you been the past two years?

Rose: Where do you think? I've been with Jack, the love of my life. Jack sold over two million paintings.

Jack: *(Whispering)* Lower, lower.

Rose: I mean two thousand.

Jack: Lower.

Rose: I mean two hundred paintings, so let's just say we're loaded.

Ruth: Cal lost the business unfortunately.

Cal: I might have lost the business, but I never lost my charming good looks.

Rose: Trust me honey, you never did have the looks.

Jack: That's right, get over your snobby ways. Let's go Rose.

(Jack and Rose leave, bumping into Captain and Mr. Andrews. Ruth and Cal come over.)

Rose: Mr. Andrews..... Captain..... What are you guys doing here? Please tell me you never made this boat too???

Mr. Andrews: No, of course not. My brother did.

Captain: This one is a bit stronger or at least I hope so.

Ruth: Yeah. I was about two weeks getting the sea lice out of my hair.

(Boat whistles. They go aboard.)

Captain: Ready for departure.

Everyone: Here we go again.

Fabio: Wait for me!

Ruth: Oh Fabio, you have certainly reached my needs. Come and kiss me!

Fabio: For all the begging I did for you, and to just get a smack in the face, you should be drooling over my feet!!

Ruth: Oh Fabio, don't say such awful things. I need you, my love.

Fabio: No, when I said Good Day last time, I meant Good Day!

Ruth: But Fabio..... *(down on her knees)*

Fabio: I said GOOD DAY!!! *(Leaves to go on the boat)*

Cal: *(Says to Ruth, acting big)* Well, that never worked out now, did it?

Ruth: *(Crying)* How can you be so heartless?

Cal: Get a grip woman. Get on the boat. *(Cal and Ruth get on the boat. Cal is dragging Ruth. Both exit off stage. Lights turn to Captain and Mr. Andrews.)*

Captain: Is the skipper ready to weight anchor?

Mr. Andrews: I thought you were the captain.

Captain: After that incident with the Capelin and Titanic? Hell no!!!

(Mr. Andrews shrugs and both exit. Lights turn to Rose and Jack.)

Jack: Are you ready?

Rose: I don't care unless you are by my side. Besides, the third time is the charm, right?

Jack: That's right. *(Turns to go.)*

Rose: By the way, where are we sailing to this time?

Jack: Delightful sounding place down south called the Bermuda Triangle.

Rose: Sounds perfect!

(Both exit)