Moving Forward

by

The Pichitawno Players E.G.Lambert School Churchill Falls

Cast

Drew [Driver of the car]	Taylor Keefe
Perrie [Cheerleader]	. Mackenzie Rose
Candie [Athlete]	Rebecca Burry
Bella[Car passenger victim]	Amy Hickey
Eleanor [Friend of Bella]	.Emma Hussey
Cher [school friend]	Toni Marie Harris

Student Director: Adrianna Harris Teacher Advisor: Kim Bonnell

An exploration of how life can change in a split second. A terrible tragedy leave students having to cope with a new reality.

Scene 1

Friends Bella, Candie and Perrie are at a house getting ready for a party. They are making small talk.

Bella: [with a big smile on her face] So guys, you know I'm terrible at keeping secrets from you. I was going to wait until we got there, but guess who asked me to the party tonight?

Candie: OMG, someone asked you as a date and you didn't tell us? No way! Who!

Bella: Ryan!

Perrie: Are you serious! That's awesome! If you're going with Ryan you definitely need to be worrying more about your appearance. What are you doing with your hair? [While looking in the mirror]

Bella: Uh, I don't know, does it really matter?

Perrie: Are you kidding? Don't you want to impress him?

Candie: Well, in my opinion, you look fine. Leave it to the Head Cheerleader to make it all about appearance!

Perrie: No, it is not all about appearance, but if you look good on the outside, you will feel good on the inside!

Candie: That's you Perrie. You look good on the outside no matter what! It's your thing. It is not as important to the rest of us! To me, looking fit is the key!

Bella: Well, I do want to look good for this date... Help! What should I do?

Perrie: So, hair up or down?

Candie: Better hurry and decide. Drew will soon be here and she won't be happy if she has to wait for us.

Bella: I can't believe she was able to get a car for tonight.

Perrie: Yeah, Drew couldn't believe her dad let her have it!

Candie: I think that's her now. Hurry, Perrie! You are always the last one ready!

Perrie: If it is worth doing, it is worth doing well!

Bella: I call shotgun!

Candie: I thought we would race for it!

Bella: Oh right, we're going to race with you. What chance would we have against a Provincial Track

Runner! I called it. The front seat is mine!

Drew enters Scene.

Drew: Come on guys. We're late already!

Scene 2

Students are in school, talking about the accident that had happened, the friends are clearly upset.

Eleanor: I can't stop thinking about it. Why did this have to happen? I can't make sense of it.

Cher: I know, me too. I can't believe it! Why did Bella have to die? She didn't deserve this.

Eleanor: None of them deserved it! All their lives have changed!

Cher: At least the rest of them have a life! I know it won't be easy for Perrie and Candie but they will

recover. Bella's gone!

Eleanor: It won't be an easy recovery. I heard Perrie's face may never look the same! How is she going to deal with that? Looks were everything to her! One day you are a Head Cheerleader, dating the

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Captain of the Football team and it all changes in a split second.

Cher: What about Candie? Sports were everything to her! She was chosen to be on the Provincial volleyball team. She was leaving in a couple of weeks. She may never play sports again!

Eleanor: I heard, she'll be lucky if she can even walk without a limp!

Cher: Thank goodness, Drew wasn't hurt. She was really lucky!

Eleanor: Lucky! I don't think Drew feels lucky! I saw her at the funeral. She doesn't even want to come back to school.

Cher: Well, none of us are happy about being here, but she might as well just get it over with. She can't hide forever.

Drew enters.

Drew: Who's hiding! Don't you have anything better to do than sit and talk about others.

Eleanor: Actually, we were just on the way to visit Perrie. Want to come with us?

Drew: You're probably all running over there to tell her about Jake.

Cher: You heard about that. He was always a jerk. I don't know what Perrie saw in him!

Eleanor: She won't be hearing anything from us. Perrie is our friend, Drew. The last thing we want to do is hurt her. You know that!

Drew: [yelling] You mean like I hurt her. Why don't you just come out and say it! OK...say it!

Cher: Chill. No one said that. Everybody knows it wasn't your fault. It's OK, no one is upset with you.

Eleanor: Drew, it was an accident. Just an accident. No one blames anyone! Let's go!

The girls leave.

Drew: Well, maybe you should blame someone!

The ghost of Bella enters.

Bella: Would that make it better, Drew?

Drew: Bella?...What?...How?

Bella: Hey, Drew.

Drew: This can't be! How is this possible?

Bella: Whoa, chill....I'm here to talk to you.

Drew: What?

Bella: You're taking the accident really hard. Why don't you just tell people what really happened?

Drew: What are you talking about?

Bella: Don't worry, I know what happened and I forgive you.

Lights go out on Drew and Bella. Lights come up on Perrie's bedroom.

The girls are about to enter the bedroom.

Eleanor: Now remember, don't mention anything about Jake and that other girl. I just can't believe that he would do something like that.

Cher: Why not? We all knew he was a jerk! Perrie is much too good for him!

The girls enter the bedroom.

Eleanor: Hey, Perrie. Are you up for company? We thought we'd drop by.

Perrie: Come in. I'm back to school tomorrow. Might as will get use to the stares.

Cher: Don't say that. We are just glad you're well enough to come back. Candie is suppose to be back at the end of the week. We'll all be back!

Perrie: Not all of us....

Eleanor: We'll get through this. It won't be easy but we will.

Perrie: How is Candie?

Eleanor: She is improving. Her leg is pretty bad.

Perrie: I guess that makes my problem seem really minor. I can't imagine Candie without sports.

Cher: Maybe we won't have to! Come on. We'll help you choose what to wear tomorrow.

Perrie: Fine. Does it even matter?

Lights down on Bedroom. Candie limps in. She stumbles and collapses into tears.

Candie: I'm hopeless!

Bella: Hey, girl.

Candie: What's happening? Why are you here? Is this a dream?

Bella: I'm here to help. I know you are upset about your injury, aren't you?

Candie: Well, yeah Bella! Sports are my life!

Bella: At least you have a life.

Bella fades; Eleanor and Cher enter.

Eleanor: Candie! You're back. It's so great to see you!

Candie is still staring at the place Bella was.

Candie: Yeah... so great.

Cher: We really missed you!

Eleanor: The team is lost without you.

Candie: Well, the team will be lost for a long time.

Eleanor: Sorry, I shouldn't have brought it up.

Cher: So, when do you think you'll play again?

Candie: Without a miracle? Never!

Bell rings. Eleanor tries to help Candie.

Eleanor: Are you OK?

Candie: Yes! I'm fine. Go on! I don't need your help!

Eleanor leaves, Bella appears.

Bella: Everyone needs help sometimes, Candie! Lean on your friends!

Lights down. Perrie and Cher enter. Perrie is crying.

Cher: Forget about them. They're not worth it!

Perrie: No, I don't blame him. Look at me! Who would have anything to do with me!

Eleanor enters.

Eleanor: What's wrong?

Cher: We just ran into Jake and her. They were rude to say the least!

Eleanor: Forget about them. They deserve each other.

Cher: You deserve better! Come on , let's talk about your sleep over.

Eleanor: Candie is coming. I can't wait.

Drew enters.

Drew: Can't wait for what?

Cher: Perrie's sleepover. Are you sure you won't come?

Drew: I'm sure. I'm busy.

Eleanor: We'd better get going.

The girls leave. Bella appears.

Drew: Argh! You scared me!

Bella: Sorry, bro.

Drew: Why are you here? I have enough to deal with. Leave me alone!

Bella: Just tell everyone the truth. You will not move on until you do.

Drew: What do you mean, 'move on'? I'm not ready to talk to anyone.

Bella: Well, I'm not ready to leave. Not until I know you'll be OK.

Drew: What if I'm never going to be OK?

Bella: You will but you have to take that first step! Tell!

Lights fade on Drew and Bella. Lights up in the bedroom. Girls are sitting around Perrie's bedroom.

Cher: I'm so glad we are all here!

Eleanor: Perrie can you forgive us for not telling you about Jake and Katelynn?

Cher: It wasn't fair for you to find out that way.

Perrie: That's OK. I was suspecting something. Drew kind of told me.

Cher: Drew?

Perrie: Yeah, she hinted at it. She said she was tired of all the secrets.

Eleanor: That's weird. Anyway, enough talk about Jake.

Cher: You mean 'IT'!

They all laugh.

Perrie: I'm getting tired. Let's have one last game of truth or Dare.

Candie: Who wants to go next?

Eleanor: I will! Hm... Perrie, truth or Dare?

Perrie: Ah... dare.

Eleanor: OK... Let me give you a makeover.

Perrie: Don't bother. Not much could make me look better!

Cher: Perrie, don't say that! You're still beautiful. Inside and out!

Candie: I'm tiredm let's just go to sleep!

Girls agree. Lights fade. Spotlight on Bella.

Perrie: Bella?

Bella: Hey Pear!

Perrie: Bella, is it you?

Bella: Duh! How are you Pear?

Perrie: I'm alright. I miss you lots.

Bella: Yeah, the accident changed things.

Perrie: It has been so hard!

Bella: It is hard but life goes on...well, for some of us!

Perrie: Bella, don't joke.

Bella: I always joke. It is who I am... or was!

Perrie: Yeah, I guess.

Bella: Be who you are Perrie. You are worried about a few scars?!

Perrie: Yes, I am. I'm not the same person anymore, Bella!

Bella: Perrie, Perrie... Remember you're still the same fun-loving girl I knew. Beauty is on the inside. Let it shine thorough!

Lights fade.

Cher: I hate Monday mornings!

Eleanor: Look, there comes Perrie and Candie. They both look really happy!

Perrie: Hi guys.

Cher: Wow, Perrie. I love your top! Have you done something different with your hair?

Perrie: Thanks, I decided it was time I started paying attention to details again. It's working. I'm starting to feel better.

Candie: Well, work with what you have right? I found out that I may not play sports for a while but I can play one mean saxophone!

Eleanor: Candie, you have tons of talent!

Cher: I'm so happy for you guys!

Perrie: A good friend once told me that appearance isn't everything. Life's too short and I'm not going to spend it worrying about my scars!

Eleanor: See! I told you things would start looking up. We just have to keep moving forward!

Drew enters.

Drew: Everyone talks about moving forward. It is not so easy.

Eleanor: Not easy Drew, but necessary! Together we will help each other.

Drew: If only you knew.

Cher: Knew what?

Drew: [looks down and speaks in a low voice] It was all my fault.

Candie: What? What was your fault?

Drew: The accident. It was my fault!

Candie: No Drew! Don't say that!

Perrie: Don't blame yourself. It was an accident!

Drew: I lost control.

Eleanor: It was an accident!

Drew: I lost control because I wasn't watching the road. I was texting! It was my fault! Bella knew... Bella knew! *Drew looks at Bella. Bella smiles, waves and fades away.*

Drew: I'm really sorry guys. I was afraid to tell you. Please, forgive me!

All the characters are in disbelief.

Eleanor: What?

Cher: How could you?

Drew: I'm really sorry. If I could just go back and change things...

Cher: Well, you can't. There is no going back!

Perrie: [crying]... So... this happened because of you? How could you have been so careless?

Cher: So... Bella! She didn't deserve this!

Drew: I know... I know... You can hate me. I wouldn't blame you if you did.

Candie: We don't hate you... But why didn't you say something sooner?

Drew: I didn't know how. I didn't want to lose you guys.

Perrie: There has been way too much lost.

Candie: Well... even if you hadn't been texting, we probably would have hit that hole in the road

anyway. There is no way of knowing.

Eleanor: Yeah, I guess it wasn't completely your fault. But still...

Perrie: We forgive you Drew!

Candie: Forgive yourself!

Lights out.