

WRECKED

Written by

The Shipley Brothers

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COLD OPEN

Black. Silence. Then --

AN EXTREME CLOSE UP of AN EYE. Think the eye from the first shot of "LOST" but TEN THOUSAND TIMES MORE EXTREME and DRAMATIC and EYE-LIKE. Until... a TEAR wells up.

DANNY (O.S.)

Owen, you know what we're gonna do when we land?

We PULL BACK to reveal the owner of the eye, OWEN (20s), sitting next to his best friend DANNY (20s). They sit in a row of seats on a large commercial airplane, mid-flight.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Get to a beach, start a fire, and just get -- are you crying?

OWEN

What? No. Maybe. A little? I don't know --

DANNY

Okay. Good! Great! That's, that's great. That's the whole point of this trip.

(to a passing flight attendant)

We're gonna need a bunch of alcohol. Like as much as you can bring without getting fired.

(to Owen)

Talk to me. What's going on?

OWEN

It's nothing. Forget it --

DANNY

Come on! Lay it on me!

OWEN

-- No, it's stupid --

DANNY

It's not stupid! I don't think it's stupid! Talk to me!

OWEN

Fine. It's just --

Owen holds up a bag of SHITTY AIRLINE PEANUTS.

OWEN (CONT'D)

Peanuts are Lauren's favorite food. What are the odds, right? Running into her favorite food.

DANNY
On an airplane?

OWEN
Exactly. And every time I look at these,
it just reminds me... I lost her. I lost
her, and I'm going to die alone.

A beat. This is the dumbest thing Danny has ever heard.

DANNY
Right. Can I see those for a second?

Owen hands Danny the peanuts. He RIPS the bag OPEN -- peanuts
EXPLODE everywhere.

OWEN
Ah, come on!

DANNY
Dammit, Owen! Look around you! We are
sitting in a metal tube, hurtling through
the air at a thousand miles an hour, on
the way to *Thailand*. That is amazing.
Forget Lauren! Do you know how weird
Thailand gets?

OWEN
Weird?

DANNY
Real weird! It's like the world took its
goofiest shit and stuffed it into one
country. It's the Florida of Asia! --

As a FLIGHT ATTENDANT passes by we follow her down the aisle.
Several rows down we HOLD on two women in their 20s -- EMMA
(quick, self-deprecating, accidentally hot; think Jennifer
Lawrence if Jennifer Lawrence had human flaws) and her
essentially-Lena-Dunham friend FLORENCE (because of course
this girl's name is Florence). They each hold a drink.

EMMA
Well, it's not every week you officially
don't become a doctor. Cheers to never
again having to stick my finger in an old
man's butthole.

Emma reaches into her bag.

FLORENCE
Honestly, Em? Dropping out is the best
decision you've ever made.
(MORE)

FLORENCE (CONT'D)

I mean, I've never prescribed to Western medicine. Our bodies are sacred vessels --

EMMA

Ambien?

FLORENCE

-- two please -- and Western *murder-cine* just wants to pump us full of quick fix bullshit. It's *ridiculous* --

As they pop a few pills, we CONTINUE down the aisle. We pass a DRUNK guy (30s, who we'll come to know as CHET) clutching two mini bottles of vodka, passed out in an aisle seat. Chet rolls over and FARTS LOUDLY. The MAN next to him GAGS.

MOVING ON, we come across PACK, a sports agent (30s, successful, full of shit, likeable despite it all). Pack talks loudly on his iPhone.

PACK

'Melo, baby, we'd be *crazy* not to sign with them. In fact, I'm calling it right now -- the 2015 World Champions *will be* the Milwaukee Bucks.

He turns to the ANCIENT THAI MAN sitting next to him and shakes his head -- "not a chance."

PACK (CONT'D)

... Have I even been to Milwaukee? I love Milwaukee! If I wasn't headed to Thailand right now, *I'd be in Milwaukee* --

Several rows down we see an attractive woman (20s, JESS) arguing with her handsome douche bag boyfriend (30s, TODD).

TODD

Did you check in the front pocket?

JESS

Todd, I don't have your Cheez-Its!

TODD

Well then I guess I'll just starve.

JESS

Just have some of my Luna bar --

TODD

I'd rather die!

ACROSS THE AISLE we see a woman in a business suit (40s, stocky, KAREN) talking to the MAN next to her.

KAREN

And let me tell you something, Arthur -- you do not become the Vice President of Bing without rippin' some throats and splittin' some wigs. Do you know how many people use Bing every day?

MAN #1

Hundreds?

KAREN

Try hundreds of thousands. Google's shittin' their pants right now. Why? Because -- POW!

Karen PUNCHES the air -- the Man FLINCHES, genuinely afraid.

KAREN (CONT'D)

That's Bing. Ready to strike the second Google slips up. And slip they will, Arthur. Slip they will.

(then)

Now what's the status on that half-eaten sandwich there? --

We're off again. Further down we see a cheery middle-aged man (50s, STEVE), sitting next to an ENORMOUS dog (BRIMLOW) taking up an entire seat. The dog breathes heavily, as if any moment could be its last. Steve gets up and scratches Brimlow's head.

STEVE

Well would you look at this! Soaring through the air with my best friend! What a miraculous world we live in.

(then)

Welp, nature calls! Stay here, Brimlow!

We FOLLOW Steve back the way we came, passing all the people we've just met. We stop at Danny and Owen.

OWEN

It's not just about Lauren. I mean -- what the hell am I doing? I'm thirty and I just blew all the money I have to go to Thailand.

DANNY

And I thought I'd be a cop by now! With a gun in my hand! Firing it into the air! But I'm not. And I've accepted that. Sometimes you just gotta take what life gives you and --

RUMBLING. The plane SHAKES as it hits a spot of turbulence. Someone GASPS. Then -- everything returns to normal. Danny and Owen look at each other.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Dude, how crazy would it be if the plane just --

BOOM!!! A PASSENGER CRASHES into the ceiling as the plane hits some CRAZY FUCKING TURBULENCE!!! Danny lets out a high-pitched SHRIEK.

Absolute mayhem. The plane SHAKES VIOLENTLY. Air masks DROP. As drinks SPILL and bags FLY, we go into SLOW MOTION --

MUSIC UP: "I Just Want To Celebrate" by Rare Earth

Quick SHOTS of each character we've met FLIPPING the FUCK OUT. As the opening of the song crescendos --

TITLE CARD UP: **WRECKED**

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT 1

LAUREN (V.O.)
Owen, I'm just, I'm drowning...

INT. OWEN'S LIVING ROOM - DREAM SEQUENCE

Owen faces his girlfriend, LAUREN (20s). She stands, he sits. Owen wears a polo with a name tag that says "CIRCUIT SHED: HI, MY NAME IS OWEN." Shit's clearly been going down.

OWEN
Well that seems a little dramatic.

LAUREN
I'm ready to start the next phase of my life, and you're just, you're not!

OWEN
I asked you to move in with me!

LAUREN
Yeah, with Danny.

OWEN
Right! With me and Danny.

LAUREN
Owen, we can barely take care of us!

OWEN
You don't have to take care of anyone --

DANNY (O.S.)
Shiiiiiiit.

REVEAL DANNY on the other side of the couch -- he's been here the entire time, and he's knocked an entire pizza onto the carpet, upside down. Danny tries to pick up the pizza, but only rubs the sauce deeper into the carpet. Owen and Lauren STARE.

DANNY (CONT'D)
That'll probably come out.

Owen winces. A beat, then, softly --

LAUREN
I don't want to be 30, living with two boys, watching Fast and Furious Five --

DANNY
It's actually just Fast Five --

LAUREN

I DON'T WANNA KNOW THAT! Owen, he's holding you back! It's not enough to just *exist*. You have to *want* to live. And until you take charge of your life, I can't be a part of it. You gotta wake up.

OWEN

I know.

LAUREN

No, like, right now.

A weird beat. Suddenly a window behind Owen SHATTERS; WATER RUSHES into the room. Owen panics. Danny, now SOAKING WET and wearing his clothes from the crash, GRABS Owen by the shirt.

DANNY

OH GOD! WAKE UP, OWEN! WAKE UP! WAKE --

EXT. OCEAN - MOMENTS AFTER THE CRASH

DANNY

-- UPPPPP!

A sopping wet Danny THROWS an unconscious Owen onto the sand of what would be, under any other circumstance, a beautiful beach. He's clearly just dragged him out of the ocean. Owen's eyes OPEN just as Danny SLAPS HIM across the face.

OWEN

Owww!

DANNY

-- Owen?! Oh thank god!

Danny KISSES Owen on the mouth. Owen immediately pulls away.

OWEN

Bleh! Get off me! What happened?!

DANNY

What happened? Owen, we crashed!

This HITS Owen. They STAND, taking in --

THE PLANE CRASH. Scattered FIRES, WRECKAGE -- as much MAYHEM as an EXTREMELY LOW BUDGET COMEDY PILOT can afford. SCREAMING -- people RUNNING ABOUT, some injured, some dead.

PACK (the agent) STUMBLES up next to them out of the water, GASPING. He looks up -- his eyes go WIDE. He loosens his tie.

Danny, Pack, and Owen take this in, their mouths agape and their pants quickly filling with shit -- there have never been three guys less equipped to handle this situation.

PACK

What the fu--

OWEN

Look!

We WHIP PAN to see a FIGURE emerge through FIRE and SMOKE -- the most HANDSOME MOTHERFUCKER in the world. Shirt torn, lathered in sweat, he looks better after a plane crash than most of us will look on our wedding day. He carries BRIMLOW, Steve's dog, over his shoulder while DRAGGING a MAN to safety. This is LIAM (35, British).

DANNY

Holy shit that guy's handsome.

They STARE in AWE; Liam sets Brimlow down and turns to them.

LIAM

You three okay?

PACK

Okay? I would say I'm far from okay. I lost my phone. I'm scared. My back is feeling very weird --

Liam SILENCES HIM with a finger to his mouth.

LIAM

Look at me. One breath in, one breath out.

(touching Pack's forehead)

As long as you don't lose yourself in here, you'll be fine out there. How do you feel?

A beat. All three look genuinely calmed, enraptured by LIAM.

PACK

Great, actually.

DANNY

-- I feel amazing.

OWEN

Are you a doctor?

LIAM

Might as well be, mate. Spent ten years in the British Special Forces.

OWEN

What! That is awesome!

DANNY

Shut up! Of course you did!

LIAM (CONT'D)

Guys! Focus! I need you to split up and help anyone you can. Okay?

Without skipping a beat and for no apparent reason, Liam POPS OFF his shirt to reveal a ROCK HARD SIX PACK -- you could grate cheese on that motherfucker. The guys GASP.

LIAM (CONT'D)

Let's go!

They watch as Liam TAKES OFF across the beach -- he SHOVES a WOMAN out of the way of falling debris, BARREL ROLLING to safety. Someone OFF SCREEN throws him a FIRE EXTINGUISHER; he IMMEDIATELY SPRAYS a MAN whose JACKET is ON FIRE. He drops the extinguisher, and PUNCHES a CHOKING MAN in the stomach, who spits up, gasping for air.

Danny, Owen, and Pack STARE, ASTONISHED. Liam TURNS AROUND and sees them still standing there. He throws up his hands.

LIAM (CONT'D)

Guys!

They SNAP OUT OF IT -- "Right!/Sorry!/We're on it!"

OWEN

Okay! I'll help... them!

We WHIP PAN to see EMMA trying to wake an unconscious FLORENCE a dozen yards away. Owen takes off to help them. Pack turns to Danny.

PACK

Okay! Okay! Who do you want??

Danny scans the beach, trying to decide who to help --

We WHIP PAN to see JESS (the girl with the douche boyfriend) standing amongst some wreckage, unscathed. If anything she's more attractive than before, her hair blowing in the breeze.

STEVE (O.S.)

Help! Someone! Whenever you get a chance!

We WHIP PAN to see STEVE (the cheery man) lying on the sand, his legs pinned beneath debris -- clearly a dire situation.

STEVE (CONT'D)

I think my knees are starting to smooch together.

We WHIP PAN BACK to Jess, dazed but just looking great.

JESS

Has anyone seen my inhaler?

Back on Danny. He points to Jess.

DANNY

Her!

PACK

Her? Does she even --

DANNY

-- No time! Help the old man
with the gross legs! *

Danny takes off. Pack looks to Steve, disgusted.

CUT TO:

Owen rushes to Emma, dazed from the crash and bent over a
still-unconscious Florence.

OWEN

Are you guys okay!?

EMMA

I don't know! We both took a couple of
Ambien but I don't even...
(slower, drowsy)
...feel... it...And just like that, Emma succumbs to the groggy hellscape
that is a DOUBLE DOSE of AMBIEN.

OWEN

Are you okay?

Emma STARES at Owen, her eyes half open and mouth agape.

EMMA'S POV: Everything is in SLOW MOTION. As Owen speaks, his
voice is DEEP and SLOWED DOWN. She starts to HALLUCINATE.

DEEP SLOW VOICE OWEN

Man, I sure could go for a nap. Would you
like a nap?
(off Emma NODDING)
So why are we still awake?

Emma and Deep Slow Voice Owen share a sleepy, crazy LAUGH.

BACK TO REALITY: Emma, softly laughing, lays down to sleep
next to Florence, face down in the sand.

OWEN

Hey! Don't do that! Wake up! WAKE UP!

Next to them Florence suddenly SPRINGS UP, AWAKE. She
SCREAMS. Owen SCREAMS. Emma DROWSY SCREAMS.

CUT TO:

Danny rushes to the side of Jess, who's HYPERVENTILATING.

DANNY
Are you okay?

JESS
-- I need my, my inhaler --

DANNY
Look at me. One breath in, one breath
out.
(touching her forehead)
As long as you don't lose yourself in
here, you'll be fine out there. How do
you feel?

A beat -- surprisingly, it works.

JESS
Better. Are you a doctor?

DANNY
No.
(a light bulb goes off)
I'm a cop.

We PUSH IN on Danny, his dream of being a cop finally realized. Sort of. Then -- Jess' boyfriend TODD suddenly appears, holding her inhaler.

TODD
Jess! I found your --
(re: Danny, jealous)
Well what the hell is this?!

JESS
Oh my god, Todd! He was trying to help!
HE'S A COP!

TODD
More like he's trying to cop! A feel! OF
YOUR BOOBS!

CUT TO:

Pack tries to lift the HEAVY DEBRIS off of Steve.

STEVE
You got it! Just use your legs, not your
back!

PACK
Form doesn't matter when you're trying to
lift ten thousand pounds!

STEVE
Okay. If this is how I go, this is how I
go.

(MORE)

STEVE (CONT'D)

Listen, tell my ex-wife that I forgive her. Derek seems like a pretty cool guy --

Pack notices something beneath Steve.

PACK

Wait! Shut up! Is that my bag??

Suddenly, with the superhuman strength of a mother lifting a car to save her child, Pack lets out a CRAZY SCREAM and LIFTS the wreckage off Steve. We see Steve's GROSS, MANGLED LEGS. He crawls to safety.

STEVE

Okay, I'm out!

PACK

(bleeped)

GET THE FUCKING BAG!

Steve reaches back and pulls out Pack's leather messenger bag. Pack drops the wreckage with a CRASH and grabs his bag. He pulls out his iPhone, miraculously undamaged. He lets out a spine-chilling SCREAM OF TRIUMPH. Steve screams in TERROR.

CUT TO:

Florence PANICS next to Owen.

FLORENCE

Oh my god. We're gonna die! We're all gonna die!

OWEN

Hey! Hey! No one is gonna die, okay?

In the BACKGROUND, a MAN TOTALLY ENGULFED IN FLAMES runs by.

OWEN (CONT'D)

Help is on the way *right now*.

A CLOSE UP -- Owen looks at her reassuringly, genuinely believing his words.

SMASH CUT TO:

A CLOSE UP -- Owen looks off into the distance, genuinely believing he may die on this island. He's now studdled.

A CHYRON reads "3 DAYS LATER."

We PULL BACK. It's night on the island; a semblance of a camp has started to form, fires dotting the beach. Pack and Danny sit next to Owen around a small fire. Pack, still in his

suit, checks for a signal on his iPhone for the hundredth time. Danny rummages through an abandoned suitcase.

OWEN (CONT'D)

Do you think anyone is going to come?

Of course.

PACK

Nope.

DANNY

PACK

What? Why wouldn't they come?

DANNY

Look around you, Pack -- do you recognize any of these people?

PACK

Why would I recognize any of these people?

DANNY

Exactly. Nobody gives a shit about a plane going down unless there's a famous ass in one of those seats. So unless we missed Brendan Fraser in first class --

Brendan *Fraser*?

PACK

Here we go.

OWEN

DANNY (CONT'D)

You think if Brendan Fraser was in a plane crash it wouldn't be the top story in the country?

No!

PACK

No.

OWEN

DANNY (CONT'D)

Brendan *Fraser*? Star of *The Mummy*, *The Mummy Returns*, *The Mummy 4*--

We know who he is!

PACK

Would we call him a star?

OWEN

DANNY (CONT'D)

We *would*, because he's America's sweetheart --

He's really not --

OWEN

-- My *least* famous client is more famous than Brendan Fraser!

PACK

DANNY (CONT'D)

Whatever! The point is, we might be here for a while. And we've got to start thinking about our place on the island.

OWEN

What are you talking about?

DANNY

I'm talking about this first week solidifying our roles here. I mean Liam's already got everyone eating out of the palm of his hand --

They LOOK -- across the beach we see LIAM helping a MAN whose arms are in SLINGS; Liam LITERALLY FEEDS HIM PRETZELS out of the PALMS OF HIS HANDS. A GROUP OF WOMEN fawn over Liam.

DANNY (CONT'D)

It's like a gay guy took a second pass at Daniel Craig. And pretty soon he's gonna take control and start delegating roles. If we don't act now, we're gonna end up fetching water and doing rock laundry --

LIAM

Excuse me, everyone!

Across the beach, Liam now STANDS, addressing everyone.

LIAM (CONT'D)

Could we gather around for a meeting? And water team, bring your gourds!

Danny shoots Owen and Pack a LOOK -- "I fucking told you!"

CUT TO:

Moments later. The camp has gathered around a big, central fire; we see everyone from the cold open (with the exception of Karen the Bing Lady and Chet the Drunk Guy). Liam stands before them. All eyes are on him. A beat of silence, then --

LIAM (CONT'D)

I should have brought my guitar.

The camp LAUGHS, a little TOO HARD. He's so GODDAMN CHARMING.

LIAM (CONT'D)

But jokes aside --

(immediate SILENCE)

It's been three days since the crash.

(MORE)

LIAM (CONT'D)

And the hard truth is, if someone knew where we were, they would have bloody been here by now.

RANDOM WOMAN

So no one's coming?

LIAM

That's a great question, Diane from Toledo.

The Woman (Diane from Toledo) BEAMS. Danny rolls his eyes.

LIAM (CONT'D)

No, they're not.

(everyone GASPS)

Based on some of the foliage I've seen on this island, I'd say we're about a thousand kilometers off course.

(more GASPS)

But that's why I came up with a plan.

HUBUB -- "Of course he did!"/"Oh my god, you're magic!"

LIAM (CONT'D)

Most planes have life rafts equipped with an ELT -- an Emergency Locator Transmitter. Basically a homing beacon. If we can find that ELT and turn it on, that'll be our best chance for getting saved. I know this because I spent ten years in the British special forces.

HUBUB -- "That's fucking awesome."/"He's a true American!"

LIAM (CONT'D)

We know some of the wreckage landed in the jungle. That's why tomorrow I'm going on a hike to find the ELT --

Danny suddenly STANDS, addressing everyone.

DANNY

And Owen and I are going with you!

LIAM

What?

OWEN

-- What?

HUBUB. Owen sees Emma looking at him. EMBOLDENED, he stands.

OWEN

Yeah. I'll go.

Danny NODS at Owen. Then, to Liam --

DANNY

The jungle's a dangerous place, and you'll need our help. Think of us as -- I don't know -- co-leaders.

LIAM

Guys, I appreciate the gesture, but there's gonna be quite a bit of cardio --

PACK

(standing)

You can count me in!

DANNY

Ooo, I was actually thinking this would be a smaller operation --

JESS

I'll go too!

DANNY

-- but, at the same time, strength in numbers, right?

Everyone starts TALKING around the camp. Liam silences them.

LIAM

Anyone who wants to go... can go. I suppose. Just be prepared. Because we don't know what's out there --

THUD! A HUGE, DEAD BOAR DROPS in front of the camp. SCREAMS, Pack's loudest of all. KAREN steps out from the shadows, blood-stained, sleeves ripped off her business suit.

KAREN

The Limey's right.

FLORENCE

Did you kill that?!

She holds up her hands, which are CRAZY BLOODY.

KAREN

You tell me. I'm coming with you. Out there it's kill... or be killed.

She indicates the boar. Everyone's HORRIFIED. A beat, then --

PACK

Who are you?

END OF ACT 1

ACT 2

EXT. MAIN BEACH - MORNING

Owen and Danny prepare for the hike. Danny packs a backpack.

DANNY

Dude, check out what I found this morning. For the hike.

Danny turns wearing a BITCHIN' PAIR OF AVIATOR SUNGLASSES.

OWEN

Danny! You can't just take somebody's... super... *badass* sunglasses...

DANNY

Right? Found this, too.

Danny flips open an AIR MARSHAL'S BADGE.

OWEN

Whoaaa!

CUT TO:

From across the beach, Todd watches Danny and Owen. He picks at some Cheez-Its. Next to him, Jess prepares for the hike.

TODD

That fat cop's been going through a lot of bags.

JESS

Todd, why don't you just come with me?

TODD

Because, Jess, someone has to stay here and build us a shelter. All the good stuff's gonna get taken. We need our own spot.

JESS

Seriously? Now you wanna move in together? Now that you're *literally* stuck with me?

TODD

(beat)

I think we're ready --

JESS

OH MY GOD!

TODD

-- What!

JESS

That's pretty convenient, Todd, because we've only been dating for *seven years!* Seven! That's a middle aged dog!

TODD

One -- we've talked about this. I'm not getting a dog --

JESS

-- I DON'T WANT A DOG, TODD! --

TODD

Two, this isn't about us! Okay? This is about us *beating* everyone else. It's survival of the fittest. There's the strong --

(indicating him and Jess)

-- and then there's the weak.

He POINTS -- across the beach, Steve, legs bandaged, tries to open a coconut against a rock. Brimlow lies next to him. He SWINGS the coconut -- it BOUNCES off the rock and rolls away.

STEVE

Ah, frick me!

Back on Todd and Jess.

JESS

You're such a dick.

Jess leaves. He YELLS after her.

TODD

Babe, come on! I'm a dick *for us!* Fine! Go! I'll just be here building you the best shelter on the island!

CUT TO:

Florence and Emma sit in the sand, talking. Florence wears a shirt without a bra.

FLORENCE

I mean, if we are stuck here, we have a serious chance to create a society free of heteronormative, patriarchal bullshit.

EMMA

You could be Island President.

FLORENCE

I could be Madam Island President. And the first order of business?

(takes off shirt, now
topless)

Female nipples. Let's bring 'em out of hiding. Why do we have to see those --

QUICK CUTS of GROSS MAN NIPPLES from around the beach.

FLORENCE (CONT'D)

-- but I have to be ashamed of these?

EMMA

I love it!

(then, re: her bra)

I am going to keep mine on though, because I sunburn easily.

FLORENCE

And that's your right on my island. But I think we can both agree -- the gender politics on this island are already crazy. Like, what, I'm supposed to just sit here while some *dude* leads a rescue mission to save us? --

Jess passes by -- she stops.

JESS

I'm going with them into the jungle. Do you two want to come?

FLORENCE

Oh, uh, that's okay...

EMMA

-- Yeah, I'm fine.

Jess shrugs and continues on. A CREEPY DUDE suddenly APPEARS next to Florence.

CREEPY DUDE

Hey gorgeous. Couldn't help but notice your tits were hanging out.

A beat. Then, calling out to Jess --

FLORENCE

Wait for us!

EMMA

We'll come!

EXT. JUNGLE - LATER

The group -- Liam, Jess, Pack, Karen, Danny, Owen, Emma, and Florence -- treads through the jungle. We cut between multiple conversations. Danny approaches Jess.

DANNY

Jess, right? It's Danny, the --

JESS

-- cop, right, of course. Don't shoot!

She jokingly holds up her hands. Danny pretends to shoot her.

DANNY

BANG! BANG! BANG! I'm kidding. I would never shoot a woman. Unless she was a perp, then, you know... I'd have to.

JESS

Hey, I never really thanked you for the other day. You were pretty cool under pressure. I guess you have to be, as a cop.

DANNY

Yeah, yeah, you do. Especially out on those streets.

Behind them, Liam starts to approach. Danny doesn't see him.

DANNY (CONT'D)

I mean, sure, is it scary being a cop? No. Not when you've seen what I've seen. Murder. Rape. Bombs, but where all the wires are the same color. I guess nothing really scares me anymore --

LIAM

You're a cop?

DANNY

(scared, bleeped)

FUCK! What? Yeah. I was -- am. I am a cop. Yep.

Liam looks at him with a PIERCING STARE. Danny squirms. Then--

LIAM

Nice. I was actually military police myself, before I left the forces.

Danny looks relieved. They continue on.

LIAM (CONT'D)

But then I realized I could be doing more good with a megaphone to my mouth than with a gun in my hand. I've been campaigning for human rights for child war refugees ever since.

JESS
Really? That's amazing.

LIAM
No. You know what's amazing? Those kids.

JESS
Awww!

Jess and Liam walk off together. Off on Danny, sulking.

CUT TO:

Florence and Karen walk in the back of the group. Florence stops to catch her breath.

KAREN
I see what you're doing.

FLORENCE
Excuse me?

KAREN
Hanging back. Sizing people up. I did the same thing my first week at Bing.

FLORENCE
Oh, no, I'm just really bad at hiking.

KAREN
Sure you are. Come on, we both know this "ELT mission" is a goddamn horse and pony show. And when it goes tits up, this island's gonna get Lord of the Flies real fast.

FLORENCE
Yeah I don't really know what you're talking about, but can I just say it is so refreshing to hear a literary reference --

KAREN
Let's cut the shit. Do you wanna make an alliance or not?

Suddenly Pack APPEARS next to them.

PACK
We talking alliances?

What?

FLORENCE

Yep.

KAREN

*

PACK (CONT'D)

I want in.

KAREN

What's in it for us?

FLORENCE

Oh there's not really an "us" --

PACK

I'm an agent at one of the largest
entertainment agencies in the world. When
they track my phone and we get rescued --
(pointing to each of them)
Book deal. Book deal. Book deal.

KAREN

You're in. If any of us are in trouble,
yell the code word "canary." And I think
it goes without saying -- this
conversation? Never happened.

Pack nods. He and Karen walk away. Off on Florence, CONFUSED.

EXT. BEACH - SIMULTANEOUS

Todd searches for shelter material amongst the plane wreckage
on the beach. He MUTTERS to himself, imitating Jess --

TODD

"Todd, share this! Todd, share that!
Todd, give that pregnant woman some of
your food!"

From across the beach, Steve, sitting against a tree, SHOUTS
to Todd, a coconut in his hand. Brimlow PANTS next to him.

STEVE

Excuse me! Sorry to bother you, but have
you found anything that would open a
coconut? I am having the darndest time!

Todd looks down at a SACK OF MATERIALS he's been collecting;
it's full of SCREWDRIVERS, KNIVES, A HAMMER, NAILS --
literally ANY OF IT could be used to open a coconut.

TODD

Nope!

STEVE

Okay! Thank you!

Steve WAVES. Todd goes back to rummaging/talking to himself:

TODD

Stupid old man. Can't even open a coconut-

GASP! Suddenly a MAN POPS UP from UNDERNEATH a pile of WRECKAGE next to Todd -- it's CHET THE DRUNK GUY from the COLD OPEN! Todd SCREAMS, JUMPING BACK.

CHET

WOOOO! THAILAND!

TODD

-- OH MY GOD!!!

Chet shakes himself off -- he's been here, unconscious and drunk, the whole time. Miraculously, he's unscathed.

CHET

Did we land?!

TODD

What? No! We crashed! Like... four days ago!

CHET

Really? That's crazy.

TODD

Are you... *hurt*?

CHET

What? Oh. No. Shit, that's pretty sweet.

Chet scratches himself, looking around, totally unfazed -- this isn't the worst hangover he's ever had (that'd be Scottsdale '06). Todd stares at him in disbelief.

EXT. JUNGLE - LATER

Emma walks next to Owen.

EMMA

I can't figure out what you're doing here.

OWEN

What do you mean?

EMMA

I mean, this? This is a crack squad. Everybody's bringing something. Jess -- looks. Karen -- muscle. Pack -- first to die. But, like, what are you?

OWEN

Oh, really? It's not, it's not obvious? I'm the charismatic leader.

EMMA

Of course. Here I am thinking it's more handsome Bear Grylls up there, who's literally leading us, but, no, it's you.

OWEN

It's me, yeah. Back here. Can I ask what you are?

EMMA

You promise not to tell anyone?
(whispering)
I was the pilot.

OWEN

No!

EMMA

Yeah, and I'll be honest, I was --

*
*
*

Emma mimes DRINKING a beer and then flying.

OWEN

You're really bad at your job --

EMMA

I'm embarrassed more than anything --

Danny appears, having just emerged from the jungle.

DANNY

Owen, I just took the weirdest --
(noticing Emma)
Oh! Are you guys...? Great! He just got out of something, so, he could really use this. I'm just gonna squeeze through this sexual tension here. Carry on! --

Danny continues on. An awkward beat. Then --

OWEN

I didn't really get out,
we're still, we're working it
out--

EMMA

Oh, no, that's fine. I have a
fiance. Kind of.

*
*
*
*

OWEN

Oh.
(beat)
Did you say kind of?

EMMA

Yeah. He proposed, I said I needed time,
and, you know... here we are!

OWEN

Yeah, well, we've all been there.

An awkward beat that's mercifully interrupted by --

JESS

Guys! Liam found the wreckage!

CUT TO:

The group stands in a CLEARING; wreckage from the plane lies strewn about the ground. Pack and Karen stand next to each other staring UP -- twenty feet above them HANGS the NOSE OF THE PLANE, caught in a giant tree.

Holy --

PACK

-- Shit.

KAREN

*

*

LIAM

Okay, everyone spread out! The ELT should be the size of a briefcase. And guys, remember -- this may be our only hope for getting off this island.

They start looking through wreckage. Danny whispers to Owen.

DANNY

Dude, this is our chance to be the heroes! All we gotta do is find the --

Found it!

LIAM

-- Son of a bitch!

DANNY

*

*

Liam, standing amongst wreckage under the nose of the plane, GRINS as he holds up a BRIGHT YELLOW package triumphantly.

EMMA

Is that it??

Liam nods. Everyone CHEERS. They all gather around Liam.

LIAM

When we pull this strap, the raft should inflate and automatically activate the ELT. Everyone take a step back.

They all step back, leaving Liam directly under the plane. Liam holds the package up.

LIAM (CONT'D)

Now how 'bout we get ourselves saved?

He PULLS on the strap --

BOOM! The raft INFLATES INSTANTLY -- it's HUGE. The force of the inflation THROWS LIAM BACKWARDS into the TREE holding up the NOSE OF THE PLANE.

As the raft EXPANDS it SLINGSHOTS the ELT (a radio device the size of a brick) through the air at an ALARMING SPEED --

SMASH! The ELT SHATTERS against a TREE, breaking into a MILLION PIECES. The group stares at the ELT in HORROR. Then, the sound of a TREE LIMB BREAKING --

Everyone looks back to Liam just as branches of the tree start to give -- the NOSE OF THE PLANE comes CRASHING DOWN.

In the blink of an eye, the plane CRUSHES Liam. Holy. Fuck.

The group STARES, DUMBFOUNDED. Liam's VANISHED under thousands of pounds of plane.

We hold on the group, HORRIFIED. SILENCE. A long beat, then --

DANNY

... Liam? You okay?

END OF ACT 2

ACT 3

EXT. JUNGLE CLEARING - MOMENTS LATER

The group still stares at the nose of the plane. Silence.

DANNY

Liam?

(beat)

Liam, you okay buddy? --

OWEN

(snapping)

Danny! He's not okay!

DANNY

How do you know?

OWEN

How do I know? Because he just got crushed by a plane! Because I'm not an idiot!

FLORENCE

Emma, you're a doctor! Do something!

PACK

You're a *doctor*? --

EMMA

I'm not a doctor! --

DANNY

(to Owen)

Well excuse me for trying to save our only hope for getting off this island!

OWEN

I wouldn't even be on this island if it wasn't for you!

(shoving Danny)

"Come on, Owen! Blow all your savings and let's go to Thailand! We'll get blasted on mai tais and you'll forget all about Lauren!"

Danny SHOVES Owen back.

DANNY

Hey! I didn't make you get on that plane! And what the hell is a mai tai!

OWEN

It's a tropical drink! And if it wasn't
for you, I'd still be home with Lauren!
All you do is hold me back!

As Karen breaks them up, this HITS Danny.

KAREN

Hey! That is no way to treat a friend!
Back at Bing, if one Binger has a problem
with another Binger, they get in what's
called the *Bing Ring* --

FLORENCE

Oh my god! No one uses Bing! --

PACK

GUYS! It's fine! It's only been four
days! They're still coming for us! --

DANNY

Give it up, man! The ELT's gone!

Pack furiously takes out his iPhone. He holds it up.

PACK

This! This *is* an ELT! Do you realize how
many of my clients are looking for me
right now? Famous people! Important
people! Roger Federer! THIS is our ticket
off the island! THIS is the only thing
separating US from the ANIMALS!

GRUNNNT! At that exact moment, we HEAR the sound of a CRAZY
SOUNDING JUNGLE BOAR grunting somewhere in the jungle -- it
SCARES the SHIT out of Pack. He screams, dropping the phone.
The rest of the group jumps back in fright; Karen drops to
her wrestling stance. We see a RUSTLING of LEAVES as the boar
runs away. Emma whispers to Florence.

EMMA

How many goddamn boars are on this
island?

Then -- everyone looks to Pack, who's staring at his phone on
the ground... it's BROKEN. A beat, then -- Pack drops to his
knees, a broken man. Fists raised, he looks to the sky and
lets out a blood-curdling SCREAM. FROM ABOVE we PULL AWAY
from a screaming Pack as the SCORE SWELLS.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE THE MAIN BEACH - NIGHT

From a distance, we see Steve SINGING Sheryl Crowe's "Soak Up The Sun" by a fire as he cheerily tries to open that coconut.

REVERSE ON the jungle group, having just arrived at the beach, watching Steve and the rest of the survivors from the edge of the jungle, HORRIFIED by the prospect of crushing everyone's hope with their shit news.

EMMA

Oh god.

(then)

Maybe we should talk about how we're going to, you know, break the news?

OWEN

Right. What should we lead with?

PACK

You mean Liam getting his face put through his ass, or the fact that no one is coming and we're gonna have to eat each other?

DANNY

(beat)

I guess the ass face thing, right?

WOOF! From ACROSS THE BEACH, Brimlow spots the group and BARKS. Mustering up the strength of a completely average dog, he takes off toward them. Steve looks up from his campfire.

STEVE

Hey! They're back!

People from the beach rush to the jungle group, excitedly crowding around. HUBUB -- "What happened?!" No one knows how to begin. Finally Danny steps forward.

DANNY

We found the ELT...

CHEERS of excitement.

DANNY (CONT'D)

... but it hit a tree and exploded. Also Liam's dead.

STUNNED SILENCE.

DANNY (CONT'D)

But... as long as we don't lose ourselves in here --

(MORE)

DANNY (CONT'D)
(tapping his head)
-- we'll be fine out there.

Silence.

SMASH CUT TO:

DIANE FROM TOLEDO
WE'RE ALL GONNA DIE!!!

PURE AND UTTER CHAOS. People SCREAMING, RUNNING in every direction. Others STEAL and FIGHT over supplies. Karen holds a MUCH LARGER MAN in a SLEEPER HOLD. A RANDOM SPEAR flies through the air and NAILS Steve in one of his life-less legs - he SCREAMS. A WOMAN DRAGS Pack through the sand:

PACK
CANARY! FOR THE LOVE OF GOD, CANARY!

Emma and Owen watch in horror as the camp descends into TOTAL ANARCHY. She turns to him.

EMMA
I don't want to die here. I want to live.

Owen looks at her; her words echo the FLASHBACK with Lauren, striking a chord within him. A beat, then -- Owen turns to Danny.

OWEN
We gotta stop this! Help me get their attention!

Danny looks around, panicked. Then, something catches his eye -- across the beach, through smoke and flames, stands a MAN. Danny squints; the Man walks forward... IT'S BRENDAN FUCKING FRASER.

Danny stares, his mouth agape. Fraser, a backpack slung over one shoulder, nods at Danny and smiles. He takes the backpack off and holds it up -- it's the SAME BACKPACK Danny has!

A light bulb goes off. Danny takes his backpack off and looks at it. He looks back up -- the vision of Brendan Fraser is GONE. A beat. Then -- he turns back to Owen.

DANNY
I have an idea. But you have to promise not to be mad at me.

Danny opens his backpack and pulls out a GUN.

OWEN
Where the hell did you get a gun?!

DANNY

It was with the badge!

OWEN

Why didn't you tell me?!

DANNY

Because you would have taken it away from me!

BANG!!! Danny FIRES the GUN into the air just like he's always dreamed, and a callback to that cold open (nice work, team). The entire beach FREEZES. Silence.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Everybody shut up and listen!
(indicating to Owen)
He's got something to say.

CREEPY DUDE

Why should we listen to him?

DANNY

Because he's the only one of us that hasn't lost his goddamn mind. And he's the best guy I know.

Danny looks at Owen -- they share a nice moment. FRIENDSHIP. Danny turns back to everyone else.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Also I have a gun.

Owen steps forward to address everyone. Clears his throat.

OWEN

Listen -- I know you're scared. I am, too. The ELT's gone, and we lost probably the most capable person on this island. Certainly the most handsome.

All the women nod, and most of the men, too.

OWEN (CONT'D)

But something amazing also happened -- we survived a plane crash. Do you know how crazy that is? We were in a metal tube, hurtling through the air at a thousand miles an hour, and then we hit *the ground*. We should all be very dead. But we're not. We're survivors. And we're not going to just exist on this island -- we're going to live. And we're going to get home.

DIANE FROM TOLEDO
How?! The ELT's gone!

MAN #1
What if no one comes?

A FAT GUY eating an IN-FLIGHT MEAL pipes up --

FAT GUY
(chewing)
And what are we gonna do for food?!

All eyes are on Owen. A beat.

OWEN
Yeah. Three good ones. I don't know. But if we just band together, we'll figure out a way. I mean, Pack, you said it yourself -- there's gotta be something on this island that can send a signal, right?

PACK
It's the 21st century. There's gotta be.

MURMURS of excitement RIPPLE through the crowd.

OWEN
And Karen! Today you killed a *boar*, I'm pretty sure with your hands. We're gonna find food!

Karen, still holding some dude in a headlock, nods her head. The dude in headlock nods, too. The crowd grows more excited.

OWEN (CONT'D)
And Emma -- you're a doctor!

EMMA
Kind of a doctor. I dropped out of --

OWEN
Exactly! This is what I'm talking about! If we just pull together, we can --

CHET
HEY!

Everybody turns -- Chet the Drunk Guy stands before them, swaying, the PLANE'S DRINK CART behind him. He's dragged it through the sand from the wreckage. He's SHIT FACED.

CHET (CONT'D)
 Found the drink cart.
 (burps, then)
 You guys wanna party?

STEVE
 (bleeped)
 Aw, fuck yeah!

The camp ERUPTS in CHEERS. Everyone CROWDS around Chet, who hands out bottles. Owen shrugs and then joins them.

Todd and Jess find each other in the crowd.

TODD
 Hey. I'm glad you're okay.
 (then)
 I messed up our shelter.

He looks back. We PAN to see Todd's shelter -- essentially a PILE OF GARBAGE, barely standing. Jess smiles.

JESS
 It's perfect.

They HUG.

DANNY (O.S.)
 EVERYBODY!!!

We WHIP PAN to see Danny standing on some wreckage, hoisting a bottle of rum into the air, addressing the whole camp.

DANNY (CONT'D)
 LET'S GET DRUNK!!!

The camp goes NUTS. People CHEER, which leads into...

MUSIC UP: "We Can't Stop" by Miley Cyrus.

A DRUNKEN MONTAGE PLAYS:

-- People partying on the beach, pounding mini bottles. Danny and Owen take a SHOT and HUG, all having been forgiven.

-- Todd talks to Jess; then, across the beach, he SPOTS Steve, still trying to open a coconut. A beat.

-- Steve struggles with the coconut; someone hands him a coconut with a screwdriver in it, a perfect hole from which to drink. Steve looks up -- it's Todd. Todd smiles. HEART.

-- Karen CRUSHES a coconut on her head and WALKS ACROSS BURNING HOT COALS. Florence chants "BING! BING! BING!"

-- A group HOISTS Steve up on their shoulders. Someone MOVES his LIFELESS LEGS back and forth, as if he's doing a jig. Steve laughs hysterically.

-- Hammered, Karen and Pack FIERCELY MAKE OUT.

-- A VERY DRUNK OWEN stands in the middle of everyone. He lifts his hands into the air and shouts, "I'M TAKING CHARGE OF MY LIFE!!!" People CHEER as we fade out...

END OF ACT 3

TAG

INT. FANCY HOUSE - MORNING

We're in the breakfast nook of a nice house. A MAN in a PLUSH ROBE sits at a beautiful table, his face obscured by the open newspaper he's reading. On the table before him sits a hell of a spread -- eggs, bacon, crepes, fresh fruit, a basket of muffins, etc.

We SLOWLY PUSH IN on him -- the front of the newspaper reads "PACIFIC AIRLINES FLIGHT MISSING". A beat, then, the Man puts down the paper -- it's BRENDAN FUCKING FRASER.

BRENDAN FRASER

Holy shit.

(then)

Thank god I didn't get on that plane.

END OF SHOW