

# Fiddler on the Tukshop

Hi-Teens '86

<b>Cast:</b>		
<b>Narrator:</b>	Dawn Reinelt	<b>Clergyman:</b> Paul Peterson
<b>Andje:</b>	Richard Pepper	<b>Dancers:</b> Eeva Valiharju, Michelle Richards
<b>Charre:</b>	Kyla Landy	<b>Female Couns.:</b> Michele Morrison
<b>Tzutel:</b>	Sandi Cooper	<b>Male Couns.:</b> Michael Gilmour, Paul Peterson
<b>Hotel:</b>	Geni Lajoie	<b>Joboys:</b> James Friesen, Ryan Cooper, Leanne Walberg
<b>Chava-brain:</b>	Marcie Hall	<b>Camper:</b> Calvin Nesdoly
<b>Motel Pennzoil:</b>	James Friesen	<b>Sound:</b> Bryan Fulton
<b>Paychek:</b>	Leanne Walberg	<b>Fiddler:</b> Victor Wong
<b>Dicky Marvellous:</b>	Ryan Cooper	
<b>Millje:</b>	Megan Whitfield	

## Scene One (Fiddler is on the tukshop roof.)

**Narrator:** Coming soon to the Dorion Community Auditorium: The Dorion Corral Group's mediocre production of "Fiddler on the Tukshop". Tonight you have the privilege of previewing some of the highlights of this moving tale of Andje, the poor camp director, struggling to hold on to the traditions that have shaped his life and which hold his tiny community together. Be sure not to miss the colourful opening prologue and chorus involving the cast of several, in which we meet the various members of the staff who reveal their traditional roles.

(Enter Andje.)

**Andje:** A fiddler on the tukshop. Sounds crazy, no? But here in our little camp of Dorionevka you might say every one of us in a fiddler on the tukshop, trying to scratch out a pleasant, simple tune without breaking his neck. It isn't easy. You may ask why do we stay up there if its so dangerous? We stay because Dorionevka is our home.

(Enter Male Counsellors, Female counsellors, including Charre & Millje, Joboys and Andje's daughters as the Kitchen Babes. They stand in their groups across the stage.)

And how do we keep our balance? That I can tell you in one word: TRADITION!

## **Song: Tradition**

**All:** Tradition! Tradition! Tradition! (Twice)

**Andje:** Because of our traditions, we've kept our balance for many, many years. Here in Dorionevka, we have traditions for everything: how to eat, how to sleep, how to eat, how to sleep, how not to work, how to wear clothes. For instance, we always carry a coffee cup and always wear little bibs. This shows our constant devotion to food. You may ask--how did this tradition get started? I'll tell you-----I don't know... but it's a tradition.  
And because of our traditions, every one of us knows who he is and what God expects him to do.

**Men:** Who, day and night, must put up with the campers,  
who fight until they're sweaty and never change their clothes?  
And who has the right but seldom gets to use it to have the final word  
At night?  
Male couns'llors! The men! Tradition! (Twice)

**Women:** Who must know the way to help a lonely girl, an ugly girl, a desperate girl?  
And who must cope with jealousy and calm that girl,  
While we all try to read the Holy Book?  
Female couns'llors! The women! Tradition! (Twice)

**Joboys:** At eight I fall out of my bed for my first coffee break.  
I plan to meet a kitchen girl. I hope  
She's pretty.

**Kgirls:** And who must always know what each takes in his tea?  
And who has much to learn about efficiency?  
Kitchen girls! The babes! Tradition!

**All in  
turn:** The men! The women! Joboys! The babes!  
Tradition! Tradition! Tradition! (Twice)

**Andje:** Traditions, traditions. Without our traditions, our lives would be as shaky as--as-  
as a fiddler on the tukshop!

(Fiddler plays a short and inappropriate solo.)

**Andje** (to fiddler): Hey, get down from there. You want the roof should fall over--again!?

## **Scene Two**

**Narrator:** “Fiddler on the Tukshop”, the moving tale of the tiny community of Dorionevka Bible Camp with its many colourful characters. These include Andje, the poor camp director, his wife Charre, and their three daughters, Tzutel, Hotel and Chava-brain, and, of course, the camp matchmaker, Millje.

(Charre sweeping at home. Enter Millje.)

**Millje:** Charre, Charre, I have soch news for you. What good fortune has come to your family! Lazy Wolf, the richest man in Dorionevka, so rich he has his own river, has cast his eye on your Tzutel. Andje must go and meet him at the Dorionevka Inn.

**Charre:** But Andje never goes there!

**Millje:** Oy, oy, oy! You'll have to make him go. This may be a problem.

**Charre** (menacingly): I should have a problem?

### Scene Three

**Narr:** You'll chuckle with bittersweet delight at Andje's classic song: "Since I Am Director".

#### **Song: Andje**

Since I are director, Yava diva diva diva diva diva dum,  
All day long I biddibiddibum, since I'm an important man--I  
Never have to work hard, Yavahahahahahahahahahahaha hum,  
Since I am a biddibiddibum idledeedledidle idle man.

I have a big, long house with rooms by the dozen  
Right on the cliff by the lake,  
With suicide sundoors and natural patio.  
The work was done very quickly all by professionals,  
Who'd sign everything that they would make,  
With nails left sticking o-ut just for show.

I fill my yard with kids and horses and dogs and cats for the camp to see and hear,  
Screeching just as noisily as they can.  
And each loud "Hey" & neigh & ruff & meow-ow lands like a trumpet on the ear  
As if to say, "Here lives a frazzled man."  
Since I am....

I see my wife, my Charre, looking like a d'rector's wife with a proper double--bed,  
Supervising meals to her heart's delight.  
I see her putting on airs and strutting like a peacock.  
Ooh, she's so happy when she's fed,  
Screaming at the children day and night.

The most important men in town all come to call on me.  
They all ask me to advise them,  
Like a Solomon the wise.  
"If you please, Reverend Andje." "Pardon me, Reverend Andje."  
Solving problems that would cross Bill Gothard's eyes.  
Yava dee dada. Ya dee dada. Ya dee dada da.

And it makes not one bit of difference if I answer right or wrong:  
I've never finished speaking when they go.  
And, since I'm boss, I have the time that I need to pray seven hours ev'ry day,  
Reading Psalms and Proverbs and Genesis.  
And I would share my thoughts and findings with learned counsellors  
to see what they would say,  
But they're hard working at their business.  
Since I am....

Lord, Who made the lion and the lamb,  
You decreed I should be what I am,  
Would it spoil some vast, eternal plan, ... if I were a working man?

(Encore ending)

Lord, Who made the lion and the lamb,  
You decreed I should be in this jam.  
I married a wife who belongs to Uncle Sam.  
My Sabbath dinner is made of eggs and Spam.  
It always sticks, 'cuz she never uses Pam  
A Random Access Memory is often known as RAM.  
My favourite singer has never sung for WHAM!  
Would it spoil some vast, eternal plan,  
If I were a working man?

### **Scene Four A**

**Narr:** Traditional expectations are on their way out in Dorionevka and Tzutel defies the matchmaker by marrying her childhood sweetheart, the poor bush worker, 'Motel Pennzoil.  
Before we see some highlights from their wedding, it's important to mention the "others" at Dorionevka, the campers. As Andje says, "The many, many others. We don't bother them and so far, they don't bother us."  
Don't miss the moving wedding scene in which we hear the touching secret thoughts of Andje and Charre expressed in song as their eldest daughter is wed.

### **Song: Andje, Charre, Paychek & Hotel**

(Wedding: Women on one side; men on the other. Tzutel and Motel enter under an umbrella with clergyman. They are silently married during the song.)

**Andje:** Are these all guests who've been invited? How will we ever feed them all?

**Charre:** I don't remember if he's said he's  
Booked the hall.

**Andje:** Why did we rent these dumb tuxedos? It's so much money for one day.

**Charre:** If she'd worn Gramma's dress, we  
Would not pay.

**A. & C.:** Some die of Chargex. Some die of Chargex. Swiftly come the bills.  
Since we have spent it on her wadding, there's nothing for her in our wills.

**Andje:** What wedding presents will be useful?  
Will my girl have to live on toast?

**Charre:** Which of these penny-pinching misers  
Spent the most?

**Paychek:** They look so natural together,

**Hotel:** Just like two newlyweds should be.

**P & H:** Will Andje (Papa) have enough cash Left for me?

**A, C, P & H:** Some die of Chargex. Some die of Chargex.  
Swiftly flows the cash. After the wadding feast is over,  
We'll live for months on beans and hash.

(At song's conclusion Motel steps on a pop can.)

### **Scene Four B**

**Narr:** Gasp in astonishment at the skillful pop can dancers, as they amaze you with their feats of balance and dexterity.

(Enter pop can dancers. They are already wearing their hats pop cans. Starting slowly and carefully, they build up their dance to a climax of astonishing action. They bow to the applause, taking off their hats to reveal that the cans are attached to the hats. Enter camper with a pillow who breaks up the party.)

### **Scene Five**

**Narr:** You'll be wiping tears of sentimentality from your eyes during the moving scene in which Andje and Charre, after many years of marriage, discuss love for the first time.

(Andje is pacing, while Charre sits with her back to him, not really listening.)

**Andje:** Charre, Charre, he's a good man. I like him. He's a little crazy, but I like him. What's more important, Hotel likes him. Hotel loves him. So what can we do? It's a new world--a new world. Love. Charre, (sings) Do you love me?

**Charre** (turning): Do I what!?

**Andje** (sings): Never mind. (Slinks off.)

### **Scene Six A**

**Narr:** Your heart will ache as Andje's life crumbles around him. His second daughter, Hotel, marries Paychek, a Winnipeg Bible College student who plays bass in the Heavenly Metal band, Spotter. She leaves to marry him while he is on tour in Manitouwadge—possibly never to be seen again. And the choice Chava-brain makes is too sad for words. Finally, all Dorionevka traditions break down and the campers take over and evict the staff.

(Andje and Charre standing by Bossy loaded with luggage. Other staff are standing around with their luggage.)

**Andje:** I really don't blame them for kicking us out. Dorionevka isn't the same anymore. All our traditions are gone. Joboys work. Kitchen girls get to sleep on time. My office is organized. I suppose my daughter, Chava-brain's, elopement was to be expected in this crazy, new world. But, my little Chava-brain., why him? He's not one of us! Everything about him is different.

(Enter Chava-brain with Dicky Marvellous.)

**Narr:** As the staff prepare to leave, they sing the moving anthem to their home: Dorionevka.

**Song: Staff**

Dorionevka. Dorionevka.  
Place to camp. Place for fun.  
Dorionevka.  
The greatest place underneath the sky.  
Dorionevka. Dorionevka.  
Ball and bat. Volleyball.  
Dorionevka.  
Please, don't forget the dining hall.

*(Exeunt all but Andje who prepares to push Bossy.)*

**Andje:** And now we have to move. I suppose that's why this is such a moving play.

*(Enter fiddler. Andje bids him follow. Fiddler plays the Kinks' "You Really Got Me" riff. Andje bids him stay and exits.)*

**Narr:** So buy your tickets today in order not to miss this classic. Prices are as follows:  
\$10 for the main floor, for \$12 you can have a chair and \$16 will get you a box--to stand on.

*(Curtain calls)*

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