

"Still Lost" - The *Virtual* 7th Season

LOST

"You're Our Him"

Episode 7.07

by
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LOST
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TEASER

INT. KITCHEN - RESTAURANT - BAGHDAD, IRAQ - **FLASHBACK (1979)**

An oven CLOCK ticks down from 00:00:08, amid CHATTER and CLANGING. When the eight seconds are up, a timer BEEPS.

A hand pulls open an industrial oven door, yanks out the wire rack. A roast suckling pig is surrounded by garnishes of vegetables and herbs, an apple in its mouth.

Another hand seasons a bowl of *mujaddara* with spices from a shaker.

CHEFS and SERVERS rush across the spacious kitchen. They prepare entrees, appetizers, and desserts -- all the while SHOUTING OUT new orders to one another. Amid the flurry...

A young IRAQI BOY, at the age of ten, stands alone, takes in the sight of it all. He reaches over to a dessert tray, plucks a lone raspberry off the top layer of a cake. Bites it, mischievously. A female voice CALLS OUT:

VOICE

Sami!

Sami turns to face ERESH, early-thirties, Iraqi, slender yet somehow imposing as she towers over the boy. A no-nonsense gleam on her face. They speak IN ARABIC, for which we are given the benefit of SUBTITLES.

ERESH

(in Arabic)

It is time.

YOUNGER SAMI

(in Arabic)

Do I have to, Mother?

ERESH

(in Arabic)

It is the only way you will learn.

She beckons him. Sami follows Eresh out of the main kitchen, through a long, narrow side exit. He looks like he's being led to his execution.

EXT. BACK LOT OF THE RESTAURANT

Eresh practically yanks her son out to what looks like a miniature petting zoo. Pens of PIGS, GOATS, and CHICKENS feed from troughs.

ERESH
(in Arabic)
Kill it.

She points to a chicken in the outdoor coop. Sami stares at it, compassionate. He turns back to Eresh.

YOUNGER SAMI
(in Arabic)
Why don't you kill it?

Eresh slaps Sami across the face. Tears form in his eyes.

ERESH
(in Arabic)
I will not tolerate insolence!

YOUNGER SAMI
(in Arabic)
I am sorry.

ERESH
(in Arabic)
You should be. Such a lack of manners is no one's fault but your own. Say it.

YOUNGER SAMI
(in Arabic)
It is... all my fault

Sami bows his head, flushing.

ERESH
(in Arabic)
You will stay here until you kill that foolish bird. And if you refuse, then you are even more foolish than it is.

She turns around, stomps back into the restaurant. Sami's eyes linger on the chicken... who stares back, unaware.

RUKAN, at the age of thirteen, Iraqi, petite yet with piercing eyes, approaches her younger brother.

RUKAN
 (in Arabic)
 Coward.

YOUNGER SAMI
 (in Arabic)
 I am not.

RUKAN
 (in Arabic)
 You won't kill it.

YOUNGER SAMI
 (in Arabic)
 Shut up.

Sami still gazes at the chicken, uncertain.

RUKAN
 (in Arabic)
 You are just mad because you were
 caught. Mother is making you do
 women's work.

YOUNGER SAMI
 (in Arabic)
 Go somewhere other than here,
 sister.

Sami gazes again at the chicken, hesitant. His sister
 unlatches the pen door, enters.

YOUNGER SAMI (CONT'D)
 Rukan!

Rukan walks over to the chicken, grabs its neck. The chicken
 squawks. Sami winces, watches as the chicken's squawks FADE.

RUKAN
 (in Arabic)
 There.

She exits the pen, dead chicken in hand. Places it in Sami's
 arms.

RUKAN (CONT'D)
 (in Arabic)
 Someday you will find a way to
 thank me, brother.

Sami stares down at the chicken. Eresh returns to the
 outdoor pens, inspects the chicken in her son's arms.

ERESH
 (in Arabic)
 Well done, Sami.

She carries the chicken over to a bench; her two children follow her.

With one swift chop, Eresh severs the dead chicken's neck.

ERESH (CONT'D)
 (in Arabic)
 My chicken salad shawarma is always
 in high demand.

OFF SAMI, who glares at the smirking Rukan. AND AS HIS GAZE SHIFTS FROM HER, OVER TO THE HEADLESS CHICKEN --

EXT. BEACH - DAY

An adult SAMI RUBBA cranes his neck from the shoreline. He looks up at the sunrise over the ocean's horizon.

LIAM (O.S.)
 Hey.

Sami turns to see LIAM PACE standing over his shoulder.

LIAM (CONT'D)
 We're going to bury them. You
 know... the bodies.

SAMI
 Yes. I remember. It did happen
 yesterday.

LIAM
 Well, okay then. See you on the
 beach.

Liam slaps Sami on the shoulder, heartily. Sami watches Liam walk toward their new beach camp. He sighs, follows.

TRIAGE AREA - MINUTES LATER

Sami and NORRIS WILDER lift a corpse, haul it over to a grass clearing. ROB HAMILL finishes checking TINA PUTNAM's bandaged leg. NINA PUTNAM taps him on the shoulder.

NINA
 Hey. Is my sister going to be
 okay?

ROB
The bleeding's stopped. She hasn't
gone into sepsis.

NINA
That's good, right?

ROB
Yeah.

Nina notices he's holding back.

NINA
But...?

ROB
Eventually, the antibiotics are
going to run out. We'll probably
have to ask them for more.

He gestures at STEVE JENKINS, ADAM, and eight more of the
armed OTHERS, who watch Lancelot survivors from the treeline.

ROB (CONT'D)
In fact, Tina really needs to be
indoors. Preferably with an IV, to
treat the infection completely.

NINA
So we'll ask them if they can take
her back to their --

SAMI (O.S.)
Out of the question.

They turn, spot Sami -- blanket in one hand, gun in the
other.

SAMI (CONT'D)
How do we know these people aren't
dangerous?

NINA
How do we know they are?

Sami doesn't respond. Using one hand, he covers HELEN
NORWOOD'S BODY with the blanket.

SAMI
(to Rob)
I don't understand. How could she
come alive one minute, and be dead
again the next?

ROB
It's called "Lazarus syndrome" --
when people appear to be dead, but
spontaneously revive even after
efforts to resuscitate have failed.

Liam joins them.

LIAM
Wow. Talk about your living dead.

ROB
Sometimes it's led to premature
burials... especially in the
centuries before modern medicine.

NINA
Um, that's all very interesting,
but some of us are still actually
alive. Like Tina.

SAMI
I don't think you understand.
They're being less than candid with
us about who they are and what
they're doing here.

NINA
Maybe they're just scared?

SAMI
We cannot assume that.

LIAM
So maybe we could tell them a bit
about ourselves? You know, make
them feel more at ease...

SAMI
No. It's not safe.

Nina looks at him, a slight taunt of hostility in her eyes.

NINA
What's the matter? Are you afraid
of them? Are you a coward?

Sami responds with a dark stare. He bends down, picks up a
rifle. Marches straight over to The Others...

ROB
Sami! No!

AT THE TREELINE

Sami aims his rifle at the group of Walt's Others.

SAMI
Leave our beach!

ADAM
I'm sorry, did someone put you in charge?

SAMI
Go back to where you came from!

STEVE
Hey! We're just --

SAMI
Shut up!

HALF A DOZEN SURVIVORS have now assembled behind Sami. Rob rushes up to the burgeoning standoff, along with JILL ERDMAN, STARLA, ACHARA, Liam, Nina, and Norris. Only Norris and Achara hold guns.

ADAM
Aw, did you make yourself their leader? How cute.

Sami seethes, then makes a move to ram the rifle butt against Adam's skull. Adam is too quick for him -- he knees Sami in the groin. Sami goes down, moans.

Adam stands over Sami, smirks.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Remember that... the next time you think about --

Sami's feet jut out, even as he wails -- he brings Adam down next to him. They struggle, but Sami knocks Adam unconscious with his rifle.

A full-fledged standoff. The remaining Others and armed Lancelot survivors have their guns trained on one another, practically frozen in time.

JILL
Come on. It doesn't have to be this way.

NORRIS
Yes, it does.

The two opposing groups lunge at each other. They use their weapons to try to knock each other off-balance, sumo-style... but no one fires their weapon first.

Norris manages to cold-cock TWO OF THE OTHERS. Achara takes down a FEMALE OTHER. Three more OTHERS grapple with three more SURVIVORS, overpowering their "guests."

Just as The Others seem to be getting the upper hand...

Rob and Liam jump into the fray. HALF A DOZEN more of their fellow survivors provide backup. Most of the remaining Others find themselves KNOCKED OUT.

JILL
Don't hurt them!

NINA
Stop! Don't do this!

The hand-to-hand combat comes to a standstill. Almost all of The Others lie on the ground, unconscious.

Steve is the only one of his people still conscious. Norris aims his rifle straight at Steve's chest.

NORRIS (CONT'D)
Give me one reason why I shouldn't shoot you right this second?

STEVE
Because... you're better than that.

NORRIS
You don't know anything about me.

JILL
We're supposed to be civilized!

ACHARA
You are one of them. What do you know about being civilized?

Norris gives Steve a bloodthirsty smile.

NORRIS
What do you say, folks? Should I off this one? We can hang his corpse from a tree... make an example of him for when his buddies wake up.

The survivors exchange glances. Sami, still in agony, manages to crawl over to where Norris holds Steve hostage.

SAMI
(to Steve)
You... why shouldn't we kill you?

STEVE
Because... I know what it's like to
walk in your shoes. A long time
ago, I was one of you.

Sami's frown wavers.

JILL
He's telling the truth. His plane
crashed here, twenty years ago.

ACHARA
How would you know that?

JILL
I have my ways.

STEVE
(to Sami)
I can tell you anything you want to
know about this island. I can give
you an opportunity.

SAMI
What opportunity?

STEVE
To become one of us.

Sami pauses, contemplates.

NORRIS
Bull. I say we put a bullet
through his damn --

Sami musters up his last surge of strength, punches Steve
across the face. It's enough to make Steve go out like a
light. Sami rolls flat on his back, howls. His fellow
survivors gape at him.

NINA
Why did you do that?

SAMI
I didn't believe him.

Sami cringes, bites down to deal with the pain.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

EXT. BEACH - DAY

As Steve, Adam, and the rest of The Others lie unconscious...

NORRIS (O.S.)

What are we going to do with them?

SAMI (O.S.)

They were willing to kill us in cold blood.

LIAM

But didn't we sort of... pick a fight with them?

The Lancelot survivors stand in a circle, discuss. Norris glares at Liam.

NORRIS

You're on their side?

LIAM

No, sir. Just trying to make sense of everything.

ACHARA

None of this makes sense. Why won't they tell us what they're doing here? What they want?

SAMI

She knows.

He gestures to Jill, who looks down. Norris shoves his rifle in her face.

NORRIS

You, tell us. Why are your people on this island?

JILL

What are you going to do to me if I tell you?

SAMI

Nothing worse than what we'll do if you don't.

ROB

No one's hurting anyone.

NORRIS

Oh? You're going to stop us?

Rob places himself between Norris and Jill.

ROB

Yes. I am.

NORRIS

Out of my way, Hamill.

ROB

You're going to have to kill me if you want me to move. And I don't think you'll want to lose your only surgeon.

Nina gets in Norris's face.

NINA

For God's sake, put your gun down!
We need him!

NORRIS

Don't tell me what to do, lady.

Nina punches his gut -- Norris gasps, the wind knocked out of him. She whisks the gun away from Norris, turns it on him.

NINA

Now you get to see what kind of lady I really am.

Norris takes one more gasp, then pushes Nina down as he grabs the gun from her. She falls onto the sand.

NORRIS

If you know what's good for you,
you'll never try something like
that again.

ROB

Everyone, stop. Let's just take
some time to figure everything out.

Sami gestures to Achara, who holds one of the pistols.

SAMI

You.

He points to Jill.

SAMI (CONT'D)
 Don't let her out of your sight.
 (points to Steve)
 Or him.

STEVE
 I'm not going anywhere.

ACHARA
 (to Sami)
 What are you going to do?

SAMI
 I'm heading into the jungle.

STARLA
 What for?

SAMI
 To scout out the vicinity. See
 what resources are nearby -- fresh
 water, food, perhaps a cave for
 shelter.

NORRIS
 Then we should take an entire party
 with --

SAMI
 No. I can move faster by myself.
 (beat)
 My parents sent me away for
 survival training. When I was
 twelve.

Norris looks around at their fellow survivors. No one seems
 to protest.

STARLA
 Be careful.

Sami clasps his rifle, begins to head toward the jungle. One
 of the survivors hands him a canteen, which he accepts.

NORRIS
 Sami...

He stops in his tracks, turns to look at Norris.

NORRIS (CONT'D)
 When you get back, we'll still need
 to deal with her.

He juts his thumb at Jill, whose expression remains hardened.

OFF SAMI, who turns back to face the jungle.

Do I really know what I'm getting myself into? AND AS HE MOVES GINGERLY INTO THE LUSH VEGETATION --

INT. MANSION - BAGHDAD, IRAQ - **FLASHBACK (1991)**

A YOUNG ADULT SAMI, at the age of 22, strolls into an unfurnished parlor alongside his wife, A YOUNG ADULT AMIRA, at the age of 20. They speak IN ARABIC, for which we are given the benefit of SUBTITLES.

YOUNG ADULT AMIRA

(in Arabic)

Oh, it is beautiful. Is it not, Sami?

YOUNG ADULT SAMI

(in Arabic)

Spectacular.

HATIM -- late-forties, Iraqi, a square face making him appear older than he is -- emerges from the next room to greet them.

HATIM

(in Arabic)

I see you found it with no trouble.

YOUNG ADULT AMIRA

(in Arabic)

Oh, Father, I love it so much.

HATIM

(in Arabic)

All for you, my dear. It is only right to take care of family.

A pointed side-glance at Sami, whose eyes drop.

HATIM (CONT'D)

(in Arabic)

Why don't you take a look at the kitchen, Amira. I would like to have a word with your husband.

YOUNG ADULT AMIRA

(in Arabic)

Of course.

(to Sami)

Join me soon. I want your opinion on what color the curtains should be.

Amira plants a kiss on Sami's lips, then exits. Hatim stares down at his son-in-law.

HATIM
(in Arabic)
You realize nothing in life comes
without a cost, Sami.

YOUNG ADULT SAMI
(in Arabic)
Yes, sir.

HATIM
(in Arabic)
Look at me when I'm talking to you!

Sami meets Hatim's glare, docile.

HATIM (CONT'D)
(in Arabic)
You wish for your wife to enjoy
this place?

YOUNG ADULT SAMI
(in Arabic)
I do.

HATIM
(in Arabic)
Then you will learn our family's
business. Someone must take over
when I'm gone... and I have no sons
of my own.

YOUNG ADULT SAMI
(in Arabic)
With all due respect, sir -- I know
what you really do. I wish to be a
chef... and I want no part of such
awful --

HATIM
(in Arabic)
A chef?
(scoffs)
That is women's work, son.

YOUNG ADULT SAMI
(in Arabic)
I respectfully disagree.

Hatim grabs Sami by the collar, pins him to the wall.

HATIM

(in Arabic)

Listen to what I say, Sami. My business -- the one that you despise so much. How do you think your wedding was paid for? This house? The education of your future children?

Sami's words catch in his throat.

HATIM (CONT'D)

(in Arabic)

You will come to work for me if you desire any kind of life for your family.

(beat)

If you wish to keep Amira.

OFF SAMI, the terror obvious in his eyes. AND AS HE SLOWLY NODS, AVERTING EYE CONTACT WITH HIS FATHER-IN-LAW --

EXT. JUNGLE - DAY

Sami lurks through the underbrush, gun posed. He hears a slight RUSTLE OF LEAVES, but doesn't move his head. Then...

A set of fists clutching rope comes down around Sami's head, throttles his neck. Sami gags, slams his rifle backwards.

Someone grunts. Sami yanks himself loose, spins around. A DECREPID MAN in ragged clothing balances himself against the ground. Sami prepares to pounce, but the man kicks his feet up to throw Sami off-balance.

They wrestle; each struggles to get the upper hand. When one gets to his feet, the other pulls his adversary back down.

Finally, Sami pins the man to a tree trunk, uses his rifle to hold him at the collar. He gets a good look at the man's face, and we see...

OLDHAM, the crazy DHARMA chemist/shaman who tortured Sayid in 1977. Now in his early-eighties, roughly shaven, his threads dirty and torn.

SAMI

Are you one of them?

Oldham gags, tries to speak. Sami loosens his weapon... every so slightly.

SAMI (CONT'D)

Are you one of Walter Lloyd's
followers?

OLDHAM

(croaks)

You really... don't want... to hurt
me, son.

SAMI

I am not your son.

OLDHAM

What brings you... to our jungle?

Sami releases Oldham, but aims the rifle straight at the old
man's chest.

SAMI

My plane crashed. My people are
stranded on the beach. I offered
to scout out the immediate area.

OLDHAM

Well... I have something to offer
you, friend.

SAMI

Make no mistake... we are not
friends.

OLDHAM

Wouldn't you like to know what it
is?

SAMI

What could you possibly offer me?

OLDHAM

The chance to become one with the
island.

Sami narrows his eyes, unimpressed.

OLDHAM (CONT'D)

You can join us. And all the
guilt, the anger... all that bad
stuff you're feeling... will go
away.

SAMI

What, you have a therapist on this
island too?

OLDHAM

We did.

Sami contemplates, studies Oldham's composure. Then, he clocks Oldham upside the head with the butt of his rifle.

SAMI

No, thank you.

Oldham topples to the ground, unconscious. Sami proceeds to kick him in the gut.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. APARTMENT - PARIS - DAY - **FLASHBACK (1993)**

The young adult Amira, at the age of 22, sits along a windowsill, which is decorated with velvet draperies and upholstered bench. Her window view looks out onto an alleyway.

Amira gazes down.

FROM BELOW

A Sphynx cat MEOWS, stares up at the window.

A hand clasps her shoulder. Amira gasps, turns -- there stands Sami, now at the age of 24. They speak IN ARABIC, for which we are given the benefit of SUBTITLES.

YOUNG ADULT SAMI

(in Arabic)

Why do you sit there all day? You cannot even see the Eiffel Tower from here.

YOUNG ADULT AMIRA

(in Arabic)

You would not understand.

Sami turns her around, forces her to face him.

YOUNG ADULT SAMI

(in Arabic)

How dare you! It's been more than a year since we got you out of that hellhole. I gave up everything, moved here at your whim, and you still shut me out!

YOUNG ADULT AMIRA

(in Arabic)

Let go of me!

YOUNG ADULT SAMI

(in Arabic)

No! Not until you explain yourself!

(beat)

If we are to share the same bed, you at least owe me the respect of explaining why you brought me to France! Why we have cut off all ties with our families!

YOUNG ADULT AMIRA
 (in Arabic)
 Because -- I know what you have
 done! Malika learned of our
 father's sins! The things he made
 you do!

Sami looks utterly shocked.

YOUNG ADULT AMIRA (CONT'D)
 (in Arabic)
 You talk about respect, Sami! But
 what about the respect you deny me
 by pretending my father is some
 saint! By denying what a bad
 person you have become, at his
 whims!

YOUNG ADULT SAMI
 (in Arabic)
 Amira... I am sorry...

She squirms away, high-tails it out of the room, in tears.

YOUNG ADULT AMIRA
 (in Arabic)
 No! Do not touch me!
 (beat)
 You and my father have both sold
 your souls... and I was your
 purchase.

OFF SAMI, who appears helpless and wounded. AND AS HE TURNS
 TO STARE AT THE DULL ALLEYWAY --

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Sami half-shoves, half-guides Oldham -- hands tied behind his
 back with rope -- toward the Lancelot survivors' camp.

Everyone turns, stares with shock at the visitor. Norris
 immediately aims his gun at Oldham.

NORRIS
 Who's the old man?

SAMI
 Someone who has information.

He pushes Oldham, who falls facedown onto the sand. Then,
 gesturing to Rob and Achara...

SAMI (CONT'D)

Achara, Dr. Hamill -- tie him up,
please.

ROBERT

What... are we going to do?

ACHARA

Torture him for information?

SAMI

That is exactly what we are going
to do.

NORRIS

I like the way you think, buddy.

STARLA

Are you all crazy? We don't know
what he's capable of.

SAMI

No... he has no idea what I'm
capable of.

OFF SAMI, who kicks his foot under Oldham's belly, forcing
Oldham onto his back. AND AS HE DIRECTS A MURDEROUS STARE
DOWN AT THE OLD MAN --

EXT. STREET - PARIS - DAY - **FLASHBACK (1994)**

Sami leads Amira -- both of them now one year older -- across
the sidewalk. PARISIEN CITIZENS pass by Sami, whose wife
lags behind him.

YOUNG ADULT SAMI

Amira.

He stops, waits for her. She barely glances at him.

YOUNG ADULT SAMI (CONT'D)

You must talk to me.

YOUNG ADULT AMIRA

Confronting me in public. I would
expect no less from you.

YOUNG ADULT SAMI

How else do I get you to open up?
You finally step out of our home,
but what good is it if you won't
even confide in -- ?

YOUNG ADULT AMIRA
Did you ever stop to consider I'm
not ready to confide in you, yet?

Sami clutches both of her shoulders, forces Amira to make eye contact.

YOUNG ADULT SAMI
I realize it is hard for you.

Amira holds back tears.

YOUNG ADULT SAMI (CONT'D)	YOUNG ADULT AMIRA
I know you are in pain --	You know nothing about what it is like!

He flinches, sees something traumatic in her gaze...
something finally escaping her lips for the first time.

YOUNG ADULT AMIRA
Those two weeks I was held by the
Republican Guard...

YOUNG ADULT SAMI
Yes...?

YOUNG ADULT AMIRA
They tortured me.

He absorbs the information, breathless.

YOUNG ADULT AMIRA (CONT'D)
They scalded my flesh with burning
water. Cut into my skin...
(flinches)
Accused me of crimes against the
state... espionage, treason. Until
I told them what they wanted to
know.

YOUNG ADULT SAMI
What did they want to know?

YOUNG ADULT AMIRA
About my father. What he does.
Who his buyers are... and his
sellers.

YOUNG ADULT SAMI
You told them what I do.

YOUNG ADULT AMIRA
I had to, Sami. They threatened
you... and your parents. Your
brothers and sisters.

Sami closes his eyes.

YOUNG ADULT AMIRA (CONT'D)
They offered us amnesty if I gave
up my father. That is why we had
to leave Iraq. I couldn't bear to
see you surrender to their evil,
the way my father was forced to.

YOUNG ADULT SAMI
And my family...

YOUNG ADULT AMIRA
They will be fine, as will my
mother and sisters. As long as we
do not contact them.

Sami inhales, then takes Amira into his arms. As she
weeps...

YOUNG ADULT AMIRA (CONT'D)
Are you angry?

YOUNG ADULT SAMI
Yes, Amira. I am.
(beat)
At them. For doing this to you...
to us.

OFF SAMI, as his wife's sobbing becomes heavier. AND AS
AMIRA BURIES HER FACE INTO HIS CHEST, AS HE STARES UP AT THE
EIFFEL TOWER ABOVE THE HORIZON --

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Sami slaps Oldham's face, from where the survivors' prisoner
now lies in the sand, bound and gagged. The other Lancelot
passengers watch, astounded.

SAMI
I found him not even one kilometer
into the jungle, hiding in the
brush.

ROB
Hiding? Why?

SAMI

I do not know. But he attacked me
with that piece of rope. He would
have killed me.

(to Oldham)

Wake up!

Oldham's eyes flutter open. He takes in his surroundings.

SAMI (CONT'D)

Who are you?

ACHARA

He tried to kill you, did he not?
That makes him a monster.

OLDHAM

I'm not what you think I am.

Sami clocks him in the jaw, draws blood from Oldham's mouth.

SAMI

You will tell us the truth.

Jill speaks up, from where Achara holds her at gunpoint.

JILL

His name is Morris Oldham.

OLDHAM

Trying to appease them is a poor
use of your energies.

JILL

They're going to kill both of us if
we don't tell them what they want
to know.

OLDHAM

Would Jacob want you to appease
them?

JILL

Jacob isn't here anymore.

NORRIS

Who the hell is Jacob?

SAMI

If you don't start talking, Morris
Oldham, things are going to become
ten times more painful for you.

OLDHAM

I think you're the one living with
the pain.

SAMI

I'll tell you what to think!

Sami pulls out a knife, brings it to Oldham's forehead.

STARLA

Hey, what are you doing!

JILL

Oldham, just level with him!

ROB

Sami, if you kill him, we'll never
find out how many more of them are
nearby on this island.

LIAM

Everybody calm down. We haven't
even had breakfast yet.

(chuckles)

I'm in the mood for waffles.

NORRIS

Stow it!

(to Jill)

You're going to watch your man die
if he doesn't start crowing.

(to Sami)

Do whatever you have to.

Oldham looks at Sami, defiant. Sami flares, then thrusts the
knife.

JILL

No!

Sami slashes across Oldham's forehead, leaves a bloody trail.

Oldham hollers.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. EDGE OF THE SONIC FENCE - DAY

OLIVIA GOODSPEED leads her group to the row of pylons that separate the barracks (aka "New Otherton") from the jungle.

CASSIDY PHILLIPS, CLEMENTINE PHILLIPS, CHARLIE HUME, AARON LITTLETON, JI YEON KWON, EMMA, ZACH, GABRIEL CHO, and OTHER MEMBERS OF THEIR GROUP halt behind Olivia.

OLIVIA
No one go any farther.

CASSIDY
What's this?

CLEMENTINE
It's a sonic fence, Mom. If you try to walk through those pylons, it'll fry your brain.

Olivia begins to deactivate the fence on a key pad.

GABRIEL
So once we're on the other side of your fence... we're prisoners?

EMMA
Trust me -- you don't want to be new to the island while on this side of the fence.

Zach puts his hand on Gabriel's shoulder.

ZACH
It's okay, man. This is one of the few safe places on the island.

GABRIEL
Safe? Safe from what?

CASSIDY
Yeah, what exactly are you "protecting" us from?

JI YEON
It's... difficult to explain.

CASSIDY
Well, try.

AARON
Aunt Cassidy...

Cassidy's gaze softens, as her eyes meet Aaron's with recognition.

AARON (CONT'D)

Have you ever seen a firefly trapped in a glass jar?

CASSIDY

Sure.

AARON

It pounds itself against the glass, desperately trying to find a way past the other side.

(beat)

Now imagine if that firefly could spread infinite amounts of poison to anyone outside its glass enclosure.

CASSIDY

You've really learned a lot of new words since I last saw you.

She tousles Aaron's hair, and he blushes. Olivia turns to face everyone, the force field deactivated.

OLIVIA

Okay, we're ready. Follow me.

She crosses the pylons.

CASSIDY

I still don't understand what --

CLEMENTINE

Mom, just trust us. Trust me.

Cassidy looks deep into her daughter's eyes. Absorbs Clementine's serious look, then follows Olivia past the pylons. One by one, everyone else crosses the barrier. Once the whole group is through, Olivia re-activates it.

EXT. BEACH

Sami, Rob, Norris, Liam, Achara, and Starla sit around a small campfire. They consume airline food -- peanuts, crackers, tiny bottles of liquor.

LIAM

Um... doesn't this seem a little weird? Sitting around a campfire, I mean. When the sun's out.

NORRIS

We have to keep the fire going,
dumbass -- or it'll burn out on us,
and we're back to square one.

They look over at Oldham, who's tied-up and unconscious again. Jill now sits against a palm tree, her arms and hands bound by thick rope.

ROB

We've made do so far, but what
happens when the rest of them...

He glances over at Steve, Adam, and the rest of The Others.

ROB (CONT'D)

...wake up?

SAMI

We kill them. We make them watch
each other die. At least then
maybe we'll get some answers.

LIAM

What?

ROB

Sami, look --

SAMI

It's the only way.

ACHARA

Don't you think torture would be
most effective? I know some
different ways to extract --

SAMI

Chances are, I've seen it.

(beat)

In Iraq... I worked with renegades
from the Republican Guard.
Insurgents, who also once thought
there was another way.

LIAM

Wait, you mean, like, when Hussein
was alive?

SAMI

They wanted a more democratic
Iraq... but the state wouldn't hear
of it. Some Iraqis went covert --
put their families at risk.

OFF SAMI, whose fixation on Oldham turns frosty.

People such as my father-in-law. AND AS HE FACES THE CAMPFIRE, TAKING A BITE OUT OF A PIECE OF BEEF JERKY --

EXT. ALLEY - LOS ANGELES - DAY - **FLASHBACK (2002)**

Sami, at the age of 33, takes a bite out of a snow cone, then grimaces. Throws it in the trash.

He turns into an alleyway full of mostly dumpsters. Sami totes a bowling bag by his side, spots...

A WOMAN, who stands in one corner of the alley; she wears a jogging outfit, sunglasses, and a visor. Her complexion is tan, dark hair tied back.

He calls out:

SAMI
 "What did the raisin say to the
 fig?"

The woman removes her sunglasses -- it's ANA LUCIA CORTEZ, at the age of 27.

ANA LUCIA
 "Welcome to California."

Sami nods, meets Ana Lucia halfway. He sets the bag against the edge of a nearby dumpster.

SAMI
 I'm Rubba.

ANA LUCIA
 Monica.

SAMI
 No surname, Monica?

ANA LUCIA
 Avellino. Italian on my dad's
 side.

SAMI
 I want thirty-thousand.

ANA LUCIA
 Let me see the birdie, first.

Sami unzips the bag, removes paper wrapping. A GIGANTIC DOVE, opaque and lustrous. Ana Lucia reaches out to touch.

SAMI
Show me the cash before you pet its
diamond feathers.

ANA LUCIA
Gladly.

She bends down, picks up a canteen by her feet. Loosens the lid -- pulls out a thick wad of hundreds.

ANA LUCIA (CONT'D)
You get fifteen now, the rest once
I authenticate it.

SAMI
You surely didn't come here
assuming I would agree to that.

Ana Lucia makes a face, as if to say "You got me." She pulls another wad of bills out of her bra, hands it to him.

SAMI (CONT'D)
I insist on counting it. Thirty
even. I promise, I won't take more
than that.

ANA LUCIA
How do you know it isn't
counterfeit?

SAMI
I have experience.

As his fingers begin to flip through the stack...

A HANDCUFF snaps around his wrist. Sami drops the money,
grabs the bag... but it's too late...

Several plainclothes OFFICERS now stand in the alley's exit,
guns aimed at Sami.

ANA LUCIA
I brought some friends. Couldn't
take the chance it was cubic
zirconium.

SAMI
Damn you.

Sami aims a glare of betrayal at Ana Lucia, who smirks.

INT. POLICE STATION - DOWNTOWN - AN HOUR LATER

Sami sits with an ATTENDING OFFICER, his wrists still cuffed and resting on a desk. Ana Lucia returns, now in uniform, accompanied by a MAN IN A SUIT, early-fifties, husky, Asian-American.

SAMI

Hello again, "Monica."

ANA LUCIA

This is Special Agent Ronald Ming of the CIA. Flew out here especially for you.

MING

Thank you, Officer Cortez.

Ming nods at Sami, as Ana Lucia leaves.

SAMI

Very clever. Using a pretty girl, so I would let down my defenses.

MING

Let's get to it, shall we? How long have you been dealing in stolen artifacts?

Sami remains silent, defiant. Ming opens a dossier file.

MING (CONT'D)

I see you immigrated here in 1998, Mr. Rubba. With your wife, Amira. A prisoner of Saddam's regime.

SAMI

How did you know that?

MING

Such a pretty face she has. I'd hate to put her through another traumatic inquisition.

SAMI

You leave her out of this.

MING

So she doesn't know you're still doing it? How you acquire your current inventory?

SAMI

I used to work for Amira's father... in black market sales. Most of it has been shipped to my new homeland, covertly, in shifts.

MING

"Your new homeland?" You sound eager to become an American, Mr. Rubba. I see you're a chef.

SAMI

I wish to open a second restaurant. The one I own in Paris still does quite well.

MING

I see. Did you ever kill for your bread and butter? In Paris... in Baghdad?

Sami glares at Ming, who looks smug.

SAMI

Tell me how I can keep Amira safe.

MING

Oh, there's a way. And if you cooperate, maybe I can help make your green card turn red, white, and blue faster.

SAMI

So what do you want?

MING

Not "what." Who.
(beat)
Hatim Jalal.

OFF SAMI, whose fearful eyes flicker with a hint of vengeance. AND AS HE EXTENDS HIS HAND TO MING, READY TO SHAKE --

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Sami's hand yanks Oldham by the collar. He slaps the old man awake.

OLDHAM

Oh... good morning, sunshine.

SAMI
 How long have you been on this
 island, Mr. Oldham?

Oldham smirks. Norris and Achara pull Jill -- her hands and
 shoulders bound -- over to watch.

Sami reveals a knife, along with a small, condiment-size
 packet.

SAMI (CONT'D)
 Do you know what this is?

He slashes the knife beneath Oldham's collarbone -- Oldham
 grits his teeth. Sami rips open the packet, sprinkles its
 granules across Oldham's bloody wound. Oldham howls.

NORRIS
 Good old-fashioned American salt.

SAMI
 (to Oldham)
 How long?

JILL
 Morris, just tell them what they
 want to know.

OLDHAM
 Okay... fifty! A shade over fifty
 years!

SAMI
 How did you get here?

OLDHAM
 Magic carpet.

Sami positions the knife; Oldham turns serious again.

OLDHAM (CONT'D)
 Alright -- take it easy, man! I
 was recruited by the DHARMA
 Initiative! A bunch of old hippies
 -- I fit right in. They brought me
 on a submarine.

SAMI
 A submarine? Really?

JILL
 He's telling you the truth.

NORRIS
No one's talking to you, missy!

SAMI
(warning)
Norris.
(to Oldham)
What is the DHARMA Initiative?

OLDHAM
A group of scientists... came here
from the University of Michigan.
To study this island's mystical
powers.

SAMI
What mystical powers?

OLDHAM
But they couldn't behave
themselves. So the island's
natives poisoned them.

ACHARA
Then how are you still around?

OLDHAM
Because I know when to jump out of
an exploding submarine.

SAMI
You mentioned mystical powers?
Like what?

OLDHAM
It would go way over your head,
son.

NORRIS
He's not going to tell us anything
else.

SAMI
Oh yes, he will.

Sami leans in, speaks close to Oldham's ear.

SAMI (CONT'D)
Do you know what I used to do,
before my plane crashed on this
island?

OLDHAM
Tax auditor?

Sami digs deeper into Oldham's chest with the knife. Oldham screeches.

SAMI

I sold valuables on the black market. I once worked for a very bad man. He taught me how to prolong people's suffering.

He turns the knife in Oldham's skin, eliciting more screams.

SAMI (CONT'D)

This island must have plenty of herbs. My wife's father showed me how to combine different chemicals to inflict a maximum amount of misery upon those who were being less than forthright about paying their debts.

Rob joins them. He and Achara exchange glances, uncertain. Norris seems to revel in Oldham's agony, while Jill closes her eyes.

SAMI (CONT'D)

One of the reasons I left Iraq was to get away from the Republican Guard. They tortured my wife -- the same way I'm going to torture you.

JILL

Please, don't do this.

ROB

Sami, there's got to be another way. We're civilized.

SAMI

Rule of law no longer applies in this place.

Oldham catches his breath.

OLDHAM

I know where you're coming from, man. When the DHARMA folks lost their trust in someone... they called on me to get to the bottom of it.

Sami raises his eyebrows.

OLDHAM (CONT'D)

So all those roots and leaves
you're so eager to get your hands
on... I can withstand most of their
effects. A consequence of handling
them for so long.

SAMI

So... you are a bad man? You did
terrible things to innocent people?

OLDHAM

No more terrible than what you plan
on doing to me.

Oldham locks eyes with Sami, unafraid of what's to come.
Jill looks away, while Norris gleams. Rob looks constrained.

Achara addresses Sami, almost stoic.

ACHARA

Well... I guess that means you're
our him.

Sami studies the faces of his fellow passengers.

Then, he stares into the distant, almost taunting eyes of
Oldham.

Sami tightens his grip around the knife.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

EXT. BARRACKS (AKA "NEW OTHERTON") - DAY

Olivia leads Cassidy and Gabriel into the front entrance of a house, just past the community swing set area. Clementine, Zach, and Emma follow behind.

OLIVIA

We take care of our guests.

INT. BARRACKS - LIVING ROOM

It's Ben and Alex's former home -- except the interior has been refurnished with more modern decor.

GABRIEL

Whose house is this?

ZACH

Emma and I live here... with Cindy and Steve.

EMMA

It has three bedrooms.

OLIVIA

The original occupants wanted lots of children.

CASSIDY

What happened to them?

Olivia looks away, gazes out the window.

OLIVIA

Zach and Emma will get you two settled in. I'm going to check on the rest of your friends.

CASSIDY

(to Clementine)

Where do you and Charlie live?

Olivia exits. Gabriel studies the knickknacks and framed photos. His eyes linger on one PHOTOGRAPH OF BEN AND ALEX.

CLEMENTINE

Three houses down. We share a place with Aaron and Ji Yeon.

CASSIDY

Little Aaron... I still can't believe it.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)

(beat)

So you're going back there tonight?

CLEMENTINE

No, Mom. I'll stay with you until Walt lets you into the Temple.

EMMA

(to Cassidy and
Clementine)

You two can take Cindy and Steve's bedroom. They won't be back for awhile. I'll be in my room...

ZACH

(to Gabriel)

So I guess that leaves you with me.

Zach raises his eyebrows at Gabriel, who blushes.

GABRIEL

Well, I don't want to be a --

ZACH

I have an extra futon.

The guys exchange smiles. Emma smirks at Clementine, who returns it in kind.

ZACH'S BEDROOM - TEN MINUTES LATER

Gabriel studies the bookshelves -- lots of science-fiction novels. A motif decorated in blues and purples.

A teddy bear rests on the bed, fairly worn-out. A futon near the window. Zach enters with an armload of clothes.

ZACH

Found some stuff that should fit you. I hope you're okay with boxers.

GABRIEL

Yeah, cool.

Zach notices Gabriel staring at the bed. As Zach dumps the pile of clothes on his bed --

ZACH

Go ahead. Ask me.

GABRIEL

What's with the teddy bear?

Zach picks it up.

ZACH

My father gave it to me when Emma and I left Sydney -- on the day our plane crashed.

GABRIEL

When you were kids?

ZACH

It's the only remnant I have of my old life.

He squeezes it, then puts it down.

ZACH (CONT'D)

But I have a new life, now.

Gabriel picks up on the faraway look in Zach's eyes.

GABRIEL

There's a picture, out in the living room. A dark-haired girl with an older man. Who are they?

ZACH

They used to live here.

GABRIEL

Did you know them?

ZACH

The girl's name was Alex. She died, a long time ago.

GABRIEL

How?

Zach doesn't answer.

GABRIEL (CONT'D)

She lived here with her father?

Zach snaps back to the present, recollects his thoughts.

ZACH

So... you can have my bed. I'll take the futon.

Gabriel smiles, shyly -- then holds up a striped polo shirt to his chest. Zach gives him the thumbs-up.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Sami holds a steel rod over the campfire. Norris approaches him. Sami looks absolutely exhausted.

NORRIS

It's going to be dusk in a few hours.

SAMI

I know.

NORRIS

Look, if you don't have the stomach for this, I'll be more than happy to --

SAMI

I have plenty of stomach.

Sami brings the rod over to Oldham, whose eyes look bloodshot. Oldham's body is battered and bruised -- shirt hanging open with lacerations all over his chest.

OLDHAM

Round three? So soon?

SAMI

It doesn't have to be this way. You can reveal what your people are hiding from us.

NORRIS

You know what they say about sparing the rod --

SAMI

Shut up.
(to Oldham)
This is your last chance.

Oldham stares at the rod, weary. He glances at Jill, who nods. Oldham glares at Sami, who brings the rod closer to Oldham's skin.

OLDHAM

I'll tell you... once Walt says it's time for you to know.

SAMI

So be it.

Jill cringes, as Sami thrusts the rod forward.

OFF SAMI, who holds firm amid Oldham's yowling.

For all the pain that my wife was forced to endure. AND AS HE GRIPS THE ROD EVEN TIGHTER, HIS HANDS SHAKING --

EXT. UPSCALE HOUSE - LOS ANGELES - DAY - **FLASHBACK (2015)**

A finger pushes a button, causes a doorbell to RING.

Sami, at the age of 46, answers the door; he's dressed in an Armani suit.

SAMI
May I help you?

MALE VOICE
Are you Mr. Sami Rubba?

SAMI
I am. And who might you be?

OMER JARRAH, at the age of 50, stands on the front steps.

OMER
My name is Omer Jarrah. I believe
you knew my brother.

Sami reacts, conflicted.

INT. RUBBA RESIDENCE - ONE MINUTE LATER

Sami leads Omer through a lavish parlor.

SAMI
You realize how generous I am,
inviting you in. Especially
considering who your brother was.

OMER
I assume you recognized Sayid as --

SAMI
One of the Oceanic Six. An
incredible story.
(beat)
That doesn't change what he did.

They move into:

THE DINING ROOM

Amira, at the age of 44, sits at the head of the table. She cradles a baby kitten in her arms. An entire litter of cats blanket one corner of the room.

SAMI

Amira... must you let them run wild
within the same place where we eat?

AMIRA

I want them to feel free, Sami.

She implores him with her eyes, strokes the kitten. He backs off.

SAMI

(to Omer)

This is my wife, Amira.

(beat)

She's the woman your brother
tortured.

Amira reacts.

AMIRA

He is Jarrah's brother?

OMER

My heart goes out to you for what
you had to endure. But you must
know the truth.

They both frown.

OMER (CONT'D)

Sayid did not torture you, Mrs.
Rubba.

SAMI

He confessed to it. When they were
in private.

OMER

Only because she coerced him. You
would have killed him, had he not
made that admission to your wife.
Sayid recounted the entire...
incident, for me.

SAMI

Lies! She covered for your brother
because she pitied him as a
pathetic, feckless piece of --

OMER

He merely told your wife what she
needed to hear.

SAMI
Leave my house right this minute!

AMIRA
Sami!
(to Omer)
Why do you come to us now? Eight
years later.

OMER
The FAA has determined there is
very little chance of Ajira Flight
316 ever being recovered.
(beat)
Before it disappeared, Sayid told
me what your husband did to him.
The murder of his own wife, Nadia,
had caused him to put events of his
life into perspective.

SAMI
You expect our sympathy?

OMER
No. I expect honesty.
(to Amira)
You thought my brother was your
torturer because you wanted him to
be, didn't you?

AMIRA
No.

She stares Omer down, regards him with pity.

AMIRA (CONT'D)
I realize you wish to venerate your
brother's memory. But he did what
he did to me. Nothing will change
that.

OMER
Mrs. Rubba, please --

AMIRA
Your brother lied to you, Mr.
Jarrah.
(beat)
And now it's time you quit lying to
yourself about who Sayid really
was. That won't bring him back.

Amira holds back tears. Sami turns to Omer, whose eyes are
glued to Amira in sympathy.

SAMI

I realize you only believe you are trying to be noble... but if I was a lesser man, I would actually kill you.

Omer looks frightened, begins to back out of the house. Amira stares at her husband, mortified.

OFF SAMI, who watches Omer like a hawk as Omer leaves the residence. AND AS SAMI TURNS BACK TO AMIRA, REGRETFUL --

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Sami pummels Oldham... again... and again... and again. Oldham's face gets bloodier by the second.

JILL

Stop it!

Sami turns to face Jill; his fellow survivors still have her in restraints.

JILL (CONT'D)

You're going to kill him!

SAMI

And your point would be...?

JILL

Are you really a killer, Sami?

Sami freezes, ponders her words for a second. Oldham grins beneath his bloody face.

OLDHAM

He's come close. I can see it in his eyes.

SAMI

Shut up.

OLDHAM

But there's something holding him back. Something dark... shameful.

NORRIS

Hey! He told you to shut up!

OLDHAM

You're damaged goods, aren't you, son? Flawed, cowardly, weak in your convictions...

Sami roars, jabs the knife into Oldham's shoulder... an area of bare flesh where the shirt is torn. Oldham wails.

Rob runs over, wrestles Sami's arm away from their prisoners.

ROB
That's enough!

Sami pants, heaves -- his eyes are bloodshot. Liam, Achara, Starla, and OTHER LANCELOT PASSENGERS gather around the morbid scene.

NORRIS
Let the Arab finish him off.

SAMI
Excuse me -- I am an American now.

ROB
No one's finishing anyone off.

ACHARA
I say we call for a vote. We have to think about everyone here.

NORRIS
You all know where I stand.

STARLA
I just want him out of camp. I can't sleep with one eye open.

ACHARA
Exactly how I feel.

Other survivors nod, RUMBLE in agreement. Liam just looks at the ground.

ROB
(to Liam)
What do you think?

LIAM
I -- I guess... well, I don't --

NORRIS
Gee, tell us how you really feel.

ROB
Hey. Let him talk.

All eyes are on Liam.

LIAM

I'm... not going to be the one to do it.

NORRIS

Works for me.

(to Sami)

Do you want to, or should I take over?

SAMI

I say we give him until sundown.

From where she sits, Jill makes eye contact with Oldham, wriggles her wrists. Oldham slightly shakes his head, through dazed awareness. Sami notices.

SAMI (CONT'D)

Hey!

He approaches Oldham, who smirks.

Without warning, Sami knocks him out cold with the butt of his rifle, against the back of Oldham's skull.

SAMI (CONT'D)

No secret signals.

He gives Jill an ominous stare, then walks away.

Everyone else on the beach watches, with a combination of morbidity and awe.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

INT. MOSQUE - LOS ANGELES - DAY - **FLASHBACK (2023)**

SUB: ONE WEEK BEFORE THE CRASH

Sami stands in front of an urn, surrounded flowers and candles. The rest of the funeral hall is practically empty, but for a few LONE STRAGGLERS.

A WOMAN strides up the aisle -- she's MALIKA, mid-fifties, Iraqi, dressed in a traditional burqa. Malika takes a spot alongside her brother-in-law.

MALIKA

She should have had a proper burial. In her homeland.

SAMI

Amira wished to be cremated.

MALIKA

You deny our family --

SAMI

Your family is a band of criminals!
(turns away)
My wife wanted to be among our American friends when she passed over. I will honor that request.

Malika switches to ARABIC -- for which we are given the benefit of A SUBTITLE.

MALIKA

(in Arabic)
You no longer speak in your native language, Sami.

SAMI

I no longer like the taste of it on my tongue.

MALIKA

What happens now?

SAMI

Amira's last dying wish was to have her ashes scattered across the Orient.

MALIKA

In which country?

SAMI

She was not specific.

(beat)

I am considering Seoul. That is where we would have spent our honeymoon, had your father not sent us to Cairo.

MALIKA

Ungrateful, as always. Is it no wonder you betrayed my family.

SAMI

Why Amira felt so close to you, I will never understand.

MALIKA

She was disappointed in herself.

Sami does a double take, looks straight at her.

MALIKA (CONT'D)

And she was disappointed in you.

(beat)

You would have killed that Sayid Jarrah, had she not lied to you about what he really did.

SAMI

The wake is over, Malika. Get out of my sight.

As she turns to leave...

MALIKA

You are a killer, Sami. A killer at heart. You thrive on the fear and pain you inflict from others. You have become everything you despised so much in my father.

(beat)

And you will never change.

OFF SAMI, who watches Malika saunter out of the funeral parlor. AND AS HE TURNS TO GAZE BACK AT AMIRA'S URN, REGRET IN HIS EYES --

EXT. BEACH - NIGHT (DUSK)

Sami runs up the beach, hollers.

SAMI

He's gone!

Rob looks up from where he checks Tina's bandages. Nina, Liam, and Norris also jump to attention.

NINA
Who's gone?

SAMI
Morris Oldham! He isn't there!

ROB
How could that be?

NORRIS
I know how.

Norris tightens his grasp on the rifle, charges up the beach. Sami, Liam, and Rob follow.

TWO MINUTES LATER

Jill sits with her hands behind her back; Achara points a pistol at Jill's back. Norris charges up to Jill, livid. He grabs her by the shirt collar.

ACHARA
What are you doing?

NORRIS
Look!

He forces Jill around -- reveals that the rope binding her wrists is loosened. His eyes don't leave Jill's face, as he addresses Achara:

NORRIS (CONT'D)
Were you watching her the whole time?

ACHARA
Of course I was!

NORRIS
Then how did the old man escape?

ACHARA
You were supposed to be responsible for him. Not me.

Norris trains his eyes back on Jill, who doesn't flinch.

NORRIS
How'd you do it?

JILL
I didn't.

NORRIS
Liar!

JILL
Oldham didn't want me to help him
escape.

ACHARA
I never heard him say that to you.

JILL
I read it in his face.

NORRIS
Then why are your hands almost
free?

JILL
I was getting ready... in case you
tried to hurt me.

Norris gets really close to her face.

NORRIS
Oh, I'm going to do more than just
hurt you, bitch.

ROB
No, you aren't, Norris.

NORRIS
You're going to stop me, doctor?

ROB
If I have to.

Rob and Norris hold glares on each other. The rest of the
beach is silent.

JILL
I find it interesting that many of
you have had the opportunity to
kill us -- but something has kept
you from pulling the trigger.

SAMI
You, be silent!

JILL
You know what that tells me?

SAMI
I said -- !

JILL
It tells me you're good people.

The survivors react.

JILL (CONT'D)
That you know right from wrong.
That you're not willing to
acquiesce to your killer instincts.

She holds her gaze on Sami. He trembles, eyes lingering on Jill's smirk. Then --

He punches her squarely across the jaw.

Jill collapses sideways onto the sand, blood trickling from her mouth. She moans, closes her eyes.

Sami frowns at Achara, begins to walk away.

SAMI
Turn your back for one second...

The rest of the camp watches Sami, as he wanders away down the beach, alone.

HOURS LATER - NIGHT

Liam sits by the shore, alone. The camp bonfire is lit in the b.g. Rob walks over, joins him.

ROB
Want some company?

LIAM
Sure, mate.

Liam stares out at the dark ocean.

LIAM (CONT'D)
Who are these people? Why are they
so sure no one will rescue us?

ROB
All I know is we can't let Norris
kill that Jill-woman.

LIAM
He bloody wants to.

ROB

I know it. But she's our best shot
at getting any answers out of them.

He traces a circle in the sand with his finger.

ROB (CONT'D)

And she's smart. She wouldn't have
risked freeing that Oldham-guy when
she knew that Sami --

LIAM

It was me.

Rob stops short, confused. Liam continues to stare straight
ahead.

LIAM (CONT'D)

I snuck over and cut Oldham's rope,
when no one was looking.

(beat)

Except for Jill. She saw me chop
it loose -- and didn't rat me out.

ROB

Why would you -- ?

LIAM

Because, it wasn't right. Killing
him... when we don't know the whole
truth.

(beat)

I've made a lot of stupid choices
in my life. But no sense in
letting bad habits get worse, eh?

Rob smiles, pats Liam on the knee. Together, they watch the
waves crash.

HOURS LATER - DAY (DAWN)

The morning light shines down upon Jill, who lies unconscious
on the sand.

Nearby, the rest of The Others are also piled on the ground,
MISCELLANEOUS SURVIVORS guarding them. Steve, who's
positioned next to Adam, stirs awake. One of the survivors,
KI-WOON -- Korean, early-thirties, slender -- notices.

KI-WOON

Hey! He's awake! One of them is
waking up!

Sami, Norris, Rob, and Nina dash over to them, along with a handful of OTHER SURVIVORS.

NORRIS
How long?

KI-WOON
Not even one minute ago.

Steve groans, completely opens his eyes. He sees Sami towering over him, aiming a gun in his face.

SAMI
You. Get up.

STEVE
Wh-- what happ--?

NORRIS
He said GET UP!

Both men yank Steve to his feet.

SAMI
Your DHARMA torturer, Mr. Oldham, escaped.

NORRIS
So now you're going to tell us everything we want to know...

SAMI
...or you lose a finger.

NORRIS
Just like your pal Oldham did.

Sami grabs Steve's hand, positions the knife against his thumb. Steve looks terrified.

NINA
Hold on a second -- !

NORRIS
Back off!

ROB
Let's give him a chance, first.

STEVE
I swear to you, we're not trying --

SAMI
I'm done hearing excuses.

He tightens his grip on Steve's finger, presses the knife down.

SAMI (CONT'D)

Where are we?

STEVE

You won't find this place on any map!

SAMI

Why not?

STEVE

It's shrouded by electromagnetic energy. Invisible to the outside world.

Sami reacts, looks deeply into Steve's eyes... sees the sincerity in Steve's expression.

NORRIS

Electric energy? Okay then, so where does it come from?

STEVE

The earth.

(beat)

It's a natural occurrence. Just like the Northern Lights... or volcanoes.

SAMI

So you say this island is hidden from the world -- but you people came here somehow. Why are all of you on this island?

STEVE

A man named Jacob brought us here. To protect it.

SAMI

Protect it? From who? What is so valuable on this island that you would threaten our lives?

Steve presses his lips together. Sami raises the knife in the air -- then gets ready to plunge it into Steve's neck.

STEVE

No! Stop! I'll tell you!

SAMI

What is so special about this island?

STEVE

It's... the island is a cork.

SAMI

A cork?

NORRIS

What the hell does that mean?

STEVE

This place calls upon people who are powerful to keep the rest of the world safe. People with -- psychic abilities.

NORRIS

Oh, come on! Now you're just making up --

SAMI

Quiet!

(to Steve)

You describe this place as a "cork." So what happens if that cork gets "popped?"

Steve grits his teeth, takes a deep breath. Stares up at the Lancelot survivors, who hang on his every word.

STEVE

Then the world will go to hell.

(beat)

Or I should say... hell will eat the world.

Everyone's expressions become dire. Norris frowns, looks at Rob -- who looks at Jill, who gives Steve a disapproving stare. Nina closes her eyes. Achara's eyes widen, glance over to Starla -- who looks back at Rob.

Steve locks his dead-serious gaze onto Sami, whose eyes are now filled with dread as we...

SMASH TO BLACK.

END OF SHOW