

# **Hectic Holiday**

Performed by The Pitchitawno Players

## Program Notes:

When the kids come home for Christmas, you can expect a few surprises. When Jeff introduces his new fiancée, problems start occurring. With a saucy family, and a mother trying to keep the house together, we are in for a Hectic Holiday.

Pichitawno Players

EG Lambert School

Churchill Falls

## **HECTIC HOLIDAY**

### Cast List

Mom-Toni Marie Harris

Dad- Luke Cassell

Louise-Emma Hussey

Betty-Elaina Edmunds

Tiffany-Taylor Keefe

Jeff- Joshua Blake

Quinn-Natalie Ennis

### **Hectic Holiday**

SCENE 1

(In kitchen)

Mom: Frank! Frank! Everyone is coming home! I have to make a fruitcake!

Mom: Uhh yes, Mom, Louise, the kids... it'll be fun!

Dad: Alright! But, Jen...It's only November!

\*time lapse\*

SCENE 2

(In kitchen)

Mom: It's the day Frank! It's the day!

Dad: Yay... So excited to see Louise and Betty.. \*rolls eyes\* this should be fun.

Mom: \*sniffs\* Oh no! My cake is burning!

\*knock on the door\*

Mom: Frank! Get the door!

\*dad opens the door to see Louise and Betty\*

Dad: Hey Louise. Betty.

Mom: Mom, Louise, you're here! You weren't supposed to come until 5. This place is a mess!

Louise: Still the same old Jen. \*walks to couch\*

Betty: Jen... Are you going grey?

Mom: Oh mom... Look who's talking... heh heh heh

Betty: Any who... Do you have everything ready for the kiddies?

Mom: Yes, got the cakes baked, beds made, and gifts wrapped. Now I just need them to get here.

\*knock on the door\*

Tiffany: \*enters\* mom, dad, how nice to see you!

Mom: Hi honey, nice to see you too.

Dad: \*whispers\* who is that?

Mom: \*whispers\* I don't know... um. Quinn, Jeff! You're home!

Betty: Oh you two, you're so grown up! \*pinches their cheeks\* \*turns to Tiffany\* and I don't know who you are, but you're some cute.

Tiffany: Awe, thanks Grammy!

Jeff: I know she's cute... she's my fiancée!

Tiffany: Surprise!! \*shows ring\*

Quinn: Um congrats...

Mom: Oh yay! Such good news! We have to start planning a wedding!!

Jeff: No! We're just in loooooove.

### SCENE 3

(In kitchen)

Mom: Okay, supper's ready! I hope everybody likes chicken and sa-

Tiffany: I'm a vegan...

Mom: Oh, okay then honey; I'll go get you a salad.

Tiffany: Ok. \*whispers to Jeff\* is she always this perky??

Jeff: Well, she just gets... Excited sometimes.

Quinn: Tanya, can you pass the salt?

Tiffany: Um. My name is Tiffany.

Quinn: Okay then. *Terry*, can you pass the salt?

Tiffany: NO!

Louise: Yes! I love a good cat fight!

Mom: Okay guys, it's Christmas. Let's all just get along! \*passes salt to Quinn\*

Dad: Your mother's right. So Tiffany, why don't you tell us about yourself?

Betty: Yes, what do you want to do with your life?

Tiffany: Well, I've won like 10 pageants because with these good looks, how can you not be awarded? And now, I'm studying costamology, \*says wrong\* um you know, the people that do hair and makeup?

Jeff: Isn't she great? I'm so proud of my cupcake!

Louise: oh yeah, she's a keeper.

Quinn: *Totally*.

Mom: Well I think that's nice dear.

Betty: So Quinn, you have a man yet?

Dad: I sure hope not.

Mom: Oh that would be so cute!

Dad: If *any* boy comes around here, I'll skin him clean off!

Quinn: Dad, can you not.

Louise: Come on Frank, let her live a little. If only she heard what *you* did in college.

Dad: Louise!

Mom: Heh heh heh, that's enough dear.

Dad: So, Jeff, how's college going?

Jeff: Pretty good, just got a 52 on a test!

Dad: A 52?! Son, you need to get your priorities straight. You and that girl are spending too much time together. It's getting in the way of your studies!

Tiffany: Um, excuse me. *That girl* is sitting right here.

Quinn: I agree with dad. Jeff needs to focus on school. Not Tina.

Tiffany: It's Tiffany!! You know that. You're just trying to make me mad!

Quinn: Is it working?

Tiffany: UGH! \*exists\*

#### SCENE 4

(In living room)

Mom: So, girls, grandma and Aunt Louise are taking Quinn's room.

Tiffany: Oh, that's fine; I'll just sleep in Jeff's room.

Mom: That's funny dear. You kids give me enough grey hairs already. You'll both be sleeping in the living room. Ok girls?

\*exit mom\*

Quinn: The couch is mine.

Tiffany: Um I don't think so.

Quinn: I *will* sit on you.

Tiffany: ..... what?

Quinn: You heard me.

Tiffany: ...

Quinn: ...

\*both jump on couch\* \*Quinn sits on Tiffany\*

Tiffany: GET OFF ME!

\*Quinn falls\*

Quinn: *Excuuuuuuse me*. I'll just go tell dad.

Tiffany: Ugh. Fine. You can have the couch.

Quinn: Thought so.

\*gets in sleeping positions\*

\*Tiffany laughing at her phone\*

Quinn: What?

Tiffany: \*sits next to Quinn\* I'm just looking at all the pics with me and Jeffy.

Quinn: ...

Tiffany: So this is in the living room, and this is in Guatamahala \*says wrong\*, and this- oh! You can't see that one and thi-

Quinn: Um, I think it's Guatemala.

Tiffany: Yeah, whatever..... This one's going on instagram!

Quinn: How long have you even been with my brother?

Tiffany: It's been long enough to know that I'm in *loooove*.

Quinn: Ok.....

Tiffany: It was love at first sight!

Quinn: That's not what Jeff said.

Tiffany: What? What are you talking about?

Quinn: Well, Jeff told me that the day you guys met, you were stuck-up and rude. Now that I've met you, I can see what he's talking about.

Tiffany: Excuse me, *I'm* the stuck-up one? Why are you so jealous anyway? You don't even know me!

Quinn: I know you well enough.

Tiffany: Whatever. I'm going to bed.

## SCENE 5

(In living room)

\*Quinn and Tiffany sleeping\*

\*Mom, Betty, and Louise wrapping presents\*

Betty: It's been so long since I've seen you and the kids... Ever since your father passed it's been lonely.

Mom: Yes it hasn't been the same without dad.

Louise: Um, anyway, the children haven't grown much since the last time I've seen them.

Mom: ... Louise, what are you talking about? You haven't seen them since they were 10 and 12 years old!

Louise: Oh, right.

Louise: ...

Mom: ... Um mom, Tiffany is not my child...

Betty: Oh. Yes, I knew that dear. I was just kidding hehe.

Tiffany: \*Wakes up\*

Mom: Well she is... um...

Louise: Different?...

Betty: she gets on my nerves, that child. She is like a batch of burnt cookies.

Mom: oh, mom, don't be mean... but it is true....

Louise: Jen don't try to kid, yourself, she's annoying.

\*Dad walks onto stage\*

Dad: Good Morning, I see the girls are up. \*Says loudly\*

\*Women look shocked\*

Mom: Um...time for breakfast, I think.

\*They walk away\*

\*Jeff walks in\*

Quinn: I'll go help then.

Jeff: What's wrong, Tiff?

Tiffany: Your family hates me!

Jeff: What? Why would you think that? They love you.

Tiffany: Oh come on now, I'm not stupid. They all hate me, even Grandma! And I can see why now, too...

Jeff: Well I love you so it doesn't matter.

Tiffany: Um, yes it does! If you want this marriage to work, they have to like me!!! I have to change, or something.

Jeff: well let's start with your attitude; it does need a little bit of tweaking...

Tiffany: Um, excuse me???

Jeff: ...Exhibit A. Look, you just need to care a little more about people that aren't you.

Tiffany: Well, Okay, I guess I can try, but how?

Jeff: Just be nicer and don't, like think so much about yourself. Give people compliments and stuff.

Tiffany: Well, if I'm going to do that...

complain.

Tiff: \*Makes face and grunting noises\*

Jeff: C'mon.

Tiffany: Fine. Just for you, though.

\*Hugs, but not awkward\*

## SCENE 6

\*small talk is happening, they're eating at the table\*

Tiffany: \* walks into the room\* I love your shirt Quinn!

Quinn: \* looks down at her shirt\* What'd you do to it?

Tiffany: Oh, nothing it just compliments your.... Uh, \*struggles\* eyebrows?

Quinn: What??

Tiffany: They're on fleek!

Dad: What are they on?

Mom: Yes, Tiffany is right. You look nice today dear.

\*Betty walks into the room\*

Dad: Betty, what are on you wearing?

Betty: These. Are. My. Crocs.

Louise: Who wears crocs anymore?

Betty: I DO!

Louise: Well you need new shoes!

Betty: You need a new attitude! I am your mother and I deserve your respect.

Louise: But-

Betty: I am an old woman. LISTEN TO ME!! \*babbles on\*

Louise: MOM. LISTEN. LISTEN. MOM. MOM!!!

Dad: Everyone be quiet and get along!

Mom: Come on people, its Christmas.

Dad: What time is that church thing you talked about earlier?

Mom: Well I think it's... \*checks watch\* ITS RIGHT NOW!!!



Mom: \*stands up and points at the door\* GET OUT! GET OUT! GO GO GO!

\*they put on coats, in a hurry, and rush out\*

## SCENE 7

\*they walk in from church and start to take their coats off\*

Betty: You kiddies should be getting yourselves to bed now.

Jeff: \*checks watch\* It's only 11:00

Dad: Listen to your grandmother!

Quinn: But *Dad!*

Betty: Oh fine, fine, I'm going to bed.

\*Dad stares at Quinn\*

Quinn: Fine.

\*the kids exit stage to get ready\*

\*the parents settle down at the table\*

Dad: Is it just me or was that Tiffany girl abducted?

Louise: Seems to me like she smartened up a bit.

Mom: Oh come on now, she was always a sweet girl.

Dad: Are you kidding me? Earlier this morning you couldn't even stand to look at her and now she's acting angelic.

Louise: Maybe she hit her head on the floor last night.

Mom: Or *maybe* she heard what we were saying about her this morning...

Dad: What do you mean?

Louise: Let's not say that again.

Mom: \*whispers\* they might be listening!

Dad: Okaaaaay? But what do we think of this *newer* Tiffany?

Louise: Well, maybe we could give her a chance. Might be Jeff's only chance at a woman...

Mom: Oh, yay! We're all getting along!

Dad and Louise: \*groaning noises\*

\*Quinn and Tiffany enter, go over to the couch\*

\*Tiffany goes immediately to the floor, parents exit in a few moments\*

Tiffany: No... Listen, I'm sorry for last night...

Quinn: You, sorry? Is this real life?

Tiffany: Maybe I was stuck up before. But, now I'm not.

Quinn: Oh.

Tiffany: Yeah.

Quinn: But, you know, yesterday you were all like *\*makes angry noises\** and today you're like *\*makes less angry noises\** so *I* don't know what to think!

Tiffany: well, I love your brother so much that I'll do whatever it takes to be with him.

Quinn: Ok, ok, I guess we can have a new start.

Tiffany: YAY! Can I do your hair and makeup?

*\*Quinn looks at Tiffany very annoyed\**

Tiffany: Quinn? Quinn. Quinn!

Quinn: No.

Tiffany: Ok, how about tomorrow?

Quinn: How about no?

*\*Jeff enters\**

Jeff: Are you guys, like, actually getting *ALONG*?

Tiffany: Yes! Aren't you proud of us?

*\*Quinn awkwardly stands away from Tiffany\**

Jeff: I am SO proud of you!

Tiffany: So why'd you come down here anyway?

Jeff: Grandma wanted her own room so she kicked me out of mine.

Tiff: Ok, you can sleep on the floor with me!

Quinn: NO you cannot.

*\*Jeff goes next to Tiffany\**

Quinn: MOOOOM...

*\*in a few seconds, Mom enters\**

Mom: what is it, dear?

Quinn: They're getting all LOVEY DOVEY on the floor!

Mom: Okay. Jeff, come on now, why aren't you in your bed?

Louise: Because THIS OLD MAID \*gestures to Grandma\* can't sleep in the same room as her daughter!

Betty: It's not my fault! A woman of this age needs her space.

Dad: Calm down, mother.

Betty: *I'm* not going to calm down until Louise quits bickering

Mom: Ok mom, we'll figure something out, I'm sure. Just please go back to sleep.

Quinn: Does nobody care that they're still together on the floor?!

Mom: Yes, okay dear. Frank, get mother to go back to bed.

\*Frank takes Betty's arm\*

Dad: Come on Betty, let's...

Betty: GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME!

Louise: Well, I just want to sleep, so goodnight.

\*Louise exits\*

Betty: I'm going back to Jeffy's room.

\*Betty exits\*

Mom: \*gestures to dad\* we better get back to bed, too, then, \*looks at the kids\* or else *Santa* won't come!

\*Mom exits\*

Jeff: wait, where am I going to sleep?!

Dad: Well, there's a bathtub upstairs.

\*Jeff stares at Dad, Dad exits\*

Jeff: What just happened?

Quinn: You heard him. Get out.

Jeff: \*makes grunting noises\*

Tiffany: Goodnight sweetie!

\*Jeff exits\*

Tiffany: So do you wanna stay up all night and share secrets?

Quinn: \*screams into pillow\*

## SCENE 8

\*Jeff is in the living room cuddling a loofa\*

Mom: Wake up! Wake up! *It's Christmas!*

Everyone: \*groaning\*

\*adults shuffle into room\*

Louise: \*goes next to Quinn\* Present time!

Quinn: Why must you wake me from my slumber?

Jeff: Yeah, it's like 4am...

Dad: Actually, it's 10am...

Tiffany: \*gets up off the floor\* YAY! We can open our presents now! Get up!

\*Quinn gets up, groaning, and walks over to Jeff to take his loofa\*

Jeff: \*head hits floor\* *Hey!*

\*Everyone goes to the tree\*

Mom: Oh! I need to get my video camera!

\*Mom exits\*

Louise: \*opens present, is dentures\* Um, thanks?

Jeff: \*opens present, is a bikini\* hmmm... now I can go *SWIMMING!*

Betty: Jeffy, its December...

\*silence\*

Dad: Oh. My turn! \*opens present (which is makeup)\* are you trying to tell me something?

\*Mom enters\*

Mom: Oh no. You started without me?... \*looks around\* what... Oh dear. We mixed up the presents! Christmas is ruined! \*sobs\*

Tiffany: Maybe mine is right. \*opens present (which is clunky old dude boots)\* Aweee... these aren't sparkly... Uh I mean I love them.

Mom: \* Heavier sobbing\*

Jeff: Mom, it's okay, at least I got the right present.

\*Goes to comfort mom\*

Betty: Louise... Louise... Louise...

Louise: Wat?

Betty: Gimme the teeth.

Louise: Here. \* passes them\*

Quinn: I honestly don't care about the presents.

Tiffany: Yeah guys you know this Christmas has been a really good one for me. Even though I

or something like that, I actually think it was a good holiday. And now we're family for real!!

\*Silence\*

Dad: Well... that was nice.

Tiffany: Group Hug!!

\*Everyone bickers and leaves stage\*

\*Tiffany is left\*

Tiffany: Wat?

THE END