

“TUNE IN”

Act 2

ENTR'ACTE/TV THEME SONG SING-A-LONG

Announcer: Ladies and Gentlemen please welcome to the stage 20th Century Flyer President Marilyn Donahue and 2010 Flyer Co-Chairs Donna Stasel, Cathy Ford and Doris Spriggs!

Scene 1

Family Night

(Lights up on living room. Brittany and Tommy come running in followed by Mother carrying large bowl of popcorn, Father and Grandma.)

(overlapping)

Brittany: Friday Night! I can't wait to watch Friends!

Tommy: You're lucky it's not on at the same time as American Idol!

Grandma: I've got to see the news at 11. It's how I keep track of what day it is!

(Brittany, Tommy and Grandma begin to fight. Father whistles to quiet everyone.)

Father: There's been no peace in this house since we got this television. Now, I'm the boss of this family *(mother clears throat)* I mean....your *mother* and I have decided that tonight we will all watch the TV together. I have put together this simple schedule *(he unrolls a ridiculously long list, or unfolds an insanely folded piece of paper)* which I think includes everyone's favorite programs. *(Everyone takes a deep breath as if to complain but Father presses on).* I don't want to hear another word on the matter! *(Brittany's mouth is hanging open and Father stuffs some Popcorn in it as family gets comfortable.)*

Scene 2

Walking Ad

Announcer: Battle of the TV Land Bands is brought to you by Leader Printing. Proudly serving Licking County for all your printing needs.

Battle of the TV Land Bands

Announcer: *(ala WWF or Monstertrucks)* Welcome to the Battle of the TV Land Bands! Please welcome to the stage that unlikely duo, SONNY AND CHER; your favorite family in a pear tree, THE PARTRIDGES; the most fun animals in the zoo, THE MONKEES; and a household that must be like living in a zoo, THE BRADY BUNCH! Listen closely, the winners will be determined by audience vote. Gentlemen, start your engines!

Sonny and Cher: THE BEAT GOES ON,
THE BEAT GOES ON.

GRANDMA SITS IN CHAIRS AND REMINISCE
BOYS KEEP CHASING GIRLS TO GET A KISS,
THE CARS KEEP GOING FASTER ALL THE TIME
BUMS STILL CRY, "HEY BUDDY, HAVE YOU GOT A DIME?"

AND THE BEAT GOES ON,
AND THE BEAT GOES ON.
DRUMS KEEP POUNDIN' RHYTHMS TO THE BRAIN,
LA DE DA DA DE, LA DE DA DE DA.

The Monkees: TAKE THE LAST TRAIN TO CLARKSVILLE,
AND I'LL MEET YOU AT THE STATION,
YOU CAN BE THERE BY 4:30, CAUSE I'VE MADE A RESERVATION
BE SLOW,
OH NO NO NO, OH NO NO NO.

CAUSE I'M LEAVIN' IN THE MORNING,
AND I MUST SEE YOU AGAIN,
WE'LL HAVE ONE MORE NIGHT TOGETHER
TILL THE MORNING BRINGS MY TRAIN AND I MUST GO,
OH NO NO NO, OH NO NO NO.
AND I DON'T KNOW IF I'M EVER COMING HOME

The Brady Bunch: I THINK I'LL GO FOR A WALK OUTSIDE YEAH,
THE SUMMER SUN'S CALLING MY NAME,
I HEAR YA NOW,
I JUST CAN'T STAY INSIDE ALL DAY,
I'VE GOT TO GET OUT, GET ME SOME OF THESE RAYS.

EVERYBODY'S SMILIN'
SUNSHINE DAY
EVERYBODY'S LAUGHIN'
SUNSHINE DAY
EVERYBODY SEEMS SO HAPPY TODAY
IT'S A SUNSHINE DAY.

The Partridge Family: YEAH! I THINK I LOVE YOU,
SO WHAT AM I SO AFRAID OF?
I'M AFRAID THAT I'M NOT SURE OF,
A LOVE THERE IS NO CURE FOR.
I THINK I LOVE YOU,
ISN'T THAT WHAT LIFE IS MADE OF,
THOUGH IT WORRIES ME TO SAY,
THAT I NEVER FELT THIS WAY?

Sonny and Cher: THEY SAY WE'RE YOUNG AND WE DON'T KNOW
WE WON'T FIND OUT UNTIL WE GROW,
WELL I DON'T KNOW IF ALL THAT'S TRUE,
CAUSE YOU GOT ME, AND BABY I GOT YOU.

BABE, I GOT YOU BABE,
I GOT YOU BABE,
I GOT YOU BABE.

The Monkees: I THOUGHT LOVE WAS ONLY TRUE IN FAIRY TALES,
THEN FOR SOMEONE ELSE, BUT NOT FOR ME,
OH LOVE WAS OUT TO GET ME, (DOO DOO DOO DOO)
THAT'S THE WAY IT SEEMED (DOO DOO DOO DOO)
DISAPPOINTMENT HAUNTED ALL MY DREAMS.

THEN I SAW HER FACE,
NOW I'M A BELIEVER,
NOT A TRACE,
OF DOUBT IN MY MIND,
I'M IN LOVE – OOOOO
I'M A BELIEVER, I COULDN'T LEAVE HER
IF I TRIED.

The Brady Bunch: SHA NA NA NA NA NA NA NA NA, NA NA NA NA NA
SHA NA NA NA NA NA NA NA NA, SHA NA NA NA NA.

WHEN IT'S TIME TO CHANGE, THEN IT'S TIME TO CHANGE
DON'T FIGHT THE TIDE, COME ALONG FOR THE RIDE,
DON'T YOU SEE?
WHEN IT'S TIME TO CHANGE, YOU'VE GOT TO REARRANGE,
WHO YOU ARE INTO WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO BE,

SHA NA NA NA NA NA NA NA NA, NA NA NA NA NA
SHA NA NA NA NA NA NA NA NA, SHA NA NA NA NA.

The Partridge Family: HELLO WORLD THERE'S A SONG THAT WE'RE SINGING,
COME ON GET HAPPY
A WHOLE LOTTA LOVIN' IS WHAT WE'LL BE BRINGING,
WE'LL MAKE YOU HAPPY.

WE HAD A DREAM WE'D GO TRAVELIN' TOGETHER,
WE'D SPREAD A LITTLE LOVIN', THEN WE'D KEEP MOVIN' ON,
SOMETHING ALWAYS HAPPENS WHENEVER WE'RE TOGETHER
WE GET A HAPPY FEELING WHEN WE'RE SINGING A SONG.

TRAVELIN' ALONG WITH THE SONG THAT WE'RE SINGING,
COME ON GET HAPPY,
A WHOLE LOTTA LOVIN' IS WHAT WE'LL BE BRINGING,

WE'LL MAKE YOU HAPPY,
COME ON GET HAPPY,
COME ON GET HAPPY.

Announcer: What a battle folks! Now it's up to you to vote for your favorite. Please applaud, hoot, holler and yell when I announce your favorite. Let's hear it for Sonny and Cher!... How about the Partridge family? The Monkees! And last but not least, The Brady Bunch! And the winner is _____.

(Crossfade to family)

Tommy: I knew _____ would win! They were so much better than _____!

Brittany: No they weren't! _____ like totally ruled! You are such a

Grandma: (*Looking at Father's schedule*) SHUT YOUR PIE HOLES! It's time for Ed Sullivan.

Scene 3

Announcer: Ladies and Gentleman! Live from Newark, OH this is the Ed Sullivan Show!

Ed Sullivan: Welcome, welcome! Tonight we have a really, really, really, really, really, really, really, really, really, really, really (*pause*) really Big Show for you. Let's get right to it, introducing a beautiful woman with a beautiful voice, please welcome Michelle Davis singing "God Bless the USA"

(*Michelle Davis Performs*)

Ed Sullivan: Well, that was nice. Really, Really, Really, Really, etc. NICE! Our next act is a name and a face you are not soon to forget. I foresee big things in this young man's career. Who knows, maybe he'll even get into politics one day....Please give a warm welcome to Stone in Love!

(*Mayor Diebolds' Band performs*)

Ed Sullivan: (*As band is exiting*). Really, Really, Really, Really nice. I mean, Really, Really, Really nice. Let's hear it again for Mayor Diebold and Stone In Love!

Ed Sullivan: Moving right along. Please welcome Licking County's Sweetheart, Ellie Unger, singing "Something Wonderful" from the *King and I*.

(Ellie Unger performs)

Ed Sullivan: Really, Really, Really, Really, Really nice. That sure was "Something Wonderful"! Please welcome our next act, that sultry songstress of Newark, Mary Fulton singing "The Wind Beneath My Wings".

Ed Sullivan: Thanks, Mary, for our final act, please give a warm welcome to a favorite here on the Newark High School auditorium stage, the TV Land Tappers! All members of the 20th Century Club!

(Donna Stasel and her tappers perform)

Ed Sullivan: Well, folks, that's all the time we have for tonight. Be sure to tune in next week when we have a really, really, really, really, *(he pauses to take a big breath)*...

Offstage Cast: WE GET IT!

Ed Sullivan: *(weakly)* Good night.

(Crossfade to family)

Walking Ad

Announcer: The Ed Sullivan show is brought to you by Big "O" Refuse. For all of your sanitation needs, Big "O" is really, really, really, really, really...ah, nevermind you get the idea!

Brittany: Ugh, that was soooooo boring!

Father: Brittany!

Grandma: What do you know, you little trollop?

Father: Mother!

Grandma: Melvin Presley(Pelvis Lesley?) and the Weevils got their start on the Ed Sullivan Show.

Mother: I think you mean Elvis Presley and the Beatles...

Grandma: *(glaring at Brittany)* Whatever! It's more than she knows.

Father: Hey! Hey! Can't we all just be FRIENDS! *(switching channel)*

Brittany: Daddy! My favorite...

(As lights crossfade, we see Grandma mimicking "Daddy! My favorite...")

Scene 4

(Opens with Studio B Chorus singing "I'll Be There for You" Theme Song and 6 younger representatives of the "friends" doing a dance. This can be done IN 1 if need be for setting up a couch for the coffee shop.)

Studio B Chorus: SO NO ONE TOLD YOU LIFE WAS GONNA BE THIS WAY
(claps)
YOUR JOB'S A JOKE, YOU'RE BROKE, YOUR LOVE LIFE'S D.O.A
IT'S LIKE YOU'RE ALWAYS STUCK IN SECOND GEAR

WHEN IT HASN'T BEEN YOUR DAY, YOUR WEEK, YOUR MONTH, OR EVEN YOUR YEAR BUT...

I'LL BE THERE FOR YOU (WHEN THE RAIN STARTS TO POUR)
I'LL BE THERE FOR YOU (LIKE I'VE BEEN THERE BEFORE)
I'LL BE THERE FOR YOU (BECAUSE YOU'RE THERE FOR ME TOO)

Phoebe plays her version of "Smelly Cat."

Phoebe: SMELLY CAT, SMELLY CAT etc.

(Crossfade to living room)

Tommy: *(interrupting)* Aw, man we've seen this one like a million times!

Brittany: So what? It's like totally my favorite of all time.

Father: Brittany, I'm afraid I'm going to have to agree with your brother on this one.

Tommy: Dad! It's time for Idol!

Mother: Oooh, I think that Ryan Seacrest is kind of cute.

(Crossfade to main stage)

Scene 5

AMERICAL IDOL: PART II(Theme Music Interlude)

Announcer: This is AMERICAN IDOL!

SFX-CROWD CHEERING

(Chorus on stage on risers with signs made for finalist. They are wearing homemade shirts and hats of their favorites.)

Ryan: From the thousands that auditioned, you, AMERICA, have narrowed it down to our final three. Who will win? It's up to you!! From the NEWARK HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM, LIVE.....this is American Idol.

(More intro music)

Let's say hi to the judges Mr. Randy Jackson *(applause)*, Miss Paula Abdul *(woo hoo's)*, and Simon Cowell *(boooo's and applause)*. This year we are going to do something a little different. Due to last year's final show when we had to cut off David's performance because of our lovely judges never ending comments we have decided to just stick to the singing and leave out their comments.

Okay, straight to the contestants, here is _____ singing_____.

(Contestant #2 performs)

Ryan: Some of you may remember this tune from _____. Here is _____ singing _____.

(Contestant #3 performs)

Ryan: Finally, _____ sings a long time favorite song from _____. Here is _____ singing _____.

(Contestant #5 performs)

Ryan: Alright, well that wraps up our finals. Now audience, in a moment we will put the fate of our finalists in your hands and give you the opportunity to pick this year's AMERICAN IDOL!! Before we vote, let's go to the judges for some closing remarks.

Randy: Great season! You dudes brought the house down, welcome to the club! You dogs be all da' winners.

Paula: You all have each touched me in some way. (Drinks from glass, clearly intoxicated.) I just want to say. It is odd that this is called a finale, when it is anything but a finale, it's a beginning and start of the destiny you have to achieve, and remember some people say it is all about the winning, but sometimes the losing is what shows us how special winning can really be.

Ryan: Thank you...Paula...and lastly, Simon Cowell. At times this season you have been harsh on these contestants. What do you think now after watching their final performances?

Simon: Right. First of all, I have no idea what Paula was speaking of with the winning and the losing and the winning and the losing. Personally, where I come from, winning is all that matters. But, that's neither here nor there. *(Paula blips a noise of disgust and throws head onto table into arms in frustration)* I can truly say I am proud of all three of you and honestly, I really don't care who wins, you have all done terrific.

Paula: *(Quickly lifts head from table yelling)* Yea, Yea! Woooooooooooooooooo!!

Randy: Amen dawg!! Woot, Woot!!

Ryan: Okay audience get ready, good luck guys, HERE WE GO !!!

(Anxious music starts)

Audience, I am going to ask for your applause and based on the level of applause shown on the Official Applause-o-meter you will pick our winner.

Ladies and Gentlemen give it up for _____

Wow, great!!

Now give it up for _____

This is going to be a close one!!

And last, but not least, give it up for _____

Alright, that was the closest vote in the History of American Idol, and the winner is.....

.....

.....

We'll find out right after the commercial break.

Walking Ad

Announcer: American Idol is brought to you by Apple Tree Auction center. Proud sponsor of the 2010 Flyer!

(Enter with Idol theme)

Ryan: Welcome back! As you all know, we are about to announce the next American Idol.

(Anxious music in again)

And your 2010 American Idol is

_____.

(The judges stand up and applaud)

Ryan: *(To winner)* How does it feel?

Winner: *(emotionally)* It's my dream, It's happening. I LOVE YOU MOM AND DADWOOOOOHOOOOO

(Ryan quickly ignores idol as fans run on stage and hug, kiss the winner)

Ryan: Thank you America and Newark!!!! You have all helped us do it again, be sure to join us next season when we begin the search for our next AMERICAN IDOL, GOODNIGHT!!! Stay tuned for the News at 11.

(Crossfade to living room)

Mother: That Ryan is SO cute!

Grandma: He certainly is a...*fancy*...young man. Let's watch the news!

(Crossfade to stage)

Scene 6

Nerk Nightly News (NNN)

Walking Ad

Announcer: Nerk Nightly News is proudly brought to you by AdvantEdge Paint. Featuring an incredible selection and excellent customer service!

(Two newscasters are revealed sitting behind a large news desk.)

Newscaster 1: Live from the NHS Auditorium we bring you Nerk Nightly News. Good evening I'm Teri.

Newscaster 2: And I'm Cindy, here to bring you the top stories from Nerk, Ahia.

Newscaster 1: Some of you may have noticed a major traffic hold up on 21st Street today. The cause was determined to be a married couple who decided to take inspiration from Kile Wygle's barstool and motorize their booth from Bob Evans. Chugging coffee and downing a pecan pie, the incident was not alcohol related.

Newscaster 2: Plaza Pizza starts a special promotion today. If you dress-up your yard goose...you know you have one...like a big pizza, they will slide one of their infamous pizzas right under your door. No need to leave it open. They're so thin they can slide through the tiniest of cracks!

Newscaster 1: The completion date for the Rt. 161/37 Expansion is once again being pushed back to January of 2030. We now interrupt our regularly scheduled broadcast to bring you this breaking news. Daisy the Pig has gone missing. Here with more on the story is the pig's owner Octover Griswald.

(Octover and Louie Bordeau enter)

Octover: Hi I'm Octover Griswald and this is my partner Louie Bordeau. We just got back from Ark-in-saw where we bought a razor back pig named "Daisy." She's a real purty one. Ain't that right Bordeau?

Right now we need your help! Daisy got loose when we took her to Cousin Lester down on Second Street. She was to have a swine flu shot! When Lester got out a big needle, Daisy freaked out and escaped! She is G-O-N-E!!! Ain't that right Bordeau?

Please help catch'er. As a "safety precaution" Bordeau will "demonstrate" what to do if you see Daisy.

Here's a picture of her. That Perty Thing! Ain't that right Bordeau?

Rule #1: Always approach her from the rear cause that's what she's used to!

#2: Git on your hands and knees and creep up on her quietly. Shhh.

#3: Grab her by the hind legs and hold on – She's feisty!

#4 – Then give me a call at BR549.

Newscaster 1: Hold on one minute Octover! I've got something coming in. Daisy has just been spotted near LaPaloma and you better hurry quick because they've got Carnitas as the special today!

(Octover and Bordeau exit)

Newscaster 2: In other news, to show his Licking County pride, farmer Hiram Jones flew his crop duster through the handles of the Longaberger Basket today, accidentally dropping hundreds of pounds of manure all over the basket. CEO Tammy Longaberger was quoted as saying "Oh Sh..."

Newscaster 1: IT was reported today that they had to tear down the wall at Miller's Essenplatz to rescue rather large man. Now it's not *that* interesting of a story, but just say it with me folks... "Essenplatz."

Newscaster 2: The Newark Levy failed again, hundreds of children drowned.

Newscaster 1: An unfortunate incident occurred yesterday around 3pm between two of Newark's most notable characters. Lady Anne, featured in weekly columns of the Newark Advocate, attacked Jesus Jogger on 21st Street biting him in the leg. Larry Fugate, Lady Anne's owner is quoted as saying, "We watch a lot of TV. Lady Anne was just snapping into a Slim Jim." Now, let's go to stormy with the weather.

Stormy: *(stands in front of flip chart)* Good evening folks! Things are cooking here in Central Ohio. Now that winter is over we have entered the season know as construction *(shows picture of construction)*. Although, we're not quite out of the woods, yet. In typical Ohio-fashion

we've seen some rapid extremes in temperatures. Yesterday, we saw a combination of snow and tortillas fall from the sky. This resulted in the unusual phenomenon, unique to this area, known as the "Sopapilla". Here's your 5 day forecast in no particular order: Sun, Rain, Sleet, Hail, Tornado, Sun. Don't be surprised if you see it all in the same day. Back to you, Cindy.

Newscaster 2: And finally, as we close out tax season, a story to inspire us all to take caution. A Newark man is appealing federal charges pressed against him for address fraud on tax forms. The IRS claims he falsified his city of residence. The man's defense? NerK, N-E-R-K is where he was born and raised. That's all we've got for you tonight folks...

Newscaster 1: Wait! What about the story on Club2K?

Newscaster 2: Shh...That's for the LATE night news.

Newscaster 1: Well then tune in to NerK Nightly News later tonight! Trust me, you won't want to miss that.

Newscaster 2: (Interrupting) Thank you folks and have a good night!

(crossfade to living room)

Grandma: Heh, it's <insert day>. I coulda sworn it was Thursday.

Father: Nothing but bad news these days. *(checking watch)* Looks like we've got a few minutes before my favorite show of all time, "Gilligan's Island"! I guess we can flip around a bit.

(He changes channel and we hear the famous musical intro to Happy Days. The family starts to sing along)

Walking Ad

Announcer: Do you like the color of your couch? How about the walls? Thank Sherwin Williams Paint, proud co-sponsor of the 2010 Flyer.

Scene 7

Happy Days

(Studio B Chorus starts center stage to sing the opening of the "Happy Days Theme Song." At the end of the intro they will split to either side and 6 dancing couples will enter through the center. Throughout there will be featurettes where dancing couples will act out the various verses. An instrumental section in the middle which will allow for dance features such as tricks and comedic dance moves. The whole thing should capture the essence of a 50's sock hop, complete with poodle skirts, slicked hair, and leather jackets.)

Studio B Chorus:

Sunday, Monday, Happy Days
Tuesday, Wednesday, Happy Days
Thursday, Friday, Happy Days

The weekend comes,
My Cycle hums, ready to race to you.

These days are ours, Happy and Free (oh happy days.)
These days are ours, share them with me. (oh happy days)

Good-bye gray skies, hello blue
'Cause nothing can hold me, when I hold you
Feels so right, it can't be wrong,
Rockin' and Rolling all week long

These days are ours, Happy and Free (oh happy days.)
These days are ours, share them with me. (oh happy days)

Hello sunshine, good-bye rain.
She's wearing my school ring on a chain.
She's my steady, I'm her man.
I'm gonna love her all I can.

These days are ours, Happy and Free (oh happy days.)
These days are ours, share them with me. (oh happy days)

Gonna cruise her round the town,
Show everybody what I found.
Rock and roll with all my friends
Hopin' the music never ends.

These days are ours, Happy and Free (oh happy days.)
These days are ours, share them with me.

Instrumental Break

Sunday, Monday, Happy Days
Tuesday, Wednesday, Happy Days
Thursday, Friday, Happy Days

Saturday, what a day, groovin' all week with you

These days are ours, Happy and Free (oh happy days.)
These days are ours, share them with me. (oh happy days)

Good-bye gray skies, hello blue
'Cause nothing can hold me, when I hold you
Feels so right, it can't be wrong,
Rockin' and Rolling all week long

These days are ours, Happy and Free (oh happy days.)
These days are ours, share them with me. (oh happy days)

Hello sunshine, good-bye rain.
She's wearing my school ring on a chain.
She's my steady, I'm her man.
I'm gonna love her all I can.

These days are ours, share them with me

These days are ours, happy and free

These happy days are yours and mine

These happy days are yours and mine, happy days

(The Family has had their own dance party during the number, while singing)

Mother: Well, that was fun!

Father: *(again, looking at watch)* It's time for Gilligan!

Tommy: I love that show!

Father: *(a la Skipper)* Well, little buddy, what are waiting for? *(He changes the channel)*

Scene 8

Gilligan's Island

Studio B Chorus:

Just sit right back and you'll hear a tale,
A tale of a fateful trip
That started from this tropic port
Aboard this tiny ship.

The mate was a mighty sailing man,
The skipper brave and sure.
Five passengers set sail that day
For a three hour tour, a three hour tour.

The weather started getting rough,
The tiny ship was tossed,
If not for the courage of the fearless crew
The Minnow would be lost, the Minnow would be lost.

The ship set ground on the shore of this uncharted desert isle
With Gilligan
The Skipper too,
The millionaire and his wife,
The movie star
The professor and Mary annee,
Here on Gilligan's Isle.

So this is the tale of the castaways,
They're here for a long, long time,
They'll have to make the best of things,
It's an uphill climb.

The first mate and the Skipper too,
Will do their very best,
To make the others comfortable,
In the tropic island nest.

No phone, no lights no motor cars,
Not a single luxury,
Like Robinson Crusoe,
It's primitive as can be.

So join us here each week my friends,
You're sure to get a smile,
From seven stranded castaways,
Here on Gilligan's Isle.

(Midday on their deserted island, Mr. and Mrs. Howell are lounging in beach chairs that have been "tied together" with items from the island with shrubbery to one side and a palm tree upstage to the other. Both Howells are relaxed, eyes closed when a terrible screeching sound is heard-a bad violin.)

Mr. Howell: Lovey, what is that god awful sound?

Mrs. Howell: Oh, I thought I was having a nightmare where I was trapped on a deserted island with a bunch of wild cats. *(she opens her eyes)* Oh, well, I'm still trapped, but with common people.

Mr. Howell: But Lovey, that sound. It's putting me on the verge of feeling...*(horrified)* pain!

Mrs. Howell: Oh no darling! *(runs behind him to massage his head)* Just think of... symphonies playing Beethoven's 5th, the great musicians of the world gathered at the exquisite Carnegie Hall, all the gowns and tuxes, and diamonds, oh the diamonds.

Mr. Howell: Ow! Don't rub my brains out or I'll never be able to give you anymore diamonds.

Mrs. Howell: I'm sorry darling. I just miss those fabulous evenings out on the town. Sitting at a café table sipping a fine cabernet while being serenaded by...

(Gilligan enters from behind them and proudly starts playing a "violin" of sorts he has strung out of drift wood and palms.)

Mr. and Mrs. Howell: Ah!

Mr. Howell: What in God's name are you doing?

Gilligan: Do you like my new instrument Mr. Howell? I made it myself!

Mrs. Howell: You don't say...

Gilligan: I heard you talking the other day about how you missed the "culture" of the mainland the most and I thought, "Hey! Why not bring a little culture to the island?"

Mr. Howell: Some places...were uh just not meant for such...

Mrs. Howell: a unique sound.

Gilligan: Well maybe someone will hear it and come rescue us! *(Skipper and The Professor enter)* Hey Skipper! Professor! Want to hear the island's new "culture?"

Skipper: The only thing I'd like to hear is an answer to our S.O.S.'s

Gilligan: Just wait. *(BIG prep and then starts playing)*

(The Skipper winces and then with a big flourish Gilligan accidentally knocks him out. Mary anne and Ginger come rushing on)

Mary anne: What's wrong?!

Ginger: We thought we heard the screams of someone in terrible pain.

Skipper: *(sitting up)* Well I was in terrible pain, but then Gilligan here saved me by knocking me out.

Gilligan: I made this instrument here to bring "culture" to the group. And maybe someone will even hear it and come save us!

Professor: I'm not sure anyone who's smart enough to get us off this island will come anywhere close to that sound...for their eardrums' sake.

Skipper: Little buddy, I hate to tell you this, but no one is going to hear that ridiculous thing.

Gilligan: Well I'm going to keep trying. *(prepares, but Skipper snatches it away)*

Skipper: Give me that!!! *(throws it in the bush aka offstage)* Come on everybody, we have to go over the daily duties. *(They cross away far upstage)*

Gilligan: Hey! I worked really hard on that! *(Sulks up to them.)*

(Two "Natives" come out from the wings "bushes")

Native 1: The stick of life! I knew that was its beautiful sound!

Native 2: Do you really think that scrawny little thing could be Catascreechendya Bringer of Music and Life?

Native King: If his magical stick could create beauty such as that then he must be our great Catascreechendya. I mean look how even his doubters raise him up!

(They turn to see the Skipper with Gilligan on his shoulders trying to swat down coconuts)

Natives 1 & 2: (Drop to their knees) Hail Catascreechendya!

Native King: Get up you fools! And keep your voices down...first we must get rid of these people around him who throw his magic stick aside and prevent the sound of life.

Native 1: How?

Native King: Come with me...I have a plan.

(All exit.)

(Board Girl crosses with sign, "Later that day.")

(Professor enters and sees a giant pineapple on the ground.)

Professor: How curious!

(Walks over to it and examines it all around. While walking around it, he trips on a rope. Immediately the rope is run all around him by Natives and he is dragged off)

(Mary annee and Ginger enter and see a coconut leap out of the wing and fall at their feet.)

Mary annee: How lucky!

Ginger: We don't even have to pretend we climbed a tree!

Mary annee: You mean pretend that you didn't stand there watching me climb it!

Ginger: Come on, pick it up. I don't want the shell to get too dirty, I could use it for a new bikini!

(Mary annee sighs and goes to pick it up, but it moves. She tries again, but same thing.)

Ginger: Really, Mary annee how hard is it to pick up a silly little coconut? *(Ginger walks over to try and as she does it moves again. She falls to her hands.)* Help!

(Mary annee bends to help her and as she clings to her starts to fall. Natives come rushing out wrapping them up in the rope and they exit.)

(Sign Board Girl crosses with "A few hours and 3 pieces of fruit later...")

(All but Gilligan are danced on tied up in one big circle of rope.)

*(Gilligan is danced on by another group of Natives. The dancing is stopped by the Native King stepping center and giving a signal to stop. **MUSIC COUNTS OF 8: DRUM BEATS**)*

Ginger: *(to one of the more attractive Natives)* If you're not busy later I wouldn't mind a private rope tying lesson.

Native King: SILENCE! Today we are before greatness...godliness...The Bringer of Music and Life God Catascreechendya! Bring the chosen one forward!

(Native 1 & 2 grab Gilligan and bring him to the King)

Gilligan: Am I your sacrifice?! I'm really not all that great of a sacrifice. I don't have any meat on my bones, I'm kinda... *(They all bow down)*

Natives: Hail Catascreechendya!

Gilligan: *(Really terrified)* Where?!

Native King: You cannot fool us. We heard that beautiful sound you made with this...your stick of life.

Gilligan: You liked my music! Wow! Thanks!

Skipper: *(warning)* Gilligan...

Gilligan: Oh right. I'm really honored that you enjoyed my music and everything, but I'm really not a God.

Native King: Don't try to be shy in front of these people who doubt your power. We will destroy of them in whatever way you wish.

Gilligan: Destroy! No! *(has an idea)* Actually...what you don't realize is I already have complete control over them. I just have to make them do...The dance of the rope!

Skipper: The what?!

Gilligan: Yes you must untie them so they can dance *all around* with the rope to my music.

Mrs. Howell: Oh is he going to play again? Maybe it's best we just stay tied up.

Professor: Shh! Gilligan's actually on to something. When they untie us dance with the rope all around *them* until we can tie them up like we are now!

Skipper: Yes! And then we can put them on that big canoe they came over on and push them out to sea!

Mary annee: Oh here they come!

Native King: You must do The Dance of the Rope for God Catascreechendya until you believe he is Bringer of Life.

Ginger: Whatever you say...King.

Native: Dance! *(He unties them.)*

(As Gilligan plays they pretend to fall into a trance. Gilligan rounds them up in the center as they fall into a real trance. The castaways wrap them up and get them over to the wings and start to push them "out to sea." BUT Gilligan is stuck. Screechy song with maybe some drum beats.

Approx. 8 8s)

Gilligan: Wait! Don't leave me with them!

(Skipper reaches out to him.)

Skipper: Hand me your stick!

Gilligan: I promise I won't play again, but don't worry about the stick now! You have to save me!

Skipper: Just do it!

(Gilligan stretches the stick out and Skipper is able to yank him out over them while the Professor and Mr. Howell grab his feet and lower him down.)

Gilligan: Whew! That was close!

Skipper: You alright Little Buddy?

Gilligan: I think so, but I think my stick of life might be ruined.

Mr. Howell: I think I speak for everyone when I say, may your stick of life rest QUIETLY in peace.

Gilligan: But did you see those great drums those Natives had? Maybe that's what we need around here.

(He picks up the two pieces of his magic stick and starts to play a very off rhythm beat on the ground.)

Skipper: Gilligan!!!

(They all sigh and smile.)

(Crossfade back to living room)

Father: *(Chuckling to himself)* That Gilligan, always getting himself into trouble.

(Kids start to fight over where they are sitting, etc.)

Father: *(to mother)* Might not be so bad to be stranded on a tropical island, eh?

Mother: *(smiling)* Alright you two, that's enough. How about one more show. My pick! Oooh! I Love Lucy. *(turns out to audience giving million dollar smile)* That sounds like the perfect finale. *(She changes channel).*

Scene 9

I Love Lucy

(In 1 Lucy appears on chair in shaft of light or downstage of main drape. She is dressed in a chorus girl's outfit.)

Ethel: Hi Luce,

Lucy: *(depressed)* Hi, Ethel.

Ethel: What's wrong? And why are you dressed like that?

Lucy: I just thought for sure that after Ricky saw me in this dress he would let me be in the show tonight.

Ethel: But he said no?

Lucy: Oh, we had a terrible fight and made me promise that I wouldn't even come anywhere near the theatre.

(Ethel picks something up from the floor)

Ethel: What's this?

Lucy: Oh no! Those are Ricky's notes; his cheat sheets. He'll never be able to get through the show without them, we've got to get down there!

Ethel: But didn't you say, Ricky said you weren't to come anywhere near the theatre?

Lucy: Well, this is different, Ricky can't go on without these songlists, his lines, blocking....c'mon let's go!

(Curtain opens to reveal Sound stage for large Busby Berkeley style movie musical. Chorus girls make crosses as well as techs and stage hands. Ricky stands center. He is frantically searching his coat for his notes. He sees Lucy enter.)

Ricky: What are you doing here! I told you to STAY AT HOME!

Lucy: Looking for these?

Ricky: My notes! Lucy, you are the best! Thank you so much, I need to get to the dressing room, why don't you head around front and stay and watch the show tonight!

Lucy: Gee, thanks!

(Ricky exits in one direction as a very upset producer comes on the other.)

Producer: *(Yelling into the wings)* Fine, tell her she'll never work in this town again! *(He backs onto stage bumping into Lucy).*

Lucy: Hey! Watch where you're going *(realizing who it is)* Mr. Mayer! I mean, sir! Is everything okay?

(They move downstage as front drape closes)

Producer: No, everything is not okay! Our leading lady just called to say she can't make it tonight.....CAN'T MAKE IT! What does she think this a cocktail party? It's a new production, there's no understudy and no time to find a new girl. Say, you don't happen to sing or dance do you?

Lucy: Well, I....

Producer: Perfect! All you have to really is stand there and look pretty. The girls do all the dancing around you. Do you know the words to, "The Girl in the Tutti Frutti Hat?"

Lucy: I sure do!

Producer: Well follow me!

(We hear overture as Lucy gets into Carmen Miranda headdress.)

(Curtain opens)

Girl in the Tutti Frutti Hat

I WONDER WHY DOES EVERYBODY LOOK AT ME?
AND THEN BEGIN TO TALK ABOUT THE CHRISTMAS TREE
I HOPE THAT MEANS THAT EVERYONE IS GLAD TO SEE,
THE LADY IN THE TUTTI FRUTTI HAT.

THE GENTLEMEN THEY WANT TO MAKE ME SAY, "SI, SI",
BUT I DON'T TELL THEM THAT I TELL THEM "YES, SIR-EE",
AND MAYBE THAT IS WHY THEY COME FOR DATES TO ME,
THE LADY IN THE TUTTI FRUTTI HAT.

SOME PEOPLE SAY I DRESS TOO GAY,
BUT EVERY DAY I FEEL SO GAY
AND WHEN I'M GAY I DRESS THAT WAY,
IS SOMETHING WRONG WITH THAT?
NO!

AMERICANOS TELL ME THAT MY HAT IS HIGH,
BECAUSE I WILL NOT TAKE IT OFF TO KISS A GUY,
BUT IF I EVER START TO TAKE IT OFF, AY! AY!
I DO THAT ONCE FOR JOHNNY PLEASE,
AND HE IS VERY HAPPY WITH ME,
THE LADY IN THE TUTTI FRUTTI HAT!

LET PEOPLE SAY YOU DRESS TOO GAY,
BUT EVERY DAY YOU FEEL SO GAY,
AND WHEN YOU'RE GAY YOU DRESS THAT WAY
THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH THAT!

BRAZILIAN SENORITAS THEY ARE SWEET AND SHY,
THEY DANCE AND PLAY TOGETHER WHEN THE SUN IS HIGH
BUT WHEN THE DROPPED MOON IS IN THE SKY, AY! AY!
THEY HAVE A DIFFERENT KIND OF FUN
AND EVEN I FORGET THAT I'M
THE LADY IN THE TUTTI FRUTTI HAT!

AMERICANOS TELL ME THAT MY HAT IS HIGH,
BECAUSE I WILL NOT TAKE IT OFF TO KISS A GUY,
BUT IF I EVER START TO TAKE IT OFF, AY!, AY!
I DO THAT ONCE FOR JOHNNY PLEASE
AND HE IS VERY HAPPY WITH THE
LADY IN THE TUTTI FRUTTI HAT!

(At end of the number, curtain closes and Lucy is left standing downstage. Lights come up on living room to reveal all the family asleep. Grandma snores. As lights tighten on living room Lucy enters and surveys the family smiling. She crosses to practical living room lamp and turns it off.)

Blackout

END OF SHOW

(Bows)