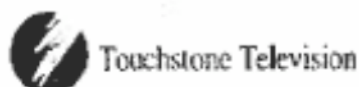


# NOWHERE

Pilot

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## NOWHERE

### TEASER

OVER BLACK:

There's the crackle of a radio transmission, then...

SUPER: "Turbulence."

...a FAINT VOICE can be heard...

PILOT (V.O.)

This is United 1549 bound for Sydney.  
We're attempting to reestablish contact  
and bring transponders back on-line.  
(silence)

Do you read me? Do you read me?

More silence, as the Pilot starts again, tension rising...

PILOT (V.O.)

This is United 1549 bound for Sydney...

FADE UP ON: AN AGITATED TRUMAN GRAHAM

...twenty-eight years old, bespectacled and rumped, but instantly endearing. He makes his way forward, trying to move down the aisle of an...

INT. AIRPLANE, COACH - NIGHT

...which is being jostled violently. As Truman continues to navigate the cabin, his eyes register...

ZACH TYNE

...a nineteen-year-old with a heavily tattooed arm and surfer-thrash music blasting through the earphones of his iPod.

PUDDLE OF MUDD

(through Zach's iPod)

"I throw away everything you say... erase  
everything you think... piss it all away...  
piss it all away... piss it all away..."

Zach's body pulsates to the music, his knee occasionally bumping the seat of...

**SARAH HILL**

...an attractive, if not beautiful, brunette thirty-eight-year-old, who admires her wedding band along with her NEW HUSBAND. As they grip each other's arms, girding themselves against the ever-increasing agitation...

**XANDER BRITZKE**

...a wiry, thirty-two year-old, stares out the window, his hands (hidden under a blanket) folded in his lap. As Xander shifts positions and the blanket is displaced to reveal a GLINT OF METAL (*were those handcuffs?*)...

...his ROW-MATE (an empty seat between them) watches from behind sunglasses, which are standard issue for an UNDERCOVER FEDERAL MARSHAL.

FEDERAL MARSHAL  
(no love-lost)  
Uncomfortable?

XANDER  
(with an Australian accent)  
Oh, no. I'm like a pig in--

FEDERAL MARSHAL  
Sit still and shut the hell up.

As Xander flashes a sarcastic grin, turning away...

**PIPER BRIGHTMAN**

...the blonde-haired, blue-eyed, eighteen-year-old beauty in the row in front of Xander reads a copy of Lucky magazine and nervously fumbles with the silver cross around her neck.

Two rows up from Piper...

**A FAMILY**

...tries to remain calm. The FATHER (**STEVE SYKES**, late forties) and DAUGHTER (**TYKE**, fourteen) stare out the window, as the MOTHER (**CAROLINE**, early forties) tries to comfort the SON (**ALEXANDER**, age six) by reading from his favorite book...

CAROLINE  
"...and when Max came to the place  
where the Wild Things are, they  
roared their..."

LITTLE ALEX  
(roaring)  
"...terrible roars..."

CAROLINE  
"...and gnashed their..."

LITTLE ALEX  
(gnashing)  
"...terrible teeth..."

Caroline laughs, her eyes wandering to meet Steve's. As they share an affectionate, unnerved smile, Little Alex and Caroline go back to reading, their voices reaching...

JED HEINZ

...a formidable, six-foot-plus, three-hundred pound, thirty-eight-year-old, who clutches a leather bag in his thick hands. As he mumbles, rhythmically zipping and unzipping the tote...

TRUMAN

...arrives in first class, noticing...

NELL WOODS

...a very attractive TWENTY-SIX-YEAR-OLD WOMAN with a textbook in her lap. As the two share a nauseous smile...

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)  
You have to return to your seat, sir.

Truman turns to see...

...a STEWARDESS barking at him from her seat in the galley.

STEWARDESS  
The Captain has illuminated the "Fasten  
Seat Belt" sign--

TRUMAN  
I know, but it's been three-and-a-half hours. What's going on?

The Stewardess is about to respond, when the plane dips, sending displaced soda cans rolling down the aisle.

STEWARDESS  
*If you'll just go back to your--*

TRUMAN

Look, I've got a woman throwing up in the seat next to me. At least give me some water and a towel so I can help her out.

As the Stewardess reluctantly unbuckles, Truman turns to see...

FRANK WHITE

...a grey-haired gentleman in his fifties, fast asleep. He's cool and collected, despite the chaos.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

(droll)

Look what the cat dragged in.

Truman's eyes gravitate toward the seat next to the sleeping Frank White, where...

ROSS GRAHAM

...a THIRTY-YEAR-OLD MAN, stares daggers through Truman. In contrast to rumpled Truman, Ross is utterly polished. Thousand-dollar suit... five-thousand-dollar watch... not a single hair out of place.

TRUMAN

First class, huh? Let me guess,  
Ross: Flying on the company dime?

ROSS

You should try it some time. Live a little.

There's a tense silence, then...

ROSS

Look Truman, you and I are going to have to be civil at the funeral. Maybe when we arrive in Sydney, we should have dinner--

TRUMAN

Choke on your goddamn dinner.

(then)

Every breath I take in your presence  
is a breath I feel I've wasted.

ROSS

The feeling is absolutely mutual.

Then, as the two men hold each other's hostile gaze: It happens\*

A SCREAM from the Stewardess as the plane suddenly banks. \*

Truman flies backward, hitting the ground, as overhead bins open and luggage tumbles everywhere. Then...

A SERIES OF DISORIENTING CUTS:

...IN THE SKY, the aircraft begins to nose-dive...

...IN THE PLANE, there's utter chaos. People are thrown, into the walls... onto the floor... atop each other. Bones are broken, blood flows. Then, as the horrible whine of air rushing by reaches it's crescendo...

...THE AIRPLANE slams into the ocean... splitting off the wings... sending engines hurtling through the air and setting the water ablaze with burning fuel...

...BACK IN THE PLANE, the cockpit implodes... glass flying... metal splitting free to impale THE CREW, who are crushed like dolls in a trash compactor...

...IN THE OCEAN, PASSENGERS are ripped from the cabin and sent plummeting into dark, cold waters. We see their momentary struggle, before their lungs fill with water and the tremendous pressure extinguishes all life in their eyes...

...MOMENTS LATER, IN THE FOREGROUND, ON THE WATER'S SURFACE... pieces of debris are joined by one body after another... after another... after another. It seems like all is lost, until...

...IN THE BACKGROUND, A SECTION OF THE CABIN HAS STAYED INTACT and is being thrown by thirty-foot waves.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE FUSELAGE - PASSAGE OF TIME

...as the violent sea carries this piece of fuselage away. It's tossed and turned, battered by water, floating mile after mile.

As hours pass and night slowly becomes day...

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE BACK UP ON:

...eighteen hours later, in the noonday sun, where...

EXT. THE FUSELAGE - DAY

...has washed up on a beach like a whale.

A person emerges from the wreckage.

It's Truman, crawling onto the sand. He pulls up his shirt to reveal... a HUGE GASH on his back.

TRUMAN

Oh, Jesus.

As Truman dabs the blood away, he hears... another person. Truman reaches into the wreckage only to realize...

...it's Ross, a CUT STREAMING BLOOD ON HIS FOREHEAD.

The two men stare at each other, utterly numb, and from inside the wreckage, **MORE VOICES** call for help.

As Ross and Truman turn, pulling out more survivors...

END TEASER

ACT I

OVER BLACK:

SUPER: "Chaos."

A FEMALE VOICE can be heard yelling over crashing waves.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

Paul! Paul!

FADE UP ON: THE BEACH - FIFTEEN MINUTES AFTER THE TEASER

As the eastern sky fills with the first morning light, the OWNER OF THE VOICE - SARAH - limps along, compulsively twisting her wedding band and looking for her husband...

SARAH

Paaaaauuuuuul?!

CUT TO:

EXT. A FRENZIED STRETCH OF SAND - SAME

...where DEAD BODIES and INJURED PASSENGERS line the oceanfront in a scene that recalls the aftermath of a battle.

Throughout the following, the camera never stops... dipping and turning... its pace consistent with the adrenaline rush that comes from sheer and utter panic.

As we PUSH OVER the bloodied and twisted remains of an airplane seat...

CUT TO:

TRUMAN

...kneeling over a TWENTY-SEVEN-YEAR-OLD MAN with a shard of metal imbedded in his leg.

TRUMAN

What's your name?

MAN WITH THE INJURED LEG

(barely lucid)

Alan.

TRUMAN

Focus on me, Alan. Don't pass out.

Truman presses hard on the wound...



TRUMAN

...come on, come on...

...but blood just keeps pouring out onto the sand. As Truman leans in, putting his entire weight on the injury...

ROSS

...passes behind Truman, rushing to meet...

THE TATTOOED ZACH TYNE

...who carries an UNCONSCIOUS WOMAN IN HER FIFTIES.

ZACH

Dude, there're still eight... ten more just like this.

ROSS

(helping to set the Unconscious Woman on the ground)  
Show me where they are.

Zach leads Ross off, passing back behind...

TRUMAN

...who is still struggling with Alan's injuries...

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

(tense)  
Take off your shirt.

Truman looks up to see...

NELL

...(the attractive woman from first class) races up. Her lip is busted, and there's a bruise on the side of her head.

NELL

Rip it into strips that I can use as a tourniquet, then find something we can put under his leg to keep it elevated.

As Nell starts to work on Alan's leg, she reaches over, checking the Unconscious Woman's pulse.

TRUMAN

(hopeful, pulling off his shirt, ripping it into strips)  
You're a doctor!

But then Truman looks over to see...

...Nell's hands are shaking violently with nerves.

NELL  
(panic in her eyes)  
Resident. First year.

TRUMAN  
(to calm her)  
Compared to the rest of us, you might as  
well be Dr. Livingstone.

That earns Truman a smile from Nell.

TRUMAN  
Truman Graham.

NELL  
Nell Woods.

TRUMAN  
(remembering)  
Something to elevate his leg.

NELL  
Please.

As Truman stands, racing away...

THICK CHICAGO ACCENT (O.S.)  
What can I do?

Nell turns to find...

JED

...limping over, still clutching that leather bag. His shoe is  
missing, exposing toes that are bloodied and badly mangled.

NELL  
You need to get off that foot.

JED  
I'm fine.

NELL  
No, really--

JED  
I walked a beat for fifteen years. I'm  
used to having my dogs bark at me.

NELL  
Alright then...  
(with a nod, pointing to Alan)  
...hold his leg steady.

JED  
(doing as he's told)  
I'm Jed. Jed Heinz.

CUT TO:

EXT. LARGE PIECE OF THE FUSELAGE - SAME

...which looks like a can opener has been used to cut a gaping chasm into what's left of the plane.

Ross and Zach run up, throwing aside a chunk of displaced composite, climbing into...

INT. LARGE PIECE OF THE FUSELAGE - SAME

...where the two men slog through a foot of water, eyes jumping from soaked luggage, to exposed wires, to...

A PASSENGER

...still strapped into his seat. Ross and Zach rush forward, about to pull the Passenger free, when they realize...

THE PASSENGER'S EYES

...are wide open and...

THE LOWER HALF OF HIS BODY

...has been sliced clean away.

CU: ROSS AND ZACH

...frozen and horrified. As Zach turns, puking into the water...\*

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. FRENZIED STRETCH OF SAND - MOMENTS LATER

...where Nell's still shaking hands treat the Unconscious Fifty-Year-Old Woman, trying to clean the Woman's head wound.

Nell's eyes gravitate to...

A MEDICAL ALERT BRACELET

...on the woman's arm. Nell flips it over, reading...

**ESTELLE PARKER**

...followed by a list of medical conditions.

NELL

Can you hear me, Estelle?

Nothing from Estelle, and the piece of cloth she's using as a sponge is now soaked through with blood.

So Nell turns to...

**PIPER BRIGHTMAN**

...(the eighteen-year-old who was reading a copy of "Lucky" magazine) who is struggling to rip more strips because...

**HER PERFECTLY MANICURED FRENCH-TIPPED NAILS**

...are getting in the way. At the end of her rope, Nell reaches out, grabbing Piper's hand.

PIPER

What are you doing?

NELL

You have to work faster.

The two women stare at each other a long moment, then Piper puts her fingers in her mouth, chewing off one nail after another.

CUT BACK TO:

**INT. LARGE PIECE OF THE FUSELAGE - SAME**

...where Ross and Zach are about to give up, when...

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

(desperate)

Over here!

The men surge forward, finding TYKE carrying her brother ALEXANDER. Behind them is the source of the voice...

STEVE

My wife Caroline threw herself on top of my son to keep him safe.

Steve steps aside, revealing...

**CAROLINE**

...trapped in the wreckage. And she's a bloody mess... might even be dead already. As the men move toward Caroline...

CUT TO:

**EXT. BEACH - MOMENTS LATER**

Tyke and Little Alex follow Steve, Zach and Ross, who carry the unconscious Caroline across the beach. As they exit the wreckage, they pass...

**XANDER**

...who sits in the sand his hands in his lap. At first, it appears as if he's in shock, but as we PUSH IN ON HIS FACE, it becomes apparent that... **HE'S SMILING.**

NOW WE SPIN AROUND to see what Xander's smiling at...

**THAT UNDERCOVER FEDERAL MARSHAL**

...lies dead, face down in the sand!

CUT TO:

**EXT. JUST BEYOND THE TREELINE - MOMENTS LATER**

...where Xander is now kneeling on the ground with a large rock in front of him. As he raises his hands over his head, then slams them down we hear a METAL CLANG.

Xander repeats the motion over and over again, grunting and wincing in pain... CLANG... CLANG... CLANG... SNAP.

Xander smiles, staring down at...

**THE SET OF HANDCUFFS**

...that he just broke free from. As Xander massages his wrists, noticing the faintest bruises...

DISSOLVE TO:

**EXT. FRENZIED STRETCH OF SAND - LATER**

...where a patchwork of clothing and blankets have been laid out in a makeshift emergency area.

PAN PAST Nell working on Caroline to find...

**THE REST OF THE CORE GROUP:** Zach... Truman... Ross... Piper... Xander... Sarah... Jed... Steve... Tyke... Little Alex... all of whom are in varying states of shock and exhaustion.

(NOTE: Where the CORE GROUP is mentioned, assume that the OTHER SURVIVORS are in the background. Therefore, while the main action usually encompasses our leads, the group as a whole will always be a visual element.)

PIPER

(staring at the water) .  
Shouldn't there be some sort of  
rescue by now? A boat? Helicopters?

STEVE

It's just going to take a little  
time for them to find us.

XANDER

How are they going to do that, mate?

TYKE

Won't they follow the beeping thing?

ZACH

(re: the above)  
Black box.

XANDER

The black box is somewhere out  
there with the rest of the plane  
and the bodies.

SARAH

Don't say that!

That causes a chill. Tyke and Alex look utterly spooked.

JED

Let's not rile everyone up, buddy.

There's a moment of noticeable tension between Jed and Xander, before...

XANDER

(with a disarming smile)  
You're right. Sorry all.

Now, Ross stands.

TRUMAN

Where are you going?

Ross looks back, realizing who's questioning him.

ROSS  
What the hell does it matter to you?

TRUMAN  
(pointing to the injured)  
Our first priority should be to get  
these people out of the sun.

ROSS  
Our first priority should be to get  
these people rescued.

An uneasy moment in the group. Eyes shift.

TRUMAN  
If we don't move them, they'll all be  
dead before the rescuers show up.

ROSS  
And if we don't start a fire, we'll  
end up dead right along with them.

Just then, from behind the group...

MALE VOICE (V.O.)  
(a hushed voice with a  
southern twang)  
Our only priority is to stay calm  
and work together.

Now the group turns to see....

FRANK WHITE

...(the sleeping man from first class) stepping forward. He cradles his chest, where he's cracked a few of his ribs.

FRANK WHITE  
We've got a short window to save these people... save ourselves... so I'm going to assign everyone a task and expect it to be accomplished quickly and efficiently.

An awkward silence, then...

ROSS  
Nothing personal, buddy, but why the hell  
should we listen to you? Last thing we  
need here is someone trying to play hero.

Frank smiles, sizing up Ross before turning back to the group. \*

FRANK WHITE \*

Name is General Frank White. I spent  
thirty-eight years in the Marines,  
including two working search and  
rescue. So, you can listen to me...  
(with a look toward Ross)  
...or you can fend for yourselves. \*

Silence. Ross backs off... at least for the moment. Now  
GENERAL WHITE (Heretofore Frank White) eyes the group. \*

GENERAL WHITE

It's as simple as this: together we  
survive, apart we don't.

As General White starts to direct his troops...

DISSOLVE TO:

HOURS LATER: The NOONTIME SUN beats down on...

GENERAL WHITE (V.O.)

We need to make a signal fire...

EXT. TREELINE - SAME

...where Ross and Xander hurry to collect fallen branches and  
driftwood, sweat pouring off their foreheads.

GENERAL WHITE (V.O.)

...gather wood. Lots of it. We want  
enough smoke to be seen from ten miles...

As Ross works, he steals a glance at...

EXT. WATER'S EDGE - SAME

...where Piper eyes...

EXT. OCEAN - SAME

Nothing but the blue sea.

GENERAL WHITE (V.O.)

...we need to keep a lookout...

Frustrated, Piper turns, noticing...



**EXT. FUSELAGE - SAME**

...where a shirtless Zach and TWO OTHER SURVIVORS pull fabric off the seats and wires from the walls.

GENERAL WHITE (V.O.)  
...we need to strip the airplane.  
Blankets, food, electronics.

(NOTE: Everything salvaged from the plane will be kept in THE PILE, which will represent all the worldly belongings the group has at its disposal. The contents are still TBA, but some examples might include a piece of silverware, wheels from carry-on luggage, a torn blanket, rudimentary electronics, a flotation cushion, etc.)

As Zach continues to work...

CUT BACK TO:

PIPER really noticing Zach for the first time. As her eyes wander from the tattoos on his arm across his broad chest to the ring in his nipple... ZACH looks up, eyes locking.

As the two share an awkward nod...

CUT TO:

**EXT. UNDER A PALM TREE - SAME**

...where Jed and TWO OTHER MEN try to build a lean-to from branches, thatch, and huge banana leaves.

GENERAL WHITE (V.O.)  
...we need to start working on building  
a shelter. We're worried about sun  
first, maybe rain later...

Jed reaches down to collect a fallen palm frond, but...

**HIS HAND**

...is shaking violently.

**CU: JED**

...eyeing that unsteady hand. Jed quickly checks to see if anyone is watching, then picks up his leather bag and disappears into the brush.

CUT TO:

## EXT. OCEAN - SAME

...where VARIOUS SURVIVORS search the water for fish...

GENERAL WHITE (V.O.)

...we need food... protein...

...but the surf is rough and they've got no equipment and there's absolutely no hope for success...

## EXT. JUNGLE - SAME

...where Sarah and Steve walk... eyes searching...

GENERAL WHITE (V.O.)

...we have to keep our strength up...

...both stop, noticing...

## GRUBS AND BEETLES

...swarming on something dead.

## BACK ON: SARAH AND STEVE

...neither able to stomach the concept, so they keep walking.

CUT BACK TO:

## EXT. FRENZIED STRETCH OF SAND - SAME

...where General White turns to Truman...

GENERAL WHITE

Let's figure out exactly where in the South Pacific we've ended up.

CUT BACK TO:

## EXT. MAKESHIFT EMERGENCY AREA - MOMENTS LATER

...where Nell comes upon...

## A YOUNG BOY

...no more than fifteen. The boy clutches his arm, holding it close to his body as he moans with pain.

NELL

You alright?

But the boy stares to rattle on, utterly panicked, in GERMAN. So Nell moves around his body to find...

...A BONE FRAGMENT CAN BE SEEN STICKING THROUGH HIS SKIN. \*

NELL  
(instantly overwhelmed)  
You have to let me help you. \*

As she looks down at her shoes, focusing on her LACES... \*

CUT TO: \*

EXT. MAKESHIFT EMERGENCY AREA - MOMENTS LATER \*

...where Nell gathers more shoelaces from various survivors,  
then pulls a branch from the wood pile. \*

As she ties the laces together, making a long strand, she  
looks up to see Zach passing behind her... \*

CUT TO: \*

EXT. MAKESHIFT EMERGENCY AREA - MOMENTS LATER \*

...where Zach holds down the German Boy so that Nell can set  
his fracture and apply the branch like a splint. As the Boy  
SCREAMS IN AGONY, Nell uses the long strand of laces to  
secure the splint in place. \*

CUT TO: \*

EXT. SMALL MOUNTAIN - MOMENTS LATER

...which General White and Truman are now ascending. Both  
move slowly, favoring their respective injuries.

TRUMAN  
Where are you stationed?

GENERAL WHITE  
Nowhere. I'm retired. Two months ago.  
Sold my house in Georgia, got a place  
in Melbourne. Fell in love with the  
outback when I trained an Aussie unit  
in the seventies. Figured I'd do  
nothing in particular. Days and nights  
of leisure... not a crisis in sight.

As General White and Truman share an ironic smile.

GENERAL WHITE  
Were you headed to Australia for  
business or pleasure? \*

\*  
\*  
\*

TRUMAN

My family is in gem mining.  
Emeralds... rubies... some diamonds.  
My father was scouting a potential  
dig site, when he had a massive  
coronary and died.

That causes the General to look up.

TRUMAN

I was going to recover his remains.

GENERAL WHITE

I'm sorry.

Truman nods his "thank you" as the two men rise above the  
tree line, getting their first good look at...

EXT. THE ISLAND - SAME

...where brilliantly colored birds fill the sky... a Komodo  
dragon scampers across a rock... monkeys can be heard in the  
distance... flowers are everywhere.

TRUMAN

Under any other circumstances...  
this would be paradise.

GENERAL WHITE

Heaven on earth and hell incarnate,  
all rolled into one.

CUT TO:

EXT. SMALL MOUNTAIN - MOMENTS LATER

...as General White and Truman continue their climb...

GENERAL WHITE

You and the man you were arguing with,  
you don't like each other, do you?

TRUMAN

He's also part of the family business  
and over the past year he's done  
everything he can to cut me out.

GENERAL WHITE

How can he do that? It's your family.

TRUMAN  
It's OUR family. Ross is the older brother.

CUT TO:

ROSS (O.S.)  
(sarcasm evident)  
What do you think of "the General"?

EXT. BEACH - SAME

...where the collection of firewood has grown. A hand moves into frame, holding out...

A SHARD OF GLASS

...from one of the airplane windows. As the sun shines through the glass...

ROSS (O.S.)  
I've never trusted the military mentality. Too many rules. Sometimes you've got to break the rules if you expect to survive.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL the hand belonging to Ross. He and Xander stare at a pile of kindling, hoping for smoke. *Nothing doing.*

ROSS  
So, what is it you do?

XANDER  
Sorry, mate?

ROSS  
What business are you in?

XANDER  
Nothing exciting.  
(then)  
Insurance.

ROSS  
Really? What company?

XANDER  
You wouldn't have heard of it.

ROSS  
I've dealt with--

XANDER

You really wouldn't have heard of it.

There's an awkward silence, then...

XANDER

Look.

The kindling has started to smolder. It looks like it might catch, when... A WIND BLOWS... extinguishing the embers.

ROSS

Damnit.

As Ross gathers the kindling, repositioning the glass...

CUT TO:

**EXT. UNDER A PALM TREE - MOMENTS LATER**

...where an unsteady Sarah collects fresh rainwater in the broken-off door from an overhead compartments. As she takes a deep breath, trying to keep her emotions in check, she notices...

JED

...crouched in the brush. He reaches into a pocket, extracting...

PILL BOTTLES

As Jed opens the bottles, taking a pill from each...

...Sarah drops the door, making a noise...

...Jed turns, stuffing the bottles back...

...but Sarah is gone, disappearing in the direction she came.

CUT BACK TO:

**EXT. MAKESHIFT EMERGENCY AREA - MOMENTS LATER**

...where Nell has set the German Boy's arm, but the German Boy stares at the splint, still worried. \*

NELL

(her smile conveying the  
message)

You'll have a complete recovery. I promise. \*

GERMAN BOY

Danke.  
(then pointing at Nell)  
Angel.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Off Nell's overwhelmed smile...

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. SMALL MOUNTAIN - MOMENTS LATER

...where Truman and General White finally arrive at the top.  
As they turn, getting a full three hundred and sixty degree  
look at the world around them...

REVERSE ANGLE, FROM THEIR POINT OF VIEW

...not another land mass as far as the eye can see.

TRUMAN  
(shattered)  
Middle of nowhere.

CUT TO:

EXT. SMALL MOUNTAIN - MOMENTS LATER

...as Truman and General White arrive back at the base camp.

TRUMAN  
How long do you think it'll take  
someone to find us?

GENERAL WHITE  
Depends. Was the plane off course when we  
went down? If so, how far? Were the  
transponders functioning? I'm sure there  
are rescue teams looking for us, but  
there are a million square miles of ocean  
between Australia and South America.

TRUMAN  
So... days? Weeks?

General White stares at Truman, then kneels, sifting through...

THE PILE

...of objects salvaged from the wreckage.

GENERAL WHITE  
When I was doing search and rescue, I'd sit  
new recruits down and go over the numbers.

## GENERAL WHITE (CONT'D)

90% of airplane crash passengers are found -  
 dead or alive - within twenty-four hours...  
 8% within seventy-two... 1% within a week.

General White finds a piece of paper and a pencil kept  
 basically dry inside a backpack. He kneels, drawing...

## A CALENDAR REPRESENTING SEVEN DAYS

...and marks off DAY ONE.

## TRUMAN

So... 99% are found in a week? What  
 about the last 1%?

General White pauses a moment, and then he realizes...

ROSS... JED... SARAH... NELL... ZACH... XANDER... PIPER...

...have all looked up from what they were doing.

## GENERAL WHITE

After a week, we would consider survival  
 virtually impossible. In crashes over  
 major bodies of water, victims would be  
 assumed killed on impact, drowned, or  
 dead from hypothermia. Recovering remains  
 would become too expensive and untenable,  
 so the search would almost always be  
 curtailed, and then abandoned.

## PIPER

So if we're not found in the next  
 six days--

General White is about to respond, when...

## STEVE (O.S.)

More survivors!

General White turns, seeing little Alex running up with his  
 father Steve.

## STEVE

Tell him what you saw.

Little Alex points toward a grove of trees...

## LITTLE ALEX

People. In the water. Swimming!

## SARAH

(standing)

Paul.



As Sarah starts running in the direction Alex pointed...

CUT TO:

EXT. GROVE OF TREES - MOMENTS LATER

Little Alex leads Sarah, General White, the others...

LITTLE ALEX

Right up here.

...but as they cut around a group of trees, all the blood drains from Sarah's face...

REVERSE ANGLE ON WHAT THEY'VE FOUND

...eleven new dead bodies, floating face down in the water.

SARAH

We're all going to die out here,  
aren't we?

(starting to unravel)

We're going to starve, aren't we...  
heat-stroke... dehydration...

(pointing into the trees)

...get eaten by something out there...

General White reaches out to try and calm Sarah, but...

SARAH

...we have to get off this island,  
right now... oh God, we're all going  
to die... we're all going to die...

As Sarah collapses, and the others look on in horror...

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

OVER BLACK:

...the sound of grunting as SOMETHING heavy is carried...

NELL (V.O.)  
We've got thirty-five minimally  
injured or in stable condition...

...the SOMETHING is dropped, landing with a THUMP...

NELL (V.O.)  
...fifteen, critical...

...then the sound of sand being shoveled in some fashion...

**FADE UP ON: EIGHTEEN MOUNDS - DAY**

...lined up on the beach. The SOMETHING was a body being buried.

NELL (V.O.)  
...eighteen, dead.

Now PULL BACK to discover our emotionally spent core group.  
As they peel off one by one...

SMASH CUT THROUGH:

**A SERIES OF IMAGES - PASSAGE OF TIME**

HUNGER: survivors are now gathering up those grubs and  
beetles, their only food source...

DEHYDRATION: survivors trying to suck morning dew from  
leaves, their only source of water...

UTTER EXHAUSTION: red faces, burnt to a crisp in the sun...

CUT TO:

**EXT. JUNGLE - NIGHT**

...where Nell and General White walk together.

NELL  
(staring out at the water)  
That plane must've held... what... two-  
hundred and seventy people? If we  
account for fifty-eight, that leaves--

But her voice just trails off, the enormity of it all too  
overwhelming to think about.

GENERAL WHITE

Talk to me about the injured.

With that he nods toward...

EXT. THE SHELTER

...which has tripled in size. The injured are positioned under a canopy, with the rest of the survivors all scattered around an adjacent clearing.

NELL (O.S.)

I'm worried about Caroline Sykes...

Among the hurt is Caroline Sykes, unconscious on the ground. Tyke sits over her, wiping Caroline's forehead and trying not to burst into hysterics...

NELL (O.S.)

...she's having breathing problems and I don't know why...

BACK ON, NELL AND THE GENERAL

NELL

...then there's Alan, with the leg laceration... and Estelle... the older woman with the head wound. Their injuries have become infected and I think the infection is starting to spread.

GENERAL WHITE

What do you need to save them?

NELL

Antibiotics. Two full bottles.

General White shakes his head, frustrated.

Then, as he peers at the sky, which is starting to fill with the next morning's light, he pulls out...

HIS CALENDER

...and marks off the beginning of DAY THREE.

CUT TO:

EXT. CLEARING - SAME

...where an exhausted Steve rubs little Alex's back.

LITTLE ALEX  
My tummy hurts. I'm hungry.

STEVE  
I know.

LITTLE ALEX  
I want a hamburger.

STEVE  
Try to sleep.

LITTLE ALEX  
I need my story. I can't sleep  
without--

STEVE  
Alex, we don't have the book, and I  
don't know the story.

LITTLE ALEX  
Mommy does. Go get Mommy.

Tyke walks up. As she and Steve catch eyes... Tyke shakes her  
head to indicate that Caroline's not made any progress.

Steve turns back to Alex, clearly spooked.

STEVE  
Mommy is still resting.

As Tyke heads back toward the shelter, she passes in front of...  
...Xander, who is trying to choke down one of the grubs.

XANDER  
(spitting it out)  
Bloody hell.

As Xander starts to pace, eying...

...Truman, who feeds rations that were found in the wreckage of  
the airplane to the critically injured. It's not much... a bag  
of crackers... a slice of cheese kept dry in its cellophane  
wrapper... ONE SHINY RED APPLE... but it's food.

As Xander heads toward the shelter, he passes...

SARAH

...carrying a pile of clothing and... she looks paler than  
we've seen before... her steps are inconsistent... clumsy...  
like she's dizzy. As she drops the pile of clothing...

VOICE (O.S.)  
How are you feeling?

Sarah looks up to find... Ross stands over her.

SARAH  
I shouldn't have flipped out like that. Especially in front of those kids. But I saw the bodies and...

ROSS  
...you just said what the rest of us were all thinking.

As Sarah nods, Ross pulls off his own ripped shirt, grabbing a new one from the pile in front of Sarah.

ROSS  
Where did these come from?

SARAH  
(reluctantly)  
Off the bodies.

And now there's that dizzy spell again. She falters, dropping the clothes, and throws a hand at Ross to catch herself.

ROSS  
You alright?

Sarah nods, leaning down to pick up the clothes...

ROSS  
(helping out, awkward)  
Paul wasn't-- You still haven't found--

SARAH  
(tight)  
No.

ROSS  
I know what you're going through.  
When my mother died a few years--

SARAH  
Paul is not dead! He's not!

ROSS  
That's not what I--

SARAH  
(broken)  
He's out there somewhere... I'm  
going to find him... I have to.

As Sarah turns away, her body starting to shake...

...Nell crosses in front, approaching Jed.

NELL  
Look, I've got two sick people who  
are in need of penicillin. I know  
it's a shot in the dark, but--

JED  
(looking up)  
Why would I have medication?

NELL  
(after a pause, taken aback)  
No reason. I'm asking everyone.

JED  
Well, like I said: No medication.

As Nell nods, confused, heading over to the OTHER SURVIVORS...

CUT TO:

**EXT. THE JUNGLE - SAME**

...where Piper has found a secluded spot. She strips off her  
shirt, looking over her shoulder to check a series of cuts and  
bruises. She's about to take off her bra, when she hears...

**A NOISE**

...coming from the bushes.

PIPER  
*Hello?*

And then she notices...

**A SET OF EYES**

...watching her. Utterly spooked, Piper quickly pulls her  
shirt back on, rushing away...

...but we stay behind, PUSHING THROUGH the brush to find the  
owner of the eyes...

XANDER

...who has been clearly has been watching her. As he smiles, taking a big bite of that SHINY RED APPLE which he's clearly stolen from one of the critical survivors...

CUT TO:

EXT. JUNGLE, ELSEWHERE - SAME

...where General White walks the island. He's got his calendar out, and on the back of it... he's mapping what he sees.

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. JUNGLE - MOMENTS LATER

...where an agitated Piper hurries along, looking over her shoulder. She's so obsessed with who might be following her that she runs smack-dab into...

ZACH

...who is headed the other direction.

ZACH

What the hell is wrong with you?

PIPER

(pointing back)

There was someone... looking at me... watching me...

ZACH

What are you talking about?

PIPER

Nothing. Forget it.

There's an awkward moment between the two, before Zach -- clearly stir-crazy -- stalks away.

Piper stands, staring off in the direction she came, then...

PIPER

Wait up, will you?

CUT TO:

EXT. JUNGLE - MOMENTS LATER

...where Piper walks next to Zach.

ZACH

Lived on beaches all my life. Hawaii...  
Argentina... the Amalfi Coast. Surfing.  
That's why I was flying to Australia.  
(turning to her)  
What about you. Where were you headed?

PIPER

Perth.

ZACH

For what?

PIPER

(tight)  
Nothing.

ZACH

You're flying halfway around the  
world for--

PIPER

Can we just drop it?

There's a long tense moment between the two of them and  
then... Zach's eyes see something in the distance.

PIPER

What is it?

Zach starts to walk forward, stepping around a tree to find... \*

**A SMALL, INLAND, CLEAR WATER POOL** \*

...but what's more important is that there are RIPPLES in the  
water and Zach knows exactly what that means... \*

ZACH

(pointing)  
Fish.

And sure enough... there they are. \*

Piper smiles, turning to head back... \*

ZACH

Where are you going? \*

PIPER

We have to tell people-- \*

But Zach reaches out to stop Piper. \*



ZACH  
No we don't.

Piper's eyes narrow.

ZACH  
We don't know what's in that pond...  
how many fish... Why get everyone's  
hopes up, before we know exactly what  
we've found.

The two of them share a conspiratorial, hungry look, then...

PIPER  
How do we catch the fish?

CUT TO:

INT./EXT. SHELTER - MOMENTS LATER

...where Nell stands over...

CAROLINE SYKES (WIFE TO STEVE, MOTHER TO TYKE AND ALEX)

...still unconscious, but stable, her breath rattling in her  
chests. Nell Steps away, peering at...

ALAN (INJURED LEG) AND ESTELLE (WOMAN IN HER SIXTIES)

...and both seem to be deteriorating fast.

Nell's about to try and cool them down, when she notices...

A LINE OF ANTS

...crawling across the sand. She follows their progress,  
realizing the convoy crawling into the open mouth of...

THE VERY DEAD YOUNG GERMAN BOY

...who called Nell an angel.

Off Nell's utterly shaken look...

CUT TO:

INT./EXT. SHELTER - MOMENTS LATER

General White returns to the grove to hear... SOBBING. He  
walks in the direction of the crying and finds...

NELL  
(completely undone)  
I can't do this. I can't...

GENERAL WHITE  
Of course you can.

Nell looks up, desperate.

NELL  
No! I've gone through one rotation in  
obstetrics, one in pediatrics. *That's it.*  
No E.R... no internal medicine.  
(she starts to shake)  
Under perfect circumstances, I might  
be able to help these people, but out  
here... no medication... no  
equipment... no supervision... trying  
to fight diseases that have been  
eradicated in the real world...

GENERAL WHITE  
...Nell...

And now she starts to sob again.

NELL  
I didn't do something... didn't see  
something... and I killed that boy.

\*  
\*  
\*

General White moves to her, putting his hand on her shoulder,  
and as he does, he looks over to see...

#### BY THE SHELTER

...there's a general sense of defeat among the survivors.  
Some have their heads down... some stare in shock... all look  
hungry... parched... beat down by the sun and heat.

General White thinks a moment, then...

GENERAL WHITE  
Come with me.

CUT TO:

#### EXT. JUNGLE - HOURS LATER

...as the last rays of light fill the sky, General White  
hikes most of the core group inland, to arrive at...

EXT. PRECIPICE - SAME

...overlooking a valley.

GENERAL WHITE

(pointing)

See those tracks down there... they're hoofed, which means some sort of pig or deer. We'll use them for a food source.

(pointing at the birds)

And birds mean...

...now he reaches out, grabbing a branch over his shoulder.

GENERAL WHITE

...edible fruit...

General White shakes the branch and...

WILD BERRIES

...fall to the ground.

Now he eyes each one of them...

GENERAL WHITE

I know none of you are trained for survival, but...

Turning and pointing back to the valley.

GENERAL WHITE

...we have the resources we need.

As General White shakes the branch again and more berries fall, the group starts to scoop them up and...

CUT TO:

HIGH ANGLE ON: THE GROUP - MOMENTS LATER

...heading back toward the beach. The path is narrow here, the sun-baked earth brittle beneath the survivors feet.

As General White leads the group, moving to the edge of the path to eye something in the valley below...

...Nell and Truman follow behind.

TRUMAN

You all right?

NELL

I'd hardly say this was the best few days of my life, but... yeah, I'm a little better. Thanks.

The two of them share a tender smile, but the moment is suddenly interrupted as Nell and Truman turn to see...

...the rocks under General White's feet give way... his knees buckle... he falls and then...

...General White disappears over the edge.

As Truman and Nell surge forward...

TRUMAN

General White!

CUT TO:

THE FACES OF THE CORE GROUP

...staring over the precipice at...

GENERAL WHITE'S DEAD BODY

...laid out unnaturally on the rocks.

His neck has clearly been snapped.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

OVER BLACK:

...a ceaseless tapping that's impossible to identify, until...

SUPER: "Rain."

FADE UP ON: EXT. GRAVESITE - DAY

...where a downpour pelts two new mounds (belonging to the German Boy and General White).

PAN AWAY from the graves to discover...

EXT. SIGNAL FIRE - SAME

...which has been snuffed out by the rain. Ross stands, staring out at the ocean. Still no rescue.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE SECRET POOL - SAME

...where Piper watches as Zach splashes around the water trying to catch fish, but he's getting nowhere.

As his frustration mounts...

CUT TO:

INT./EXT. THE SHELTER - HOURS LATER

...where it's utter pandemonium. Half the structure has collapsed, and water drips everywhere.

As survivors rush around, their nerves completely shot, their bodies weak from lack of food...

CUT TO:

INT. FUSELAGE - SAME

...which is equally chaotic. Because it's relatively dry, the most critical are being moved here. As our core group rushes to patch holes... make space... carry people in...

ZACH

I don't understand. We moved them from the plane to the shelter and now we're moving them back?

TRUMAN  
(entering from the rain)  
We have to keep them dry.

ROSS  
(right behind Truman)  
We have to quit investing every bit  
of our energy into just a few people!

Truman stops. So do others.

STEVE  
Which means what? Give up on my wife?

ROSS  
Of course not, but we need to start  
being realistic about our situation.

JED  
I totally agree. We have to get a fire  
built. We have to fix the shelter...

SARAH  
...we're all hurt. We haven't eaten...

JED  
...if we don't start taking care of  
ourselves, we won't have the strength  
to take care of anyone else.

NELL  
(back to Ross)  
What are you suggesting?

ROSS  
Nothing... yet. But lets be honest  
with ourselves: Some of these people  
are going to die no matter what we do.

TRUMAN  
(stepping forward)  
You have no right to give orders!

ROSS  
And who does? YOU?  
(looking at all of them)  
The General is dead, folks. Someone is  
going to have to step up and fill the void.

CUT TO:

## HIGH ANGLE ON: THE BEACH

...as the group returns to the task of moving the injured. Only now, everyone is clearly even more on edge...

CUT TO:

## EXT. SHELTER - MOMENTS LATER

Steve rushes into the shelter to find Tyke smiling at...

...Zach, who is trying to support a piece of the roof. As Zach looks over his shoulder, nodding to Tyke...

STEVE  
(clearly unnerved)  
Where's Alex, Tyke?

Tyke turns, clearly embarrassed.

TYKE  
He's sitting right--

...but the spot she's pointing to is empty.

TYKE  
(craning her head)  
He was-- He was just--

STEVE  
(utter panic)  
Alex?!? Alex?!?!

CUT TO:

## INT. FUSELAGE - MOMENTS LATER

...where Nell stares at Caroline, whose breathing problems have worsened still. Still unconscious, it's clear that her lungs are starving from lack of air.

TRUMAN  
What's wrong with her?

NELL  
I don't-- I don't know.  
(turning back to Caroline)  
My fear? Systemic air embolism. Trauma to the lungs causes the tissue to emit gas... gas fills up the cavities in her chest, slowly crushing her lungs. In the ER they'd probably administer a shunt..

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

TRUMAN  
...and out here...

Nell look up and now we can see the effect of the German  
Boy's death on her psyche. She's rattled, spooked.

NELL  
(quickly)  
Out here there's nothing I can do.

There's a moment of silence, then... .

NELL  
I need to show you something.

And now she holds it out... A PILL BOTTLE

NELL  
We found this in one of the pieces  
of luggage.  
(the good news)  
Amoxicillin...  
(the bad news)  
...one bottle.

TRUMAN  
Can't we split it?

NELL  
Maybe we could, but then without the  
full dose maybe their infections come  
back and they both die.

TRUMAN  
So, what do we do?

VOICE (O.S.)  
We have to give it to Alan.

Truman and Nell turn to find... Ross has come up behind them.

ROSS  
He's young and in great condition.  
He could be a real asset.

TRUMAN  
And Estelle?

ROSS  
She's twenty years older... sick...  
inherently not as strong.



TRUMAN

Which means she can't be helpful? You don't know what skills she has, you don't know what she knows. She could be a surgeon. She could be an engineer. She could be the key to saving all our lives!

ROSS

She could be useless!

TRUMAN

So could he! Nobody knows what either of them will do and we can't play God, deciding who lives and who dies.

(turning to Nell)

We'll get the group together as a whole, we discuss our options, take a vote and--

ROSS

This is not a democracy, Truman. This is survival and that means hard decisions. You can't make them... you're too weak... fine. But I'll do what needs to be done.

(frustrated, to Nell)

Now give me the goddamn pills!

But Truman steps in front of Ross, blocking his path. Stalemate. Both turn to Nell, whose eye bounce between the two men. She stares a long moment, then... grabs two sticks off the ground. She breaks one short and one long, stuffing them into her fist to hide their length.

NELL

Short stick, Estelle. Long one, Alan.

Then she turns to Ross.

NELL

You choose.

Ross reaches out, pulling one of the sticks, and it's...

ROSS

Long.

...but then Nell opens her fist, and the other stick is longer.

NELL

Short.  
(then)  
Estelle gets the drugs.

CUT TO:

INT./EXT. SHELTER - MOMENTS LATER

...where Xander kneels near an INJURED MAN, seemingly checking his pulse, but really... he's stealing a pack of peanuts that sit on a blanket.

CUT TO:

EXT. JUNGLE - MOMENTS LATER

...as Xander discreetly discards the now-empty bag of peanuts...

VOICE (O.S.)

What's your angle?

Xander spins to find... Jed standing behind him.

XANDER

(flashing his smile)  
No idea what you're--

JED

I worked the bunco squad six years.  
Arrested lots of charmers...  
(nodding towards Xander's wrists)  
...all of whom had bruises from the handcuffs I slapped on them.

Xander just shrugs, showing his hands in his pockets.

XANDER

Barking up the wrong tree, mate.

With that Xander just turns and walks away, but for the first time, there's worry on his face.

CUT TO:

INT. FUSELAGE - MOMENTS LATER

...where Ross watches as Truman and Nell crouch in front of Estelle. They're about to give her the amoxicillin, when...

SARAH  
(over their shoulders)  
Was that one of the bottles Jed had?

Nell looks back, surprised.

NELL  
Jed doesn't have any pills.

SARAH  
(as she leaves)  
I saw him with some the morning we crashed.

TRUMAN  
There's something about that guy.  
Sometimes I think we can trust him;  
sometimes he looks like he's ready  
to jump out of his own skin.

Now, Ross steps forward.

ROSS  
Don't give the dose yet. See what  
Jed has first.

As Nell and Truman share a look...

NELL  
I agree with Ross. We should know what  
all our options are.

CUT TO:

INT. FUSELAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Truman and Ross are momentarily the only ones left in the  
plane's shell, working in silence to stop up leaks.

TRUMAN  
You're not going to get control of the  
company. I won't let it happen. Dad  
wouldn't have wanted it to happen.

ROSS  
He made me vice president.

TRUMAN  
The board made you vice-president  
and only because they were afraid  
of what you'd do if they didn't.  
(moving towards Ross)  
Dad knew the truth about you: that you'll  
do whatever it takes to get your way.

Now Ross looks up.

ROSS

If Dad knew what an ogre I am, how come he didn't step in and stop the board? Maybe it's because he knew the truth about you: that you'll never have the balls to be a leader.

With that Ross turns, exiting and...

CUT TO:

EXT. JUNGLE - SAME

...where Steve and Tyke are still searching for...

STEVE

Alex!!!

Suddenly Steve stops cold, noticing...

ONE OF ALEX'S SHOES

...lying on the ground in a path that leads off to the jungle...

STEVE

(breathless)

No.

Steve is about to rush off into the jungle when he sees...

LITTLE ALEX

...knelt over Caroline with a bunch of flowers that he's obviously picked in the jungle...

LITTLE ALEX

(singing softly)

...it's time to get up... it's time to get up... good-morning... good-morning... good-morning... good-morning...

Alex turns now, noticing Tyke and Steve standing over him.

LITTLE ALEX

Mommy's still sleeping.

Steve pulls Alex to his chest, turning to see...

TYKE

I'm so sorry.

As Steve moves to her, hugging both his children...

CUT TO:

EXT. SHELTER - MOMENTS LATER

...where Jed is trying to shore up the dripping roof. As he reaches for a banana leaf, he looks up to see...

NELL

I need to see the pills you have.

Jed's stares blank and then... he runs.

NELL

Wait!

As Nell takes off after him...

CUT TO:

A chase through the...

EXT. JUNGLE - CONTINUOUS

...but given the condition of Jed's foot, he doesn't have a chance. Jed stumbles and in the process...

THE BOTTLES

...spill onto the ground.

JED

Wait! Wait!

Nell grabs some of the bottles, quickly reading the labels.

JED

Let me explain.

And then her face falls.

JED

(desperate)

Please don't tell anyone.

As her spooked eyes jump from the bottle to Jed.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

OVER BLACK:

SUPER: "Confessions."

...then as the sound of the rain intensifies...

NELL (V.O.)

These are hard-core antipsychotics.

FADE UP ON: INT./EXT. SHELTER

...and we pick up right where we left off.

NELL

You're a cop...

(pointing to the bag)

...on THIS cocktail?

JED

I haven't been a cop for three years. I was put on a desk when they discovered my problem...

NELL

...which is...

JED

...I hear voices... I get distrustful... I become angry...

(then)

...sometimes I get violent.

NELL

...so one moment you're going to be lucid, confident... the next, we won't know what hit us...

JED

(quickly)

...I've been holding a job with a private security firm. On the medication, I'm fine.

NELL

How many doses do you have?

JED

It's not a problem. I've got a month's worth.

He moves toward her.

JED  
If people find out they'll be scared  
of me... suspect me every time  
anything goes wrong.

Nell thinks a moment, then...

NELL  
Give me your bag.

JED  
No.

But Nell holds out her hand, insistent.

NELL  
Give me the bag, and I'm your doctor.  
If I'm your doctor... I won't tell.

There's a long silence, then...

...Jed reluctantly surrenders the bag.

NELL  
I won't tell a soul.

But as Nell turns to walk away, PULL BACK to reveal...

...Xander standing a few feet away, hidden behind a piece of  
fallen shelter.

He's clearly overheard all of the above.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEACH - MOMENTS LATER

...where Truman has...

GENERAL WHITE'S CALENDAR

...in his hands. As Truman marks off DAY FIVE, he sees...

...Nell approaching.

TRUMAN  
Anything?

NELL  
Nothing that can help.

Truman nods, pocketing the calendar.

NELL  
Let's give the medication to Estelle.

CUT TO:

ECU: LITTLE ALEX

...who is starting to look pale and weak.

STEVE (O.S.)  
It's been five days, Alex. You have  
to eat something.

TYKE (O.S.)  
Listen to Dad, Alex.

As Alex shakes his head...

ALEX  
Mommy has to feed me.

...PULL BACK TO REVEAL...

EXT. JUNGLE - MOMENTS LATER

...Steve and Tyke standing over Alex. Steve holds a handful  
of those berries...

STEVE  
Please, Alex. Please.

...but Alex just shakes his head, "no".

STEVE  
That's it.

Steve kneels down, forcing open Alex mouth, but as he tries  
to put a berry inside... Alex bites down hard and...

STEVE  
Damnit!

Now Steve snaps, grabbing Alex and shaking him...

STEVE  
(totally unraveled)  
Do you want to die?!? Huh? Is that  
what you want? Fine! Go ahead and die!

TYKE  
Dad! Stop it, Dad!



And then as fast as the burst of anger appeared, it's gone  
and Steve stares at Alex horrified at what he's just done. \*

As a hysterical Little Alex pulls away, rushing to Tyke... \*

CUT TO:

**EXT. FUSELAGE - MOMENTS LATER**

...where Steve sits mopping his wife Caroline's forehead. She still looks terrible and is still unconscious.

STEVE

(whispered)

You have to get better, Caroline. I can't do this alone. Alex wants his book, and I don't know it. Tyke's trying to help out, but she's terrified. I'm terrified.

(his inner panic rising)

What am I supposed to be saying to them? I know someone will show up to save us, but... until then... how do I raise children here?

...as he bends forward, kissing her forehead...

STEVE

...please, Caroline, please...

PAN AWAY FROM STEVE to...

...Sarah slumped in the corner, looking drawn.

VOICE (O.S.)

Eat this.

Sarah looks up to see Ross offering an airplane bag of pretzels.

SARAH

Where did you get those?

ROSS

Does it matter?

Sarah shakes her head...

SARAH

Thank you.

...tearing into the bag.

SARAH  
I'm sorry I snapped.

But then suddenly Sarah bends over, starting to throw up.

ROSS  
Let me get some help...

SARAH  
(fighting the dry-heaves)  
...no... no...

ROSS  
...if you're sick...

SARAH  
...I'm not sick...

ROSS  
...Sarah...

SARAH  
I'm pregnant.

That stops Ross.

ROSS  
That's why you've been so unsteady.

SARAH  
(nodding)  
I haven't told Paul.  
(staring off)  
We weren't really the marrying  
type, but we wanted kids. We tried  
and tried, but nothing worked.  
(with a laugh)  
Then Paul suggested God was angry at us  
because we were living in sin. So we  
went to the courthouse, got married,  
and bought tickets to Australia.  
(with irony)  
Getting married must make you fertile.

ROSS  
Do you think... is the baby...

SARAH  
(welling up)  
I don't know anything anymore.  
(then)  
Maybe God really was angry at us.

As she dissolves into tears...

CUT TO:

ECU: HANDS - MOMENTS LATER

...grabbing a fork from "the pile"... then a piece of seat fabric. As the fabric is torn to pieces, then used to attach the fork to the end of a large stick to form... A SPEAR...

CUT TO:

EXT. SECRET POOL - MOMENTS LATER

...where Piper watches from the shore as Zach tries to use the spear to catch the fish, but the stick is bowed and won't fly straight and the water causes a distortion which makes tracking the fish almost impossible. The result is the same as before: no fish, but absolute frustration...

CUT TO:

EXT. JUNGLE - MOMENTS LATER

...where Zach and Piper sit under different trees, each hugging the trunks to stay dry.

ZACH

So, you ever going to tell me why you were flying to Australia?

PIPER

No.

Silence.

ZACH

You want me to leave you alone?

Silence.

ZACH

You want me to stay?

PIPER

Do whatever you want.

Silence. Then...

ZACH

(shaking his head)  
You're rich, right?

Piper stares, taken aback.

ZACH

I saw you on the plane and I thought,  
"Private school... summers in the  
Hamptons... new convertible on your 16th  
birthday."

PIPER

What the hell does this have to do  
with anything?

ZACH

Just... normally you and I wouldn't  
have two words to say to each other and  
maybe there's a good reason for that.

Zach stands, about to leave, when...

PIPER

...I was on a family vacation.

Zach turns, as the ramifications of that statement take hold.

PIPER

(unable to look at Zach)

My mother, my sister and me. But we  
didn't get three seats together, so  
my sister was up front, and my  
mother and I were in back. Mom and  
I started fighting. I told her I  
hated her. She told me to go switch  
seats with Emily.

(standing)

That was five minutes before the crash.

Now she walks off into the rain, leaving Zach in silence.

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. BEACH - SAME

...where Nell and Truman are approaching the fuselage, but  
Truman is laboring, walking slower.

NELL

You alright?

Truman nods, but it's not convincing. He looks stiff.

NELL

Let me see.

Nell reaches over, pulling up his shirt to reveal... Truman's crash injury has opened up, causing blood to drip down his back.

TRUMAN

Must've hurt it again when I was trying to get the pills from Jed.

Nell motions for Truman to move into a dry area, and pulls some clothing strips from her back pocket.

As she starts dabbing at his lacerations, she notices... \*

A THREE-INCH SCAR \*

...on Truman's side. \*

NELL \*

That from the crash, too? \*

TRUMAN \*

Ross gave me that. \*

NELL \*

He got you good. \*

TRUMAN \*

Yeah well... I got him good too. \*

NELL \*

(with disbelief)

How do two brothers end up like this? \*

Truman looks away. \*

TRUMAN \*

It's always been this way... we've been pitted against each other. For our Father's love... and with it... control of a three billion dollar estate. \*

NELL \*

That's what you're set to inherit? \*

TRUMAN \*

(nodding) \*

A piece if both of us survive... all of it if only one of us should live. \*

Nell stares, surprised Truman just said that. \*

TRUMAN \*

(why he said it) \*

That's what Ross is thinking, I know it. \*

Nell stares at Truman, her attention moving to his injuries. \*

As she cleans his wound, her fingers moving along his body...  
suddenly the two of them catch eyes. The moment is a  
surprise... too intimate... and both are caught off balance.  
Just then... \*

MALE VOICE (O.S.) \*

Please! Come quick! \*

Nell and Truman turn to see... . \*

STEVE \*

I don't think Caroline is breathing. \*

As Nell and Truman take off running... \*

CUT TO: \*

CAROLINE SYKES - MOMENTS LATER \*

...As Steve stares horrified in the background, Truman helps  
Nell try to administer CPR, but's clear her lungs aren't  
accepting any air. \*

TRUMAN \*

(whispered) \*

Can't we do anything else? \*

CU: Nell stopping... knowing that if she doesn't do anything  
Caroline will likely die... but if she does do something...  
and fails... that's another body on her hands. \*

TRUMAN \*

Nell? \*

But she's frozen... and Caroline is dying... \*

TRUMAN \*

Nell. \*

Suddenly... \*

NELL \*

(jumping into action) \*

Get out of my way. \*

CUT TO: \*

A FRANTIC NELL AT THE PILE - SECONDS LATER \*

...where she finds a length of metal tubing, with one sharp  
end... \*

she fishes out an inflatable bag from one of the drop-down oxygen masks, quickly attaching it to the tubing using a some elastic from a seat cushion.

CUT BACK TO:

OTHER SURVIVORS have joined Truman and Steve to watch Nell position her newly created shunt over Caroline's chest.

NELL  
(to herself)  
...can't hit the chest... can't  
puncture the lungs... have to get  
through the rib cage...

Now she closes her eyes, raises the tubing and SLAMS IT HARD INTO CAROLINE'S CHEST, THE METAL EDGE SLIDING THROUGH SKIN.

Silence. All eyes on Caroline, who seems to have stopped breathing. It didn't work. She's dead.

But then suddenly there's a HISS as the inflatable bag fills with the gas being released from Caroline's chest and Caroline gasps, air rushing back into her lungs.

As the gathered onlookers begin to applaud...

CUT TO:

INT. FUSELAGE - HOURS LATER

Truman follows a newly confident Nell toward Estelle.

VOICE (O.S.)  
Jed have anything of value?

They turn... Ross stands with Alan.

NELL  
No. His pills won't help us.

ROSS  
So you're giving the amoxicillin to Estelle.

TRUMAN  
That's right.

As Ross turns back to Alan, Nell kneels in front of Estelle, but then she stops suddenly...

NELL  
They're gone.

TRUMAN  
What do you mean--?

NELL  
The pills. I left them right here--

She stares forward, and then...

HER EYES

...slowly gravitate to...

ROSS

...who stares back, resolute.

TRUMAN  
(eyes bouncing between the  
two of them)  
What's going on?

NELL  
(to Ross, an accusation)  
You took them.

Truman stands, squaring off with Ross.

TRUMAN  
(utter disbelief)  
What the hell have you done?

END OF ACT FOUR



ACT FIVE

FADE UP ON: ALAN AND ESTELLE - PASSAGE OF TIME

...lying side by side.

Using time lapse photography, we cover the next thirty-six hours in these two people's lives.

We see the color return to Alan's face as he becomes conscious... sits up... is given food.

Over the same period, Estelle deteriorates... turns ashen... stops breathing.

Then as Alan stands for the first time...

...and a blanket is placed over the dead Estelle.

SUPER: "Day Seven."

CUT TO:

FADE UP ON A HIGH ANGLE OF: EXT. THE ISLAND - DAY

...where the rain has turned into an all-out monsoon. Winds blow through the trees, ripping branches from their trunks.

CUT TO:

INT./EXT. SHELTER - MOMENTS LATER

...where Truman and Nell watch Ross talking to...

ALAN

...and he's already showing signs of recovery.

As Ross tries to help Alan test his leg...

TRUMAN  
(turning to Nell)  
Something should be done.

VOICE (O.S.)  
People screwing over other people has  
been happening since a fruit  
transaction in the garden of Eden.

Ross and Nell turn to find...

XANDER  
Cavemen used to send their ne'er-do-  
well out to be eaten...

XANDER (CONT'D)

Greeks had an eye-for-an-eye, a tooth for a tooth...

(coy)

...even now there are some people who chose to look beyond the authorities to exact justice. Even in the jungle, crime begets punishment. Only question: how severe?

With that, Xander shrugs, walking away.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEACH - MOMENTS LATER

As Truman crosses the sand, being pelted by rain...

VOICE (O.S.)

I did what had to be done.

Truman turns to find...

...Ross standing under the relative cover of a palm tree.

ROSS

You want to know how this is going to fall out? Push is going to come to shove out here... life and death... but when we get to that moment, you'll hesitate, and it'll cost us all dearly.

TRUMAN

Or your winning personality will splinter this group into pieces. I'll go live on the other side of the island before I'll submit to your version of compassion!

Ross steps in front of Truman, getting in his face.

ROSS

It's not compassion, Truman. It's weakness. You're weak, and you'll always been that way.

That's the final straw.

Truman lunges at Ross and... punches fly.

Truman connects with Ross' nose, opening it up.

Ross splits Truman's lip, blood filling his mouth.

As the fight continues, neither man registers...

...Nell running toward them, **screaming**.

Ross finally sees her, pushing Truman away, as...

NELL  
(utter panic)  
...the rain... the rain is...

ROSS  
...what...

TRUMAN  
...slow down...

Nell finally takes a deep breath, pointing at...

**EXT. FUSELAGE, IN THE DISTANCE - CONTINUOUS**

...which is dangerously close to being swept out to sea by the rising tide.

NELL (O.S.)  
It's going to float away.

CUT TO:

The Core Group and Other Survivors are fighting to evacuate the injured from...

**INT. FUSELAGE - MOMENTS LATER**

...which is all but flooded. In a warped dumb show consistent with the chaos of the moment, people scream for HELP, sloshing through the water are trying to prevent anyone from drowning, and in the process...

...Nell finds a MAN WITH A BROKEN LEG. Nell turns, calling to...

...Zach, who rushes over, but the two of them can't pull the Man loose, until...

...Piper appears and her added leverage yanks the Man free.

Piper and Zach carry the Man to safety, passing in front of...

...Jed, who salvages food by passing it to...

...Xander, who tosses it to...

...Sarah, who is directing...

...Ross and Truman to the people who need help.

CUT TO:

HIGH ANGLE ON: THE SCENE INSIDE THE FUSELAGE

...as all dissension falls away, these eight people, strangers a week ago, become a team in a moment of crisis.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. FUSELAGE - MOMENTS LATER

...where Truman (carrying a little girl) and Ross (carrying an older man) are the only ones left inside the wreckage.

As they head for the exit...

ROSS  
I think we got everyone!

But then...

VOICE (O.S.)  
(very weak)  
Help. Please.

Ross and Truman turn to see...

CAROLINE SYKES

...her head disappearing under the water.

Truman starts to hand off the little girl, but...

ROSS  
I can't carry them both!

...and the fuselage STARTS TO ROLL, ready to float away.

ROSS  
(spitting up water)  
We need to go!

TRUMAN  
We can't leave her!

ROSS  
We can't stay!

But just then...

VOICE (O.S.)  
I think I can manage the little girl.

Ross and Truman turn to find...

...Alan has come up behind them.

TRUMAN  
Your leg...

ALAN  
...I think I can do it.

So Truman hands off the Girl, swimming over to the spot where Caroline was calling from.

He dives under, disappearing, but he doesn't come back up.

A moment passes, then another, then ANOTHER...

ROSS  
(under his breath)  
Come on. You can do--

And now, finally, Truman appears with Caroline in his arms.

TRUMAN  
Go! Go!

The six of them race to escape, just as...

**EXT. FUSELAGE - SAME**

...the wreckage floats out into the ocean.

DISSOLVE TO:

The clouds are gone allowing the moon to shine clear...

**EXT. BEACH - NIGHT**

...where all the survivors are strewn about the beach, spent.

CUT TO:

**EXT. SECRET POOL - SAME**

...where Zach stands in the water, still trying spear a fish... he throws... and throws... and throws...

ZACH  
Damnit!

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Suddenly there's a SOUND OF SPLASHING in the water. Zach turns to find...

...Piper coming up behind him with a burning cloth wrapped around a length of metal conduit tubing like a torch.

The two stand in silence staring at each other, until...

ZACH

It wasn't your fault; what happened to your family.

PIPER

Doesn't make it hurt any less.

He nods... and then he reaches out and takes her in his arms. As he holds her there in the water...

ZACH

(seeing something)  
Don't move.

Piper starts to pull away confused, but Zack holds her tight.

ZACH

Look down.

And Piper does, seeing what Zach now sees...

**THE FISH - SAME**

...are swarming, attracted to the light.

Zach raises his spear and... BULL'S-EYE... he impales one of the many fish that's just there for the taking.

As Piper and Zach share a giddy smile...

CUT TO:

**EXT. THE JUNGLE - MOMENTS LATER**

...where Jed watches his hands shake.

Nell stands behind him, counting out pills.

As both look over their shoulders to be sure no one sees them, Nell hands Jed the pills and...

CUT TO:

**EXT. JUNGLE - MOMENTS LATER**

As Jed walks back toward the beach...

VOICE (O.S.)  
You're going to shut up about what  
you know about me.

Jed turns... Xander is leaning up against a tree.

JED  
And why should I do that?

XANDER  
Insurance policy. With your medical  
condition, I'm quite certain you'll want  
to make sure all your secrets are kept.

Jed stares a moment, then...

JED  
Who are you?

XANDER  
(scanning Jed's eyes)  
A man who went from having no future  
to one who got a second chance.

CUT TO:

**INT./EXT. THE SHELTER - MOMENTS LATER**

...where Sarah watches...

**THE SYKES FAMILY**

...together again. Tyke sleeps, her head resting in Steve's  
lap, as he watches Caroline and Alex...

CAROLINE  
(from memory, still weak)  
"...and when Max came to the place  
where the Wild Things are, they  
roared their..."

LITTLE ALEX  
(roaring)  
"...terrible roars..."

CAROLINE  
"...and gnashed their..."

LITTLE ALEX  
(gnashing)  
"...terrible teeth..."

Steve reaches out, taking Caroline's hand in his and...

CUT BACK TO:

...Sarah standing up and walking away.

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. BEACH - SAME

...where Truman stares at SOMETHING in his hands.

VOICE (O.S.)  
Think Estelle could've saved that girl?

Truman turns to see... Ross standing behind him.

TRUMAN  
It's as simple as this: together we  
survive; apart we don't.

ROSS  
(walking away)  
Yeah well, we'll see, won't we.

There's a moment of silence, then...

NELL  
(sitting beside Truman)  
You alright?

Truman shakes his head, "no," then holds up the SOMETHING he  
was staring at...

GENERAL WHITE'S CALENDAR

...which has marks on SEVEN DAYS. As Truman marks DAY EIGHT...

NELL  
You know what you need? A drink.

Truman looks up to see what Nell has in her hands...

TWO SINGLE SERVING AIRPLANE ALCOHOL BOTTLES

...both vodka. As Nell hands one to Truman...

TRUMAN  
What shall we drink to?



NELL  
(holding up her bottle)  
Being alive.

TRUMAN  
(holding up his)  
To being alive.

As they clink bottles, each downing their shot, crane up to a  
HIGH ANGLE ON the THIRTY FIVE SURVIVORS, scattered on the  
beach, all staring out at the seemingly boundless ocean and...

END OF EPISODE