

Thoreau, Jack, Piggy, Ralph

### Scene 1:

Setting: Island with a green tree background and Thoreau's beanfield

*Thoreau is chilling on the island, tilling his bean field*

**Start Sweden sound track:** Sweden plays for 10 seconds

Thoreau: Ahh. What a nice day to be tilling my bean field!

*Another 10 seconds go by*

*Three boys carrying a cardboard airplane crash onto the ground + sound effect*

Piggy: I'm so scared Ralph, where are we...

Ralph: Oh man, I don't know, Piggy, we crashed onto an island

Piggy: Jack whatever shall we do?!

Jack: Oh shut up Piggy, i don't wanna hear it

*During their conversation, Thoreau turns around, stares confusedly, and walks over*

*The boys stare blankly for Thoreau for a few seconds*

Thoreau: Who shall thou be?

Jack: WHO. IN THE WORLD. ARE YOU.

Thoreau: I am the goat, the one and only Henry David Thoreau

Ralph: Why are you on this island?

Thoreau: I went to the woods because I wished to live deliberately, to front only the essential facts of life, and see if I could not learn what it had to teach, and not, when I came to die, discover that I had not lived. I did not wish to live what was not life, living is so dear; nor did I wish to practice resignation, unless it was quite necessary.

*The boys whisper among themselves about who this weirdo is*

Thoreau: Who are you people, and why are you here

Ralph: I shall be Ralph

Jack: Just talk normally

Ralph: I am Ralph

Jack: I'm Jack

Piggy: I'm Piggy

Jack: Shut up, Piggy

Ralph: We were on a plane to escape war

Thoreau: Y'all cowards fr. Let me educate you on the shortcomings of society. The mass of men(*add stomp effect*) lead lives of quiet desperation. What is called resignation is confirmed desperation. From the desperate city, you go into the desperate country, and have to console yourself with the bravery of minks and muskrats. A stereotyped but unconscious despair is concealed even under what are called the games and amusements of mankind.

Jack: Get out of here no one wants to listen to your ideas

*Thoreau goes back to his bean, and the boys go back to their clump on opposite sides of the stage*

*A cardboard pig runs by Thoreau's beanfield.*

Thoreau: "I see a pig steal across my path, and feel a strange thrill of savage delight, and am strongly tempted to seize and devour him raw; not that I am hungry, except for that wildness which it represents"

*The boys start arguing about what they want to do immediately after the pig exits:*

Ralph: I want to build a signal fire so we can leave

Jack: No, that is dumb, we should all go hunting

Piggy: Guys, we should all stick together

Jack: Shut up, Piggy

Ralph: Don't talk to Piggy like that

Jack: Well, I'm leaving. I don't want to stay with Piggy.

Piggy: Jack, don't leave, we have to stick together

Jack: I'm leaving, Piggy *while storming off*

*Jack walks in the direction of Thoreau. Ralph and Piggy exit the stage.*

*Thoreau interrupts Jack*

Thoreau: Hey, fella, what's the matter with you?

Jack: Shut up, old man. Mind ur own business

Thoreau: I have some wisdom for you. Come here, boy.

Jack: Why are you trying to talk to a bunch of little kids

Thoreau: I am trying to educate you. If you would like more wisdom, check out my book, Walden, for only \$29.99. But for you, my friend, it's free.

*-Thoreau handed the book and glasses to Jack -*

Jack: I don't want your stupid book. I'm going to go hunt.

*Jack exits the stage.*

*Ralph and Piggy enter the stage holding some cardboard sticks for a fire.*

*Thoreau walks over to the boys*

Thoreau: Let me impart my knowledge of self-reliance. A man is rich in proportion to the number of things which he can afford to let alone. The true man is the one who has cast off the common motives of society, and learned to depend upon himself alone.

Ralph: Sounds good, we will take your wisdom into account.

*Everyone exits the stage except for Thoreau.*

*Thoreau remains farming*

*All of the boys enter the stage from the right. Ralph and Piggy are piling some sticks for a fire.*

Jack: Why y'all piling sticks? Go do something useful

**Piggy:** This is useful; we are following the wise old man by making a signal fire to get off the island.

**Jack:** QUIET PIGGY. And Ralph, stop this nonsense.

*Ralph ignores Jack and continues talking to Piggy*

**Ralph:** We need a fire to escape the island and the old guy

**Jack:** Listen to me!

*Jack grabs a stick and hits Ralph. Ralph finally looks at Jack.*

**Ralph:** Hey, what'd you do that for, huh? HUHH?

*Piggy and Ralph hold their sticks up*

*The boys start fighting*

**Music starts playing:** *Thoreau stops tilling and he observes the fight instead*

**Thoreau:** I once observed two large ants—one red, the other much larger and black—locked in fierce combat, wrestling and rolling as if life and death depended on it. Soon I realized it wasn't a duel but a war, a bellum between races of ants: the red always pitted against the black. The ground is strewn with the dead and dying.

*Fight escalates and Piggy is shoved off stage*

**Ralph:** Oh no, Piggy's dead!

**Thoreau:** shouts to the boys: "STOP!! You absolute buffoons!! Did you not pay heed to any of my teachings!?"

*Ralph and Jack continuing fighting, but the fighting moves towards the side of the stage, eventually exiting.*

*Thoreau also exits on other end of side stage*

**\*Play sound effect of pig being brutally impaled and murdered.\***

*Jack reenters with the pig head and a stick*

**Jack:** At last, my first kill! I have fulfilled my quest for blood.

*Jack props the pig on the stick, places it in the center of stage and exits.*

*Thoreau comes back and is mumbling to himself about the darn boys and walks in front of the pig, takes a moment to look at it*

**Thoreau** (muttering to himself): These darn boys are driving me crazy. They're turning me into a savage.

*Thoreau sees pig head*

**\*Start hallucinatory music\***

**Thoreau**: Oh, OH!! This is the pig that ate my beans. Darn you pig, darn you!! This looks a good snack to me

*Thoreau takes a bite out of the pig head*

**Thoreau**: Ahh...how scrumptious!

**Thoreau**: This feels... good.

*Thoreau acts as if he has sudden revelation*

*Thoreau, facing audience, advertises his new book*

**Thoreau**: Because of this event, I no longer believe in transcendentalism. I will be writing my new book, Walden part 2 that spreads reverse transcendentalism and I mash and bash anyone that doesn't follow my book. Only 29.99 at a store near you!