

## **GILLIGAN STYLE** 12-10-2002

*(as the cast members are named in the song they walk onstage and sit at the table)*

SONG: Just sit right back and you'll hear a tale, a tale of an AA group, discussing agenda topics because they give a poop, the first mate was a skinny alkie boy, the skipper's an alkie too, 5 passengers showed up that day and they were alkies too, yes they were alkies too-the meeting started getting rough, the purpose it got lost, if not for the presence of a loving God, group conscience would be lost, group conscience would be lost, the GSR got the meeting back on track, maintaining unity, with Gilligan, the skipper too, a millionaire and his wife, a movie star, the professor and Mary Ann , AA Gilligan Style!

GILLIGAN: Welcome everyone to our foal agenda topic meeting. Glad you're all here. My name is Gilligan and I'm an alcoholic.

EVERYONE: HI GILLIGAN!

GILLIGAN: I serve as General Service Representative of the Castaways Group of AA.

THURSTON HOWELL: Come, come, my boy. We all know who you are. Can we just get down to business?

LOVEY HOWELL: Thurston, you just be quiet and let Gilligan do his job. You know what a big moment this is in his pathetic little life. Go ahead Gilligan.

GILLIGAN: Thanks, Mrs. Howell,... I think. Okay, last week we covered most of the agenda topics and we only have one left.

SKIPPER: I must say, little buddy, that was some incredible luck finding that bottle in the lagoon with a Service Manual, a copy of this year's agenda topics and the background material in it.

MARY ANN: I'll say. It sounds like the unlikely kind of thing someone writing a skit makes up because they can't think of any other plausible way it could happen.

GILLIGAN: Well, it's actually no stranger than finding that Big Book and 12 and 12 in the wreckage of the USS Minnow.

PROFESSOR: Yeah, that really saved my skin. I wouldn't be sober today if not for those books and you people.

GINGER: That's right, Professor. You'd still be making that mango moonshine with that still you invented.

SKIPPER: Hey, Professor, remember that time you got drunk and woke up naked in your hammock with a headhunter?

PROFESSOR: Well, Skipper, I have actually been trying to forget that, but thanks for bringing it up in front of everybody, barnacle butt!

SKIPPER: (puts up his dukes) Anytime you wanna throw down, Harvard boy, just let me know!

GILLIGAN: Guys please! Can we tone down the macho garbage a little?

GINGER: I think the testosterone fireworks are cute if you ask me.

MARY ANN: Well, Ms. Silicone Slut, no one did ask you!

GINGER: Excuse me, are you Dorothy or Toto? I keep getting confused.

MARY ANN: You're just jealous because you were cast as the sexpot in this series but surveys show that most men prefer my girl-next-door cuteness.

GINGER: Ya know, I'm ready to open up a can of Hollywood whoop ass on you, farm girl!

MARY ANN: Bring it on, Botox queen!

GILLIGAN: Ladies! Ladies! As much as having the two of you in a catfight would fulfill several long-held fantasies of mine, that's not what we're here for!

THURSTON: Yes, can we please stop this bickering and get on with this, son? I'm teeing off in an hour and I want to try my new bamboo 9 iron.

GILLIGAN: Yes, let's get down to business. Now, the final agenda item we have today is under literature. It actually concerns us directly. Here's what it says:

“Consider a request to publish a collection of articles from the LIM newsletter in a book to raise awareness of this vital service.”

LOVEY: Excuse me, Gilligan, did you say limb newsletter? Like an arm or a leg?

GILLIGAN: No, Mrs. Howell, it's L-I-M. It says here in the background material that it stands for Loners-Internationalists Meeting. (holds up LIM newsletter) It's a newsletter for loners—people who live in isolated areas, internationalists—people who travel to foreign countries to live and work and other AA's like people who are homebound due to illness. They write to each other and they have a confidential newsletter which features sharing from AA members nom around the world.

MARYANN: That sounds like a great service. I wish we had access to that here.

PROFESSOR: I agree, Mary Ann, when you have to listen to the same six people share their experience, strength and hope over and over again it gets a little stale.

SKIPPER: What do you mean by that?

PROFESSOR: Well, for instance, Skipper, if I have to hear one more time about how you got sober by listening to Gillian quote the beginning of Chapter 5 of the Big Book in his sleep, I think I'll puke.

SKIPPER: All right geek, I'm gonna let that one go but don't push it!

GINGER: So, anyway, the request is to make a book out of some of these articles, Gilligan?

GILLIGAN: That's right, Ginger.

GINGER: Well, I think it's a good idea. (*slowly and sexily*) I mean, when I think of all those lonely men stuck out in Antarctica or. . . Bolivia or wherever aching and longing for some deep, meaningful human contact I get. . . I get . . . oh; I need a drink of water.

SKIPPER: I need a cold shower.

MARY ANN: Ginger, can I ask you a question? Were you born that slutty or when you were a teenager did you go to like Tramp Camp or something?

GINGER: I resemble... uh, I mean, I resent that remark! I'm thinking of helping ease the suffering of my fellow alcoholics!

MARYANN: Well, your idea of "easing the suffering of your fellow alcoholic" is not what this agenda topic is talking about. This newsletter focuses on recovery from alcoholism not the snail mail equivalent of phone sex!

GINGER: *(waits a beat)* Oh.

GILLIGAN: Mary Ann is right. The newsletter is a lifeline to many people and the book would show just how helpful it has been.

SKIPPER: This sounds like a great idea to me, little buddy. There are probably many AA members who have never heard of this service who could benefit from it and a book would definitely help raise awareness.

PROFESSOR: As much as I hate to agree with Captain Beer Belly I must concur. This piece of literature could illuminate the kind of struggles we have had on this island as well as those who are physically unable to attend meetings for health reasons.

GILLIGAN: It could also help the members who aren't isolated but correspond with those who are. They are called loner sponsors and write to the loners, internationalists and homers.

SKIPPER: Homers? You mean like "D' oh!" *(imitates Homer Simpson)*

GILLIGAN: Keep your day job, Skipper. A homer is someone who is homebound.

THURSTON: My dear boy, I hate to play the Grinch, but do you have any information on the financial impact of this book? Specifically, how much it will cost to produce it and will it sell?

GILLIGAN: Good question, Mr. Howell. It says here that the cost would be

minimal since we would just be reprinting articles that have appeared in the newsletter and that estimating sales is difficult, but it should sell reasonably well.

LOVEY: But whether or not it makes money is not the end all be all, dear.

1HURSTON: Bite your tongue, Lovey. After all you are a Howell!

LOVEY: Well, it says right here on page S2 of the Service Manual; "Concerning any given service, we therefore pose one question: "Is this service really needed?" If it is, then maintain it we must, or fail in our mission to those who need and seek AA."

GILLIGAN: That's a great point, Mrs. Howell. Do we need to have some more discussion on this or are ready to vote?

MAR Y ANN: Well, I'm ready to vote because I have to check on my coconut cream pies.

GINGER: *(sarcastically)* Oh yes, let's rush the vote so Ms. Homemaker can get to her precious pies.

MARY ANN: Better to be Ms. Homemaker than Ms. Homewrecker!

GINGER: Man, if this was "Survivor" I would have voted your country butt off this island a long time ago!

GILLIGAN: OK! So are we ready to vote?

EVERYONE: Yes!

GILLIGAN: All those in favor of GSO printing a book of LIM articles raise your hand.

*(everyone raises their hand except Thurston)*

GILLIGAN: *(counting)* Ok, all those opposed? *(Thurston raises his hand)* All right the motion passes 6 to 1. Mr. Howell, would you like to give the minority opinion?

THURSTON: Yes, thank you, my boy. I do not feel that there has been a clear need for this book expressed and despite what Lovey read, I feel that it is irresponsible and reckless to publish a book not knowing if the marketplace will support it. This sort of unsound business practices will doom the General Service Office in short order and I cannot support it.

GILLIGAN: Thank you, Mr. Howell. After hearing the minority opinion does anyone wish to change their vote?

THURSTON: I'll give one thousand dollars to anyone who changes their vote!

LOVEY: (*shocked*) Thurston!

THURSTON: (*sheepishly*) I was... uh, just kidding, dear.

GILLIGAN: Seeing no motion to reconsider, I will send our group conscience to our delegate as soon as possible so it can be presented at the Pre-Conference Assembly.

SKIPPER: You know, I was wondering about that, Gilligan. Just how do you propose to get our group conscience to the delegate? We're stuck on this island!

PROFESSOR: I'm glad you asked that, Skipper. Using the radio, Ginger's hair dryer, some bamboo, and coconut milk, I was able to build a rudimentary personal computer and hook it up to the internet.

GILLIGAN: That's right. I can just email our group conscience to the delegate.

LOVEY: Wait a minute, Gilligan. If you can send email to the delegate then why don't you email someone who can get us off this island?

GILLIGAN: Well, I was gonna do that but... urn... last night I downloaded 400 pictures of Britney Spears and the computer blew up.

SKIPPER: All those in favor killing Gilligan, raise your hand!

(*Gilligan jumps up and the other castaways chase him*)

SONG: So join us here each week my friends, you're sure to get a smile from seven

sober castaways, AA Gilligan style!

THE END