

Ghost River Rediscovery Forum Theater Script for Volunteer Orientation

Characters:

Frank: an inexperienced camp counsellor

Cory: a very grounded young Native man

Teresa : a quiet, young Native woman from the same rural community as Cory (participant)

Dave: a hyperactive, non-Native young man from the city (participant)

Scenario:

Participants are just arriving at camp. Frank is there to meet them as they come off the bus.

Cory: Well, who do we have here... looks like Grey Owl himself.

Frank: I'm Frank. You must be Cory. I'll be your guide for this camp (tries to shake hands).

Cory: I don't need no wannabe to guide ME. I'm the genuine article, man. (Points to Frank's choker) Where'd you get that? Your old lady take a craft class? You want to be an Indian? Check this out...(takes out knife he is carrying). This is the real thing. 100% Indian.

Frank: (grabs it away from him) 100% illegal.

Cory: Give that back, man. That was my grandfather's...

Frank: No way, Chief. Only pocket knives allowed at this camp.

Cory starts to react, but is interrupted by Dave bursting into the scene - chasing after Teresa, who is trying to get away from him.

Dave: Wait a minute, Pocahontas. What are you all pissed off for? I didn't call YOU a squaw, I was just showing you that I can speak Indian.

Teresa: Get away from me.

Dave: No, wait up.... I want to learn how to say.... (Cory steps between him and Teresa. Stares him down). What are you looking at, Chief.

Cory: Not much of anything.

Frank: (steps in) Hi, I'm Frank. I'm your guide. Are you Dave? And you're Teresa?

This is Cory. Okay, this is where we sleep (indicates tepee). Dave, you put your gear inside. Teresa get your stuff off the bus and I'll help you all set up beds for yourselves.

Dave: (to Teresa) I'm going to set my bed up right next to yours, Pocahontas... (he enters the tepee. Teresa goes to get her stuff out of the bus).

Cory: I am not sleeping in the same tepee as that delinquent...

Frank: Well, if you'd rather sleep out in the rain, you're welcome to...

Dave rushes out of the tepee with a hand drum.

Dave: Hey look at me? (does a mocking "war dance")

Cory: (grabs the drum from him) Knock it off, cowboy.

Dave: Get your hands off me, Tonto.

They square off. Frank is about to intervene when Teresa re-enters with her stuff....

Dave shakes loose from Cory and goes over to Teresa:

Dave: Here, let me help you (tries to carry her stuff).

Teresa: Don't touch me (pushes him away violently and starts to flee).

Frank: (chases her and grabs her to bring her back. Teresa freaks). Teresa, come back... you have to stay with the group.

Cory: Take your hands off her, man.

Frank: What?

Cory: Let her go...

Frank lets her go, Teresa runs into the tepee.

Dave: What a freak...

Cory: You're an asshole..

Dave and Cory fight....

Frank breaks it up..... sends Dave to another group.

Frank: Teresa, come out here please. We have to talk...

Cory: Leave her be, man. She needs space right now.

Frank: How the hell do you know what she needs?

Cory: She's my cousin.

Frank: Well, she's my responsibility....

Cory: She already had a white guy take care of her...

Frank: What does that mean?

Cory: What do you think?

Frank: What, was she abused or something?

Cory: Just leave her alone, okay.

Frank: Okay, okay...

END