Amos Comenius School Hopedale presents

"Under the Northern Lights: A Northern Version of "A Midsummer Night's Dream"

Cast:

Samantha Abel	Sarah, Pock, Titania
Jessica Flowers	
April Lucy	
Tracy-Lynn Martin	
Jeffrey Nochasak	David, Freddie
Mark Nochasak	Michael
Joan Wolfrey	

Teacher Advisor:

Ashley Jarvis

"Under the Northern Lights: A Northern Version of a Midsummer Night's Dream" is our interpretation of Shakespeare's play as it would occur in Hopedale, Labrador in the year 2006. The themes of love, rebellion, magic, and performance are all present but we took creative license to put a uniquely modern and cultural spin on an old story. There is a juxtaposition of the modern and the traditional, English and Inuit languages, and realistic and magical elements. Some of the characters in our play were created, based on characters from the original version while others were taken directly from the original version.

Act One, Scene 1

Hopedale. The Council Building. Curtains open. Enter Theo, Sarah, and Philostrate.

Theo: Big day comin' up. God by, time drags tho' don't it? Four days yet.

Sarah: Not even! The time will come fast enough. Won't be long before we're

married.

Theo: (to Philostrate) Get on now and get everybody hyped up for the party.

[Exit Philostrate] Sarah, you fell for me when we beat your boys in

volleyball and now I'm gonna marry you. Gee, I'm good, eh?

Enter David and his daughter Jenna, and Sonny and Michael.

David: Atelihai.

Theo: Got any news?

David: I'm mad with my daughter, Jenna. I promised Michael that he could

marry her but then Sonny went and tricked her into loving him. He was always takin her for rides on that ol' Summit and hanging around her friends. He calls the house five times a day looking for her to go hall. She won't listen to me a'tall. I can't get no sense put into her. She's righ' stubborn and won't have nothin' to do with Michael. I should be able to kick her out if she don't listen to me. As long as she's under my roof,

she'll go by my rules.

Jenna: (angrily) Sonny's a good guy! (to David) You don't see him like I do!

Theo: Use your common sense and listen to your daddy.

Jenna: Nah, I don't wanna listen to him. I loves Sonny b'y! Wha's my daddy go

do? Kick me out the house?

Theo: If you don't listen to your daddy you're gonna be sent Whitbourne where

all the hard tickets are. And if you don't like that, too bad - don't marry

Sonny!

Jenna: Do whatever you wants, I'll be six feet under before I marry dat ol

weirdo! (pointing at Michael)

Theo: (thinks about it) By my wedding this weekend, you better have your mind

made up if you wants to marry Michael, be kicked out, or pack your bags

for Whitbourne. So make your choice.

Michael: C'mon man, just marry me and be happy. Ok?

Sonny: Jenna wants me. If her daddy loves you so much, you should just marry

him.

David: So what if I likes him better than you? What's good for me is good for

her. She can marry Michael or else.

Sonny: I'm just as good as him and anyways, she loves me and that's what it's

all about. And better than that, Michael is hitting on Hilda and now she's

in love with him.

Theo: I heard all 'bout it. I meant to have a talk with Michael about it but forgot

with the wedding and everything. Well, come along with me now – you, too, David, and my love (beckoning to Sarah). As for you, Jenna... (pausing to point at her warningly)... make sure you think long and hard about your decision. Surely now marrying Michael is not as bad as being

homeless or sent away.

Exit all but Sonny and Jenna.

Sonny: What's wrong, babe? You look sick all of a sudden.

Jenna: I feels like I'm gonna cry!

Sonny: You know what, babe, love hurts. It's not supposed to be easy, right? It's

always one person is too rough or too old or too poor or from the wrong

family....I mean, what about that Romeo guy? Same thing.

Jenna: Cripes! You can't even pick for your own self who to love!

Sonny: And even if you do get to choose for yourself, then guaranteed something

will happen to ruin it anyways. Someone will move away or something

like that and nobody wants to be doin' long distance.

Jenna: Yeah, I guess we don't have it that bad anyways. We'll figure somethin'

out.

Sonny:

Yup. I've even got a plan. I figures that your daddy won't be so mad with you if we was already married. I mean, if we gave them time to get used to it and all that. So we'll go off to Makkovik and get the minister there to marry us and then in a couple of weeks when your parents are calm, we'll come back. We can stay at my house until we gets our own place and I'm sure your mummy and daddy will forgive you with time.

Jenna: Do you think we could?

Sonny: Yeah! Just meet me tomorrow night up by Amaguk and we'll go off.

Jenna: Okay, I'll see you there. You better not be late.

Sonny: Oh look, here comes Hilda!

Enter Hilda.

Jenna: You looks good tonight.

Hilda: Oh, nice for you to say! Michael thinks you're oh so hot.

Jenna: It's not my fault. I told him I don't want nothin' to do with him.

Hilda: Gee, I wish he thought I was hot.

Jenna: Don't worry - with time he will. Tell you a secret now - I'm leaving

tomorrow with Sonny. He's gonna meet me by Amaguk and we're goin' to Makkovik to get married. My daddy won't be able to do nothin' then.

Now, I gotta go home and get ready. See you.

Exit Jenna.

Sonny: Wait, babe. I'm coming, too. Good luck with Michael, Hilda.

Exit Sonny. Spotlight on Hilda.

Hilda: Some people got it so good. Boys are righ' stupid. Before Michael saw

Jenna he was tellin' me he loved me and all dat. Then he saw her and next thing you know he's forgot all about me. Love? (snorts) Didn't last dat long. I'm gonna tell Michael that Jenna is runnin off with Sonny. He's

sure to go after her, which sucks but at least he'll be grateful to me if nothin' else.

Exit. Curtains close.

Act One, Scene 2

Hopedale. School Gym. Curtains open. Three older townspeople are sitting around a guitar. They are all looking puzzled and take turns strumming uncertainly.

Freddie: I saw the kids do this in church and it didn't look that hard. But it didn't

sound like this when they did it.

Bunga: Don't worry bout it! We'll get it down. We're gonna do such a good job

at Theo's wedding that the phone's gonna be ringing off the hook for us to

play.

Nathan: Do you think we'll play on the Heritage Festival? Or in Goose Bay?

Bunga: Nathan, ol boy, we're gonna do better than that! We'll be in Nashville

next thing you know and they'll be making movies about us. Next Johnny

Cash I'll be – umm (looks embarrassed) – I mean, we'll be.

Nathan: (eagerly) Really?

Freddie: Shouldn't we learn some chords or something first?

Bunga: Nah. I'm sure that'll come naturally. Let's just start and see how it

sounds once we're singing. You'll hardly hear the guitar a 'tall once

we're singing. Let's start with some Cash - "Ring of Fire."

Freddie: But-

Bunga: You start, Freddie, and Nathan and me will sing.

Freddie shrugs and starts strumming (it sounds terrible). Bunga begins to sing and Nathan joins in after a few seconds. They are off-key and keep stumbling over the words.

Bunga: STOP! STOP! (waving arms frantically)

Freddie stops playing and Nathan stops singing.

Bunga: Terrible! You weren't following me at all, Nathan!

Nathan: But –

Bunga: And the guitar sounded wrong, too. I think we're gonna need more

instruments.

Freddie: Maybe we should just learn to play this one and then-

Bunga: Yeah, more instruments should do it. I'm sure that we can make some

drums - can't be that hard. Sure, Ross makes them all the time. Get everything together and we'll go make some. Should be able to get a few

drums made before supper.

Freddie: I don't think-

Nathan: Whatever you say. (he begins picking up their things)

("Time's a'wastin" is playing softly in the background as they gather up their things) Enter Mr. Coombs.

Mr. Coombs: Good evening, fellas.

Bunga: Atelihai.

Mr. Coombs: We've got a school council meeting in the building now and some people

are complaining about the racket coming from the gym.

Freddie: Well, see, sir –

Bunga: Racket! Racket! (snorts) Some people just don't know how to appreciate

good music! We're leaving now anyway. C'mon b'ys. We can practice

by Landmark. Nobody there to complain!

Mr. Coombs: Now, now. I'm not saying that you have to leave –

Bunga: We knows when we're not wanted!

Bunga storms off, carrying the guitar. Freddie and Nathan follow, shrugging apologetically at Mr. Coombs. Curtains close.

Act Two, Scene 1

Landmark (between Hopedale and Makkovik). Curtains open. Enter Puck and Oberon. Puck is holding a small blackberry bush.

Oberon:

Good job finding the special blackberry-bush. It'll do the trick for sure. Me and Titania had a big fight over that huskie pup she won't give me for my dog team. She wants to keep it in the house like a little lap dog. She gets vicious with me when I mentions bringing him out. Now I'm gonna get my revenge! I'll take this bush and find Titania where she sleeps. I'll use this to put a love spell on her so that when she wakes up she'll fall in love with the first thing she sees. I don't care if it's an old caribou or a grouchy old black bear. I'm not taking the spell off till I've got that pup.

Puck:

Okay chief.

Oberon:

Hark! (gesturing for Puck to be silent) Who's that coming there now? It looks to be a coupla hoodlums. Be quiet. We don't want them to see us.

He pushes Puck into the bushes and Puck cannot see the commotion. Enter Michael and Hilda. They have been on ski-doos (and both are carrying helmets).

Hilda:

Why did you ask me to stop sweetheart? At the Amaguk, they all said Jenna and Sonny were headed towards Landmark. So we're here. Aren't we going to try to find them?

Michael:

Why are you still following me? You don't have to come with me, ya know. I just want to find Jenna and that dumb Sonny. She's my girl – her daddy said so. You get going. I'm sicka lookin' at you b'y.

Hilda:

You used to say you loved me! What happened? What does Jenna have that I don't? She's in love with Sonny so you might as well leave it alone! God b'y!

Michael:

I'm goin' on. You don't need to follow! Go home!

Michael puts his helmet on and stalks towards his ski-doo. Hilda rushes to put hers on and follows him. Oberon and Puck take center stage. Oberon is shaking his head sadly.

Oberon:

Shame isn't it? Sweet little girl in love with that boy. And he's chasin after another one, who doesn't even want him. Tell you what, Puck. Go now and find that boy and use the spell on him. (breaking off a piece of

the blackberry bush and giving it to Puck) If he sees the girl who loves him and falls for her, everyone will be happy.

Puck: I couldn't even see him! What'd he look like?

Oberon: He's the young guy wearin' a helmet and a dark coat. I'm sure he's the

only fella around tonight.

Puck: If you say so.

Oberon: Get goin'! What're you doin' still standin' around?

Puck nods and skips away.

Act Two, Scene Two

Area near Landmark. Curtains open. Off to the side of the stage, Titania is sleeping on the ground. Oberon creeps over to her, and holds the bush over her eyes.

Oberon: Whatever you see when you wake, look at it as though it's the loveliest

creature in the world. I hope it's somethin' ugly.

Exit Oberon. Lights fade to black. When they come on again, enter Jenna and Sonny. She is whiny and hanging onto his arm.

Jenna: How could you forget to put gas in the ski-doo? We're gonna freeze to

death here!

Sonny: You know, you could thought of it too! I was trying to get everything

ready for the trip.

Jenna: Well obviously you didn't get everything ready! I don't want to fight

anymore!

Sonny: Let's just rest for a bit. You'll feel better after a little sleep, babe.

The two huddle together beside the ski-doo, back to back. Enter Puck.

Puck: What do we have here? A young man in a dark coat, with his back turned

to this girl. Must be the one I'm looking for. I don't see a helmet but here's the ski-doo... (leans over and holds the bush over Sonny's eyes)

When you wake young fella, you're gonna feel differently about this girl that you hate so much now.

Exit Puck. Enter Michael and Hilda, walking with their helmets still on. Hilda is clutching at Michael's coat and he's shaking her off irritably.

Michael: Leave me alone! Get lost! I can't even stop to use the bathroom and

you're following me!

Hilda: Oh, Michael! Don't be like that now. It could be so good with us. We

used to have somethin' special. You told me we did.

Michael: Well we don't anymore so just get lost! Go home now!

Exit Michael. Hilda is left standing alone. She kicks the ground in frustration.

Hilda: I hate this! Why can't he just smarten up? Boys are righ' stupid! Oh, but

who's this? Sonny? Sonny! Is that you? (she leans down and shakes

Sonny frantically). Wake up! Are you dead? Sonny?

Sonny slowly awakens and rubs his eyes. Hilda is staring him in the face.

Sonny: Hey babe! Wha' you doin'?

Hilda: What?

Sonny: You're lookin' righ' good.

Sonny reaches out to embrace Hilda but she pushes him away.

Hilda: You creep! All you're doin is makin fun of me! Think it's funny to

pretend to love me, too, huh? Just like Michael! Ohhhhh (stamps her feet

angrily) - boys are stupid!

Sonny: But I do love you –

Hilda: Get a life!

Exit Hilda.

Sonny: I dunno why I didn't realize before that it's Hilda I wants to be with! I

don't care if Jenna here never wakes up. I don't ever want to see her. All

I want is to be with Hilda!

Exit Sonny. Jenna calls out in her sleep:

Jenna: Sonny! Sonny! Help me! There's a snake on me! (She sits up and rubs

her eyes.) Oh what a horrible night mare! I can't stop shaking! Sonny, look at how much I'm shaking – Sonny? Where are you? Sonny? You'd better answer me if you can hear me! This is not funny! Sonny? Oh my,

you must be gone. I'll find you if it kills me!

Exit. Curtains close.

Act Three, Scene One

Landmark. Near where Titania sleeps. Curtains open. Bunga, Freddie, and Nathan

are looking at their surroundings.

Bunga: Here's a good place to practice. Now we'll try to play the way we're

gonna play at the wedding.

Freddie: I really think we should learn how to play the guitar –

Bunga: Now now, Freddie. No time for that! We'll start playing now the once

and it'll be fine. We'll pick it up as we go along. Nathan, do you have

those drums we made?

Nathan: Here they are.

Nathan produces two haggard looking drums. Bunga looks them over, clearly satisfied.

Bunga: Best kine. Nothin wrong with these drums – who said two drums can't be

made in half an hour? Why, we could sell these for a fortune. I bet we'd

be rich before we knew it.

Nathan: Really?

Bunga: Yes – we could bring them on tour with us and sell them to our fans after

our concerts. They'll have my picture on the top of them – I mean, our picture – and, and... they'll...glow in the dark! (claps hands

enthusiastically). They'll be brighter than the northern lights!

Freddie:

Um, shouldn't we get started?

Bunga:

Yes, yes. Let's start. What song shall we sing? It's up to you.

Nathan:

How about Amazing Grace?

Bunga:

No, no. I think we should sing Labradorimiut.

Freddie:

Or maybe Old Rugged Cross.

Bunga:

(seemingly not hearing Freddie) Labradorimiut it is then. Let's start.

Bunga and Nathan bang on the drums (out of sync) while Freddie picks at the guitar uneasily. They start to sing Labradorimiut but they are all singing at different times and it sounds horrible. Enter Puck, unnoticed. Spotlight on Puck. The three singers are off to the back, still singing softly but Puck has taken center stage.

Puck:

(to the audience): Who do we have here so close to where the fairy queen is sleeping? A buncha' morons making a racket. I think I could have some fun here. If Oberon wants Titania to fall in love with some ugly creature, I can certainly do my part.

Lights on the three musicians.

Bunga:

I'm going to move away a bit and see how far our music travels. We need to be able to be heard by the people at the back of the wedding service. You stay right there b'ys and I'll be righ back.

Bunga moves away, still banging on the drum, and Puck sneaks off behind him. Nathan and Freddie continue to abuse their instruments. When Bunga returns, he is wearing a caribou head.

Bunga:

I could hear the guitar, but I don't know if the drumming I heard was from my drum or yours, Nathan –

Freddie and Nathan look up and start to scream at the sight of Bunga. They take off at a run, yelling as they go.

Freddie:

Spirit!

Nathan:

Beast!

Bunga: What's wrong with them? Nuts if you ask me. Oh well, looks like I'm

gonna' be practicin' on my own.

Starts to walk around, banging on his drum. He gets closer to where Titania sleeps. Titania awakens because of the noise.

Titania: Hark! What is that beautiful sound? (kneeling to face Bunga) Oh, please

play again! That's the best drumming I ever heard! I love your music, I

love how you look... I think I've fallen in love at first sight!

Bunga: What? I don't think that's really necessary... I'll play again if you want,

tho'. Or else I'll head on home to find the b'ys.

Titania: No, no! Please stay. What am I saying? You're going to stay whether

you like it or not 'cause I'm quite powerful as spirits go and I love you! I'm sure I've never felt like this before. Now go lie down while I feed

you some red berries.

Bunga nods obediently and lies down. Titania sits and offers him berries from her pocket. Curtains close.

Act Three, Scene Two

Another area around Landmark. Curtains open. Enter Puck (to where Oberon is sitting).

Oberon: What business you got here tonight?

Puck: To tell you, sir, that Titania is in love with a beast. Made by myself – half

idiot, half caribou.

Oberon: Idiot and caribou mix, huh? One's almost as bad as the other. Good job.

Now, while she's busy entertaining her beast, let's get that pup from her

attendants. Oh – did you use the love juice on that young man's eyes?

Puck: Yeah – got him while he was sleeping next to the girl so it'll work for

sure.

Oberon: Here comes that same guy!

Puck: No – this is the woman, but it was a different fella.

Oberon and Puck step back. Enter Michael and Jenna. Spotlight on Michael and Jenna.

Michael: Why won't you just give in? I love you.

Jenna: Have you done something to Sonny? He wouldn't have just left me

while I was sleeping - somethin' must have happened to him. Please

give him back to me.

Michael: If I did kill him, I'd rather feed his carcass to my dogs.

Jenna: You dog! Have you killed him? Have you?

Michael: No, I didn't kill him. As far as I know, he's not dead a'tall. What will

you give me if I can find him for you?

Jenna: Nothing, you pig! Whether he's dead or not, you'll never see me again!

Exit Jenna.

Michael: Women! No use talking to her when she's like this! Might as well get

some sleep. (Lies down)

Lights brighten. Oberon and Puck come forward.

Oberon: What have you done? You've given the love juice to a man truly in love

instead of a man in false love. Go 'round and find Hilda – she's the one all love-sick and pale. Bring her here, and I'll charm his eyes again to fall

for her.

Exit Puck. Oberon holds the bush over Michael's eyes.

Oberon: When you see Hilda now the once, look at her in a different light. She'll

be the hottest thing you ever saw and you'll forget about Jenna, who you

don't really love anyway.

Enter Puck.

Puck: Hilda's coming, but Sonny's with her, trailing her like a sick pup. What

do I do?

Oberon: Their talking is going to wake Michael.

Puck: Then we'll have to watch the two men compete for her heart! (claps

hands excitedly). This should be better than T.V.

Oberon and Puck step back to the side to observe, where they are not seen by Sonny or Hilda. Enter Hilda, followed by Sonny.

Sonny: I'm telling the truth babe! I do love you! Why won't you believe me?

Helena: You're such a creep! You're supposed to be in love with Jenna! How

much can that mean to you if you blow her off like this? You don't love

either of us – you're not enough of a man to love either of us!

Sonny: I was out of my mind when I said I loved her. I want to be with you!

Michael loves Jenna.

Michael wakes and looks upon Hilda.

Michael: It's you! I don't know if I'm dreaming or awake, you're so beautiful.

Hilda: Cripes! What's wrong with you friggin' men? You're so dummy.

You're pretending to love me just to make fun of me. I hate both of you!

Sonny: Michael, leave her alone! If you want Jenna, you can have her.

Michael: You can keep her or throw her to the dogs. It's Hilda I want.

Sonny: Not even!

Michael: Your woman's coming now.

Enter Jenna.

Jenna: Sonny! You're alive! Thank God! Why did you leave me sleeping on the

ground?

Jenna goes to Sonny and tries to embrace him, but he pushes her away and moves closer to Hilda who pushes him away.

Sonny: I couldn't very well stay with you, who I can hardly stand, when Hilda

was walking away. I had to follow the girl I love.

Jenna: You liar!

Hilda points a finger accusingly at Jenna.

Hilda: We're supposed to be friends! Don't tell me you're in on this sick joke!

Why are you all so mean? I didn't do anything to you!

Jenna: What the hell are you talking about?

Hilda: Tell me that you didn't get Sonny to pretend to love me, just so you could

all laugh at dumb little Hilda.

Jenna: No!

Hilda: I s'pose you'll wink at each other behind my back and have a grand laugh

at my expense.

Jenna: You got nerve! Talking about me betraying you when it's you who came

and stole my love from me while I was sleeping.

Hilda: You witch!

Sonny: Now, now, babe. (He reaches out to stroke Hilda's hair)

Michael: Take your hands off her! I'm gonna beat the good outta you!

Sonny: Yeah? Try! Follow me if you've got the nerve and we'll see who should

get her!

Exit Sonny and Michael.

Hilda: I'm not staying here with you!

Exit Hilda. Jenna follows.

Oberon: You made a big mistake. They're looking for a place to fight – make it

foggy, and lead them astray so that they can't find each other. Let them wear themselves out and when they're falling down tired, let them rest

near each other so that we can fix this.

Exit Oberon.

Puck: I'll lead them in circles all night if I have to.

There is suddenly a thickening fog. Enter Sonny, unable to see through the haze.

Sonny: Where are you, you coward?

Puck: Who are you calling coward? I'm right here. Where are you? Follow me

to a clearer spot.

Exit Sonny (following the voice) Enter Michael, looking around blindly in the fog.

Michael: Sonny? Are you running away from me?

Puck: Me run from you? That's bomby. Follow my voice if you want to die.

Exit Michael and Puck. Enter Sonny.

Sonny: I'm so tired I can barely stand. I'll just lie here till that ol' dog comes

along.

Sonny lies down and sleeps. Enter Michael, with Puck sneaking behind him. Michael is unable to see Sonny through the fog.

Michael: I can barely keep my eyes open. Got rest my eyes bit.

Michael lies down and sleeps. Enter Hilda.

Hilda: This has been the worse night of my life! I hope I never see any of them

again. I might as well sleep for a bit. I don't really care if I'm eaten by

wolves.

Hilda lies down and sleeps. Enter Jenna.

Jenna: I can't go on – I'd like to get far away from here, but my legs won't do it.

I'll just rest here till morning.

Jenna lies down and sleeps.

Puck: While you sleep, I'll fix this folly. (Puck holds the bush over Sonny's

eyes.) When you wake, look at your true love once again as the one you

want.

Exit Puck. Fog starts to dissipate. Curtains close.

Act Four, Scene One

Landmark. Curtains open. Enter Titania and Bunga. Oberon follows behind, unseen.

Titania: Come lie down for a spell.

She takes Bunga's hand and leads him to the left of the lovers. They lie down and sleep, facing each other.

Oberon: I've got what I want - the pup is mine. Now I'll release the fairy queen.

(Oberon stands above Titania, holding the bush over her eyes.) When you wake, see what you wants to see. See the beast beside you as he

really is. Wake, my queen.

Titania wakes. She looks up at Oberon, bewildered.

Titania: Oh, Oberon. You'll never believe what I dreamt! I was in love with a

caribou!

Oberon: There he is.

Titania: Oh my God! How did this happen? I can barely stand the look of him

now!

Oberon: I'll cast a spell so that when he wakes he'll look like his own sorry self.

Come with me now, my love.

Oberon offers Titania his hand, which she takes. He helps her to her feet.

Titania: While we walk, tell me what happened to make me love that beast.

Exit Oberon and Titania.

Act Four, Scene 2

The four lovers lie sleeping off to the right of the stage. Enter Theo and David from the left.

Theo: Good morning for hunting.

David: Yep.

Theo: What's that ove

What's that over there? (puts his hand up to his eyes and squints) Is that

an animal?

David:

You stay here. I'll check it out. (David cautiously approaches the lovers. When he gets close enough to see who is lying on the ground, he stops and beckons to Theo. Theo comes closer. It's my daughter, lying on the ground with Sonny, Michael and Hilda. I wonder why they're all here

together.

Theo:

Isn't today the day that Jenna has to make her decision?

David:

Yes. I hope she uses her common sense.

Theo:

Wake them. Let's hear what she has to say.

David:

Wake up!!

The four lovers wake, startled.

Theo:

Good morning. Tell me now, if you're supposed to be mortal enemies,

why are you sleeping side by side on the ground?

Sonny:

It all seems like a dream to me now. But I think me and Jenna was gonna

run away to Makkovik to get married -

David:

What? I'll kill you! Trying to defy me! Did you hear that, Theo? Have

him arrested right now!

Michael:

Hilda told me that Jenna and Sonny were running off and I followed them. Hilda followed me. I don't know what happened, but my love for Jenna just melted like snow. I'm in love with Hilda. I don't know what brought

me to my senses, but I don't want to marry Jenna anymore.

Theo:

Well, seems like this little problem just fixed itself, didn't it? If Jenna still loves Sonny, and Hilda here loves Michael, then the matter's settled. Join Sarah and me today — we'll make it a triple wedding. The more the merrier. Come along now—let's go back to Hopedale for the ceremony.

Exit all. Curtains close.

Act Four, Scene 3

Hopedale. In front of Take-Out. Curtains open. Freddie and Nathan are weeping into each other's arms.

Freddie:

I can't believe he's gone.

Nathan:

He was a good friend. I should have told him that.

Freddie:

I'm sure he knew. (He pats Nathan's back reassuringly.)

Nathan:

I owed him ten bucks. Now I'll never be able to pay him back. (buries

his face in his hands, crying.)

Enter Bunga,

Bunga:

Ready to play at the wedding? It starts in an hour.

Freddie and Nathan look up and gasp. They rush over to hug Bunga. Bunga pushes them off him.

Bunga:

Don't go acting all funny on me now! What's wrong with you?

Nathan:

We thought you were dead! We thought the nalajuks had gotten you!

Bunga:

No, but I had some weird dream! I'll tell you about it later. Right now we

have to get ready for the wedding. We're singing at the reception.

Exit. Curtains close.

Act Five, Scene 1

Hopedale. ACMS Gym (reception). Curtains open.

Mr. Coombs (master of ceremonies):

Now we'll hear a song by the newly formed

Nalajuks.

Mr. Coombs goes to sit down with the other guests. Enter Bunga, Nathan and Freddie. Nathan and Bunga are carrying drums and Freddie has a guitar. They perform part of "Labradorimiut." Freddie plays guitar, Bunga and Nathan play drums.

"Labradorimiut"

To be a part of this great land should be the pride of any man, to know that we were born on these great shores. So listen while I tell, and it makes my old heart swell, I'm proud to be a son of Labrador.

Chorus

It's rugged mountains rise above the ocean, Where polar bears and seals are to be found, It's sparkling rivers flow through mountain valleys, Where the caribou and wolf and fox abound.

Where the caribou and wolf and fox abound...

When they finish, the three stand together for a bow.

The End.

