

LOST MEETS GILLIGAN'S ISLAND

ACT I: LOST, Really LOST

Props: rope for tied hands, crutches, LD sign, sunglasses, blind stich

Cast: Jacob & Sawyer, Lame Director & Blind Board Rep, Prop guy

(Two men in ragged clothing come running in, hands tied. Begin to untie each other's hands).

Sawyer: Did we get away?

Jack: I think so.

Sawyer: Man that was awful!!

Jack: And scary, too.

Sawyer: They took our watches and our cell phones ...

Jack: And put us in a room together with no TV, and wouldn't let us talk to each other ...

Sawyer: Yeah, it was like you were supposed to be my new friend, but you couldn't talk to me.

Jack: And those bells! Waking us up in the middle of the night, telling us to get up, shower and meet in the chapel before dawn.

Sawyer: Before Starbucks and breakfast.

Jack: That's why they took our watches. They don't want us to know what time it is.

Sawyer: Yeah, it's always about this long *(holds hands a ways apart to show time)* till the next time, but it never happens.

Jack: That's because it's always about this long *(holds hands apart, but less)* till the next lecture.

Sawyer: Man, we gotta get off this island!

Jack: Only problem is ... I found a bottle on the beach with a note from the producer. Said we're gonna be out here for another season. This program has something called sponsors. They want to keep this experience going for generations.

Sawyer: Jack, this is crazy, but ... *you* know the flashbacks the writers have us experience

Jack: Yeah, so the audience can learn our secrets.

Sawyer: Yeah, well I had this dream the other night. It was really strange - like a flashback - but maybe you can make some sense of it, Doc.

Jack: Okay, I'll try.

Sawyer: The dream started with all of these cars pulling up to a large building, kind of like the dining hall here. It was on an island, Green Pond Island, I think. This island wasn't on any map and you couldn't get on the island without having a button on your shirt and if a friend or spouse brought you. They wore one of these buttons too. There were lots of people inside, all wearing these buttons ...and each new person got a button. And they were singing and smiling and hugging each other.

Jack: Guys hugging guys?

Sawyer: Yeah

Jack: O-o-o-o-h. that's different. Then what?

Sawyer: Then we sang and ate until they called out names. And if your name was called, you went to this smaller room. That's where they told us we wouldn't need our watches or cell phones for the next three days, just like here then they took everything from us. Then they closed all of the doors and pulled the curtains so you couldn't see out and no one could see in.

Jack: Were these guys like our captors?

Sawyer: Yeah, but, well ... they never actually put any of us in cages or anything, just a small bunkhouse-type room. Just like here on the Island, there was a leader of the captors, in my dream it was someone called _____. _____ .•• _____? ..._____.

Sawyer: He's the guy who called everyone's name that first night. And when he did your life as you knew it was over ... seriously! Everything was about to change.

Jack: Really?

Sawyer: Yeah, and get this. He said God was the one who had chosen us to be there.

Jack: Really? ... What?

Sawyer: Yeah, but instead of being prisoners or captives, although that's really what we were ...they called us Pilgrims!

Jack: Like Thanksgiving Pilgrims?

Sawyer: No, I think more like from the old Wild West because when Ronnie called us "pilgrim," he said it like John Wayne.

Jack: So this _____ _____ _____ guy sounded like John Wayne?

Sawyer: Yeah, when he called us pilgrims ...and he called us that a lot. He didn't look much like John Wayne though.

Jack: Was this _____ fella all by himself, or did he have help with the prisoners?

Sawyer: Oh yeah! He had these 3 henchmen that watched us like hawks. I think _____ called them his ALD's.

Jack: ALD's? What did that stand for?

Sawyer: I'm guessing some kind of assistant dictator.

Jack: What did they do?

Sawyer: Except watch us? Not much. _____ did most of the work. All these ALD's did was light candles, chant something about clean paper, cooperation, and charity, and turn posters. Sometimes they couldn't even do that. It was a thankless job, though. I don't think they slept. Old _____ would say good night every night after dark and send us all to bed - we were exhausted! HE'D head straight to bed, but the ALD's would stay up all night to make sure no one escaped.

Jack: Did anyone try?

Sawyer: No one admitted it, but I sure heard a lot of screaming in the middle of the night. Where was I? Oh yeah ... Then they would wake us up every morning before dawn by ringing these b... bi...blasted bells. Boy! I used to fall asleep thinking how peaceful it would be without those bells. We were like Pavlov's dogs. Every time they rang those bells, we thought we were going to get something to eat ...you know lunch, dinner, snacks, candy. They used those bells to herd us like sheep. Bells would ring - we'd stop grazing and move on to another area. And every time you moved, you had to take your American Express Guide with you.

Jack: American Express Guide? What's that?

Sawyer: It was this little purple book they gave us. They told us to "never leave home without it," so I just always called it my American Express Guide. Ole Ronnie, in his best John Wayne voice, called it our Pilgrim's Guide. If you showed up anywhere without it, one of the ALD guys grabbed you by the scruff of your neck and marched you back to your room to get it ...and he'd be grinnin' and ringin' one of those bells in your ear the whole time.

Jack: Music and singing. .. Did the ALD's sing?

Sawyer: Yeah, kinda, but they only knew one song. They called it "Sing Alleluia to The Lord", and those were the only words they knew so they just kept repeating them.

Jack: Not too bright, were they?

Sawyer: Hey! how did you know? Have you had the same dream?

Jack: I've never told anyone this Promise not to tell (*grabs Sawyer by tire arms*) I mean not one single, solitary soul. I don't want the writers to use this as a flashback. *Promise* you won't tell.

Sawyer: (*grins*) Hey, seriously, Jack. What happens on this island stays on this island.

Jack: Well, I went on a 3 day weekend once that sounds a lot like your dream.

Sawyer: Seriously?

Jack: Yeah, it was called a Walk to Emmaus. Of course, we spent three days sitting around. The only walking we did was to and from the Chapel, the dining hall, and the conference room.

Sawyer: So why didn't they call it the Emmaus Conference?

Jack: I'm not sure, but I still have dreams about that weekend to this day.

Sawyer: Really? What kind of dreams do you have?

Jack: Well, You know that _____ guy in your dream and his henchmen?

Sawyer: Yeah?

Jack: He and his henchmen are joined by a music team. You see, there was this music team and they were awesome! The music was great. I still can hear those songs in my head. (*hums a little*) In my dream, the music team, the ALD guys that _____ guy. Hey – I think they called him the lame Director. He was pretty lame.

Sawyer: Mentally or physically?

(*Prop guy brings out crutches and sign and gives to _____*)

Jack: (*laughs*) Both! Anyway, these guys *this is the crazy* part...they were, like, the Seven Dwarfs.

Sawyer: (*grins like the Cheshire cat*) Oh, jack. You're a sick puppy. You're telling me you went on this Walk thing but it wasn't a walk, it was a conference and the gang running the conference was the Seven Dwarfs?

Jack: You -promised! Don't tell anyone!

Sawyer: (*holds hands up, as if surrendering*) Okay, okay.

Jack: Yeah, and you show up in my dreams. We are pilgrims together. We're lost on *this* island with no way out.

Sawyer: With the Seven Dwarfs?

Jack: (*laughs*) Oh believe me, it gets crazier. Anyway, the seven dwarfs are running the show. There's Doc, but the other dwarfs called him Bruce. He's the one that carried all of the drugs. If you needed medicine or just wanted to get something, you went to see Doc.

Sawyer: Were any of the pilgrims, you know, med - i - cated?

Jack: Okay, look. You spend three days with a bunch of strangers, get stuffed like a turkey, it's hot •• I mean hot and you have to ...excuse me, *are privileged* to listen to 15, count them, 15 talks what do you think?

Sawyer: I get it. What about this _____ guy? Which dwarf was he?

Jack: The Lame Director? Happy. Always walking around with this grin on his face and talking to himself.

Sawyer: Talking to himself?

Jack: To hear him tell it, he was talking to God about how wonderful the three day weekend was going, but between you and me... he didn't have a clue. He didn't even know all the words to "Sing Alleluia to The Lord". but he always had the big grin on his face. His other henchmen were Grumpy and Sleazy.

Sawyer: Sleazy?

Jack: What? (*looks at audience over his glasses*) No ... I must have meant Sneezy. *Yeah*, that's the ticket. *Sneezy*. The other dwarfs called the Grumpy one ... _____ ... and they called Sleazy (*shakes head*). I mean Sneezy ... _____...

Sawyer: Who's Sleepy?

Jack: The quiet guy in the back. I think they called him the board rep, _____ something o~ other.

Sawyer: Board rep. Yeah - you mean bored stiff.

Jack: Exactly!

Sawyer: What's a board rep?

Jack: He just watches - doesn't talk, just watches. That's all he does, and the funny thing is he couldn't even do that.

Sawyer: Why? Was he asleep?

Jack: Not just that - he was blind. Sunglasses, the whole bit.

(Prop guy brings out sunglasses and walking stick/or Dennis).

Sawyer: Hey what about the musicians?

Jack: Well, the way I remember it, the guy they called _____ was Bashful and _____, the guitar player that was a few fries short of a Happy Meal, he was Dopey.

Sawyer: What about the other guitar player?

Jack: Which one?

Sawyer: You know, the woman.

Jack: Oh, I thought that one was obvious. The beautiful and talented Snow White.

Sawyer: Oh, yeah - that was obvious. *(freeze in place while setting up next act.)*

ACT II: LOST Meets Gilligan's Island

Cast: Gilligan with Emmaus button on & Skipper, Jack & Sawyer, Prop Guy

**Props: TV screen, large enough to walk thru,
sheet with "LOST" written on it,
2 sacks of empty bottles with paper in them**

(Prop Guy enters from right and sets up frame of TV screen on lower right. Gilligan, wearing an Emmaus button, enters, adjusts knobs on TV. Prop Guy waves sheet behind TV frame as if it is a wavering TV screen - the sheet reads: "LOST" as if on the screen. Eerie sound effects. Jack & Sawyer move to side of stage, watching in amazement.)

Skipper: *(enters, carrying a sack slung over shoulder and an empty water bottle with note)*
Hey Gilligan, are you getting a signal on the TV?

Gilligan: No. Skipper, I wish the Professor would get this thing fixed. *(Gilligan & Skipper try to adjust the TV)* Why can't we get cable out here?

Jack: *(talks to Sawyer & audience)* You know how I told you it gets crazier? Well, you're about to experience it. Here comes the rest of my dream now.

Gilligan: I give up Skipper, come on. *(Gilligan walks through the TV screen)*

Skipper: Hey, wait up little buddy.
(Skipper enters through the TV set, carrying his props. Everyone looks surprised to see everyone else)

Gilligan: *(shocked, points)* Skipper, look! There's somebody else on this island.

Skipper: Take it easy there, Little Buddy. They just might be our ticket outta here.

Jack: *(sees Gilligan's Emmaus button)* My name's Jack Lost and Found Walk #3.

Gilligan: WOW! I went on Lost and Found Walk #1.

(They do the Lost and Found Emmaus Walk greeting - includes patty cake, the bump, butterfly, chest bump and the moon walk - or similar).

Gilligan: Skipper, Did I ever tell you about my Walk to Emmaus?

Skipper: No, Gilligan, but why do you guys wear a name badge?

Gilligan: So you remember who you are. It's this mental torture thing. Everytime they make you speak, you have to recite your name, walk # and the name of the table where you sat.

Sawyer: Your table had a name?

Gilligan: On Walk #1, we got to vote on what we wanted our table name to be. We had to pick a famous person from the Bible.

Skipper: So who won, Gilligan?

Gilligan: Well, it was a three way tie.

Skipper: And?

Gilligan: We used all three names. We were the table of Peter, Paul and Mary. (*hums a Peter, Paul & Mary song.*)

Jack: I guess that's why they don't let the pilgrims vote anymore.

Skipper: (*holds out water bottle*) Hey, what do you make of this? This floated up on shore.

Gilligan: What's on the paper, Skipper?

Skipper: (*Pulls the note from the bottle*) It looks like a list of times from a Thursday evening through a Sunday evening with names beside each time.

Jack: I'll bet I know. During my walk, one of the spiritual directors told us about people that signed a list we found in a bottle that washed up. He called it a Prayer Vigil. Said there were people praying for us by name and thousands more like them praying for our group from all over the world. And sure enough more bottles kept washing up with letters from all over telling us they were praying for us.

Skipper: (*Dumps net or sack full of bottles on the ground*). Well, I guess that explains all of these bottles with messages in them. These notes are from groups all over the world, praying for us. They're from ... (*pull some notes out and read out loud*)

Gilligan: Wow! All of those letters ...all of those prayers.

(*Prop Guy brings out another bag of bottles with letters in them and drops them on the ground*).

Skipper: Just think, all of those prayers and we still can't get off of this island.

Jack: Can you feel the prayers? listen: (*pulls letter from bottle.*) Dear pilgrims of Lost and Found Walk #5, on Green Pond Island, we are praying for you during your three day walk. De Colores. It's from the Fields of Spain Emmaus Community.

Gilligan: (*sings*) De Colores. My favorite song. I just love the babe chicks pio pio pi.

Sawyer: (*looks at Gilligan oddly, shrugs, turns to Jack*) Jack, what's a spiritual director?

Jack: They were preachers that were also counselors and preached to us about the many forms of God's Grace.

Sawyer: So they were part of the 15 talks you heard that weekend?

Gilligan: Oh brother, were they ever. Those guys like to never shut up. Think about it. If you are a preacher and you are working on a new sermon and you know you have a captive audience waiting for you ...

Sawyer: (*Painful look*) OUCH!! Man that must have been tough.

Gilligan: Imagine being captive in a small, hot sauna room with no windows and a guard at the back door when suddenly a preacher busts the door to get in and deliver his message. Man, he even dressed up for the occasion. You KNOW he's not leaving early.

Skipper: How many preachers - uh, spiritual directors, were there?

Gilligan: Well, there were at least three there the whole time, but these guys got so « excited about speaking to a captive audience that others actually "parachuted in" to the island just to give a talk, hang around a little and then leave.

Skipper: How'd they get off the island?

Jack: I think that was one of the Means of Grace Brother _____ spoke about, but I can't remember which one.

Skipper: Really?

Gilligan: Yeah, and the scariest part of his talk - other than worrying it would never end - was the part when he mentioned how different religious groups serve communion. Do you know some groups serve communion by extinction?

Skipper: Bet they don't get many volunteers for that.

ACT III: LOST Meets Gilligan's Island Meets WKRP

**Cast: Gilligan & Skipper, Jack & Skipper, Prop Guy, Weathercaster Walker T. Emmaus 3
Volunteers for tree branches, TV Scroll, Jesus & God**

**Props: tree branches, water pistol, 2 buckets, newspaper, ladder, bed sheets, flash flood
logo, wx map, candle, tree guy speech on paper,
wheelchair, blanket microphone, wx map, easel for it**

Weather Man (offstage): We interrupt this skit to bring you a national weather service bulletin. A major tropical storm is brewing and is headed right toward the island of Green Pond.

All on Stage: OH NO!!! (*WX Man strides on, with mike. Prop guy brings wx map*)

Weather Man: This is Walker T. Emmaus (*Describes storm - high winds*) Do you know how hard it is to run the Channel 81 weather dept here on Green Pond Island with what I have?

(*Prop Guy brings out two tree branches. Wx Man Gets volunteers to hold tree branches and wave them as if blowing in strong winds. It's Raining! (The Wx Man squirts the volunteers (ALD's) with a squirt gun. Maybe the crowd. Wx Man gives volunteers grief) It's raining harder now. (Squirts prop guy harder). We are experiencing torrential rains. It's a monsoon, a tsunami.*)

Prop Guy: (*with newspaper runs across stage*) TSUNAMI HITS GREEN POND ISLAND

Wx Man: (*points to newspaper & tells tree branch prop guys*) - Hey! you see that? We need more wind. (*WX Man discusses weather map*).

Wx Man: It's pouring down rain. It's coming down in sheets.
(*Prop guy on ladder drops sheets*).

Wx Man: You've probably noticed the Flash Flood warning at the bottom of your screen.
(*prop guy brings out chair and gets ALD to sit in chair and hold the Flash Flood warning logo*).

Wx Man: I've never seen anything quite like this. It's coming down in buckets.
(*Prop guy brings in two buckets of water and taps Wx Man on tile shoulder*).

Wx Man: Oh, what are those for?
(*Prop guy nods to tile tree prop guys*)

Wx Man: Oh, I can't do that.
(*Prop Guy shakes head 'yes'*).

Wx Man: Noooo...

Prop Guy: Okay, have it your way ... (*Picks up bucket & walks toward tree guys*)

Wx Man: Whoa! let's not do that.

(Prop Guy puts bucket down, pulls a candle & a sheet of paper out of his pocket and hands one to each of the guys, lights candle and says to the other ... Read... (points to Wx Man & picks up bucket; as if to unload it)

Tree Guy: With high idealism and the spirit of cooperation and charity, please don't throw the bucket of water on us poor trees.

Wx Man: Okay, but if it's not raining buckets, then it better get even windier.

Prop Guy: *(removes candle and bucket)* Oh Great Weather Man, Sir, what's the forecast?

Wx Man: *(aside)* Don't you just love that guy? *(to cast)* Well, the forecast for tonight is dark...with widely scattered lightness in the morning.

Jesus pushes God in a wheelchair to left corner of stage. God has no hands and feet visible.

Gilligan: But what about the seven day planner?

Wx Man: The seven day planner? I'll go you one better. In fact I'll go you 33 better. The forecast for the next 40 days is RAIN... and more RAIN...

Jesus: *(Speaking to man in wheelchair)* Sir, did you have anything to do with this?

God: What, me? Just watch the show, will you?

ACT IV: LOST Meets Gilligan's Island Meets WKRP Meets Bill Cosby

**Cast: Gilligan & Skipper; Jack & Sawyer, Prop Guy & Wx Man,
Jesus & God (in wheelchair) Noah & daughter Grace
4 volunteers for LD, Board Rep, Ministers**

**Props: Boat [Rip side of TV] with plank, rooster, bell 4 God, flash, shovels, mops,
name tags 4 Skipper/Sawyer, Braille card for _____, sound of boat sailing**

Skipper: Oh, little buddy, what are we going to do?

Gilligan: *(points off-stage past TV screen)* Oh look! A boat in the distance. Skipper, a boat!
It's a boat!

(Prop Guy comes out with Braille queue card for blind guy, {board rep}).

Board Rep: I don't see anything.

(Prop man turns TV around to show boat bottom Pulls plank out & Noah enters with rooster under his arm and with his daughter on other arm).

Noah: Boy, I bet you guys are glad to see us.

Skipper: *(walks over to plank and peers offstage)* What's that?

Noah: It's an ark.

Skipper: What's an ark?

Noah: Oh about 40 cubits by 80 cubits.

Skipper: What's a cubit?

Noah: Don't bother me, boy.... .It came about just exactly like Bill Cosby described it in the book of Genesis.

(Flashback: Noah moves to side of stage. Prop guy brings God a bell. Everyone else freezes in place)

GOD:*(Ding)* Noah, this is The Lord.

Noah: Yeah, right.

God: I want you to build an ark.

Noah: Yeah, right. What's an ark?

God: I want you to build it 20 cubits by 40 cubits by 80 cubits.

Noah: Yeah, right. What's a cubit?

God: Then I want you to gather two of every animal on earth, one male and one female and take them aboard the ark.

Noah: Who is this really?

God: I will destroy the earth by water. It will rain for 40 days and 40 nights. Two of every animal? For 40 days? Are you kidding me? Have you thought about the mess? I'm not doing that ...

God: *(Ding)* Noah, how long can you tread water?

Noah: *(pause)* You and me, Lord, right?
(Noah returns to previous positions)

Gilligan: Then you must be Noah.

Noah: Yep. This is my daughter Grace.

Gilligan: Grace? *(moves toward Grace)* We've been hearin' about you. So are you ...
Prevenient or Justifying?

Noah:*(Picks up baseball bat and stands between Gilligan and Grace)* She's neither, but I'm
Obstacles to Grace.
(Grace helps Noah gather the people for the ark. Everybody wants to get onboard).

Noah: Okay! I've only got room for two of you.

Grace:*(aside to Noah)* Oh contraire, mon papa, we need help. I'm tired of doin' all the
work.

Noah: *(aside)* When she's right, she's right. *(to Grace)* All right Grace, I need two
humble servants. *(Grace gets Lay Director and Board Rep)*

Noah: I said HUMBLE servants.

Grace: They look humble to me, Daddy.

Noah: Okay, okay, sweetheart, bring them on. *(turns to Lay Director and Board Rep)*
Guys, you are on clean up. Now I need two musicians.
*(Prop Guy gives LD & BR mops. They just stand around, clueless. Grace gets the two guitar
players and brings them to Noah).*

Noah: Grace, I said two Musicians. These are imposters! Bring me two musicians.

Grace: (*brings other musician*). Sorry Daddy, I could only find one on this island.

Noah: Grace, I now need two of those Emmaus Community Members.

Grace: You mean the ones that write those bottle letters, Daddy?

Noah: Them's the ones, little darlin'.

(*Grace brings up Jack and Gilligan. They stand next to Noah. Noah nods to them.*)

Noah: Grace, Bring me two ministers.

Grace: Gee Dad, do I have to? I thought you told me one of the reasons we needed to build the ark was because The lord was sending a flood to wipe out all of the ministers.

Noah: SINNERS! I said, 'Wipe out all the Sinners!'

Grace: (*sigh*) Do you know what it will be like with two, Not ONE but TWO, COUNT THEM, TWO yacky-yack ministers on board for 40 days and 40 nights?

Noah: Good point. But I know how we can make them useful. (*Prop guy hands shovels.*)

Grace: (*Smiles*). Okay Daddy.

(*Grace brings up two ministers and Noah hands each a shovel & points to the ark.*)

Noah: (*spoken like John Wayne*) Grace, bring me two pilgrims.

Grace: Okay Daddy. (*Gets Skipper and Sawyer and brings them toward Noah.*)

Noah: WAIT A MINUTE! Boys, got your name badge and pilgrim's guide?

Sawyer & Skipper: (*They nod their heads*) Yes, sir. Don't leave home without it!

Noah: Okay then, come on down!

Noah: Grace, we're gonna need someone who can forecast a really, really hot ... and I do mean hot, muggy day ...we're talking miserable for when the rain is over.

Wx Man: (*waving hand*) Oh I've got lots of experience with that. You should see my work from August.

Noah: Walker T, you're hired. and bring your prop guy, too. We're not too big on graphics and Doppler radar technology and all that stuff on this here ark.

(Grace escorts them to the boat)

Grace: *(turns Gilligan and the Skipper)* Hey, do you guys know the guy pushing the wheelchair?

Gilligan & Skipper: No.

Grace: You guys really don't know him? I mean this isn't a very big island.

Gilligan: I don't know him, do you Skipper?

Skipper: No, little buddy. He must be new around these parts.

Grace: Are you guys seriously telling me you don't know that man? *(points at Jesus)*.

Gilligan & Skipper: *(Irritated)* No, we don't know him.

(Prop Guy crows loudly. Noah stares at the rooster. Gilligan and the Skipper look at each other in AMAZEMENT)

Gilligan: Skipper. weren't our hearts burning as he talked with us, as he opened the scriptures for us, on the beach road to Emmaus?

Skipper: Little buddy, you eat as much as they feed you on one of these walks and you'll always have heartburn.

Noah: *(Signals to Jesus & God)* Come on son, get on board.
(Jesus starts to push God toward the on the ark. Board Rep & LD approach Jesus)

Board Rep: *(touches Jesus' garment & throws down cane)* Oh Lord! I was blind, but now I see.

Lame Dir.: *(touches Jesus' garment and throws down crutches)* I was lame, but now I walk.

Sawyer: Hey, Jesus, Why doesn't your dad have any hands and feet?

Jesus: Oh but he has many hands and feet. You see, we are all God's hands and feet.

(Sounds of ark sailing off).