Agape’ Island

By Lee Hotovy

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*Synopsis: Seven castaways find themselves shipwrecked on a deserted island. However, much to their surprise they find the island isn’t deserted at all, but rather home to many “fictional” island characters, including pirates, mermaids, misfit toys, Captain Fork, Peter Pain, Stinker bell, lost children, and even the Dread Pirate Roberto. Based on 1 Corinthians 13, the castaways come to understand what true love is all about by seeing their own faults mirrored through the actions of their counter-egos (the fictional characters). In the end, aided by a tropical storm, or the wind of the Holy Spirit, they discover that love believes, hopes, and endures all things.*

**Cast :**

**Shipper Robinhood Crusoe Lost children:**

**Gulligan Head Pirate Roberto Lucy Jane**

## (Maid)Maryanne Captain Fork Mary

**Gingersnap Peter Pain Holly Polly**

##### Professor Logic Stinker Bell Bobby

##### Mr. Towell Lucky Eddy Billy

Mrs. Towell Short John Sliver Roberto’s Pirates:

Windy Mr. Dockers Strap, Boots, Patch, Smith, Jones

Chorus: Roberto’s Pirates/Merry Mermaids/ voices of misfit toys

 ***Setting: Desert Island, palm trees, lagoon, Peter Pain’s secret hideout; Captain Fork’s boat, which doubles as the S.S. Plankton and Head Pirate Roberto’s ship.***

#### Act 1/Scene 1- Shipwrecked

Sound of waves, wind. Opening theme music blended into Jaws music.

Castaways: Shipper, Gulligan, (Maid) Maryanne, the Towells, Professor Logic, Gingersnap enter scene, (swimming through fabric waves) dragging themselves onto stage, wet, and bewildered. Shipper and Gulligan pull large container marked water on shore.

**Gulligan: Hey look everybody! Seashells!**

***Gulligan begins collecting shells.***

**Shipper: Put those down…don’t you realize we’re lost? Shipwrecked on some unknown island! And all because of your carelessness! Whatever made you think you could eat chocolate pudding in the…**

***(Maid) Maryanne begins crying.***

**Gulligan: Gee Shipper, I said I was sorry.**

**Mrs. Towell comforting (Maid) Maryanne: There, there…surely there is some mistake. Mr. Towell will speak to the authorities and we will have this whole thing straightened out by dinner.**

**Mr. Towell: Lovey, dear, I’m not sure this island has an executive branch…I believe it’s deserted.**

(Maid) Maryanne begins crying again.

**Gingersnap: Just look at my dress! And my hair…how could you? It was supposed to be a three-hour cruise!**

**Shipper: Heh, heh, did I say a three hours?**

(Maid) Maryanne cries louder.

**Mrs. Towell: How is it that an experienced seaman gets lost in a matter of a few hours.**

**Shipper: Look, we were on course, until the chocolate pudding oozed into the compass…it must have made the needle stuck. Then the storm came up…I don’t understand but we should have reached Waikiki beach two hours ago!**

**Mrs. Towell: Poor excuse…chocolate pudding. I’ll have your license for this!**

**Shipper: I’m, I’m …sure we can figure something out, and have you safely to your destination as soon as possible. Professor, what do you think?**

**Professor: By my calculations, the boat is out of fuel, the food has all floated away, and we have enough water to last…six hours.**

**Shipper: Gulligan!**

**Gulligan: Yes, Shipper?**

**Shipper: Since you were the one with the dessert, perhaps you would like to…uh…ease the worries of our passengers?**

**Gulligan Sure Shipper! I can do that. (Gulligan continues collecting seashells)**

**Shipper Gulligan…ahem…**

**Gulligan Yeah, Shipper?**

**Shipper: The passengers…?**

**Gulligan: Oh…right…you mean now?**

**Shipper: That would be nice…**

**Gulligan: Okay…but could you hold my seashells for me?**

**Shipper Gulligan!!!!**

**Gulligan Okay, okay. Gee, Mrs. Towell….uh…um…is the your first time to be lost at sea?**

***Maryanne cries again***

**Mrs. Towell: Oh for heaven’s sake…Hurston?**

**Mr. Towell: Let me see, Lovey… I don’t think we’ve ever been lost at sea, unless you count the time our yacht was placed in the wrong storage unit! Ha, ha!**

**Mrs. Towell: Yes well, I always know where I am going and how I am going to get there.**

##### Gulligan: Because you plan well and don’t make mistakes?

**Mr. Towell: No…because she has her own chauffeur.**

**Mrs. Towell: Yes…tee, hee…actually I have three!**

**Gingersnap: Well, the fact still remains that the Shipper has us lost on some forsaken island. What about my movie?**

**Gulligan: Gee, Miss Gingersnap, I’ve never been around a real movie star! What’s Hollywood like?**

**Gingersnap: Oh you know, glamour, fame, parties; it’s fabulous!**

**(Maid) Maryanne: It doesn’t sound like Kansas at all. Oh, how I wish I were back there! (waah)**

**Shipper: You’ve been awfully quiet Dr. Logic, aren’t you going to blame me for being lost too!**

**Professor: Not at all…in science we quite often travel down one path searching for an explanation to a cause or effect of nature, and suddenly discover that what we thought was the answer, was indeed a dead end, we’ve lost our way. Most scientists then change course and seek out a new goal.**

**As I see it, our goal five hours ago was to have a lovely cruise on the Pacific Ocean, then return to the dock, tip the crew, and resume our normal lives. Now, due to the statistical fact that all travelers end up lost at least 19% of the time, we have fallen into that percentage and simply need to redefine our goal. Our goal now is to survive on a desert island in the middle of the Pacific Ocean, learn to live with our fellow survivors, and try to find a way home.**

**After a few calculations, I have determined that we have no food at our immediate disposal, and no tools with which to hunt or fish; we have no shelter to protect us from adverse weather such as a hurricane or a fierce tropical sun, and again no tools with which to build such a shelter; thirdly we have just enough water to last the seven of us six hours without our becoming dehydrated and hullicinatory; and finally under such stressful conditions it is more than likely we will become hostile to one another purely out of a survival instinct and kill each other in order to save ourselves.**

***(Maid) Maryanne cries again along with all other characters:***

Shipper (sarcastically): Thank you Professor…that was most comforting.

**Professor: Your welcome!**

**Gulligan: Really, six hours! That much!**

**Mr. Towell: Uh hem…And just where is this water…I might need some refreshment under these most stressful conditions, heh, heh…**

**Mrs. Towell: Oh yes, Hurston is most susceptible to heat stroke!**

**Shipper: Not so fast Mr. Towell…there are seven of us…that water is going to have to be rationed.**

**Professor: Under this heat, it may only last 4 hours with evaporation. I suggest we move it to the shade.**

Players move under a skinny palm tree, taking a container of water.

**Gingersnap: Well…now what are we going to do?**

**Gulligan: I think we’re doing it…we moved into the shade like the Professor said.**

**Gingersnap: No! I mean what are we going to do about being shipwrecked!**

**Professor: Perhaps, a few of us should explore the island.**

**Mr. Towell: And just what do you expect to find…buried treasure?**

**Professor: Possibly. Islands like this are often found to hold old pirates treasures and remnants of days gone by. Even natural treasures, like diamond mines have been discovered within the walls of extinct volcanoes.**

**Mr. Towell: Really! Lovey, dear, did you hear that…maybe we could extend our stay here, just long enough to explore a little.**

**Mrs. Towell: Well alright, but remember I have a tea with Mrs. Towellhatcher on Thursday, and the Wealthy Woman’s Wallet Watcher Meeting on Friday. I simply cannot miss that.**

**Mr. Towell: Yes, yes. Well Professor…shall we?**

**Shipper: Now just a minute! Besides buried treasure, you may also discover some unfriendly residents on this island…it may seem deserted, but we don’t know that for certain!**

**(Maid) Maryanne: Oh Shipper…do you mean there could be wild animals?**

**Shipper: Well yes, or an active volcano, or …cannibals!**

## (Maid) Maryanne: Oh…(cries) why did I ever get on that boat!

**Gulligan: Say (Maid) Maryanne, just what were you doing on our boat anyway?**

**(Maid) Maryanne: I was trying to overcome my fear of water, and my fear of travel, my fear of boats, my fear of strangers, my fear of being trapped or lost, my fear of deserted islands, and my fear of pirates! I thought by taking a short trip on a boat with people I didn’t know, it would give me confidence…but all its done is confirmed my worst fears! (waah)**

Gulligan: Oh. Well, look on the bright side…at least there aren’t any pirates around…

***(Suddenly the sound of “yo ho singing” is heard.) Castaways look around in panic, then try to hide behind trees. Trees are skinny and players are easily seen, but pirates appear too “dumb” to notice*.**

***Pirates enter-- little song and dance number*.**

**Pirate one (Lucky Eddy): Aye maties, what have we here…footprints in the sand. Thar be trouble a foot, mark me words!**

**Pirate two (Short John Sliver): Aye, and look some of the footprints have the marks of a tennis shoe!**

**Eddy: Arrrg…what did I tell ye, were in for it now!**

**Pirate three (Mr. Dockers): Now what would a tennis player be doing on a deserted island? That’s what I’d like to know!**

**Eddy: Lookin’ for buried treasure, more than likely!**

**SJS: Or flyin’ in with that cursed Peter Pain. He’s always bringin’ tennis players to the island.**

**Mark me words, Windy will have somethin’ to say about this!**

***Wind blows mysteriously***

**Mr. Dockers: Aye…Shall we have a little explore…come along gents…**

**Eddy: I cannot follow these tracks unless they have the little black dashes on them…it is the pirates’ way, you know!**

**SJS: Aye…it tis nearly impossible.**

**Mr. Dockers: All right, mates…here ye are.**

***Pirate produces black dashes and x then places them on stage in orderly fashion leading up to castaways.***

Eddy: Would ye look at that! Come out here ye scoundrels! What be ye doin’ on this island. Who gave ye leave?

**Shipper: Uh…no one…I mean we got lost at sea…we’re shipwrecked!**

**SJS: Where be your ship!**

**Gulligan: At the bottom of the lagoon.**

**Mr. Dockers: Davey Jone’s locker, ey? Serves ye right. Ye be no seamen. Ye be clowns from a circus!**

***Pirates laugh*.**

**Gingersnap: Actually, a sorry sitcom would be more fitting.**

(Maid) Maryanne: Oh, Gingersnap…(waah)

**Eddy: Gingersnap? Well now, look what we have here gents…a treat from the cookie jar. Just what me old pirate palette be hankering for…I don’t suppose you brought any chocolate cookies from the mainland with ye? I could really go for a Chip Ahoy!**

**Mr. Towell: I say my good man, if you don’t mind my asking, do you have any buried treasure on this island…pirate tales and all?**

**SJS: If you be thinkin’ to have a look at our treasure, you better think again…we ain’t much for sharin’!**

**Mr. Towell: Of course…but you did say you had a treasure…very interesting.**

**Mr. Dockers: Enough tongue waggin’…get the females.**

# Girls scream. Eddy moves towards Mrs. Towell.

##### Mr. Dockers: Not her!

**Mrs. Towell: Oh Hurston…**

***Eddy takes Gingersnap instead*. *Mrs. Towell. faints***

**Eddy: Heh, heh…sugar and spice and everything nice!**

**Shipper: Now just a doggone minute…you can’t…**

**Mr. Dockers: Aye…what’s that I see…a rescue plane?**

Shipper and others turn and look to sky, while pirates grab girls and run.

**Gulligan: Hey you cheated, there’s nothing in the sky!**

**Mr. Dockers: Pirates!**

***Pirates shove Gulligan into other castaways so they can escape.***

**Shipper: Gulligan, now look what you’ve done…they’ve gotten away!**

**Professor: Hurry, we must follow them!**

**Mr. Towell: I’ll stay here and take care of Mrs. Towell…**

**Shipper: Well all right, but be careful…this island may be crawling with pirates!**

**Mr. Towell (under his breath): And treasure! Heh, heh…be careful yourselves!**

***Professor, Shipper, and Gulligan exit following pirates; Mr. Towell remains with Mrs. Towell. who has supposedly fainted*.**

**Mrs. Towell: Are they gone Hurston?**

**Mr. Towell: Yes, yes, Lovey…you may get up.**

**Mrs. Towell: What fools! Now, shall we begin?**

**Mr. Towell: Heh, heh…after you my Dear!**

Towells exit.

***Act 1/Scene 2:***

***Pirate Hang Out (Love is not jealous; love is kind)***

***Transition music***

***Agape Chorus sings wind song***

***Three pirates enter scene, pulling girls in.***

**Eddy: How do ye expect us to move swiftly through the trees, when you are wearin’ those ridiculous shoes?**

**Gingersnap: Look, if I’d known I was going to play the part of damsel in distress on a desert island, I would have checked with wardrobe and worn something more appropriate! No one told me I was going to be kidnapped! And while we’re on the subject of clothing…just what are you wearing? The striped socks and parrot thing seem a bit elfish, if you ask me.**

**Eddy: No one asked you…and if it didn’t go against me pirate code of ethics, I would’ve left you back at the beach. You carry on worse than me parrot.**

**SJS: You know Eddy, I’ve always thought the parrot was a bit over the top…**

**Eddy: You love this parrot…yer just jealous.**

**SJS: Jealous of a bird?**

**Eddy: Yes…because he loves me and not you! Ahhh, Polly….**

**SJS: Ha! What do ye know of love?**

**Eddy: Plenty! Me old mother, rest her soul, showed me love. She always said, ‘Eddy, me love, if ever the world treats you coldly, ye must face it ‘ead on and love it anyway.’**

**SJS: What does that ‘ave to do with yer parrot, I’d like to know?**

**Eddy: Plenty! Ye likes me parrot…loves it…and is jealous of it…but do I turn me back on ye because of it…no! I let’s ye feed it crackers whenever ye ask, and pet it too. If that tain’t love, then I guess I don’t know what tis.’**

**SJS: Ah…ye be full of the murky sea! That may be a kind of love, kindness I suppose, but it t’aint an everlasting love. As soon as yer parrot falls off yer shoulder dead, then what? What yer old mother was referrin’ to was lovin’ yer enemies…Cap’n Fork for instance, to the bitter end. Do ye love that scoundrel?**

**Eddy: I’d be no pirate if I said I did! It’d be like lovin’ the seasickness after a barrel of rum!**

**SJS: My point exactly! Ye cannot be what yer not, even if yer old mother spoke of it.**

**Gingersnap: Well, the world loves me!**

**Mr. Dockers: Really? And what makes ye think so?**

**Gingersnap: Because the world loves beautiful things. I’m beautiful, famous, and admired. So I am loved.**

**SJS: But again, I ask, is it an everlasting love?**

**Gingersnap: As long as I last…I will be loved! So it’s an everlasting love! And that is exactly why I must get off this island and return to my fans!**

**Maryanne: Oh for cryin’ out loud. Do you really think your fans have even noticed you’re missing?**

**Gingersnap: Of course!**

**Maryanne: You are so self-inflated!**

**Gingersnap: Oh! Well you’re just jealous because you’re from some little hole in the wall, while I’m from Hollywood!**

**Maryanne** *(attacking Gingersnap***): Kansas is not a ‘hole-in-the-wall’! We have the largest sunflower crops in the world, boast a population of 3.2 million, and played a role in one of the most famous movies ever, The Wizard of Oz!**

**Gingersnap: What are you talking about?**

**Maryanne: “We’re not in Kansas anymore, Toto!”**

**Pirates: You can say that again!**

**Gingersnap: Ohhhh…If you pirates were any kind of gentlemen you would help me!**

***Pirates start laughing*.**

**Gingersnap: What?**

**Mr. Dockers: We aren’t any kind of gentlemen…we’re pirates…(laughter)**

**SJS: And we have our code…so here you go.**

*(Pirates untangle girls and tie them to trees)*

**(Maid) Maryanne: Your Code?**

**Mr. Dockers: Aye! Do unto others…as ye would have them do unto other pirates and scurvy mates.**

**(Maid) Maryanne: Oh. (waaah)**

**Gingersnap: This is absolutely ridiculous! I am a star you know. I insist upon calling my agent. None of this was in my contract.**

**Eddy: Call away…no one’s stopping ye!**

**Gingersnap: All right then…**

Gingersnap screams…pirates plug ears.

**SJS: That’s loud enough to wake the Dead Sea!**

**Gingersnap: Do you like it? I can do it with a British accent too*…***

***(she begins to scream again, when pirate covers her mouth)***

**Mr. Dockers: Wait, Lad…I have an idea. Her screams are sure to draw the Head Pirate Roberto…why don’t we lure him with a little spicy trap and then …**

#### All pirates begin evil chuckle

**SJS: Aye…then this island and all its treasure be ours.**

***Wind blows***

**Eddy: Shhhh, yer stirrin’ up Windy…there be bad luck in that.**

HPR and other pirates (Smith, Jones, Boots, Strap, and Patchy) enter.