

Three starving men, Corey, Alex and Alan, drag themselves onto a beach, from the sea. Clearly, they've just come from a sailing ship of some sort.

COREY

Thank god! We've found land.

ALEX

Yes, we might just make it out of this mess. Alan, is this island on your charts?

ALAN

(consulting the charts)

It is indeed, Commodore.

COREY

What is said of it?

ALAN

It appears to be inhabited, and lush with fruits. We should be able to survive easily until rescue!

COREY

Huzzah! That is good news, is it not, Baron?

ALEX

Yes, Corey. What is this oasis called?

ALAN

Oh, it's not... named, Your Veneratedness. Importantly. No name.

ALEX

You sure? How do you know that you're reading the right description, then?

ALAN

Oh, I'm quite sure, Marquess. The chart mentions that rock. And that tree. And the sand. We're definitely quite safe.

COREY

Are there natives here? How do we know if they're friendly?

ALAN

The natives are said to be quite friendly, and they like taking care of the shipwrecked. We should be fine!

ALEX

So, there've been other shipwrecked men here? And none of them named this place?

COREY

That seems weird.

ALAN

Well, that's what happened, Corey, Visicount.

ALEX

Hmmm. Oh, look! Natives! Perhaps they can tell us what they call this place?

COREY

A good thought, Duke!

Several natives approach, holding forth a cake.

NATIVE KING

Please, eat this cake, happy survivors of wrecked ship, and know that you are safe with us.

COREY and ALEX run to eat. ALAN doesn't. COREY and ALEX ravenously pull pieces off and are about to shove them in their mouths.

ALAN

Uh.

ALEX

What?

ALAN

Uhhh...

ALEX and COREY shove their cakes in their mouths.

ALEX

What???

ALAN

Uh, nothing.

NATIVE KING

And now, please, let us make you comfortable in your own huts. Native women will be made available to clean and pleasure you, and then tonight there will be a dance in your honor. We will make sure you are happy until your ships arrive!

COREY

Well, that sounds great!

NATIVE KING

Yes, this will be a celebration the likes of which has never been seen on Cake Fart Island.