

VERY, VERY LOST

Chapter #1

Written by

Helio J Cordeiro

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FADE IN

EXT. RIO - AIRPORT - DAY

Lots of people hustle and bustle outside the airport terminal. Taxis pull in drop all types of people into the airport.

JACK POTTY, 35, but looks more like 60, climbs out of a taxi with a carry bag in his hand. He enters inside the airport.

INT. AIRPORT LOBBY - DAY

Jack hurries inside the lobby, a flight ticket in his hand. He glances around.

At the far side of the lobby, a beautiful girl, KATE HEAVYCAKE, 27, blond and about 300 pounds, heavily wobbles on her two fat legs.

JACK BLACK, himself waves then runs to her.

JACK BLACK

Oh, I'm sorry. I thought you were somebody else.. Sorry, my mistake.

He steps away.

KATE

Who is this guy? He reminds me of my ex-boyfriend, Tyler Higgins.

Kate checks her flight ticket, not paying attention as she steps through the checking-in gate. She bumps into Jack Potty!

BUMP!

Jack is thrown out a few yards ahead and falls on top of some cases piled up nearby.

The cases are strewn all over the floor.

Kate runs to him, tries to help him up.

KATE

I'm sorry. I'm so sorry...

JACK

(in a daze)

Fuck me! What the Hell happened?

KATE
Hmm... A truck with lots of cases
crashed into you...

JACK
Son-of-a-bitch!

Jack feels his head.

KATE
Kate Heavycake.

JACK
Jack Potty.

KATE
By the way, where you going?

JACK
Gate 34. Flight 4 8 15
16 23 42. And you?

KATE
That's a coincidence! Me too. Do
you know which side it is?

JACK
After that fucking bump on the head
I'm all confused now...
(points)
I think it's that side.

KATE
Okay.

JACK
We better get a move on, we're late!

KATE
Yeah, okay...

They run quickly to Gate 34.

INT. AIRPLANE - DAY

The flight crew welcomes the passengers onboard the plane.

Passengers search for their seats.

Some passengers store their luggage in overhead
compartments.

Suddenly, a disturbance in the middle of the aisle.

The BREA HOLLIEEST, one of the attendants, 26, moves fast to see what is happening.

INT. AIRPLANE - ISLE - DAY

Brea arrives and separates two irate people arguing.

SAWYER SOIL, 30, Ginger hair and freckles on his face, grabs a bag from HUGO HURLEY HUH, 25, a very slim gay looking guy, with bony hands.

BREA

Hey, what's going on here?

HURLEY

This freckled faced shit is stealing my case. He says it's his.

SAWYER

No way! This stick on legs is lying!

HURLEY

My name's on it, look!

BREA

Let me see...

A Name tag on the case reads: HURLEY HUGO HUH

A cynical smile on Sawyer Soil's face.

SAWYER

Sorry, I thought it said "Sawyer Soil".

Suddenly, the plane shakes and rattles, all the passengers SHRIEK and SCREAM.

Oxygen MASKS EJECT and FALL DOWN from the ceiling.

The passengers look afraid.

A man rises afraid! He is part of a group who wear outfits with a name written on their chests: THE OTHERS. He starts to cry like a baby.

CRYING MAN

Oh, God! Please don't let me die so young!

Someone calms him down when he notices that it was because Kate entered in the plain followed by Jack.

Kate and Jack come through the corridor. Finally they find their seats.

Jack checks his ticket.

JACK
This is mine.

Kate checks her ticket.

KATE
Me too. Hey, another coincidence.

JACK
You can sit by the window if you like?

KATE
No thanks, I have to sit close to the aisle.

JACK
Why?

KATE
Hmm... I have to go to the toilet, you know?

JACK
Oh, sure. Okay.

Jack fumbles into a seat near the window and sits down.

Kate sits down but because she is so fat she squeezes Jack against the wall and his face puffs out.

At the entrance another disturbance between two passengers takes place.

It is LOCKE BALD, 45, a hairy man, sat in a wheelchair.

An OLD LADY drags him out of the wheelchair.

OLD LADY
Get your fat ass out of that wheelchair, you idiot!

LOCKE
No way! I have to try it before we arrive on the Island! Push me. Push me, you old fart!

Another attendant PIA ALLSOUND, 30, blond prepared to everything, intervenes.

PIA
 Hey, you two! Stop it! Get out of
 the disabled guy' wheelchair!

A LEGLESS MAN asses about on the floor in the middle of the
 isle.

Locke climbs out of the wheelchair, makes his way down the
 isle, looks for a seat.

A Middle East guy enters this is SAYID DIYAS, 35, a stern
 looking man with no hint of a smile on his face.

He is followed by a small African guy, EKO ECHO EKO, 30, who
 holds a stick of baobab wood.

TWO GUYS notice the Middle East guy and The African guy on
 the plane.

One of them is a tall KKK GRAND WIZARD dressed in a white
 sheet and his head is covered in a white hood.

The other man wears a pair of DONKEY EARS and a Republican's
 badge on his lapel.

KKK GRAND WIZARD
 What are those guys doing in here?

DONKEY EARS
 I don't know but this flight is all
 wrong!

KKK GRAND WIZARD
 I won't fly with those guys in here.
 I'm getting the fuck outta here,
 now!

DONKEY EARS
 Yeah, me too! Let's get the fuck
 outta here!

The KKK Grand Wizard and Donkey Ears rise from the seats.

The KKK Grand Wizard holds a hanging rope in his hands.

The KKK Grand Wizard and Donkey Ears pass Sayid and Eko.
 There is a tension in the air.

The KKK Grand Wizard and Donkey Ears exit the plane.

The door is closed.

The Flight Attendants, Pia and Brea proceed with the flight
 procedures.

The passengers adjust their seat belts.

MALE VOICE ON INTERCOM (O.S.)
 This is your Captain speaking. This
 is DHARMA AIR, flight number 4 8 15
 16 23 42. Please remain in your
 seats and pay attention to the
 indicators when to fasten your seat
 belts... Did you hear me, Kate?

Jack tries to get Kate's attention.

JACK
 Does he mean you?

KATE
 No, no. I think he means somebody
 else... It's not me.

Jack rolls his eyes.

MALE VOICE ON INTERCOM (O.S.)
 Okay. Push your seats forward and
 shut your mouths! Another thing, we
 just introduced some characters in
 this story because we haven't got
 enough time or budget to stretch
 this out. Most of the people on this
 flight are gonna die anyway.

A guy, CHARLIE SPACE, 25, he seems much older than he first
 appears, holds a guitar and dresses like Elvis. Charlie
 complains at the top of his voice.

CHARLIE
 Fuck you!

DESMOND LE MONDE SPIN, 35, a guy who sits besides Charlie,
 he drinks a bottle of Scotch, he babbles something.

DESMOND
 He's right, dude!

CHARLIE
 No! Bullshit, pal! Elvis isn't dead!

PAULO BRAZIL, 34, a bronzed guy, he wears a yellow and green
 shorts in Brazil's national soccer colors. He balances a
 soccer ball in the middle of the corridor.

PAULO
 (holding soccer
 ball)
 Hey you two! Let the Captain speak!

MALE VOICE ON INTERCOM (O.S.)

Thanks Paulo! Hey dude, I heard Brazil won their last game. Hey Paulo, Desmond knows, everything. He knows you're gonna die, very soon! So don't forget to leave to me your Brazil's shirt, okay? Who gives a shit about the supporting characters? Nobody cares about them? They're just support characters, you know!

Everybody inside the plane boos him.

MALE VOICE ON INTERCOM (O.S.)

Now, bon voyage, mes amies...

JUDIE FOSTER herself spins around in the isle...

JUDIE

My little daughter! Who saw my little daughter?
(to a man that has his face covered by a paper)
You saw my daughter?

The man downs the paper...

JUDIE

Oh, I'm sorry, Mr. President!

It is HARRISON FORD himself!

HARRISON FORD

No problem, dear.

Besides him is TOM HANKS.

TOM HANKS

(with a strong Albanian accent)
Now, I'm backing home, miss!

Someone SCREAMS!

Everybody in the plane, their eyes pops out, they look surprised.

WOMAN (OS)

A snake! A snake! There's a snake in the plane!

The passengers panic. The attendants run to the toilet.

INT. AIRPLANE - TOILET - DAY

The Toilet door opens.

The woman, screams, she is scared shitless and trembles.

PIA
Calm down! Calm down! What's
happening?

An AFRICAN-AMERICAN man steps out of the toilet.

BREA
Oh, it's a false alarm!

PIA
What?

BREA
It's just Samuel L. Hardwood. The
Black actor out of those porn movies
peeing with the door open, that's
all!

PIA
(to the woman)
C'mon take your seat, please!

The woman takes her seat, the plane begins to turn. The attendants sit in their seats.

EXT. RUNWAY - DAY

The plain taxis on the runway.

The airplane takes off into the air exposing its logo DHARMA AIR.

EXT. SKY - DAY

The Aircraft turns and flies to the sunset.

INT. AIRPLANE - DAY

All the people are in their seats.

Suddenly, a barking sound...

PIA
What the fuck was that?

On the back seats are MICHAEL BLACK, 30, and WALT LITTLEBLACK, a 12 years old boy. They look each other suspiciously.

WALT
Calm down, Vincent Price! Calm down,
kid!

Vincent Price is labrador retriever. He sits down of the front seat near Walt's feet.

Near Michel and Walt there is a couple of Chinese.

It is JIN WITHSPRITE, 30, who tries to balance some plates on a stick and his wife SUN ORLATER, 28, she tries to get her legs in a comfortable position so she can lean back in her seat.

INT. AIRPLANE - COCKPIT - DAY

Two PILOTS fidget in their seats.

The thousand colorful lights flicker on a panel control.

The Captain is on the left.

He is BEN OTHERS, 45, a very short guy, he's that short he sits on a series of cushions to raise him up in the pilot's seat.

Beside him is the co-pilot JULIET CARELESS, 30, a blond with sexy long legs which go all the way up to the airport.

She checks her panty hose.

Ben Others looks at Juliet Careless.

We see her knickers.

She looks at him. Notices he is looking at her.

They both laugh.

INT. AIRPLANE - LUGGAGE HOLD - DAY

The luggage hold is fully loaded. Lots of cases piled high.

Something stands out amid all the cases. It looks like the Ark of the Covenant from Indiana Jones. But this is not what we are looking for.

Behind the Ark of the Covenant is an ordinary looking trunk.

Here it is, this is what we are looking for...

INT. THE TRUNK

ANNA BANANA, 25, a pretty Latin woman, is crushed tight inside the trunk.

ANNA

Shit! These low budget movies!
Bastardos! Call themselves pros?

FADE OUT