

Henry Gordon Academy

Cartwright

Presents....

“Future Frontiers”

Cast of Characters:

Narrator..... Kendra Driscoll
Bob Andrew Pardy-Paul
Phil Matthew Pardy
Caleb (Lost Explorer) ... Hailey Hamel-Dyson
Fox
Mother Claire Sainsbury
Ranger Jarod Holwell

Teacher Advisor:

Meghan Gambin

Prop List:

2 Sleeping Bags
3 Backpacks
3 Walking Sticks
Fire
2 Journals
Map
Compass
iPod
Flag
Three Chairs
Table

Overview:

Two young boys set out on a modern-day adventure to find new land. On this adventure the boys face new animals, ghosts, as well as old and new technology.

Scene 1

Spotlight on Narrator.

Narrator: Once upon a time, long, long ago there lived two adventurers... wait, what am I talking about... it takes place in the year 2013... I seriously just thought that would make it sound more realistic. You know... ships and tights and fish? Anyway, on with the story. One adventurer was very loud and outspoken and the other very knowledgeable and... well. Let's call him unique. Surprisingly these two individuals were brothers and they had decided to set out on a Labrador adventure... little did they know what they were in for... I am going to give you a glimpse into their little adventure as I read Bob's journal to you... Now, let's move on to our story.

Remove spotlight from Narrator, lights on Center Stage. The boys are sat at the kitchen table.

Bob: Today is a fine day, Phil.

Phil: Yup.

Bob: We should go on an adventure.

Phil: Where?

Bob: To the far beyond?

Phil: Are you Buzz Lightyear?

Bob: Now that would be cool, but in all seriousness, let's explore somewhere new.

Phil: I think that is impossible because everywhere has been explored.

Bob: What if it hasn't? *[yelling]* MOOOOOOMMMMM.

Mother comes running in.

Mother: *[in a panic]* What? What? Is everything OK?

Bob: Do you think we could be explorers?

Mother: *[slaps Bob upside the head]* You foolish boy, way to put an old woman in a panic.

Bob: *[looking down sheepishly]* But seriously do you think we could be explorers?

Mother: Well, that depends on what you know about being an explorer.

Phil: What do you mean?

Mother: Well, you go to school right? They must teach you something.

Bob: Nope, not a thing, it is all iPads and coloring.

Mother: Now Bob don't be like that, think, do you know any explorers?

Phil: Bear Grylls?

Mother: I guess Man Vs. Wild could be considered a modern day explorer. But what about the ones from the olden days?

Phil: You mean the ones that wore tights?

Mother: Sure Phil... that was the clothing they wore back then.

Bob: John Cabot? I hear he caught lots of fish, I guess like Uncle Ern did.

Phil: Didn't he find Bonavista? Ugh! I bet that was quite the party when he landed

Bob: What about Marco Polo?

Phil: Ummm Bob, isn't that a game? I think I saw it on YouTube, you know... "Marco! [pause] Polo!" They play it in a pool.

Mother: Yes Phil, it is a game but he also travelled through Asia.

Phil: [sarcastically] Cool, Asia in tights, Awesome!

Mother: Not to mention there were some really strange ones... I think they liked to lie... Ever hear of a little thing called *the world*?

Phil/Bob: Of course... we are not that dumb!

Mother: Yeah, well Magellan discovered that.

Bob: Do you think we could discover something as cool as the *whole* world?

Mother: Well, maybe that's a slight exaggeration; he did lead the first successful expedition to sail around it. But, he didn't exactly "survive" it, but he was still pretty close. And since history books are like horseshoes and hand grenades in that "close enough" usually counts... I guess he did. Oh and he also claimed he found giants.

Phil: See Bob, like I said, everywhere has been explored.

Bob: Let's just go somewhere and see where we end up... maybe mom will let you borrow her... *[mumbling]* tights.

Phil: *[rolls his eyes]* sure, just let's leave the tights home.

Mother: Go grab your backpacks and we will get some things ready for you to go.

The boys go and grab their backpacks. Bob runs very fast and trips while running.

Bob: Ow! I am OK, I am OK! *[continues to walk off hobbling a little]*

Lights slowly start to dim. Spotlight on the Narrator.

Narrator: *[pointing to Bob as he limps away]* As you can see, after all this talk Bob was very eager to start his adventure. And well Phil, not so much. But Phil knew he couldn't leave his little brother alone in the cold Labrador Wild.

Mother is completing some busy work at the kitchen table. The boys come back with walking sticks and backpacks, Mother has journals and sandwiches.

Mother: Here are your sandwiches and here is a journal to write whatever you do.

Bob: Mom, what if we wanted to go for four months, do you think we have enough sandwiches?

Mother: You might as well build a house if you are going for four months.

Phil: *[shaking his head]* Nope, not goin' for four months.

Mother: Do you have everything you need? Food, water, tent, map, compass?

Bob: Map and compass? We need to know how to use that?

Mother: Well I suppose so, if you want to survive.

Phil: *[holds up map and compass]* Got it! *[mumbles to himself]* I used MapQuest earlier.

Mother: Alright, off you go boys. *[leans in to hug both boys]* Be careful and look after each other. *[mother whispers to Phil]* Take care of your brother.

Lights dim on the scene. Spotlight on Narrator.

Narrator: Dear Journal,

We waved goodbye to dear old mom, and after scaring the life out of her we grabbed our walking sticks, some homemade sandwiches and some weird contraption called a compass, which I think is just an antique iPod. We decided to walk on. My legs started to hurt early on and boy was it cold out there. Let's hope Phil can put up with my complaining like mom does. I know that I am meant to be an explorer, I hope they offer it in college. I can't wait to find a new place to call my very own. I even made my own flag. I am the next Marco Polo! Or maybe the guy that lied about travelling the world and finding giants. Either way this will be a great adventure.

Yours Truly,
Captain Bob

[closes journal]

As you can see, with Bob's adventurous outlook and well Phil's wilderness knowledge (brought to you by YouTube and MapQuest) This will certainly be an adventure into a new frontier filled with ups and downs, brotherly love and well brotherly dislike, and not to mention a few unnerving moments.

Spotlight on Narrator dims.

Scene 2

Lights go up on entire stage. Bob and Phil walk on to the stage; they haul out a map and try to map their adventure. They nod at each other point to areas of the map. Bob and Phil continue to walk slowly as they are speaking.

Bob: *[speaking very quickly, acting excited]* Where do you think we are? Where should we go? The world is our oyster!

Phil: *[grumbles and points]* That way.

They walk slowly for a few moments in silence.

Bob: Hey Bob, oh wait, I'm Bob, Hey Phil?

Phil: Yes, Bob?

Bob: It's a lovely ol' day out, how far do you think we have walked?

Phil: *[Phil huffs and rolls his eyes]* Five minutes.

Bob: Did you bring the iPod for Music?

Phil: Explorers don't play music.

Bob: They do in my video games.

Phil: Bob, video games are not the same as real adventures.

Bob: But in video games I can do whatever and be who ever I want, I bet I could be John Cabot and go fishing if I wanted.

Phil: Yup, and I bet they would let you steal cars and shoot guns too.

Bob: I am getting hungry. Do you think we should stop?

Phil: Sure, let's stop and set up camp here for the night, that way it will be done before it gets dark and all the wild animals come out.

Bob: Wild animals?

Phil: Well you are in the forest, bears and wolves and I bet if we looked hard enough we could find an olinguito (oh-lin-GHEE-toe).

Bob: an oh-la-tee-wa-wa?

Phil: *[laughing]* Apparently it is a new species that is a mix between a house cat and a teddy bear. I hear it likes meat.

Bob: OK so that is just weird... there is no such thing as a teddy bear and a house cat mix, how would they even mate?

Phil: OK I am just repeating what I read on the Internet, it has to be right.

Bob: Would you stop with the internet Phil, you believe anything you read on the internet. You are just trying to scare me. I swear I am not going to run back to mom.

Phil: Anyway, this has been a long day. I am wiped. I think we should just finish setting up camp.

The boys start setting up camp, roll out sleeping bags, start a fire. Phil lays down and tries to sleep, while Bob pulls out his journal and starts to write.

[creepy noise plays – 3 seconds]

Bob looks around with wide eyes and starts to shake.

Lights dim.

Scene 3

Spotlight on Narrator.

Narrator: Dear Journal,

It was a long cold night, I barely slept with all the noise but we fought through it. When we woke up we grabbed something to eat and gathered up all of our things. When we got everything together we started moving upward and onward. As we walked we started to hear something... it sounded like it was coming toward us. What in the world could it be?

Sincerely,
One Scared Adventurer
AKA: Bob

Lights on the rest of the stage.

Caleb: Do you have any idea where we are?

Fox: *[moves head as if to say "I dunno"]*

Caleb: Oh foxy, as always you are very insightful. Why do I always seem to get lost? I thought foxes were related to dogs and were supposed to have a good sense of direction. I think we should rest here for a bit.

Caleb sits on the ground, hears a noise, becomes startled, looks around.

[rustling noise plays – 3 seconds]

Caleb: Come on boy. Time to get up... we can continue on with our adventure. I really don't like the sound of that.

[fox starts to lazily stretch and growls as if you say no]

Caleb: Come on boy, What do ya say? Let's go, are you ready yet?

Fox: Ring-ding-ding-ding-dinger-ing-ding *[walks in a circle and plops back down]*.

Caleb: Take your time b'y. *[quietly]* You always do anyway...

[hears rustling in the background]

[rustling noise plays – 3 seconds]

Caleb: See Boy, I told you I heard something. Now what do you say?

Fox: Wa-Pa-Pa-Pa-Pa-Pa-Pow.

Caleb: Now I don't think fighting the noise off is going to do much good. Maybe it is something that actually knows the way... *[starts to walk backwards as he continues to hear the rustling]*.

Bob and Phil walk backwards onto the stage in full explorer costume.

[creepy music plays – 3 seconds]

Bob: Do you hear that Phil? I swear something is out there... I heard it all last night as well, I couldn't sleep at all I even wrote it in my journal.

Phil: I do hear that... let's be very quiet, then maybe it will go away.

The boys and explorers continue to walk backwards until they bang into each other. They are startled and each scream and jump.

Caleb: Who are you? Where do ya come from?

Bob: Who are you? This is OUR adventure.

Phil: Look Bob *[pointing to the fox]* ...be careful... look she has a pet fox... this could be dangerous and she *[pointing to Caleb]* could be a little... different.

Caleb: I am an explorer... well, I was an explorer.... *[stares off into space]*.

Bob: No you aren't... *we're* explorers.

Caleb: Well, I was an explorer. I have been lost for a long time now... I apparently have a terrible sense of direction. We just keep going in circles.

The fox looks up at Caleb, then looks toward the other two explorers, circles their legs and looks back up at Caleb.

Caleb: What is it boy?

Fox: *[jumping up and down]* Helpy- Helpy- Helpy- Ho

Caleb: *[nods his head]* Hm... I think I understand. Could be a good idea... Do you fellas have any idea where you are goin? Would ya mind some company?

Bob: We are looking for new land... you know like the explorers that wore tights? I even have a flag *[holds up flag]*.

Caleb: That's some nice flag b'y.

Bob nods his head and smiles.

Phil: *[whispers to Bob]* I don't know if this is such a good idea, mom always said don't talk to strangers.

Caleb: "New Land" sounds like an awesome place. We would love to tag along. We have a compass as well, but I think it is broken. Maybe that is why I keep getting lost.

Bob: One sec. *[Bob and Phil move off to the side, then walk back to Caleb]*

Phil: OK, Caleb you can come with us.

Caleb: Deadly... Now how do we get to this "New Land"?

Phil: Before we left I mapped out our whole adventure using MapQuest and some apps on my iPhone. We made a wrong turn about a mile or so back.

Bob: Lard b'y, if you had it all mapped out why didn't you say something before we went too far off track?

Phil: Well... you said you wanted to go on an adventure. I figured I would let you have your fun.

Bob: But, if Caleb is lost then that means we are lost too *[pause, confused look]* right?

Caleb: Nah! If you have technology you should be fine... I just can't read a compass and I have been out here a *long* time, AND technology wasn't invented when I left.

Bob: God! How long have you been out here?

Caleb: No idea, few years I suppose... I have heard and seen lots. I think there may be a ghost or two around here, maybe old explorers that didn't make it back.

Bob: Are you an explorer like Magellan?

Caleb: Who?

Bob: One that lies? You are telling us there are ghosts out here... Mom told us Magellan said there were giants. I think you are lying.

Caleb: I can only go on who or, I should say, *what* I know. All I can tell ya is be careful. Ya never know who you are talking to or who you may run into.

Phil: OK that is creepy. Anyway... let's see if we can figure stuff out... and possibly find "New Land" or, better yet, find home.

Phil and Bob turn away to look at the iPod, mapping out the new route. Caleb and Fox disappear off stage.

[bizarre whistling sound occurs]

Bob: What? What? Was that? *[looks around]* And where did Caleb and the Fox go?

Phil: Maybe they got fed up with us trying to figure this trip out... or perhaps they took a wrong turn. Either way, let's just figure this out, they have spent enough time out here they know how to survive... unlike us.

Bob: I know... we are starting to run out of mom's sandwiches.

[skidoo noise plays]

Phil: Do you hear that? It kind of sounds like a old Bravo.

Bob: Yeah, it is definitely a ski doo.

[in rides a ranger on an older ski doo]

Ranger: You fellas alright?

Phil: Yeah, just hungry and trying to find our way home. Do you know where we are?

Ranger: Well, where ya comin' from?

Bob: We live on Base Road in Cartwright.

Ranger: Well b'ys, ya aren't too far from home, only about three miles, but you are facin' the wrong direction.

Phil: Really? Do you think you could bring us home?

Bob: Yes, my feet are killin' me and we're out of sandwiches, my brother says there are olinguitos (oh-lin-GHEE-toes) and we met a lying explorer.

Ranger: *[laughs]* Oh-lin-what? Never mind... hop on and let's get you home before the snow comes. I already think you are going a little snow crazy.

All three hop on the skidoo and ride off stage. Lights dim.

Final Scene

Entire stage is lit.

Phil/Bob: Mom, Mom, MOM we are home, we made it.

Mom runs out to see and welcome back her boys.

Mom: I was worried about you boys, you were gone for way too long.

Ranger: No worries ma'am they weren't too far, only about three miles out just didn't know how to work their compass. They were lucky I was there... I hear stories of an old ghost and his pet fox that try to knock young explorers and hikers off course.

Caleb and the fox peek around the corner. Bob and Phil look at each other, shocked.

Phil: I don't think I want to go exploring anymore, I think I'm going to stick to playing my video games.

Bob: I'm never going exploring ever again... my feet hurt too badly. I am just going to plant my flag here in the kitchen *[lays flag on the table]*. This is my own piece of land. I haven't explored the zombies in my game yet.

Mom: *[shakes her head]* kids these days, no energy, living their adventures through the TV and a controller. Easy to know history won't repeat itself.

Everyone laughs and the group walks off stage quietly talking amongst themselves.

Lights dim. Spotlight on Narrator.

Narrator: Well I guess it is time to read Bob's last journal entry to you...

Dear Journal,

What an adventure it has been, no new land but I can honestly say I feel like a REAL explorer. I have a story that is slightly out to lunch: I met what I think was a ghost and his pet fox. I slept outside, I was cold and hungry, and I heard about a new species of animal. And well my feet feel like they are falling off. Not to mention I kept an explorer's log. I should also say that I wore tights the entire trip... I hoped it would inspire me. Maybe next time.

Retired Explorer and Frontier seeker,
Bob

Spotlight dims. Close curtain. "What Does the Fox Say?" begins to play and the students come out and bow.

Order of Bow:

1. Caleb and Fox
2. Mother and Ranger)

3. Narrator
4. Bob (in leggings) and Phil
5. All cast