

**B L Morrison School
Postville
presents**

Something Special

Cast

Kate	Alanna Edmunds
Dave	Gregory Jacque
Mike	Trevor Lane
Jennife	Jesica Sheppard
Mr. Stevens	April Gear

Teacher Advisors

**Jennifer Baker
Ingrid Rose**



Scene 1 Kate alone on her bed talking to herself

Kate: I can't believe it's been two years since Dad died. It seems just like yesterday that he called me from St. John's to tell me how much he missed me and that he was going to drive home early from his meetings so he could be home for my fourteenth birthday. Dad was always so protective over me. Always warning me about safety and making responsible decisions. I can't believe he was selfish enough to drink and then try to drive home.

Scene 2 (Music) Dave walks up to Mike and John and the three boys begin to talk by the lockers.

Dave: Hey Mike.

Mike: Hey Dave.

Dave: Yo John, slap me five, slap me ten, around the side and back again.

John: Great to see you Dave. I heard you guys dominated volleyball at the sports meet.

Mike: Yeah, you came in second.

Dave: We did better than the girls.

John: That's surprising, they have a good team.

Mike: All Jennifer told me was that they expected Kate to play incredible but instead she was average and acted all depressed all the time.

John: I'm sure she did her best. This must be a stressful time, it being the anniversary of her father's death and all. I'm sure things will pick up. The Creative Arts festival is in a few weeks. You know how much she loves that theatre in Goose Bay. It's like her second home. Plus it's her sweet sixteen tomorrow.

Dave: Wow! Sorry if we struck a nerve there John.

Mike: Yeah John, calm down man. We cool? (Mike and John slap hands)

John: We cool!

Mike: Alright man. Dave and I have got to get to World Geography. Mr. W. gets mad when we're late.

Dave: Seven more pages of Mr. W's plagiarized notes. (Sarcastically) WOOHOO! (The boys leave and enter Jennifer)

John: Hey Jennifer!

Jennifer: Hey John, what's up?

John: Not much. I was wondering.... you're good friends with Kate right?

Jennifer: Yeah, since the first day of preschool.

John: Well, do you and Kate have any plans for her sweet sixteen tomorrow night?

Jennifer: Nothing special, why?

John: Okay, cool, come over to my place around eight tomorrow night.

Jennifer: Sure, sounds great.

(Lights dim)

Scene 3 Music. Takes place in Kate's house. Kate's mother is on the phone as Kate walks in.

Mrs. Stevens: (On the phone) Thank you very much. You have yourself a nice day.

Kate: Who was on the phone Mom?

Mrs. Stevens: I was talking to a counselor from MADD. Since it's the anniversary of your Father's death, I needed someone to talk to. I loved your father and I always will. He was a great man, Kate, and he was very proud of you.

Kate: I know Mom, I love him too.

Mrs. Stevens: So, what do you have planned for your birthday tomorrow?

Kate: Nothing special, maybe just hang out with Jen.

Mrs. Stevens: Sounds like fun. You know I'm so glad you have a friend like Jennifer. Some young people can be such bad influences. I'm not worried when you are with Jennifer.

Kate: Well Mom, I'm glad you trust me.

(Lights dim)

Scene 4 Music. At school. John enters to meet Kate at her locker

Kate: (Drops school bag. Sarcastically) Oh my Kate, late for class. What a great birthday I'm having. (Picks up school bag. Enter John)

John: Hi Kate! Happy birthday!

Kate: Thanks John. How are you?

John: Can't complain. I was wondering, my parents are out of town tonight and I was planning on having a little get together at my place. Just a few of the guys and Jen. I was hoping you would come seeing it's your birthday and all.

Kate: (Enthusiastically) Sure, that'd be great. (Trying to sound cool) I mean.... yeah, that sound like fun.

John: All right, so I'll see you at eight.

Kate: Eight will be good. (Exit John and enter Jennifer)

Jennifer: Kate, where have you been?

Kate: Right here.

Jennifer: Well, you should have been in class. Mr. W will seriously flip when he finds out you were in the hall skipping off then...wait, why are you skipping class here in the hall?

Kate: I just made some plans for later tonight, over at John's house.

Jennifer: (shocked) He asked you out! So that's why he was acting so odd yesterday.

Kate: He just asked me to his house. He didn't ask me out... well maybe he did, but he is really cute. (The girls laugh)

(Lights dim.)

Scene 6 Music. John's house. John and Mike are sitting down waiting for the arrival of John's guests.

Mike: So John, how many people are you expecting tonight?

(Enter Dave)

John: Well, Dave of course.

Dave: (Interrupting) What? What about me?

John: And you, Mike.

Dave: (Interrupting) What about Mike and I? If it's about the time we went camping with our hunnies, in all fairness, it was cold and dark. I thought he was my girlfriend.

John: What are you talking about?

Mike: (Angry) That was you?

Dave: Yeah, who'd you think it was?

Mike: I thought it was Angie.

John: OK, remind me never to go camping with you guys. Anyways, I was going to say it's gonna be us guys, Jen and Kate.

Mike: Cool, Jen she's hotter than...quick name something that's hot.

Dave: Jalapeno chips.

Mike: Is food all you can come up with? At least say something cool like chili... Cajun chili. So you and Kate, eh John.

John: Yeah, I like her. I think I might ask her out tonight.

Dave/Mike: (start rapping) Johnny and Katie sitting in a tree C-I-S

Mike: Wait, how do you spell kissing again?

Dave: K-i-s-s-i-n-g

Mike: K are you sure? Anyway, first comes love and then comes marriage, then comes

Johnny with a baby in the carriage.

John: Are you guys done? I'm nervous enough as it is.

Dave: Oh man, no way, you just gotta have a good pickup line or better yet, sing.

Mike: Yeah, you got to go all James Blunt on her.

Dave/Mike: (Sing the last line of "You're Beautiful" by James Blunt) You're beautiful, it's true.

John: Do you need some alone time? Oh man, this is gonna be a long night. I think I need a drink.

Dave: Wonderful idea. See Mike told you he was the smart one.

Mike: Yeah, let's go drink 'til we can't feel our feelings anymore.

(Lights dim)

Scene 6 Music. Kate's house

Kate: Mom, I was talking with John earlier and he wants me to come over for a small get together he's having.

Mrs. Stevens: Ahhh, no.

Kate: Why not?

Mrs. Stevens: Because I saw your teacher today and he told me he was concerned about you skipping class. Now that kind of behaviour is not like you. Why didn't you tell me you missed class today? And aren't John's parents out of town?

Kate: I didn't tell you because I thought you'd be mad. Clearly I was right, and yes, John's parents are out of town. But didn't you say you trust me?

Mrs. Stevens: You're sixteen years old. You are not telling me about what's going on in your life. I do trust you but I know what it's like to be sixteen. I was a single mother at sixteen. I want more choices for you.

(Lights dim)

Scene 7 Music. Kate alone on her bed

Kate: How could Mom over react like that? I never told her about the school thing because she wouldn't understand. Dad was protective and quite strict, but at least he knew how I felt. I wouldn't go to John's if I didn't feel safe. It's no big deal. I'll go and come back and Mom will never know. It's just a night with a few friends, nothing special.

Scene 8 John's house. John and the guys are drinking while waiting for the girls.

John: You know what? You know what? YOU KNOW WHAT? I feel a lot better.

Mike: (Slurring) I don't feel anything. I think I'll have another. (Falls off chair)

John: No man, I think you've had enough.

Mike: I'll tell you when I've had enough.

John: You can't talk and you're falling all over the place.

Mike: I've got an ear infection. That's what makes me dizzy.

John: Yeah, you're right. You can never have too much beer. And besides, it's not real beer. It's lite beer.

Dave: Guys, can I tell you something?

Mike: (Laughing) No.

Dave: Don't interrupt me when I'm spea...ta...spalking. I'm gonna tell you what I think. Now, I know you don't care what I think, but I think you guys are terrific. That's what I think. (Falls asleep)

(Enter Jennifer)

Jennifer: Whoa! Great party guys.

John: Shhh! You might wake up Dave.

Jennifer: You drank all the beer. Now what am I supposed to do for fun?

Mike: (Slurring) Hey Jen, how you doin'?

Jennifer: What?

Mike: (Slurring) You know, if I could rea... rearan....mix up the letters in the alphabet I'd put you and I together... but then where would J go? And wouldn't the ABC song stound soupid?

Jennifer: You are so burnt out. I love that in a guy.

Mike: Yo Dave. I just picked up a hot chick.

(Dave snores. Enter Kate)

Kate: Sorry I'm late guys. What did I miss?

John: Nothing much, just some guys acting like idiots.

Kate: Oh my God! You're drinking!

John: You're hot.

Kate: John, if this is your idea of a good time, then I'm sorry, but I'm leaving.

Jennifer: Don't leave Kate. Just stay and have a good time.

Kate: I'm leaving. I should never have come. Are you coming?

Jennifer: I think I'm gonna stay, loosen up and enjoy myself.

Kate: All right. I'm leaving without you.

(Lights dim. We still hear voices of John and Kate)

John: Kate, let me drive you home.

Kate: No John, you've been drinking.

John: I've only had one drink. I'm fine. It would be different if I had a few.

Kate: OK, thanks John.

Scene 9 Crash sound. Lights appear with no one on stage. Enter Dave

Dave: John missed a stop sign that caused him to get hit by an oncoming truck. He may have had only one drink, but it was enough to impair his judgement. He will be OK after suffering some whiplash and a few broken ribs.

(Enter Mike)

Mike: We all know the hazards of drinking and most people do it responsibly. However, driving while impaired can lead to serious injury, like in the case of John, or death like in the case of Kate.

(Enter Mrs. Stevens)

Mrs. Stevens: I am a mother who should have been more understanding and trusting that her daughter could have felt confident enough to call home for a ride.

(Enter Jennifer)

Jennifer: I am a friend who should have walked her home or driven her home being the only sober person around.

(Enter John)

John: And I am a teen who uses alcohol as a social lubricant and who knows the dangers of alcohol and usually drinks responsibly. Yet I was dumb enough to get behind the wheel.

Dave: We often act on impulse without thinking of the consequences.

Mike: We often forget the influence we have on others.

Mrs. Stevens: But what we say...

Jennifer: What we do....

Kate: Is something special.

(Lights dim)