

Lost: The Final Season

Contributed by Mitch Randall
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Last night, the final season of Lost came crashing down from the sky as the Oceanic castaways ramped-up for their final bizarre and strange journey. For several years now, we have been entertained by Jack, Sawyer, Kate, John, Hurley and the rest of the crew attempting to make sense of their eccentric existence on a peculiar island where anything can happen. We have seen dead people come back to life, polar bears emerge from nowhere, and dark smoke extract the life out of anything that it touches. And last night, the season began with more deep dives into an already complex story. In other words, totally awesome!

There are some of us, my oldest son included, who absolutely love Lost, while others like my wife think it is nothing but pure nonsensical television. OK, you naysayers are entitled to your opinion, but so am I and seeing I have a blog I want to share it with you. Therefore, I would like to provide a list of reasons why I watch and enjoy the show. Mystical polar bears, really enough said! In the beginning, it was fascinating to watch the backstories of individuals bound together through a meta-narrative. We're closer in proximity than we like to think. Counter-cultural living scenarios fascinate me. Try to survive outside your norm. Mystical black smoke, is there anything cooler on television? The possibility of unknown cultural existences is exhilarating. The demonstration that common goals are often not that common. When standard ethics are challenged by situational ethics, problems arise. Mystical energy force; drill baby drill! Encountering the unknown to reveal the unknown. Time travel, the dangers and possibilities. An eternal story that lacks linear limitations and leaps over logical conclusions. And finally, any time I finish a television show, book, or movie and walk away with a sense of mystery, I feel like I have participated in something that has transcended my reality and pushed my limits. Honestly, I really like that about Lost. So there you go all you naysayers. Now, I don't expect any of you will be running to the television and tuning-in anytime soon, but I hope I have given you some reasons why I will be sitting in front of my television every Tuesday night for the next few months. And, I hope that when that final show airs, I walk away with more questions than answers.