

INT. BUNKER

Chapman enters, watches. WILL slams the ball and it rockets at her head. She screams, ducks. Will turns, sees her.

WILL

Sorry. Didn't know you were there.

CHAPMAN

I'm the one who needs to apologize. I didn't mean to imply... perhaps it's best if we start over since we're going to be working together.

WILL

Working together? On what?

CHAPMAN

On getting home.

Will gives her a look like she's the one who is crazy. And coats it with a smug, condescending grin.

WILL

We're not going home. The sooner you accept it, the better off you'll be. Survival is all that matters.

CHAPMAN

I will not accept that. There's always hope.

WILL

Not on this island.

CHAPMAN

Then that's how we'll work together. I'll be the voice of hope, you can be the voice of doom. We'll keep each other in check. Deal?

She extends her hand. He stares at it for a beat... looks Chapman in the eye... and then shakes her hand.

WILL

Deal.

CHAPMAN

See. It's working already.

WILL

No it's not.

(CONTINUED)

RAGTAG Sides - WILL (2)
CONTINUED:

2.

They both smile.

CHAPMAN

Tell me about this game.

WILL

It's a "bored" game. I play it when I'm bored. Which is often. Want to give it a try?

CHAPMAN

I'm afraid I won't be very good.

WILL

I'm Doom, you're Hope. Remember?

As Will hands her the Ball --

END SCENE

ALLISON STROOT
UTA

INT. BUNKER

Chapman watches as WILL stands quietly by the door, listening...

CHAPMAN

What do you think is out there?

WILL

Death. You were lucky.

(beat)

It's gone now.

CHAPMAN

The only thing out there is a sand storm. It's a desert island in case you haven't noticed.

Will gives her a look: newbie.

WILL

You didn't notice the change in the weather? That's how you know It's coming. It affects the island. Or the island affects It... Either way, It's evil. This whole godforsaken island is evil.

Crazy talk. Chapman will have none of it and kicks into Super Science Mode.

CHAPMAN

Islands cannot be evil. They have eco-systems with definable patterns and rules that can be understood after enough observation.

WILL

This island doesn't have rules, it has moods.

CHAPMAN

Maybe it's you who has moods.

Will gestures at her makeshift bandage covered with BLOOD.

WILL

I need to sew that up. Maybe your mouth too while I'm at it.

CHAPMAN

I'm perfectly capable of tending to my own wounds.

WILL

Suit yourself.

CHAPMAN

Why would I trust you anyway? You locked me in a cage, stabbed me with a spear, threatened to eat me --

WILL

That was your idea.

(beat)

And it was before I knew you were real... that the evil hadn't gotten to you. I had to be sure.

CHAPMAN

Next time you have doubts about whether someone is real: ask them to hit you.

Will smiles for the first time.

WILL

I'll keep that in mind.

CHAPMAN

Do you have a name?

He hesitates. Then --

WILL

Will.

Her wound looks god awful and is a bloody mess.

CHAPMAN

You wouldn't happen to have any alcohol would you?

WILL

I drank it all.

CHAPMAN

Rubbing alcohol.

WILL

Let me run down to the drug store for you. It's a few light years away.

CHAPMAN

Would you, please? If it's not too much trouble.

RAGTAG Sides - WILL (1)
CONTINUED: (2)

3.

He tries not to smile. Likes her spunk.

CHAPMAN (CONT'D)
I'm not looking forward to this.

WILL
That makes one of us.

END SCENE

ALLISON STROOT
UTA

EXT. LOOKOUT POINT

WILL stands with Chapman at the top of a PLATEAU with a MAJESTIC VIEW. For all the hell this island offers, this is a little bit of heaven.

WILL
What do you think?

CHAPMAN
I never thought I'd use the word beautiful here. But it is.

WILL
Close your eyes. I've got a surprise for you.

She closes her eyes.

WILL (CONT'D)
Okay. Open them.

Chapman opens her eyes and Will reveals: two TIN NASA CUPS and the unopened bottle of WINE from the graveyard. Chapman's eyes light up.

CHAPMAN
Wine! Where did you -- Is that the wine from the graveyard? You went back for it?

She is genuinely touched, all smiles.

WILL
I can't vouch for the year, but I do know it pairs well with roots and moss.

He gets the cork out, pours them each a cup.

She blushes. It's love. For sure. They CLINK tin cups, take a drink...

... and both SPIT IT OUT. Red wine spray. They laugh.

CHAPMAN
Oh my god, that's horrible! It's pure vinegar.

WILL
Definitely didn't age well...

He takes another sip.

(CONTINUED)

Her expression darkens. For the first time, she is completely without hope. She looks at him with sad, lost eyes.

WILL (CONT'D)
What is it?

CHAPMAN
We're never going home.

WILL
Maybe this is our home now.

Chapman listens, keeps looking at him.

WILL (CONT'D)
When I was here alone, I thought my life was over. Then you showed up.

END SCENE

ALLISON STROOT
UTA