

**J C Erhardt School
Makkovik
presents**

I Want To Be A Rock Star

Cast

Troy	Joey Chaulk
Sarah	Samantha Rice
Jason	Jake Andersen
Brad	Paul Andersen
Callie	Ocean Lane
David	Jerry Ford
Alyssa	Stacey Rice
Phil Hart	Brandon Pardy

Teacher Advisor

Tara Kennedy

Directors

**Tara Kennedy
Tobey C. Andersen**

Scene 1: A shed in Makkovik, a group of friends is hanging around. In the center are a teenage boy, Troy, and girl, Sarah. Troy is playing a guitar and Sarah is singing.

Abby: Wow. You guys sound so good!

Brad: Yeah! You sound awesome!

Sarah: Come on. We're just fooling around.

Callie: Don't be modest. You know you rock.

David: Yeah they rock alright. What's on the go tonight? Another hot concert for the kiddies at the daycare?

Jason: What are you talking about Dave?

Brad: Oh you haven't heard. Our future rock stars have been quite famous lately. With the toddlers and seniors!

Jason: What?!

Troy: Shut up guys. Sarah and I have been playing shows lately at the daycare and at senior night at the hall.

Jason: You got to be kidding me?! Troy, tell me he's kidding.

Troy: What can I say, we need the jobs.

Sarah: Yeah and at least we're playing. At least someone other than you guys is hearing us.

Abby: But babies and old people? How will that get you outta here?

Sarah: It's a job. Anything that gets us in front of people and pays is worth it.

David: What kind of music do you play?

Sarah: Mostly traditional stuff for the hall and kids' stuff for the daycare.

Jason: Troy...you play... Barney?

Troy: Whatever the kids want.

Brad: Poor Jason. Five years of following Troy around trying to be just like him and now his idol plays for kids.

Jason: Hey... I don't try to be just like Troy!

Callie: Whatever. Look at yourself. It looks like Troy has a "mini me".

Sarah: Leave him alone. At least Troy is someone to look up to. At least he wants to do something with his life.

David: Wow Troy, you get cooler all the time. First you're playing the kiddie and old folks show. Now your girlfriend has to stick up for you?

Troy: Guys, we know it's lame. But what else can we do?

Sarah: Yeah. There's only so many dances we can play at.

Abby: You guys are so good. You need to get out of Makkovik.

Troy: I wish. I would give anything to get out of this place. Make it big and see the world.

Sarah: We'll do it someday. I know we will.

Callie: If anyone is gonna make it out of here, it'll be you guys.

Jason: You guys wouldn't leave for good would you?

Brad: Oh how sweet. Don't worry Jase... Maybe you could start Troy's fan club or something.

Troy: Just because we want to leave here doesn't mean we won't come back.

Sarah: Yeah Makkovik will always be home.

Abby: You say that now but you guys are going to be famous. Why would you ever come back?

Jason: I don't know. Maybe to see me! And you guys of course.

David: Yeah I can just see it. You'll make a stop on your world tour to visit here. Where no one is and nothing ever happens.

Callie: And they'll be too cool for us. Why would they want to come see us when they have cool new friends?

Sarah: You guys are getting way ahead of yourselves. Troy and I are here. In Makkovik. Guys, these are just dreams remember? Troy and I will probably be playing for the daycare until we're senior citizens.

Troy: Don't say that Sarah. We'll get outta here. I know we will.

Abby: He's right. You guys are different. You're too good to stay here forever.

Sarah: It's just a dream guys. How can we ever make it outta here?

Troy: We'll make it happen. I know we will. That new song we wrote. It's good.

Sarah: Yeah. So what? What good does it do when the only ones that will hear it are still in diapers?

Brad: You two have to do something.

Abby: What about Canadian Idol?

Callie: Yeah one of you could win that. Troy you know you're better than Rex Goudie.

Abby: You know Sarah would win. She's so much better than that last girl.

David: One of you could make it that way.

Troy: Yeah ONE of us. That's the problem. Only one can win it.

Jason: So. At least one of you would get out of here.

Sarah: No way. We stay together. You know I can't sing without Troy beside me.

Troy: We promised each other we would always play together.

Callie: You two are too cute. How can you not be famous?

Troy: We'll find a way Sarah, I promise.

Sarah: I know you will Troy.

Jason: Great. We'll just be dim memories to you guys.

Abby: We'll just tell people we used to know you before you became stars and forgot about the little people.

Sarah: We would never forget you guys. We've been through too much.

Troy: If we make it big, we'd never forget our friends. You guys will be right there with us.

Jason: You promise you won't forget us.

Troy: We promise. Makkovik will always be home.

(Lights Off)

Scene 2: Shed. Jason, Brad, David and Troy are sitting around. Troy is addressing an envelope.

Jason: Is that the tape?

Troy: Yeah. But don't tell Sarah. She would kill me if she knew I was doing this.

David: What is it?

Troy: It's a tape of us playing at the dance last week. You should hear Sarah. She sounded awesome.

Brad: What are you doing with it?

Troy: There's a music manager in Toronto that's looking to sign new artists. I thought I'd take a chance and send a recording of us.

David: Why aren't you telling Sarah?

Troy: Why get her hopes up when the guy probably won't even think of signing us. If I tell her, she'll worry about it. If she doesn't know, she can't be disappointed.

Jason: He'll love you guys, I know he will.

Troy: Whatever. But I gotta try. I gotta get this to the post office. I want to get this out today.

Brad: We'll walk over with you.

(Boys leave. Lights Off)

Scene 3: Makkovik Airstrip. Phil Hart gets off the plane. Brad is working at the airstrip.

Phil Hart: Is this Makkovik?

Brad: Yeah.

Phil Hart: Where's the city? Where's everyone?

Brad: The town's just over the hill. I'll give you a ride down if you want?

Phil: No that's okay. I'll just wait for a cab.

Brad: Sorry Buddy. But you'll be waiting for awhile. No cabs here in Makkovik. Why are you here anyway? Something to do with the mine?

Phil: No. Nothing to do with a mine. I'm a manager with Canada Rocks Record Company. I came to hear a local group from here. I thought I was in the right place.

Brad: Who are you looking for?

Phil: Some guys who sent a tape to me about a month ago. His name is Troy Chaulk.

Brad: TROY?! The tape. You liked the tape. Really. You came all the way here to hear Troy and Sarah?

Phil: If they're the two on the tape, I'm here to see them. Do you know where I could find them?

Brad: Yeah, They're down at the hall. Playing for the

Phil: Playing for who?

Brad: Oh never mind. I think they're just practicing. I'll bring you down on my machine.

Phil: Machine?

Brad: Yeah. My snowmobile.

Phil: Snowmobile? What about cars and limos?

Brad: It's January. Only way to travel is by machine. Don't worry. Just hold on tight.

(Brad and Phil leave on Skidoo. Lights Down)

Scene 4: Community Hall. Sarah and Troy are playing in front of a bunch of kids. They are singing "Baby Beluga". Brad and Phil enter, followed by Callie, Jason, David, and Abby.

Phil: Why did we have to stop and get these people?

Jason: We're Sarah and Troy's fri—

Abby: We're their agents. All business goes through us.

Brad: Hey you two. Come over here. Someone's here to see you.

Sarah: Who is it?

Brad: This is Phil Hart. A big record company manager from Toronto. He came to hear you guys.

Sarah: What?! Why would he be here to see us?

Jason: He got your tape and loved it!

Troy: What? You're joking!

Sarah: What tape?

Troy: Don't be mad Sarah. I sent him a tape of one of our shows last month.

Sarah: Mad? He came all the way to Makkovik to see us. This is amazing!

Brad: Mr. Hart. This is Troy Chaulk and Sarah Rice. The singers you came all this way to hear.

(Phil looks at Troy and Sarah in disbelief. They are dressed in costumes for their performances)

Phil: There must be some mistake. You can't be the group I heard on the tape. You can't be. Please tell me I didn't fly all the way here to listen to a kiddie band.

Jason: I knew the costumes were a bad idea.

Troy: I sent you the tape. This is just a job. This is not who we are.

Sarah: Did you really like us from the play?

Phil: I loved you guys and was ready to sign you to a record deal today if you are the same two from the tape.

Sarah: Just give us a minute. We'll prove we're worth the trip.

(Troy and Sarah rush to remove their costumes and wigs. They sit down and play for Phil)

Jason: So was it worth the ride?

Phil: Let's talk numbers.

(Phil hauls out contracts. Troy and Sarah sit down and look them over. We see them sign the contract and shake hands with Phil. Lights Off)

Scene 5: Shed. David, Callie, Abby, Jason, and Brad are sitting around the shed.

Callie: Can you believe Troy and Sarah are now number one in Canada?

Brad: Yeah, their record is selling out all over the country.

Abby: Imagine. This time last year, they were playing for the little kids and elders. Now they're selling out concerts in Toronto and Vancouver. Last night, Sarah called and they might be opening for Fall Out Boy in New York.

David: You were talking to Sarah? How's Troy? We haven't heard from him in ages.

Jason: Yeah he never calls anymore and when I try to call him I get to talk to Tiffany, his new assistant.

Abby: Sarah said Troy is fine. He's busy. He's writing songs for their new album.

Jason: I know he's busy but he could call. Remember what he said. He said nothing would change.

Callie: Relax Jason. I'm sure Troy misses his "mini me".

Brad: Are they coming home for Christmas this year?

Abby: Yeah. Sarah said they will be home this Friday.

Jason: Really. Troy will be here?

Callie: Yeah, they're coming in on the sked flight Friday afternoon.

David: We should do something to welcome them home.

Brad: Yeah. Let's go up to the airstrip to meet them. We can hang out here Friday night and then go to the big dance on Saturday.

Jason: Do you think they'll want to hang with us? I mean, they've played all those big shows. This just doesn't seem cool enough for celebrities.

Abby: What are you talking about?

Jason: Maybe we're not cool enough anymore.

David: When were you ever cool enough?

Jason: You know what I mean!

Abby: Jason. You're talking about Troy and Sarah. They're the same people they were before they had a hit record and all that. I talk to Sarah all the time. She hasn't changed.

Callie: She can't wait to get home. She misses us and Makkovik. She says life on the road is tiring and she wants to relax with us for awhile.

Jason: What about Troy? Were you talking to him about coming home too?

Abby: Well no. But you know he must feel the same. He and Sarah are busy. But they're the same people that played here every night since junior high. A little fame and money wouldn't change that.

Jason: I hope you're right.

(Lights Off)

Scene 6: Hotel Room in Toronto. Troy and Phil are working on their schedule.

Phil: So the record just reached double platinum. You two are the hottest new thing since Hadley. Seventeen Magazine wants you for their February cover and Jay Leno wants to book you for the Tonight Show.

Troy: That sounds great. Schedule it as soon as you can.

Phil: What about Sarah? Do you need to check any dates out with her first?

Troy: I'm sure it won't be a problem.

Phil: Don't you two have plans to go back to Makkovik this week?

Troy: Crap! I forgot all about that.

Phil: Well it is Christmas and all. I guess it'll be good to see your friends and family again. It's been awhile since you've had a break.

Troy: (Sarcastically) Yeah that sounds so good. Spending a week in a small town with nothing to do and no one interesting to see. I can't wait!

Phil: Makkovik didn't seem too bad to me. Quite a bit quieter than Toronto but your friends seemed to care a lot about you guys.

Troy: Yeah, yeah. I know. They care. But what will I do? Hang out and do nothing for a week. What about all the parties here? I can't miss them to spend time with nobodies.

Phil: Hey you guys are free that week. Nothing for me to schedule. It's up to you. If you don't want to go home, don't go. Stay here, hang out, go to parties. Just be back here, in one piece after New Years.

Troy: That's a great idea Phil, Maybe I don't have to go home. Maybe I can convince Sarah to stay in the city with me. Do you think she'll go for it?

Phil: Ask her yourself. Here she comes.

(Sarah enters)

Sarah: Hey Troy! Hey Phil.

Phil: Hi Sarah. I was just talking to Troy about your schedule for the next few weeks. You two are going to be pretty busy.

Sarah: Sounds good. Just as long as we get to go home for Christmas.

Troy: Oh Sarah do we have to? Phil was just telling me about all the amazing parties that will be happening around here next week.

Sarah: What are you talking about? We've been planning on going home for months now.

Troy: But Sarah. I really want to stay here.

Sarah: Phil, can you excuse us for a few minutes? I need to talk to Troy alone.

Phil: Sure thing Sarah. Good luck Troy.

(Phil Exits)

Sarah: I can't believe you Troy!

Troy: What do you mean? What did I do now?

Sarah: We've been talking about going home for forever. Our parents haven't seen us in months. Everyone is expecting us.

Troy: They'll be fine without us.

Sarah: What has happened to you? You'd rather go to a party than see people you've been friends with since kindergarten?

Troy: Honestly yeah. I mean who wouldn't? Let's compare: Spend a week in Makkovik a place with nothing to do or stay in Toronto with cool parties with celebrities. Who wouldn't want the excitement?

Sarah: Someone who knows what's important, that's who. What's happened to you Troy? Makkovik is our home.

Troy: Not anymore. I mean it seems so small now. Toronto is my home.

Sarah: What happened to never forgetting where we come from? What happened to never forgetting our friends?

Troy: I remember everything perfectly. That's why I never want to go back. Come on Sarah. It would be so much fun. We should stay, you know we should.

Sarah: Whatever Troy, I'm going home. With or without you.

Troy: Fine, I'll go home. Maybe it won't be too bad.

(Lights Off)

Scene 7: The Shed. Brad, David, Jason, Abby, and Callie are waiting in the shed for Troy and Sarah.

Abby: Oh I can't wait to see them.

Jason: I know. It's been too long since they've been home.

Brad: Jason, what are you wearing? And what have you got done with your hair?

David: Yeah Jase, we all know you look up to Troy and all but really.

Jason: What are ya talking about?

Callie: You look like you're a little girl all dressed up to meet a rock star. I think the Troy headband is a bit much.

Jason: I just want him to know how cool he is and how much we like his album.

Brad: Come on Jase, this is Troy we're talking about. Troy. Not some rockstar on TV.

Jason: He is a rockstar. He's famous. He knows Britney Spears!

David: He's Troy. The same Troy that was too chicken to ask Sarah out by himself in grade seven. The same Troy that broke his leg at sportsmeet. The same guy we've known our whole lives.

Jason: But now he's famous. What will I say to him?

Abby: The same things you always said to him.

Brad: Yeah Jason, don't be an idiot.

(Sarah and Troy arrive. Sarah is dressed for winter in Makkovik but Troy looks like he belongs elsewhere. Sarah runs over everyone and gives them all a big hug. Troy hangs back)

Sarah: Hey Guys!

Everyone: Sarah!

(Jason runs up and throws his arms around Troy)

Jason: Hi Troy. Welcome home!

Troy: (looking around) Thanks. Man did this town get smaller or what?

Brad: What are you talking about? You should see all the changes. There's a new post office. A new government building.

Sarah: Really. David, did you help build them?

David: Yeah, Dad helped me get a job with the council and I've been working steady ever since.

Sarah: Wow. You and Callie must be glad you don't have to go to Voisey's anymore.

Callie: Yeah. It doesn't pay as much but at least he's home all the time. It was too lonely with him gone.

David: I hated to leave all the time. You two know what it's like.

Sarah: I know what you mean. I miss home all the time.

Jason: What about you Troy? Do you miss Makkovik?

Sarah: Of course he misses it. We couldn't wait to get home.

Troy: Speak for yourself.

Sarah: Troy!

Jason: What's going on? Didn't you want to come home Troy?

Troy: Not really. What can I say? I guess I'm not a small town guy anymore.

David: But it's home Troy.

Troy: Not anymore. Just wait. If you ever get out of here, you'll understand.

Sarah: Well I got outta here and I don't understand. Don't be such a jerk.

Troy: I'm just telling the truth. This place is so boring. Everyone is the same.

Abby: Does that include us Troy?

Troy: No offense but really it's been over a year since we've been here and how have you changed? You're still working at the store. Callie's still working at the daycare. Jason's still trying to finish school. Nothing has changed.

Sarah: Troy, how can you say that to our friends?

Brad: I guess someone thinks he's better than us now that he's a big rockstar.

Troy: That's right I am better than you. How many records have you sold? How many girls scream when you enter a room?

Callie: Troy, what happened to never forgetting your friends?

Troy: Maybe I have different friends now.

Jason: But we've all been friends since we were five.

Troy: That was a long time ago. I'm not the same person.

Abby: I'd say. You've turned in to a real jerk.

Jason: Don't call him that.

Brad: How can you defend him? He obviously doesn't want to be here or have anything to do with us anymore.

Sarah: I'm sorry guys.

Troy: Don't apologize for me. I'm not sorry. I mean how can you guys stand it? Knowing that this is all life will give you. You know there's a big world out there where more exciting things happen than a new post office being built.

Abby: We may not be as exciting as your new famous friends. But we know what's important in life. We may not be famous but at least we don't sell out and abandon our friends.

Jason: You just haven't been home in awhile. You just forget how much fun it is. Give it a few days. You'll be yourself again.

Troy: Oh give it a rest Jason. I have enough little girls for fans. I don't need you.

Jason: What?

Troy: You want to know why I'm better than you guys? Look at Jason. He's wearing a t-shirt with me on it.

Brad: I told you not to wear that.

Jason: I just wanted to support you. To let you know people from home cared about you and were proud.

Sarah: We know you guys are proud of us. Troy how can you be so mean to Jason?

Troy: I'm just sick of this. Sick of this place. Sick of all of you. Sick of this little boy following me around for the past fifteen years. God, grow up already. Do something for yourself. Stop trying to be me. Can't you see why I can't stand it here anymore. Back in Toronto my friends actually are interesting. They do things. They don't sit around a garage waiting for something to happen. They do something with their lives.

David: Well maybe you should have stayed with them.

Troy: Believe me I wanted to.

Sarah: (Noticing Jason is off by himself upset) Jason are you okay?

Troy: Oh did I hurt the baby's feelings? Here I'll sign your shirt. That always makes the little girls smile.

Brad: Leave him alone.

Jason: I gotta get out of here. (He leaves)

Abby: How could you do that Troy? You know he looks up to you.

Troy: Maybe I got sick of being some loser's idol.

David: You're right you have changed. I can't believe what a jerk you've become. I guess being famous isn't everything.

Sarah: Guys can you leave me and Troy alone for a few minutes?

Abby: Good idea. I don't want to be here anyways.

David: Guess we'll go check on Jason. We'll always be good enough for him.

Troy: Whatever.

Callie: You know, Troy, when you sat around here dreaming of making it big, we all supported you. We believed in you when you had to play at the daycare center. We believed in you when no one else did.

Brad: You're wasting your breath Callie. He's changed and not for the better. You said you would never change. You said that you would never forget your friends. We believed you.

Troy: Things change.

Callie: Obviously. We're outta here.

(Callie, Brad, Abby, and David leave.)

Sarah: How could you do that? How could you treat them that way?

Troy: You knew how I felt. You knew I didn't want to come here.

Sarah: That's your excuse. You treat our friends like crap because you didn't want to leave you precious parties for a week.

Troy: Your friends. Not mine.

Sarah: I can't believe you. I've been ignoring this for months. The way you boss everyone around. The way you treat the people working for us. The way you talk about home with such hatred.

Troy: What's wrong with enjoying my life? I worked hard to get out of here.

Sarah: We worked hard. Not you. We.

Troy: Yeah it was so hard for you. I made it happen for us. I sent the tape. I wasn't going to sit around here and wait forever. If it wasn't for me, you'd be right here doing nothing for the rest of your life.

Sarah: We were a team Troy. We made it together.

Troy: Yeah with the songs I wrote. I could have made it without you hanging on.

Sarah: Well if that's the way you really feel, I won't hang on you any longer.

Troy: Good. Girls are gonna go crazy lining up to work with me.

Sarah: Fine. I thought I knew you. I thought I loved you but now I realize the guy I loved is long gone.

Troy: Oh whatever. I'm outta here. I only came here to shut you up. I'm on the next plane out.

(Troy storms out)

Sarah: How could he have changed so much? How could he forget what's important? I thought he loved me?

(Sits down crying. Lights Off)

Scene 8 Makkovik airstrip

David: What time's the plane due in?

Callie: Soon. It should be here any minute now.

Jason: I can't believe that Sarah is taking time off from touring to spend some time at home.

Abby: Well she's been on the road for six months now.

Callie: Yeah, she deserves a break after the year she's had.

Brad: I know. It must've been hard for her going solo. Having to write her own songs but she did it.

Jason: And she's selling more records than she ever did with Troy.

(Plane arrives. Sarah comes on stage and hugs everyone)

Sarah: Hey guys. How's it?

David: Great! So glad you're home.

Sarah: Yeah I couldn't wait. I need to relax and just hang out for a while. Get away from all the craziness.

Callie: Still not used to the fast life are you?

Sarah: It's just too busy and fake. I mean no one's your friend for who you are. They just want to be close to you cause you're famous. Troy had to find that out the hard way.

Jason: What do you mean?

Sarah: Never mind Troy. I wasted too much time on that guy already. Let's go down to the garage.

Everyone: Sure, sounds good.

(Everyone leaves, Lights Off)

Scene 9: Empty Room. Troy is sitting alone playing the guitar. He stops playing, stands up and walks to center stage

Troy: How could I have been so stupid? Sarah and I worked so hard together and I just threw it away. And for what? Some parties? Famous friends? What was I thinking? Oh that's right. I wasn't thinking. I let all the fame and the money go to my head. I threw away everything that had been important to me. My home, my friends, Sarah. I paid for it though. After Sarah and I broke up nothing went right for me. I couldn't write. I lost my contract. No more records, no more concerts. I was lucky to make a couple hundred bucks playing at a student bar. All those people I thought were my friends weren't interested in hanging out with a struggling guitarist. All the invites to the hottest parties stopped coming. The phone stopped ringing.

If I could go back I would. I can't believe the way I treated Jason and everyone. They were right. I did forget where I came from. I forgot who I was and who my real friends were. Sarah was right to leave me. I was a jerk. I wish I could go back and fix everything. I forgot what was important. Sarah remembered. She never forgot where she came from or the people who really matter.

(Troy sits back down again. Strums the guitar. Lights fade)