

**Jens Haven Memorial School
Nain**

presents

The Little Tundra That Would Have

Cast

Tundra	Mark Andrews
Caitlyn, Christine	Caitlyn Baikie
Narrator	Alicia Dicker
Snowbank	Richard Semigak
Abby, Jennifer	Abigail Webb
Smoores	Patrick Webb
Switchback	Ocean Wyatt

The Tundra: everyone knows the name, the colours and the reputation. Though not the fastest machine around, this reliable model is always around and ready to help out. In The Little Tundra That Would Have, we take a look at the Tundra in action. The audience will also get a glimpse into the 'minds' of our skidoos. What would your skidoo say about you...? Beware, it might not be what you think!

Act 1

Scene 1

Lights come up (daytime lighting) Abby walks over to the skidoo and sizes it up looking really confused, wondering how to start it. Caitlyn is waiting beside the skidoo for Abby to start it.

Snowhawk: Come on! Let's go already, start me up!

Abby: Okay, first things first. Put down the choke right?

Abby stands there just watching the choke

Abby: I smell gas. Do you?

Caitlyn: Dummy! You left the choke on way too long, now the engine is flooded.

Abby: Ahhh, I don't know how to do this anyway! Stupid machine!

Abby walks away frustrated

Snowhawk: Oooohhh this is going to be a long day.

Caitlyn: I'll start the skidoo this time, just watch and you try next time.

Abby: You make it look so easy - I'll never get it.

Caitlyn: You will get it, it's not that hard. Now, jump on. Are you sure you're ready for this?

Abby sits on skidoo and suddenly mood changes, she feels powerful

Abby: Oh I was born for this!

*Bars throttle and she jerks back. Caitlyn falls off. **Soundbite:** skidoo revving*

Snowhawk: Talk about being a rookie! I felt that one coming a mile away, hahaha.

Abby: Woah! Are you okay Cait? This is going to be a lot harder than I thought.

Caitlyn: You're not kidding.

Abby: Get back on, let's try this again. I'll go slower this time, promise.

Abby is driving along, getting the hang of handling the machine. There is a child off to the side who starts to walk onto the road.

Snowhawk: Alright, this is better. Don't be afraid to give it a bit more gas, you're in control now.

Child walks right into the skidoo's path.

Caitlyn: Look out for that kid!

Snowhawk: Hahaha that one is 10 points for sure. We'll just give'em a nudge.

Abby swerves hard to avoid the kid.

Caitlyn: Ahhh are you crazy? Pay more attention. I'll be lucky if I make it through this.

Abby: Ugh, give me a break. I didn't even see that kid.

Caitlyn: Well then now is a good time for lesson number two. Watch out for pedestrians! Alright, now for lesson three; turning.

Snowhawk: Woohoo, this should be fun! My favourite part. This girl won't know what she's got herself into.

Caitlyn: Okay, grab the handle bars, tilt it a little bit to the right. Easy now, not too hard.

Abby: Okay! Okay! I get it. Geez, it's not rocket science, I know what I'm doing.

Snowhawk: Well, you think you know what you're doing. But you ain't seen nothing yet.

Abby turns accurately down a hill, towards a bank.

Abby: Hey, this is not so bad, I could get used to this.

Abby hits a bump and flies through the air, moving the handlebars as she goes.

Caitlyn: I had a feeling this would happen, OW!

Both girls get thrown off. Abby walks over to Caitlyn

Abby: Man, you look like you got thrown harder than I did, hahahaha.

Snowhawk: Oh, that's not all I've got. Hop back on gals and I'll show you a real ride!

Caitlyn: Ugh, I think I've had enough for one day. Come on, flip 'er over and I'll drive us home. We'll be more likely to stay on the machine that way.

Abby: That's all you can handle? Fine!

Snowhawk: Operation skidoo flip successful. Are you ready for this?

Girls lift skidoo up really easily

Lights are starting to dim (approaching evening)

Caitlyn: Hmmm, well at least you're good for something.

Abby: Hey! For that, you can walk home! (*Abby drives off by herself, on an unnoticeably rough road.*) Whoa man! This is trippy, I like it!

Caitlyn: Abby come back! I'm not impressed!

Soundbite: Skidoo running then cutting out. Skidoo stalls out on purpose

Snowhawk: Ha Ha, let's spice things up a bit before the night is done!

Caitlyn: Oh no! Now what did you do? (*Runs to catch up*)

Abby: Nothing!! I swear, check the engine, check the gas, check the oil, are we out?

Caitlyn: Calm down, we left with a full tank. She's probably just hot.

Caitlyn starts packing snow on the rails and back of the machine.

Snowhawk: Ohhh you bet I'm hot. All that stopping and starting. Pack some more snow on me and I'll get you home just fine. Until next time that is!

Snowhawks starts up right away and exits SL; lights fade to black

ACT II

Scene 1

Lights come up on Patrick getting ready to go out for a ride. He isn't heavily dressed because it's Spring.

Patrick: April has to be my favourite time of year. Long sunny days just right for going off on the land.

Switchback: It might be a great day for going off if this were January.

Patrick: I could almost go without my coat, it's so warm!

Switchback: Duh! Coat off and on skidoo, I've got myself a real winner here.

Patrick: Holy! Look at all those partridges. Everyone would be right happy if I brought some home for supper.

Switchback: You won't get home for supper if you stop on this ice. We'll go right through. Do I need to remind you I'm a skidoo not a seadoo?

Driver slows down and Soundbite: cracking noises.

Patrick: Holy Mac! What was that? Was it the ice or the machine?

Switchback: That wasn't the ice. Obviously it was just me.

Driver starts to go through the ice.

Patrick: Ikkeee, cold, boy!

A second driver enters from the opposite direction.

Abby: Are you okay there?

Patrick: Yeah, I'm alright. Just a bit wet. How'd you get on up through the river?

Abby: I trimmed along the shore. Didn't you see the holes in middle?

Patrick: Uh-hh yeah, I thought my Switchback could handle it.

Switchback: I could of, if you knew how to drive. Are you going to get me out or just

let me stay here.

Abby: My machine is way too heavy to go on the ice. I'll run back to my cabin and get my Tundra. She'll be able to get you out no problem.

Patrick: Alright, I'll come along. I need to dry off anyway.

Switchback: Go on, leave me here. We'll see what I do for you next time you get us stuck.

Blackout

Scene 2

Tundra: Ha Ha, on my way to rescue a big ol' Switchback. I hope my owner has their camera for this one. (*sees Tundra coming*)

Switchback: How embarrassing! A Tundra is going to save me. I hope nobody is watching.

Machines get hooked together, ready to pull

Switchback: Oh, watch my paint! No, not there! you'll rip my skid-plate off! Oh sure, that's a great spot! I didn't need that lug anyway!

Tundra: Quit your whining. You're nothing but a big baby

Switchback: Come on, who are you kidding? You'll never be able to pull me out.

Tundra: Don't worry your pretty little windshield off. Just sit back, watch and learn.

Soundbite: Skidoo revving. Tundra skids over, gains traction and pulls the Switchback out.

Tundra: Easiest kind!

Switchback: I never would've thought you could do that. You're some strong for your size.

Tundra: Ah, no sweat. Happy to help. I'm just glad my owner got a picture of me in action.

Abby: It's good to see my trusty Tundra haul your big bad Switchback out. Can't wait to post these pics on Facebook.

Patrick: Ha Ha rub it in, go on.

Tundra: Well, we'd better get you back to the cabin. I'm sure you could use a rest.

Swtichback is speechless. He roles his eyes, gives a little smile and exits. Tundra and Abby follow and exit.

ACT III

Scene 1

Lights come up on SL. Jennifer and Tom are in their kitchen, getting ready.

Jennifer: Hey friend, Smoores, let's go for a friendly ride, it's a wicked day out! I don't know, somewhere, anywhere! It'll be better than sitting in the house all day. We're leaving da' once.

Tom: Is he coming?

Jennifer: Yeah, he'll be here in a couple minutes.

Tom: How good! What do you need to bring?

Jennifer: I've got my stash of granola bars, and some tea I guess.

Tom and Jennifer get their bags packed and start to get on their ski doo gear.

Soundbite: Skidoo driving then shutting off. Lights come up SR Smoores arrives, opens "door" to enter.

Smoores: Ready 'awa?

Tom: That was quick, how did you get here so fast?

Smoores: I brought my Switchback, she's some fast!

Jennifer: Ooooh cool guy eh? Just give me a couple of minutes.

Goes to find some gear; Smoores and Tom cross to Stage R

Smoores: You and your Tundra going to be able to catch up or what?

Christine: Sure you knows, without a doubt!

Jennifer: Ha! I bet!

Group starts their skidoos and start to head out - lights focus on skidoos.

Switchback: Think you can keep up with us today?

Tundra: Yeah I'll be soooo far ahead, you'll be eating my powder.

Switchback and Snowhawk pull ahead and stop, looking back towards Tundra

Snowhawk: Ahhaha, they're still coming. What is he running on one spark plug? Not so far ahead of us after all.

Jennifer: God, slow eh?

Smoores: I know, yup. We're going to be waiting for her all day.

Christine and the Tundra pull up to the other two.

Jennifer: Finally!

Christine: Yeah, whatever. I'm here now, where to next?

Smoores: Did anyone bring their camera, I never get tired of this view.

Christine: I sure did, what do you want a picture of?

Smoores: Take a picture of me and Jennifer next to our machines and Facebook 'em.

Jennifer: Ahhh put them on Facebook if you want, but don't tag me in any.

Christine: Say "Tundra".

The picture is taken with a look of disgust on Smoores and Jennifer's faces

Christine: Now, enough standing around, where can we go from here?

Smoores: I don't know, want to try and go to Bra Pond or wha?

Christine: Bra Pond? I never heard of that - where's it to?

Smoores: It's only handy. You go on up over that hill, stay on the trail through the willows and then . . .

Jennifer: Never mind the directions - we'll follow you.

Christine: Apparently I have no choice but to follow, last one anyway.

Skidoos are driving through powder, Smoores is trying to boondock his on Switchback

Switchback: Think you're right cool is it? I'll show you cool.

Smoores is thrown from the machine. Snowhawk is laughing.

Switchback: Oops, sorry about that, haha. Steer harder next time, hot shot!

Tundra pulls up.

Christine: Ah-ha caught you again!

Christine waves and drives on saying . . .

Christine: Who's laughing now???

Smoores gets up, brushes himself off and gets back on his skidoo. He and Jennifer catch up to Christine.

Christine: Is this it? Short ol' ride.

Jennifer: Geez boy, if we go any further, you'll only be left farther behind.

Smoores: Tired now, let's just head home. Hockey games coming on soon anyways.

Christine: Can we go back a different way, I wouldn't mind a change of scenery. This old girl's ready for a challenge anyway.

Jennifer: That's Meatball Island down there isn't it? Can we get out that way?

Smoores: Yeah, there's a path that goes right out to Nain Bay from here. I took it a few times last winter. Should be no problem to find the trail.

Christine: Really, let's go then. It will be more exciting ~~then~~ just going back the way we came.

Jennifer: Lead the way, Smoores!

Skidoos are driving along but obviously needing to dodge trees, bushes and stumps.

Christine: Are you sure this is the right way?

Switchback and Snowhawk get stuck. Evening approaches; lights dim)

Christine: Huh, that answers my question (*goes over and starts to lift*) Holy God! Some weight to this!

Switchback: Surprise! I was built to ride on the snow, not in it.

Jennifer: Let's try over that way a little bit. Looks like there might be a trail.

Smoores: Ugh, well I really thought this was the way, but umm sure, we can try.

Tundra: I'm still following guys, still following along, like a good little follower.

Skidoos get free and start driving towards the "new trail"

Switchback: Um, hey! Hey you! Guy holding my handlebars, there's a tree up ahead, do you see it? Seriously, like right there, it's getting closer. You're getting really close. Turn, Turn, Turn, Quick!

Switchback hits tree; lights flicker.

Switchback: Ow! I guess you figured the tree was going to move for you. No worries, no pain, no gain right?

Smoores: B'ys this is looking pretty rough. I think we better leave our skidoos and walk home.

Jennifer: Really? Are you sure?

Smoores: Yeah, for sure. It's going to be dark soon, we've got to get home.

Christine: Smoores, I'm not stuck. See, track sitting nicely on the powder. This Tundra is best kind!

Jennifer: Sweet! One will go home on the Tundra and the other two will wait for help. I'll start a fire, we could use some tea if we'll be here for awhile.

Smoores: No way, we have to stick together. Let's start walking.

Christine: But I'm not stuck. The snow is far too deep to walk in, we'd be hours getting back.

Smoores starts trudging through the snow

Smoores: But we have to stick together!

Christine: You're the boss! Lead the way. I'll follow..... again.

Tundra: I'm not stuck.

Snowhawk: I know, neither am I. What are they thinking?

Switchback: I wouldn't be up a tree if he'd only listened to me. But ooohhh no! Tough Guy thinks he can be "Mr. Fancy Skis", through the willows.

Snowhawk: Yeah, you're up a tree and that sucks, but we're no better left abandoned.

Tundra: There goes three of the best drivers in Labrador. We may as well settle down boys, it's going to be a long night.

Lights fade SR as the three are trudging off. Once off-stage, fade to black.