

GILLIGAN'S ISLAND

"GILLIGAN MEETS JUNGLE BOY"

by

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and

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TEASER

FADE IN:

1. EXT. JUNGLE AREA - DAY

1.

There is heavy foliage and underbrush. GILLIGAN plucks a banana off a nearby tree. He starts peeling it. As he does so, there is a sudden LOUD NOISE which frightens him, and the banana pops out of the peel and goes flying in mid-air. He looks around cautiously. Seeing nothing, he reaches for another banana. As he does so, there is a sudden NOISE behind him. He whirls around and again sees nothing.

GILLIGAN

(frightened)

Who's there?

There is a pause. Nothing happens. OCCASIONAL JUNGLE SOUNDS -- like a strange bird call.

GILLIGAN (CONT'D)

Maybe it's a man-eating lion or a vicious tiger...but lions and tigers wouldn't be on a desert island.

(looks around as though  
talking to someone;  
plaintively)

Would you?

There is another brief pause. Suddenly there's another RUSTLING SOUND AND A SHARP CRACKLING OF TWIGS. Gathering up some courage, Gilligan tiptoes in the direction of a nearby bush. Suddenly he makes a quick lunge and pries apart the bush with his hands, sticking his head through the opening. As he stands there with his head in the bush, he suddenly HEARS ANOTHER NOISE somewhere behind him. He is startled and lets go of the bush so that for a moment his head is trapped inside the bush. He pulls his head out of the bush and again tiptoes in the direction of the noise. As he does so, a head pops out from behind a tree and watches Gilligan. As Gilligan gets close to the tree, a JUNGLE BOY in a loin cloth (about 12 years old) runs out from behind the tree.

GILLIGAN (CONT'D)

(flabbergasted)

Wait. I want to talk to you.

The Jungle Boy grabs a nearby vine and swings out of SCENE.

GILLIGAN (CONT'D)

A boy! A jungle boy! Gee, I gotta catch him! Wait!

Gilligan grabs a vine to swing off after the jungle boy, but slips off and falls to the ground as we:

FADE OUT.

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

2. EXT. MAIN BASE - DAY

2.

A LONG SHOT of the main location, with the huts and the campfire area, etc. The SKIPPER and the PROFESSOR have completed building a fan. For blades they've improvised palm leaves. The revolution of the blades is supplied by a series of cogs, and pulleys which are operated by the bicycle attachment. AS THE SCENE OPENS, the Professor is pumping and the two palm leaves are revolving. The Skipper is relaxing in front of the "fan", enjoying the breeze.

SKIPPER

It works, Professor. It's like a regular electric fan.

PROFESSOR

Better. You don't get a bill from the company the first of the month.

SKIPPER

(chuckling)

You ought to have it patented.

PROFESSOR

(chuckling)

I wrote to Washington, but I guess the bottle never got there.

3. NEW ANGLE

3.

As Gilligan comes racing into scene.

GILLIGAN

(excited)

You should've seen him, Skipper! He went from tree to tree.

SKIPPER

Who, Gilligan?

GILLIGAN

A boy! A jungle boy! He was there - then he wasn't there! Then he was there again!

SKIPPER

Well, I'm glad he got back. I was beginning to miss him.

CONTINUED

3. CONTINUED

3.

GILLIGAN

There's a boy out there! Honest,  
Skipper!

PROFESSOR

Gilligan, we searched this whole  
island. There's nobody else here.

GILLIGAN

I'll prove it to you. Follow me.

FLIP TO:

4. EXT. A CLUSTER OF BUSHES AND TREES - A CLEARING NEAR WHERE 4.  
THE JUNGLE BOY WAS - DAY

The Skipper and the Professor follow Gilligan into the small  
clearing. They look around.

GILLIGAN

(puzzled)

He was here. He was right here a  
few minutes ago!

SKIPPER

Well, he's not here now. Let's  
go back.

GILLIGAN

Wait a minute, he must be here  
someplace.

(he calls)

Boy! BOY!

There is no answer.

SKIPPER

(disgustedly)

Come on, Professor.

Gilligan looks around.

5. GILLIGAN'S POV

5.

We see the boy up in a tree, quite far off.

GILLIGAN

(excited)

There he is!

The Skipper and Professor wheel around to look. By the time  
they do, the boy is gone. In place of the boy is a small,  
weird looking tropical bird.

6. CLOSE SHOT - TROPICAL BIRD ON BRANCH 6.  
7. PREVIOUS SHOT 7.

SKIPPER

Gilligan, you didn't tell us he  
had wings.

GILLIGAN

But he was there! I just saw him!

There is a RUSTLING SOUND in another tree.

GILLIGAN (CONT'D)

I hear him, I hear him! Boy, BOY!

They all walk a few feet to where Gilligan has pointed.

GILLIGAN (CONT'D)

Look! Look! Footprints!

PROFESSOR

Those footprints are too big for a  
boy.

GILLIGAN

Then whose are they?

The Skipper reaches down and pushes Gilligan's feet into  
the prints.

SKIPPER

Yours.

GILLIGAN

(embarrassed)

I never saw my footprints before.  
They're always in back of me.

They now HEAR ANOTHER RUSTLING SOUND in the tree.

GILLIGAN (CONT'D)

(excitedly)

I told you he was up in that tree!

The Skipper walks toward the tree that Gilligan has indicated  
and turns his face up to look aloft. As he does so, an egg  
drops out of the tree, hits him on the forehead - breaks -  
and runs down his face.

SKIPPER

(controlling his temper)

Gilligan, I got news for you. It  
can't be a boy in that tree.

CONTINUED

7. CONTINUED

7.

As the Skipper wipes his face, and Gilligan reacts:

FLIP TO:

8. EXT. JUNGLE AREA - DAY

8.

Gilligan is alone searching through the bushes and trees.

GILLIGAN

(calls)  
Boy! Oh, Boy!

The boy suddenly appears from behind a tree, tiptoes over behind Gilligan and taps him on the shoulder.

GILLIGAN (CONT'D)

(without turning)  
Wait, Skipper. Let's search a little longer.

The jungle boy taps Gilligan again.

GILLIGAN (CONT'D)

(as he turns  
to face boy)  
Please! We've got to find that  
jungle b-----  
(he reacts)  
--BOY! You're here!  
(he grabs hold  
of the boy)  
Wait a second, don't go away!  
(looks around)  
SKIPPER! PROFESSOR! He's here!  
Come back! Come back!

9. NEW ANGLE

9.

As the Skipper and the Professor run into SHOT. The boy, meantime, has shaken loose and has vanished.

SKIPPER

Well --???

Gilligan notices the boy is gone and is embarrassed.

GILLIGAN

(sheepishly)  
Gee, Skipper, you must think I'm  
scatter-brained.

CONTINUED

9. CONTINUED

9.

SKIPPER

(patiently)

No, I don't. First you have to have  
a brain before it can be scattered.

(beat)

Come on, Professor, we might as  
well get back.

The Skipper and Professor exit SCENE. Gilligan, disgusted,  
sits down. The Jungle Boy sneaks up behind Gilligan and taps  
him on the shoulder. Gilligan does not react. The Jungle Boy  
taps him on the shoulder again.

GILLIGAN

(matter of factly)

It won't do you any good. I know  
you're not there.

The Boy taps him on the shoulder again. Gilligan turns around  
and reacts.

GILLIGAN (CONT'D)

Where were you when I needed you?

The Jungle Boy shrugs.

GILLIGAN (CONT'D)

Don't you understand me?

JUNGLE BOY

Understand.

GILLIGAN

Why do you keep running away?

JUNGLE BOY

Me afraid.

GILLIGAN

There's nothing to be afraid of.  
We're your friends.

(Jungle Boy does  
not react)

Don't you know what friends are?

JUNGLE BOY

Yes. Me got friends. Friends like  
you.

GILLIGAN

You have? Who are they?

JUNGLE BOY

Monkeys.

CONTINUED

9. CONTINUED

9.

GILLIGAN

Thanks. How'd you get on this island?

JUNGLE BOY

Boat sink. Many moons ago. Me wake up on island. All alone.

GILLIGAN

Have you ever tried to get off this island?

JUNGLE BOY

One time. Me swim out. Meet big fish. Plenty sharp teeth. Me swim back.

GILLIGAN

Good thinking. Well - we can take care of you from now on. You come with me. You'll meet some nice people.

The Jungle Boy pulls back, retreating.

JUNGLE BOY

No, no. No like people. Only like you.

Gilligan tries to grab him.

GILLIGAN

Wait a second - we can help you --

The boy shakes loose from Gilligan, grabs a vine and starts to swing off.

GILLIGAN (CONT'D)

Come back! Come back here!

He races after the boy as we:

CUT TO:

10. EXT. ANOTHER AREA OF JUNGLE - DAY

10.

Ginger and Mary Ann are picking berries or fruit from trees.

MARY ANN

These berries look delicious.

GINGER

We'll serve them for lunch and--



11. NEW ANGLE

11.

As Gilligan dashes into SHOT.

GILLIGAN  
(calling)  
Boy!...Boy!...

GINGER  
Gilligan, do I look like a boy  
to you?

GILLIGAN  
Of course not.

MARY ANN  
Do I look like a boy?

GILLIGAN  
You don't look anything like a  
boy. Neither one of you. I'm  
looking for a jungle boy.

GINGER  
A jungle boy?

GILLIGAN  
He just swung up into that tree  
over there. Did you see him go  
by?

There is a beat as Ginger and Mary Ann look at each other  
and then at Gilligan, uneasily.

MARY ANN  
I didn't see him.

GINGER  
Neither did I.

GILLIGAN  
Well, he's very hard to see. Sometimes  
he's there, and sometimes he's not.  
Right now he's not there.

GINGER  
I'm afraid you're not all there  
either.

GILLIGAN  
I know it sounds strange, but I've  
seen him twice. The Skipper and  
the Professor didn't believe me,  
but I proved they were wrong--  
only they didn't see him either.

CONTINUED

11. CONTINUED

11.

Gilligan looks around up in the trees.

GILLIGAN (CONT'D)

Boy....Boy....

12. ANGLE ON THE GIRLS

12.

As Gilligan looks and calls, the girls talk.

MARY ANN

What in the world is the matter  
with Gilligan?

GINGER

I'm afraid he's got it.

MARY ANN

He's got what?

GINGER

Tropical madness.

MARY ANN

Tropical madness?

GINGER

I saw a movie once where the  
same thing happened. The hero  
kept seeing a gorilla that wasn't  
there. It was all in his mind  
because he was getting island-  
happy.

MARY ANN

How did they cure him?

GINGER

(taking one arm  
of Gilligan)  
Take his other arm.

Mary Ann does so.

GILLIGAN

Wait a minute! Let go of me!

GINGER

Come on!

CONTINUED

12. CONTINUED

12.

GILLIGAN  
But I did see him! And he told  
me all about himself.

GINGER  
(placating  
him)  
Yes, sure...take it easy...

The girls are pulling Gilligan along and he is protesting.

GILLIGAN  
Where are we going?

GINGER  
We're going to cure you of  
tropical madness.

FLIP TO:

13. EXT. PORTION OF LAGOON - RIGHT BY THE WATER - DAY

13.

Mary Ann and Ginger are pulling Gilligan toward the water's edge. Mary Ann holds one arm. Ginger has a grip on his other arm.

GILLIGAN  
(struggling)  
Owww...will you...let go?

MARY ANN  
We're just trying to help you,  
Gilligan. We hate to see you  
so upset.

GINGER  
That's right. In a few minutes,  
you'll be back to your old, sweet,  
silly self again.

By now they have him at the water's edge.

GILLIGAN  
You can't--

Ginger shoves his head under the water.

GILLIGAN (CONT'D)  
(coming up for  
air, soaked)  
-- do this to me! I won't --

CONTINUED

13. CONTINUED

13.

Ginger shoves him under again.

GILLIGAN (CONT'D)  
(coming up  
for air,  
soaked)  
-- stand for this! Heeee1111 --

Ginger shoves him under again. He comes up and spurts a long water spray like a whale surfacing.

GILLIGAN (CONT'D)  
-- 1111ppppp!!

Ginger starts to duck him again.

GILLIGAN (CONT'D)  
(sputters)  
All right, there's no boy!

GINGER  
Are you convinced now?

GILLIGAN  
Yes! There's no boy. No Jungle Boy.

GINGER  
See, Mary Ann? I told you it would work. You just lie there a while, Gilligan, and relax. You'll be all right.

The girls exit. Gilligan, drenched and exhausted, flops down by the side of the lagoon. A moment later:

14. NEW ANGLE

14.

As Mr. and Mrs. Howell enter SHOT. They react as they see Gilligan.

MRS. HOWELL  
Thurston, look at Gilligan.

HOWELL  
The poor lad seems simply exhausted.  
(kneels beside  
Gilligan)  
Is anything wrong, young man?

CONTINUED

14. CONTINUED

14.

GILLIGAN

Nobody believes me. I saw a jungle boy and I showed him to the Skipper and the Professor, but he wasn't there. And then I showed him to Ginger and Mary Ann, and he wasn't there again. Why won't anyone believe me?

Howell reacts.

GILLIGAN (CONT'D)

Tell me. Why won't anyone believe me?

HOWELL

I don't know. You've got the facts on your side.

Howell stands up.

15. ANGLE - ON THE HOWELLS

15.

MRS. HOWELL

What's wrong, Thurston?

HOWELL

I'm afraid Gilligan has cracked up.

MRS. HOWELL

Oh dear. We've got to help him.

HOWELL

Yes. Too bad we didn't travel with our personal psychiatrist.

MRS. HOWELL

We couldn't. He was afraid to leave his.

16. WIDER SHOT - TO INCLUDE GILLIGAN

16.

GILLIGAN

You believe me, don't you?

HOWELL

Yes, yes. Of course. You just relax there, young man.

17. ANGLE ON THE HOWELLS

17.

MRS. HOWELL

Thurston. We once saw something like this in a movie. Where the hero keeps seeing something that isn't there. I think they called it tropical madness.

HOWELL

Heavens to Freud, you're right.

MRS. HOWELL

Remember how they cured him?

HOWELL

Of course. The old shock treatment. Ready, Lovey?

MRS. HOWELL

Ready, Thurston.

18. WIDER SHOT

18.

As Mr. and Mrs. Howell each grab Gilligan by the arm and dunk him under the water.

GILLIGAN

(protesting)  
No. No.

MRS. HOWELL

It's for your own good.

HOWELL

Relax boy. Pretend you're on a couch.

As they continue to dunk him, and Gilligan continues to protest:

DISSOLVE TO:

19. EXT. ANOTHER AREA OF ISLAND - DAY

19.

This part of the island has rock formation. In one section is a pile of rocks, shoulder high. The top rock juts out further than the rocks under it. Gilligan enters SCENE, exhausted.

GILLIGAN

(calling)  
Boy! Oh, Boy!  
(to himself)  
I've got to find him and prove I'm right.

CONTINUED

19. CONTINUED

19.

He looks around the area. Wearily he puts his elbows on the top rock to rest. As he does so, his elbow knocks off the top rock.

GILLIGAN (CONT'D)

Oooooops!

Suddenly we hear a HISSING SOUND. At the same time the top rock, instead of falling down, rises above the rock formation and remains suspended in mid-air. Gilligan reacts to this. He moves closer to get a better look. As he does so, the binoculars, which are on a string around his neck, float up in the air by themselves. The HISSING SOUND CONTINUES THROUGH SCENE.

Gilligan pulls down the binoculars. Experimentally, he now puts his hat over the opening. His hat floats in the air. The rock joins his hat and both are now floating in mid-air. He plucks a large tropical leaf and like a basketball player tosses it backhand and the leaf joins the rock and his hat floating in the air.

GILLIGAN (CONT'D)

(enthusiastically)

Boy, wait'll they see this!

He takes a few steps and then suddenly remembers something. He crosses back to the pile of rocks, shoves his head under his hat and exits.

DISSOLVE TO:

20. EXT. JUNGLE CLEARING - DAY

20.

The CAMERA is on the Skipper. He is on the bicycle seat, pumping the wheel.

SKIPPER

That Professor sure is a smart man.  
Just a few hours ago this contraption  
was an electric fan....

21. NEW ANGLE - WIDER

21.

To include the rest of the mechanism, which consists of a pulley with vine attachments leading to an oil drum which has been converted into a washing machine. The pulley attachment, as the Skipper pumps, turns an axle in the oil drum which sloshes the clothes around. There is a round window in the oil drum so that it clearly gives the appearance of a washing machine. Mary Ann is standing near the "washing machine," ready to take out some clothes.

CONTINUED

21. CONTINUED

21.

SKIPPER

...and now its a super special washing machine.

MARY ANN

Okay, Skipper, you can turn off the current. We're in the rinse cycle now.

The Skipper stops pumping, and Mary Ann takes some clothes out of the washing machine, and wrings them out.

MARY ANN (CONT'D)

The Professor certainly comes in handy...

THE CAMERA PANS WITH MARY ANN as she crosses to Ginger who is hanging clothes on a vine strung between two trees nearby. As they work:

MARY ANN (CONT'D)

...Even though we're marooned on this deserted island, I'll bet primitive women never had it so good.

GINGER

Oh, I don't know. There's one thing primitive woman had that must have been pretty good.

MARY ANN

What's that?

GINGER

Primitive man. The muscles those fellows had.

22. NEW ANGLE

22.

As the Skipper enters SHOT, crossing to girls.

SKIPPER

I'm sure primitive men and women had their problems, but there's one problem we have that they never had.

MARY ANN

What problem is that, Skipper?

SKIPPER

Gilligan. He's been babbling all day about that jungle boy.

MARY ANN

Do you think its just possible Gilligan might be right?

SKIPPER

Impossible. We've searched the entire island. But Gilligan. He keeps seeing that jungle boy swinging from tree to tree.



22. CONTINUED

22.

GINGER  
Too bad he's not here. We could  
use a real swinger.

23. NEW ANGLE

23.

As Gilligan comes running into the SCENE. He is yelling  
as he enters:

GILLIGAN  
Skipper! Skipper! You should've  
seen it!

SKIPPER  
The jungle boy again?

GILLIGAN  
No. My hat - my field glasses --  
rocks -- everything is floating  
in the air.

SKIPPER  
(disbelieving; touching  
Gilligan's forehead)  
He's sick. He must have temperature.

GILLIGAN  
Believe me, everything is floating  
around.

SKIPPER  
So are you, Gilligan.

The Professor walks into SCENE.

PROFESSOR  
What's going on?

GILLIGAN  
Professor, maybe you'll believe me.  
There's a pile of rocks back there...  
(points o.s.)  
...and there's some kind of gas  
escaping.

SKIPPER  
(patiently)  
Gilligan, why don't you take a nice  
cold swim and forget all about this.

GILLIGAN  
I've had two cold swims already.

CONTINUED

23. CONTINUED

23.

PROFESSOR

Hold it, Skipper. Maybe we'd better investigate. Many islands have volcanic formations that would make this possible.

GILLIGAN

Come on. Follow me. I'll show you.

Gilligan runs right into the wash line, and it breaks, dropping all the clean clothes on the ground. Gilligan is too excited to notice and continues o.s. followed by the Professor and Skipper. Ginger and Mary Ann start to pick up the muddy clothes and react, disgusted, as we:

FLIP TO:

24. EXT. CORNER OF THE ISLAND WHERE THE ROCKS ARE -  
CLOSE SHOT -- OBJECTS IN MID-AIR - DAY

24.

As Gilligan, the Skipper and the Professor enter and cross to the site of the escaping gas. The various objects are still floating and turning where we left them.

GILLIGAN

See? I told you!

He takes the Skipper's cap and tosses it with the other things. The Skipper pulls his cap back.

SKIPPER

I don't quite understand it, Gilligan, but this time you were right.

GILLIGAN

Isn't that amazing, Professor?

The Professor is poking about, sniffing and examining.

PROFESSOR

This escaping gas is colorless, and it seems to be tasteless and odorless. Because of its buoyant property, I would guess this is either hydrogen or helium or a combination of gases which contain hydrogen or helium.

GILLIGAN

I agree completely.

SKIPPER

Gilligan, you don't even understand what he said.

CONTINUED

24. CONTINUED

24.

GILLIGAN

Right. So why should I argue?

The HOWELLS leisurely stroll into SCENE.

SKIPPER

Professor, don't they blow up  
dirigibles and balloons with  
helium?

PROFESSOR

Exactly. The first thing we have  
to do -

(picks up the cap  
rock)

- is to conserve this gas. I'll just -  
(with effort)

- put this back and block the flow.

He jams the rock back into top of opening so it caps the  
flow. The various objects settle back to the ground now.

MR. HOWELL

Jumping dollar bills, did you  
say there was helium on this island,  
Professor?

PROFESSOR

Helium or hydrogen. Or conceivably  
some unknown new gas with a  
remarkable ability to make objects  
rise.

HOWELL

What an opportunity! I'll form a  
new company at once. Howell's  
Helium and Hydrogen Gas Company.  
It should be a cinch to float this  
stock.

(chuckles, then to  
Mrs. Howell)

Lovey, we're about to make another  
fortune.

MRS. HOWELL

Must we? I'm so sick of money, dear.  
Green doesn't go with anything.

HOWELL

Leave the business problems to me,  
dear.

(to Professor)

How many shares shall I put you down  
for, Professor?

CONTINUED

24. CONTINUED

24.

PROFESSOR

Please, Mr. Howell, we've got more important problems to solve.

HOWELL

But can't you visualize the possibilities? I'll bottle the gas. I'll put it up in fifths, quarts, magnums. By the time I'm thru, I'll have the whole country gassed.

SKIPPER

Look, Mr. Howell. The Professor's trying to figure something out.

HOWELL

So am I. How soon can we get this company on the Stock Exchange. We've got to issue some common stock.

MRS. HOWELL

Common stock? That sounds vulgar. Couldn't we issue something fancy?

HOWELL

(chuckles)  
Business is for me.  
(puts an arm in hers)  
Come along, dear. We'll hold our first board of directors meeting.

They EXIT SCENE

25. NEW ANGLE

25.

On the Skipper, Professor, and Gilligan near the helium rock.

SKIPPER

Professor, you look like a man with a plan.

PROFESSOR

Gentlemen, I know exactly how we can build a balloon, and we can inflate it with this gas.

SKIPPER

Great! Then one of us can escape from this island and bring back help.

PROFESSOR

Exactly!

CONTINUED

25. CONTINUED

25.

GILLIGAN

Oh, boy! Then we're gonna be saved!

SKIPPER

That's right, little buddy.

GILLIGAN

(jumping for joy)  
We're finally getting off this island! All of us! The Howells, and Ginger and Mary Ann, and you and you and me!

PROFESSOR

Right.

GILLIGAN

And the jungle boy, too.

The Skipper and Professor react and look at each other.

PROFESSOR

Gilligan, the jungle boy is just a figment of your imagination.

GILLIGAN

Okay. Then I gotta go tell my figment the good news!

Gilligan dashes out of SCENE. The Professor and Skipper look after him and shrug, as we:

FADE OUT

ACT II

FADE IN:

26. EXT. JUNGLE CLEARING - DAY

26.

CLOSE ON MARY ANN seated on the bicycle mechanism, pumping the pedals.

MARY ANN

I think that Professor is a genius  
Just an hour ago, this contraption  
was a washing machine....

27. NEW ANGLE - WIDER

27.

To include the rest of the mechanism, which consists of a pulley and vine arrangement leading to a crude sewing machine where Ginger is seated. As Mary Ann pumps, the large needle on the sewing machine where Ginger is working, goes up and down, turning on an axle device.

GINGER

And now its a sewing machine...I  
hope this idea works.

MARY ANN

Sure it will. After we sew all the  
raincoats together, the Professor  
will seal them with sap from a  
rubber tree. Then we'll have a  
perfect ballcon that can fly off  
the island.

GINGER

Coffee, tea, or milk.

MARY ANN

Coffee, tea, or milk?

GINGER

I was just practicing. Maybe I  
can be the stewardess.

28. NEW ANGLE

28.

As Gilligan enters, wearing a raincoat.

GILLIGAN

Okay, here I am, girls.

He removes his raincoat.

MARY ANN

Where are the other raincoats?

GILLIGAN

Underneath. It was easier to carry them this way.

Gilligan takes off one raincoat and reveals another. He takes off a second raincoat and reveals a third raincoat. He takes off a third raincoat and reveals a fourth raincoat, which is huge, the sleeves reaching almost to the ground.

GINGER

Who's raincoat is that?

GILLIGAN

Mine. I got it from my uncle. He's a basketball player.

He takes it off and piles it on top of the others.

29. NEW ANGLE

29.

As the Skipper enters.

SKIPPER

How're things going?

GINGER

Fine, Skipper.

SKIPPER

Wait a minute. There are only six raincoats here. There should be seven.

GILLIGAN

I asked Mr. Howell but he wouldn't give me his.

SKIPPER

I'll go talk to Mr. Howell. And Gilligan --

GILLIGAN

Yes, Skipper?

CONTINUED

GILLIGAN'S ISLAND  
"Gilligan Meets Jungle Boy" 0716  
Rev. 11/13/64

29. CONTINUED

29.

SKIPPER

You can stay here and help the girls.  
Pump the sewing machine for awhile.

GILLIGAN

Aye, aye, sir.

The Skipper exits and Gilligan climbs on the bicycle seat.

GINGER

Okay, Gilligan, turn on the electricity.

Gilligan hesitates, looks at the bicycle, puzzled.

MARY ANN

What's wrong?

GILLIGAN

Is this A.C. or D.C.?

FLIP TO:

30. INT. HOWELL'S HUT - DAY

30.

The Howells are looking thru their wardrobe.

MR. HOWELL

Let's see now. What shall we wear  
when we're rescued.

MRS. HOWELL

(with a sigh)

You know, Thurston, I've grown rather  
fond of this island.

MR. HOWELL

Don't fret, lovey, when we get back  
we can always buy you an island of  
your own. Remind me to check on  
Australia.

The Skipper enters.

SKIPPER

Good afternoon, Mrs. Howell --  
Mr. Howell.

MR. HOWELL

Do come in, Captain.

SKIPPER

Mr. Howell, I'm afraid you'll have  
to give up your raincoat.

CONTINUED



30. CONTINUED

30.

MR. HOWELL

Sir, do you know what you're asking  
of me?

He picks up his raincoat and points to a group of emblems  
sewn on the front of it.

HOWELL (CONT'D)

My raincoat has my family crest.

SKIPPER

(staring in amazement)  
The First National Bank, and the  
Third National Bank?

HOWELL

(reacts, looks  
at coat)  
Good heavens, what happened to the  
Second National Bank?

MRS. HOWELL

Don't you remember, darling? That's  
on my raincoat.

SKIPPER

I'm sorry, Mr. Howell, but we  
need your raincoat to make the balloon.

Howell stands reluctant.

SKIPPER (CONT'D)

Mr. Howell, that balloon might be  
the difference between escape, or  
being marooned forever on the  
island.

HOWELL

(after dramatic pause)  
In that case, Captain -- take it.

He hands the raincoat to the Skipper.

HOWELL (CONT'D)

You'll find that I rise to the  
occasion, sir. When duty calls, a  
Howell answers.

Mrs. Howell applauds.

MRS. HOWELL

Oh, Thurston, that was magnificent.  
I'm terribly proud of you.

CONTINUED

30. CONTINUED

30.

HOWELL

Thank you, Lovey. I'm terribly proud of me, too.

SKIPPER

Thanks for the raincoat, Mr. Howell.

The Skipper turns to leave.

HOWELL

One moment, Captain.

The Skipper stops.

HOWELL (CONT'D)

When you put all those raincoats together to make that balloon.... mine on the tippy top!

FLIP TO:

31. EXT. HELIUM SITE -- DAY

31.

Gilligan and the Professor and the Skipper are steadying the raincoats which are now being inflated by the gas. We hear the HISSING SOUND as the gas exits the rock and enters the balloon. During the following, the "raincoat-balloon" inflates and the arms of the raincoats inflate too, which makes them jut out until it looks like a many-armed sphere. The balloon is held down by vines. Nearby is a basket, made from bamboo, which is supposed to carry the passenger aloft later.

PROFESSOR

It's holding the helium. Not a single leak anywhere.

SKIPPER

You did a great job, Professor.

By now the sleeves of the raincoats have puffed out.

GILLIGAN

Hey, look at all those arms...that's the first time I ever saw a raincoat for an octopus.

The Skipper examines the basket.

SKIPPER

Nice and sturdy. I'll be perfectly safe up there.

CONTINUED

GILLIGAN'S ISLAND  
"Gilligan Meets Jungle Boy" 0716  
Rev. 11/13/64

31. CONTINUED

31.

PROFESSOR

What do you mean, you? I'll be perfectly safe up there.

They both look at Gilligan for a beat.

GILLIGAN

I think either one of you will be perfectly safe up there.

SKIPPER

Look, I'm the Skipper, and I'm the one who's responsible for everyone's safety. So I'm the one who's going for help.

PROFESSOR

Skipper, there's only one fair way to settle this. Let's draw straws.

32. NEW ANGLE

32.

As Mr. Howell enters area.

MR. HOWELL

Ah, I see the balloon is ready for the wild blue yonder.

SKIPPER

That's right, Mr. Howell. In fact you're just in time. We're about to draw straws to see who goes.

MR. HOWELL

I'm afraid you'll have to count me out. I couldn't possibly make the flight.

SKIPPER

Why not?

MR. HOWELL

It's obviously not first class-- no movies.

CONTINUED



33. CONTINUED

33.

SKIPPER (CONT'D)

(impatiently)

Gilligan, I want to talk to you.  
Come down here!

GILLIGAN

If you want to talk to me you'd better  
come up here!

SKIPPER

Gilligan!

He grabs Gilligan by the leg, pulls him down and suddenly Gilligan goes up pulling the Skipper up with him. The Skipper, startled, lets go of Gilligan and drops to the ground. The Professor, meanwhile, has been pondering the problem.

PROFESSOR

I've got it. Of course. Gilligan,  
exhale as hard as you can and get  
rid of that helium.

Gilligan exhales and drops about halfway down to the ground.

GILLIGAN

Hey, it worked.

SKIPPER

Thataboy, Gilligan. Do it again.

Gilligan exhales and slowly sinks to the ground, sitting down.

GILLIGAN

(happily)

Boy, am I glad to be down. I  
thought I was gonna be the first  
American on the moon.

SKIPPER

You all right, little buddy?

GILLIGAN

I think so.

SKIPPER

Good. You take it easy and relax.  
I have to get the provisions for  
my trip.

PROFESSOR

You mean - I'll get the provisions  
for my trip.

CONTINUED

33. CONTINUED

33.

They exit arguing.. As they go:

SKIPPER

I told you before. I'm the Captain.

PROFESSOR

I know more about air currents.

34. NEW ANGLE

34.

On Gilligan as he lies resting on the ground. A moment later the Jungle Boy appears from behind the rocks. He walks toward the balloon, curiously inspecting it. Gilligan, seeing the Jungle Boy, jumps up and rushes over to him.

GILLIGAN

Boy, that's a balloon.

JUNGLE BOY

Balloon?

GILLIGAN

We're all going to be rescued.

(pointing at balloon)

Balloon fly in sky...bring back help.

JUNGLE BOY

No, no.

GILLIGAN

Yes, yes. Balloon fly in sky.

JUNGLE BOY

Balloon go boom. Fire devil in sky.

GILLIGAN

Fire devil?

JUNGLE BOY

Big light...big noise..big storm.

GILLIGAN

Oops. Big trouble. The storm...  
when will it come?

JUNGLE BOY

Soon. Very soon.

GILLIGAN

Oh, my gosh. Come on, boy, we'd  
better warn the others.

CONTINUED

GILLIGAN'S ISLAND  
"Gilligan Meets Jungle Boy" 0716  
Rev. 11/13/64

34. CONTINUED

34.

JUNGLE BOY  
No others. Only tell you.

The boy grabs a vine and swings away and o.s.

GILLIGAN  
Trust me. I'm your friend.

Gilligan grabs a vine and tries to swing after him. He slips off vine, falls on the ground.

GILLIGAN (CONT'D)  
(on the ground)  
I wonder how he does that.

DISSOLVE TO:

35. BALLOON SITE - DAY

35.

The balloon has been completely inflated by now and the basket has been attached. The Skipper is in the basket. The Professor is pulling one of the control vines to make sure it's secure. Mary Ann and Ginger are waiting for the takeoff.

PROFESSOR  
I still wish I were going in that balloon.

SKIPPER  
(chuckles)  
That'll teach you to toss a coin with the lucky Skipper.

MARY ANN  
Here's a good luck kiss for your trip.  
(she kisses on cheek)  
And I'll give you another one when you get back.

SKIPPER  
I can hardly wait to get back.

GINGER  
And here's a kiss from me, Skipper.  
(she kisses him)  
And there'll be another one waiting for you when you get back.

SKIPPER  
Wow! I may not leave!

36. NEW ANGLE

36.

as the Howells arrive.

CONTINUED

36. CONTINUED

36.

MRS. HOWELL

Oh, Captain.

SKIPPER

Yes, Mrs. Howell?

MRS. HOWELL

I brought you something for the trip  
- a good luck charm.

Mrs. Howell hands him an object.

SKIPPER

Oh, thank you. A rabbit's foot.

MRS. HOWELL

Don't be silly, Captain. It's mink.

MR. HOWELL

I brought you something, too, Captain.

SKIPPER

Oh.

HOWELL

I know how lonely it's going to be  
up there. Hour after hour, all by  
yourself, just you up there in that  
big sky. So I thought you'd like  
someone to keep you company. Here.

From behind his back Howell brings out his teddy bear, and  
hands it to the Skipper.

SKIPPER

Thanks everybody. I guess I'm all  
set to go now.

(reacts)

Wait a minute. Where's Gilligan?  
He has to help with the launching.

PROFESSOR

That's right. I can't handle these  
vines all by myself.

SKIPPER

(calls)

Gilligan. Gilligan.

CUT TO:

37. EXT. ANOTHER PART OF THE ISLAND - DAY

37.

Gilligan is looking around for the Jungle Boy.

GILLIGAN

Boy! Boy!

The Jungle Boy swings in on a vine, startling Gilligan.

CONTINUED



37. CONTINUED

37.

GILLIGAN (CONT'D)

(grabbing his arm)

Come on. You've got to tell them  
about the storm.

JUNGLE BOY

No. Me only talk to you.

GILLIGAN

But they won't believe me. They  
don't even believe that you're here.

The Jungle Boy starts to pull away from Gilligan.

JUNGLE BOY

No go.

GILLIGAN

Please, boy. You've got to tell them!

The Jungle Boy continues to pull away.

GILLIGAN (CONT'D)

(almost to himself)

If there was only some way to get  
him to that balloon.

(sudden thought)

Maybe there is. Boy, have you ever  
played, "Follow The Leader"?

JUNGLE BOY

(puzzled)

Follow leader?

GILLIGAN

(explaining)

I'll be the leader. You do whatever  
I do.

The Jungle Boy, pleased, smiles. Gilligan, illustrating,  
crosses to a tree trunk and touches it. The Boy catches on  
and touches the tree trunk. Gilligan now skips toward the  
direction of the balloon site, the Jungle Boy skipping after  
him. Gilligan now hops over a tree trunk, not intending to,  
falls. The Jungle Boy, duplicating Gilligan's movements,  
hops over the tree trunk and, copying Gilligan, also falls.

JUNGLE BOY

(laughing)

Good game.

GILLIGAN

(rubbing a bruised ankle)

Yeah. It's loads of fun.

CONTINUED

37. CONTINUED

37.

JUNGLE BOY  
(getting up)  
Now I be leader.

The Jungle Boy runs to a nearby tree. Gilligan runs after him. The Boy swings away on a vine; Gilligan grabs the vine and slides kerplunk to the ground. The boy swings from one branch to another. Gilligan grabs a vine and swings himself smack into the trunk of a tree, hitting it with a thud. Undaunted, he swings again. As he swings, he yells after the swinging Jungle Boy.

GILLIGAN  
Come back! Let me be the leader!

He swings after the boy again.

CUT TO:

38. EXT. SOME DISTANCE FROM BALLOON SITE - DAY

38.

The Howells are searching obviously for Gilligan.

HOWELL  
(calling)  
Gilligan! Oh, Gilligan!

They see Gilligan's far-off figure.

MRS. HOWELL  
Look, Thurston!

CUT TO:

39. THE HOWELLS' POV

39.

We see Gilligan swinging from one tree to another.

CUT BACK TO:

40. THE HOWELLS

40.

HOWELL  
Good heavens, it's the missing link!

MRS. HOWELL  
No, it's Gilligan. We better report  
it to the Skipper.

41. ANOTHER ANGLE - GILLIGAN AND THE JUNGLE BOY SITTING IN A  
TREE

Gilligan is clutching the tree and panting.

CONTINUED

41. CONTINUED

41.

GILLIGAN

Please, Jungle Boy, I just can't play this game any more. We've got to get to that balloon before it leaves.

JUNGLE BOY

Oh. You play game to get me to balloon?

SKIPPER'S VOICE(O.S.)

Gilligan!!!

GILLIGAN

Here I am, Skipper.

SKIPPER'S VOICE (O.S.)

Will you get down? I should have left a half hour ago. What are you doing up there?

GILLIGAN

Trying to get the Jungle Boy to tell you about the storm.

CUT TO:

42. ANOTHER ANGLE - SKIPPER

42.

SKIPPER

(controlled anger)

Let me talk to that Jungle Boy!

CUT TO:

43. GILLIGAN IN TREE

43.

Gilligan turns to talk to the Jungle Boy-who has disappeared.

GILLIGAN

The Skipper wants to -  
(yelling down)  
Skipper, he's gone!

CUT TO:

44. SKIPPER

44.

SKIPPER

Gilligan, you've got to help with the launching. Get down here! And fast!

As the Skipper looks up, Gilligan swings into the SCENE, knocking down the Skipper.

GILLIGAN

(looking down at the Skipper)  
I guess that was too fast, Skipper.

DISSOLVE TO:

45. BALLOON SITE - DAY

45.

The balloon is ready to go. An excited group is standing around the basket waiting breathlessly. The Skipper is inside the basket.

PROFESSOR

Give me a hand with these vines,  
Gilligan.

GILLIGAN

Yes sir.

SKIPPER

All right, crew! Ready for  
the countdown...5...4...3...2...1...

Gilligan and the Professor cut the vines. As the balloon slowly rises, the excitement increases among the group.

HOWELL

Give my regards to Wall Street!

GINGER

Say hello to Hollywood!

The others AD LIB "Goodbyes". Slowly the balloon starts to rise. However, the Skipper, who is standing in the basket of the balloon, remains on the ground with the floor of the basket. The basket continues to rise and continues on up out of FRAME. The Skipper and the rest of the group stare at each other in amazement. Except for Gilligan, who looks down at the ground guiltily.

After this initial reaction, they all (except for Gilligan) look up at the balloon.

46. BALLOON - THEIR P.O.V. - MINIATURE

46.

We see the miniature balloon against sky backing as it rises.

47. BACK TO SCENE

47.

AD LIB shouts of "Oh, no!," "There it goes!," "The balloon is going!," etc. Meanwhile, the Skipper is examining the floor of basket on which he is standing.

SKIPPER

These vines. They've been cut.  
Someone cut the vines.

As has so often happened in the past, the Skipper and the others automatically swivel their heads toward Gilligan.

GILLIGAN

The jungle boy said there would  
be a storm. But nobody would  
listen to me. I didn't want you  
to get hurt, Skipper.

CONTINUED

47. CONTINUED

47.

SKIPPER

(in weary resignation)

Gilligan. There isn't any jungle  
boy. And there isn't any storm.  
Just look up there at that blue sky.

As the Skipper points upward at the sky, we hear the SOUND  
OF A TREMENDOUS THUNDER CLAP and there is a FLASH of LIGHTNING.

48. BALLOON (MINIATURE) IN SKY

48.

There is a FLASH of lightning and a thunder CLAP. The  
lightning strikes the balloon (if practical).

49. BACK TO SCENE

49.

The whole group is looking skyward. Suddenly they duck and  
jump aside as the basket part of the balloon falls to the  
ground nearby. Then they look up again and react as the  
seven raincoats, split asunder by the lightning, fall down  
upon them into SCENE a few at a time.

GILLIGAN

Hey, I think we oughta put these  
on. Looks like it might rain.

The Skipper puts an arm around Gilligan and the rest of the  
group starts to put their raincoats on hurriedly as the first  
drops of the rain begin to fall.

FADE OUT.

TAG

50. EXT. CAMP CLEARING

50.

The Skipper and Gilligan are sitting by the campfire.

SKIPPER

You know something, little buddy,  
you saved my life.

GILLIGAN

I'm glad, Skipper.

SKIPPER

But I still can't figure out how  
you knew about that storm.

GILLIGAN

I told you, Skipper, I heard it  
from the jungle boy.

SKIPPER

Look, Gilligan, let's clear this  
thing up once and for all. There's  
no such thing as a jungle boy on  
this island.

GILLIGAN

Okay, Skipper,

Gilligan glances O.S. and reacts, startled.

GILLIGAN (CONT'D)

Oh-oh!

51. POV - GILLIGAN'S

51.

The Jungle Boy swinging through the trees.

52. PREVIOUS SHOT

52.

GILLIGAN

(pointing O.S.)  
Look over there!

The Skipper looks in the direction indicated by Gilligan.

SKIPPER

Where?

53. POV - SKIPPER'S

53.

The trees - just the trees - nothing else in sight.

CONTINUED

53. CONTINUED

53.

SKIPPER'S VOICE (O.S.)  
I don't see anything.

54. BACK TO SCENE

54.

GILLIGAN  
Oh, well. I see something that  
isn't there again.

SKIPPER  
(sympathetically)  
Gilligan --

GILLIGAN  
(shrugging shoulders)  
I know -- I've got another attack.

FLIP TO:

55. EXT. LAGOON - DAY

55.

Gilligan is on his knees at the edge of the lagoon. He ducks  
his head under water.

GILLIGAN  
I wonder how long this tropical  
madness lasts.

He continues ducking his head under water as we:

FADE OUT: