

**J C Erhardt School
Makkovik
presents**

“Friends: The Labrador Reunion”

Cast:

Samantha Rice..... Rachel Greene-Geller
Morgan Winters..... Monica Geller-Bing
Chelsea Barrett..... Phoebe Buffey/Janice
Paul Andersen.....Joey Tribbiani
Brandon Pardy..... Chandler Bing
Jordan Broomfield..... Ross Geller
Joey Chaulk..... Gunther/Jimmy/Elderly Woman

Teacher Advisor

Tara Bourgeois

In May 2004, the world said good-bye to six favourite friends and Thursday nights were never the same again. Now ten years have passed and we find the friends are not as close as they were. Two friends in particular have drifted away from the group. They come up with a plan. They will visit exciting Labrador to strengthen their relationships once again. Are they ready to face this wild and adventurous place? Or better yet, is Labrador ready to face them?

Scene 1

Central Park. Four friends are sitting around, waiting.

- Rachel:** I'm so excited!
- Phoebe:** Me too. I can't believe they're finally coming back to the city.
- Joey:** Me neither. I guess all that talk about having twins not changing anything was just a big fat lie.
- Phoebe:** It's OK, Joey. We still love you.
- Joey:** It's not OK. It's not fair. They said it wouldn't change anything. Chandler promised.
- Ross:** Give them a break Joe. Monica and Chandler just had twins. You moved to L a. Of course you lost contact with them.
- Rachel:** By the way Joe, how did that job in L A go?
- Joey:** Guys, you're going to make me cry again aren't you? I told you never to bring up L A.
- Rachel:** Sorry Joey. I forgot what a big baby you are about the whole L A thing.
- Ross:** Joey, you know she doesn't mean it. Anyways, I'm sure you and Chandler will be just as close when you see him.
- Joey:** Thanks Ross. I know why I lost contact with Monica and chandler but that doesn't explain why you guys don't see them anymore.
- Phoebe:** Well, I've been busy. Smelly Cat is now number five in China. Keep your fingers crossed for next week.
- Ross:** Yeah, and we've been busy. I'm teaching all the time and Rachel is designing for Gucci. Not to mention getting Ben ready for college this year and Emma turning thirteen.
- Rachel:** Oh Ross, don't remind me. We're getting so old.
- Joey:** What are you talking about? We're not old. Well, Ross is old. We're still young. I still feel like a teenager.
- Phoebe:** You act like one too. Yesterday you laughed for like an hour when Ross talked about some documentary on Uranus.

Joey: Man, Ross. You really crack me up!

Door opens and Monica and Chandler enter.

Monica: Hey, you guys!

Rachel: Monica!

Everyone screams and gets up and hugs Monica. Chandler, as usual is left out.

Chandler: I guess some things never change. Monica, I'll just go wait in the car while you visit your friends here.

Ross: Monica, who's this guy? Traded in Chandler for an older model did you?

Phoebe: Yeah, and this one doesn't even have Chandler's stupid sense of humour.

Chandler: Very funny. Seriously, Monica, can we leave now?

Joey: You know we're kidding.

Rachel: Stop being such a baby.

Everyone finally hugs Chandler.

Ross: *(Calls off stage)* Hey Gunther.

Chandler: Gunther still works here? Cool. I missed that bright blond head.

Gunther come on stage.

Gunther: Coffee for everyone?

Rachel: Sure.

Gunther: Monica? What are you doing here?

Monica: We just came in to visit everyone.

Gunther: We?

Monica: Yeah. Me and Chandler. *(Points to Chandler)*

Gunther: Who?

Monica: Chandler. You know. My husband.

Gunther: You're married?

Chandler: Yeah Gunther. It's me. You know. Chandler.

Gunther: Sorry. I don't think I know you.

Chandler: I think it's time for you to get the coffee now Gunther.

Gunther: Sure. Nice to meet you. *(Leaves to get the coffee)*

Phoebe: So, how does it feel to be back again?

Joey: Yeah. It's been, what, like ten years?

Rachel: God, has it been that long?

Ross: Yeah,, it's been that long and with almost no sound from you two.

Monica: Well, things were difficult. We had two new babies, a new big house, all that cleaning and organizing. *(Looks dreamy)* Chandler, do you remember?

Chandler: Yup!

Phoebe: The therapy never helped at all did it Chandler?

Chandler: No. The doctor knew she was beyond help when she cleaned his office when he had her hypnotized.

Monica: You would too if you had seen the place.

Rachel: I used to think Chandler was the biggest loser in your relationship. Now I don't know.

Chandler: Finally. Could I be any more cool?

Phoebe: Don't get ahead of yourself. You're still married to the neat freak.

Ross: Enough of this guys. It's time to grow up once and for all.

Monica: Yeah. That's right, big brother. You tell 'em.

Ross: Thank you Monica.

Monica: You're welcome.

Ross: Besides, we have more important things to discuss.

Joey: Yeah, like where you've been the past ten years.

Monica: What are you talking about? We've seen you. We've been here.

Rachel: When? That one time we went shopping for two hours with Emma and the twins.

Monica: That was a fun day, wasn't it?

Rachel: Yeah right. Two hours in the mall with three toddlers. We barely spoke.

Phoebe: What's going on guys? We never see you. Never hear from you.

Ross: Yeah, what's going on with you two?

Chandler: We're sorry. It's just that with work and the babies, we've been busy.

Joey: Too busy for your friends? Well, maybe you need to get new friends. Maybe we're too busy for you.

Ross: Joey, calm down. I'm sure Monica and Chandler have a perfectly good explanation why they completely blew us off.

Phoebe: Yeah. They just wouldn't forget us for no reason.

Monica: Well, you guys don't know. Twins take a lot of time.

Phoebe: You have got to be kidding me.

Chandler: Look, we're sorry. What else can we say. We're here now, aren't we?

Rachel: Yeah I guess.

Ross: Yeah, it's good to see you.

Phoebe: Sorry to give you a hard time. We just missed you.

Ross: The only time I hear about you is after Mom visits. *(Joey gets up and goes off by himself.)*

Monica: I'm sure she is just full of glowing praise about my mothering skills. *(Sarcastically)*

Rachel: Yeah, some things never change.

Ross: Hey, leave Mom alone.

Monica: It must be so much fun being the favourite.

Ross: Hey, I don't like it any more than you do.

Rachel: Yeah, right. You love being the centre of her universe.

Ross: Do not!

Rachel: You get jealous when your mom pays attention to Emma.

Chandler: Guess I'm not the only one married to a Geller freak.

Rachel: Don't remind me.

(During this exchange, Joey is standing off by himself, sulking)

Phoebe: Hey Joey, what's wrong?

Joey: Nothing.

Chandler: Come on Joey. What's wrong?

(Joey ignores Chandler. Chandler goes to put his hand on Joey's shoulder but Joey pulls away.)

Ross: Joey, what's going on?

Joey: Tell my former best friend that I'm not talking to him. In fact, Ross, you're my new best friend.

Ross: Joe, don't be ridiculous..... *(long pause)* really, I'm your new best friend?

Chandler: Ross!

Monica: Joey, I know you're mad at us for not being around, but we're here now.

Joey: I guess. But you guys really hurt me, you know.

Chandler: We know and we're sorry. Can you forgive us, Joe?

Joey: I don't know. Maybe if.....

Monica: If what?

Joey: Well, I was thinking.....

Chandler: Was there smoke?

Joey: No, I wasn't cooking. *(Long pause)* Anyways, it's been too long since we took a trip together.

Monica: A trip!

Joey: Yeah, I think we should all go away somewhere.

Phoebe: That's a great idea, Joe.

Boys sit back down.

Ross: Yeah, it would be a great way to reconnect and catch up.

Chandler: I don't know guys.

Monica: Yeah, the twins and work...

Joey: Fine. I guess we'll see you guys in another ten years. *(Gets up and starts to walk out)*

Chandler: Wait Joey, I'm sure we can figure something out. Right Monica?

Monica: Well, I don't think...

Joey: Fine. Have a good life.

Monica: Fine Joey. We'll work something out.

Ross: I'm sure Mom would take the twins and Emma.

Monica: Great. My children will get to hear all about their Uncle Ross.

Phoebe: This is so exciting. Where can we go?

Rachel: Somewhere different.

Ross: Yeah. Wait a minute. What's this?

Joey: What?

Ross: This paper you brought with you.

Joey: Oh that's just for this role I tried out for. It's about this family that gets kidnapped and brought to the north. Then the whole family gets rescued by aliens.

Rachel: Sounds like an Oscar winner.

Phoebe: Did you get the part?

Joey: No. And I was really looking forward to going there. They have sled dogs and everything.

Phoebe: Hey, it looks like fun there. All that snow and winter fun.

Monica: What's the place called?

Joey: Labrador.

Ross: Hey, I heard of that. They have some archeological digs up there.

Rachel: That's almost reason enough not to go.

Joey: But I really want to go. Look, we can ride snowmobiles and have snowball fights.

Chandler: You just want to make snow angels don't you?

Joey: So. They're pretty.

Monica: Okay. This sounds like it will work. I'll organize everything. I'll call the travel agent this afternoon and get the tickets.

Rachel: I thought you were worried about leaving the twins behind.

Monica: Twins?... *(pause)* Oh, they'll be fine with Mom. Anyways, back to the planning.

Rachel: Wait a minute. This Labrador place looks kind of cold. All that snow and ice. I thought we'd go some place warm and sunny. Like Hawaii.

Chandler: No. We've done all that before. Let's go to Labrador. I want to drive a snowmobile. You don't think it will go too fast do you?

Phoebe: No Chandler. We'll make sure to get you a real tame one.

Monica: Joe, what was the name of the town you were going to?

Joey: Some place called Makkovik.

Monica: Great. I'll book everything. Let's leave two weeks from today. Everyone get one week off work.

Rachel: Monica, need some help organizing everything?

Chandler: Are you kidding Rach? You would only slow her down.

Rachel: True. I know. I'll go shopping. How cold does it get there?

Ross: Well, it says in the paper that you need heavy winter clothes and snow boots.

Rachel: I wonder does Gucci make snow boots? Phoebe, wanna come with me?

Phoebe: Sure.

Monica: Okay guys. I'll call you later with the details. Come on Chandler.

Chandler: I thought I'd stay here and hang out with the guys.

Monica: Chandler!

(Chandler rushes out after Monica. Phoebe and Rachel pack up their belongings, say good-bye to Joey and Ross and head out. Gunther finally brings out the coffee on a tray.)

Joey: Guess what Gunther? We're going to Labrador!

Gunther: Really? Where's that?

Joey: Who knows, but they got snow!

(Joey and Ross leave the coffee house. When everyone leaves, Gunther stands in the middle of the stage.)

Gunther: Labrador? Rachel's going to Labrador. I gotta go there. I can't stay in New York without Rachel. I need to call the travel agent. Maybe if I go all the way to Labrador, Rachel will realize how much I love her. Then she'll leave that stupid Ross and we'll finally be together.

Scene 2

Makkovik airstrip. The sound of a twin otter taking off is heard. The six friends are standing on the air strip shivering. Rachel is surrounded by luggage.

Ross: Dear, do you think you brought enough stuff with you? I mean, we are going to be here a full week and all.

Rachel: I hope so. God, the nerve of that man at the counter in, what was the name of that place....Bird Bay?

Monica: It was Goose Bay, Rachel.

Rachel: Anyways. The nerve of that man. Only fifty pounds of luggage allowed on the plane. How do people live like that? Only fifty pounds of luggage. That's only my shoes.

Joey: Good thing Ross convinced them to take most of your stuff anyways, Rachel.

Rachel: I know. He's so good with people.

Ross: Yeah, I seem to have away with people after giving them my credit card. I think we've spent Emma's college tuition getting your luggage here.

Monica: *(looking around)* Where's our guide? There was supposed to be someone here to meet us immediately after the plane landed.

Chandler: Calm down Monica. We got here ten minutes early. He'll be here any moment.

Phoebe: Yeah, Monica, relax. We're on vacation after all.

Monica: I guess. At least the plane was punctual.

(The sound of a skidoo is heard. Jimmy comes on stage shaking snow off himself.)

Jimmy: Hey are you the crowd from New York?

Monica: Finally. Yes. You must be Jimmy.

Jimmy: That's right Miss. Welcome to Makkovik.

Chandler: Thanks Jimmy. By the way, is it always this cold here?

Jimmy: Only in the winter, sir. You guys are lucky though. We've been having a bit of a warm spell the last few days.

Joey: Warm spell? You mean it gets colder?

Jimmy: Sure does. It's normally about twenty degrees colder this time of year. You guys know you're in Labrador, right?

Joey: I wanna go home where it's warm.

Monica: Joey, stop being such a baby. You got us into this.

Ross: Jimmy, you know this place we're staying at? The Adlavik Inn?

Jimmy: Everyone in Makkovik knows the Inn. Good place. Most people get take-out from there about once a week. Closest thing to fine dining we have here. The food is good and not that expensive either.

Rachel: What other restaurants do you have here?

Jimmy: 'Fraid that's it. Just the inn.

Joey: What, no pizza place? Monica, you bring that plane back here right this minute. I'm going home to the real world. One with a Pizza Hut. Did you hear me? Bring that plane back!

Phoebe: No coffee shop? Where will I play my music to you fine folks?

Jimmy: We may not have a lot of restaurants and fancy stuff like New York City, but that doesn't stop us from having a good time around here.

Chandler: What kinds of stuff?

Jimmy: The usual, sports, hunting, going for rides on machines...

Joey: Machines? What kinds of machines?

Jimmy: Well, I have a Polaris, fastest machine in town.

Phoebe: Polaris? That sounds like a spaceship. Is it a spaceship?

Jimmy: No, it's a skidoo. Polaris is just the brand name.

Monica: What kinds of things do you have planned for us this week, Jimmy?

Jimmy: Well, the boys are going hunting with us tomorrow while you girls are going to make some traditional crafts. I figured since you told me Phoebe doesn't eat meat, she wouldn't want to go hunting.

Rachel: That sounds good. Anything that keeps us out of the cold.

Jimmy: Well, I got a bunch of people waiting for you guys. Let's head down to the inn.

(Everyone gathers up their luggage. Ross struggles with Rachel's.)

Scene 3

House in Makkovik. Girls are sitting around with an elderly woman, knitting)

Rachel: Look, I did it! *(Holds up a lopsided hat)*

Monica: How did you do it so quickly?

Phoebe: Well, if I unravelled my work every five minutes, I'd have nothing done either.

Monica: It has to be perfect. I mean, look at Rachel's.

Rachel: Hey, what do you mean by that?

Monica: Well, I'm sorry Rach, but it's so ugly.

Rachel: How could you say that? I worked so hard. It's all right isn't it?

Elderly woman: Well, I don't think it's ready for the craft store just yet. Keep working on it. I'll go get you some more wool. *(Exits)*

Phoebe: This is fun, isn't it?

Rachel: Yeah, it's actually good to be out of the city and for once Ross is not complaining about credit card bills.

Monica: Yeah, it's nice here, but I miss the twins. And after the tenth call yesterday, Mom won't answer the phone.

Rachel: Can you blame her? Can we say obsessive?

Phoebe: Yeah. I mean, Monica, why are you so protective over the kids? They're not babies any more.

Rachel: Monica, I had a baby and didn't disappear from everyone's lives. Why haven't you been around?

Monica: I was so worried about the twins. I mean, it took us so long to get them and the adoption was so stressful. After we took them home I was so busy with them and the new house. I guess I lost track of everyone. I'm sorry guys. It won't happen again. I promise.

Phoebe: You promise?

Monica: Yeah, I'm sorry. You guys mean so much to me.

Rachel: Don't forget it then.

Monica: I won't. Believe me guys. I really missed you.

Rachel & Phoebe: We missed you too! *(All hug, tearing up)*

Monica: I wonder if the guys are giving Chandler a hard time/

Rachel: Nah, I'd worry more about how chandler is handling the cold, and the snow and the hunting.

Phoebe: Yeah I can just picture him. *(Imitating)* "Can I be any more cold?"

Elderly woman comes back on stage with wool and hands it to Rachel)

Woman: Here you go dear. Let's get that hat straightened out.

Rachel: Do I have to? Can't I just but a new hat?

Monica: No, we are doing this together. Now get to it!

Phoebe: Are you sure you want her around?

Rachel: At least it was quiet for ten years.

Everyone goes back to their knitting.

Scene 4

The woods. Ross and Joey are crouched down behind some twigs holding rifles. Joey is holding his gun wrong.

Joey: Where are the caribou Ross?

Ross: Be patient Joey.

Joey: Be a patient? I'm not sick. Actually, I've never felt better.

Ross: Not a sick patient Joe. Be patient..... never mind. Just wait.

Joey: But I'm tired. And where's Chandler?

Ross: Let's see. We got here about an hour ago. He should be here any minute.

Joey: Wasn't it fun to go fast on those things. Those machines.

Ross: Yeah, I couldn't believe how fast.

Joey: I'm getting one as soon as we get back to the city.

Ross: Somehow I don't think you'd get much use of it in New York.

(Chandler walks on stage with Jimmy. Ross and Joey stand up.)

Joey: Finally.

Ross: Yeah, it's about time. What took you so long?

Chandler: Long? That death trap went so fast, the world was a blur. I thought I was going to die.

Jimmy: Are you kidding me? My Grandma drives faster than you. Hey Joey. You do know you're holding your gun wrong.

Joey: Good thing that caribou ran away. *(Swings the gun around. Everyone ducks.)*

Chandler: What have you two speed freaks been doing? Besides risking your life to get to the middle of nowhere fast?

Joey: We're waiting for stupid caribou to come but whenever I call them, they run away.

Chandler: Funny, I never thought an animal would knowingly come to its death.

Jimmy: You guys wait here. I'm going up over that hill to find the herd again.

Chandler: You're leaving us? All alone in the woods? What is something happens?

Jimmy: I'll be right back. Just wait here and you'll be fine. *(Walks off stage. Chandler is unsettled.)*

Chandler: Don't leave.

Ross: You're with us Chandler. You'll be fine.

Joey: Yeah Chandler. Stop being such a baby.

Ross: Yeah Joe. You looked so grown up earlier, writing your name in the snow.

Joey: It was a blank canvas. How could I not? By the way Chandler, try not to eat the yellow snow over there.

Chandler: Somehow I'll resist it.

The three men crouch down behind the twigs. An owl hoots. Chandler and Joey jump a mile and hide behind the twigs.

Ross: You guys are such chickens. Good thing I'm here to protect you.

A wolf howls in the distance. Ross cries out and over reacts.

Chandler: Yeah. Good thing we've got Little Red Ross to protect us from the big bad wolf by screaming like a girl at it.

Joey: You know what guys? I missed this.

Ross: When have we ever done this before, Joe?

Joey: Not this. Us being together! It's been too long.

Ross: Yeah, it really has.

Chandler: Believe me guys. It won't happen again. The twins are older now and Monica can't possibly get the house any cleaner.

Joey: Good, because if I have to pretend to listen to any more of Ross's dinosaur stories, I'm going to go crazy.

Ross: Joey, I can hear you.

Joey: Oh sorry. *(Hauls chandler to one side)* I said.....

Chandler & Ross: JOEY!

Jimmy: *(Rushes on stage)* Hey guys. *(Everyone swings towards Jimmy with their guns.)* PUT THE GUNS DOWN! *(Guns are slowly lowered.)* I just got a call on the satellite phone. There's a storm heading this way. We got to hurry back into town. Let's go.

Ross and Joey follow Jimmy off stage. Chandler looks around.

Chandler: Hurry? Does that mean go fast?

Jimmy: *(Off stage)* Chandler. We either hurry or you stay out all night, in a blizzard, by yourself.

Chandler: Yeah, okay. *(Rushes off)* Slow down, wait for me.

Scene 5

House in Makkovik. Setting same as scene three.

Monica: It's really stormy out. Where are the guys?

Rachel: Monica, everyone's saying what a good guide Jimmy is. They'll be back soon, I'm sure.

Phone rings.

Woman: Phoebe, the phone's for you. It sounds like long distance. The connection is really bad.

Phoebe: I'll get it in the next room. *(Gets up to get the phone off stage. As she is leaving the stage, the guys come back on.)*

Monica: Thank God you guys are back.

Rachel: We were so worried.

Monica and Rachel hug their husbands. Joey is left out.

Joey: That's okay. I'll just go back out into the blizzard.

Rachel: Oh Joey. Of course we were worried about you too.

Both Monica and Rachel give Joey a hug.

Joey: Now that's better. How you doing?

Monica: Chandler, were you scared? It's bad out.

Chandler: Not a bit. I'm totally at ease with nature.

Ross: Yeah right. That's why Jimmy's waist is two sizes smaller. You squeezed him so hard because you were brave.

Phoebe: *(Rushes on stage)* Guess what guys! That was my agent in china. Smelly Cat is number one. Oh My God! You guys are back!

Rachel: Yeah, they're fine.

Phoebe: Smelly Cat's number one!

Everyone: Congratulations! *(All hug her)*

Woman: What is this smelly cat you've been talking about all day?

Phoebe: It's my song. It's about this cat that no one loves. Well, except me and China of course.

Woman: Oh, and when will I hear it on the radio here?

Phoebe: Since you were so interested, I'll treat you to the first Phoebe Buffay concert in Labrador history.

Woman: I'd love it.

Phoebe grabs her guitar and starts playing "Smelly Cat". Everyone sings along.)

"Smelly Cat"

**Smelly cat, smelly cat,
What are they feeding you?
Smelly cat, smelly cat
it's not your fault.**

**They won't take you to the vet
you're obviously not their favourite pet.
Smelly act, smelly cat
it's not your fault.**

**You may not be a bed of roses
You're not friend to those with noses
Smelly cat, smelly cat
it's not your fault.**

**Smelly cat, smelly cat
What are they feeding you?
Smelly cat, smelly cat
it's not your fault.**

Elderly woman: *(looking at audience)* Oh dear.

Closing Scene

Airstrip. Everyone is at the airstrip again. Luggage around them.)

Ross: That was a great trip.

Monica: Yeah, what an adventure.

Rachel: It'll be good to get back to New York though. To see the kids, and the stores.

Phoebe: I'll only be back for three days and then I'm off to China. Imagine! Phoebe Buffay: The Smelly Cat Tour!

Chandler: I don't know guys. I like it here. Monica, we should get the kids up and stay a while.

Monica: You just don't want to get on that plane again.

Ross: Look, here it comes. *(Sound of a plane landing)*

Rachel: Oh the plane is here! I can't wait to get home! *(As they walk across the stage, Gunther walks on stage)* Gunther? What are you doing here?

Gunther: I came to see you, Rachel.

Ross: Huh?

Rachel: What are you talking about Gunther?

Gunther: I came to see you.

Rachel: Why Gunther?

Gunther: Because I love you.

Rachel: Gunther, I'm married.

Ross: Rachel, I think we need to find a new coffee house to hang out in.

Gunther: But Rachel, I came all this way. Leave him. I love you.

Rachel: I'm sorry Gunther. I love my husband. I gotta go.

Gunther: You're leaving?

Rachel: Yeah, our trip is over.

Gunther: Over! What do you mean over?

Ross: Over, as in good-bye. Come on Rachel. *(Pulls Rachel towards himself. Both walk off stage.)*

Gunther: If only I'd gotten here sooner. Stupid weather hold. Three days waiting in an airport for nothing. *(Walks off in the opposite direction. Everyone has left for the plane. Chandler stays behind)*

Monica: Come on Chandler. People are getting off the plane now. We got to hurry.

Chandler: Just give me a sec. *(Walks to the center stage and talks out to the audience.)* I can't do it. I like Makkovik. I can stay here. Monica won't mind. One less person for her to clean up after. I can't do it. I can't do it.)

Janice: *(Walks on stage)* OH MY GAWD!

Chandler: Janice? Janice? I'm in Labrador. You've got to be kidding me!

Janice: Well, well, Chandler Bing.

Chandler: Janice, what are you doing here?

Janice: I come here every winter. Everyone else is leaving. What? Are you staying?

Chandler: Uh.....

Janice: OH MY GAWD! THIS IS GOING TO BE SO MUCH FUN. JUST ME IN THE WINTER WONDERLAND WITH MY BINGALING!

(Chandler looks offstage and then back at Janice. Runs towards offstage)

Chandler: Hey guys, wait for me!!!