

**J.C. Erhardt Memorial School**  
**The Kverna Creators**  
**Present**  
**“The Life Switch”**

**Cast of Characters:**

Izabel.....	Abigail Ford
Stewardess, Paris, Voice.....	Allison Charlie Mae Dyson
Stranger 1, Tiffany, Makk Woman.....	April Anne Groves
LV Woman, LV Principal, Copilot .....	Carrie Lou McNeill
Stranger 2, Chauncey, Liam.....	Liam Dyson
Sophia.....	Sophia Jararuse
Trisha.....	Trisha Andersen

**Teacher Director:**

Trevor Taylor

**Teacher Rep:**

Trevor Taylor

**Synopsis:**

*Izabel Montgomery and Sophia Jararuse have decided to participate in an exchange program between Las Vegas, Nevada and Makkovik, Labrador. An opportunity to meet new people, experience new cultures and make memories that will last a lifetime. It will be an experience they soon won't forget, no matter how much they might try...*

## The Life Switch

### Scene 1

**Scene Summary:** *Three actors are seated stage left as if they are travelling on a plane. One girl is fidgeting in her seat with enthusiasm. She just can't sit still. Her fellow passenger is using either an iPod or tablet. She isn't paying any attention to the other people on the plane. A stewardess enters from stage left and begins the boarding announcements.*

**Stewardess:** Welcome aboard flight 711 departing from St. John's, Newfoundland – Labrador .... Heading South to fabulous Las Vegas! Please ensure that all electronic devices are turned off upon departure and arrival. Our estimated travel time is just over 14 hours... *[slowly fades out]*

**Sophia:** *[turning to the stranger next to her]* Guess where I'm going!?

**Stranger 1:** ...huh? Sorry. What was that?

**Sophia:** Guess where I'm going!?

**Stranger 1:** ...Vegas?

**Sophia:** Yeas! How'd you tha!? *[surprised she smacks the arm of the stranger]*

**Stranger 1:** *[startled and somewhat confused]* Ummm....

**Sophia:** Some smart!

*A long awkward pause occurs between the two.*

**Stewardess:** The aircraft bathrooms are located at both the front and rear of the plane and can be accessed...

**Sophia:** *[nearly coming out of her seat and quickly turning to the stranger]* There's a bathroom! On the plane! In the front... and back!

**Stewardess:** Shortly following our departure, we will be providing a complimentary breakfast complete with a hot beverage and your choice of snack...

**Sophia:** *[nearly coming out of her seat and quickly turning to the stranger]* Did you hear that!? If I had her job I wouldn't share dah food with no one! *[the stranger continues to stare at her blankly]* ... nah by! Back where I came from my mummy gives me a bag o' chips from Skips and ol' Gatorade from Big Land.

Bys, oh Bys...

*[A long awkward pause. Sophia continues to fidget excitedly in her seat while the stranger attempts to return to reading her tablet]*

**Sophia:** My name's Sophia. I'm from Labrador. *[stranger stares blankly]* Canada? On the east coast. WAY east coast... I'm goin' all the way to Vegas. I'm an exchange person... ah, student. Exchange student! *[long awkward pause]*  
Hold on! I need to use the washroom! *[excitedly exits stage left]*  
*[off stage, Sophia screams]* Oh my god! There's soap!

*Lights turned down stage left. Lights fade up stage right. Three actors are seated stage right as if they are travelling on a plane. One girl looks as though she is dying. She is afraid to move. A stranger sits next to her wearing overalls and is nearly asleep. A bag of Mary Browns is resting on his lap.*

**Izabel:** I'm... going... to die. *[she blinks rapidly, she begins to hyperventilate but stops]*  
Oh my god! What's that smell!?

**Stranger 2:** *[waking from Izabel rustling beside her he holds up the bag of Mary Brown's]*  
Chicken? Not hungry are ya? I always gets hungry on the milk run.

**Izabel:** *[staring blankly]* On the what? They're delivering milk? *[brief pause]* ... am I delivering milk?

**Stranger 2:** *[starts to smirk and laughs to himself]* First time?

**Izabel:** First time... oh yeah, it's my first time. First time away from home. First time being an exchange student. First time travelling to the middle of nowhere! First time FEARING FOR MY LIFE! Oh my god! Is that a propeller! Planes still have propellers! Since when! *[she furiously grabs at the strangers arm]*

**Stranger 2:** Well... we've got two of the best pilots on the coast. Just the other day, those fella's there... we was 'bout to land. Had to turn 'round right back to Goose Bay! Landing gear nearly fell out of the darn thing! *[he laughs to himself]* Good thing his Honorable was on board. You know? Mr. Edmunds!? *[she stares blankly]*  
Never mind...

Anyway, if it gets too rough there's this lil' ol' bag...

**Izabel:** *[she grabs the bag and starts to hyperventilate harder]*

**Stranger 2:** ... it's better if you wait until the plane takes off. *[he slowly lowers the bag from her mouth]*

*A person dressed in a pair of overalls enters stage left. They stop and start nodding their head. It appears they are counting the people on the plane.*

**Copilot:** It'll be an hour and half 'till Nain. The emergency exits are in the front and the back. Please observe the no-smoking sign, and if you have any questions feel free to ask. Thank you. *[exits abruptly]*

**Izabel:** Who was that?

**Stranger 2:** The pilot...

**Izabel:** Where's the flight attendant?

**Stranger 2:** *[laughs]* If you find one, wanna let the rest of us know? *[lays back as if he is getting ready to fall asleep]* Here... *[he hands over a piece of gum]*

**Izabel:** Huh?... Thanks? Is my breath really scuzzy?

**Stranger 2:** Oh... that's not for your breath...

**Izabel:** Oh... *[chewing for a minute]* What's it for then?

*The plane starts and the entire stage is filled with the roar of the propellers. Immediately the smell of gas fills the room and the girl freezes in place.*

**Stranger 2:** That... *[he lies back to fall asleep]*

*As the plane takes off a violent shaking takes over the plane. The girl reaches for the little white bag but can't seem to hold it steady enough to put to her mouth. She quickly gives up and decides to take the "statue" approach to the situation. The plane slowly steadies itself and she regains some composure.*

**Stranger 2:** *[without sitting back up]* So... where ya headin'? *[yelling]*

**Izabel:** Mack – oh – vick! *[yelling back]*

**Stranger 2:** Huh?

**Izabel:** MACK – OH – VICK!!

**Stranger:** Oh... Makkovik! No need to yell. Gawd by'... Nice ol' spot. I got family in Makkovik. Oh! *[he reaches into his bag and pulls out a Big Mary from the Mary Brown's Bag]* Can you give this to Brad Andersen!?

## Scene 2

**Scene** *Izabel has arrived in Makkovik and is currently settling in with her exchange family, The Andersens. Sophie has arrived in Las Vegas and is also settling in with her exchange family: The Montgomerys. They head to the school to meet their new teachers and principal. The scene opens with Sophia dropping her bags on the floor. A woman and a girl are following behind her.*

**Summary:**

**Sophia:** That was the longest car I've ever seen! Almost as long as Uncle's truck back home! Almost... Oh yeah! 'dat plane ride! Deadly! Hard! There was soap! In the bathroom! The bathroom!

...and the food! And towels! And pillows! And blankets!

**LV** Oh! So it was an enjoyable plane ride... I see. I do enjoy a pleasant flight. Except

**Woman:** for those dreadful movies! *[scoffs]* And the sad, excuse for a meal they have the audacity to serve! But I do love being in the sky...

**Sophia:** Hold on! Hold on! ... There were movies!?

*A well dressed man enters and begins to take Sophia's bags away.*

**Sophia:** Whoa! Whoa! Whoa! Where do you think you're going with that! My mummy paid good money for those at North Mart for da! *[she grabs for her luggage]*

**LV** *[chuckling to herself]* Dear, dear... do calm down. Meet Chauncey. Our estates

**Woman:** keeper... he's ever so good *[smiling at the man. He returns a fleeting smile and quickly leaves with her bags].*

**Sophia:** Oh... So... Where is he going exactly?

**LV** To the left wing... it gets the most sun. I do love the morning sun. Don't you?

**Woman:**

**Sophia:** I'm really not a morning person. Just a warning...

**LV** *[chuckles]* No my dear, I completely understand! I can scarcely get my hubby,

**Woman:** my soul mate, the love of my life, Wilson... out of bed before noon some days! He does enjoy his rest.

He deserves it though! You know how jet setting around the world can tire a person out! No, you probably don't... But you can use your big, big brain to understand, can't you dear!? Yes, I'm sure you can...

**Sophia:** Ah... yeah?... This one time, on da way to Postville, on tundra, for Easter Games.

You know, Native games and dog team races...

**LV** Ah...

**Woman:**

**Sophia:** Well, your bum goes sleep... hard!

**LV** That's not very... ah, never mind... *[Chauncey returns]* Oh! Chauncey darling,

**Woman:** please show... ah, what was your name again dear?

**Sophia:** Sophia.

**LV** Ah, yes... Sophia to her room.

**Woman:** *They exit stage left; the lights dim upon their return.*

**Chauncey:** Your room...

**Sophia:** *[surprised]* Ugly! Best kind...

**Chauncey:** Pardon?

**Sophia:** This room is ugly pretty!

**Chauncey:** Ugly?

**Sophia:** Ugly pretty!

**Chauncey:** Pretty ugly?

**Sophia:** No... ugly pretty!

**Chauncey:** I don't follow...

**Sophia:** *[clears throat, speaking in her best fancy voice]* This room is very pretty.

**Chauncey:** But you said it was ugly?

**Sophia:** Ugly Pretty!

**Chauncey:** Ma'am, if the room is simply not to your standards we can find you a more suitable room...

**Sophia:** No, No! This is awesome! Thanks! *[slowly backs Chauncey off stage and out of her room]*

*Lights fade out stage left and fade up stage right. Izabel is sitting at a kitchen table slowly rocking back and forth as if she is in shock. An untouched cup of tea is on the table in front of her. A woman stands alongside the table with a cloth over her shoulder.*

**Makk** Supper's almost ready! My goodness, you haven't touched your tea at all. Are

**Woman:** you sure you're alright?

**Izabel:** No, no... is anyone alright after being on that plane? Honestly... there should be laws against subjecting passengers to such treatment!

**Makk**

**Woman:** At least the landing gear stayed in this one...

**Izabel:** Yes, at least...

**Makk** Now, how about you finish... ah, start... that tea before supper. It'll make you

**Woman:** feel better, I promise.

Izabel slowly starts to drink her tea. The woman returns to the stove to check on supper. A short time passes and the silence is broken by a howling.

**Izabel:** Oh my god! What's that!? Is that a wolf! Please tell me it's not a wolf! Oh God! Oh God...

**Makk** Must be Moxie...

**Woman:**

**Izabel:** You gave the wolf a name!?

**Makk** *[laughing]* No... it's our neighbors!

**Woman:**

**Izabel:** Your neighbors own a wolf!

**Makk** *[staring blankly]* It's a Husky dog.

**Woman:**

**Izabel:** A fat dog?

**Makk** No, a husky... the breed?

**Woman:**

**Izabel:** Oh! Like my Chihuahua?

**Makk** Yeah, kinda? Only... bigger. A lot bigger. Anyway, she's harmless. Unless, she's

**Woman:** hungry... *[she exits stage right and continues to talk]* Hey! Hey! Knock it off! Bad! Yes I know... Oh yes, I know you're hungry. You're some cute! Yes you are! Perry! Perry! *[she returns with a bare ham bone and throws it on the table]* See?

**Izabel:** *[staring at the bone in horror]* This is it... I thought the plane ride was bad, but this? This is horrifying.

**Makk** Sorry, what was that?

**Woman:**

**Izabel:** Ah, nothing! So, what's for supper? *[a girl enters from stage right and leans over the kitchen table toward the woman]*

**Trisha:** Oh! I hope its partridge!

**Izabel:** Partridge?

**Trisha:** Yuh, good o' partridge *[rubs stomach]*

**Makk** This is Trisha... she's gonna show you 'round school tomorrow.

**Woman:**

**Izabel:** Oh? Wait a minute... what's partridge?

**Trisha:** It's a bird. We gets it from up da bay.

**Izabel:** Up "da" bay? Is that the name of the store?

**Trisha:** No! That's "Big Land" or "Skippers"

**Izabel:** So, what does "up da bay" mean?

**Makk** You can get there by boat in the summer. First, you get out the harbor, and turn

**Woman:** left... no, you turn right? Left? Right? Hold on... Scott! *[she turns stage right and yells, turning back to Izabel sharply]* Hold on a bit... SCOTT! *[she exits stage right]*

**Trisha:** So, mummy never told me 'bout you. Who's you?

**Izabel:** I'm Izabel. I'm the exchange student from Nevada.

**Trisha:** Oh! Hi! I'm Trisha. *[long pause]* From Makkovik...

*[a long awkward pause]*

**Trisha:** Nice day?

**Izabel:** Yeah...

*Trisha takes out her iPod and begins to intently stare at the screen. Izabel, looking both shocked and happy quickly grabs her iPhone from her purse. She begins to stare intently at the screen but realizes she has no service. She gets up from the table and stretches her arm in to the arm in a panicked attempt to get service. She darts from one side of the room to the next until she collapses at the table and stares at Trisha.*

**Izabel:** How do you have cell service?

**Trisha:** Haha... no. No cell service here. 'Less you wanna try up on Monkey?



- Izabel:** You guys don't have cell service, but you have monkeys!?
- Trisha:** Monkey Hill! It's where the radio tower is. Tallest hill we got. *[she leads Izabel over to the window and points]* See!? Just over there.
- Izabel:** Why did I think this was a good idea?! I'm in the middle of nowhere... where the hills are named after monkeys. And there's no cell service. And dogs sounds like wolves! And... are there even any Monkeys in Canada? *[she grabs Trisha by the shirt]*
- Trisha:** ...and there's no astronauts on Astronaut Hill either. You okay?
- Izabel:** *[letting go of Trisha slowly]* Yeah... yeah, I'm fine. Just fine! Just dandy! So.. *[breathing heavily]* So, how about the school? Where's the school?
- Trisha:** Oh! Come here a bit *[leads Izabel back to the window and points]* See over there next to that big oil tank? Well, go a little to the right of that until you get to Pop's wood pile. Now, go right up from da and you see that big oil three story building? Brand new! Freshly painted.
- Izabel:** *[looking surprised and a little relieved]* Oh! Well, that's not so bad...
- Trisha:** Well, go to the right of that... see that long, grey, old, red, blue-ish building. THAT's the school! *[Izabel's face drops]*

### Scene 3

**Scene Summary:** *Izabel has buddied up with Trisha for her first day of school in Makkovik. She is introduced to her teachers and some of her fellow classmates. Sophia has been buddied up with Paris Hampton, the daughter of the LV woman. The scene opens with Sophia being introduced to Paris before her morning classes.*

**LV** Welcome to Lincoln Memorial! The most prestigious school on these West coast

**Principal:** of the United States. Meet Paris, Paris Hampton, she's is one our best and brightest! She'll be showing you around today.

**Paris:** *[she lifts her head from her phone for a brief minute]* Hey...

**Sophia:** How's it?

**Paris:** How's what?

**Sophia:** ... Hi?

**LV** I'm sure you two will make fast friends! Now, run along to your first class...

**Principal:** ah... *[stares at Paris]*

**Paris:** *[sighs]* ... Math. I think.

**LV** Excellent! *[exits stage left]*

**Principal:** *Paris stares at her phone intently, quickly pressing buttons. She makes a strange face into the phone and flicks her hair over her shoulder. She sighs and puts her phone away.*

**Paris:** Math is on the third floor. In the west wing. *[she quickly exits stage left]*

**Sophia:** Oh! So... I guess I'll just follow you then. *[she quickly runs to catch up with Paris and also exits stage left, yelling]* Oh! My name is Sophia by the way! *A series of bells ring and the hallways go quiet. Sophia enters stage left and stares around in circles. She has lost Paris.*

**Sophia:** She was here a minute ago... Why are there so many bells? Does every place in Vegas have a West Wing? *[she sits down and waits]* The people are in some hurry all the time. *A girl enters stage right. She stops when she notices Sophia sitting on the floor.*

**Tiffany :** Hey there?

**Sophia:** How's... Hi!

**Tiffany :** You shouldn't be skipping off class. The hall monitors are going to come by soon. You know how strict they are!

**Sophia:** Well, no... I don't. I'm new. Well, I'm an exchange student. I only flew to Vegas yesterday.

**Tiffany :** Oh! Wow! So... where are you from?

**Sophia:** Makkovik. Labrador *[Tiffany looks puzzled]* Canada?

**Tiffany :** Oh! Canada! "How's it going, eh?" *[she says in her best Canadian accent, delighted with herself]*

**Sophia:** Not too good... I lost Paris and I have no idea where I'm 'spose'd to be.

**Tiffany :** Paris!? Paris Hampton? Why are you looking for that... ah, her?

**Sophia:** The principal asked her to show me around... I guess I lost her somewhere in the crowd.

**Tiffany:** Before or after the cafeteria?

**Sophia:** After... I think...

**Tiffany:** Oh! You should have taken the second right after the cafeteria!

**Sophia:** Ah... probably?

**Tiffany:** Come on... I'll show you to the West Wing. Won't be hard after that...

*They both exit stage left. Lights go up on stage right where Trisha and Izabel are entering the school*

**Trisha:** So, this is the school. Your classes are right there. (she points)

**Izabel:** Which ones?

**Trisha:** All of them... Now, be ready. Everyone's gonna be asking about you. Danika is going to be so excited! She loves new people! And Avril! You're gonna be pretty popular for awhile.

**Izabel:** Oh... that would explain the 30 friend requests I got last night. How many people are in our class again?

**Trisha:** In our class? Well... there's Carrie, Abby, Sophie, Sophia... oh! But she's gone to Las Vegas! Mandy, Eric, Alex and Jacqueline!

**Izabel:** *[she starts counting on her fingers]* There's seven kids in our grade?

**Trisha:** Yup! Second biggest class in school!

**Izabel:** So, what class is the biggest?

**Trisha:** Hmmm... that's the 8 and 9s. They got 11!

**Izabel:** There are fewer than 20 kids here?

**Trisha:** *[laughing]* No!... then there's Scott, Amos, Willie, Amanda and Jake.

**Izabel:** *[returns to counting on her hands]* 23? 23? Seriously...

**Trisha:** Yup!

**Izabel:** There were 30 in my English class alone! Thirty more in my Math class!

**Liam:** Hey there! You must be Izabel!

**Izabel:** How do you know my name!

**Liam:** Everyone knows your name. My mummy told me you flew in yesterday. Then I found you on Facebook. Nice profile pic by the way *[winks]*. Get my friend request?

**Izabel:** Ah... yeah? I got it. I need to go... find my classes.

**Liam:** They're right there! *[he points in the same direction]* Let me show you! *[grabs Izabel by the arm]*

**Trisha:** Liam! Get back to your end of the school! Mrs. Edna will be looking for you soon. Then you'll be sorry.

**Liam:** Bye! Don't forget to Friend me!

**Trisha:** Don't mind him. Kid anyways... Now, remember to get your shoes on.

**Izabel:** Why wouldn't I be wearing my shoes?

**Trisha:** A lot of people don't like wearing shoes. The teachers will bite your head off if they see you without your indoor shoes on!

**Izabel:** Indoor shoes?

**Trisha:** Yeah, what else would you wear? And make sure you have a pencil and scribbler for class

**Izabel:** Scribbler?

**Trisha:** The book you write your notes in...

**Izabel:** Oh! A notebook!

**Trisha:** Yeah, the teachers here will give you detention if you don't have your scribbler, if you're late for class, if you look at someone funny, if you leave class without

permission, if you don't have your work done, if you talk back, if you laugh too much, if you got your hood up, if you hug someone, if you make a goose call, if you're on your iPod,..

**Izabel:** Whoa... wait a minute! Goose call?

**Trisha:** Thank Sydney Jason William Isaac Ford for that one! *[a goose call is made off stage]* Sydney you're going to get us all in trouble! Anyway...

**Izabel:** Can I go home now?

**Trisha:** No... class is starting soon. Mr. Taylor will kill you if you're not in homeroom on time! Legit...

*Izabel looks scared as she is being dragged off the stage.*

#### Scene 4

**Scene Summary:** *Three weeks have passed and both Izabel and Sophia have settled in to their communities. The scene opens with Sophia is the mall with Paris. Her look has drastically changed since she first arrived in Las Vegas. She is now wearing a blouse, jeans and a pair of heels. Both Sophia and Paris are sitting next to each other but staring intently into their phones. They are sitting in a coffee shop.*

**Sophia:** *[laughs]* Get that? *[returns to her phone]*

**Paris:** *[she continues to stare intently into her phone, laughs]* Finally... the WiFi here is so slow!

**Sophia:** *[continues to stare at her phone]* I know, like... cray-cray slow.

*Both girls return to their cell phones and avoid making eye contact for an extended period of time. Tiffany enters stage left.*

**Tiffany:** Oh hey! How's it going?

**Sophia:** *[she glances up from her phone]* oh... hey Tiffany *[returns to her phone]*.

**Tiffany:** I haven't seen you in weeks!

*Both girls continue to click away at their cell phones. A message comes through on Paris' phone.*

**Paris:** *[laughs]* I know right!? Totally... *[returns to her phone]*

**Tiffany:** So, I'm going to head over to AE. Wanna come with?

**Sophia:** Tots... We'll meet you there! I need to finish my low-fat, soy-based, frozen yogurt!

**Tiffany:** Awesome! See you there! *[exits stage left]*

*Both girls continue to stare intently at their phones. After some time goes by, Sophia lets out a long sigh and puts her phone on the table. She flicks her hair over her shoulder.*

**Sophia:** Ready?

**Paris:** *[without lifting her head from her phone]* Argh! I hate him! I'm gonna break up with him. His brother is cuter anyway... ready?

**Sophia:** Totally... *[they both exit stage left]*

*Lights fade out stage left. The lights come up stage right where Izabel and Trisha are sitting at the table at the cabin. Izabel looks drastically different than she did before. She is wearing sweat pants, a wool sweater, rubber boots and a neckie.*

**Trisha:** Good ride eh?

**Izabel:** That Tundra sure can go... loud though...

**Trisha:** Nah, couldn't hear it a bit!

**Izabel:** So this is your cabin, eh? I still don't get why someone in Makkovik would need a cabin.

**Trisha:** To get away from Makkovik... Hunt! Fish! Play games!

**Izabel:** I guess so. What did your mum mean about the weather "coming down"?

**Trisha:** Stormy... if the wind picks up there's no way were getting back.

**Izabel:** Oh... so, we're going to be out here? Alone? All night?

**Trisha:** Maybe even days! Mae and her family were out to their cabin, out Pomialuk, for a week!

**Izabel:** Oh my god... what if we starve? What if they never find us? What if we freeze to death!

**Trisha:** Don't be dummy! We're gon' get some partridge soon... and you won't be cold when dad gets the wood stove going.

**Izabel:** Alright. I'm sure we'll be fine!

**Trisha:** Yeas! Now here... you get to go in the log book *[she takes out a hard cover black book]*

**Izabel:** What's that for?

**Trisha:** It's our cabin's log book... every time we come here, we write in it! My gram started ours. Back in 1996. We write what we did, what the weather was like, who was here... that kind of stuff. So, since you're here, you get to go in the book!  
*[she hands the book and the pencil over to Izabel]*

**Izabel:** "Izabel Montgomery was here. March 28<sup>th</sup>, 2014."

**Trisha:** Great! Now, let's light the fire!

*Lights fade out stage right. The lights come up stage left where Tiffany is standing up waiting. The sound of an elevator dinging and a door opening. Sophia and Paris enter, again, staring at their phones.*

**Tiffany:** Hey! What's up!? I never made it to AE. I got distracted by these super cute pair of Vans at 9West.

**Sophia:** Hey... *[continues to stare at her phone]*

**Paris:** Hi... *[continues to stare at her phone]*

A long awkward pause. Tiffany is staring around the elevator while the girls continue to intently stare at their phones.

**Tiffany:** So, did you hear about what happened in Mr. Lupal's class Monday!? He totally gave Cassey Palmer detention for a week! She was passing notes with Tyson. She definitely has the hots for him...

**Paris:** *[barely paying attention]* Oh. Yeah. Definitely. Hey! You're phone dropping off the grid? I can't even get Facebook to work!

**Sophia:** *[sighs]* It's like I'm back in Makk again... *[she violently puts her phone back in her pocket and folds her arms]*

**Paris:** Hey! Did you hear about Cassey?!

**Sophia:** Oh my god, I know! Like she has a chance with Tyson anyway!

**Tiffany:** Hello wall! How are you!? I'm fine... No really.

**Paris:** Sorry, what was that Tiffany?

*Tiffany slowly turns her head and glares at Paris.*

**Tiffany:** Why do I even try to talk to you?

*Suddenly there is a sound of the elevator coming to a complete halt. The lights go out and flicker back up. A robotic message begins to play.*

**Voice:** Please remain calm. Do not attempt to exit the elevator at any point in time until the service light turns green. A maintenance team is working diligently to resolve this issue. Thank you for your patience.

**Paris:** Oh. My. God. This is...

**Sophia:** Now... now, I'm back in Makk again...

**Tiffany:** *[staring at Paris]* Well, this is just great. Just dandy...

### Scene 5

**Scene Summary:** *The scene opens with Trisha, and Izabel sitting on the floor playing a card game and laughing. Lindsay is nearby making toutons and partridge soup. The weather has turned for the worst. They know that they are staying at the cabin for a few days.*

**Izabel:** *[laughing]* Got any eights?

**Trisha:** Aw man, you got me! Na b'y go fish! *[laughs]*

**Izabel:** You know when we got here and you said we would be stuck here for a couple of days, I was kinda worried.

**Trisha:** You don't need to be worried, we'm alright. Hungrey b'y! Mum, is supper ready yet?

**Makk woman:** Yup! Almost ready now.

*They continue to play their card game. Liam comes in with very bad bed head.*

**Liam:** Hey what's goin' on in here?

**Trisha:** We're playing cards. Now don't bother us and go back to bed.

**Liam:** But I wanna play! Deal me up.

*Back in the elevator Tiffany is talking to herself while the other girls aren't speaking. Sophia, and Paris are checking their hair, make-up, and nails.*

**Tiffany:** Is that a new phone?

*Both girls are silent and unmoving.*

**Tiffany:** My phone is so lame! The service on this phone is SO slow!

**Paris:** It's not only lame and slow, but so last year!



**Sophia:** This is just like being at the cabin! No service. No cell phones, wish I had a sat. phone right now.

**Paris:** My daddy drives me to my cabin at Winchester Brook every summer! We have cell service there, but we're never on our phones because we're always on the golf course!

**Sophia:** There's a golf course at your cabin?

**Paris:** Of course! It's right next to the water park!

**Sophia:** What?! You have a golf course?! And a water park!? That's not a cabin; a cabin is where we go to get away from all that stuff!

**Tiffany:** OK, OK girls!

*Both girls give Tiffany a death stare.*

**Sophia:** How about you stay out of this?!

**Paris:** I thought Canadians were friendly and nice! Apparently not!

**Sophia:** Excuse me?! What was that?!

**Tiffany:** GIRLS, GIRLS, GIRLS!

*At the cabin everybody just came back from a hunt, they have three partridges with great big grins on their faces.*

**Izabel:** Whoa, that was so much fun!

**Trisha:** Sure was! Imagine doing that every weekend!

**Izabel:** At the cabin back home, we don't have nearly this much fun.

**Trisha:** What do you guys do then?

**Izabel:** Golf, go to the swimming pool, and go to the spa.

**Trisha:** What?! You have a spa at your cabin?! Das NOT a cabin!

**Izabel:** Well yeah, but it's not great when you do it every summer.

**Liam:** I wouldn't mind doing that every summer!

**Trisha:** You would if I was there.

**Izabel:** My ears are still ringing from the gun! It was so loud!

**Liam:** *[laughs]* At lest we never shot off the 4-10

*Both Trisha and Liam laugh.*

**Izabel:** Whas dat?

**Trisha:** OH MY GOD! DID YOU HEAR THAT?!

**Liam:** What? Hear what? *[looking puzzled]*

**Trisha:** She's getting our accent! And a 4-10 is just a bigger and louder gun.

**Liam:** Yeah, let's head back into the cabin.

*Everyone exits the stage left.*

*Back in the elevator, things are turning for the worst.*

**Sophia:** That's it! Come here! Tiffany hold these! *[takes off earrings and high heels]*

**Paris:** Oh this is on!

**Sophia:** Bring it! I'll go all Labradorian on you!

*Paris gives Tiffany her earrings and takes her high heels off also.*

**Tiffany:** GIRLS, GIRLS! STOP IT, JUST CUT IT OUT!

*Tiffany goes in between both girls and tries to stop them. There's a long pause.*

*Two girls both glares at Tiffany, Paris loses her mind and wants to fight so she slaps Tiffany.*

**Tiffany:** OUCH!

*Both girls get into a fight and yell at each other.*

**Sophia:** You hit like a girl!

**Paris:** I am a girl!

**Sophia:** Well start acting like one!

**Paris:** You too!

**Sophia:** Uh no, I'm from Labrador, not all girls there are 100% fake!

*Tiffany gets back up feeling dizzy and rubs her eyes*

**Sophia:** GET BACK DOWN THERE! I'M NOT DONE WITH HER! *[slaps her again]*

*The elevator starts up and works again. Both girls argue until they reach to the main floor.*

**Sophia:** I just want to go home where no fake Barbies are! *[takes off her makeup and jewelry]*

*Back at the cabin, Izabel and Trisha are having a cup of tea.*

**Izabel:** You know I never asked you guys what you put in tea...

**Trisha:** Don't tell you that you don't have tea in the big cities!

**Izabel:** Of course we do, but we usually buy it! Not make it.

**Trisha:** Oh... Well in tea you have a can of milk, a teaspoon of sugar, and a teabag.

*In the background Lindsey and Liam are picking the Partridges.*

**Izabel:** Well, whatever is in this it sure was delicious! You want to help your Mom and Liam pick the birds?

**Trisha:** Sure! Lemme just finish off my tea.

*Trisha finishes her tea and they go to help pluck the birds.*

### **Scene 6**

**Scene Summary:** *The scene opens with Sophia rushing around in the airport stores doing her last minute shopping. The LV Woman and Tiffany are patiently waiting for her sitting on chairs and flipping through magazines. Sophia comes out of the shop, carrying three full bags.*

**Sophia:** Okay, that's it. I'm done my shopping and am ready to go back home.

*Sophia walks over to Tiffany and hugs her.*

**Sophia:** Sorry for slapping you the other day, it's just that Paris can really push my buttons.

**Tiffany:** No it's okay, most times in a small place with a lot of people; it can get a bit messy.

**Remote voice:** Now announcing departure flight 902 first stop St. John's, Newfoundland.

**Sophia:** Well, that's my flight I'll miss you! Facebook me! My profile picture is of me and you drinking Starbucks.

**Tiffany:** Sure will! I miss you already!

*The girls hug one last time and Sophia heads to the gate.*

*The scene opens with Izabel weighing her bags at Makkovik airport with Trisha, Lindsey and Liam. Liam is waiting in a chair playing on his iPod, Trisha is helping Izabel, and Lindsay is out for a smoke.*

**Trisha:** I hope you had a lot of fun while you were here, I sure did. Memories that'll last forever.

**Izabel:** I had a fantastic time! The time flew from how much fun I had!

**Liam:** It will be different without you! Sure will miss you!

**Izabel:** It will go back to normal in time. Don't forget I'll keep in touch!

**Trisha:** I hope you do! Hunt ya down if you don't!

*The girls and Liam have a laugh. Lindsay comes in from her smoke saying her flight is about to land. Everyone gathers around to take one last picture together and then Izabel boards her flight. Lindsay Trisha and Liam wave to the flight and watch it leave.*

*Izabel's plane lands in LA and her limo picks her up to bring her back home.*

**Izabel:** Finally! I'm home! I can't wait to get back to school and see all my friends and get to see my baby girl, oh pup-pup! Come to mommy!

**LV woman:** She sure did miss you too! Every night she slept in your left wing until this very day!

**Izabel:** You should see the monster dogs back in Makkovik! They're so huge! I do miss them though.

**LV woman:** So tell me about your trip sweetie...

*The scene opens with Sophia landing in Makkovik Labrador. Her friends Liam and Trisha come to pick her up and bring Sophia home.*

**Sophia:** Finally I'm home! Good gosh can I wait to see my cat twinkle! And fall asleep in my own bed! And have a game of table tennis with Dylan and Syd! WHOOHOO!

**Liam:** Hey, welcome home! Nothing changed around here but Izabel stole our teabags, guessing she really liked them, here I'll take your bags and let's bring you home.

**Sophia:** Sure thing! And who is Izabel anyway? I lived here ever since I was small, and I don't know any Izabels...

**Trisha:** Oh just an exchange student. Kinda like you. Anyway, how was your trip? Any cute guys?

**Sophia:** I'll tell you all about it tomorrow in school! But right now I want to get home to my cat and my own bed!

*The scene opens with Izabel talking to her friends about her trip to Makkovik. She tells them all about the cabin trip, how small the school is and how their flights are like.*

**Tiffany:** Hey girl!

**Paris:** OH MY GOD IZABEL! You will NEVER guess what happened while you were

gone!

**Izabel:** Hey girls! You will never guess what happened while I was gone!

**Tiffany:** O-M-G! Tell us all about it when we hit lunch at the cafeteria!

**Paris:** Oh please can you!? Oh and I have to tell you about this freak exchanged student, O-M-G you should have seen her! Ugh anyways, let's hit it girls.

*It's lunch time, the bell rings and everyone gathers around the table where Tiffany Paris and Izabel are sitting to hear about Izabel's trip to Makkovik.*

**Tiffany:** Okay girl, spill!

**Paris:** Yeah, we wanna hear ALL about it! Where there any cute guys? You girl, know what kind of guys I like, you know the blonde hair blue eyes...

**Izabel:** Yeah we all know, Paris! *[everyone rolls eyes]*

**Tiffany:** I said SPILL!

**Izabel:** Okay girl, take a chill! Gosh!

**Paris:** NOW!

**Izabel:** First of all it wasn't blonde hair blue eyes, like they would say "They're all Inuky"

**Paris:** *[clears throat]* excuse me?

**Izabel:** Okay, the trip was terrible! Their flights are unbelievable! Their dogs are monsters! And don't get me started when they go all slangy on you! But other than all that it was beautiful... their land is so pretty! And they have delicious tea! I even took some teabags! Izabel Fitzgerald knows how to make tea! Going off to their cabin is totally different! They go on salt water! Salt water ice! Can you believe that! On this thing called tundra! O-M-G and hunting there! It's all just unexplainable... you'll have to go there to really understand!

**Tiffany:** Whoa girl, that's deep!

**Paris:** So uh, where are the guys in this?

*Everybody laughs.*

*The scene opens with Sophia talking to her friends about her trip to Las Vegas. She tells them about the size of the houses, malls, and her school. She tells them about how the limo is about long as her uncle's truck, about how the butler tried to steal her bag but was really taking it to her left wing, and about how confusing*

*the LV woman was with her slang, and how she got into a cat flight.*

**Trisha:** Okay, tell, us, everything!

**Sophia:** Well the planes had food! FOOD! FREE FOOD! And they had SOFT pillows and blankets, it was unbelievable! And when we got there a limo came to pick me up, that was about as long as my uncle's truck! When we ga' to me billet's place, it was HUGE! And this butler thing, tried to steal my bag, can you believe that!?! But turns out he was bringing it to my left wing. I actually got to slap a Las Vegas girl! Ugh you wouldn't want to meet her she is so full of it!

**Liam:** Did she deserve tha slap?

**Sophia:** Yennos I don't slap people without a good reason b'ys!

*Everyone laughs.*