

**Mud Lake School
Mud Lake**

Presents

It Can't Be Done

Cast

Clint, Gary
Rory, Mandy

Travis Dyson
Stephanie Best

Teacher Advisor

Bill Cooper

Written by: Stephanie Best (with the help of Travis Dyson)

This play is about two students who have been attending the Labrador Creative Arts Festival for a few years and have come to love it. But when students move away and leave these two behind, they try as hard as they can to get a good play out of it all.

Watch as Clint and Rory try many topics, can they do it?

Scene 1

(Scene opens with two students sitting at a desk)

Clint: Well, another school year and another Creative Arts Festival.

Rory: Yeah, the best time of the year, but...

Clint: I agree it's the best time of the year... all the coastal girls under one roof!!!
My own personal heaven!

Rory: As I was saying, before you butted in. This is the best time of the year but we can't go.

Clint: Why nah?

Rory: Wha? Two people headin' off to Goose Bay all by them selves??
(sarcastically)

Clint: What's wrong with that?

Rory: How can we write a play with just two people?

Clint: Same way we write a play with six people!

Rory: What are you talking about? Who's gonna write it? Me and you? You're sick in the head if you think that'll ever work!!

Clint: Wha? Just 'cause the grade nine's are gone we can't have our fun no more?
You must think we are some stupid if we can't write a play!

Rory: Well, I know you're not capable of writing a play. But me on the other hand...

Clint: Whatcha sayin' by'!!! I don't get it? You're confusin' me.

Rory: Oh never mind. I was just trying to annoy you, I never intended to confuse you...again. Anyway, we really should think about a play. If we are gonna do one, we need it to be good, that is if it'll work.

Clint: I don't know about you, but I AM gettin' to the Arts Festival...all them girls up there and me stuck down here? No sirree bob, I'm gettin' there!!!
One way or another!!

Rory: Okay, okay. We'll TRY to do this. Think up some ideas and I'll get a scene tonight.

Clint: Hey hey hey...wait a minute. Why don't we go home after school and think up some ideas and bring them back in the morning. That way I can see how much of a dummy you'll make me. Sound like a plan?

Rory: Well... You don't need me to make you look like a dummy. And yes we do have a plan.

Clint: K then, see ya' later.

Rory: Yup. See ya'.

Scene 2

(opens in Rory's living room)

Clint: Ok so how about this... There are two people...

Rory: No! We're not being two strangers who 'bump' into each other in the woods, NOBODY runs into each other in the woods!

Clint: How did you know I was gonna say that?

Rory: Oh, only cause you were saying it for the last twenty minutes!

Clint: Was it that long?

Rory: Never mind how long it was, think of some reasonable ideas, we need to do something people will like!

Clint: But people will like my ideas!

Rory: Who? Hunters who won't be able to see the play cause they're too busy hunting?

Clint: Exactly, people like that!

Rory: Ugh if your not gonna help, then get outta my house.

Clint: But, my mom is gone and I don't wanna be alone.

Rory: Oh you poor thing, but if you wanna stay, then make yourself useful and give me some ideas!

Clint: Ok, well we could do a sequel to one of our former plays. How's that sound?

Rory: Good, but Clint, all of our old plays have five or six people in them, and what are we sposed to do? Kill everyone but us? Ok, so, say we do What Friends Are For, your gonna be a drunk father, and I am your daughter, wife, or your wife's friend!

Clint: Ok, ok calm down, we won't do a sequel, it WILL be too hard... hmm...

Rory: Ok, so, how about we do something from a book, like, Elizabeth Goudie's book, Woman of Labrador.

Clint: Nah, it'll take too many people.

Rory: It won't though, not if we chose a part with just her and her husband or something.

Clint: I got an idea! We can write a play about how hard it is to write a play with just two people! *(Exhales loudly)*

Rory: That's the stupidest thing I've ever heard! *(Looks to the audience)*

Clint: You'd be surprised.

Rory: Ok, seriously now, we need ideas! Ooh, if we had a few more people, we could try a piece of Shakespeare.

Clint: Who's that?

Rory: Never mind. Let's get some more homework done and then we can get back to this.

Clint: But this is homework, isn't it?

Rory: Yes but there's more to life than drama, hey that's a great title!!

Clint: Maybe so, but we need to think of an idea, we only got a week to write a play, then two weeks to get it right.

Rory: Way to go! You've just passed Kindergarten math!

Clint: Boy that was HARD!

Rory: Ok, back to the idea, there's a mom and her son, the father left long ago, but he still visits the mother while her son is at school.

Clint: Man! Your gonna make me go to school during our play?!

Rory: Do you know how to shut up?! Or even act smart, something?

Clint: K, I will, oh, look at the time!! Gotta go get some food in me!

Rory: Wait!! This is crazy! You can't leave until we have at least one idea to work on!!!

Clint: Fairies in the woods...Mr. Conner is always talking about it, so lets give it a try...if nothing else it'll get us a few points on his good side!!

Rory: I guess, its something anyway. I'll see you tomorrow and please, PLEASE pretend to help me.

Clint: Yup. K. Later.

(Clint walks away and lights fade)

Scene 3

(Scene opens with Clint standing in the middle of the stage and Rory walking into the classroom)

Rory: Hey, I wrote two scenes last night!

Clint: How are they?

Rory: Wanna see em?

Clint: What idea is it again?

Rory: Fairies in the woods, your idea, remember?

Clint: Well, it's really Mr. Conner's idea. He's always talking about fairies in Newfoundland, so I thought he'll be happy to know that his home place is in a play!

Rory: Oh yeah, I usually forget about those stupid stories. What are you doing after school? Mom wants me to get out of the house a bit, she said she's sick of seeing me.

Clint: Nice ole mom you got b'y.

Rory: You know it!

Clint: Well, I'm probably going for a walk up the beach, you gonna come? I got another idea too. It's about Elizabeth Goudie and her life. We'll talk about that idea?

Rory: Either that or stay home and clean. So yeah, I'll come with you and while we're there we can probably work on the play. We will talk about that Elizabeth Goudie idea, sounds pretty good. Sounds better than fairies from Newfoundland!

Clint: Yeah, I think it'll work!

Rory: Why? Cause it's your idea?

Clint: No, cause I read it in the Creative Arts book last night.

Rory: You gave me an idea that was already performed by another school?!

Clint: I thought it was a good idea. And it wasn't from a school, it was just a single person.

Rory: But still! You scammed it from someone else

Clint: No I never! You wanted me to give you ideas so that's what I'm doin', giving you ideas!

Rory: But we don't want any hand-me -downs! We want original, new, fresh!

Clint: Sorry for not being creative then.

Rory: No need to be sorry...just try to have some fresh ideas. It's bad enough that two people have to act in a play, but we have to write it too and I think its darned near impossible. I wanna just say forget it and not even bother!

Clint: Now, now Rory that ain't happening We WILL get there, we WILL get a play and I WILL get to meet all them girls! Don't give up, it'll work out 'cause your not a quitter and that's why it'll work out!

Rory: Do you only think about coastal girls?!

Clint: Nope, I like the ones from Lab West too!!

Rory: You're disgusting!

Clint: Enough with my disgustingness! I wanna write a play so I can get to them girls!

Rory: Hmm.... Cats!

Clint: I'm pretty dumb, but I do think that acting likes cats will be pretty stupid looking!

Rory: Sorry, it's the only thing that's on my mind right yet.

Clint: Ok, no cats, but we can try snowmen! Lost in the woods!

Rory: How about I throw you in the woods and call it good?

Clint: Only if I can take one thing with me!

Rory: What will that one thing be?

Clint: My blankie!

Rory: Yeah, if I decide not to throw you away, I'll be sure to tell people that one.

Clint: Hey!! At least I don't sleep with teddy bears!

Rory: You do actually.

Clint: Hmm...

Rory: We're not gonna be teddy bears either!

Clint: Man, you're a mind reader hey!

Rory: Ughh!!!! We need a good IDEA!

Clint: Flies?

Rory: SHUT UP!!!

Clint: *(To the audience)* I think someone forgot to take their grumpy pill today *(points to Rory)*

Rory: Well, let's get outta here and then we can write a bit on some random topic and call it a play.

(They both walk offstage, lights fade)

Scene 4

(Scene opens, Rory sitting down, Clint standing beside her)

Clint: I've been thinking, maybe we should pull outta the Arts Fest, I mean it's impossible for us to write a good play.

Rory: Now who's being the quitter?

Clint: I am, but it's too much work!

Rory: Who cares?! Think about 'all of them coastal girls!' You wanna get up there and you will!

Clint: Fine, I won't quit, not yet anyways.

Rory: Hmm... a good, enjoyable play... maybe we can try There's No Place Like Home?

Clint: That's from the Wizard of Oz

Rory: Ok, so you want a good idea? I do too, but it'll be impossible to write a play that someone didn't already do!

Clint: Well, I guess you're tough outta luck, I got no ideas, and if you want one you better look it up online, because I'm not that smart and your not that creative!

Rory: K. let's see, tomorrow, we go online and look up ideas. We start writing. If anyone got something to say about that, then speak now or forever hold your peace.

Clint: Are we getting married?

Rory: Again, Shut up! In the meantime, we gotta do something!

Clint: Hmm... maybe we can do a musical..

Rory: Sounds good but don't think you got a good voice, we want people to be entertained, and not have to rush them to the hospital with bleeding ears.

Clint: Let's go for a walk.

Rory: I'm sick of walking!! And besides we're here at the beach now so if you don't like it suck it up!

Clint: Jeez. Did someone wake up on the wrong side of the bed today?

Rory: Why doesn't Mr. Conner help us anymore?

Clint: Cause he's not with it! He doesn't know how to write teenage plays!

Rory: He did it before.

Clint: No he never. All he did was sit on his chair and boss people around.

Rory: Oh yeah that's right too....

Clint: There, that's a good idea.

Rory: What is?

Clint: The big fat man who does nothing but sit on his butt all day.

Rory: *(rolls her eyes)* That could work but you'll have to be the fat man.

Clint: Yeah cause you look too much like a girl.

Rory: God, I hope so

Clint: K, we gotta get to work.

Rory: On what?

Clint: Clothes, scripts...

Rory: If you think you're gonna actually act like a fat man who sits down through a whole play then you're the one who isn't creative.

Clint: Well we could have him move around in the end...

Rory: No! That's also a dumb idea!

Clint: Ok, well. Mudder said that I gotta get home for supper early, she wants me to help her with somethin, so I'll see ya later k.

Rory: K, will you please come back to me with an idea tomorrow?

Clint: Yeah, I'll sleep on it k! *(Runs offstage)*

Rory: Yeah later!

(lights fade)

Scene 5

(Scene opens in Rory's bedroom)

Rory: *(to herself)* Hmm.... two people... anyone got a good idea with only two people in it?!

(Clint walks in)

Clint: I got the perfect play!

Rory: You also said that about fairies in the woods,

Clint: No, but this one is AWESOME!!

Rory: Ok, shoot.

Clint: How does this sound? We can try to write something with four people, and we each take two parts!

Rory: It'll be hard, but what do you have kicking around in your head?

Clint: Get this, there are two people, boy and girl, and then there's two more people, and they're a mother and father!

Rory: No duh.

Clint: Well, I don't really have a clue about anything else. I just thought I'd help you with that much.

Rory: And what a good help you were!

Clint: I know eh, I'm just the best!

Rory: No, not really,

Clint: K, the first two people, will be like, related or something, and then the other two are old people!

Rory: No, not old people! The other two can be people like us!

Clint: So I gotta be the father and myself?

Rory: No, your gonna be someone like you. And same for me.

Clint: But you're a girl.

Rory: So?

Clint: Girls can't be fathers!

Rory: You're useless. So I'll have to write this myself.

(The two sit down and start writing)

Clint: Oh man!!

Rory: What?

Clint: I gotta hug you! And like it!

Rory: You're acting remember!

Clint: Oh yeah!

Rory: Hmm.... let's see what else we can do!

Clint: Well, we can always try to have one person on stage at a time while the other comes and goes, That'll work!

Rory: Yeah, you're faster than me, you can be the one who's changing most.

Clint: I could try, but I don't think it'll work...

Rory: Why not?

Clint: I wouldn't know what to do backstage by myself!

Rory: Mr. Conner will be back there too!!

Clint: Ok, I'll try it!

Rory: Thank you!

Clint: Let's keep writing,

(The two start writing again, lights dim again)

Rory: And they all lived happily ever after!

Clint: Wow! That was fast!

Rory: It's only 20 pages in five minutes.... God, that was fast.

Clint: I still like the play about how hard it is to write a play with only two

people , myself!

Rory: But I told you that no one else would like it!

Clint: I dunno, it sounds like a good idea, you know, if you write it the right way.

Rory: Well, we got this play, so deal with it.

Clint: K, let's go rehearse!

Rory: Hang on! I just wrote it, gimme some time to admire it!!

Clint: K.... Time's up, let's go!! *(Clint hauls Rory off stage by the arm)*

Scene 6

(Scene opens with Clint sitting in the dressing room, Rory is just walking in)

Rory: Clint, you ready? We're going on stage now.

Clint: Yeah, I'm fine, but a little nervous.

Rory: Well, here; have a red liquorice then! *(Throws liquorice at him)*

Clint: That doesn't work.

Rory: Oh well, this way, if you get nervous enough, you might get sick and you'll actually have something to throw up!

Clint: Not an image I really wanted in my head, you know.

Rory: Well then I take it back, but this is serious. This is the last night, and it all happened because of you. You're the one who got us to this point, so if you screw up.... it's all on your head!

Clint: Yeah, I hope you do well too. *(Sarcastically)*

Rory: K, I can hear them announcing us now, so let's go.

Clint: Oh no!! Be right back!!

Rory: Oh man! Go to the bathroom!

(Clint runs offstage.... Comes back on after five seconds)

Clint: Man that was close!

Rory: What's wrong with you? You were fine when we were performing for everyone back home!

Clint: Yeah, with people I know watching me!

Rory: You know some of these people.

Clint: Some of these people.

(Lights fade, then come back on. Rory and Clint are sitting at a table)

Mandy: So, how's your life Gary?

Gary: Pretty darn good ,you know, Mandy.

Mandy: Well, that's good, but let's go for a walk.

Gary: Ok, but my mom wants me fer something yet, I'll catch up with you.

(Clint walks offstage Rory is talking to herself)

Mandy: So, Gary is gone to talk to his mom, and I gotta talk to my dad, but he's kinda late, there might be traffic... But I bet he'll show up anytime now. Yup, anytime... Dad??.... DAD!!!!!!..... Clint!! Get out here!

(Clint comes out with his pants half down shirt unbuttoned and one shoe off.)

Clint: Umm.... I think it's time for the lights to go off now!!

Rory: What happened?!

Clint: If they turn off the lights!! Oh no, people are starting to laugh... I think I see a camera.

Rory: Jeez!! I told you to hurry!!

Clint: Hello, guy in underwear requesting to have lights fade!!

Rory: Oh for goodness sake! Just turn the lights off now!

Scene 7

(Scene opens in the dressing room again)

Rory: Before I get too mad at you, will you please tell me why you took so long?

Clint: I told you I don't know what to do backstage by myself!

Rory: Where was Mr. Conner?!

Clint: He got lost!

Rory: Oh my God! I'm so embarrassed! We couldn't even finish the play because of you!

Clint: Your embarrassed? I was the one who was in their underwear!

Rory: Well ,if you look on the bright side, you can still meet them girls from the coast!

Clint: Yeah right! I heard one of them say something about my 'chicken legs'. They won't even look at me now!

Rory: They'll forget about that!

Clint: They're gonna put the pictures on Facebook!

Rory: Oh, well, umm.. Yeah.

Clint: You know what Rory? Writing a play with only two people is just impossible!! You know, it can't be done!