

LOST

Season 4, Episode 2, by Lostscrubs

“Trick or Treat”

Cold open

Main Beach, Night

We pick up seconds after the Losties have received the phone call from Michael. The shocked silence still lingers over the quite large group. Sawyer stands a small distance away from the rest, and all eyes are on him, as he has just suggested they follow Michael’s instructions and leave the beach.

Sawyer: “Did you just hear the same thing I did? We need to get off the beach!”

Jack: “I heard what he said Sawyer, but we can’t make a decision like that right now.”

Sawyer: “Are you kidding me?! There’s a boatful of people headin’ straight for us, and from the sounds of it, they ain’t just stopping round for tea.”

Jack: *He glances to where Ben stands, bound to a tree. Close by lies Naomi’s body bag.* “We can’t do anything right now Sawyer, its dark, and we could lose people, or...” *another quick glance at Ben,* “Worse. No, We’ll sleep on it tonight, tomorrow we’ll bury Naomi, and THEN...” *pauses and surveys the group* “THEN we’ll decide what we’re gonna do...as a group.”

A ripple of conversation breaks out the group following these words. Some are noticeably put out.

Redshirt: “They could be here by then! Then what do we do?”
Several people voice their agreement

Sayid: “A valid point. We should at least gather some things together, and be ready to move at any opportunity. Have you tried calling the boat again?”

Jack: “Do you think I should Sayid?”

Sayid: “No. They know we are here. That is enough.”

Jack: “Ok. We’ll meet here in the morning, then we’ll discuss just what we’re gonna do about this.”

The group splits, and everyone heads for their respective tents. The camera shot of the ocean reveals a slight passage of time. Then we see Ben, still tied to his tree. A loud moan and a thud, quickly stifled, snap him to attention. The same sound alerts his attention to his right side. He sees one of the two men who had been guarding him slumped on the ground. Wild eyed, he searches his surroundings for the source of this disturbance. Suddenly a hand flies over his mouth from beside him, and he tries to scream out. The camera spins to reveal his attacker – Locke, holding a finger to his mouth.

Locke: “Shhhhh.”

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Jack’s Tent, Morning

Jack is sleeping in his tent. He is awakened sharply by a voice calling his name.

Sayid: “Jack! JACK!”

Sayid enters the tent.

Sayid: *breathlessly.* “Jack.”

Jack sits up, and rubs his eyes drowsily.

Jack: “What is it Sayid?”

Sayid: “You need to see this.”

Main Beach, Tree line.

A small group has gathered around what was Ben’s tree. All are talking hurriedly and in low voices. Jack and Sayid approach.

Jack: What's happened here?

Sayid: "As you can see, our prisoner has managed to escape."

Jack: "How!?"

Rousseau: "He did not escape...he was rescued.

She throws down his cut ropes in front of Jack.

Jack: *softly* "Locke?"

Jungle, Thick Undergrowth.

Locke and Ben are trekking through the undergrowth. Ben is rubbing his wrists, and follows a short distance behind Locke.

Ben: "Where are you taking you me John?"

Locke stops and turns.

Locke: "I won't be taking you anywhere Ben. You're going to take me to your people."

Zoom in on Ben's face, and traditional FB noise.

Flashback – Jungle Clearing

Younger Ben: "Where are you taking me Richard?"

We see Richard leading a younger Ben through the jungle, not dissimilarly to "present day" Locke and Ben.

Richard: "I told you, Ben. I'm taking you to see someone who is very important to us, and now that you are one of us, He is someone who is very important to you too."

Ben: "Yes, yes...Jacob. But I still don't understand WHY you are taking me to him."

Richard: "Because Ben, you have seen visions of your mother on this island. Your ability to see or...hear...things that aren't tangibly present should help us greatly with a little...problem...we have concerning Jacob."

Ben is put out by this comment. He takes in the information silently and pensively.

Later, Jacobs Cabin

Richard and Ben arrive at Jacob's cabin. Noticeably, and curiously, there is no ring of powder surrounding it. The duo halts in front of the door.

Richard: "You ready?"

Ben: *evidently still deep in thought* "I have a question"

Richard: "Fire away."

Ben: "This Jacob. You say that none of you have seen him, or even heard him. How could you possibly know the existence of such a man? Have you considered Jacob could be your man behind the curtain?"

Richard: *Richard gains a faraway look in his eyes.* "There was...another. A great man, blessed in many ways. It was he who first identified Jacob. He prophesised that the saviour of the Island would be the only man able to receive Jacob's advice. Only in this cabin did he ever hear Jacob's voice. He never saw him. Shortly after...he died. It was taken as a sign. The next man to interact with Jacob would lead us from this existence.

Ben: *reverently* "And you think I am this man?"

Richard: *wistfully* "We sure hope so..."

They enter the cabin

Present Time – Tree Line.

The small group still stands round Ben's tree.

Sayid: "We do not know that it was John."

Jack: "Oh yeah? Well how did he manage to cut his own ropes?"

Kate: *offscreen* "Jack!"

Jack follows her voice, a small distance into the tree line. A small contingent of people follows him. They find her kneeling

beside two prone bodies.

Jack: “Kate? What’s going on?”

Kate: “I was scouting the area, to find any evidence of Ben’s trail, and I found these two like this.

Jack: “Who is it?”

Kate: “Craig and Jerome”

Redshirt: “They were guarding Ben last night.

Sayid, who has been kneeling beside the two, speaks up.

Sayid: “They are alive, merely unconscious. Both of them have sustained head injuries, likely from some blunt instrument.

Jack: “Like the hilt of a knife?”

Sayid: “Ok Jack, so it could have been Locke. But what can we do about it.”

Jack: “Follow them! Get him back!”

Sayid: “And will the whole camp go on this adventure? And who will bury Naomi? No Jack, we can’t split the camp, not today.”

Several people murmur their assent

Sawyer: “You gonna speak for all of us Abdul? That son of a bitch has been terrorisin’ us for months, and when we finally get him in our grasps, you’re just gonna let him disappear into the night with Benedict Locke? I’m with the doc; we need to go after him.”

Several other people show their agreement with this philosophy.

Sayid: “Have you forgotten that at any minute the freighter will be turning up at this island. And as Ben so vehemently told us, that freighter could be a more pressing problem than The Others right now.”

Jack: “I’m going after him Sayid. Too long has he played us, like rats in his cage. I’m done being his test subject. It’s time we

put this to rest. You don't have to come Sayid. None of you do. I'll get him alone if I have to."

Sawyer: "I'll come."

Kate: *quickly* "Me too." *She casts an almost apologetic look at Sayid*

Jack: "Ok. If anyone else is interested, meet us back here in half an hour."

With that he takes off towards his tent, Sawyer and Kate close behind. The remaining group stand silent for a moment. Sayid storms wordlessly back to the beach.

Jungle

Ben and Locke continue their trek.

Ben: "Why did you rescue me John? You know the way to my people."

Locke: "Because I believe you. The boat that is approaching this Island is a threat. This is my purpose, my destiny, to save this island from this outside danger. And together with you and your people, I believe we'll stand a chance."

Ben: *with a particularly sour look* "My people had a leader. And what about your people John? Will you just abandon them to their fate?"

Locke: *with a sigh* "You saw it yourself. They're hellbent on rescue. They'd jump on a UFO if they thought it would take them off this island. No, they're going to have to learn the hard way..."

Flashback – Jacob's Cabin

Ben and Richard enter the cabin. It is the same as when last we saw it. Old, dusty and dark. Richard leads Ben through to the main room. Ben gazes around, enthralled, and his eyes rest on the old chair in the middle of the room. Richard moves behind the chair, and stands expectantly. Ben looks around silently.

Richard: *with a smile disappearing* “Well?”

Ben: *with a start* “What?”

Richard: “Can you see anything, hear anything?”

Ben doesn't answer. He stares around himself, his eyes becoming ever more desperate. It is clear he greatly desires to be this “great man” that had been prophesised, and he is devastated not to hear anything.

Richard: “Well Ben, I'm a little disappointed. I can't say I...

Ben holds up a hand.

Ben: “Hold on!”

Richard: *eagerly* “What Ben, what is it?”

Ben: “I think...I think I can hear something. A voice...low and distant.

Richard: *eyes shining* “Can you make it out?”

Ben's face screws up

Ben: “It's saying...I think it's repeating...It sounds like... ‘the time has come...the time has come...’”

His voice tails off into quizzical silence.

Richards stands still and silent for a moment. Then, slowly and deliberately he drops onto his knees.

Richard: “My leader!”

Close up on Ben's face. He smiles, a low, evil smile. It is obvious he hasn't heard anything.

Later, Large Campsite.

A large group of people are milling about, going about an everyday routine. Richard and Ben enter the campsite and stride to the middle of it. The crowd goes silent, and waits for Richard to speak.

Richard: *unable to keep the excitement out of his voice*

“Ladies...gentlemen...He is here! The “saviour of the island”!”

He motions for Ben to step forward. Ben looks around the campsite.

Ben: “I have been to see Jacob. And...he has spoken to me.”
A large cheer erupts. It is obvious that this is a long awaited declaration.

Ben soaks up the cheers, a large grin on his face.

Present Day, Main Beach

People are gathered around a small grave dug in the sand. Sayid stands at the head. Jack, Sawyer and Kate are not present. We see the people throw their sand in the grave in turn, and leave. Sayid heads straight for Jack’s tent.

Sayid: “You are still determined then?”

Jack: “Yeah, Sayid, I am. We won’t be gone long; they’ll have headed back towards his people, and both of them are injured. We can catch up to them before long. With any luck we’ll be back before the freighter even shows up.

Sayid: “Then take this.” *He hands him one of the walkie talkies.*
“The first sign of any real trouble, I’ll contact you on this. And Jack... You will come back.”

They regard each other for a while.

Jack: “Ok, Sayid, you got a deal.”

Sayid nods and turns away. Jack goes to the treeline, where a small group awaits him – Kate, Sawyer, Jin and Desmond.

Jack: *to Jin and Desmond* “You two sure you want to come?”

Sawyer: “Ol’ Chewie’s proved himself to have some trackin’ know-how, and I figured we could make use of Des’s spidey sense, y’know, if we need to.”

Jin and Desmond nod their agreement

Jack: “Alright then, let’s do this.”

They set off into the Jungle.

The camera zooms through the jungle, providing a cut to Locke and Ben.

Locke: How much further?

Ben: “Not much. I sent them to the temple. That is where we will meet them.”

Locke: *his interest is piqued* “the Temple? What is that?”

Ben: “It was set up before my time. It is where my people would go and worship their god...Jacob.

Locke: “Would go?”

Ben: “Well John, recently a few people have been doubting the existence of Jacob at all. And then you came along. We know all about you John; the things you’ve seen on this Island. Visions? It was once the same for me. But I didn’t turn out to be the leader my people expected. I guess they’re done with me now. But you... You’ve captured their interest like nothing has before.”

Locke takes this in quietly.

“You know this John. I know you’ve been speaking to Richard, and probably others. But I’m not bitter. It’s time I stepped down, and who better to replace me than you?”

Locke stops, startled.

Locke: “I only wanted sanctuary with your people Ben! I’m not trying to be leader of anyone!”

Ben: “How about we’ll work this out when we reach the temple?”

Flashback – Othersville

Ben is in his house, writing in his diary. There is a knock on his door, and he answers it to find Richard standing there.

Ben: “Richard, what a pleasant surprise”

Richard returns the pleasantries and makes his way into Ben’s living room.

Richard: “Ben, we need to talk”

Ben: *taken aback* “What about Richard?”

Richard: “You. There’s all sorts of talk going about. People are

saying that you're not the sort of leader we were expecting at all."

Ben's face hardens

Ben: "What makes them say this?"

Richard: "I dunno Ben, it's just that, people were expecting a heroic captain, and they think you're just...a "workman".

Ben: *furious* "How dare you! I have done lots for this community, I've improved everything about it! Tell me, Richard, have you heard Jacob, Has any one of you?"

Richard: "That's the thing, Ben...people have been saying the same thing about you."

Ben: *coldly* "Get out of here Richard. And tell everyone, any of this...this treason... will be dealt with swiftly and appropriately."

Richard gets up and leaves. Ben, fuming, returns to his diary.

Present Day- Shore

Ben and Locke continue their hike along a shoreline. Presently Ben looks up and his eyes light up.

Ben: "We're here!"

Locke looks up and follows his gaze. The camera pans to the right and we see what they are looking at – the giant foot statue. With a look of awestruck wonderment, Locke follows Ben towards the statue, as the camera stays static.

Main Beach

Sayid and the remaining Losties sit around the beach. The air is full of anticipation. The people sit in small groups, talking animatedly. Suddenly a loud voice rends the air like a gunshot.

Voice: "Alright everyone, on your feet."

The castaways all start, and stare at the source of the voice – a middle aged man who has just come striding down the beach. Slowly the group gets up, unsure of what is happening. The man advances further.

Man: “Who is the leader here?”

Sayid: “He isn’t here.”

Man: *absorbs this information, then smirks* “All the better.”

A large group of people advance from the jungle, all armed, and forcing the Losties into a frightened huddle in the middle of the beach.

Shoreline

We cut to Jack and co, who are close to the shore. They advance out onto an open beach and after a short while Jack stops. WE don’t see what he sees, but his jaw drops open in absolute shock. The others follow his gaze and are similarly astounded. The camera pans 180 degrees to reveal the source of the amazement – a HUUUUGE freighter, sitting offshore. As they digest this new revelation, Jacks walkie talkie buzzes.

Sayid: “Jack, Jack...We’ve got a situation”

Jack: “Sayid...you’ll never believe...”

Voice: “Hello?”

Jack: *taken aback* “Who is this?”

Voice: “This is Minkowski. I highly recommend you make your way back to your beach...you have 24 hours.”

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