

**LOST ON BALI H'AI**  
A Radio/Stage Play  
By  
Eric Coble

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**RUDMAN:**

WE ARE EXCITED TO ANNOUNCE THAT ABC HAS JUST COMPLETED A NEW TV PILOT. APPARENTLY SOMEONE WAS THINKING, "WELL, 'SOUTH PACIFIC' IS HUGE. THE TV SHOW 'LOST' WAS HUGE... LET'S MAKE THEM BOTH HUGER!" AND OF COURSE, WE JUST HAD TO GET THIS BRAND-SPANKING-NEW MUSICAL GEM OUT INTO THE WORLD. SO TONIGHT WE PRESENT TO YOU Ñ FOR THE FIRST TIME EVER-- "LOST ON BALI H'AI"!

**NATHAN DETROIT:**

HEY. HEY, TEVYE, MR. PEASANT. WAKE UP.

**TEVYE:**

AH? OH, SHALOM, MR. NATHAN DETROIT. ARE WE RESCUED YET?

**NATHAN:**

DO I LOOK LIKE THE COAST GUARD? DO I LOOK LIKE YOUR FAIRY GODMOTHER HERE TO WHISK YOU OFF THIS TWO-BIT PILE OF SAND IN I-DON'T-EVEN-REMEMBER-WHICH-OCEAN-THIS-IS?

**TEVYE:**

I ALWAYS THOUGHT OF YOU AS MORE OF A FAIRY GODFATHER.

**NATHAN:**

MY POINT IS, YOU WERE THE LEAD GUY ON THE RAFT GANG. SO WHERE'S OUR RAFT?

**TEVYE:**

I FIND MYSELF, MR. NATHAN DETROIT, WATCHING THE WAVES WASH IN AND WASH OUT, WASH IN AND WASH OUT, AND I REALIZE OUR SMALL LITTLE LIVES ARE NOT UNLIKE THE GRAINS OF SAND ROLLING UP AND AROUND THE HORSESHOE CRABS OF FATE, AND ENTANGLED WITH THE SEAWEED STRANDS OF DESPAIR, TO BE CAUGHT IN THE TIDAL POOL OF FORGOTTEN DREAMS AND THE BACKWASH OF FORGOTTEN LOVES.

**NATHAN:**

-SO DID YOU BUILD THE RAFT?

**TEVYE:**

I DID NOT BUILD THE RAFT.

**NATHAN:**

THIS IS JUST PEACHY! I FINALLY SET UP A CRAP GAME IN THE BACK OF THE CHAPEL OF THE SISTERHOOD OF PERPETUAL REVULSION, AND NOW I CAN'T EVEN GET THERE!

**TEVYE:**

HAVE YOU TRIED HAVING A LITTLE CHAT WITH GOD, MY FRIEND? I FIND THAT DOES WONDERS.

NATHAN:

WELL, HAS THE BIG GUY TOLD YOU WHY, OUT OF THE 64 OF US STRANDED ON THIS PODUNK PARADISE, I'M THE ONLY ONE WORKIN' TO GET US OFF?

(DOLLY LEVI APPROACHES)

DOLLY:

YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE WORKING, MR. DETROIT.

NATHAN:

IF IT IS NOT DOLLY LEVI! (PIANO FANFARE)

DOLLY:

(SINGS) HELLO, NATHAN! WELL, HELLO, TEVYE-

TEVYE:

(SINGS) IT'S SO NICE TO HAVE YOU BACK IN YOUR SARONG!

NATHAN:

NIX! NIX THE MUSIC! (MUSIC STOPS) HOW COME YOU GET A FANFARE EVERYTIME YOU WALK UP, AND I GET NOTHIN'?

DOLLY:

CURSE OF YOU BEING IN AN ENSEMBLE CAST, I SUPPOSE. OH, DON'T DESPAIR, MR. DETROIT. I HAVE BEEN WORKIN' MY LITTLE OL' TAIL FEATHERS OFF TO GET US SOME HUTS BUILT BEFORE THE RAINY SEASON.

NATHAN:

AND?

DOLLY:

AS MY DEAR DEPARTED HUSBAND EPHRAIM LEVI USED TO SAY, "YOU CAN BUILD A BARN, BUT THERE'S NO GUARANTEE THE COWS WILL PAY THE MORTGAGE."

TEVYE:

AH! WE TOO SAY IN ANATEVKA, "IT IS THE WISE MAN WHO BUILDS THE outhouse FIRST."

DOLLY:

"A FLOPHOUSE WITH A PENTHOUSE IS STILL A FLOPHOUSE."

TEVYE:

"EVEN A ROOSTER NEEDS SOMEWHERE TO CROW."

DOLLY:

"A FRONT DOOR IS ONLY AS WIDE AS THE WIDEST BABUSHKA!"

NATHAN:

WILL YOU TWO CAN IT WITH ALL THE EARTHY WISDOM? DO WE HAVE A JOINT TO HANG OUR HATS OR NOT?

DOLLY:

WELL, I STRUCK A DEAL THAT IF ALL THE KING OF SIAM'S CHILDREN WOULD COLLECT BAMBOO STICKS Ñ THEY'RE SO LOW TO THE GROUND ANYWAY, I FIGURED ALL THAT BOWING SHOULD BE PUT TO GOOD USE, LET THEM COLLECT BUILDING MATERIALS - WELL, THEN, THE SHARKS AND THE JETS WOULD DO THE ACTUAL CONSTRUCTION: SORT OF A COMMUNITY SERVICE KIND OF OUTING, YOU KNOW?

NATHAN:

AND?

DOLLY:

WELL, THE SHARKS AND JETS, I'M SAD TO REPORT, USED THE OPPORTUNITY NOT SO MUCH AS A COMMUNITY-BUILDING BONDING ACTIVITY, AS MUCH AS A CHANCE TO WHACK ONE ANOTHER WITH POINTED BAMBOO STICKS.

DOLLY:

AFTER WHICH THEY WENT AFTER THE CHILDREN FROM SIAM. IT DIDN'T WORK AS I'D HOPED.

TEVYE:

OH, DEAR.

DOLLY:

BUT I COLLECTED SOME OF THE STRAPPING YOUNG FARMERS AND THE COWMEN FROM OKLAHOMA TO RESUME CONSTRUCTION.

TEVYE:

I FORESEE PROBLEMS THERE AS WELL.

DOLLY:

THAT'S WHY I'VE ASSIGNED AN A-NUMBER-ONE MORALE BOOSTER!

(MARIA ENTERS WITH A GUITAR)

MARIA:

HELLO, EVERYONE!

NATHAN:

WHO ARE YOU?

MARIA:

I'M MARIA, THE SINGING GOVERNESS! I FLOATED ASHORE ON MY GUITAR!

DOLLY:

(SINGS) HELLO, MARIA!

MARIA:

(SINGS) WELL, HELLO, DOLLY!

NATHAN:

NO. NO NO NO.

MARIA:

(MUSIC STOPS) WELL, I WAS THINKING, AS DIRE AS SITUATIONS CAN GET, THERE'S ALWAYS ROOM FOR A LITTLE SMILE!

TEVYE:

AS WE SAY IN ANATEVKA, "THERE IS NO PILE OF MANURE THAT THE SUN CANNOT MAKE MORE FRAGRANT!"

MARIA:

MY MOTHER SUPERIOR USED TO SAY THAT ALL THE TIME! SO I COMPOSED A LITTLE DITTY - (SINGS TO "MY FAVORITE THINGS")  
HEATSTROKE, STARVATION, MALARIA MOSQUITOES,  
BAKED IN THE SUN TIL WE'RE ORANGE LIKE CHEETOS!  
NO DRINKABLE WATER - WE'LL BE CANNIBALS SOON -  
TRAPPED ON THIS ISLAND, MIGHT AS WELL BE THE MOON -

NATHAN:

(STOPPING HER) ARE YOU TELLING ME YOU ARE IN CHARGE OF MORALE?

MARIA:

I ALSO HAVE SONGS ABOUT DYSENTERY AND BEING EATEN BY WILD BOARS.

NATHAN:

WHY DON'T YOU GO SING TO THE LITTLE SIAM KIDS?

MARIA:

THEY CHASED ME AWAY WITH BAMBOO STICKS.

NATHAN:

I AM ASKING, CAN THIS GET ANY WORSE?

(SWEENEY TODD WALKS UP)

SWEENEY:

IT CAN ALWAYS GET WORSE, BELIEVE YOU ME, GUV'NOR.

TEVYE:

HELLO TO YOU, GOOD SIR. I AM NOT SURE WE HAVE HAD THE PLEASURE. I AM TEVYE.

SWEENEY:

TODD. SWEENEY TODD.

ALL:

AH.

SWEENEY:

LOOKS TO ME LIKE YOU COULD USE A BIT OF A SHAVE, MASTER  
TEVYE.

TEVYE:

I AM FINE, THANK YOU.

SWEENEY:

(PIANO CHORD AS HE IMPROVISES A TUNE) JUST A QUICK ONE-TWO-

TEVYE:

NO, REALLY Ñ

SWEENEY:

(SINGING) SLICEY-DICEY, ONCEY-TWICEY-

TEVYE:

I ASSURE YOU-

SWEENEY:

BIG OLD RUSSIAN BEARD, NEED IT CLEARED,  
QUICKLY SHEARED, GONNA CLEAN YOU EAR TO EAR.  
FRONT TO REAR, FASTER N' YOU CAN SING "TRADITION"  
SEND YOU OFF TO YOUR PERDITION-

NATHAN:

YOU ALWAYS SING WHAT YOU ARE THINKIN', MR. TODD?

SWEENEY:

(SINGS) I ALMOST ALLLLLWAYS DO - I JUST CAN'T HELLLLLP MYSELF!

NATHAN:

WE GOTTA GET RESCUED QUICK.

TEVYE:

(LOOKING UP) GOD, TO YOU HEAR US? WE NEED SOME RESCUING  
QUICK.

MARIA:

MR. TODD?

SWEENEY:

YEAH?

MARIA:

I'M MARIA. I COULDN'T HELP NOTICING YOU LOOKED A LITTLE  
GLOOMY-DOOMY-

SWEENEY:

(PIANO CHORD) I ALMOST ALLLLLWAYS DO - I JUST CAN'T HELLLLLP  
MYSELF!

MARIA:

WELL, I THINK WE CAN TURN THAT FROWN UPSIDE DOWN! JOIN ME IN  
A SONG, WON'T YOU? (SINGS TO "16 GOING ON 17")  
WE'VE BEEN HERE 16 GOING ON 17 DAYS OR WEEKS OR MORE -

SWEENEY:

IF YOU DO NOT STOP SINGING, I'M GONNA CLIP YOUR BLOODY  
WINDPIPE.

MARIA:

(SINGS TO "EDELWISS")  
MY WINDPIPE! MY WINDPIPE!  
I USE IT MOST EV'RY DAY -

SWEENEY:

YOU ARE FIVE SECONDS FROM FINDIN' YOUR DIGITS IN A PAN OF  
DOUGH.

MARIA:

(SINGS TO "DO RE MI")  
DOE, A DEER Ñ A FEMALE DEER. DOESN'T FRESH MEET SOUND DIVINE?

SWEENEY:

MY THOUGHTS EXACTLY! I KNOW HOW TO SOLVE A PROBLEM LIKE  
MARIA!

TEVYE:

AS LONG AS WE'RE ALL BICKERING, MAY I ASK YOU, MRS. DOLLY  
LEVI - I HAVE A CONCERN.

DOLLY:

NOT AS CONCERNED AS I AM OVER THE LIMEY WITH THE RAZOR OVER  
THERE.

TEVYE:

IT IS MY DAUGHTERS. I AM THINKING THAT BEING STRANDED  
THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY FROM THE NEAREST NICE JEWISH BOY MAY  
HAVE AN IMPACT ON THEIR MARRIAGE PROSPECTS.

DOLLY:

AU CONTRAIRE, MY SLAVIC SHTETL SETTLER. I KNOW SOME SIMPLY  
LOVELY YOUNG MEN WHO BELONG TO THE SHARKS AND THE JETS --  
TAKE MY CARD - FOR A MODEST FEE I WOULD BE MORE THAN HAPPY-

(HENRY HIGGINS ENTERS)

HIGGINS:

OH, THERE YOU ALL ARE!

DOLLY:

WELL, PROFESSOR HENRY HIGGINS, AS I LIVE AND BREATHE HEAVILY!

HIGGINS:

(PIANO CHORD) WELL, HELLOOOO, DOLLY!

NATHAN:

NO! WE ARE NOT SINGIN' THAT EVERYTIME SHE SEES SOMEONE SHE KNOWS! I DON'T CARE IF YOU GOTTA CHANGE YOUR NAME, TOOTS, WE AIN'T DOIN' NO FANFARE!

HIGGINS:

WE ARE NOT DOING ANY FANFARE.

NATHAN:

I BEG YOUR PARDON.

HIGGINS:

THE PROPER USAGE IS "WE ARE NOT DOING ANY FANFARE." IT'S SIMPLE, REALLY - YOU TRY IT.

NATHAN:

I AIN'T TRYIN' NOTHIN'.

HIGGINS:

"I'M NOT TRYING ANYTHING."

SWEENEY:

YOU WANT I SHOULD TAKE MY RUSTY JIMMY TO HIS BLEEDIN' 'EAD 'OLDER, GUV'NOR?

HIGGINS:

GOOD LORD. I CAN SEE MY WORK IS CUT OUT FOR ME WITH YOU, MY DEAR FELLOW.

SWEENEY:

I THINK MY WORK MIGHT BE CUT OUT OF YOU, MASTER 'ENRY 'IGGINS.

HIGGINS:

"HENRY HIGGINS". NOW YOU TRY.

SWEENEY:

(SPEAKS) I'LL KNOCK YOUR BRINE RIGHT DOWN THE DRINE LIKE BLOODY RINE!

HIGGINS:

NO, NO, NO. (PIANO) MY BRAINS IN PAIN FLOW MAINLY DOWN THE DRAIN.

SWEENEY:

I'M GONNA BLOODY KILL YOU.

HIGGINS:

(SINGS) AND WHEN YOU DO, WHERE WILL YOU FIND MY BRAIN?



SWEENEY:  
 (SINGS) DOWN THE DRAIN.

HIGGINS:  
 (SINGS) DOWN THE DRAIN!

HIGGINS AND SWEENEY:  
 (SING) HIS/MY BRAINS IN PAIN FLOW MAINLY DOWN THE DRAIN!

HIGGINS:  
 I THINK HE'S GOT IT!

SWEENEY:  
 HE'S GONNA GET IT!

NATHAN:  
 I'VE HAD IT. (MUSIC STOPS)

DOLLY:  
 WHERE ARE YOU GOING, NATHAN?

NATHAN:  
 I AM SWIMMIN' FOR LAND. BEIN' EATEN BY SHARKS IS GOTTA BE  
 BETTER THAN STAYIN' HERE.

HIGGINS:  
 "STAYING HERE". THE ALMIGHTY GAVE US FINAL CONSONANTS FOR A  
 REASON, MY GOOD MAN!

TEVYE:  
 (LOOKING UP) GOD, IT'S TEVYE. PLEASE GIVE US SOME MORE FINAL  
 CONSONANTS!

(MIMI (FROM "RENT") AND THE  
 STUDENT PRINCE ENTER)

MIMI:  
 YEAH, RIGHT, LIKE ANYBODY UP THERE'S FRICKIN' LISTENIN' TO  
 ANYTHING WE SING DOWN HERE.

TEVYE:  
 OH, LOOK, IT'S THE NIHILISTIC YOUNG PEOPLE!

MIMI:  
 I AIN'T FRICKIN' NIHILISTIC, I'M FRICKIN' REALISTIC. I'M MIMI  
 FROM THE VILLAGE. (SHE STRIKES A MODERN POSE)

TEVYE:  
 NOT MY VILLAGE.

MIMI:

GREENWICH VILLAGE WHERE I PAY RENT. (PIANO - SHE SINGS TO "SEASONS OF LOVE") 525,600 MINUTES - THAT'S HOW LONG I THINK WE'VE ALL BE TRAPPED HERE-

MARIA:

OH, LOVELY! ANOTHER PERSON TO HELP ME CHEER PEOPLE UP! (SHE SINGS TO "MY FAVORITE THINGS")  
SUNSTROKE, STARVATION, MALARIA MOSQUITOES-

MIMI:

(PIANO Ñ SHE SINGS TO "SEASONS OF LOVE")  
WHAT ABOUT FOOOOOD? WHAT ABOUT HEROIIIIINNNNN?

DOLLY:

OH, LEAVE IT ALL TO ME! MY NAME IS DOLLY LEVI - HERE'S MY CARD - I CAN TRADE MARIA'S GUITAR FOR ABOUT THREE BAGS OF QUALITY STREET HEROIN AND TWO HUSBANDS FOR YOUR DAUGHTERS, TEVYE.

MIMI:

I'LL NEED A NEEDLE, TOO. AND BATTERIES FOR MY HEADSET MICROPHONE.

TEVYE:

OH, IF ONLY WE HAD YOUR TECHNOLOGY BACK IN ANATEVKA! (PIANO Ñ HE SINGS TO "IF I WERE A RICH MAN")  
IF I HAD A MICROPHONE I COULD BE HEARD IN ROW W PAST THE TRUMPETS IN THE PIT!  
EIGHT SHOWS A WEEK - I COULD SAVE MY PRECIOUS VOICE -  
IF I HAD A MICROPHOOONE!

NATHAN:

SPEAKIN' OF NO MIKES, MIMI, WHO'S YOUR DANDIED UP YOUNG GUY HERE?

STUDENT PRINCE:

(PIANO CHORD Ñ SINGS TO AN IMPROVISED TUNE)  
I AM THE STUDENT PRINCE! I ARRIVED IN 1860 AND HAVEN'T BEEN HEARD FROM SINCE.

NATHAN:

OH, GREAT, ANOTHER RECITATIVER.

STUDENT PRINCE:

(PIANO CHORD Ñ SINGS TO AN IMPROVISED TUNE)  
I SING ABOUT EEEVERYTHING - I JUST CAN'T HELLLP MYSELF -

SWEENEY:

(PIANO CHORD - SINGS TO AN IMPROVISED TUNE)  
OH, I THINK YOU'LL FIND THAT I 'AVE WAYS TO 'EEEEELP YOU!

NATHAN:

NOW YOU'VE DONE IT.

HIGGINS:

"I HAVE WAYS TO HELP YOU", MR. TODD. NOW YOU TRY IT.

STUDENT PRINCE:

(PIANO CHORD Ñ SINGS TO AN IMPROVISED TUNE)  
I THINK THAT I'M ENTHRALLED WITH WHAT YOUNG MIMI HAS TO GIVE,  
EVEN THOUGH I KNOW THAT SHE IS NOW H.I.V.-POSITIIIVE-

MIMI:

IS THERE SOME WAY WE CAN VOTE MR. STUDENT OFF THE ISLAND?

DOLLY:

WRONG ISLAND, SWEETHEART.

TEVYE:

(LOOKING UP) DEAR GOD -

ALL:

CAN IT!

MIMI:

ANYWAY, I CAME TO TELL YOU ALL THAT I MIGHT HAVE SOME  
ANSWERS.

NATHAN:

ABOUT WHAT'S GOIN' ON WITH THIS WEIRDO ISLAND?

STUDENT PRINCE:

(PIANO CHORD - HE SINGS) EXAAACTLY! WE NEED SOME AAANSWERS!

NATHAN:

OKAY, I'M FOR THROWIN' HIM OFF THE ISLAND, TOO.

MIMI:

I'VE CAPTURED A NATIVE.

ALL:

WHAT?

MIMI:

I FOUND A NATIVE ON THIS ISLAND. I THINK SHE CAN TELL US WHAT  
WE'RE DOIN' HERE -- THE SECRET OF THE BURIED MUSICAL SCORES --  
THE HIDDEN MEANING OF WHY SOME OF US SPEAK NORMAL AND SOME  
SING EVERY FRICKIN' THING -

TEVYE:

WHERE IS THIS LOCAL LADY?

MIMI:

RIGHT HERE. (BLOODY MARY STEPS FORWARD) SHE SAYS HER NAME IS BLOODY MARY.

NATHAN:

ALL RIGHT, BLOODY MARY, TALK! WHY ARE WE HERE? WHY NOW? WHAT'S THE BIG PICTURE? TELL US EVERYTHING!

BLOODY MARY:

YOU LIKE COCONUT SHELL? FO' DOLLA!

TEVYE:

WHAT?

BLOODY MARY:

AH, YOU DAMN SEXY MAN.

TEVYE:

I DO NOT THINK WE UNDERSTAND YOU.

HIGGINS:

IF I MAY, I BELIEVE SHE REFERRED TO YOU, TEVYE, AS A DAMN SEXY MAN.

BLOODY MARY:

(TO HIGGINS) YOU DAMN SEXY MAN. IN TWEED.

HIGGINS:

WHY, THANK YOU.

NATHAN:

I DON'T CARE WHO SHE'S GOT THE HOTS FOR, TELL US WHY WE'RE HERE, MARY! SPILL THE BEANS!

BLOODY MARY:

YOU LIKE BEANS? TWO DOLLA!

NATHAN:

OH, FOR CRIMINY'S CRUTCH.

HIGGINS:

NOW IF I COULD ONLY TRAIN HER TO SPEAK THE QUEEN'S ENGLISH!

BLOODY MARY:

YOU SELL YOU PIPE? ONE DOLLA!

TEVYE:

WHAT ABOUT MY DAUGHTERS?

MIMI:

(PIANO CHORD) WHAT ABOUT - FOOOOD?

SWEENEY:

I CAN TAKE A SWIPE AT THAT.

NATHAN:

I JUST DO NOT THINK IT IS A WISE MOVE TO PUT SWEENEY TODD IN CHARGE OF FOOD PREPARATION.

MIMI:

WHAT DO YOU KNOW, NATHAN DETROIT - CAN'T EVEN GET A CRAP GAME TOGETHER!

NATHAN:

WELL, MY SHOW AIN'T CLOSIN' IN SEPTEMBER!

MIMI:

CAUSE YOURS CLOSED 50 YEARS AGO!

MARIA:

(PIANO CHORD Ñ SHE SINGS TO "THE SOUND OF MUSIC")  
THE BOX OFFICE LIVES ON THE THRILL OF REVIVALS!

STUDENT PRINCE:

(PIANO CHORD Ñ HE SINGS TO AN IMPROVISED TUNE) THEN WHY, OH WHY, WILL NO ONE REVIVE MEEEEEE?

ALL:

SHUT UP!

MIMI:

(PIANO CHORD) 525,600 REASONS I CAN THINK OF WHY I SHOULD OFF MYSELF -

MARIA:

(PIANO CHORD Ñ SHE SINGS TO "MARIA")  
HOW DO YOU HANDLE A PROBLEM LIKE DEPRESSION?

SWEENEY:

(PIANO CHORD) SIAM SURPRISE, WITH A SIDE OF SHARKS AND JETS -

DOLLY:

(PIANO CHORD) WELL, WELL, HELLOOOO, MADNESS, YES, HELLOOO -

MARIA:

WAIT, WAIT, WAIT! I THINK WE CAN ALL SURVIVE HERE. TOGETHER.  
WE JUST HAVE TO FIND A UNIFYING THEME SONG.

(PIANO CHORD)

(SHE SINGS TO "YOU'LL NEVER  
WALK ALONE")

WHEN YOU WALK THROUGH BALI H'AI, KEEP YOUR HEAD UP HIGH!

NATHAN, TEVYE, MIMI, DOLLY:

(GRUDGINGLY JOINING IN)  
WALK ON, WALK ON, WITH YOUR SUNBLOCK ON-

ALL:  
(GRUDGINGLY BUILDING TO A BIG FINISH)  
AND YOU'LL NEVER SWIM ALONE!

NATHAN:  
THAT'S IT Ñ EVERYBODY INTO THE WATER! SWIM FOR IT!

ALL:  
YOU'LL NEEEEVER... SWIM... ALOOOONE!