

Episode #: 215

LOST

"Maternity Leave"

Written by

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&

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Directed by

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FINAL PRODUCTION DRAFT

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LOST
"Maternity Leave"
#215

CAST LIST

CHARLIE.....Dominic Monaghan
CLAIRE.....Emilie de Ravin
HURLEY.....Jorge Garcia
JACK.....Matthew Fox
KATE.....Evangeline Lilly
LIBBY.....Cynthia Watros
LOCKE.....Terry O'Quinn
MR. EKO.....Adewale Akinnuoye-Agbaje
SAWYER.....Josh Holloway
SUN.....Yunjin Kim

DANIELLE ROUSSEAU.....Mira Furlan
ETHAN ROM.....William Mapother
MR. FRIENDLY.....M.C. Gainey
HENRY GALE.....Michael Emerson
YOUNG GIRL.....Tania Raymonde

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SET LIST

INTERIORS

HATCH

LIVING AREA - Night, Day
ARMORY - Day, Night
GEODOME - Day
BATHROOM - Day
KITCHEN - Day

MEDICAL STATION

EXAM ROOM - Day/**FLASHBACK (DAY 17, 23)**
HALLWAY - Day/**FLASHBACK (DAY 23)**
NURSERY - Day/**FLASHBACK (DAY 23, 25)**
RAMP - Day
BEDROOM - Day/**FLASHBACK (DAY 28)**

EXTERIORS

BEACH

CLAIRE'S TENT - Day, Night
WATER'S EDGE - Day
LIBBY'S TENT - Day
SAWYER'S AREA - Day
SUN'S AREA - Day

JUNGLE

FIRE BURN AREA - Day
TRACKING ROUSSEAU - Day
DENSE FOLIAGE - Day
DEEPER IN - Day
CLEARING WITH STUMP - Day/**FLASHBACK (DAY 25)**
2ND CLEARING - Day
GRASSY AREA - Dusk - **FLASHBACK (NIGHT 28)**
TREE LINE - Dusk

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TEASER

OVER BLACK: Whaaahhh! The sound of CRYING fills our ears...

1 EXT. BEACH - CLAIRE'S AREA - NIGHT 1

Tight on BABY AARON'S EYE, wet from crying. PULL BACK to see his face, red and streaked with tears, his little lungs working overtime --

And then reveal CLAIRE, PACING while rocking Aaron in her arms, trying to calm him down. She's not having much luck.

2 EXT. BEACH - NIGHT 2

LOCKE sleeps soundly on his bedroll -- a pair of hands SHAKES HIM AWAKE --

CLAIRE

John -- John!

Locke rolls over -- looks up at Claire standing there with Aaron in her arms -- tries to blink away the sleep --

LOCKE

(groggy)

Claire? What's -- ?

CLAIRE

Aaron's burning up and -- and there's a rash... I... I need to find Jack --

LOCKE

He's... on shift in the hatch.

And Claire ain't waiting. Abruptly turns to head for the jungle. ON LOCKE as he finally actually WAKES UP --

LOCKE (CONT'D)

Claire -- wait...

CLAIRE

I can't wait. The baby --

Locke puts his hand on her shoulder, tenderly --

LOCKE (CONT'D)

You're not walking through the jungle in the middle of the night.

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED:

2.
2

CLAIRE
(exasperated)
He's sick, John.

Locke is genuinely concerned about both Claire and Aaron, but there's something else -- he doesn't want Claire to go out to the hatch and discover Henry.

LOCKE
Let me get Jack. I'll send him
right back.
(reassuring smile)
Don't worry.

A beat. Claire NODS. OFF LOCKE, a flash of relief evident.

3 INT. HATCH - LIVING AREA - NIGHT

3

DARK. SILENT. Locke enters, finds Jack asleep on the COUCH. Jack hears him -- pops up, ALERT --

JACK
What -- what's going on?

Locke leans in, ALL OF THIS IN WHISPERS --

LOCKE
The baby's got a fever.

JACK
(you woke me up for this?)
A fever?

LOCKE
Claire was coming here, Jack.

Jack looks to Locke -- then both men look toward the ARMORY DOOR. A BEAT.

LOCKE (CONT'D)
He asleep?

Oh yeah. Someone else is down here...

JACK
Not a sound all night.

Jack pulls on his shirt, shaking his head but resigned to the fact that he has no choice but to make a house call --

JACK (CONT'D)
I'll be back as soon as I can.

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED: 3

He EXITS as Locke settles in -- STILL EYEING THE DOOR.

4 EXT. BEACH - NIGHT 4

We find Claire outside her tent -- OVERWHELMED as she pours cold water on a DIAPER, making a compress for the baby, who is softly CRYING NOW --

CLAIRE
It's okay -- Mummy's just cooling
you off, sweetie...

She hears a RUSTLE in the bushes, looks up expectantly --

CLAIRE (CONT'D)
Jack?

But it ain't Jack... It's fucking ROUSSEAU.

Claire is scared SHITLESS -- she tenses, instinctively draws the baby closer, turns towards the BEACH, SHOUTS --

CLAIRE (CONT'D)
What are you doing here?

ROUSSEAU
Please... don't --

Rousseau holds up her hands, takes a step forwards --

CLAIRE
Get away from us!

And Rousseau is just STARING AT THE BABY -- that familiar, LONGING stare. And then --

ROUSSEAU
He's infected, isn't he?

CLAIRE
What?

ROUSSEAU
He's sick. Your child is sick...
isn't he?

Claire's mind is racing -- nearly in TEARS as Rousseau steps CLOSER --

CLAIRE
Help! Somebody help! LEAVE US
ALONE!

(CONTINUED)

Rousseau looks RIGHT AT CLAIRE, sees her confusion --

ROUSSEAU

You... don't remember, do you?

And off that statement, we go TIGHT ON CLAIRE -- BEWILDERED. Catalyzed by the presence of Rousseau, a flash of recognition crosses her face as we -- PHHT... PHHT --

FLASH POP TO:

THE ECHO OF A HEARTBEAT UNDER STACCATO, STYLIZED, GRAINY SHOTS -- MEMORIES -- THE SEQUENCE OF CLAIRE SCRATCHING ROUSSEAU'S ARM. THEN -- CLOSE-UPS of an AIRPLANE MOBILE; a SYRINGE; a DHARMA LOGO, RED IN THE CENTER --

Then -- a DISTORTED MALE VOICE, DREAMLIKE --

MALE VOICE (V.O.)

It's vaccine...

MORE IMAGES COME -- THE FACE OF A TEENAGER, HER PIERCING BLUE EYES STARING THROUGH WISPS OF BLONDE HAIR; A METAL LOCKER --

MALE VOICE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

...We don't want him to get sick...

Then we hear a different VOICE -- FEMALE, CLEARER, SHOUTING --

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

Hey! HEY! GET AWAY!

It's KATE, racing down the beach --

KATE

GET AWAY FROM HER!

Claire SNAPS back to reality -- DISTRESSED, DISORIENTED. The baby HOWLING...

A few other SURVIVORS wake up, look on. Rousseau starts to back away as Kate arrives --

KATE (CONT'D)

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE!?

Rousseau just shakes her head sadly and fades back into the jungle. Kate sees how upset Claire is. She's TREMBLING, trying to process what she just saw --

KATE (CONT'D)
What happened --

CLAIRE
I don't know...

KATE
What did she say to you?

But Claire can't bring herself to answer; she holds Aaron closer. He's WAILING.

KATE (CONT'D)
What's the matter, Claire...?

Claire is trying to hold it together and failing. No dodging it now --

CLAIRE
She says there's something wrong with him.

Kate reacts. Worried. *Is this real?* And we go OFF
CLAIRE... what the fuck is she going to do?

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

6 EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

6

ON THE BABY, still fussy as Jack examines him. Claire looks over his shoulder ANXIOUSLY -- talking a mile a minute --

CLAIRE

It's not like him -- he always sleeps through the night. And that rash -- there's something wrong...

JACK

Babies get sick, Claire.

CLAIRE

But the cough, the fever --

JACK

Perfectly normal...

And he hasn't been eating -- and...

Claire --

Claire STOPS -- looks down at Jack, who gives her that assuring smile of his --

JACK (CONT'D)

He's okay. It's probably roseola...

(off her look)

It's a typical virus common in children this age. The rash is a sign of it.

But Claire WON'T BE CONVINCED --

CLAIRE

What if it's not? I mean, what if he caught something really bad...?

(doesn't want to say it)

Like some kind of infection?

JACK

An infection? Where'd you get that idea?

KATE (O.S.)

Rousseau was here.

Jack turns, sees KATE approaching. Shit. They're not supposed to know Rousseau is around.

JACK

What did she say to you?

(CONTINUED)

CLAIRE

She said she knew my baby was sick.
That he was infected.

JACK

Claire, there is no infection.
We've been on this island for two
months and no one's gotten sick.
Rousseau's crazy. You know that.
(beat; doctor hat on)
Look, give Aaron a lukewarm bath to
cool him down, then we're going to
let the fever run its course.

She's not so sure. Jack turns on his best bedside manner.

JACK (CONT'D)

He's gonna be fine. Trust me. I'm
going to head back to the hatch,
but I'll be back in a couple hours
to check on him. Okay?

Claire wants to accept what Jack is saying, she really does.
She finally manages a nod.

JACK (CONT'D)

Okay.

And with that, he moves off. A BEAT as Claire looks back to
Aaron, still FUSSY, crying. Kate clocks her concern --

KATE

I'm sure if there was anything
wrong, Jack would know...

Claire looks at her -- FRUSTRATION in her eyes --

CLAIRE

He doesn't know anything.

7 EXT. BEACH - DAY

7

It's morning now. Kate and Claire walk toward the WATER'S
EDGE --

KATE

You sure about this? We don't
really... know her.

CLAIRE

She's the only one who can help me.

(CONTINUED)

HUH? And now we BOOM around to reveal --

LIBBY at the water's edge with HURLEY. They are gathering MUSSELS into a makeshift pail. They turn to see Claire and Kate --

LIBBY

Hey.

HURLEY

Hey, guys.

CLAIRE

(to Libby)

You're a... shrink, right?

So much for small talk.

LIBBY

I'm a clinical psychologist, but "shrink" works, too.

CLAIRE

Can you help people remember things?

Beat. Libby looks to Kate. Kate's eyes: "Don't look at me." So Libby turns back to Claire, intrigued --

LIBBY

I guess that depends on what you need to remember.

8 EXT. BEACH - LIBBY'S TENT - MOMENTS LATER

8

Libby, Claire and Kate walk up from the ocean toward the camp, leaving Hurley in the b.g. still collecting mussels. As they go --

CLAIRE

It was our second week here. I thought I was having the baby... out in the jungle. Charlie was with me and...

(how to tell this?)

There was a man named Ethan. We thought he was one of us... from the plane...

(dark; scared)

But he wasn't.

(CONTINUED)

ON LIBBY as this information lands. Yeah. This is something she can fucking RELATE to.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

He took me. Took both of us. I can't... I don't...

Kate sees Claire is struggling. Speaks up --

KATE

When Jack and I found Charlie, he was hanging in a tree.

(and then)

By his neck.

LIBBY

What? How did that -- ?

Claire stops, bringing them all to a halt.

CLAIRE

I don't remember. I don't remember anything. I don't know what happened -- it's... And now I'm seeing... flashes and...

(beat; frustrated)

There are two weeks missing from my life. I have amnesia.

Libby takes a beat. Considering all this.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

You think I'm crazy.

Libby shakes her head, smiles reassuringly --

LIBBY

I don't think you're crazy, Claire. And I don't think you have amnesia.

HUH? ON CLAIRE, confused, as --

LIBBY (CONT'D)

Sometimes when something terrible happens -- there's a switch in your head that flicks on to protect you from having to... deal with it. Maybe your memories aren't gone, Claire...

(beat)

Maybe you're blocking them.

8 CONTINUED: (2)

8

Claire considers this. And whether she buys the prognosis or not, the vulnerability we saw a minute ago is now replaced by something else. DETERMINATION --

CLAIRE

Well I need you to unblock them.
My baby's sick... They did
something to him. I need you to
help me. Please.

OFF LIBBY, swayed by Claire's plea, but wondering what the fuck she just got herself into --

9 INT. HATCH - DAY

9

CLOSE ON a TRAY OF FOOD. We pull back to reveal Jack and Locke, standing outside the armory door, looking UNEASY.

Jack holds a TRAY -- leans toward the door. KNOCKS tentatively. SPEAKS through it --

JACK

Are you back against the wall?

HENRY (O.S.)

Yes.

Our two heroes exchange a WARY look. Then Jack steps back so that Locke can spin the combo and open the door --

10 INT. HATCH - ARMORY - DAY

10

The space spare. A COT. Sitting on it is --

HENRY. The BRUISES he suffered at the hands of Sayid have turned a dull PURPLE. He is DESPONDENT -- a man resigned to an unfair situation and helpless to do anything about it.

Jack and Locke step in -- eye him cautiously. Locke moves forward and sets the tray of food in front of him as --

JACK

You need to go to the bathroom?

HENRY

Nope.

We can FEEL Jack's awkwardness in his new role -- the jailer of a man who might not deserve to be jailed. He nods --

JACK

Just give us a shout if you do.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

10

HENRY

I look forward to that.

A moment between Jack and Henry... clearly the guy is PISSED OFF about his situation. Locke breaks the ice --

LOCKE

Thought you might like something to read.

Locke hands Henry a worn BOOK -- "The Brothers Karamazov."

HENRY

Dostoevsky.
(defeated grin)
Don't you have any Stephen King?

LOCKE

Library's a little outdated.

HENRY

Right. Well... Thanks.

11 INT. HATCH - DAY

11

Locke PULLS THE DOOR CLOSED. Jack leans against the counter behind him. They speak in LOW TONES --

JACK

What's with the book?

LOCKE

Just something to pass the time.

Locke SPINS the combo dial, tests the handle to make sure the armory is locked as --

LOCKE (CONT'D)

Did you know Hemingway was jealous of Dostoevsky?

ON JACK, amused. Locke's history downloads don't have the same magic they once did.

JACK

No. I didn't know that, John.

(CONTINUED)

LOCKE

He wanted to be the world's greatest writer, but convinced himself he could never get out from under Dostoevsky's shadow. Kinda sad, really.

Jack waits for the point. But Locke just looks at him.

LOCKE (CONT'D)

What are we doing, Jack?

JACK

What are we "doing"?

LOCKE

We can't hide him down here forever. Changing shifts around is gonna get people asking questions.

(beat; measured)

I'd just like to know what the long-term plan is.

ON JACK. He knows that that question is as fucking LOADED as it gets. And that frustrates him.

JACK

Well, let me ask you this, John -- we don't have a "long-term plan" with the button...

(beat)

But we keep pushing it, don't we?

And Locke's eyes drop. Point Jack.

JACK (CONT'D)

Look, until we know who he is -- whether or not he's telling the truth? We have to keep doing what we're doing. If you've got a better idea, let's hear it.

A beat. Then, a MUFFLED VOICE rings out --

HENRY (O.S.)

HOW ABOUT YOU LET ME GO!?!

Shit. He heard that. OFF JACK AND LOCKE...

Kate paces around the edge of camp with Aaron in her arms.

13 EXT. BEACH - SAME

13

Libby has taken Claire off to a secluded section of jungle right up against the ocean, away from all the activity of the camp. They sit on a big blanket. Claire is already pretty relaxed.

LIBBY

We're away from all the noise of the camp, so I want you to let your whole body relax... Just listen to the waves.

Claire is trying to do this. She speaks in a softer voice --

CLAIRE

My friend was hypnotized once. To quit smoking. It didn't work.

LIBBY

(smiles)

This isn't hypnosis. We're just doing a relaxation exercise.

CLAIRE

Okay...

LIBBY

Concentrate on your breathing. In and out slowly. Close your eyes... Good.

She inhales deeply through her nose and lets the air flow out slowly, trying to shake the tension...

LIBBY (CONT'D)

Very relaxed... Just keep breathing.

Claire relaxes even more, her body going limp.

LIBBY (CONT'D)

Now, I want you to visualize yourself when you were pregnant. Listen to my voice and see it... Visualize your stomach... Remember what that feels like...

We start to PUSH IN on Claire --

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED:

13

LIBBY (CONT'D)

Think about what you see. What you
smell. What you hear...

And WE HEAR the sound of her BREATHING, deep and slow --
falling into a rhythm, diaphragm rising and falling. Then --

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Are you feeling okay?

Claire's eyes twitch under the lids, when, PHHT -- PHHT --

FLASH POP TO:

14 EXT. MEDICAL STATION - EXAM ROOM - DAY - **FLASHBACK (DAY 17)** 14

A MUZAK version of "THE GIRL FROM IPANEMA" plays as we PULL
BACK off Claire's face. Her eyes flicker OPEN --

CLAIRE

Better.

WIDEN TO a reveal that we're in an EXAM ROOM. A GEORGIA
O'KEEFFE POSTER hangs on the wall behind Claire, who's in a
PAPER GOWN, on an OBSTETRIC TABLE, feet in the STIRRUPS. And
though this isn't the most comfortable position for any woman
to be in, Claire seems at EASE.

CAMERA STAYS ON HER. We only see bits and pieces of the
DOCTOR, who wears a white medical coat. NEVER HIS FACE. His
VOICE is SWEET. CALMING. SOOTHING.

DOCTOR (O.S.)

I know these exams can be a little
nerve-wracking. I hope the
sedative isn't too strong.

Claire shakes her head, feeling no pain as the Doctor begins
to feel her stomach --

DOCTOR (O.S.) (CONT'D)

When was your last check up,
Claire?

Claire's answers in a smaller, more girlish and guilty voice.

CLAIRE

I, I... haven't been. Not in a
while. I've been busy. I'm going
to Los Angeles...

(CONTINUED)

DOCTOR (O.S.)
Really? Traveling in your third
trimester? That's not usually
recommended.

His concern is not judgemental but genuine and sincere.

CLAIRE
There's a family there... I'm
going to give the baby away... for
adoption.

That doesn't throw him either. He's COMPLETELY REASSURING.

DOCTOR (O.S.)
Oh. Of course. I understand.
That's okay, Claire... Let's take
a look, shall we?

We see him pull out some GEL and lift her gown.

DOCTOR (O.S.) (CONT'D)
This might be a little cold...

He rubs it on her belly. Flicks on a SONOGRAM MACHINE next
to the table. Runs the WAND over her stomach --

The SOUND OF THE BABY'S HEARTBEAT echoes through the room --
WHHOMP WHHOMP WHHOMP...

Claire turns her head toward the MONITOR -- sees the grainy
BLACK AND WHITE IMAGE of her baby, growing inside her.

DOCTOR (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Hey there! It's a boy.

Claire smiles, her eyes glistening. Excited.

CLAIRE
A boy...

She smiles and reaches out, almost involuntarily, and touches
the screen. So OVERCOME WITH THE EMOTION of it all...

DOCTOR (O.S.)
Say good-bye for now, Mommy...

CLAIRE
(very softly and sweet)
Bye-bye...

Claire waves. Let's face it, she's STONED from the sedative. The Doctor TURNS OFF the ultrasound. The image disappears.

SEEING ONLY HIS TORSO, the Doctor moves over to a METAL LOCKER, pulls open the double doors and takes something out --

-- Then turns back to Claire holding a LARGE SYRINGE with a LONG FUCKING NEEDLE, which he readies for injection.

DOCTOR (O.S.)

I'm going to give you a shot now,
Claire. Medicine for your baby.

A needle long enough to reach into the womb. And it's WAY FUCKING CREEPY.

As he brings the needle CLOSER TO CLAIRE'S STOMACH it's finally time to PAN UP TO REVEAL THE DOCTOR'S FACE.

The "doctor"? It's none other than ETHAN. Yes, THAT ETHAN. The not-on-the-manifest Ethan.

Holy. Fucking. Shit.

He smiles a genuine smile -- and you know what? It's even CREEPIER than his fucking CREEPY SMILE.

ETHAN

Don't worry, you're just gonna feel
a little pinch...

And as he pushes the SYRINGE INTO HER BELLY, we --

SMASH CUT TO:

Claire SCREAMS, BOLTS UP -- heart pounding -- panicked by this memory. SHE SCREAMS SOME MORE!

Libby reacts. This is NOT the type of reaction she's used to seeing in ordinary relaxation exercises.

LIBBY

Claire! Claire! It's okay, it's
all right... You're all right.

Uh, nice try. But "all right" is all the way across the fucking globe from where she is right now.

15 CONTINUED:

17.

15

OFF CLAIRE'S LOOK OF PURE TERROR --

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

16 EXT. BEACH - DAY

16

Kate rushes out towards the screams -- where Libby and Claire are. Claire is on her feet, FRENETIC --

CLAIRE

Ethan... It was Ethan!

Kate holds Aaron, WORRIED --

KATE

What happened?

LIBBY

I don't know -- she --

KATE

-- What'd you DO?!

Nothing. I just --

Claire turns to Libby, URGENTLY --

CLAIRE

Do it again!

LIBBY

What?

CLAIRE

-- DO IT AGAIN!

LIBBY

Claire -- no. You were screaming.

CLAIRE

But I remembered!

(to Kate; passionate)

I saw him. I saw Ethan! He was giving me an exam. There was a... a machine. An ultrasound.

Kate and Libby exchange a look -- *is she losing her mind?*

LIBBY

Claire, what you saw -- they might not be memories... You could be combining experiences that happened before the crash, with things that happened to you here on the island.

CLAIRE

No. This was real. They... they did something to him.

(CONTINUED)

KATE

Claire, you need to calm down.
It's no good for Aaron if you --

Claire reaches out, takes Aaron from Kate's arms, INTENSE --

CLAIRE

Aaron is sick. I need to find that
room. That place. It was real.
There was... medicine there. For
the baby. I need to find it.

Kate sees the same thing we do through that intensity --
Real. Genuine. TERROR. Softer now...

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

Kate, please help me find it.

ON KATE. She doesn't know if Claire's lost it or not... but
it doesn't really matter. What DOES matter, however, is...

KATE

How?

17 EXT. JUNGLE - DAY

17

CLOSE ON one of Eko's TREE MARKS. THWACK! THE AXE SWINGS
into FRAME and takes a bite out of the TREE TRUNK below it.

PULL BACK to reveal EKO SWINGING THE AXE -- His shirt is off
and his chest GLISTENS with sweat. CRASH! The TREE FALLS.

Eko DRAGS IT BEHIND HIM to where he has other FELLED TREES
stacked -- stripped of their branches.

Eko throws down the tree and heads out. Time for phase two.

18 INT. HATCH - GEODOME - DAY

18

Eko enters. Find the place EMPTY, SILENT -- wonders who's
manning the computer? Then -- FAINT VOICES, OFF CAMERA.

MR. EKO

HELLO?

19 INT. HATCH - BATHROOM - SAME - INTERCUT

19

ON JACK, standing just outside the BATHROOM door. FREEZES at
the sound of Eko's voice -- FUCK. He turns, enters the
bathroom, TURNS OFF the FAUCET at the sink where --

Henry stands washing his hands. He looks at Jack, confused --

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

19

HENRY
What's the...?

JACK

-- Shhhhhhh.

Jack puts his finger to his lips, eyes GLARING. The meaning CLEAR -- keep your fucking mouth shut.

20 INT. HATCH - LIVING AREA - SAME - INTERCUT

20

Eko rounds the corner into the living area now, running right into Locke who smiles disarmingly from the NOOK where he is replacing one of the ULTRALIGHT BULBS --

LOCKE

Howdy.

MR. EKO

Hello, John.
(looks around)
You're alone?

Locke knows that Jack and Henry are right around the corner, but he's as cool as a fucking CUKE --

LOCKE

Not anymore.

MR. EKO

There are tools here, yes? I was
hoping to borrow a saw.

Locke's happy to oblige... and get Eko the fuck out of here --

LOCKE

Absolutely. Right this way...

Locke walks toward the Geodome, Eko prepares to follow... but as he DOES -- CLOSE ON EKO as he notices --

The armory door half open. A glimpse of the COT inside.

21 INT. HATCH - BATHROOM - SAME - INTERCUT

21

Henry turns to Jack, WHISPERS --

HENRY
How many of you are there?
Who -- ?

JACK

-- Shut up!

22 INT. HATCH - GEODOME - SAME - INTERCUT

22

Locke pulls a TOOLBOX from the workbench --

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED:

22

LOCKE

So, what's the saw for?

MR. EKO

Do I need to tell you in order to
borrow it?

Locke eyes Eko, who just smiles that smile of his. Then, wanting him the fuck out of there, passes him a saw.

LOCKE

'Course not. Your business is your
business, Mr. Eko.
(smiles wide)
Have fun... sawing.

Eko nods.

MR. EKO

Thank you.

And as Eko turns to go, we LINGER ON LOCKE. Not liking the way today is going at fucking ALL.

23 EXT. BEACH - DAY

23

SAWYER sits under the shade of a tree, reading "Lancelot" by Walker Percy, when --

KATE (O.S.)

I need a gun. And you don't get to
ask why.

Sawyer looks up to see KATE standing over him. SMILES -- Loving the fact that he's back to being the guy everyone has to come to when they need something -- King Rat.

SAWYER

Well, Thelma, seeing as I got all
the guns, I do get to ask why.

KATE

No, you don't.

SAWYER

Oh yes, I do. Watch -- why?

Kate sighs. How could she expect Sawyer not to act like Sawyer? But she doesn't really have time for fun and games.

KATE

Just give me a gun, Sawyer.

(CONTINUED)

But Sawyer won't budge. He leans back and lifts his book, puts back on a NEW pair of GLASSES.

SAWYER

Check it out. Found a new pair of glasses, pretty damn near my prescription. You like 'em?

Kate sees this isn't going to work and comes clean --

KATE

Nice. All right, I'm going into the jungle to track down Rousseau.

That grabs Sawyer's attention. He sets the book down.

SAWYER

The French chick? What for?

KATE

Claire thinks she knows where there might be some medicine.

(beat)

The baby's sick.

Sawyer becomes serious now --

SAWYER

Hell, I got medicine. Aspirin, flu stuff -- decongestant...

KATE

No -- she thinks he's really sick. Like as in "quarantine" sick.

SAWYER

And what do you think?

KATE

I think maybe she's too worried.

(beat; serious)

But she's going out after Rousseau with or without me.

So Kate's gotta go. Sawyer considers...

SAWYER

No boys allowed, huh?

Kate shakes her head. Nope. A BEAT -- then --

SAWYER (CONT'D)

Whaddya want? A nine millimeter or
a rifle?

OFF KATE. Surprised and pleased.

CUT IN as Claire transfers Aaron into SUN'S arms. He's still
CRYING AND COUGHING and not happy to be leaving his mother.

SUN

I don't think this is a good idea.
Maybe you should listen to Jack...

CLAIRE

What if Jack's wrong?

Claire begins to gather her things as the baby continues
SCREAMING. She tries to tune him out -- to remain focused on
the goal -- talks over him --

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

He said the fever would break, but
it hasn't. He's getting worse.

SUN

Just because it hasn't broken
yet --

CLAIRE

-- And how long am I supposed
to wait, Sun?

Sun looks down at Aaron, crying in her arms. And when she
says this, it's almost to herself --

SUN

A mother should not leave her
child.

CLAIRE

(defensive)

I'm sorry. Are you a mother?

A BEAT. Ouch. We LINGER on Sun just a beat too long... as
if this hurts her more than it should. Then, softly --

SUN

No... I'm not.

Claire shakes it off. Gotta get GOING. If Sun isn't gonna
help, so be it. She reaches to take Aaron back --

24 CONTINUED:

24

CLAIRE

I'll just ask Rose to --

SUN

No -- I'll take care of him.

A beat. Then, Claire nods --

CLAIRE

Thanks.

Claire looks down at Aaron. Runs her fingers over his head.
We can see this is killing her. Sun clocks her turmoil --

SUN

Claire -- are you sure you want to
do this?

SHOCKING. ABRUPT. PHHT PHHT -- QUICK FLASH FRAMES of the
BLONDE GIRL -- A SHARP NEEDLE -- Claire BLINKS -- CONFUSED --

CLAIRE

Wha... what did you say?

SUN

Are you sure you want to do this?

PUSHING IN ON CLAIRE, THE MEMORY DAM BREAKING AGAIN AS --
PHHT -- PHHT --

25 INT. MEDICAL STATION - EXAM ROOM - DAY - **FLASHBACK (DAY 23)** 25

RIIIPPP -- TIGHT ON a BLOOD PRESSURE CUFF as the Velcro is
pulled off an arm. PULL BACK to Claire, sitting on the exam
table this time, as Ethan pulls a STETHOSCOPE from his ears --

ETHAN

Everything looks great, Claire.
Healthy as can be.

He smiles at her, and she smiles back. Claire is dazed again
-- still DRUGGED. She speaks and reacts like a nine year-old
child... completely vulnerable --

Ethan moves over to the same LOCKER and pulls out another
SYRINGE, loading it with liquid from a VIAL.

Claire JUST manages to catch a glimpse of some OTHER THINGS
in that locker just as he closes it -- SHARP THINGS.
FORCEPS. BIZARRE "DEAD RINGERS"-ESQUE SURGICAL TOOLS.

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED:

25

Ethan approaches with the needle, gently folds back her shirt, revealing her pregnant BELLY --

CLAIRE

Do you have to put it in my belly?
It really hurts.

ETHAN

I know, Claire. I wish there was
another way...
(smiles reassuringly)
But the baby needs it, okay?

He sticks her stomach with the needle. Claire WINCES as he pushes the plunger down and pulls it out again --

ETHAN (CONT'D)

There. All done. Now that wasn't
so bad, was it?

Claire shakes her head as Ethan takes off his RUBBER GLOVES, leans in, brushes some hair from her eye.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

Now, because you've been such a
good girl...
(smiles mischievously)
I think it's time for a surprise.

26 INT. MEDICAL STATION - HALLWAY - DAY - **FLASHBACK (DAY 23)** 26

TRACK with Claire and Ethan as they make their way down the hallway. He holds onto her, steadying her as she walks.

Claire looks around, studying the place. Where the fuck is she? On the wall she sees a FADED DHARMA LOGO -- just like the one we saw in her earlier flashes, but this time she can clearly make out the details --

In the center of the eight-sided arrangement of trigrams there is a RED CADUCEUS -- two serpents wrapped around a winged staff -- the MEDICAL SYMBOL. And next to the logo? Claire sees a RAMP.

And we now realize that we're UNDERGROUND.

Claire stops to stare at the ramp. Ethan urges her along.

ETHAN

C'mon, this way.

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED:

26

And they MOVE ON, past two CLOSED DOORS, and they reach the end of the hall. Ethan opens another door into --

27 INT. MEDICAL STATION - NURSERY - DAY - **FLASHBACK (DAY 23)** 27

A nicely appointed BABY NURSERY with BRIGHTLY PAINTED WALLS STENCILED WITH DRAWINGS OF FARM ANIMALS. A WOODEN ROCKING CHAIR, A COLORFUL RUG, A TOY CHEST and a CRIB decorate the room. The shelves are full of CHILDREN'S BOOKS.

It's the kind of baby nursery Claire probably dreamed of having. She's looks around in AMAZEMENT --

CLAIRE

What is this place?

ETHAN

It's for your baby, Claire.

CLAIRE

It's... wonderful. But...

But Claire suddenly STOPS, turns toward Ethan -- a moment of cognizance in an otherwise hazy scene --

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

What happened to Charlie?

ETHAN

Charlie? Oh, he's fine. Once we were far enough from camp, I let him go back.

But we know better. ETHAN FUCKING HANGED CHARLIE AND LEFT HIM FOR DEAD.

Claire, however, is gullible under the circumstances -- accepts him at his word --

CLAIRE

This is all... so nice. Where did it come from?

ETHAN

I'd love to explain everything to you, Claire. But it might be a little... overwhelming right now.

Claire now NOTICES a FAMILIAR LOOKING MOBILE hanging above the crib. Tiny TOY AIRPLANES dangle from the strings.

(CONTINUED)

ETHAN (CONT'D)

Go ahead. Turn it on.

Claire does and the mobile begins to turn, spinning the airplanes to the tune of "Catch a Falling Star."

It's haunting. Eerie. And though the song seems to hold significance for Claire, she doesn't know why -- tries to place it for a moment, but can't.

VOICE (O.S.)

Ethan!

A GRUFF VOICE from OFF CAMERA. Ethan turns and looks toward the door, then back to Claire, HURRIED --

ETHAN

Wait here. I'll be right back.

Ethan crosses out. Claire's eyes stay focused on that mobile, but WE SURE AS FUCK DON'T GIVE A SHIT -- WE'RE PAYING ATTENTION TO WHAT'S GOING ON WITH ETHAN.

WE SEE him and another MAN through the partial DOORWAY and -- HOLY FUCK! -- the other man is MR. FUCKING FRIENDLY!

Only his beard is gone. HE'S CLEAN SHAVEN AND DRESSED NORMALLY -- not the fisherman we remember. But his presence is still OMINOUS -- and he's got Claire in his gaze.

MR. FRIENDLY

What the hell happened? You were supposed to make the list then bring her in. Was I unclear?

ETHAN

It's not my fault... they knew I wasn't on the plane. They had a manifest.

MR. FRIENDLY

Well, what am I supposed to tell him? Do you know what he's going to do when he finds out?!?

(shakes his head)

Dammit, Ethan.

Friendly looks up to see Claire looking at him strangely. He steps toward her, and as he CAREFULLY CLOSES THE DOOR --

28 EXT. BEACH - SAME

28

Claire SNAPS BACK to reality. She's disoriented -- trying to process all of this. It's only been SECONDS since we left the beach and Sun is still awaiting an answer --

SUN

Claire? Are you all right?

CLAIRE

I... I...

But before Claire can stammer out what she just experienced --

KATE (O.S.)

Ready to go?

Claire turns, sees Kate approaching wearing her pack. Claire shakes off the flash of memory, collects herself --

CLAIRE

Yeah. Yeah. Let's go.

She turns toward Sun and Aaron -- reaches out, runs her fingers over his cheek --

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

Okay. Mommy's gotta go now...

-- Then she leans down and KISSES her little boy, fighting to hold back the tears. Her voice cracks --

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

Please don't cry, sweetheart. I'll be back real soon, and make you all better. I promise...

It's difficult for her to tear herself away, especially with her baby crying like that. It breaks our hearts...

But though she may be conflicted, she's also DETERMINED. She steels herself -- turns to join Kate. And with a final appreciative look back, the two women leave.

OFF SUN, comforting the CRYING BABY, watching them go...

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

29 EXT. JUNGLE - DAY

29

Kate and Claire walk through the jungle, Kate searching for sign of the trail. She and Claire are alone. And yeah -- it's scary as hell... But Claire is on a fucking mission.

CLAIRE

Are you sure this is her trail?

KATE

We started at the exact spot where we chased her off the beach.

Claire watches as Kate CROUCHES DOWN -- takes a closer look at the ground -- *is that a footprint?*

CLAIRE

What do you know about her -- Rousseau?

KATE

Not much.

CLAIRE

You spent all that time with her going out to the Black Rock -- she must've talked about something.

KATE

Just about her boat crashing here -- her and her research team getting stranded.

CLAIRE

What happened to them? Her team?

KATE

They died.

CLAIRE

How?

Kate HESITATES -- fuck. Changes the subject as she HALTS.

KATE

Tracks are gone. Trail stops here.

CLAIRE

Kate -- how did they die?

(CONTINUED)

Kate knows this ain't gonna do a whole lot for Claire's state of mind. But...

KATE

She killed them.

CLAIRE

What? Why did she -- ?

ROUSSEAU (O.S.)

Because they were infected.

Kate TURNS TO SEE --

Rousseau. She steps out into view a few yards behind them. She's allowed herself to be found. She looks at Claire -- dead fucking serious. Kate takes a protective step towards Claire.

ROUSSEAU (CONT'D)

You believe me now, don't you?

But Claire doesn't shrink away -- actually strides TOWARDS Rousseau --

CLAIRE

I want you to take me back there.

ROUSSEAU

Back? Back where?

CLAIRE

To where I scratched you.

KATE

Claire...

CLAIRE

-- No. She knows. I remember her.

Claire turns back to Rousseau, right IN HER FACE now --

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

I'm remembering lots of it now.
The room... the medicine. I
remember... a teenage girl...

But as Claire keeps talking, we STAY on Rousseau. Because when Claire said the word "girl"? Time just fucking STOPPED.

29 CONTINUED: (2)

29

CLAIRE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 ...So don't lie to me and tell me
 you don't know what I'm talking
 about. My baby is sick and you're
 going to take me back there to get
 what he needs. Right now.

Rousseau blinks. Snapping out of it. Sees Claire looking at
 her expectantly. A BEAT. And then --

ROUSSEAU
 It's not far from here.

With that Rousseau turns and heads off into the jungle.

OFF CLAIRE AND KATE -- surprised it was that easy -- as they
 start to follow.

30 EXT. BEACH - DAY

30

Jack, carrying his MEDICAL BAG, arrives at the WATER TROUGH
 on his way to follow up with Aaron. He stops to get a drink
 and wash his face.

MR. EKO
 May I have a word, Jack?

Jack turns to see Eko walk up.

JACK
 Sure.

Eko stares. Jack waits. Finally --

MR. EKO
 Who is he?

Classic Eko crypto-speak. What the fuck is he talking about?

JACK
 Who is what?

Eko cuts right to the chase --

MR. EKO
 The man you are keeping in the
 hatch.

That pretty much stops Jack in his tracks.

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED:

30

JACK
Did (fucking) Locke --

MR. EKO
-- Locke did not tell me
anything.

A beat. Okay. Then before Jack gets further --

MR. EKO (CONT'D)
(again; just as evenly)
Who is he?

JACK
We don't know.

Eko ponders this for a beat.

MR. EKO
I wish to speak to him.

JACK
Speak to him about what?

MR. EKO
I wish to speak to him, alone. Can
you arrange this?

Jack's less than happy about his lack of responsiveness.

JACK
Why should I do that?

MR. EKO
Because you wish to keep this a
secret, yes?

Game, set and match to Eko. OFF JACK. At this point, what
other fucking choice does he have?

31 EXT. JUNGLE - DAY

31

ON A MACHETE -- THWACK -- as it HACKS through the dense
foliage. WIDEN to see Rousseau, leading Kate and Claire
through the jungle.

32 EXT. DEEPER IN THE JUNGLE - DAY

32

The threesome TREKS ON. Past a MAGNIFICENT island VISTA.

33 EXT. STILL FURTHER ON IN THE JUNGLE - DAY

33

They are sweaty, dirty and tired from the distance covered
and the pace. They emerge into a CLEARING; Rousseau STOPS.

(CONTINUED)

CLAIRE

Why are we stopping here?

ROUSSEAU

This is where you scratched me.

Claire looks around -- confused -- upset.

CLAIRE

There's nothing here.

Rousseau spins on her, intent.

ROUSSEAU

Where do we go next?

ON CLAIRE, growing ever more FRUSTRATED --

CLAIRE

Why are you asking me that? You need to tell me where to go!

But no more frustrated than Rousseau --

ROUSSEAU

Where is this room?!

CLAIRE

How can you be saying this?! You grabbed me. That's why I scratched you -- because you were taking me back to them!

Rousseau looks startled but loses none of her anger.

ROUSSEAU

Is that what you think?!

And she practically spits this out with contempt --

ROUSSEAU (CONT'D)

You said you remembered! That's why I brought you here! You lied!

She ADVANCES TOWARD Claire. That's when Kate steps in and POINTS the gun RIGHT AT ROUSSEAU.

KATE

Hey -- get away from her! Stay back!

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED: (2)

33

Meanwhile, Claire moves off into the trees, following some subconscious instinct.

But MUCH MORE IMMEDIATELY -- Rousseau KEEPS ADVANCING ON KATE. Right up to her. Until the barrel of Kate's gun rests against her chest.

ROUSSEAU

You want to shoot me?

She looks Kate straight in the eye --

ROUSSEAU (CONT'D)

Please. Do it...

(off Kate; what the fuck?)

Do it, so it can all be over.

And Rousseau fucking MEANS IT.

A34 EXT. NEW CLEARING - DAY

A34

Claire looks around. Frustrated and bewildered. That's when she sees THE STUMP OF A TREE at the far end of the clearing. And the moment she sees it, something seems to switch on inside her head.

She's frozen, staring at that stump. As we go in TIGHT ON HER FACE, something about it -- THIS stump means something and -- PHHHT -- PHHHT --

FLASH POP:

34 INT. MEDICAL STATION - NURSERY - DAY - **FLASHBACK (DAY 25)** 34

CLOSE ON A BALL OF YARN. WIDEN TO Claire in her rocking chair, knitting.

ETHAN (O.S.)

How's it coming?

Claire looks up to see Ethan standing in the doorway. She SMILES, proudly holds up her work -- a BABY BOOTIE.

CLAIRE

One down, one to go.

ETHAN

Now all's we need is a little foot to put it on, huh?

Claire SMILES. Still that druggy sense about her. Ethan approaches, smiling, with a slightly conspiratorial vibe --

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED:

34

ETHAN (CONT'D)

Whadaya say we sneak out of here
and take a walk?

And as Claire's face literally LIGHTS UP...

35 EXT. JUNGLE - DAY - **FLASHBACK (DAY 25)**

35

BRIGHT SUNSHINE. A BEAUTIFUL DAY as Ethan and Claire WALK
THROUGH THE GRASS. She is slightly WOOLY -- close by his
side. And Ethan seems GLAD for it.

ETHAN

I'm sorry this is the first time
I've managed to get you out... My
friends are afraid you'll run away.
(sotto)
Don't tell on me, okay?

Before Claire can answer, she STUMBLES slightly -- Ethan
GRABS HER SHOULDERS to steady her.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

Whoa, easy now.

Ethan leads her gently over to sit down on -- AH-FUCKING-HA!
It's the same stump Claire was staring at in that clearing.
They SIT DOWN TOGETHER -- Ethan hands Claire a CANTEEN.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

Here -- this'll help.

Claire TAKES A SIP -- her faces turns into a GRIMACE --

CLAIRE

Why's it so sour?

ETHAN

Is it? I hadn't noticed.

Suddenly -- Claire SITS STRAIGHT UP -- SURPRISED.

CLAIRE

Ooh! He's kicking!

Claire RUNS HER HANDS OVER HER BELLY, a moment of pure joy.
PUSHING IN ON ETHAN, watching her. And then --

ETHAN

May I?

(CONTINUED)

Claire smiles and nods her head. Ethan places his hand across her belly and breaks into a smile of quiet satisfaction. This is... well, kinda INTIMATE.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

Claire -- can I tell you a secret?

Claire TURNS HER HEAD TOWARD HIS -- and for the very first time we've seen him, Ethan's face is awash in GENUINE EMOTION. Gone is the plastic smile -- now he looks... SAD.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

I'm going to miss you. I wish you didn't...

(stops himself; then)

I wish you didn't have to go.

CLAIRE

Well... maybe I don't have to.

ETHAN

We've been over this, Claire -- there's not enough vaccine for you and the baby.

CLAIRE

(confused)

But... I'm not sick.

ETHAN

Thank God. And once you've delivered, you can go back to your friends and hopefully you'll stay that way.

CLAIRE

But... what if I want to see the baby?

We see Claire trying to PROCESS ALL THIS, a wave of NEW EMOTIONS, buried deep within her somewhere, fighting to SPARK TO LIFE. Ethan CLOCKS HER DISCOMFORT --

ETHAN

Hey -- nobody is going to take him from you unless that's what you want. You have a choice.

(beat)

But we can keep him safe. If you decide to take him back with you... Well, maybe you'll get lucky and he won't get sick.

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED: (2)

35

Ethan moves in closer, almost as if he's about to KISS her, puts his hand on her knee --

ETHAN (CONT'D)

We're good people, Claire. We're a good family. And if you're going to trust us with your child, you need to be sure.

(smiles warmly)

I want you to be sure.

ON CLAIRE, completely swayed by his reassuring words. She SMILES back. And as she puts her hand on top of his...

We DRIFT DOWN to THAT STUMP as --

36 EXT. NEW CLEARING - DAY

36

ON THE STUMP. Only this time as we TILT UP we find PRESENT DAY CLAIRE still staring at it. We stay TIGHT ON CLAIRE -- and this starts SOFTLY, barely above a whisper --

CLAIRE

Sure...

Claire TURNS, this place FAMILIAR to her now. Almost like she's in a trance.

That's when Kate and Rousseau burst out of the trees and see Claire --

KATE

Claire! There you are! Where'd you -- ?

ON CLAIRE -- MOVING MORE QUICKLY NOW -- BREAKING INTO A RUN through the brush -- following her MEMORIES.

KATE (CONT'D)

Where are you going?!

Claire looks around -- a FRANTIC ENERGY to her now --

CLAIRE

This is it... This is it...

She DROPS TO HER HANDS AND KNEES, crawling around on the ground, SWEEPING AWAY DIRT AND LEAVES with her hands.

Kate follows behind her -- then Rousseau --

(CONTINUED)

KATE

Claire? What happened? What are you doing?

Claire's eyes are WIDE -- INTENSE -- continuing to rip at the brush. LOOKING FOR SOMETHING.

CLAIRE

It's here... This is it... It's
HERE.

Okay. It would appear that Claire has officially lost her brain. Kate approaches, puts a hand on her shoulder --

KATE

Claire, there's nothing --

CLAIRE

-- It's here -- I KNOW IT.

-- Claire...

ROUSSEAU

Leave her alone.

Kate turns around, looks at Rousseau who watches Claire intensely -- somehow invested in this frantic search, TOO.

KATE

(who the fuck are you?)
Excuse me?

ROUSSEAU

Let her look.

KATE

Look for what?

That is precisely when Claire grabs the edge of a ROOT and PULLS --

An entire TARP, perfectly camouflaged to match the surrounding landscape PULLS BACK revealing --

A set of METAL DOORS emblazoned with this new DHARMA LOGO -- the same RED CADUCEUS we saw in Claire's FLASHES!

Claire LOOKS TO KATE -- a crazy mix of adrenaline and validation on her face --

ON KATE -- her own face telling us she is UTTERLY FUCKSTRUCK!

Claire SCRAMBLES TO HER FEET and uses a new found strength, GRUNTING as she manages to PULL THE DOORS OPEN --

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED: (2)

39.

36

Sunlight spills into a dark tunnel. WE SEE the beginning of
a RAMP leading down deep into the ground -- down into the
DARKNESS...

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

37 INT. HATCH - DAY

37

CLOSE ON A FAUCET. RUNNING WATER.

FIND LOCKE -- pulling a clean DISH from the sink. Oddly domestic. As he turns off the faucet, he turns to see --

Jack entering with Eko. Both men looking SERIOUS.

LOCKE

(smiles)

Hey -- back for more tools?

JACK

He knows, John.

Locke looks right at Eko, the smile never leaving his lips --

LOCKE

Well. There ya go.

38 INT. HATCH - OUTSIDE ARMORY - MOMENTS LATER

38

TIGHT ON THE TUMBLER as Locke works the combo on the door. REVEAL Jack and Eko with him. Locke has his back to us as Jack lays down the RULES OF ENGAGEMENT regarding Henry --

JACK

Be careful about what you say --
he's curious. And he's smart.

(beat)

Give a shout when you're done...

LOCKE

And if the alarm goes off, don't
tell him what it's for.

Eko clocks how CAUTIOUS these two are being, then --

MR. EKO

What is it for?

Good fucking question. Locke simply finishes with the COMBO. TURNS THE HANDLE -- UNLOCKING THE HEAVY DOOR --

Eko hands his JESUS STICK to Locke --

OFF JACK AND LOCKE as Eko enters the ARMORY, CLOSING the door behind him --

39 INT. HATCH - ARMORY - CONTINUOUS

39

Henry is reading. He LOOKS UP to see Eko enter the small room -- the door closes behind him and we hear it LOCK.

A BEAT as they consider each other. Then...

HENRY

Hi there.

MR. EKO

Hello.

Eko steps forward, never taking his eyes off Henry. INTENSE. Studying him. And then... he extends his hand --

MR. EKO (CONT'D)

I am Mr. Eko.

Henry looks at Eko's hand for a moment... then takes it.

HENRY

Henry Gale.

MR. EKO

Do you mind if I sit, Henry?

HENRY

Okay.

Eko takes a seat on the end of the COT. Again, his eyes never, ever fucking leave Henry's. Henry clocks Eko with concern. From his perspective, Eko is a big, scary guy.

MR. EKO

How long have you been in here?

HENRY

Two days.

Eko eyes the BRUISES on Henry's face.

MR. EKO

Are they treating you well?

HENRY

Treating me well?

(then)

I'm a... a prisoner. And I don't know why or for what or --

(CONTINUED)

MR. EKO

You are a prisoner because they are being careful. And they are being careful because they believe you are lying.

Henry shakes his head, FRUSTRATED --

HENRY

Why would I lie? They think I'm one of these... "Others"? Other what? I don't even know what --

Eko HOLDS UP HIS HAND --

MR. EKO

Please. Stop talking, Henry.

Oh. Shit. Henry fucking ZIPS it. Eko says what he came to fucking say --

MR. EKO (CONT'D)

The first night I spent on this island, I was dragged into the jungle by two men. They never spoke a word to me, nor I to them.

(beat)

I killed these men. I smashed their heads in with a rock. I felt their blood on my arms.

Henry just looks at Eko -- those EYES boring into him. A LONG BEAT. And now a sense of TRAGEDY -- VULNERABILITY -- as Eko softly says...

MR. EKO (CONT'D)

I need you to know how sorry I am for this.

Henry blinks. REGISTERS it.

MR. EKO (CONT'D)

Please know that I am back on a righteous path now. I regret my actions. I am deeply sorry.

(completely sincere)

I ask you for your forgiveness.

Henry is CONFUSED now... or doing a hell of a fucking job PRETENDING to be confused.

(CONTINUED)

HENRY

Why are you telling me this?

Eko stares right at Henry. Piercing. Knowing.

MR. EKO

Because I needed to tell someone.

A beat. Henry looks at Eko. Eko looks at Henry. And then --

SHLINK! Eko pulls a KNIFE (one of Locke's) from his belt!
The last time we saw him do this, it didn't end good.

Henry instinctively FLINCHES -- fuck! -- as Eko holds the knife in front of his own face...

And then, suddenly and unexpectedly, he grabs the tiny BRAIDS dangling from his beard...

And SAWS the knife through them, SEVERING THE BRAIDS.

Henry's fear turns to CONFUSION as Eko stands up, drops the braids on the ground, levels Henry with one last LONG LOOK...

And turns to go.

OKAY... WHAT THE LIVING FUCK WAS THAT ALL ABOUT?!?

CUT TO:

DARKNESS. PITCH BLACK. And then --

We see our three women -- Claire, Rousseau and Kate peering down the RAMP. SUNLIGHT spills down a few yards, but beyond that? NOTHING. What they can't see?

Is whatever the fuck is down this tunnel.

CLAIRE

Let's go.

KATE

Wait... We don't know what's down there, okay? Claire!

But Claire is ALREADY GONE into the blackness down the ramp. Kate shakes her head, pulls out her 9MM with her free hand and heads after. Rousseau raises her rifle and follows --

(CONTINUED)

DOWN THE RAMP

AT THE BASE, Kate barely makes out a WALL-MOUNTED EMERGENCY BOX -- inside are SIX FLASHLIGHTS (Dharma Logos etched on their BARRELS). Kate pulls one out --

FLLRRK. A FLASHLIGHT clicks on. The light casts itself over Claire's FACE staring anxiously into the dark. Kate hands one to Rousseau -- then one to Claire -- CLICK. CLICK. The light allows them to see each other, and now --

THE TUNNEL before them. The flashlights illuminate nothing but the INDUSTRIAL-CONCRETE WALLS on either side of the narrow walkway. Yeah. It's SPOOKY AS HELL. Suddenly, out of the darkness ahead of them --

They HEAR a sound --

FWAPFWAPFWAPFWAPFWAP.

CLAIRE

What is that?

The FWAPFWAPFWAPFWAPFWAP gets louder and louder, then --

KATE

Get down!

Kate PUSHES Claire DOWN TO THE GROUND as --

A CLOUD OF FUCKING BATS SQUEAKS out of the DARKNESS. The bats SHOOT over their heads.

The BATS fly up and out. After they're gone --

KATE (CONT'D)

Are you okay -- ?

Claire simply nods and, determined, gets up and continues on. Kate and Rousseau follow her to -- the BOTTOM OF THE RAMP and a --

DARK HALLWAY. And on the wall? Kate SEES the DHARMA MEDICAL LOGO.

KATE (CONT'D)

What is this place --

Claire breaks right, following her intuition.

CLAIRE

This way.

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED: (2)

40

Kate illuminates the ceiling -- LIGHT FIXTURES are at regular intervals.

KATE

There's lights. Let me see if I
can get the power on.

(this is serious)

Wait here.

Kate moves down the hall, following the conduit line with her flashlight. As soon as she's gone --

Claire doesn't wait -- she heads down the hall in the other direction. Pulled by her memories. Almost magnetically.

Rousseau shoots a glance in Kate's direction, then follows Claire.

STAY WITH CLAIRE as she makes her way down the corridor. Searching... and searching... until... Yeah. There it is. She's found it.

A DOOR.

41 INT. MEDICAL STATION - NURSERY - SAME

41

The door CREAKS open. Claire enters. Claire takes her flashlight deeper into the room -- bringing into view --

The NEAR WALL -- still colorfully painted -- the animal stencils have been pulled off, leaving shadows and a few pieces.

Claire moves to her left -- heart POUNDING -- looks down to see an empty PACKING BOX. Whoever left here left in a hurry. As Rousseau joins her --

BZZZZZ. CRRRRCKK.

The BULBS overhead suddenly start to FLICKER, then... THEY COME ON.

KATE (O.S.)

Claire, where are you?

In the flickering, weak electric light -- all doubt is gone. This IS the nursery. The look on Claire's face tells us she remembers.

ROUSSEAU

What is this place?

(CONTINUED)

41 CONTINUED:

41

CLAIRE

They... they were going to keep him
here.

And Rousseau looks around, too, wonders if this is where they kept Alex? In the corner the dust-covered ROCKING CHAIR is tipped over. Beside it lies...

AN ABANDONED BLANKET. Claire moves to it, kneels down.
PICKS UP the blanket.

TIGHT ON CLAIRE'S FACE. Her expression ASHEN as she sees something. Her HAND TREMBLES as it reaches out of frame...

To find THE BOOTIE SHE WAS KNITTING.

Claire stares at it. Now she knows. This is fucking real. She's not insane. She didn't dream this up. Everything she remembered REALLY HAPPENED. PHHHT -- PHHHT --

YOUNG GIRL (PRE-LAP)

Wake up.

FLASH POP:

42 INT. MEDICAL STATION - BEDROOM - DAY - **FLASHBACK (DAY 28)** 42

ON CLAIRE -- sleeping soundly on her bed.

YOUNG GIRL (O.S.)

Wake up.

Claire's EYES FLUTTER OPEN and she sees not Ethan, but a YOUNG GIRL -- rough around the edges -- maybe 16 years-old. Wild BLONDE hair frames a pair of ICE BLUE eyes.

CLAIRE

(groggy)

Who are you?

The Girl looks very nervous -- speaks in an URGENT WHISPER --

YOUNG GIRL

Shhh. They'll hear you.

The Girl looks to the door, then back at Claire --

YOUNG GIRL (CONT'D)

You have to get out of here. Now.

CLAIRE

No... I can't leave. I --

(CONTINUED)

The Girl's had enough reasoning with her. Hardcore, she leans in, PULLS Claire up out of bed, hisses in a WHISPER --

YOUNG GIRL

Yes, you can.

Claire blinks -- DISORIENTED -- as the Girl walks her to the DOORWAY. Sticks her RIGHT IN FRONT of the slightly ajar door so she can just see through the small OPENING --

YOUNG GIRL (CONT'D)

Don't scream.

CLAIRE'S POV

Through the door and out into the EMPTY HALLWAY. But down at the END of that hallway?

THE DOOR TO THE EXAM ROOM IS WIDE OPEN. And there are PEOPLE MOVING AROUND IN THERE.

YOUNG GIRL (CONT'D)

They're gonna do it tonight.

CLAIRE

Do... what?

STILL ON THAT POV as Claire sees the people are CLOTHED IN PRISTINE WHITE SCRUBS... Over the SCRUBS is ANOTHER LAYER OF CLOTHING -- CLEAR PLASTIC. LIKE RAINCOAT MATERIAL -- BUT YOU CAN SEE RIGHT THROUGH IT.

The Girl's had enough -- how could Claire be so STUPID?

YOUNG GIRL

You are going to die. They are going to cut him out of you.

ON CLAIRE. Shaking her head. No. This can't be right...

YOUNG GIRL (CONT'D)

I can get you back to your camp, but we have to leave now.

CLAIRE

No... You're lying. I'm sure about this... I'm not going anywhere. I want to talk to Ethan. Ethan wouldn't hurt me...

As Claire turns back, THE GIRL GRABS HER -- PULLS HER BACK -- COVERS HER MOUTH WITH A CLOTH --

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED: (2)

42

INSTANTLY Claire smells the CHLOROFORM. She STRUGGLES, but the Girl is much stronger.

YOUNG GIRL

I swear, you'll thank me for this
one day.

Claire's eyes blink... blink... and finally CLOSE...

43 INT. MEDICAL STATION - NURSERY - DAY

43

Claire SNAPS OUT OF IT -- horrified. Stifles a GASP as she turns toward a confused Rousseau. FRANTIC.

CLAIRE

It's here! The medicine! I know
it's here!

And Claire RACES PAST Rousseau --

44 INT. MEDICAL STATION - HALLWAY - SAME

44

Kate moves slowly through the hallway... finds a DOOR.

45 INT. MEDICAL STATION - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

45

The door OPENS and Kate enters the bedroom. Gun drawn -- FULLY ALERT. Her eyes scan the room. This one appears abandoned too. She spies a CLOSET DOOR. And the thing is?

The door is slightly AJAR. Kate moves toward it. Cautious. Opens it revealing --

CLOTHING on hangers. Old, tattered clothing. And if we're really being observant, we'll recognize that this clothing looks very familiar, like it might have been worn by various people on a certain boat.

Kate SEES another piece of tattered clothing laying on the floor in the corner.

Kate kneels down. There's something UNDER this RAG. KATE PULLS IT AWAY revealing... a TACKLE BOX.

Kate carefully OPENS IT. Rows of SHELVES suddenly STADIUM OUT revealing several tiers of carefully arranged products. Kate GRABS ONE OF THEM --

A BOTTLE OF SPIRIT GUM. She puts this back in its place and grabs something else. A TUBE OF COSTUME MAKE-UP.

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED:

45

ON KATE. *What the fuck is going on?* And that's when Kate spots something else -- at the very bottom of the tackle box.

She pulls out what looks like a clump of HAIR. But as she flattens it, we realize it is... a FAKE BEARD.

That's right. The Others have a costume box with a fake beard in it that looks an awful lot like the beard Mr. Friendly wears. Then we HEAR --

CLAIRE (O.S.)

Help -- somebody HELP ME!

Kate drops the beard, raises her gun, and RUSHES OUT TO --

46 INT. MEDICAL STATION - EXAM ROOM - CONTINUOUS

46

Kate BURSTS inside, gun at the ready to see -- Claire straining to lift a LARGE MEDICINE LOCKER on the floor, face down. Rousseau stands in the background -- not helping.

CLAIRE

Help me! Help!

KATE

What is it?

It's the locker Ethan got the syringe from in the FLASHBACKS.

CLAIRE

Help me lift it up -- it's in here,
I know it! The vaccine!

Kate puts the gun back in her pants. MOVES OPPOSITE CLAIRE and GRABS a SIDE --

KATE

Okay, ready? On three. One,
two... THREE!

And they both LIFT with everything they've fucking got -- until, finally, they get it on its feet. And those DOORS? They're LOCKED. A silver PADLOCK secures the handles.

KATE (CONT'D)

Claire, what's so important about
this --

Before Kate can ask her question, Claire GRABS THE GUN from Kate's waistband. Aims the gun straight at the lock -- and without hesitation --

BANG!!! Claire fires. Claire DROPS THE GUN, removes the shattered lock, PULLS OPEN THE DOORS revealing --

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED:

46

ABSOLUTELY NOTHING. The locker is EMPTY.

CLAIRE

The vaccine?!? It was here!

She CROSSES to a bewildered Rousseau. COMPLETELY AMPED --
Claire grabs Rousseau by the arms --

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

Where is it?!? You were taking me
back to them! You must know where
it is, tell me!

But Rousseau simply stares back at her. As Rousseau attempts
to pull herself free, Claire's eyes FALL to --

The SCARS ON ROUSSEAU'S ARM -- the ones Claire left when she
SCRATCHED ROUSSEAU. And OFF CLAIRE -- TRANSFIXED -- PHHHT --
PHHHT --

FLASH POP:

47 EXT. JUNGLE - DUSK - **FLASHBACK (NIGHT 28)**

47

TIGHT ON A SEA OF LONG GREEN GRASS -- turning darker in the
fading light. When suddenly, from within, a figure SHOOTs UP
from supine to sitting with an audible GASP...

It's fucking Claire! She has just come out of the sleep
brought on by the chloroform and she is visibly distressed.
Confused. LOST.

OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF FUCKING NOWHERE.

CLAIRE

(groggy)

Ethan?

She LOOKS AROUND -- desperate to find her bearings --

She has to STRUGGLE TO GET TO HER FEET -- the lingering
effect of the drug still flowing through her veins --

She looks for anything she might recognize -- desperate to be
saved from all this.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

Ethan?!? I'm sure. I want you to
take the baby!

STUMBLING THROUGH THE DARK NOW, FREAKED OUT --

(CONTINUED)

CLAIRE (CONT'D)
 ETHAN! I'M SURE! I'M --

WHAM! Claire trips over a rock, hits the dirt HARD, instinctively landing on her SIDE to protect her belly.

She just lies here for a second -- WIND KNOCKED OUT OF HER -- sucking deep breaths...

And that's when she hears a RUSTLE in the bushes. Someone is coming towards her.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)
 (softly)
 Ethan?

But it ain't Ethan. It's... Rousseau (whom we realize she has NEVER SEEN BEFORE)! And it's a dead heat which one of them is more shocked at what they see.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)
 Who... who are you?

Rousseau looks Claire up and down -- clocking her pregnancy. Claire's mind races, trying to process what to do.

ETHAN (O.S.)
Claire?!? Claire, where are you?

COMING FROM THE DISTANCE... but not too distant. Claire's eyes LIGHT UP. We feel our stomachs lurch when we see that Claire identifies Ethan's voice with HOPE as she struggles to her feet --

She turns towards the voice -- and from her POV we see the DIM LIGHT OF TORCHES -- making their way towards her.

CLAIRE
 Ethan! I'm here! I'm SURE!

ETHAN (O.S.)
Claire?

ROUSSEAU
 (are you INSANE?!?)
 What are you doing?

Claire's dazed -- EXASPERATED -- *hand on her belly* --

47 CONTINUED: (2)

47

CLAIRE

I need to give him to them... I
need to give him to them so he'll
be safe. I'm HERE!!!

But that's as far as she gets. Rousseau PUTS HER HAND OVER
CLAIRE'S MOUTH AND WRAPS HER OTHER ARM AROUND HER. And in
spite of the lingering effect of the drug, Claire struggles
mightily. We hear Ethan's voice -- CLOSER now --

ETHAN (O.S.)

That way... I heard her...

We MATCH FOOTAGE TO SHOW THAT THIS IS THE EXACT MOMENT WHERE
CLAIRE SCRATCHED ROUSSEAU -- forcing Rousseau to yank her
hand away -- momentarily freeing Claire's mouth.

CLAIRE

Ethan! I'm --

In a FLASH, Rousseau has turned her rifle around and in her
own desperation -- rears it back and SWINGS right for camera
with a sickening THWUNK!

SMASH CUT TO:

48 INT. MEDICAL STATION - EXAM ROOM - DAY

48

ON CLAIRE'S FACE as the MEMORY plays to an end. She stares
at Rousseau. Her grip SLACKENS --

CLAIRE

You... weren't trying to take me
back. You were trying to save me.

Kate looks at Claire. Surprised by this. And Rousseau? She
simply accepts that finally Claire believes her.

ROUSSEAU

I carried you on my back to your
camp.

(beat)

I left you where they'd find you.

And this sudden realization lands on Claire hard. No more
repression. No more denial. Her mind now fully grasps the
truth. And that truth is too much to bear --

CLAIRE

Oh my God...

(CONTINUED)

And the strength in her legs starts to drain as she SLIDES SLOWLY DOWN ROUSSEAU'S BODY TO THE FLOOR. And then the tears begin to flow.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)
...I'm so sorry... I'm so sorry...

Claire SOBS in a heap on the floor -- completely BROKEN -- Rousseau takes no satisfaction. Instead, she TURNS TO LEAVE.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)
(through her tears)
Where... Where are you going?

Rousseau TURNS BACK to Claire --

ROUSSEAU
You're not the only one who didn't
find what they were looking for.

And Rousseau WALKS OUT OF THE ROOM.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

49 EXT. JUNGLE - AFTERNOON

49

From a HIGH ANGLE IN THE TREES we see Kate, Claire and Rousseau making their way back through the jungle.

GROUND LEVEL -- the GREEN of the surrounding flora in stark contrast to the feel of the scene. GREY. COLD.

Claire is in the lead -- then Kate, followed by Rousseau. Nobody says a word -- their FOOTFALLS the only sounds we hear. Then finally Kate addresses Rousseau --

KATE

Back in the clearing -- when I had my gun against your chest?

(beat)

You really wanted me to kill you, didn't you? Why?

Rousseau CONSIDERS THIS FOR A MOMENT -- then...

ROUSSEAU

If you're still here sixteen years from now... you won't need to ask that question.

With that, Rousseau moves on past Kate, trekking on. Kate pauses, then follows.

50 EXT. FIRE BURN SITE - DAY

50

TIGHT ON A SAW -- moving back and forth. WIDEN TO find Eko sawing a NOTCH in the end of one of the felled trees that has been stripped of it's branches.

CHARLIE (O.S.)

What're you building?

Eko TURNS TO SEE CHARLIE crossing the burn site with a little hesitation since he was responsible for the fire.

Eko doesn't answer.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

It's a Starbucks, right?

Eko smiles and points to a PILE OF OTHER LOGS -- now cut to a UNIFORM LENGTH.

(CONTINUED)

50 CONTINUED:

50

MR. EKO

Could you bring me over one of
those logs?

Charlie looks -- sees a PILE OF SMALLER LOGS, cut and
stripped of vegetation. He brings one to Eko who NODS his
thanks.

Eko places the new branch on the STUMP of a TREE -- his
makeshift CUTTING STATION. Points --

CHARLIE

You going to tell me?

MR. EKO

No. Not right now. Right now we
have a lot of work to do.

CHARLIE

"We"?

Eko responds without missing a beat.

MR. EKO

What we're building... you will be
very proud of it... Hold that end.

And you know what? Charlie does. OFF the two of them --
beginning to work together --

51 EXT. JUNGLE - TREE LINE - DUSK

51

Claire, Rousseau and Kate trek on through the jungle and now
arrive at the margin of the camp. Rousseau stops, turns to
Claire.

ROUSSEAU

This is as far as I go.

She won't go in the camp. Claire nods, starts on into the
camp then stops. Turns around --

CLAIRE

Your baby... it was a girl?

There is NO EMOTION in Rousseau's voice here --

ROUSSEAU

Yes.

CLAIRE

What's her name?

(CONTINUED)

Rousseau BARELY LOOKS AT CLAIRE AS SHE MOVES PAST HER --

ROUSSEAU
Alex. Alexandra.

CLAIRE
Why do you think... they took her?

ROUSSEAU
They took her because they are
monsters. And that is what
monsters do.

CLAIRE
How old would she be?

This stops Rousseau. Something in Claire's voice that
indicates this is somewhat more than simple curiosity --

ROUSSEAU
Would she be?

CLAIRE
I mean... how old is she? Now.

Rousseau considers this. We see the PAIN in her eyes as --

ROUSSEAU
Sixteen years old...

And before Rousseau can turn to continue walking...

CLAIRE
I remember the girl. The girl with
blue eyes.

Rousseau FREEZES. Trembling. Claire continues --

CLAIRE (CONT'D)
She helped me. Saved me. Like you
did. She wasn't like them. She
was... good.

A SINGLE TEAR spills down Rousseau's cheek. The connotation
is clear. Alex is still out there.

But this is a woman who has grown a very THICK skin over the
years. Instantly TOUGHENING as she wipes the tear away --

ROUSSEAU
I am sorry you did not find what
you were looking for.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

51 CONTINUED: (2)

51

ROUSSEAU (CONT'D)
 And I hope your baby is not
 infected. But if he is?
 (beat; darkly)
 I also hope you know what must be
 done.

Well. Fuck. And with that, Rousseau turns and heads off
 into the jungle, point made.

OFF CLAIRE -- the bonding moment OVER. Oh, yeah, that's
 right... Rousseau's fucking NUTS.

Or is she?

52 EXT. BEACH - CLAIRE'S TENT - DUSK

52

CLOSE ON Aaron, far less flushed than before -- SLEEPING
 PEACEFULLY. PULL BACK to see Jack and Claire. The smile on
 her face tells the story before Jack does --

JACK
 Fever's broken. Even the rash is
 fading away.

Claire is fucking BUSTING with relief. Can't believe
 everything's gonna be okay --

CLAIRE
 Thank you.

JACK
 Hey -- I didn't do anything.
 (tweaks the baby's toe)
 I'll drop back in a couple hours to
 check in, okay?

Claire nods gratefully as Jack walks off.

She looks at her baby -- mother and child. Alone. It's
 clear Claire is overcome by the immense feeling of LOVE for
 this little person in her arms. SHE REACHES INTO HER POCKET

-- brings up...

The BABY BOOTIE! Eyes WELLING UP as she gently slides it
 onto Aaron's foot.

CLAIRE
 Mommy made this for you -- while
 you were still inside her belly.

And now, it HITS her. EVERYTHING. The DAM BREAKING, and we
 hear the SHAME in her voice as she says --

(CONTINUED)

52 CONTINUED:

52

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

I wanted them to take you.

The tears are coming down her cheeks now as she looks at her son. A smile spreading --

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

But now I know. I know we're... supposed to be together, you and me. We're supposed to take care of each other, okay?

The baby's eyes flicker open... and he LOOKS at his adoring mother as she says --

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

You're mine. And I love you.

In a staggeringly beautiful WIDE SHOT, Claire cradles Aaron as the sun SETS... And for now, we leave them...

53 INT. HATCH - ARMORY - NIGHT

53

ON HENRY -- LAYING ON HIS COT -- STILL READING. He REACTS to the sound of the DOOR BEING OPENED.

LOCKE ENTERS -- holds a TRAY of food. Henry sits up, swings his legs over to the floor --

HENRY

No cheeseburgers, huh?

LOCKE

No cheeseburgers.

Locke puts down the tray. Smiles.

LOCKE (CONT'D)

Bon appetite.

But as he turns to go --

HENRY

That true what you said about Hemingway?

Locke looks at Henry --

LOCKE

You have good ears.

(CONTINUED)

HENRY

You have thin doors.

Locke cocks his head. This guy IS fucking smart.

LOCKE

You read Hemingway?

HENRY

Sure. Guy ran with the bulls.
Fought in the Spanish Civil War.
Stuff I can wrap my brain around.
(holds up "Karamazov")
This? I can't get through five
pages of.

LOCKE

Dostoevsky had his virtues, too.
He was a genius, for one.
(smiles)
Bullfighting isn't everything.

Henry studies him. Then --

HENRY

So which one are you?

LOCKE

Sorry?

HENRY

Are you the genius...
(loaded)
Or the guy who always feels you'll
be living in the genius's shadow?

Locke cocks his head. Knows entendre when he hears it --

LOCKE

I was never much into literary
analysis.

Henry shrugs as he picks up a piece of fruit from his bowl,
pops it into his mouth --

HENRY

I just don't understand why you let
the doctor call the shots.

ON LOCKE. A beat. Then --

(CONTINUED)

53 CONTINUED: (2)

53

LOCKE

No one calls the shots. Jack and I
make decisions together.

Henry keeps chewing, completely throws this away --

HENRY

Right. Okay.
(beat)
My mistake.

ON LOCKE AGAIN. Tighter now. Of all the words to hear --
those words -- but his face betrays NOTHING. He turns and
exits.

54 INT. HATCH - LIVING AREA - CONTINUOUS

54

Locke GENTLY CLOSSES THE DOOR BEHIND HIM -- resetting the
locking mechanism behind him and securing the door.

We STAY WITH LOCKE as he crosses -- quiet as you please over
to the KITCHEN area -- where he brings the dirty dishes back
to a STACK OF OTHERS -- WAITING FOR HIM IN THE SINK --

And THIS HAPPENS SO FUCKING QUICKLY IT'S SCARY --

Locke SWINGS HIS ARM violently -- sending the dishes FLYING
off the counter and CRASHING TO THE FLOOR -- SMASHING INTO A
MULTITUDE OF PIECES...

CUT TO BLACK.

THE END