

# Along the Shoreline

By

St. Peter's School  
Black Tickle

## Cast

Michaela Keefe	-----	Narrator
Lucas Keefe	-----	Lukey
Marcel Keefe	-----	Uncle Sam
Joshua Keefe	-----	Allan
Amber Snow	-----	Mary
Aubrey Keefe	-----	J.B.

**Teacher Advisor:** Mr. D. Emiry

## Scene 1 – Winter Time

**Narrator:** Come over here b'ys and I'll tell you a tale,  
It takes place in Black Tickle and my memory won't fail.

The story begins on a cold, windy night,  
Along the shoreline walked young Mary White.

It was a cold evening on the coast of Labrador  
Snow blew off the ice and onto the shore.

**Mary:** I'm here all alone under the sky,  
Thinking sad thoughts, wishing winter'd pass by.

There's Nan and Pop's house, empty now that they're gone,  
Can we keep it up somehow? If so, for how long?

I wish Allan were here. He came here last June.  
Some handsome he was. Summer can't come too soon.

**Uncle Sam:** Mary, my dear, it's such a cold night.  
When I saw you out here you gave me a fright.

**Mary:** Don't worry Uncle Sam, I really am fine.  
Just clearing my head, walking on the shoreline.

**Uncle Sam:** My dear, one thing's plain, though tis old I might be,  
It's that boy from Cartwright you're longing to see.

Don't be sad, he'll be back, you just wait and see  
Now come in and we'll have us a nice cup of tea.

*Music "The Northern lights of Labrador" will be played at the end of this scene*

## Scene 2 – Summer Time

**Narrator:** The winter had gone and with it the snow,  
All the boats and the nets were ready to go.

The b'ys all came back to fish near our shoreline,  
From near and from far and this was just fine.

**JB:** Where'd you go last night Allan? You didn't stay,  
You were there one minute and the next gone away.

**Allan:** B'y, I,I,I was some tired, just didn't feel right,  
So I turned in early and called it a night.

**JB:** Good one, me son, but you knows that's a lie,  
You were down by the shore, give us the truth b'y.

**Allan:** Okay, b'ys you got me. I was with Mary White.  
And when we get in from fishing, I'll see her tonight.

We'll go walking together along the shoreline  
And I'm going to ask her if she will be mine.

**Narrator:** But alas for poor Allan, it wasn't to be,  
Because as you know, you can't trust the sea.

First there was a problem with the boat they would use,  
There were several around but which one should they choose.

**Lukey:** Now, b'ys that's all right, you can always use mine,  
She's the best in Black Tickle and along the shoreline.

**Allan:** Which one is yours Lukey, there's a dozen or more,  
There's a bunch tied up there and others on shore?

**Lukey:** Now come on b'ys, you knows mine's the one painted green,  
And of course she's the prettiest boat you've ever seen,

**JB:** Thanks Lukey, don't worry, we'll be back here real soon,  
We'll take care of your boat and have her right full by noon.

*Music "Lukey's Boat" will be played after this scene*

### Scene 3- The Storm

**Narrator:** So they went off quite happy to the old fishing ground,  
In no time at all, lots of fish they had found.

But just as they started to think, “evening feast.”  
The wind started to blow, blow in from the east.

**Allan:** JB me buddy, look...we’d better get er in,  
They’ll be worrying about us and that’d be a sin.

**JB:** Go on ol’ man, that’s nothing. I know we’ll be fine  
We just need to follow along the shoreline.

**Narrator:** But before very long, the waves grew so high,  
Allan thinking of Mary, prayed he wouldn’t die.

Lukey’s boat tossed about. The b’ys fought for their lives,  
The shoreline was their hope; for it they did strive.

**Narrator:** Now all of the others made it back in all right,  
But sadly, Lukey’s boat was nowhere in sight.

**Uncle Sam:** B’y, I wouldn’t want to be out there in that dirty old night,  
Them winds are so strong, I pray they’re all right.

**Lukey:** I still have hope that boat will not fail,  
That lovely green vessel can handle this gale.

**Uncle Sam:** Yes, Luke b’y I sure hope you’re right,  
And they will be home by tomorrow night.

**Lukey:** Don’t worry Uncle Sam, I’m sure they will be fine,  
By tomorrow morn they’ll be hauling their lines.

**Uncle Sam:** For their families’ sake Luke, I sure hope you’re right,  
We’d better all pray they make it safely through the night.

**Mary:** Is that them there... coming way off to the right?

Maybe tis, no it's not.. Oh how I long for the sight  
He doesn't know how I really feel about he,  
Now he's gone, my love is lost to the sea.

Oh how I wish I had told him, I have so much say,  
Please God have mercy, bring him home safely today.

**Uncle Sam:** There, there, Mary. Don't cry. You must get some rest,  
The b'ys are fighters...and you know Lukey's boat is the best.

**Mary:** Yes, I know what you mean but those waves are so rough,  
It scares me to death. I sure hope they are strong enough.

**Lukey:** Mary my dear, that boat is as strong as can be,  
Just keep the faith and you will soon see.

**Uncle Sam:** As for that boy, you're waiting to see,  
Mary my dear I'd say you were meant to be.

*Music*

#### **Scene 4 - The Rescue**

**Narrator:** The wind had got so strong that by crack of dawn,  
Wires in Black Tickle were down, the power was gone.

But by afternoon the storm had passed on by,  
The rain had stopped; the sun was shining in the sky.

**Uncle Sam:** Come on; get the b'ys, a search party to form.  
Just pray they're okay and survived this bad storm.

We once lost one, you know, a brother of mine.  
They found him down there.... just down the shoreline.

**Lukey:** Now Uncle Sam, it's time to be strong  
The b'ys will turn up before too long.

They're both good tough men and strong in mind,  
Like you say, they'll find shelter along the shoreline.

**Narrator:** They searched the shore up and they searched the shore down,  
They searched and they searched and they searched all around.

Then close to the rocks something green came in sight,  
It was indeed the boat that had appeared in the light,

**Uncle Sam:** A few miles down the shoreline, sure enough still a float!  
But no sign of the b'ys, seems they're not in the boat.

**Lukey:** Look up there Uncle Sam, way up on the rocks;  
They're alive though they look drenched down to their socks.

**Uncle Sam:** It's a miracle; they made it through the dirty ol' night,  
I'll tell you one thing, they gave us some fright.

**Lukey:** I told you THAT boat would not let us down,  
And look, she's still the prettiest one around.

**JB:** Look Allan look, look way down the shoreline,  
It's old Sam and Lukey, we are gonna be fine.

**Allan:** Yes! Yes! You're right I can see them I can,  
I'll tell you one thing, I'm one happy man.

**JB:** Yeah, yeah, and I know the reason there Mister,  
By the way.... Just wondering. Do she have a sister?

**Uncle Sam:** Look at their faces Luke, a smile from ear to ear,  
I'd say they fought the devil but never showed fear.

**Lukey:** No fear at all, I knew my boat would stay afloat,  
How's the colour? Think she needs another coat?

**Narrator:** In no time at all to Black Tickle they were bound,  
With everyone so happy they were safe and sound.

When Mary saw Allen, she let out a cry  
And everyone knew they'd be wed by and by.

**Mary:** Allan my dear, I thought you were gone,  
Life here without you would just be so wrong.

I really don't know how you feel about me,  
There is something I really need you to see.

**Allan:** Mary, my dear. Really, no need to say a word,  
When I listen to my heart I know what, I've heard.

You are my love, the one and only for me,  
All I want is a future with you by the sea.

**Mary:** Allan, may I ask what are you trying to say?

**Allan:** Your hand in marriage... you choose the day.

**Mary:** Oh, Allan I'd love to but I'll miss home I fear.

**Allan:** How about together, you and I stay right here.

**Narrator:** They moved into her Nan's house and kept it up fine  
And lived happily ever after along the shoreline.

Although the story may be winding down, we'll always have the shore,  
The people of Black Tickle live by it now and forever more.

*Music – The Boys from the Tickle*

**Narrator:** This concludes our play "Along the Shoreline". We hope you enjoyed it. Like the veins that run through our body our Shorelines are our lifeline and although it's not always an easy life it is who we are and always want to be.

**Music**

*\*The Northern Lights of Labrador*

*\*Lukey's Boat*

*\*Salt Water Joys /Land & Sea*

*\*The Boys from the Tickle*