

	No	Item Title -	Stage	Cast
		The Lost Tribe		

Number of Cast	B	C	S	L	Tot	Time	Chorus	Verse	Sketch	Total
		8		2	10					

STAGE	Two armchairs, a coffee table, a stand of 'elephant grass' slightly taller than the cubs. Cubs are concealed behind the elephant grass and the interviewer and explorer sit facing each other across the table, which positioned to the left of the elephant grass.
LOFT	
HANDPROPS	Spears for the Cubs.
MAKE UP	
LIGHTING	
SFX	
AUDIO	
VIDEO	
WARDROBE	Loincloths for the cubs, safari suit and brimmed hat for the explorer, suit for interviewer.

THEME: - Television interview of a famous explorer, Dr. Gallstone discussing the discovery of a lost tribe.

NOTES: - An opportunity for cubs to participate without learning any lines.

Bong: - "Hello, good evening and welcome. My name is William A. Bong or as my friends like to call me Bill A. Bong. Welcome to Explore-a-Lot TV and tonight's show where we have a very special guest, that renowned African explorer Dr. Gallstone. Welcome to you."

Gallstone: - "Thank you for inviting me"

Bong: - "Dr. Gallstone you've just returned from a long and arduous journey across the African savannah. What can you tell us of that journey?"

Gallstone: - "Well we started off from Nairobi on an expedition that covered nearly a thousand miles of hostile terrain. The countryside is a trackless landscape, which tested the mettle of the vehicles and our navigators. Along the way we encountered oxen, lions and herds of wilde-beast and had to force a crossing across several large rivers.

Bong: - "That sounds like a terrifying experience. So were there any outstanding scientific discoveries made on this trip?"

Gallstone: - "Well Bill it seems a remarkable tale to tell, especially when one thinks that mankind has probably explored ninety nine per cent of the earth's surface, but three hundred miles out from Nairobi we came across a previously undiscovered tribe of albino pygmies."

Bong: - "That's incredible! What were they doing there?"

Gallstone: - "They were a hunting party from the Hellarewe Tribe"

Bong: - "And I suppose they were setting out on an extended hunt to catch antelope and other wild game to feed their families"

Gallstone: - "Well no actually, they were lost and trying to find their way back to their village."

Bong: - "Lost, how come they were lost?"

Gallstone: - "You'll realise of course they navigate by the sun and the stars. They don't have any map or compass to guide them and they have to rely on their knowledge of the terrain to get them where they need to go.

Bong: - "So what had gone wrong this time?"

Gallstone: - "They'd left the village too late in the season and the veldt was a sea of elephant grass.

Bong: - "A bit of a problem eh? And how did the pigmy tribe gets its name of the Hellarewe?"

Gallstone: - "Well as I explained in the wet season the grass grows up to two metres high. Unfortunately the tallest male in the tribe is only one and a half metres high and their current predicament gave the tribe its rather unusual name."

Bong: - "What do you mean?"

Gallstone: - "Well, think back on their situation. The hunting party is lost. They are only one and a half metres tall and the grass is two metres high. There is only one way they can find out where they are."

Bong: - "And that is?"

Gallstone: - "They jump up and down and shout"

Natives: - "WHERE THE HELL ARE WE, WHERE THE HELL ARE WE!"

[Cubs jump up and down, appearing from behind the 'elephant grass' and reciting this line]

END