

**Mud Lake School
Mud Lake
presents**

All Around Labrador

Cast

Amanda Stephanie Best
Betty Laura Chaulk
George Travis Dyson
Nina Ashley Best

Teacher Advisor

Bill Cooper

Assistant

Randi Best

Scene 1 Scene Opens In Airplane. Nina and Amanda are just passengers on the plane.

Betty: Oh Jarge me son. Come on boy, sit up straight now.

George: Oh mudder! Be quiet! Dere's people 'ere y'know. Yer embarrasin me!

Betty: Oh, Jarge. Don't be silly. (Licks her thumb) Look at ya! (Wipes at his mouth with her thumb) What on earth were ya eatin boy? It's all over yer face!

George: Mudder! Oh...just go way maid!

Amanda: Don't talk to your mother like that!

George: And this is your business how? (Makes a face at her)

Amanda: Because your mother is paying me to take you all around Labrador!

Betty: Oh me boy! You're so cute when yer mad! (Pinches his cheeks)

George: Mudder! Quit it!

(Pilots Voice: "Buckle your seatbelts, please. We are now arriving in Nain.")

Betty: Oh. Come 'ere boy! Let yer mama help you! (Leans over George and buckles up his seatbelt for him. When she comes back up, her elbow hits George in the head.)

George: Ouch Mudder! Geez, you're some dangerous by! (Rubs his head)

Betty: Oh, did I hurt the baby? Here, let yer mama kiss ya better! (Leans over, George pushes her face away)

George: Mom! Geez, just leave me alone!

Betty: Oh, I'm sorry duck.

(Pilot's Voice: "We hope you enjoyed your flight!") Ashley and Stephanie Leave the plane with Betty and George)

Scene 2: Just Leaving The Plane.

George: Come on now please! I want to go to the hotel!

Betty: Ok me son. Let's make the reservations then. (Looks through a phone book)

Amanda: (Sees and grabs Nina.) Nina! How's it goin? Hey, I gotta go and put these bags in the car. Do you mind watching these two for me? (Points at Betty and George)

Nina: Hey Amanda! Umm...I guess so. Just don't be too-

Amanda: Thanks! Bye! (Walks offstage)

Betty: (Looks around. Spots Nina.) Excuse me maid, do you know the hotel's phone number? It's not in the book.

Nina: Oh, that's because the hotel burned down.

Betty: What? (Puts hand on face)

Nina: Yeah, they were fumigating it for bugs.

Betty: Don't be talkin'

(George goes and sits down on the ground and pulls out his gameboy. He starts playing.)

Nina: Yup. And then, the gases came across something flammable and the whole thing just turned to ashes!

Betty: Oh me lard! How awful.

Nina: Yeah. So, where are you from?

Betty: Newfoundland. (Sticks arms to side and smiles.)

Nina: (Screws up her face) Oh...how, interesting. (Looks at her watch) Oh darn! Sorry to cut this conversation short, but I have to catch my ride.

Betty: Where are *you* from? Aren't you a resident from here?

Nina: Yeah, I just don't have a car yet. I only just turned 18. I'm still on my beginners license.

Betty: Oh. (Doesn't seem interested) Anyway, are there any bed and breakfasts then, maid?

Nina: Umm, no. All of the owners are gone hunting this time of the year.

Betty: Oh. In August month? That's early isn't it?

Nina: Yeah, but they were feeling lucky!

Betty: I see. Listen, I have no family in Labrador. Could I stay with you for a while?

Nina: I don't think that's such a good idea. I live in a one bedroom apartment.

Betty: That's fine! Jargie over there sleeps on the floor when he sleeps over to his little friend, Jimmy's house. And, I think it would be good for my back.

Nina: How about I recommend someone for you? She's my best friend. Here, (pulls out a piece of paper from her pocket and a pen, and starts writing) her name is. Carly Thomson. She has a bigger house than me.

Betty: Oh, I don't like sleeping over to strangers houses. Please?

Nina: I guess you could stay. (Sighs) But...she was on the plane.

Betty: I know, but I never got a chance to talk to her.

Nina: (Sighs and crosses her arms) I suppose.

Betty: (Smiles hard) Thanks a lot doll (pinches her cheeks.) We're gonna have more fun than pigs rollin around in mud! Come on, big picture! (Pulls a camera out of her pocket.)

Nina: (Rolls her eyes)

George: Oh mudder. Don't be weird.

Betty: Hey, maybe you could come back home with us after our vacation.

Nina: I don't think so (Gives a slight laugh) Come on then. But just so we're clear, you're here for two days, and you're giving me a \$200.⁰⁰ rent. Oh, and you'll need to catch your own cab, and you're sleeping in my basement.

Betty: Oh, of course! Thanks a bunch maid! (Betty and George grab their bags. All of them walk off stage together.)

Amanda: Oh Nina.

Scene 3: Nina's House.

Nina: This is where you will be staying.

(George and Betty look around. Amanda walks in with their bags)

Betty: In this ugh...It's just lovely! (Smiles slightly) Thank-you me duckie!

Amanda: Why do you have so many bags? My arms are going to fall off!

Betty: I needs 'em 'by! (Amanda walks out with her arms crossed)

Nina: Oh, and you might need these. (Hands Betty half a dozen cans of bug spray)

Betty: Oh me lard! That's a lot! Why do we need these anyway...and why so many?

Nina: You think that's a lot? Wait until September! Those nasty little beggars bite harder, leaves bruises sometimes.

Betty: (Eyes open wide) Bruises?! Oh me lard!

Nina: Why do you speak so funny?

Betty: Funny? There ain't nothing funny 'bout the way I talks 'by! What's wrong with you me duckie?

Nina: You just proved my point. (Mocking Betty) How is you me duckie? Oh me lard!
(Normal Voice) Nothing funny about that. If your staying here you are NOT talking like that!

George: (Starts laughing) Mudder, you were told!

Nina: You got nothing to say! You talk the same! (George stops laughing and puts his head down) That's right! Now! I got to go get some caribou cooking! (Nina leaves through the same door they came in through)

Scene 4: Betty and George are outside taking pictures

Betty: Looks in different directions constantly) Oh look at that Jarge! Oh and that! Oh just look at that sight! Wow! Hurry up! Take some pictures by!

George: (Impatiently) I sees it mum!

Betty: (Snatches the camera) Oh just give it here! (Flashes pictures like crazy)

Amanda: Stop it! Your blinding me!

Betty: Don't be so childish 'by! (Flashes more pictures)

Nina: Nain sure is beautiful.

George: Look over there mum! A moose! (Points at the audience)

Betty: Oh me lard-

Nina: Hey! You said you weren't going to talk like that!

Betty: Oh, sorry...doll.

Nina: That's better!

George: Look at him! What a big fella! He has huge antlers!

Betty: Yeah, he's a beaut!

Amanda: Nina, you should come along with me. Help me tour these two...they're a handful!

Nina: Ok...I guess. It'll be...fun.

Amanda: Yay!

Betty: Yes, yay. Anyways, where are we going next, Amanda?

Amanda: Happy Valley Goose Bay.

Nina: What, you're leaving already? When did you plan on telling me?

Amanda: I just did.

Nina: You didn't stay very long at all by. What is wrong with you? It's beautiful here!

Betty: Yes maid, why don't you come with us? I'll pay for you, so don't worry you're little head! (Picks George up) Come on honey. Are you tired? It's way passed your bedtime!

George: (Yawns)

(They all leave the stage)

Scene 5 In Happy Valley Goose Bay. George is playing his gameboy. The girls are having a picnic.

Nina: This is peaceful.

Amanda: Yeah. (Smiles)

Betty: Lots of mosquitos here bi! (Swats around with her hands)

George: (Playing a gameboy. Giggles)

Betty: What are you doing over there boy?

George: Beating up dumb Bowser! Die die die!

Nina: How...educational.

Betty: (Smirks) Yeah. Anyways, what can we expect from Happy Valley Goose Bay?

Amanda: Oh, Happy Valley Goose Bay has lots to offer. There's the caribou, friendly people, and just the sense of hospitality... and lots of mosquitos!

Betty: Oh, very good then.

George: (Still playing his game.) Yes! I defeated the Bowser! Hahaha!

Betty: Oh, George! Put that down! You'll rot out your eyes!

George: (Grumbles, and puts the game away.)

Nina: Well, I guess we're done here!

Betty: Already? We weren't here very long.

(All stand up and wipe pants)

Nina: I know, but there's one really special place I want to show you. We have to come back here again anyway.

Betty: Ok, well, where is this place you're talking about?

Amanda: Mud Lake!

Betty: Eh'? Where's that? I've never heard of it.

George: Oh Mum! Don't you get out at all? Mud Lake is the smallest community in Labrador. It has about 50 people, and a lot of wildlife. Doy!

Betty: Oh. (Clears her throat) Well, I knew that. Come on then, lets go.

Nina: My grandparents live there. They love it!

(All walk offstage)

Scene 6 In Mud Lake

Amanda: Wow, this is, personally, my favorite community in all of Labrador!

Betty: Why's she called Mud Lake? It sounds kinda...ugly.

Amanda: It was actually called Grand Village at one point! It was changed a little after my friend's Grandmother was born.

Betty: Now isn't that sumthin!

George: Mum, could I go swimmin'?

Betty: What do you think girls? (Turns to look at Nina and Amanda)

Amanda: I think he'd need someone to watch him.

Nina: My grandfather could if I asked him. He never says no!

George: Mum! Please?

Betty: Ok I spose.

Nina: I'll just call him now. (Pulls out her cell phone.) Hi Grandpa! I'm in Mud Lake!...Yes, I'll come and visit you, we're headed up there anyway!... Yeah, um, could you watch Betty's little boy for me? No, he wants to go swimming.... She's my friend. ...Thanks Grandpa! I love you! (Hangs up) Ok everyone, lets go see my grandparents. Come on.

(Walk down off the stage, Betty is snapping pictures at audience.)

Betty: Oh look at that!

(Stop walking)

Amanda: Nina, maybe only you and George should go and see your grandparents. I want to show Betty the pony. The Newfoundland pony.

Betty: There's a pony here? And she's from Newfoundland?! (Daydreams)

Nina: Ok, bye! (Smiles and runs yelling out, "Hahaha" George runs out following her.)

Amanda: So, let's go see the pony!

Betty: Yes maid!

(Betty and Amanda walk around, Nina comes running back with George in her hand)

Nina: Grampy said no! He said yes on the phone, and no in person! Grandparents are confusing!

Amanda: Come on now! I want to see the pony too!

(Walk for a second)

Betty: Oh, wow! Look at her! (Pulls out her camera. Starts taking pictures.) What's her name?

Nina: Beauty.

Betty: She is a beauty.

Nina: Betty, quit taking pictures! You'll scare her!

(All three look at the audience. Betty is still taking pictures)

Betty: Nah, she's good for it! (Continues taking pictures)

("The horse runs away")

Amanda: (Puts her head down.) Aww...the pony ran away!

Betty: It wasn't me! She was just...hungry.

Amanda: Well, lets continue our walk.

(Everyone starts walking again. Amanda points out different thing, graveyard, old truck, etc.)

Betty: My poor ol feet are rubbed right raw!

Nina: Betty!

Betty: What? That wasn't a Newfoundland slang!

Nina: People from here, we don't say, "rubbed right raw." We say "My feet hurt".

Betty: Oh, go way maid!

Amanda: Hey!

Betty: I like the way I talks, ok?! It's how I was raised...it's me culture!

Nina: It's annoying!

Betty: Well I doesn't like how you talks

Nina: What's wrong with my accent? I don't even have an accent...do I?

Betty: Yup.

Amanda: Fine, you can talk freely.

George: Yes! (Pulls his arm towards himself)

Amanda: Anyways, we can go to see Mrs. Goudie's house now.

Betty: You mean, Lizzy Goudie? Woman of Labrador? She lived here?

Nina: You heard of her?

Betty: Of course!

George: She's me idol (starts daydreaming)

Amanda: (quietly) Weirdo!

Betty: (Pulls George into her arms) There's nothin *weird* about my baby!

Nina: Oh my gosh!

Betty: What?

Amanda: Oh my gosh, look! (Points offstage)

(George screams and runs off stage)

Betty: Ok, so he's a little off his rocker.

Nina: Never mind! Run!

Betty: What is it?

Amanda: Black bear!

(All scream and run off stage. Still screaming, all run back to the stage)

Amanda: Is it gone?

Betty: (Kneeling down praying upwards) Oh me lard, please help us now! Well, me and my baby, I don't care about the other two.

Nina: Shut up! It's gone, but if it came back, I wish it'd eat you!

George: (Looks upwards) Hey Mum what's that fat bird up there?

Betty: I don't know by!

Amanda: It's called a ptarmigan, also known as a Partridge.

Nina: People here hunt them in the fall and winter, like, with a snare. Here, I'll show you. (Takes a piece of wire out of her pocket and makes a snare.) I bet little Georgie can't do that!

George: Oh yeah, well, I bet you can't get passed level six! (Holds up his gameboy.)

Nina: I bet I could, but I'm not going to try! Gameboy should be called nerdboy! Only nerds play it anyway!

Betty: Oh no you didn't! You can't talk to widdle Georgie like that!

Amanda: EVERYONE STOP! Come on, why are we fighting anyways?

Nina: (Points at Betty) She started it!

Betty: (Makes a face at Nina.)

Amanda: Well, this all makes no sense! We were fine before.

Nina: She just makes me so mad! The way she talks is weird, and she's always hugging George like he's a cod fish....made of gold!

Betty: Oh yeah, well...at least I don't get jealous of 10 year olds!

Nina: What?!

Betty: (Holds up a fist)

Betty: (Backs away) Uh..nothing.

Amanda: What ever! Ok, this whole fight is stupid! Come on, pull ourselves together.

Betty: Maybe this whole trip was a mistake.

Nina: Yeah! Maybe you should go back to Newfie Land then! You and your little duckie! (says sarcastically)

Betty: Cover your ears honey! This could get nasty as a nor' easter! (Pulls George into her

and covers his ears)

Crash! (They all turn around and scream)

Betty: Ahhhhhh! (Betty faints)

Nina: Oh no! It's that bear again! Come on everyone! (Amanda, George and Nina run)

Amanda: Wait! What about Betty?

Nina: Leave her there! She is too annoying! Nobody wants her.

Amanda: (Crosses her arms and scowls at Nina)

Nina: Fine! Come on! (They all drag Betty off the stage)

Amanda: Look out, there's a bump!

(Betty bumps her head)

George: You hit me mom's head!

Nina: Oh well!

Scene 7 Opens in Nina's house. Betty is still unconscious

Amanda: What do you do to wake up someone who is unconscious? Slap them? Pour water on them? Come on! Tell me! (*Grabs Nina by the shirt*) What do we do woman?!

Nina: If anyone is going to get slapped around, it'll be coming from my hands!

George: (*Starts singing Clementine*) Oh me darling, oh me darling, oh me darling
Clementine! I'm lost and gone forever! Oh me darling Clementine!

Nina: What in the world are you singin' by'!

George: Clementine. What's wrong with her? She's smokin'!

Amanda: Oh my god! She's gonna die! My boss is going to kill me! Her son is gone crazy!
And she's gonna die! Okay, okay! Calm down Amanda! Count to ten! 3, 7, 1, 9, 3,

8, 6, 2, 5, 4! That's not working! Breathe! In and out! In and out! Oh my God, oh my God!

Nina: Calm down woman! (Slaps Amanda)

Amanda: Thanks! I really needed that!

George: And they call me weird?!

Amanda: Okay! Focus! Wake up Betty! (Shakes Betty)

Nina: I like the water idea! Come on! I wanna splash her!

Amanda: Fine! Here. (Passes Nina the water pitcher from the table. Nina splashes the water on Betty's face)

Betty: (Wakes up) Oh me lard! That's cold! What the- (*Amanda covers her mouth, Betty mumbles curse words*)

Nina: There's children here woman!

Betty: Oh Garge! Come here eh?! (*Grabs George by the head and squeezes him tightly*) Oh I'm sorry! I didn't mean to!

George: Mum! You're choking me!

Betty: Oh! (*Grabs his head again*) Sorry I never tried! Forgive me baby!

George: Mum!

Nina: (*Grabs George by the ear and carries him away from his mother*)

Amanda: Betty stop being a pork chop!

Nina: A pork chop? Shouldn't she be a cod fish?

Amanda: No! A pork chop is a dead pig. A cod fish, that's one of the worst things you could say to a person!

George: You're making me hungry!

Betty: I'll feed ya later Garge! No, I'll feed you some nice juicy cod fish in Newfoundland

tonight. (Amanda and Nina stare at Betty.) That's right, we're ditchin ya's!

Nina: Good idea!

Amanda: (Sighs) Do you know how immature you two are being right now?

Betty: More mature than her because I'm older!

Nina: I'll say! You're older than the Dickie Lumber Company! You could even pass for my great grandmother!

Betty: Oh yeah?! Well, all that make-up on your face makes you look like a retarded clown!

Nina: Oh no you didn't!

Betty: (Snaps her fingers)

Nina: Mhmm!

Betty: (Sticks out her tongue)

George: Goodness gracious! Tsk, tsk, tsk. Mudder, Nina, you two are worse than Billy gabbing and gabbing while me and Clementine are trying to watch a movie!

Amanda: Yeah, he's right. I mean that you two are worse than a 10 year old! (Looks at George.) Billy is 10 right?(George nods. Amanda smiles)

Betty: Never mind! Come on George, we're leaving now. Later, DUCKIES! (Goes and sits to the side of the stage)

Nina: Well, go then!

Amanda: (Sighs) Come on then. I'll get your bags. I'm just sorry that you couldn't have seen all of Labrador proudly. You kept squabbling with Nina. (Looks and glares at Nina)

Nina: Pfft!

Betty: What ever, girlfriend! (Moves head)

Amanda: Fine.

Nina: Just leave our...(Flicks her hair) beautiful land, now!

Betty: With pleasure! (Stomps off with George in her hand. Yells: "Amanda! I have bags that need moving!")

Amanda: I'm coming!

(Nina's Soliloquy)

Nina: Well, I'm glad Betty is going! I can't stand her accent, it drives me crazy! (Paces for a minute) Well I guess she wasn't all bad. There were a few fun times. I guess Newfies aren't fish and accent. They could be fun. (Yells off stage) Hey Betty come here!

(Betty comes back on the stage)

Betty: What? (Not looking at her, arms are crossed.)

Nina: Could I come visit you sometime next summer?

Betty: Why? I thought I was too wrinkly and old!

Nina: And immature. (Betty glares) Just never mind what we said. Come on, please?

Betty: (Smiles) Oh, I suppose doll. Oh, you just wait! I have a freezer full of cod fish, and we need someone to eat it before it spoils! Come on duckie, it'll be yummy in your tummy!

Nina: I'm going, but you ain't makin me eat cod tongues, and you're definitely not making me a Newfoundlander!

(Amanda enters the stage)

Amanda: Betty, what are you doing back here? I just loaded all your bags in the boat.

Betty: I'm discussing something with a friend.

Amanda: (Looks around Nina and behind her) Who?

Betty: Nina!

Amanda: (Looks around and laughs.) You mean this Nina? Ha! A minute ago you were fighting

over the amount of wrinkles on the clowns!

Nina: Never mind! So Amanda want to go to Newfoundland sometime next year with me?

Amanda: Sure! I have to write it on my blog! (Runs off stage)

Betty: So you really want to come with me?

Nina: Sure, why not? It might be fun! But you are not making me a Newf!

Betty: No promises! (Smiles)

(Betty and Nina hug. Lights go off)