

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

LOST

"Baggage Claimed"

Episode 7.11

by  
Tony Eichberger

Tony Eichberger  
(818) 736-7126  
Tony.Robert.Eichberger@gmail.com

LOST  
"Baggage Claimed"

TEASER

EXT. MESA - THE ISLAND - DAY - **FLASHBACK (2010)**

Amid a calm breeze that wafts over the grass...

SOUND FADES IN, to the tune of familiar music -- THREE DOG NIGHT'S "SHAMBALA" playing on a vehicle's radio.

A DHARMA VAN zooms into view. It puttters along the mesa. Birds and small animals scatter out of its path.

HUGO "HURLEY" REYES -- seemingly in his late-twenties, although actually ageless -- drives the vintage minivan.

Next to him, WALT LLOYD -- at the age of sixteen -- tilts his head toward the rolled-down window, enjoys the island breeze with his eyes closed.

HURLEY

Dude, we're almost there.

WALT

What's with the seventies music?

HURLEY

Just a little blast from the past.

Walt looks at him, confused.

HURLEY (CONT'D)

I'll tell you more about it later.

(beat)

So, excited to see everyone again?

WALT

Never really got to know them.

HURLEY

Well now you'll have plenty of time for that.

Hurley veers the van toward where the jungle treeline begins.

AT THE TREELINE

A small crowd awaits them. About one-dozen people stand there, smiling, holding homemade "WELCOME" signs.

The DHARMA van stops. Hurley and Walt exit, approach the group. VINCENT jets out of the crowd -- happily and excitedly barking at Walt.

Walt's eyes light up. Vincent leaps into his arms, licks Walt's face. Walt laughs and beams -- finally reunited with his long-lost canine.

CINDY CHANDLER -- at the age of 37, her hair still long and fluffy -- steps forward.

CINDY  
Welcome back, Walt.

WALT  
Hey. Cindy, right?

Cindy gives Walt a hug. EMMA -- at the age of sixteen -- steps forward, hands Walt a compass.

TEENAGE EMMA  
This is for you.

WALT  
Uh, thanks.

TEENAGE EMMA  
It'll help you find your way around.

HURLEY  
(to Walt)  
You can go anywhere you want on this island, now.

WALT  
They're not going to stick me inside anymore tanks of water?

Cindy looks at Hurley, uncomfortable.

HURLEY  
It's okay. There are no more secrets here.

ROSE HENDERSON-NADLER -- at the age of 55, her hair still in dreadlocks, approaches Walt with a smile.

ROSE  
Hi, Walt.

WALT  
Rose!

He gives her a big hug. BERNARD NADLER -- at the age of 63, still bearded and scruffy -- stands at his wife's side. Walt looks over at Bernard, tries to place him.

ROSE

Walt, this is my husband, Bernard.

BERNARD

Good to meet you, buddy.

WALT

Thanks. Same here.

JOSEPHINE TILLMAN, at the age of 39, stands next to Rose.

JOSEPHINE

Long time no see, Walt.

WALT

Miss Josephine...?

JOSEPHINE

Call me JoJo.

Walt looks over, sees RICHARD ALPERT -- now in appearing in his early-forties, hair sprinkled with gray -- standing next to Josephine.

WALT

I remember you.

RICHARD

Richard.

WALT

You were one of the only ones who never tried to scare me.

RICHARD

Fear is no man's friend, Walt.

They trade smiles -- then Richard turns to Hurley, asks:

RICHARD (CONT'D)

Where's Ben?

HURLEY

He's at the Aurora Station. To train Declan. He said they'll join us later.

WALT

What makes you so sure he's changed, Hurley?

HURLEY

Dude, we've all been through a lot since the last time you were here.

WALT

You don't know half the things he said to me. What he had them --

Walt juts out a finger at Josephine...

WALT (CONT'D)

-- do to me.

HURLEY

You've got to have faith in people, dude. That they'll change for the better.

WALT

I'm not sure if I can.

CINDY

He's right, Hurley. What reason has Ben given us to have faith in him?

HURLEY

You can leave the island anytime you want, Cindy. I won't keep you here.

CINDY

The only man I ever loved was killed on your beach. There's nothing left for me on the outside.

ROSE

Speaking of which...

Rose meets Bernard's gaze -- and they both stare from Hurley, pointedly, to Walt.

HURLEY

You mean -- ?

BERNARD

Michael.

WALT

My dad?

Walt gazes at Hurley... faint hope in the teenager's eyes.

WALT (CONT'D)

You said I'd get to help him. Is he here?

HURLEY

Um, sort of...

WALT

Where is he? I want to see my dad... right now.

HURLEY

It doesn't really work that way.

WALT

Then how does it work?

HURLEY

He'll find a way to show himself to you... when he's ready.

Walt frowns, bows his head. Rose and Bernard look at him, sympathetic. Josephine shifts from one foot to the other.

HURLEY (CONT'D)

Hey, cheer up. There'll be plenty of time for you to --

ZACH, at the age of fourteen, suddenly gasps. Everyone turns to him, as Emma puts a hand on her little brother's shoulder.

TEENAGE EMMA

What's wrong?

Zach looks at Hurley, morbid.

TEENAGE ZACH

You won't be able to keep protecting us.

OFF HURLEY, who catches Walt's disturbed gaze. AND AS HURLEY TURNS BACK TO THE GATHERING, TRYING TO MUSTER A CONFIDENT SMILE FOR HIS PEOPLE --

EXT. MAKESHIFT CAMP - BEACH/CLIFFS - NIGHT

Hurley sits underneath a palm tree, still tied to its trunk. He watches, helpless, as JOHN LOCKE stares down an armed NORRIS WILDER.

LOCKE

You really shouldn't have done that.

Norris fires several more rounds of bullets straight into Locke's chest -- they merely ricochet off his core, anemic.

Locke juts out one arm -- and sends Norris flying several feet in one fell swoop. Norris lands with a splash in the ocean's shallow shore.

LOCKE (CONT'D)

I thought you people might welcome me with open arms, in peace.

(beat)

I hate being wrong.

With a mechanical roar, Locke TRANSMOGRIFIES into a black plume of smoke.

Achara shoots bullet after bullet at him, in vain. Locke -- now a blackened cloud -- whisks Achara off her feet, slams her against the cliffside. Repeatedly.

HURLEY

No...

DR. ROB HAMILL shouts to the rest of the survivors:

ROB

RUN!

Everyone scatters -- some head for the jungle, others make a beeline for the cliffs.

JILL ERDMAN sees the knife Locke had dropped by her feet. She scoots over, strains to reach it.

The smoke lands back on the beach, materializing once again as Locke. He approaches LIAM PACE, who tries to usher TINA PUTNAM away as she struggles to hobble on her good leg.

LOCKE

Stop.

Liam turns around, faces Locke with fearlessness. Slowly yet boldly, Liam shields Tina with his own body... blocking Locke from reaching her.

LIAM

She's under my protection, mate.

LOCKE

You're Tina, right?

TINA

How do you know my name?

LOCKE

Your sister asked me to bring you  
to her.

Tina reacts, somewhat hopeful. Liam looks skeptical.

LIAM

She's not going anywhere with you.

LOCKE

Is that so?

Jill manages to clasp at the knife's handle, quickly slices through the ropes that bind her. She turns to the remaining captive Others, works on freeing them from their restraints.

LOCKE (CONT'D)

Don't you think that should be  
Tina's decision?

LIAM

She needs medical attention. You  
can't give her that.

LOCKE

Can't I?

LIAM

You're going to have to go through  
me, if you want her.

Locke absorbs Liam's words, casual.

LOCKE

Okay, then.

He MORPHS back into the pillar of smoke, lifts Liam off his feet. Tina watches, then screeches as the smoke carries Liam more than fifty feet in the air.

Jill finishes freeing The Others... and they all run for their lives, not looking back.

The bulbous clutches of the black smoke release Liam -- dropping him from nearly fifty feet high in the air.

FROM BEHIND A BOULDER

Rob peers out at this scene on the beach, breathless.

Liam lies on the ground, unmoving.

Achara is crumpled up against the base of a sandstone cliff, blood trickling from her mouth and nose.

Norris doesn't move from where his legs stick out amid the shoreline, which is hauntingly breezy.

Rob ducks back behind the boulder.

SAMI RUBBA crawls, on hands and knees, to Rob's side. Sami puts a finger to his lips. They exchange helpless looks.

Hurley closes his eyes, unable to watch anymore of the destruction at Locke's hands.

HURLEY

Dude...

Locke, now corporeal again, stands on the beach. He takes in its newfound emptiness.

LOCKE

Anyone else want to take a crack at me?

No one answers. Tina stares up at Locke from where she kneels on the ground, terrified.

Locke strolls over to her, extends a hand.

LOCKE (CONT'D)

Nina cares about you very much.  
She just wants you to be okay.

Tina continues to tremble... but she tentatively reaches up, takes Locke's hand in her own.

And the plume of smoke RISES from the beach -- carrying Tina in its bosom. It makes haste, Tina in tow, into the jungle.

Hurley opens his eyes... the guilt and self-hatred as clear as day on his face.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

EXT. CLIFFSIDE CAMP - NIGHT

Rob hurries over to Liam's body. Sami rushes to where Achara's body is crumpled against the cliff. Hurley watches them, somber.

ROB  
He isn't breathing!

Rob begins chest compressions on Liam, desperate. To Sami:

ROB (CONT'D)  
I'm going to get him back!

BY THE CLIFF

Sami takes Achara's pulse. Then...

SAMI  
There is barely a pulse!

FROM ACROSS THE BEACH

Rob ignores Sami, continues pressing down on Liam's chest.

ROB  
Come on, man. Don't die on me...

Hurley watches, mortified. He looks over and sees...

AARON LITTLETON and JI YEON KWON -- both running up the beach, carrying torches. They notice the lack of people there, as well as how those few remaining are either injured or tending to the injured.

They reach him. Sami leaves Achara's side, points his gun at them. Aaron pulls a gun off his own belt, responds in kind.

SAMI  
Who are you?

HURLEY  
It's okay. They're my friends.

SAMI  
And that is supposed to make me feel safe?

AARON  
We're here to help.

Ji Yeon pulls a knife out of her pocket. She goes over to Hurley, slices through his ropes. Sami aims his gun at her.

SAMI  
Stop!

AARON  
She's my wife.

Sami looks at Aaron, a trace of empathy on Sami's face.

JI YEON  
(to Hurley)  
Go.

HURLEY  
I'm not leaving you guys here.

JI YEON  
We will be fine.

She holds up the bag of ashes.

JI YEON (CONT'D)  
You need to head for the Temple.  
Tell Olivia what's happened.

Hurley hesitates.

JI YEON (CONT'D)  
Locke cannot harm you. Now go!

Hurley takes off, runs as fast as he can -- leaving Aaron and Ji Yeon alone on the beach in a standoff against Sami.

IN THE JUNGLE

Hurley dashes past vines, over brush. He suddenly halts in his tracks, yelps.

DAVID REYES -- appearing to be in his mid-sixties, wearing casual clothes -- blocks his son's path.

DAVID  
Hello, Hugo.

HURLEY  
Dad...?

OFF HURLEY, who seems more than shocked to see his father.

How did you get here? AND AS HURLEY RECEIVES A SMILE FROM HIS FATHER'S SPIRIT, REMAINING SPEECHLESS --

EXT. CEMETERY - LOS ANGELES - DAY - **FLASHBACK (2011)**

Hurley -- now ageless, still appearing in his mid-twenties -- peeks out from behind a tree. He gazes down at a:

CEMETERY FULL OF PEOPLE

Pallbearers lower a casket into the ground. Assorted spectators weep -- including CARMEN REYES, at the age of 61, dressed in black while she sobs uncontrollably.

HURLEY

Mom...

Some brown fingers clutch Hurley's shoulder. He turns, faces:

Walt, at the age of 16, who watches the funeral proceedings alongside Hurley from afar.

WALT

I don't understand, man. Why can't you -- ?

HURLEY

Because. They think I'm dead.

WALT

And they'd keep you here? Wouldn't let you go back to the island?

HURLEY

They can't stop me from leaving.  
(downbeat)  
But they could bring some bad people to the island, if they followed me back there.

Walt contemplates that, confused.

HURLEY (CONT'D)

Plus I can't leave you behind.

WALT

They'd never let me find my grandma.

HURLEY

And this isn't where you're supposed to be.

They share a long look... then shift their eyes back down toward the cemetery.

WALT  
How'd he die?

HURLEY  
Choked on some Easter candy. Kind  
of ironic.

WALT  
Why's that?

HURLEY  
My dad gave me my first chocolate  
bar when I was ten. That's when I  
began... eating a lot.

WALT  
Oh.

Walt reaches out, turns Hurley's head to face him.

WALT (CONT'D)  
Don't you want to see your mother  
again?

HURLEY  
Dude, of course I do. More than  
anything. But if the wrong people  
catch me there, visiting her...

He jerks away from Walt.

HURLEY (CONT'D)  
...that would not be good.

OFF HURLEY, who closes his eyes. AND AS A TEAR SLIPS DOWN  
HIS CHEEK --

EXT. JUNGLE - NIGHT

David gives a fatherly smile to Hurley, who's full-on in  
tears.

DAVID  
Aw. Don't cry, Hugo.

HURLEY  
How...?

DAVID  
I've been with your mother the  
whole time. Followed her here.

HURLEY

But you haven't shown yourself to her yet?... since their plane crashed?

David shakes his head. Their mutual stares linger. Then, Hurley awkwardly blurts out:

HURLEY (CONT'D)

I was at your funeral.

David tilts his head.

HURLEY (CONT'D)

I came back. Hid from everyone. I had to, so I could --

DAVID

-- protect the island. I know.

Hurley reacts, stunned.

DAVID (CONT'D)

I saw you there, *mijo*. You and a young black guy. Watching from behind the trees. I could feel there was something special about you. Something different.

HURLEY

So then why didn't you show yourself to me? I could've --

DAVID

Because you weren't ready, Hugo. You needed to find your path on your own. You always have.

HURLEY

Dad... I don't know what to do.  
(amid more tears)  
I'm not in charge, anymore.  
Everything's out of control here,  
and it's all my --

DAVID

No, it isn't. What have I always told you about luck?

HURLEY

Leprechauns are a *gringo* myth?

David laughs. Hurley tries to smile.

DAVID

Aside from that. We make our own luck.

HURLEY

But I've always had bad luck.

DAVID

You only thought it was bad. But everything that's happened to you has led you here. So it was really all for the best, wasn't it?

HURLEY

But I messed up. I let them die! How is that good?

DAVID

Hugo. You always make good things happen when you let yourself have fun. When you relax, and then resolve to look out for the ones you care about.

HURLEY

So what should I do?

DAVID

I think you know.

Hurley exhales, shakes his head.

DAVID (CONT'D)

You have to go back.

HURLEY

But Aaron and Ji Yeon told me not to stay on the beach. They said I have to go tell Olivia --

DAVID

You are the one who controls your destiny. Not Aaron. Not Ji Yeon. Not Olivia.

(confident)

You.

Hurley sucks in another breath, then looks over his shoulder.

INT. TEMPLE - HEALING SPRING - NIGHT

By the pool's edge, OLIVIA GOODSPEED kneels next to MORRIS OLDHAM. She pours water from a flask into the palm of her hand. Then, massages it against Oldham's arms.

OLIVIA  
Hold still.

OLDHAM  
You're sure the Temple Master  
shouldn't be doing this?

OLIVIA  
She's busy. As long as she and  
Walt are alive, the effect will be  
the same.

GABRIEL CHO and the adult ZACH stand nearby, watching.

GABRIEL  
What's she doing?

ZACH  
The water has been... blessed.

GABRIEL  
"Blessed" by who?

ZACH  
Walt.

GABRIEL  
That teenager?

ZACH  
He's made it so the water heals a  
person's pain.

As they continue to stare, CLEMENTINE PHILLIPS, CHARLIE HUME,  
CASSIDY PHILLIPS, and CARMEN REYES join them.

CARMEN  
What is all of this?

CHARLIE  
It's a healing spring. To tend to  
those who need help.

CASSIDY  
How did the old man get hurt?

CLEMENTINE  
He jumped the gun, Mom. Did  
something he wasn't supposed to.

Olivia turns to them.

OLIVIA  
 Charlie, Clementine... we need you  
 to bring everyone who's still at  
 the beach back here.  
 (to Zach)  
 You accompany them.

GABRIEL  
 I'll come with him.

He shares a gaze with Zach, which the rest of the group  
 observes.

CASSIDY  
 I'll go too.

OLIVIA  
 No. Both of you will stay here.

CASSIDY  
 What if something happens to -- ?

OLIVIA  
 You're not safe out there.

OLDHAM  
 She's right. You're not.

GABRIEL  
 How would you know?

OLDHAM  
 Because... I've lived in that  
 jungle for years upon years at a  
 time.

CARMEN  
 Why?

OLIVIA  
 None of this is up for discussion!  
 (to Zach)  
 You wait for Clementine and Charlie  
 by the wall. Take some ashes from  
 the crematorium --

Zach shuts his eyes, gasps. Everyone -- especially Gabriel --  
 looks concerned.

Gabriel touches Zach on the arm, as Zach opens his eyes.

GABRIEL  
 Are you okay?

OLIVIA  
What did you see, Zachary?

ZACH  
A dark force is coming to the island.  
(to Gabriel)  
You need to listen to Olivia.  
(to everyone else)  
All of us do.  
(to Gabriel, Cassidy, and Carmen)  
You three have to stay here. I saw what happens if you leave with us... you'll die.

OLIVIA  
Go, then.

Clementine kisses Cassidy goodbye.

CLEMENTINE  
I'll be okay, Mom. I promise.

CASSIDY  
I'm holding you to that.

Cassidy, Gabriel, and Carmen watch as Clementine, Zach, and Charlie exit the chamber. The survivors turn back to Olivia.

OLIVIA  
I realize this makes no sense to any of you, but in due time --

OLDHAM  
Him.

Oldham points a shaky finger upward at Gabriel, a gleam in the crazy old shaman's eyes.

OLIVIA  
What about him, Morris?

OLDHAM  
He likes young Zachary.

Oldham twinkles, mischievous. Gabriel blushes, as Carmen and Cassidy glance at him.

CASSIDY  
(to Olivia)  
So when are you going to tell us who this dangerous, evil person is?

OLIVIA  
It's not that simple.

Carmen and Cassidy both give her skeptical Looks. Olivia sighs, relents.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)  
His name is John Locke. Nearly  
twenty years ago, his plane also  
crashed on this --

CASSIDY  
Wait. John Locke?

OLIVIA  
Yes.

CASSIDY  
There was a woman on our flight.  
Helen. Her name was Helen Norwood.  
Sat right next to me. She was  
calling herself "Roberta Gulch."

Olivia raises her eyebrows, now gives Cassidy her full attention.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)  
She told us John Locke used to be  
her lover.

Olivia appears frantic, gets to her feet. She leaves Oldham lying by the poolside, in pain.

OLIVIA  
Excuse me. I need to speak with  
the Temple Master.

Olivia strides toward the exit... and her stride quickly turns into an urgent dash.

Cassidy looks back at Gabriel, Carmen, and Oldham.

CASSIDY  
Was it something I said?

Gabriel and Carmen return her stares.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. CLIFFSIDE CAMP - NIGHT

Rob's hands thrust down against Liam's sternum -- again and again and again. The doctor heaves, wipes sweat off his brow amid the reflection of torchlight.

Liam remains lifeless.

Sami, Aaron, and Ji Yeon hold torches as they watch Rob, pity in their eyes.

SAMI

Doctor...

Sami places his hand on Rob's shoulder, but Rob shrugs him away.

ROB

No. I'm not...  
(pushes down)  
...losing him!

Liam still doesn't move.

SAMI

He's gone.

ROB

No!

SAMI

Dr. Hamill, you can't save him!

ROB

(erupts)  
Don't tell me what I can't do!

With a furious downward thrust...

ROB (CONT'D)

COME BACK!

...his hands seem to knock the wind back into Liam -- who sits bolt upright, coughing and gagging.

Rob steadies his patient, relief washing over his face. Sami looks astounded.

LIAM

Wha--?

ROB  
Take it easy. You're going to be  
okay.

Liam takes slow, deep breaths at Rob's guidance.

ROB (CONT'D)  
How do you feel?

LIAM  
Well... if my ribs weren't broken  
before, they probably are now.

Rob suppresses a laugh. Sami turns to Aaron and Ji Yeon,  
points at Ji Yeon's satchel.

SAMI  
What is in there?

JI YEON  
Something to protect us.

SAMI  
Protect us?

JI YEON  
From John Locke.

Sami looks at Aaron, who avoids eye contact.

SAMI  
What is he?

AARON  
It's... complicated.

SAMI  
So simplify it.

A SLOSHING noise from the shore. They all turn their heads  
to see Norris rise to his feet from the shallow water.

NORRIS  
That bald guy...

AARON  
John Locke.

NORRIS  
How did he do... that? Where did  
he go?

ROB  
It doesn't matter. We need to  
hide, in case he comes back.

JI YEON  
He won't come back.

NORRIS  
What makes you so sure?

AARON  
He has the person he wants.

LIAM  
Tina.

Norris glares at Liam, but turns back to Sami and Rob.

NORRIS  
So what the hell are we supposed to  
do?

SAMI  
Achara is dead. Everyone else ran  
for their lives.

ROB  
Okay, here's what'll happen.  
Tomorrow, they...  
(points at Aaron and Ji  
Yeon)  
...are going to bring us to their  
people.

NORRIS  
And then what?

ROB  
And then we get that Walt-kid to  
tell us exactly why John Locke  
turned himself into a giant cloud  
of smoke.

Rob scrutinizes Aaron and Ji Yeon -- neither of whom can seem  
to look him in the eye.

JUNGLE - SAME

Hurley sweeps branches aside, trudges forward. He spots:

A CLEARING

The jungle leads into an open space near the sandstone  
cliffs, where his DHARMA van is parked.

HURLEY  
Right where I left it.

As Hurley approaches the van, he sees:

A SCRUFFY GUY -- Caucasian, early-fifties, bald forehead, gray hair protruding from around the skull, a stubble grown midway -- who rests one elbow against the van's hood.

Hurley stops in his tracks.

HURLEY (CONT'D)  
Dude...

The guy speaks with an Australian accent.

SCRUFFY GUY  
G'day.

HURLEY  
Dude... the sun doesn't rise for another five or six hours.

SCRUFFY GUY  
My apologies. A bloke tends to lose track of time when he's dead.

HURLEY  
So... when did you come to the island?

SCRUFFY GUY  
The same day you arrived, mate.

Hurley reacts.

SCRUFFY GUY (CONT'D)  
Allow me to introduce myself.  
(beat)  
Lieutenant Commander Samuel Toomey.

HURLEY  
Toomey...?

TOOMEY  
You visited my wife, Martha, way back when. Asked about the numbers.

HURLEY  
You followed me here?

TOOMEY  
Spot on.

HURLEY

But... I thought Sam Toomey was,  
like... an American?

TOOMEY

Born in Chicago, actually. But my  
parents raised me in Canberra. Ah,  
the life of a military brat.

(nonchalant)

I picked up the accent.

Hurley still gapes at him in disbelief.

TOOMEY (CONT'D)

I knew if there was any chance of  
breaking the curse for you, I'd  
have to leave my Martha's side.

HURLEY

Dude, you wasted your time.  
Nothing's gotten better. The curse  
wasn't broken.

TOOMEY

There is no curse.

HURLEY

But... you and Leonard...

TOOMEY

We didn't know any better, mate.

HURLEY

I'm telling you... every time I see  
those numbers, bad things --

TOOMEY

No. I'm telling you, it's all in  
your head.

Dead silence. Hurley holds his stare on Toomey, intense.

HURLEY

I don't believe you.

OFF HURLEY, who locks eyes with the indignant expression of  
Sam Toomey.

The numbers lead to death -- and I'm the one who lets it  
happen. AND AS HURLEY'S LOWER LIP TREMBLES --

EXT. ORCHID STATION - DAY - **FLASHBACK (2012)**

Hurley marches through the gardens surrounding the walls of the Orchid Station, desperate. He steps on anthuriums that grow along the base of the greenhouse.

HURLEY  
Dude, hold up!

DESMOND HUME, at the age of 40, pauses by the greenhouse entrance. His collared beige jacket and matching slacks are torn and dirty. He looks back at Hurley, distant.

DESMOND  
I have to stop him.

HURLEY  
Let me do it. I'll go down there and talk to him. He'll listen to me.

DESMOND  
He doesn't listen to anything but his own ego, brother.

Desmond turns away, but Hurley grabs onto him. Trying to resist...

DESMOND (CONT'D)  
Let go of me, Hurley.

HURLEY  
Dude, you have to do what I say. I'm still the island's protector.

DESMOND  
Are you?

They share an uncomfortable look. All of a sudden...

A MECHANICAL "TICKA-TICKA" noise approaches them. Hurley and Desmond look around, their eyes darting frantically.

Locke strolls onto the footpath -- emerging from a small grove of fig trees. He wears a plain white T-shirt and brown pants with a belt.

LOCKE  
He's right, Desmond. You don't need to go down there.

DESMOND  
Why in God's name would I listen to you?

LOCKE

You need to let Ben do what he chooses to do.

DESMOND

Sod off.  
(to Hurley)  
Out of my way.

Desmond pushes past Hurley, disappears into the Orchid. Hurley calls after him.

HURLEY

Dude!

LOCKE

Let everything play out, Hugo.

Hurley turns back to Locke, poison in his voice.

HURLEY

Why? Because you're hoping he'll sink the island?

LOCKE

I'm not the man you think I am.  
(beat)  
And the island won't sink. I can promise you that.

Hurley continues to stare at him. Nearby leaves RUSTLE. Both Hurley and Locke turn toward the movement... and out from the branches emerges:

Zach, at the age of sixteen. He wears contemporary clothes.

HURLEY

Zach!

TEENAGE ZACH

Hurley, we need to get far away from here!

HURLEY

Something you saw?

Zach's eyes plead with Hurley, in constraint.

TEENAGE ZACH

I don't want anything bad to happen to you. We have to go -- NOW!

Zach reaches out, yanks Hurley toward him by the arm.

HURLEY

Dude, it doesn't matter! It won't work! Ben can't do it!

TEENAGE ZACH

Yes, he will!

As Zach pulls Hurley farther away from the Orchid, fiercely...

OFF HURLEY, who looks back at the doorstep to the entranceway, catching sight of a familiar series of numbers embossed on the steel plating...

4 8 15 16 23 42

...AND AS HURLEY'S TERRIFIED EYES MEET THOSE OF A CALM JOHN LOCKE, WHILE ZACH CONTINUES TO DRAG HURLEY AWAY FROM THE ORCHID'S SURROUNDING GARDENS --

EXT. CLEARING WITHIN THE JUNGLE - NIGHT

Hurley focuses on Sam Toomey's ghost through the darkness. As Hurley sucks in his lips, somber...

HURLEY

You're lying to me, dude. Whenever people lie to me, I mess up.

TOOMEY

I'm not lying, Hugo. I can feel things you can't.

HURLEY

Because you're dead?

TOOMEY

You said it.

Hurley rolls his eyes.

TOOMEY (CONT'D)

Trust me -- everyone on this island needs your help.

HURLEY

How do you know I won't just get them killed?

TOOMEY

You might. But I can guarantee you one thing...

A look of terror spreads across the spirit's face.

TOOMEY (CONT'D)

There's some bad shiz about to go down on this island, mate. And it's going to happen with or without you.

HURLEY

What bad stuff? Tell me what's going to happen?

TOOMEY

It ain't what I've seen... it's what I've sensed. We all can sense it.

HURLEY

"We"...?

TOOMEY

Those of us who haven't moved on.

A precarious beat.

TOOMEY (CONT'D)

And if you don't get past your fear of those blasted numbers for long enough to see the jungle for the trees...

Sam Toomey bows his head... and then FADES AWAY right before Hurley's very eyes.

Hurley shuts his eyes, chants to himself:

HURLEY

This isn't happening... this isn't happening... this isn't happening...

A sinister CLICK. Hurley slowly turns around...

Sami points a pistol inches away from Hurley's neck.

SAMI

Do not make any sudden moves.

As Sami keeps the gun trained toward Hurley's skull...

Hurley slowly veers his head away from Sami... chagrined at the pickle he's gotten himself into now!

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. DHARMA VAN - NIGHT - DRIVING

Hurley steers the Volkswagen across rugged terrain. Sami sits in the passenger seat, his gun aimed at Hurley's torso.

HURLEY

So... Aaron and Ji Yeon...?

SAMI

They are unharmed. Dr. Hamill wants them to bring him and Liam back to your Temple.

HURLEY

They won't be able to get in. Not unless Walt lets them.

SAMI

And why is that?

Hurley says nothing. Sami keeps one eye on the trail ahead of them.

HURLEY

Is your whole group headed for the Temple?

SAMI

No. A man named Norris ventured off on his own. Wants to find anyone who may have survived John Locke's attack on us.

Hurley looks grim.

SAMI (CONT'D)

What type of... creature is this John Locke?

HURLEY

I don't know.

SAMI

Don't lie. You said you used to be in charge of the island? You had Walt's job?

HURLEY

Dude, Locke's the reason I gave up that job.

(beat)

HURLEY (CONT'D)

So where do you want me to take you?

SAMI

To see Walt.

HURLEY

I don't know where he is right now.

Sami scrutinizes Hurley's expression, seems to accept that.

SAMI

Fine. Then who is your second-in-command?

HURLEY

Olivia Goodspeed. But she's back at the Temple. We're going the wrong way.

SAMI

I want no part of that place.

HURLEY

Dude, it's one of the only safe places --

SAMI

If you wish for me to think it is safe, I am inclined to believe the opposite.

(beat)

Who is under Goodspeed in your chain of command?

HURLEY

He's on the southwest part of the island right now. In the Aurora station.

SAMI

The Aurora station?

HURLEY

Yeah. The DHARMA scientists... they built it before the Truce was signed.

SAMI

What "truce?"

HURLEY

It's a long story.

SAMI  
We have nothing but time.

Hurley glances up at the rearview mirror, sees...

An OLD HISPANIC MAN -- appearing to be in his mid-seventies, a wrinkled, stoic face -- seated casually in the backseat.

HURLEY  
Grandpa Tito?

GRANDPA TITO  
*Hola, nieto.*

From the front seat, Sami swivels to face Grandpa Tito. Confused, he oscillates his weapon between Hurley and Hurley's grandfather.

SAMI  
(to Grandpa Tito)  
Who are you?  
(to Hurley)  
How did he get in here?

HURLEY  
It's cool. He's my grandpa. He's sort of... dead.

Sami reacts.

GRANDPA TITO  
Nice to meet you.

SAMI  
Are you saying...?  
(balks at Tito)  
...he is a specter?

GRANDPA TITO  
We prefer the term "spiritual essence."

HURLEY  
Yeah, that's another thing. All of these ghosts on the island -- everyone can see them.

Sami's mouth hangs open, dumbstruck.

GRANDPA TITO  
(to Sami)  
My grandson is taking care of you, *árabe*.  
(to Hurley)

GRANDPA TITO (CONT'D)  
 That's why I showed up. You're at  
 your best when you're taking care  
 of people... and I could feel you  
 losing sight of that.

Hurley flinches, but keeps driving.

GRANDPA TITO (CONT'D)  
 I thought you could use a little  
 reminder.

OFF HURLEY, who ponders that comment, forlorn.

Too much has changed. I can't always fix everything. AND AS  
 HE NARROWS HIS EYES, ACCELERATING THE DHARMA VAN ACROSS THE  
 TERRAIN --

EXT. JUNGLE - DAY - **FLASHBACK (2013)**

Hurley -- appearing in his early-thirties, but now aging  
 normally -- plods along the grass. Leaves CRUNCH underneath  
 his feet.

He approaches A YOUNG BOY, kneeling on the ground beside A  
 CORPSE. The young man turns around, and...

A eight-year-old CHARLIE HUME looks up at Hurley with  
 bloodshot eyes. Beside him is the days-old corpse of  
 PENELOPE HUME, blood dried around her face and torso.

Charlie turns away, refocuses on his mother's dead body.  
 Hurley puts a hand on the pre-pubescent's shoulder.

HURLEY  
 Dude... just because she's gone  
 doesn't mean she's... not here.

Charlie appears baffled.

HURLEY (CONT'D)  
 People don't always... move on  
 right away. I'm sure your mom will  
 want to say goodbye.

In his puerile, British accent:

YOUNGER CHARLIE  
 I don't want to say goodbye.

HURLEY  
 No one does.

YOUNGER CHARLIE

Walt says I can't worry about the past.

HURLEY

He's right. Sort of.

YOUNGER CHARLIE

Sort of...?

HURLEY

We learn from what's happened in the past. To find the good in the future.

YOUNGER CHARLIE

My mum's dead! There's nothing good about that!

He devolves into tears. Hurley hesitates, as EMMA -- at the age of nineteen -- approaches them.

TEENAGE EMMA

Walt says Charlie needs to be at the Orchid station within the hour.

HURLEY

Just give him a little more time.

TEENAGE EMMA

There is no time.

(beat)

Zach saw another of his flashes.

Hurley kneels next to Charlie, who looks up from his sobbing.

HURLEY

Dude, we've got to go.

YOUNGER CHARLIE

I don't want to leave her.

TEENAGE EMMA

Charlie, you have to.

YOUNGER CHARLIE

No!

FEMALE VOICE

Charlie...

Charlie looks up, as Hurley and Emma follow his gaze -- over to the spirit form of PENNY, who stands alongside her own corpse. She wears the same clothes she died in, looks down at Charlie in heartache.

YOUNGER CHARLIE

Mum?

PENNY

They're your family now, sweetie-fins. You need to listen to them.

YOUNGER CHARLIE

Mum! I want to be with you!

He runs toward Penny, attempts to embrace her... but his arms PHASE STRAIGHT THROUGH Penny's effigy.

PENNY

Please. Do what they say, love.  
Your place is here.

YOUNGER CHARLIE

NOOOOOOO!

His eyes flood with tears again.

Emma takes that opportunity to whip out a jet injector, grabs Charlie's arm. He screeches as she ejects something into one of his veins.

Charlie faints into Emma's arms. Hurley moves forward to help catch Charlie... as Penny FADES AWAY.

HURLEY

Dude... was that really -- ?

TEENAGE EMMA

Yes, it was.

OFF HURLEY, who seems to be silenced by the dire look Emma gives to him. AND AS HE LOOKS DOWN AT THE YOUNG, UNCONSCIOUS CHARLIE HUME, REGRET IN HURLEY'S EYES --

EXT. MESA - DAY

Hurley squints through the window, his eyes slightly bothered by the emerging sunrise. He stops the van along the trail where green grass turns into jagged lava striations.

Sami nudges Hurley, cocks the pistol.

SAMI

I did not tell you to stop driving.

HURLEY

We're here.

SAMI

All I see are cliffs. And several mountains.

HURLEY

I know. That's where the Aurora is hidden.

(beat)

We can only get there by foot.

Sami gives Hurley a Look, then peers out the window at the stretch of mountains towering above the petrified lava.

JUNGLE - SAME

Zach, Emma, Charlie, and Clementine walk through the jungle.

CLEMENTINE

So, Zach... why did you lie to my mom?

Zach stops, turns to face all of them.

ZACH

What do you mean?

CLEMENTINE

You told the three of them to stay with Olivia, or they'd die. Is it because you like the Asian guy?

EMMA

(warning)

Clementine...

CHARLIE

(to Clementine)

Clem, I love you dearly... but if you keep shooting your mouth off like this --

ZACH

She's right.

They all look at Zach, incredulous.

ZACH (CONT'D)

I lied to Walt. I told him I saw them -- Gabriel, Cassidy, Carmen. That they were supposed to be there with us in the Temple.

EMMA  
Why would you do that?

ZACH  
Because I couldn't let them just  
get killed.

CHARLIE  
But fibbing to Walt...

CLEMENTINE  
Oldham was right. You do have the  
hots for Gabriel, don't you?

Zach directs a pissed look at her, but he doesn't deny it.

EMMA  
What's going to happen if Walt  
finds out?

MALE VOICE  
That's a good question, Emma.

Walt steps out from behind some bamboo trees. His four  
followers all gape at his appearance.

ZACH  
You've been following us?

WALT  
And you've been fast and loose with  
the truth, Zach.

He turns to Charlie and Clementine.

WALT (CONT'D)  
You two go on to the barracks. I'm  
going to have a little talk with  
both of our beloved Spencers, here.

Clementine and Charlie hurry off, glance back at Zach with  
faint looks of pity. Walt trains his dead-serious gaze on  
Zach... whose eyes drop to the ground, sheepish.

MOUNTAINOUS LAVA STREAMS - SAME

Hurley huffs and puffs, but Sami keeps prodding him with his  
pistol over the rocky terrain.

SAMI  
How far is it?

HURLEY

It's... close. A couple of miles... over that ridge.

He points. Sami catches sight of the stretch of mountains before them. He motions for Hurley to move forward.

SAMI

There were once active volcanoes on this island, I see.

HURLEY

You don't... know the half of it.

SAMI

So what did you do wrong?

HURLEY

Wha--?

SAMI

You gave up your power as leader, yes? So what did you do to mess up so badly?

Hurley finally catches his breath.

HURLEY

I chose to walk among my people. It weakened me.

ANOTHER FEMALE VOICE

No, it didn't, Hugo.

Hurley and Sami both swivel their heads... there stands TRICIA TANAKA, wearing the same red blouse and light blue power suit she'd died in. She holds a microphone.

TRICIA

Surprised to see me?

HURLEY

Tricia Tanaka...

SAMI

Who is she?

HURLEY

She's a reporter who was going to interview me... but this big-ass meteor fell from the sky and killed her while she was inside my restaurant.

TRICIA  
A big-ass meteorite, actually.

HURLEY  
I killed her.

SAMI  
You did? I don't follow.

HURLEY  
The lottery I won from playing the numbers. I used it to buy Mr. Cluck's.  
(beat)  
That's where she was when she died.

TRICIA  
You buffoon! It's not your fault I was killed!

Hurley looks taken aback.

HURLEY  
But... I played the numbers...

TRICIA  
Tricia Tanaka -- two-time divorceé, owner of copious debt, bruises courtesy of the pig who beat her, a secret meth fetish, and four pending defamation lawsuits.

HURLEY  
So that's why you wanted a puff piece...

TRICIA  
I made my own bed, Hugo. I wasn't missing out on anything after being hit by that meteorite.  
(shakes her head)  
Hell, if anything, I should be thanking you.

HURLEY  
Thanking me?

TRICIA  
Being at the wrong place at the wrong time -- your restaurant -- saved me from a life of misery.  
(beat)

TRICIA (CONT'D)

I've had more fun watching you and your merry band of castaways than I ever could trying to wrangle a Pulitzer.

HURLEY

You... latched onto me? Followed me to this island... just like Sam Toomey did.

TRICIA

He's an oddball, that one.

(to Sami)

You'd be wise to stick with Hugo Reyes, mister.

SAMI

Is that so?

TRICIA

Life is unpredictable. That's what he taught me, and it's what my death was meant to remind him of.

HURLEY

Yeah... it did.

TRICIA

And now I'm here to tell you, Hugo... things are about to get even crazier for you and the rest of The Others.

(beat)

I've got to hand it to Rousseau... that one really stuck.

SAMI

This is ridiculous. You expect me to go off of blind faith -- ?

TRICIA

Hey! Shut up! Just listen to me for a second.

Sami clams up, scowls at her.

TRICIA (CONT'D)

This island is perhaps one of the most volatile spots on the planet. And Hugo Reyes knows every inch of this rock.

Sami raises his eyebrows.

TRICIA (CONT'D)  
 So you're going to want to stick  
 with the fat guy. Otherwise,  
 you'll find yourself hanging out  
 with the rest of us in Deadville.

Sami looks at Hurley, who shrugs.

TRICIA (CONT'D)  
 Back to you, Hugo.  
 (waves)  
 Bye!

She BLINKS OUT, abruptly. Sami narrows his eyes, prods the  
 pistol into Hurley's back.

SAMI  
 Walk!

HURLEY  
 You heard Tricia Tanaka. If you  
 don't do what I say --

Sami backs up, roars his rebuttal:

SAMI  
 And if you don't do what I say -- !

Hurley suddenly rushes forward, tackles Sami to the ground.  
 They struggle, but Hurley manages to pin him down.

SAMI (CONT'D)  
 What -- ?

HURLEY  
 Dude, look.

Hurley gestures to:

A SPIKED BEAR TRAP, which is positioned inches away from the  
 spot where Sami would have stepped.

Hurley looks back at Sami, who takes in the sight of the  
 malevolent animal trap with terror.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

EXT. BARRACKS - DAY - **FLASHBACK (2017)**

Hurley -- now appearing to be in his mid-thirties -- stands outside one of the houses, gestures O.S.

HURLEY

Come on. It's okay... I'll be with you the whole time.

An adolescent Clementine -- at the age of sixteen, black dye partially faded from her brown hair -- takes a tentative step toward him. He reaches out his hand.

TEENAGE CLEMENTINE

Okay, Teddy Ruxpin. I'm ready for the firing squad.

HURLEY

You really are your father's daughter.

Clementine smiles, in spite of herself... then takes Hurley's hand.

INT. HARPER'S OFFICE - MINUTES LATER

HARPER STANHOPE -- at the age of 49 -- sits across from Clementine, eyes fixated on the teenage girl. Clementine just stares back at Harper, undaunted.

Harper holds up a card, upon which a Rorschach INK BLOT is printed.

TEENAGE CLEMENTINE

Baby Jesus... sucking his thumb.

Harper lays it down, holds up another ink blot.

TEENAGE CLEMENTINE (CONT'D)

A zombie who just got a nose job.

Harper rolls her eyes, switches out the ink blot for a new one.

TEENAGE CLEMENTINE (CONT'D)

A cute little teddy bear... sucking its thumb.

As Harper swaps in another ink blot...

TEENAGE CLEMENTINE (CONT'D)

Two polar bears having sex.

HARPER  
Okay, that's enough.

She slams the cards down on the table, looks over at Hurley.

HARPER (CONT'D)  
She isn't taking this seriously.

TEENAGE CLEMENTINE  
Then why don't you people try  
telling me the whole truth?

HARPER  
You're not ready.

TEENAGE CLEMENTINE  
Then I guess I'll just keep  
watching the polar bears have sex.

HURLEY  
Clementine, we just want to know  
what's on your mind.

HARPER  
Living on this island is going to  
be a big adjustment for you.

TEENAGE CLEMENTINE  
So let my mom come here to be with  
me.

Harper shakes her head.

HARPER  
Not until you show us some respect.

TEENAGE CLEMENTINE  
Respect is a two-way street, Deanna  
Troii.

Harper rises from her seat, pissed. She makes a beeline for  
the door, addresses Hurley on her way out.

HARPER  
Maybe you can talk some sense into  
her?

Harper exits. Hurley looks over at Clementine, who smirks.

TEENAGE CLEMENTINE  
So you knew my dad?

HURLEY  
Yeah. I did.

TEENAGE CLEMENTINE

What was he like?

HURLEY

He was tough. But he cared about people. If he hated you, he'd let you know it. But he stayed loyal to those who were important to him.

(beat)

Always made sarcastic comments to hide his vulnerable side.

He holds his stare on Clementine.

HURLEY (CONT'D)

Sort of like someone else I know.

TEENAGE CLEMENTINE

How did he die?

Hurley responds with dead-silence. His face appears just plain sad.

TEENAGE CLEMENTINE (CONT'D)

So that Charlie-kid... what's his story?

HURLEY

Why don't you ask him yourself?

Clementine shares a half-smile with Hurley, as Harper pokes her head back into the room.

HARPER

You're on kitchen duty tonight, Clementine. Get your butt to the mess hall.

Harper ducks back out... as Clementine looks at Hurley again.

TEENAGE CLEMENTINE

Please tell me she's not going to be around for a long time.

OFF HURLEY, who gleams at Clementine. AND AS HE SHARES IN AN UNSPOKEN MOMENT OF CAMARADERIE WITH THE TEENAGER --

EXT. SOUTHWESTERN CLIFFS/COVES - DAY

Hurley leads Sami across the gravel of petrified lava. Sami keeps his gun pressed to Hurley's spine.

HURLEY

Dude, it's not like I'm going anywhere. You can put down the gun.

SAMI

I cannot take that risk.  
(beat)  
Thank you for saving me from getting caught in the bear trap.

HURLEY

Yeah, no problem.

SAMI

So there are bears on this island?

HURLEY

Yep.

Sami reaches out to steady Hurley with one arm, halting him.

SAMI

How will I know when we've reached this Aurora station?

HURLEY

You'll know.

Yet another FEMALE VOICE captures their attention from behind. As Hurley and Sami swivel...

THIRD FEMALE VOICE

You should be a lot nicer to him.

ILANA VERDANSKY stands there -- still appearing to be in her early-thirties, wearing a purple top. She folds her arms, projects a tough, no-nonsense demeanor.

SAMI

Another ghost?

ILANA

Spiritual essence.

HURLEY

Hey, Ilana. Haven't seen you since... well, since you blew up.

ILANA

I've missed you too, Hugo. And I should have listened to you.

HURLEY

This is Sami. His plane --

ILANA

I know. I've been watching you.

HURLEY

You and all the other spirits.  
Dude, I didn't think I was that  
interesting.

ILANA

You've protected this place well,  
Hugo. And you're not done yet.

SAMI

So you are warning us to stay away  
from this Aurora station?

ILANA

I never said that.  
(to Hurley)  
You need to do what you think is in  
the island's best interest.

SAMI

So you know a lot about this  
island?

Ilana turns somber.

ILANA

My parents -- not that I remember  
much of them... came here to die.

SAMI

Why would they want to die?

ILANA

They didn't know it would happen.  
But I spent years running from a  
lot of bad people, in order to  
arrive here.

SAMI

To do what?

ILANA

Protect it from the darkness.

She focuses on Hurley.

ILANA (CONT'D)  
 Life is about overcoming  
 insurmountable odds. I know that  
 better than anyone.

HURLEY  
 But I've tried.

ILANA  
 Not hard enough. You've often  
 surrendered to the whims of others.  
 (beat)  
 You must stand up for what you  
 believe in.

HURLEY  
 But Walt is the --

ILANA  
 It doesn't matter what Walt, or  
 anyone else, thinks. The island  
 depends on you, Hugo.

She begins to walk away, then turns back to them.

ILANA (CONT'D)  
 Watch out for Greeks bearing gifts.

Sami looks at Hurley, puzzled.

SAMI  
 I have no idea what she --

He glances back -- Ilana is now gone. Sami turns back to  
 Hurley, who asks:

HURLEY  
 So... where to?

SAMI  
 The Aurora.

Hurley's face falls, as Sami raises his pistol again.

JUNGLE - NORTH PART OF THE ISLAND - SAME

Clementine and Charlie follow a trail, carry their weapons.

CHARLIE  
 What do you think Walt's going to  
 do?

CLEMENTINE

As long as he doesn't touch you or  
my mom...

(sighs)

I can't worry about it.

CHARLIE

You do so care.

She stops, turns to face him. Holds her stare on him -- but her glare is somehow a combination of bemused and subdued.

CLEMENTINE

Do I?

CHARLIE

Those people stood up for your mum.  
You won't let anything bad to  
happen to them.

CLEMENTINE

Don't get cocky, Dimples. We've  
seen what happens to people when  
they assume --

Charlie puts his finger to his mouth. Clementine immediately shuts her mouth. They scan the jungle.

CHARLIE

Who's there?

Leaves RUSTLE. Both of them angle their weapons, to and fro.

CLEMENTINE

We can hear you, whoever you are!  
Just come out right now, and we  
won't --

A FIGURE jumps out from behind a patch of brush -- he tackles Charlie. The two young men wrestle on the ground, but...

Clementine positions her gun at the stranger's skull.

CLEMENTINE (CONT'D)

Turn around. Slowly.

THE GUY faces her -- he's Caucasian, in his early-twenties, athletic with spiky brunet hair, a boyish face.

CLEMENTINE (CONT'D)

Who the hell are you?

YOUNG GUY

My name is River.

CHARLIE

You were on the plane? Lancelot  
Flight Four-Twenty-Three?

RIVER

Yeah. My cousin and I were  
traveling together... meeting up  
with some buddies in Seoul.

CHARLIE

Why did you attack me?

RIVER

Your people tried to abduct us.

CLEMENTINE

You bozo! We weren't -- !

CHARLIE

Clem, please.  
(to River)  
We'll bring you to a safe place.

RIVER

I'm not going anywhere with you.

Clementine points her weapon straight at his gut.

CLEMENTINE

Want to bet?

CHARLIE

We can't let you wander out here  
all by your lonesome, River.

RIVER

Is that Locke-guy coming back  
again?

Clementine and Charlie exchange glances.

CHARLIE

How do you know Locke?

RIVER

We moved our camp up the coast. He  
killed a few of us... I think... I  
don't know, really -- I just made a  
run for it.

Their stares turn frantic. Clementine nudges River with her  
gun.

CLEMENTINE

Okay, since we'll probably be spending a lot of time together...

(beat)

This is Charlie. I'm Clementine.

RIVER

What kind of a name is Clementine?

CLEMENTINE

This coming from someone who was named after a body of water.

River smirks. Touché.

RIVER

So, since I'm your prisoner now --

CHARLIE

You're not our prisoner.

RIVER

-- tell me something... what's going to happen if John Locke comes back? What happens if he finds us... comes after us?

Clementine and Charlie trade ominous stares. In unison, they both turn back to address River.

CHARLIE

Nothing good, mate.

River's face falls, shares in their anxiety.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

EXT. SOUTHWESTERN CLIFFS/COVES - DAY

Hurley and Sami arrive at the base of one of the mountains -- where several WHITE PLUMES OF SMOKE seem to rise from the ground.

HURLEY  
We're here.

SAMI  
So where is it?

HURLEY  
It's underground.  
(beat)  
Just promise you won't hurt the  
people inside.

SAMI  
I cannot promise you that.

HURLEY  
Then find it yourself.

Sami points the gun at Hurley, livid.

SAMI  
If you don't take me down there, I  
will kill you.

HURLEY  
Fine. Do it.

SAMI  
I beg your pardon?

HURLEY  
You might as well. I can't be a  
leader. I can't be a follower. I  
mess up everything I do. So what  
good am I?  
(beat)  
I lost the only woman I've ever  
loved... on this island. All these  
ghosts come to me for everything...  
but I can't even have one moment  
with Libby.

A tear slips down his cheek. Sami flinches.

HURLEY (CONT'D)  
 So maybe I'm better off dead. At  
 least I'd get to see Libby again.

FAMILIAR VOICE  
 You can see me now, Hurley.

Hurley slowly turns around... comes face-to-face with the spirit of LIBBY SMITH, whose eyes are filled with love and heartbreak. Libby wears the same short-sleeved green shirt and jeans she died in.

HURLEY  
 Libby...?

LIBBY  
 You can do it. I believe in you.  
 (beat)  
 Everyone on this island needs you.  
 Deep down, I think you know that.

OFF HURLEY, who brushes the tears from his eyes.

Yeah, but it took you to remind me of that. AND AS HE  
 REACHES OVER TO LIBBY, HIS PALM VERTICAL --

EXT. BOONE HILL - DAY - **FLASHBACK (2019)**

Hurley -- now appearing to be in his late-thirties -- lays a small carnation down next to Libby's grave.

HURLEY  
 It's been fifteen years, Libby.  
 Why haven't I seen you yet?

He continues to stare at her grave.

HURLEY (CONT'D)  
 Everyone else has visited me.  
 Boone. Ana Lucia. Jack. Kate.  
 Sawyer.  
 (beat)  
 Charlie.

Dead silence.

HURLEY (CONT'D)  
 But not you. Why not? Didn't you  
 love me?

A brown hand clasps Hurley's shoulder. He turns, and...

There stands Rose, now at the age of 64, who gives Hurley a consoling smile.

HURLEY (CONT'D)

Oh. Hey, Rose.

ROSE

You don't sound too thrilled to see me, honey.

HURLEY

I just... I was hoping it would be...

He can't finish his sentence. Rose looks down at Libby's grave, nods.

ROSE

Give her time. Her spirit might be lost.

HURLEY

Yeah...

ROSE

Did you ever consider... maybe she's already moved on?

Hurley looks up at Rose, dejected.

HURLEY

I never got to say goodbye.

ROSE

Someday you'll be with her again, baby.

HURLEY

How do you know?

ROSE

I have faith. I had faith I'd be with Bernard again.

(beat)

And I have faith you'll see Libby again, too.

HURLEY

I don't.

ROSE

Well, then it's a good thing I have enough faith for both of us.

She touches his shoulder again, then turns stoic.

ROSE (CONT'D)  
There's a storm coming.

HURLEY  
I know.

ROSE  
I can see it on the horizon... I  
can feel it in my bones.

They both stare off in the distance at the ocean. A sunny,  
clear blue sky stretches out above them.

ROSE (CONT'D)  
We're going to need you more than  
ever.  
(beat)  
And Libby would want you to be here  
for us.

OFF HURLEY, who looks back down at his deceased lover's  
grave. AND AS HE STROKES THE WOODEN CROSS WITH HIS FINGERS --

EXT. SOUTHWESTERN CLIFFS/COVES - DAY

Libby's spirit matches her palm up -- parallel to Hurley's --  
as Sami looks on.

HURLEY  
I've missed you.

LIBBY  
I know. I've been watching.

HURLEY  
Why? All these years... why didn't  
you show yourself?

LIBBY  
Because... it was too hard. Too  
painful. I knew it would only make  
you sadder, Hurley.  
(beat)  
And it pained me to think I'd be  
the cause of it.

HURLEY  
You... can still feel pain?

Libby nods. Hurley begins to blubber, uninhibited.

HURLEY (CONT'D)

I still blame myself. I should have been the one to get the blankets. Michael wouldn't have killed me... I was on their list!

LIBBY

You had no way of knowing. Neither of us did.

Hurley and Libby share a tender gaze. Sami says nothing... but it clearly has an effect on him.

HURLEY

So... why now? Why did you pick this moment to appear to me?

LIBBY

Because... the war will be here very soon. I want you to protect those who are left.

(beat)

Cindy... Zach... Emma... Nancy... Erwin... Steve... Bernard... Rose.

HURLEY

Plus all of our newbies.

She grins at him -- and a light seems to go on in Hurley's eyes. He smiles back at Libby, affectionate.

HURLEY (CONT'D)

You have to move on.

Libby shakes her head, almost tearful.

LIBBY

I can't.

HURLEY

Please. Try. I can't stand to see you stuck here.

LIBBY

I can't let go.

HURLEY

You haven't forgiven Michael yet, have you?

Libby's gaze drops to the ground, as she begins to FADE AWAY.

LIBBY  
I love you, Hurley. I'm here for  
you, always.

Hurley stares at the spot where Libby stands, as she  
VANISHES. Choked up...

HURLEY  
Love you too.

Sami approaches Hurley, his demeanor now gentle.

SAMI  
If taking me there will get you in  
trouble...  
(searches for words)  
You don't have to --

HURLEY  
No. We'll go to the Aurora.

SAMI  
You seem to feel differently about  
taking me there, now. Why?

HURLEY  
Because... he needs to meet one of  
you.

Sami smiles at Hurley, grateful.

CREEK - SAME

Walt scoops up some water in his hands from a babbling brook.  
Allows the water to spill over his face. Savors it.

He turns to Zach and Emma, both of whom stand at the creek's  
edge.

WALT  
You know what to do.

ZACH  
If we get a bad feeling, we'll pull  
you out.

Walt removes his shoes... then wades into the shallow part of  
the creek. He plunks himself down into the water.

EMMA  
(to Zach)  
How does he do it without drowning?  
Or suffocating?

ZACH  
It's what makes him different from  
the rest of us.

They return their gazes to Walt -- who now lies on his back,  
completely immersed in the water of the creek.

A tranquil smile crosses his face.

CLIFFSIDE CAMP - SAME

Walt suddenly MATERIALIZES on the makeshift beach camp. He  
looks around at the remains of the temporary Lancelot  
encampment between the cliffs and the ocean.

He sees Aaron and Ji Yeon, who both patrol the beach.

WALT  
What are you still doing here?

AARON  
Making sure no one gets left  
behind.

JI YEON  
But they are all gone.

WALT  
Gone?

AARON  
Scattered across the island.

Walt steps closer to them... reaches out, touches Aaron on  
the shoulder. Aaron seems to tingle.

WALT  
This isn't good.

Walt releases his grip on Aaron, appears ill-at-ease.

INT. AURORA STATION -- UNDERGROUND - SAME

Hurley leads Sami through a dim, tunnel-like corridor --  
which seems to have been carved through the natural rock...  
except that lights are built into the cavernous walls.

SAMI  
Why do they call this the Aurora?

HURLEY  
It was built on a pocket of  
electromagnetism.

HURLEY (CONT'D)

The DHARMA scientists wanted to manipulate solar flares over long distances.

SAMI

But they could not figure out how?

HURLEY

Yeah. They ended up using it as a geothermal power station.

They turn a corner, where AN OLDER WOMAN stands... she leaps to attention, grabs a gun. Slender, Caucasian, rugged-looking, in her early-sixties, with a wrinkly face and whitish-blond hair.

We recognize her as the "MOLOTOV WOMAN" who blew up Michael's raft with a Molotov cocktail in "EXODUS - PART 2."

MOLOTOV WOMAN

Who's he?

HURLEY

It's cool, Leann. He's with me.

LEANN

That doesn't answer my question.

HURLEY

You won't shoot me.

Hurley gives Leann a little shove to the side... and she balances herself against the wall, shocked at what Hurley just did. She gestures toward Sami.

LEANN

He's going to be pissed if you bring this one in there.

HURLEY

Sucks to be him, then.

Hurley opens the hatch door that Leann had been guarding -- which has a SWIRLING SPIRAL FORMATION SURROUNDED BY STARS as its DHARMA emblem.

HURLEY (CONT'D)

(to Sami)

Dude, in here.

Sami walks through the doorway. Hurley follows him into:

## A LABORATORY

It resembles a high school chemistry lab. Counters filled with equipment. Computer monitors lining the walls. Hurley twinkles at Sami, almost like a proud father would.

HURLEY

We've upgraded, over the years.

Sami takes in the sight of endless instruments -- Bunsen burners, microscopes, vials, beakers, scales.

SAMI

We are not alone in here, are we?

HURLEY

You need to meet Mr. DeGroot.

SAMI

Mr. DeGroot?

A DISTORTED VOICE suddenly BLARES out of an intercom:

DISTORTED VOICE

Why did you bring him here, Hugo?

HURLEY

Dude, I know what I'm doing!

DISTORTED VOICE

I don't think you do!

HURLEY

(to Sami)

Come on.

Hurley leads Sami over to a maroon curtain, which cloaks one entire section of the lab from their view. As Hurley grabs the curtain, and yanks it aside...

Sami sees a YOUNG MAN seated at a computer terminal. The guy swivels around -- he's Caucasian, brunet, in his early-thirties, with wavy hair parted at the middle. An almost cherubic face... which seems somehow nostalgic.

HURLEY (CONT'D)

Hey, David.

David stands, gives Hurley and Sami an annoyed stare as we...

SMASH TO BLACK.

END OF SHOW