Remembrance Day Readers' Theatre II- 2 Minutes of Silence

All walk out in order: Annaka, Sarah, Tanner, Kaitlyn, Matthew;

Annaka whispers- okay go

All:

One, two, two minutes...(right hand)

All:

Un, deux, deux minutes...(left hand)

All: (Sing...)

Take two minutes (right hand), would you mind? (right hand to head)

It's a pittance of time (right hand on left wrist)

For the boys and the girls who went over (right hand, left hand, both hands forward)

In peace may they rest, may we never forget...why they died. It's a pittance of time. (hand to right of head, prayer hands)

Tanner: (step forward...all others head down)

They fought and some died for their homeland

They fought and some died now it's our land

Look at us students, there's no fear in our eyes

We must show respect for the moms and the dads who have died.

Matthew: (step forward...all others head down)

on réfléchit en silence à ceux qui ont perdu la vie pour que d'autres, comme nous, vivent dans un monde meilleur.

Kaitlyn: (step forward...all do actions)

Take two minutes (right hand), would you mind? (right hand to head)

It's a pittance of time (right hand on left wrist)

For the boys and the girls who went over (right hand, left hand, both hands forward)

In peace may they rest, may we never forget...why they died. It's a pittance of time. (hand to right of head, prayer hands)

All: (Sing...)

Take two minutes (right hand), would you mind? (right hand to head)

It's a pittance of time (right hand on left wrist)

For the boys and the girls who went over (right hand, left hand, both hands forward)

In peace may they rest, may we never forget...why they died. It's a pittance of time. (hand to right of head, prayer hands)

Annaka:

Deux minutes...pour se souvenir de ceux qui sont sacrifié pour combattre l'oppression.

Sarah:

Read the letters and poems of the heroes at home

They have casualties, battles, and fears of their own

Matthew:

Les braves qui se sont day-vous-hay si courageusement pour suivre leur devoir.

Tanner

There's a price to be paid if you go, if you stay

Freedom is fought for and won in numerous ways

Kaitlyn:

S'il vous plait, durant les deux minutes, on incline la tête et on réfléchit en silence à ceux qui ont perdu la vie pour que d'autres, comme nous, vivent dans un monde meilleur.

All: (Sing...)

Take two minutes (right hand), would you mind? (right hand to head)

It's a pittance of time (right hand on left wrist)

For the boys and the girls who went over (right hand, left hand, both hands forward)

In peace may they rest, may we never forget...why they died. It's a pittance of time. (hand to right of head, prayer hands)

Annaka:

In Peace may they rest, lest we forget why they died.

Take a pittance of time ...

Sarah:

Deux minutes de silence. Réflection. Je me souvien $(turn\ back)$

A PITTANCE OF TIME by Terry Kelly (arranged in paste-to-word friendly format) Capo 2nd Fret

Intro: [G] [C] [F] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G]

[G] They [C] fought and some [Am] died for their [F] home [G] land They [C] fought and some [Am] died now it's [F] our [G] land Look at [F] his little [Am] child, there's no [F] fear in her [C] eyes Could he [Am] not show [C] respect for [F] other dads who have [G] died

Take two [C] minutes, would you [Am] mind? It's a [F] pittance of [G] time For the [C] boys and the [Am] girls who [F] went [G] over In [C] peace may they [Am] rest, may we [F] never for [G] get... Why they [Am] died... [F] It's a pittance of [G] time

[G] God for[C] give me for [Am] wanting to [F] strike [G] him Give me [C] strength so as [Am] not to be [F] like [G] him My heart [F] pounds in my [C] breast, fingers [F] pressed to my [Am] lips My throat [C] wants to bawl [Am] out, my tongue [F] barely [G] resists

But two [C] minutes I will [Am] bide, it's a [F] pittance of [G] time For the [C] boys and the [Am] girls who [F] went [G] over In [C] peace may they [Am] rest, may we [F] never for [G] get why they [C] died... [F] it's a pittance of [G] time

[G] [C] [F] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G]

Read the [C] letters and [Am] poems of the [F] heroes at [G] home They have [C] casualties, [Am] battles, and [F] fears of their [G] own There's a [F] price to be [C] paid if you [Am] go, if you [G] stay Freedom's [Am] fought for and [C] won in [F] numerous [G] ways

Take two [C] minutes, would you [Am] mind? It's a [F] pittance of [G] time For the [C] boys and the [Am] girls all [F] over [G] May we [C] never [Am] forget our [F] young become [G] vets At the [Am] end of the [C] line... [F] it's a pittance of [G] time

It takes [C] courage to [Am] fight in your [F] own [G] war

It takes [C] courage to [Am] fight someone [F] else's [G] war

Our [F] peacekeepers [Am] tell of their [F] own living [Am] hell

They bring [C] hope to foreign [Am] lands that the hate [F] mongers can't [G] kill

Take two [C] minutes, would you [Am] mind? It's a [F] pittance of [G] time For the [C] boys and the [Am] girls who go [F] over [G] In [F] peace time our [C] best still [F] don battle [Am] dress And lay their [C] lives on the [Am] line... [F] it's a pittance of [G] time

In [C] peace may they [Am] rest
[G]lest we for[Am]get why they [C] died
[F] Take a pittance of [G] time