

**Northern Lights Academy
Rigolet**

Presents

A Moment In Time

Cast

Act I

Will	Devon Wolfrey
Elliot	Robert Jacque
Patience	Destiny Flowers

Act II

Will	Devon Wolfrey
Rain	Destiny Flowers
Brittany Flowers	Haley Flowers
AngajukKak	Michaela Palliser-Flowers
Bob	Robert Jacque

Act III

Will	Devon Wolfrey
AngajukKak	Michaela Palliser-Flowers
Shaya	Destiny Flowers
Morgan	Haley Flowers

Act IV

As themselves	Devon, Robert, Destiny, Michaela and Haley
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Teacher Advisor

Rochelle Rich-Culleton

Teacher Escort

Marie Rich

Written by the cast and Ms. Rich-Culleton

A Moment In Time takes us back to three different periods in time. Moments when lives are changed forever, leading into rites of passage. Our play is located in Smokey and Indian Harbour, two communities located outside of Rigolet, where many of our ancestors once made their living. However both places have now been abandoned, our families left and moved away. A Moment In Time is a tribute to our families, who worked hard to make a good life for themselves and their families on these shores.

Act 1

Nina: I want to tell a story of two small communities Indian Harbour and Smokey. Many people moved to these communities to fish and work in the small hospitals, and there were a few who trapped for a living. How would I know about life in these places? It is true nobody lives there anymore, but I am unique to this place. I came to Labrador on a Grenfell mission boat many years ago ... And like many people before and after me, I stayed on these rough and ragged shores. First I am bringing you to Smokey, the year 1905 and a new family has started fishing here. Will has lived here his whole life, and today he gets to meet two very important people who will change his life and the lives of the people of Smokey.

[Fade to black ... come up on Will meeting Elliot and Patience for the first time]

Will: Hello! My name is Will, welcome to Smokey!

Elliot: Hello Will, my name is Elliot and this here is my friend Patience. We've just come in here on the new schooner "White Storm". I'm gonna be fishin' here for my father in the summers from now on and Patience here is our cook.

Patience: Hello Will! It's very nice to meet you!

Will: I'm glad to meet you both. I trap during the fall and winter but in the summer time I work on different schooners getting work where ever I can. This year I'll be working with you Elliot, be my first time on a schooner at sea. Usually I just help take fish off of them.

Elliot: It's easy to get used to being at sea. Plus she's a real good ship, ain't she Patience?

Patience: A fine ship, never got sick once on my way here. Will, could you direct me to the shop? I need to pick up a few things for the head cook.

Will: Sure, it's down the lane, here on your right. It's the last building on your right, can't miss it. Only painted building here, I should warn you though, we haven't had much decent supplies in a while.

Patience: Okay, well I'll see what I can get. Thanks Will, it was nice meeting you.

Bye Elliot and Will.

[Exit Patience]

Elliot: I'll see you later. So, Will, why aren't the supplies any good?

Will: Lots of high winds this summer, and prices are sky high. Fishin' aint even that good, at least that's what I've been hearin'.

Elliot: Really? Well we'll have to work even harder to make sure we makes decent wages. I'm looking to buy some land and build a house for myself.

Will: But you can't be much older than me? I'm fourteen, though I've been boardin' here since the thaw up in May.

Elliot: Well, where I want to build my house, the land is getting more expensive every day so I figures, I'll buy it now and build over the next few years.

[Enter Patience]

Patience: My goodness Will, when you said there wasn't much supplies you weren't kidding. No salt pork, no flour, no sugar! When was the last supply ship in?

Will: Be goin' on three weeks now. Figure it should be soon, well hopefully it will be.

Elliot: Any seals around? Any turrs ?

Will: Very few, haven't seen much this summer. Since the thaw up, seems like every animal and bird left here.

Elliot: Well I suppose we could take out the schooner and go look for a few seals. Seems to be decent weather at the moment, don't say it would hurt to take her out and about the bay? What do ya say Will?

Will: Sounds good to me. Just let me go and get my gear. I'll meet you at the schooner in half an hour.

Elliot: Sounds good. See you then.

[Exit Will]

Patience: You think that it's a good idea to take the schooner out for a hunt? What if the bad weather hits. I heard the store clerk say that he figures the weather's bound to change today. He said he thinks there may be more high winds.

Elliot: We won't go for long. Just out for the day, around a few islands, see if we can find anything. Will says the supply ships haven't been in a while and game is gettin' hard to find.

Patience: I don't like it, but I'll come along too. Never know, might need an extra set of hands today.

Elliot: Sure, come on, we'll head on down to her now. Get things ready.

[Fade to black. Lights up on the crew in the schooner]

Nina: Will, Elliot and Patience did set out that day. After a couple of hours they managed to get some seals, enough to help relieve the food shortage for a few days. However on the return, a hurricane hit; high winds and a rough sea led to some troubles.

[wind storm effects]

Elliot: Will, she's tippin' again!

Will: Bloody winds!

Patience: I can't see anything! Fog's set in thick!

Will: We should stay out a little, there's some big rocks just to the south end of the channel.

Elliot: Can you tell where we are at all?

[CRASH]

Will: I think we're at the south end of the channel.

Elliot: The rudder's gone!

Patience: What are we gonna do?

Will: Anchor?

Elliot: I can see the rock we hit. What if I got down there and fixed it?

Will: You can't! You'll fall into that water and you'll drown for sure!

Patience: Elliot no! Lets try the anchor!

[They lower the anchor. The line snaps]

Elliot: I have no choice. We can't stay here with no anchor to hold us down. I'll have to fix the rudder.

Will: You can't! We'll take our chances!

Patience: Will's right!

Elliot: We have no choice. Either I try and fix the rudder or we could end up driftin' out to sea! I can fix it on that rock, I'm sure!

[Will ties a rope around Elliot's waist, he goes over the side of the boat. Will & Patience then lower the new rudder down to Elliot]

Patience: Careful Elliot!

Will: Shh let him work. Don't distract him.

Elliot: There! Got it! Just need to give her a push off this rock ...help!!

Will: Elliot!

[Patience scream – Will pulls on Elliot's rope, it comes up broken]

Patience: Elliot!! Elliot!! We have to find him!

Will: Elliot! *[throws the rope out several times]*

Patience: Elliot!!

Will: Patience ...we have to get going. Otherwise we'll drown too.

Patience: We have to keep looking for him! Elliot!

Will: Tomorrow, if we don't get back into the harbour we'll die too.

Patience: We just can't leave him.

Will: He's already gone.

[Fade to black]

Nina: Will and Patience made it back to Smokey. Elliot's sacrifice saved many lives that day, and Will and Patience never forgot their brave friend.

[Fade to black]

Act II

Nina: Now I bring you fifteen years later, its 1920 and here in Indian Harbour, the Spanish influenza has finally hit. The Grenfell Mission nurses and doctors are doing their best to help local people. However this flu has taken its toll and few survive. Those few who are healthy organize groups of people to get wood, hunt, fish, dig graves. Everyone is working tirelessly to ensure that they are prepared. Also during this time there were a few nomadic Inuit tribes left. One tribe found their way to Indian Harbour. Their chief is just a young girl who makes her way into town to find help.

[Fade to black .. lights up on AngajukKak]

AngajukKak: Help! Help!

[Rain & Brittany run to her aid]

Rain: Where are you hurt?

AngajukKak: My foot.

Brittany: She has frost bite, we'll have to help her to the hospital.

Rain: Okay on the count of three, we'll lift her up ..ready one, two ..three!

[They help her up and make their way across the stage]

AngajukKak : Please, help me. My family is sick! They are dying and nothing we do is working.

Rain: Okay, let us help you first, and then we will see to them.

Brittany: Where are they?

AngajukKak : In a small inlet about five miles north of here.

Rain: I'll go and talk to Will. Help her.

Brittany: I'm going to clean your foot and wrap it up. Just lie back on the bed. It may hurt a little.

[fade out on the H & M / Lights on W & D]

Will: Five miles north?

Rain: Yes, that's what she said.

Will: I can round up a few men, see what we can find out.

Rain: I've already asked that some medical kits be made.

Will: I'll see if we can get some food prepared too.

Rain: Please! I'll bring the kits to you when they are done.

Will: I'll be at the store!

Rain: Okay! Thanks Will.

Will: You're welcome.

[Fade on them ...light on hospital]

AngajukKak: My dad died a week ago. We just came from Makkovik, and one morning my mother left her tent crying. That evening she was dead.

Brittany: Has anyone else died?

AngajukKak : Three small children, plus my grandparents.

Brittany: Have you eaten anything or drank something new?

AngajukKak - No, we bought some supplies from the store, just tea, flour, sugar. And we've been hunting along our way here. Dad said he had a pain in his head.

Brittany: Was there anyone sick in Makkovik? Was there a lot of sick people there?

AngajukKak: I'm not sure, only my parents went into town, the rest of us stayed at our camp site, getting ready to come here.

Brittany: It's very important that you try to remember if they said anything about a flu going around.

AngajukKak: Maybe...I don't know. The hospital was full or something.

Brittany: Did your parents go to the hospital?

AngajukKak: I don't know. As they were leaving, a friend of theirs came to talk to them. He worked for the hospital.

Brittany: Okay, rest now. I'm going to see what we can do for your people.

[Fade out on hospital – exit Haley to enter next to Destiny & Will]

Brittany: I think that her family may have the Spanish flu. Her parents were in Makkovik, and they were the first ones to die, within hours of each other.

Rain: That's terrible.

Will: I've got supplies ready, and Bob's going to go with me.

Bob: I'll help anyway I can.

Rain: If it's the Spanish flu, we'll have to get permission to leave first Will. We could end up bringing the flu back and killing more people. We may just have to send them medicine and food, until it's safe for us to go there.

Brittany: Is that the new orders?

Rain: Yes, we have to make sure that every life is saved. We'll have to figure out how to get medicine and food there without bringing back the influenza.

[Enter AngajukKak]

AngajukKak: I'll do it. They are my people after all.

Will: That's a long walk on a bad foot, might not be a good idea.

Rain: Why aren't you still resting at the hospital?

AngajukKak: Give me the supplies, I can do it. I won't let them die alone, and I know you are not leaving us to die. But I can bring in the food and medicine, I can do this.

Will: I'll go with you a while. Make sure nothing happens to you.

Brittany: Are you sure?

AngajukKak: Yes.

Will: Yes.

Rain: Okay, but go slowly on that foot. And let us know if you need more supplies.

AngajukKak: Thank you, I will. Thank you for your help.

Brittany: If we could only do more ..

Rain: We'll make sure to send more supplies in three days time.

Will: I'll take it back, we can find a good meeting place on our way there now.

AngajukKak: Thank you all again. Hopefully we will be able to set up a camp closer if everyone survives this.

[Fade out ... Light on Nina]

Nina: The Spanish Influenza killed ten percent of Labrador's population, and unfortunately it killed AngajukKak's family. She was the only survivor. Shortly after the burial of her family, AngajukKak went into quarantine, until she was declared safe to live with the people of Indian Harbour.

Act III

Nina: During the next fifteen years many changes once again came to the people of Smokey and Indian Harbour. Will and AngajukKak married and raised a young daughter. During the summer of 1935 Morgan decided that by the end of August she would move to St. John's to finish her education. The good people of Smokey and Indian Harbour were being treated to a celebration being held by the Grenfell Mission. Entertainers from England had been hired to come in as part of the celebration, one such singer was Shaya.

Shaya: Well this is the place time forgot.

Will: Welcome to Smokey! My name is Will and this is my wife AngajukKak.

Shaya: Hello Will and Angie!

AngajukKak: Angie?

[AngajukKak looks at Will , they both shrug]

Shaya: So what do you do in this little town?

Will: We don't do much now, I've retired. Been trapping all my life here, however we've opened a little boarding' house and you'll be our first guest. Our daughter Morgan will love to meet you!

Shaya: Goodie!

AngajukKak: Follow us Ms. Shaya, our home is not far from here.

[The move to stage right. where Haley is waiting to meet them]

Morgan: Hello! You must be Shaya! I'm Morgan, welcome to Smokey.

Shaya: Hello darling! It's a pleasure to meet you. What a lovely house you have.

Will: Thank you ma'am.

Morgan: I've been asked to show you around town, but first lets get you settled in. I'll take that Dad.

[Morgan takes Shaya's luggage]

Will: Morgan, your mom and I are going down to the dock, we'll be back later. See you two at supper then.

[Exit Will & AngajukKak]

Shaya: No offense but this is really a one horse town.

Morgan: I know, but it's home. Come on let's go in and let you rest and then we'll go out.

Shaya: Alright, do you have any scotch? My nerves are wrecked!

Morgan: Oh, well we have spruce beer.

Shaya: Well a pint sounds lovely then.

Morgan: Pint?

[Lights fade stage right. Lights rise on stage left]

Will: I don't know. She seems to be polite enough.

AngajukKak: I just don't know Will. What if she is bad for our Morgan. You know she wants to move to St. John's this fall for school.

Will: Nothing will keep Morgan from going to St. John's and becoming a teacher. Just wish it wasn't so far away.

AngajukKak: Me too.

Will: Come on dear, let's get our grub and head home. What are you cooking

for supper?

AngajukKak: Fried salmon and flummies.

Will: Well ,come on Angie! There's fish to be fried!

AngajukKak: I think you get sillier as we get older Willie!

[Both laugh lights fade on them. Lights up on Stage Right-Haley & Shaya are walking around town]

Morgan: This is the best place in town, at least in my opinion.

Shaya: Well it is lovely view. Any lads here worth looking at, to go with this view?

[Shaya takes out a cigarette case, lights one and offers one to Morgan]

Morgan: There's a few good looking ones. Oh ..uh thanks.

[Morgan takes the lighted cigarette and coughs]

Shaya: Good God girl! Is this your first fag?

Morgan: *(coughs)* Yes.

Shaya: Well it will get easier with time, don't worry about it.

Morgan: Sure, so you'll be singing tonight at the hall. It's been a long time since I've been to see someone sing.

Shaya: Oh yeah, when was the last time?

Morgan: Last summer, I went to St. Anthony with my parents. I've applied to go to school in St. John's. I want to become a teacher.

Shaya: My mother wanted me to become a teacher. But I had bigger dreams, than watching a bunch of brats everyday.

Morgan: Oh?

Shaya: Hey no offense ducky, but kids aren't my cup of tea, if you understand

me. I prefer the company of older folks, who like to laugh, dance and have a good time.

Morgan: Well so do I, on Christmas Eve night we stay up dancing till dawn.

Shaya: Oh my! What a party animals you all are! Here dear have a sip of this.

[Shaya pulls a small flask out of her pocket and takes a sip, offering one to Morgan.]

Morgan: Oh not now, maybe later during your show.

Shaya: Okay, guess we should head back.

Morgan: Sure, Mom's probably got a ton of food cooked.

[Lights fade on girls. Lights up on middle of the stage, where we see Shaya getting ready to sing. Shaya- sings her song. Lights up on everyone. They all clap, she bows]

Shaya: Thank you all so very much! It has been my pleasure being here with you tonight.

[Shaya joins Haley and they leave the hall, exit stage left]

Morgan: Your voice is amazing! I wish I could sing like you, I'd travel the world too.

Shaya: Well, why don't you ducky?

Morgan: What?

Shaya: Come and join me on my tour, I'm going back to St. John's, then off to Halifax.

Morgan: I ... can't.

Shaya: Don't be so chicken, here drink up!

[Morgan takes a drink, they both laugh and drink]

Morgan: We should *hiccup* head back.

Shaya: Join me, Morgan!

Morgan: Shhh don't talk so loud.

Shaya: SAID FOR YOU TO JOIN ME ,MORGAN IN ANOTHER DRINK!

[Both girls laugh, but Morgan slips and falls, she 's hanging onto the wharf]

Morgan: Help! Shaya help me!!

Shaya: Shit! Hold on. I'll go and get someone!

[Exit Shaya]

Morgan: Help me!!

Elliot's Ghost: Just hang on Morgan.

Morgan: I'm slipping, come and pull me up!

Elliot's Ghost: I'll stay with you ...

Morgan: Uncle Elliot?

Elliot's Ghost: Just hang on Morgan, I'll stay with you, till someone comes.

Morgan: I don't want to die.

Elliot Ghost: You won't, I promise, just hold on.

[People are running, Will, AngajukKak and Shaya]

Will: Morgan, where are you honey?

Morgan: Dad, I'm here!!

Will: I sees ya! Just take my hand!

[Morgan is able to reach her father's hand. and is pulled up]

Morgan: Thank you

Will: What were you two doing down here so late?

Shaya: It's my fault, I wanted to walk down this way sir.

AngajukKak: Let's get home.

[All exit expect Morgan and Elliot's Ghost]

Morgan: Thank you Uncle Elliot.

Elliot's Ghost: Morgan ,don't go wasting your life. You are very lucky to be alive.

Morgan: I know, and I promise I'll become a teacher.

Elliot's Ghost: Good, now get home.

[Lights fade]

ACT IV

Nina: *And as good as her word Morgan did go to St. John's and finish her education. She came home and began her teaching career in North West River. Shaya went on her tour, and then went back to England, where she teaches music. And now I bring you back to the Smokey of today. This place now has old buildings falling down, the people resettled elsewhere. It is a place full of memories, both good and bad, now the grandchildren and great grandchildren have come back for a reunion. Lights up on middle of the stage, everyone is sitting around a campfire.*

Devon: My great grandpa used to live here, his name was Will.

Michaela: My family used to fish here in the summer.

Robert: My family fished here too and opened a store.

Haley: My grandmother Morgan was from here, and then spent the rest of her life in North West River teaching.

Destiny: My grandmother Rain was a nurse here. She spent most of her life here, but ended up moving to St. Anthony later on, where she raised a family.

Robert: It's sad to see this place so old looking; I can't imagine what it was like back then.

[Gets a guitar out and sings Roberts song]

The End