

LOST

Season 4, Episode 1, by Lostscrubs

“In For A Penny”

Looking Glass Station

Lost “sad” mood music plays over scene

Close up of an eye, open wide in shock: Desmond’s. We see Desmond, standing staring through the glass of the door, just as we left him in the finale. His initial look of shock and dismay transitions into a look of sorrow and regret. He closes his eyes and leans his head against the glass. After a moment he stands up straight and turns away. He takes one look back and sighs.

Desmond: “Goodbye, brother.”

Ocean, Above Looking Glass

Desmond resurfaces and gets into the boat. He prepares his things, and sets back towards the Island. An obvious air of despondency hangs over his actions. As the boat leaves the scene, the camera stays in place, focusing on the spot which Desmond just left. After a beat or two, a man suddenly emerges from the ocean, wearing a scuba suit. He removes his headgear and it becomes apparent that it is Mikhail. He sets off in pursuit of Desmond.

LOST

In the Jungle, not far from the Radio Tower

Locke is striding through the jungle, with no sense of direction or purpose. His eyes look wet, and he appears to be muttering to himself.

Locke: “...Not how it’s supposed to be...sacrifice the island demanded...the bad guys...”

Suddenly, for no apparent reason, he stops in his tracks. He looks around wildly. Slowly, we become aware that the whispers have returned, and now surround Locke. He spins on the spot, trying to find the source of the noises. As he completes a circle, he finds himself face to face with ... Charlie.

Locke: “Charlie?” *He looks bewildered.* “How did you get here?”

“Charlie” doesn’t answer immediately, but a knowing smirk lights across his face.

“Charlie” : “I think the question that should be asked, John Locke, is how did YOU get here?”

Locke stares back at "Charlie" with utter confusion.

Main Beach, Dusk

Desmond's boat reaches the shore. He disembarks, and strides up the beach, where Sayid, Jin, Sawyer and the others are sitting around companionably. As they become aware of his presence, they all approach him eagerly to greet him. However, they soon notice that he is alone. Their greetings are replaced by confused looks. As Desmond reaches the group, there is a quiet while they wait for him to speak. Desmond says nothing, and takes a deep breath.

Hurley: "Dude..."

Desmond: *cuts him off* "He's dead Hurley!...he drowned...nothing I could do could help him."

The camera pans around the group as this information sinks in. There are a few gasps, and general shocked outbursts. Sawyer stares at Desmond for a moment, then looks down to the ground. Sayid maintains a stony faced appearance, although his body language betrays some emotion at this news. Hurley's face crumples, as if the news is too much for him to take in, and he begins to sob.

Sayid: "Your mission, it was successful?"

Desmond: "Aye, brother, he did it. Your doctor should be making the call any time now."

Jin: "Chahlee...How?"

Desmond meets his gaze, and takes a breath.

Desmond: "The Russian...Mikhail. He arrived after us, and evidently wasn't expecting to find us there." *He pauses for a moment, deciding how to phrase his words* "Charlie was...locked...in the signal room. He managed to unjam the signals, but he was trapped. Then your man turns up." *Hurley looks away, unable to listen to this* "He has a grenade, he blows the window. Water begins to flow in...and, well..."

He ends his account here, and lets the news sink in around the group. Hurley by now is weeping uncontrollably

Desmond: "However, before he died, he received a transmission from...outside."

At this, Sayid perks up, listening intently to Desmond.

Desmond: "A video call...from a woman called Penny."

Hurley: "Penny...your Penny?!"

Desmond: "Aye Hurley...my Penny. And she told him some quite interesting news..."

Close up of Des's face as the traditional flashback noise is heard.

Deck of a Ship

Desmond is hard at work, tending to his ship. In the background is the ocean, which Desmond is apparently in the middle of. His work is interrupted by a voice.

Voice: “Hume!”

Desmond starts, and looks towards the source of the voice. As he turns, so does the camera, and it is revealed that his ship is actually at anchor, and sits in a port.

Voice: “Hume!”

Desmond meets the man who is calling, a man in a sharp suit with a very businesslike appearance.

Man: “You are Desmond David Hume?”

Desmond: “Aye, brother, who are you?”

Man: *pays no heed to the question* “Follow me.”

Stately Office.

Desmond enters the office. He recognises the man sitting at the desk in front of him.

Charles Widmore: “Hume...”

Desmond: “What do you want?”

Charles Widmore: “I understand Hume, that you are entering into my around the world race?”

Desmond: “Aye, I am. Is that against your rules too?”

Charles Widmore: “It is not a game you know. Only a man at the peak of his physical state, after long, dedicated training can hope to finish my race...”

Desmond: “I’ll ask again, what do you want?”

Charles Widmore: *surveys Desmond for a moment* “I hope, Hume, that your reasons for entry are well thought out...?”

Desmond: “What are you trying to...?”

Charles Widmore: “I recall instructing you that you were to cut all ties with my daughter...stay away from her for good...”

Desmond: “What’s this got to do with...?”

Charles Widmore: “You’re a deadbeat Hume!...A “no-hope”, you always have been! Where did you find the funding for a boat fit for such a race?”

Desmond: *taken aback* “You think that I...Penny...?”

Charles Widmore: “Yes, Hume, that’s exactly what I think. I hope for your sake I am not found out to be correct.

Desmond: “Penny had nothing to do with my boat! But when I return from this race, you will see...she will see...that I am worthy to be with her.”

Charles Widmore: *hint of a smile* “IF you return...?”

Desmond takes this in, and stares at Charles with open hostility and a hint of confusion.

(overlapping) **Sayid:** “What does this mean?”

Main Beach

The beach group remain gathered around Desmond, as he finishes recounting the story of “Not Penny’s Boat”.

Desmond: “I dunno, brother. But I don’t like the sound of it.”

Sawyer: “So, Naomi...what’s her story?”

Sayid: “Undoubtedly she came from the boat that now approaches our island...”

Sawyer: “Yeah, the same boat the doc is right now giving our exact coordinates to!”

Desmond: “But she knew! She had a picture of me and Penny.”

Sayid: “There are a number of ways in which she could have procured that photograph...I don’t like the sound of this at all.

Hurley: “But she’s with Jack, and Claire, and everyone, right now!”

Sayid: “You are right Hurley, we need to contact Jack.

Outside the Radio Tower

A jubilant air still hangs over the group outside the radio tower. Ben however is downcast and shaking his head. Preparations are being made for the return to camp. Radio Static cuts through the conversations.

Sayid: *over walkie talkie* “Jack? Jack? Are you there?”

Jack lifts the talkie to his mouth

Jack: “Sayid? Yeah, I’m here, what’s the problem?”

Sayid: *beat* “Are you alone?”

Jack moves to a more secluded position away from the group

Jack: “What’s up Sayid?”

Sayid: “Your girl...Naomi...”

Jack: *surprised* “How did you know?”

Sayid: “What?”

Jack: “She’s dead...Locke killed her...disappeared into the Jungle.”

Camera cuts to Sayid. He looks shocked, then returns to the matter at hand.

Sayid: “Jack...Desmond has returned...”

Jack: *moments pause* “You mean, Desmond and Charlie..?”

Sayid: “No, Jack...”

Jack is overwhelmed by this news. He glances towards Claire, who is entered into an

animated discussion with Sun and Rose. Sayid's voice cuts through the silence.

Sayid: "Jack...have you made the call?"

Main Beach

The beach group are at work gathering the bodies of the dead others. Sawyer works separate from everyone else, digging a grave by himself.

Sayid: *as the final body is laid with the rest.* "There, we are finished here"

Hurley: "Dude, what about...?" *motions towards Sawyer*

Sayid: "I think this is something he's going to want to work out for himself, Hurley."

Desmond approaches.

Desmond: "So what did your doctor say, Sayid?"

Sayid: "The call has been made...Nothing more can be done...whoever they are, they know where we are, and they're coming..."

An ominous silence follows his words. The group look around nervously – They don't like the threat implied in that sentence.

Sayid: "All we can do now...is wait."

Again, close up on Desmond, and traditional flashback sound

Portside Bar

Desmond sits in a bar, nursing a drink. He makes repetitive glances at his watch, and to the door of the bar. Eventually we see the source of this...Libby walks through the door. She takes a look around the bar, sees Desmond, and approaches him.

Desmond: "There you are! I thought you were never going to turn up!"

Libby: *taking a seat beside him* "Sorry Des, I was...held up...at work."

Desmond: "Well, have you got them?"

Libby: "Indeed I have" *retrieves a number of documents from her bag, and hands them to him.* "You sign these, I'll return them to the right people, and she's finally all yours."

Desmond: "I don't know how I can ever thank you..."

Libby: *blushing slightly* "We were through this Des. You winning this race will be suitable payment for me...and for David."

Desmond: *holds her gaze* "I will win."

Libby: *smiling* "I believe you."

There is a pause in their conversation.

Libby: "Your girl...have you...?"

Desmond: "No...but I will."

Libby: *takes signed forms and rises* "Well Desmond, I probably won't see you after this...I wish you every success in your endeavours" *pause* "All of them."

Desmond: "I won't waste your generosity, Libby."

Libby: "I'm glad to hear that. Bye Desmond." *She walks towards the door. After a*

few steps, she turns, a smile on her face.

Libby: “Des.”

Desmond looks up

Libby: “Namaste....and good luck”

With one more smile, more to herself than anything else, she leaves. Desmond, obviously oblivious to the meaning of the phrase, shrugs them off and returns to his drink, with a smile on his face.

Clearing

Jack and company are on the way back to the main beach. Jack, leading the group, has a troubled look on his face; he is obviously shaken from his conversation with Sayid. Otherwise, the rest of the group is chatting happily. Jack evidently hasn't told Claire about Charlie's death, as she is still engaged in friendly conversation. At the rear, some people are bearing a body bag – Naomi.

Kate: “Excited, huh?”

She has drawn level with Jack, to talk to him.

Jack: “What?”

Kate: “You look just ecstatic at the prospect of our impending rescue.”

Jack: *weak smile* “Of course I'm excited.”

Kate glances back at where Naomi's body is being carried along.

Kate: “Why do you think he...?”

Jack stops

Jack: “She was an impostor Kate...a liar. I've led my friends out here, and sent a call to a bunch of strangers, thanks to her. And now, God only knows who's coming for us, and there's nothing I can do about it...”

Kate: *startled* “You think it's that bad?”

Jack: “You heard Ben, didn't you?”

Kate: “What, you believe him now?”

Jack: “John Locke was willing to plunge a knife into her back rather than let her make that call, and still I blindly blundered on, forsaking all warning! Why do I never listen...”

Kate: “Jack! Nothing that happens is your fault! You've done everything you possibly could to finally get us off this island!”

Jack: “Yeah well, we better hope Charlie was wrong.”

Kate: *nonplussed* “Charlie? What?”

Jack gives her a “forget about it” look and continues walking. Kate takes a moment to register what she heard, then sets off after him.

Main Beach

Final repairs are being made to the beach camp. Tents are being rebuilt etc. The van still remains, where it was since the finale. Sawyer, Hurley, Desmond and Sayid are gathered beside it, having a conversation.

Hurley: “So how long do you think it'll be?”

Sayid: “I would say it will arrive tomorrow.”

Sawyer: “No chances to back out now then... We’re in for a pound now...”

As he says this, a commotion begins further up the beach. The 4 men go to investigate. As they walk, a musical score begins – the “montage music”. Jack and co come into view at the end of the beach, and the beach group hurry to meet them. Various reunions are shown – Rose runs to Bernard and hugs him tightly; Sun and Jin hurry to meet; Sawyer and Kate (and Jack) share a semi-awkward meeting. Claire scans the surroundings, searching for Charlie. Her eyes fall on Desmond. She stares at him, imploringly. He averts her gaze, and sighs. He walks up to her, retrieving a piece of paper from his pocket and handing it to her – Charlie’s Greatest Hits. We see her plethora of emotions as she reads down the list: confusion, anger, realisation, and eventually sorrow. She grabs Desmond and holds tight to him, sobbing uncontrollably. This leads into the final flashback of the episode, during which the montage music continues.

Deck of the Ship

Desmond is once again on the deck of his boat. However this time it is obvious that it is the real deal. The sounds of a large crowd can be heard, and a number of other boats are visible. The camera pulls back to reveal the whole scene. Desmond and a number of boats are gathered, ready for the race. Men are saying last goodbyes to their loved ones. The sound of an announcer can be heard on a PA system, unintelligible over the crowd. A great cheer goes up, and the boats set sail. Desmond takes one last look at the dock. Suddenly among the crowd he picks out a familiar face, and shock crosses his features.

Penny: *mouthng, with tears in her eyes* “I love you.”

Desmond is overcome by this unexpected arrival. He breaks down in tears, and shouts back to her. However, he needs to pay attention to his boat, and turns his back on the harbour, and to the ocean ahead.

Main Beach

A relaxed air is over the camp. As far as most people know, rescue is only a day away. To those in the know, however, the coming day could be their salvation, or their annihilation. Jack and Sayid are in a conversation, talking quietly and importantly. Suddenly a voice breaks the silence.

(radio static) **Voice on Phone:** “815...passengers of flight 815?”

Stunned, Jack and Sayid stay still, until Jack springs to action and lifts the satellite phone. .

Jack: “Hello?! Who’s there?”

Voice: “Jack! Is that you, Jack?”

The camp grows quiet, everyone is listening to this conversation.

Jack: “Yes, this is Jack. Who are you?”

Voice: “Jack, It’s Michael! A stunned look appears on Jack’s face, and there is a

collective intake of breath and muttering amongst the camp “Listen, I don’t have much time, they could be back soon! Listen to me Jack, get off the Beach! Get into the Jungle, go anywhere, just...Hide! Whatever you do...don’t...” *Michael’s voice descends into mere static, and though Jack shakes the phone, and frantically presses buttons, he can’t get it back. He looks around at his friends, seeing the same shocked look on every face. Sawyer finally breaks the silence.*

Sawyer: “You heard the man, what are we waitin’ for? Let’s go!”

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