

THE TRIBE (6)

EPISODE TWO

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1.EXT. BEACH/JUNGLE DAY.

AN ESTABLISHING SHOT OF THE
BEACH AT FIRST LIGHT. THE
STORM HAS PASSED IN THE NIGHT
AND THE MORNING UNVEILS THE
ISLAND AS A TRUE PARADISE.

CUT TO JAY WHO IS LYING FACE
DOWN ON THE GRASS WHERE HE HAD
BEEN FELLEED NIGHT.

SOME BARBARIANS PEER AT
HIM FROM THE UNDERGROWTH,
SUSPICIOUSLY.

LOOKING FOR SIGNS OF MOVEMENT.
BUT THERE IS NONE.

CUT TO:

2. EXT. TREES. DAY.

JACK AND ELLIE ARE WALKING
TOGETHER THROUGH THICK
FOLIAGE.

JACK'S GETTING A LITTLE AHEAD,
MAKING ELLIE NERVOUS.

ELLIE

Jack, stay close.

JACK

I'm here. Relax.

ELLIE

(SARC) Yeah, relax. Nothing
bad's going to happen. Seems
like I've heard that before
somewhere.

JACK

Ellie come on, don't freak out
on me, okay? That's Trudy's
department.

ELLIE

And she's doing a good job,
but for once I don't blame
her.

JACK

The others have probably found
a nice little hotel somewhere,
they've had a good night's
sleep, a good hearty breakfast
and they're on their way to
pick us up.

ELLIE

You don't really believe that,
do you?

CLEARLY NOT. THEY PAUSE. JACK
TAKES A DEEP BREATH.

JACK

If you want the truth, I don't
believe we're here at all.

ELLIE

What do you mean?

JACK

Well it's the strangest thing.
I've been looking at the
stars, maps, trying to work
out where we are.

ELLIE

And?

JACK

Well strictly speaking..
there's not supposed to be
any land here at all. We seem
to be stuck on an island that
doesn't exist!

ELLIE

(SARC) That's a great help.
Thanks. And there I was,
worried that this place was
real...

JUST THEN, JACK STIFFENS,
HOLDS HIS HAND UP FOR QUIET.

JACK

Wait! Quiet!

SHE GRABS HIM, ALARMED.

ELLIE

What is it?

JACK

Hear that?

ELLIE

What? I don't hear anything.
Jack, you're scaring me.

JACK

Sort of ... like running water?

CUT TO:

3. INT. PALACE: AMBER'S ROOM.

DAY.

AMBER IS SLEEPING SOUNDLY ON SILK SHEETS IN AN OPULENT ROOM - WITH HINTS THAT IT HAS BEEN LOOTED AND TRASHED.

ETHEREAL MUSIC PLAYS IN THE BACKGROUND - ADDING TO THE REVERIE OF HER SLEEPY STATE.

SHE STIRS AND SITS UP IN HER BED. SUDDENLY SHE IS ALERT, REMEMBERING WHERE SHE IS.

SHE STARTS LOOKING FOR A WAY OUT, BUT THEN IMMEDIATELY NOTICES A PLATTER OF SUMPTUOUS FOOD NEXT TO HER BED - A LAVISH COOKED BREAKFAST WITH EXOTIC FRUITS.

SHE'S SUSPICIOUS, BUT HER HUNGER GETS THE BETTER OF HER AND SHE IMMEDIATELY STARTS TO DEVOUR THE FOOD, CRAMMING IT IN HER MOUTH.

AS SHE EATS, SHE CANNOT HELP BUT STARE WIDE EYED AT HER EXTRAVAGANT SURROUNDINGS, A ONCE-LUXURIOUS HOTEL ROOM, NOW GONE TO SEED.

CUT TO:

4.EXT. BEACH. DAY.

SALENE AND TRUDY SIT ON
BLANKETS WITH THE KIDS UNDER
THEIR MAKESHIFT CANOPY OF PALM
LEAVES.

THEY BOTH ARE DISHEVELLED.
NEITHER HAVE SLEPT WELL, AND
TRUDY IS DISTRAUGHT.

TRUDY

Everyone who goes wandering
off seems to disappear. We
shouldn't have let Jack and
Ellie go.

SALENE

They'll be okay. Besides,
what choice do we have? We
can't stay here on the beach
forever.

TRUDY

There's something very weird
about this island. I knew it
the minute we arrived. We
should have all got back on
the boat and... and sailed away
again.

SALENE

Trudy, don't you remember how
it felt, after all that time,
to see land on the horizon?
The promise of food ... shelter?

TRUDY NODS, FEELING A LITTLE
ASHAMED, BUT SHE'S NOT READY
TO GIVE UP HER SULKING QUITE
YET.

SALENE SMILES INDULGENTLY.

SALENE

(CONTINUES) Come on, it'll
be okay. We'll make it work
somehow.

BUT SUDDENLY...

WE FOLLOW A WOODEN SPEAR AS IT
FLIES -

THWAAAK!!!

IT LODGES ITSELF IN A PALM
TREE JUST METRES AWAY FROM THE
GIRLS. SALENE AND TRUDY SPIN
AROUND, FILLED WITH FEAR.

CAMERA REVEALS THAT IT WAS
EBONY WHO THREW THE SPEAR.
SHE WANDERS OVER TO COLLECT
IT.

TRUDY AND SALENE ARE LIVID.

TRUDY

What the heck are you doing?

EBONY

Sorry about that, guys. Just
practising my aim. Did I scare
you?

SALENE

You could have hit us.

EBONY

I didn't see you there. Do
you like my spear? I made it
myself.

TRUDY

(FUMING) The babies are
playing right here!

EBONY

Someone got out of the wrong
side of the hammock this
morning. What's the big deal,
I said I'm sorry.

TRUDY

Just be a little more careful
With that thing or -

EBONY

What?! Don't threaten me -

SALENE

Look we're all really
exhausted ...

EBONY

You might be. I slept like a
baby.

TRUDY

How could you sleep with the
others missing?

EBONY

Wherever they are, I'm sure
they're not thinking about
me. Anyway, why lose sleep?
We need to do something
practical, rather than
wallowing around in self-pity
all day.

CLEARLY POINTED AT TRUDY, WHO
IN TURN IS SCEPTICAL.

TRUDY

So what are you going to do?
Go hunting? You're a city
girl.

EBONY

It's called unleashing the
warrior within. Don't worry
your pretty head about it.

TRUDY SCOFFS.

BRADY INTERRUPTS.

BRADY

(TO TRUDY) Mummy. Can I go
hunting with Ebony?

TRUDY

No chance.

EBONY IS HEADING OFF.

EBONY

At least the kid's got some

get up and go, unlike her
mother.

JUST THEN THEY SEE ELLIE AND
JACK RUNNING TOWARDS THEM UP
THE BEACH, WAVING THEIR ARMS
AROUND. EBONY STOPS IN HER
TRACKS.

WE FEAR THE WORST.

SALENE

Oh no.

TRUDY

What now?

BUT JACK AND ELLIE ARE ALL
SMILES.

JACK

Hey guys, Guess what ...

EBONY

What?

ELLIE

We found a stream. ! Up there,
in the jungle.

JACK

Fresh water. It's beautiful!

EBONY

Where there's fresh water...
there's fresh fish.

CUT TO:

5. INT. PALACE. DAY.

AMBER TAKES A COUPLE OF SPARE BREAD ROLLS FROM THE BREAKFAST TRAY, STUFFS HER POCKETS, THEN HEADS FOR THE DOOR.

SHE'S SURPRISED TO FIND THE DOOR IS UNLOCKED. SHE PUSHES IT OPEN, ONLY TO FIND HARMONY STANDING RIGHT IN FRONT OF HER. AMBER STARTS, FALLING BACK INTO THE ROOM.

HARMONY

(A FAKE SMILE) Ah. Glad I caught you. I wanted to see how you were getting on.

AMBER

(ABRUPT) Why are you keeping me prisoner?

HARMONY

(SMILE IMMEDIATELY WEARS THIN) Prisoner? But you're Privileged ...you're an honoured guest.

AMBER

Strange way of treating guests - torch ceremonies, guards...

HARMONY

Fantastic, wasn't it?

Flame has seen it fit to meet with you personally today.

I'll send you some helpers to

bathe and dress you.

HARMONY WAITS FOR AMBER'S DELIRIOUS REACTION. THERE IS NONE.

HARMONY

Well... have you nothing to say?
Most would be overjoyed to

HARMONY (CONT)

have such a chance to meet
with The Flame.

AMBER

What you have done with Ram?

HARMONY

Your friend?

AMBER

He was here last night and you
sent him away...

HARMONY

Why on earth would you care?
You are beautiful and have
been deemed Privileged. This
other boy is Discarded - he's
irrelevant. Simple as that.

CUT TO:

INT. MUD HUT. DAY.

JAY IS DRAGGED, HALF-
CONSCIOUS, INTO A MUD HUT, BY
THE BARBARIANS.

THEY LOOK HIM OVER WITH A
MIXTURE OF INTEREST AND
DISTRUST.

JAY'S POV: THE BARBARIANS SWIM
IN AND OUT OF CONSCIOUSNESS.

BARBARIAN #1

Tie his hands.

A ROPE IS PRODUCED.

TWO BARBARIANS WATCH AS THE
THIRD TIES JAY UP.

BARBARIAN #1

He's dangerous.

CUT TO:

6. EXT. STREAM. DAY.

AT THE STREAM, THE MALL RATS
ARE WHOOPING WITH JOY, ALL UP
TO THEIR KNEES IN THE CRYSTAL
CLEAR WATER OF THE STREAM,
WHICH BUBBLES OVER ROCKS TO
FORM DEEPER POOLS.

JACK AND ELLIE EMBRACE, WATER
SPLASHING UP EVERYWHERE AROUND
THEM.

EBONY, MEANWHILE, IS PROWLING
BY THE WATER'S EDGE, ATTENTION
FOCUSED ON THE PLAY OF LIGHT
BENEATH THE SURFACE.

EBONY'S POV: A SUDDEN MOVEMENT
OF LIGHT IN THE WATER. A FISH!

EBONY

(POINTING AND SHOUTING) There!

SHE HURLS THE SPEAR, BUT IN
DOING SO LOSES HER FOOTING,
AND STUMBLES BACKWARDS,
SITTING DOWN ABRUPTLY IN THE
COLD WATER.

TRUDY AND THE OTHERS LOOK
OVER, AS EBONY STRIVES TO LOOK
AS IF SHE MEANT TO DO THAT.

SALENE

Warrior woman.

EBONY GLANCES OVER. SHE HEARD
THAT. TRUDY AND THE OTHERS
STRUGGLE TO KEEP STRAIGHT
FACES.

CUT TO:

7. EXT. PLANTATION. DAY.

AN EXPANSIVE BANANA
PLANTATION.

RAM IS PART OF A GANG BEING
HERDED FROM HUTS BY A
BARBARIAN GUARD WHO WALKS
ALONG WITH A LONG POLE/
TRUNCHEON.

THEY ARE CROSSING TO OTHER
WORKERS WHO HAVE THEIR
HEADS DOWN AND ARE QUITE
UNCOMMUNICATIVE WHILE THEY DIG
THE SOIL AND PICK THE FRUIT.

BARBARIAN

(AGGRESSIVE) Come on - hurry
up. Keep working. Or you'll
never make your quota. And I
won't be happy about that ...

RAM, AFFRONTED IN THE UPMOST,
IS TRYING TO STRIKE UP A
CONVERSATION WITH A FELLOW
PRISONER. THIS IS OMAR, A
SHABBILY-DRESSED, SLIGHT BOY
WITH A HAUNTED LOOK ABOUT HIM.

RAM

(UNDER HIS BREATH) Why are you
letting this happen? I've seen
doormats better treated than
this. (NO RESPONSE) Are you
dumb as well as ugly?

OMAR ANGRILY TURNS TO RAM AND
SPEAKS IN AN AGGRESSIVE TONE
UNDER HIS BREATH.

OMAR

(WHISPERED TONES) Don't call
me dumb. Keep your head down
and follow instructions.

RAM

What sort of "instructions"?
What am I doing here?

OMAR

You'll find out soon enough -
now shut it.

RAM

(SEETHING) Do you know who
I am? (UNCONSCIOUSLY RAISES
VOICE, LOOKING TOWARDS GUARD)
Do any of you freaks know who
I am????

SUDDENLY THE GUARD SLAMS AN
ELBOW INTO RAM'S MIDRIF. RAM
COLLAPSES IN A HEAP.

SOME CRUEL LAUGHTER, EVEN FROM
THE OTHER PRISONERS.

BARBARIAN

(LAUGHING) Yeah. You're the
guy who just volunteered
to clean my boots with his
tongue.

A WORRIED OMAR LOOKS ON WITH
DREAD.

RAM, WINDED, CLUTCHING HIS
STOMACH. A LOOK OF HATRED IN
HIS EYES, STARING DEFIANTLY AT
THE BARBARIAN.

CUT TO:

9. INT. PALACE: CORRIDOR

DAY.

CLOSE ON A DOOR HANDLE
OPENING.

AMBER EXITS HER ROOM INTO THE
SPLENDID BUT DECAYING CORRIDOR
BEYOND.

PEELING WALLPAPER ON THE
WALLS, INCONGRUOUSLY LINED
WITH PRECIOUS ORNAMENTS AND
PAINTINGS.

AMBER WALKS DOWN THE CORRIDOR,
STOPPING BY A WALL OF WINDOWS
LOOKING DOWN ON BEAUTIFUL
POOLS AROUND WHICH ATTRACTIVE
MEMBERS OF THE PRIVILEGED ARE
DRAPED OR SWIM.

AMBER LOOKS AT THEM, CONFUSED
- THEN AS SHE MOVES OFF SHE
ALMOST COLLIDES WITH A YOUNG
BOY STANDING THERE. HE IS
ALSO VERY HANDSOME, BUT LOOKS
TERRIFIED. HE IS A BOY OF
ABOUT NINE, AND HIS NAME IS
CALLAN.

AMBER

Oh. Hi. What's your name? I'm
Amber. Do you live here?

HE JUST STARES AT HER.

AMBER

Er... I was just... looking for
the way out. You know. The
exit? Is it that way?

THE BOY LOOKS HOPELESSLY
CONFUSED. HE SUDDENLY TAKES
OFF, RUNNING FULL TILT.

AMBER

Wait! It's okay. I won't hurt
you!

BUT HE'S GONE.

CUT TO:

10. EXT. STREAM. JUNGLE. DAY.

JACK IS TRYING TO CRACK A COCONUT ON A ROCK, WHILE ELLIE IS WATCHING EBONY, WHO IS STILL TRYING TO SPEAR A FISH.

ELLIE IS ALMOST STARTING TO ADMIRE HER.

ELLIE

You've got to hand it to her.

JACK

Who, Ebony?

ELLIE

Once she gets an idea in her head...

JACK

Yeah. But she's going about it all wrong.

ELLIE

What do you mean?

JACK

All this warrior woman stuff. It's not very scientific, is it? I mean, we're not living in the Stone Age.

ELLIE

We might as well be. Look around you.

JACK

Right. See what you mean.

ELLIE

So what's wrong with a spear? What would be 'scientific'?

JACK

I don't know. Some kind of net? They're in a stream, so they can't get far.

ELLIE IS SUDDENLY VERY AGITATED.

ELLIE

A net! Well don't just talk
about it! Get working on it!
The sooner the better!

JACK IS DEFENSIVE.

JACK

Okay, okay. Didn't realize you
were that hungry.

ELLIE

(QUIETLY) Starving! And I
want to catch a fish - before
she does.

EBONY THROWS HER SPEAR ONCE
AGAIN, TO NO AVAIL.

JACK CASTS A GLANCE TO HEAVEN
AND WE END ON ELLIE'S BEADY-
EYED, DETERMINED LOOK.

CUT TO:

11. EXT. PALACE. DAY.

AMBER EXITS OUT INTO THE
BRIGHT SUNLIT POOL COURTYARD.

THERE ARE SOME GORGEOUS
PEOPLE BATHING AND BASKING
ON RECLINERS. THEY SIP FROM
GOBLETS, LAUGH AND EAT FROM
FRUIT BOWLS - A SCENE OF
ROMAN-LIKE DECADENCE.

WHILE THEY WATCH A FASHION
SHOW APPLAUDING MODELS
PARADING AND DISPLAYING ALMOST
FUTURISTIC NEW ROMANTIC
FASHIONS.

A STRIKING, ANGELIC LOOKING
GIRL, TISH, INTERCEPTS AMBER.
CALLAN, THE BOY WE MET, IS
ALSO THERE, BUT HOLDING BACK,
EITHER INTENSELY SHY OR
SCARED.

TISH LOOKS CROSS.

TISH

(TO CALLAN) Is this the one?

HE NODS. TISH IS EVIDENTLY
GOING TO TELL AMBER OFF.

AMBER TRIES TO AVOID HER.

AMBER

Excuse me. Can I get by?

TISH

My brother says you want to
leave.

AMBER

(IMPATIENTLY) Look, I didn't
mean to scare him, okay?

TISH

Of course you scared him,
saying things like that.
Nobody leaves. Why would
anybody want to leave here?

BEAT. AMBER IS INTRIGUED NOW.

AMBER

Well, they might. If there was someone on the outside, someone they loved. You see I have a little baby boy.

TISH

What's his name?

AMBER

Bray.

TISH

Is he beautiful?

AMBER

I think so.

Tish

(FLATLY) Then he should be Privileged.

SHE FINALLY SMILES, BUT IT'S A COOL, DETACHED AFFAIR.

AMBER STUDIES THE TWO KIDS.

AMBER

(TO TISH) What's your name?

TISH

Tish.

AMBER

And your brother?

TISH

Callan.

SUDDENLY, A SONG BREAKS OUT, PLAYING LOUDLY OVER SPEAKERS. SOME OF THE REVELLERS CHEER AND GET UP TO DANCE.

TISH BEGINS DANCING AMBER AROUND IN A CIRCLE, PLAYFULLY.

CALLAN HAS HIS HEAD DOWN, IGNORING AMBER AND THE MUSIC.

TISH

It's Flame's latest song.
Callan loves it.

BUT THERE'S NO EVIDENCE THAT
HE DOES.

AMBER

Can he speak?

TISH

He's just shy. Doesn't like
talking to strangers.

SUDDENLY CALLAN LUNGES
FORWARD, GRABBING AMBER BY THE
HAND.

CALLAN

I'm not shy! I want to leave
too.

TISH ROUNDS ON HIM, A VICIOUS
GLINT IN HER EYE.

TISH

Be quiet! Someone will hear
you. (THEN, QUICKLY, TO AMBER)
He doesn't mean it.

TISH DRAGS CALLAN AWAY.

AMBER WATCHES CONCERNED AND
WANTS TO FOLLOW THEM, BUT
HER PATH IS SUDDENLY BLOCKED
BY SOME VERY BEAUTIFUL YOUNG
WOMEN, HANDMAIDENS.

HANDMAIDEN #1

(TO AMBER) Wondered where you
got to.

HANDMAIDEN #2

Come on, we have to get you
ready.

CUT TO:

12. INT. MUD HUT. DAY .

JAY COMES TO AND GAZES
TERRORSTRICKEN AT THE
BARBARIANS.

JAY

Who ... are you?

FIRST BARBARIAN

We'll ask the questions.
Who Are you?

JAY

My name is Jay. And I don't
know what the problem is - but
I don't want any trouble.

FIRST BARBARIAN

Are you privileged. Or
disgarded -

JAY

What?

SECOND BARBARIAN

Seems Privileged. Yet this
man follows the machines. He
communes with them. I saw it
with my own eyes!

JAY

I don't know what you're
talking about. What machines?

FIRST BARBARIAN

You were seen! Now tell us
what you know!!

BEAT. JAY COMES CLEAN.

JAY

All right. I saw something,
a machine, yes. But I fell...
Look, if you were watching,
then you'll know. They

attacked me. I don't follow
anything. We just arrived...

SECOND BARBARIAN

You're a liar! Are you with
them?

JAY

Idon't know what your
talking about.

SECOND BARBARIAN

The machines! Your with them,
aren't you! And your going to
tell us - everything, aren't
you!

JAY STEALS A TERRIFIED LOOK
AT THE BARBARIANS WHO GLARE
AND CONSIDER HIM IN GROWING
SUSPICION.

CUT TO:

13. EXT. BEACH: SETTLEMENT
DAY .

ON EBONY, DEADPAN.

EBONY

You want my what?

JACK FACES HER ON THE BEACH,
HIS FACE AS RED AS HIS HAIR.

JACK

(EMBARASSED, ALMOST A WHISPER)
Your pantyhose...

EBONY

My pantyhose?

JACK

(FUMBLING) Or..Or your
stockings - I'm not fussy..

EBONY

Well, it's an original line,
Jack, I'll give you that.
What's up? Want to play the
field, is that it?

JACK SQUIRMS. ELLIE AND SALENE
HAVE BOTH ARRIVED TO LEND JACK
MORAL SUPPORT.

JACK

Come on, Ebony. It's for a
fishing net. (TACTFULLY) In
case... in case your spear isn't
sharp enough.

EBONY

(COLD) It's sharp enough.

SALENE

Still, Ebony, it's worth a
try, don't you think? The
scientific method? Me and Ellie
have volunteered.

EBONY

You gave him your stockings?
Good, then he won't need mine.

JACK

But the more I have, the
bigger fish I can catch.

EBONY

You're not going to catch
anything with some stupid net,
okay?

ELLIE

(COOLLY) What's the matter
Ebony? Afraid of a little
competition?

BEAT. EBONY IS RILED NOW.

EBONY

Oh, it's a competition now?
Well why didn't you say?

SHE BEGINS TO UNBUTTON HER
SKIRT.

A BEAT, THEN SHE LOOKS
AT JACK, WHO IS WATCHING
FASCINATED.

ALL EYES ARE NOW ON HIM. HE
FINALLY GETS THE MESSAGE.

JACK

Right. I'm out of here.

HE DARTS AWAY. EBONY CONTINUES
TO UNDRESS, HER EYES LOCKED
WITH ELLIE'S.

CUT TO:

14. EXT. PLANTATION. DAY.

RAM IS PICKING BANANAS IN A FIELD. THE SUN BEATS DOWN ON HIS BACK. HE IS LOATHING IT.

RAM IS WORKING NEXT TO OMAR. THEY ARE BEING WATCHED OVER BY A GUARD.

RAM

So you... people... actually enjoy doing this?

OMAR

What else is there?

RAM

Well, let's see. Ski instructor? That's a good career. Or if you wanted more security ... a teacher.

OMAR

Go ahead, laugh. This place may be rough, but at least we get to eat.

RAM

Why don't you try to get up amongst the... what do you call it...?

OMAR

The Privileged.

RAM

That's right... the Privileged.

OMAR

The Privileged are beautiful... I'm ugly. End of story.

RAM

(SHAKES HIS HEAD) You people really gotta work on your self-esteem.

THEY ARE INTERRUPTED BY A LOUD MESSAGE OVER A LOUDSPEAKER SYSTEM.

GUARD

(OVER LOUDSPEAKER) The Don wishes to talk to all workers - report immediately to Area One - report immediately to area one.

OMAR HUSTLES RAM AND THEY WALK QUICKLY TOWARDS THE DESIGNATED AREA OF THE FIELD

OMAR

(IN A PANIC) Come on. We can't be late for the Don. Believe me, you don't want to go upsetting him.

RAM

(NODS, MUTTERING) Right. We don't upset the Don - Why.

OMAR

I don't know where you've been all your life friend - but you've got a lot to learn.

CUT TO:

15. EXT. BEACH: CAMP
DAY.

TRUDY, SALENE AND JACK ARE SITTING ON THE GROUND AROUND THEIR SETTLEMENT AREA, ALONG WITH THE BABIES.

JACK IS ATTACHING THE STOCKING MATERIAL TO A FISHING NET FRAME MADE OF FLAX AND TWIGS.

SALENE IS ALSO MAKING ONE NEARBY.

BRAY IS CRYING. TRUDY COMFORTS HIM.

TRUDY

He misses mommy.

SALENE

These things going to work, Jack?

JACK

They have to, or I'll be for it.

SALENE

How do you mean?

JACK

(SHRUGS IT OFF) Nothing. What do you think?

HE HOLDS THE FINISHED NET ALOFT. IT LOOKS FLIMSY.

THE GIRLS ARE SCEPTICAL.

TRUDY

Good luck.

JACK

(SIGHS) It's hopeless, isn't it.

SALENE

(FIRMLY) No. It's going to work. We're going to catch some fish, and we're going to eat them. Amber and Jay would manage if they were here. So we can too!

SHE HOLDS HER OWN NET ALOFT.
THE OTHERS SMILE BACK, A
MOMENT OF SHARED OPTIMISM.

CUT TO:

16. INT. PALACE: FLAME'S ROOM
DAY.

IN A CORNER OF HIS ROOM, FLAME
IS PLAYING CHESS WITH SHADOW.

SHADOW MAKES A MOVE. HE
GRUNTS, TRYING TO SAY
'CHECKMATE.'

FLAME SURVEYS THE BOARD.

FLAME

You never cease to amaze
me Shadow. For someone so
ugly, you're still capable
of occasional brilliance.
Awesome.

WITHOUT WARNING FLAME SWEEPS
THE PIECES OFF THE BOARD WITH
HIS ARM.

FLAME

I've had enough now.

SHADOW GRUNTS BUT BEGINS TO
PICK THE PIECES UP. HE IS
DISTRACTED AT THE ENTRY OF
HARMONY. HE GROWLS AND LOOKS
UP TOWARDS HER, DISTRUSTINGLY.

FLAME

Back off Shadow.

HARMONY

If you know what's good for
you!

SHADOW OBEYS BE IT SLIGHTLY
GRUDGINGLY

FLAME

Ooohhh. Bitchy.

HARMONY

And what about you?.
Suffering after the game?

HARMONY INDICATES SHADOW
PICKING UP THE CHESS PIECES.

FLAME

(OF SHADOW) I let him win. I
was feeling generous.

HARMONY

Good to hear you sounding
positive this morning.

FLAME

I've had a breakthrough. I'm
going to write something today
- something with real class. I
know I am.

HARMONY

Well that is good news, but...

A CHANGE OF ATMOSPHERE. HE
GLOWERS.

FLAME

But?

HARMONY

(DELICATELY) There are one or
two official duties...

FLAME

(SHARPLY) Such as?

HARMONY

Firstly, the new girl. The one
they found in the jungle.

FLAME

Later.

FEIGNED INDIFFERENCE. HE
HAS HIS BACK TO HER, AND WE
SEE WHAT SHE DOESN'T. HE IS
PLEASED AT THE THOUGHT.

FLAME

What else?

HARMONY

Greeting the Discarded?

FLAME

The Discarded! Not today.

HARMONY

Without the Discarded...

FLAME

...there can be no Privileged.
Spare me the lecture.

HARMONY

We are their... (CORRECTS
HERSELF) You are their reason
for being.

FLAME

(CONSIDERING) Yes. But is it
me? Or my music? And if it's
the music...

HARMONY

Flame, it's you they really
want. You are Perfection. You
are Beauty.

FLAME

No beauty without ugliness. No
music without silence.

HE PATS SHADOW ON THE HEAD,
A NEW MELANCHOLY COMING OVER
HIM.

HARMONY IS CURIOUS.

HARMONY

What happened?

FLAME

Hmmm?

HARMONY

What was the breakthrough?

CLOSE UP ON FLAME. A SUDDEN

FLASHBACK

TO THE FINAL SCENE OF EPISODE
ONE.

AMBER AND FLAME, THEIR EYES
MEET. FLAME RELIVES THE
MOMENT.

END FLASHBACK

ON FLAME. HOW CAN HE TELL HER
THE TRUTH?

FLAME

Shadow. He inspired me. With
his chess playing. Eh boy?

SHADOW NODS IMPASSIVELY.

HARMONY WATCHES WITH A
JAUNDICED EYE.

CUT TO:

17. INT. HUT

DAY 1050

**[JAY, BARBARIAN CPTN,
BARBARIAN #2, N/S BARBARIAN]**

JAY'S HANDS ARE STILL RAISED
AND ROPED. HE IS BENT OVER
SUGGESTING THAT HE HAS BEEN
HIT SEVERAL TIMES IN THE
STOMACH.

BARBARIAN CPTN.

One more time. Are you in
league with the machines?

NO ANSWER. THE BARBARIAN CPTN.
NODS TOWARDS THE THUG WHO
STANDS OVER JAY. THE THUG GETS
READY TO STRIKE.

JAY

(SHOUTING) Okay...

THE THUG STOPS.

JAY

Okay. I admit it... we're
working together. I have
control over them. Over the
machines.

BARBARIAN CPTN.

(TO JAY) Explain yourself.

JAY

They respond to my voice. I
can summon them.

BARBARIAN CPTN.

(CONFUSED) Can you contact
them right now?

JAY

Of course - they are ready to
strike at my command. Look,
I'll do you a deal. If you let
me go now, I'll assure your
safety. If you don't... they'll
destroy you.

BEAT. WILL THEY CALL HIS
BLUFF?

THE BARBARIAN CAPT. NODS TO
THE OTHERS AND THEY FILE OUT.

ONCE OUT OF EARSHOT, WE SEE
THEM BREAK OUT INTO WORRIED
CHATTER.

CLOSE ON JAY, WATCHING THEM
WARILY, BUT MEANWHILE WORKING
FURTIVELY, RUBBING THE TWINE
THAT BINDS HIS HANDS UP AND
DOWN AGAINST THE SHARP EDGE OF
THE GIRDER-LIKE METAL POST. IT
SEEMS TO BE WORKING.

CUT TO:

18. EXT. BEACH:SETTLEMENT AREA
DAY 1055

**[EBONY, TRUDY, SALENE, JACK,
ELLIE, BRAY, BRADY]**

THE GROUP IS WALKING TOGETHER
AWAY FROM THE SETTLEMENT ON
THE WAY TO THE STREAM. TRUDY
HOLDS ONE OF THE COMPLETED
NETS AND JACK THE OTHER ONE.
EBONY HAS A NEW SPEAR. SALENE
HAS BABY BRAY STRAPPED TO HER,
ELLIE HOLDING BRADY. SOME HAVE
COCONUT SHELLS TIED AROUND
THEIR NECKS TO GATHER WATER
IN.

TRUDY IS STRUGGLING, FINDING
IT HARD TO KEEP UP.

SALENE

You OK Trudy?

TRUDY

Just tired.

EBONY

She's not the only one... just
makes more noise about it.

ELLIE

Have a heart, Ebony.

SALENE PUTS HER HAND AROUND
TRUDY IN SUPPORT.

EBONY

You turkeys haven't got a
chance. I made a new spear - I
call it "The Predator."

ELLIE

What was your last one called?

JACK

Toothpick?

EBONY

I'll have the last laugh. What
you're all missing is the
killer instinct.

SALENE

I don't care who catches a
fish, just as long as I get to
eat some of it.

EBONY

This isn't about a lousy fish.
This is war.

AND ONCE AGAIN SHE AND ELLIE
EXCHANGE A HOSTILE GLANCE.

CUT TO:

19. EXT. PLANTATION.

DAY 1058.

**[RAM, OMAR, WORKERS, KC;
BARBARIANS]**

RAM AND THE WORKER JOIN A
LARGE CROWD FOCUSING ON A
MAKESHIFT PODIUM. THERE IS A
QUIET HUM AS THE CROWD WAITS
EXPECTANTLY.

FROM THE PODIUM WE SEE THE
DON, BACK TO THE CAMERA,
DRESSED IN A TRENCH COAT
PACING BACK AND FORTH IN FRONT
OF THE CROWD.

RAM

(QUIETLY TO OMAR) That's him?
He doesn't look so tough.

SUDDENLY THE DON RAISES HIS
HAND. THERE IS TOTAL SILENCE.

DON (OOV)

Friends... I've got some good
news...

CAMERA REVEAL: THE DON IS...
KC! HE PUNCHES HIS FIST
SKYWARDS AS THE CHANT STARTS.

KC

Flame is coming... Flame is
coming...

THE CROWD TAKE UP THE CHANT.
CLOSE UP OF KC GESTURING WITH
HIS FIST AND SMILING MADLY.

CUT TO:

20. EXT. STREAM.

DAY 1100

**[EBONY, JACK, TRUDY, ELLIE,
SALENE, BABY BRAY, BRADY]**

WE SEE EBONY DISAPPEARING
UPSTREAM WITH HER SPEAR.

TRUDY AND ELLIE HAVE ALSO
SPOTTED HER. THEY ARE LIKE
CONSPIRATORS.

TRUDY

She won't find any fish up
there.

ELLIE

You're right, they're all in
the deeper pools, downstream.
Come on, let's go.

THEY CLAMBER OVER ROCKS. BRADY
IS HOLDING TRUDY'S HAND, ELLIE
CARRIES HER NET.

SALENE GIVES BABY BRAY A DRINK
FROM A COCONUT SHELL.

JACK, NEAR TO SALENE AND BRAY,
HAS FINISHED SETTING UP HIS
NET.

JACK

(LOOKING AT TRAP) Right... now
it's just a case of waiting.

SALENE

(DOUBTFUL) And what? They just
swim into it?

JACK IGNORES HER SUDDEN
DISPLAY OF SCEPTICISM.

CUT BACK TO ELLIE, BRADY AND
TRUDY AS THEY ROUND A BEND.

ELLIE SEES A DEEP SPOT AGAINST
THE BANK.

ELLIE

There. That'll do us.

BRADY STARTS TO CRY.

TRUDY

Oh Sweetie!

ELLIE

What happened?

TRUDY

She slipped on the rocks. Got
a bit of a graze.

ELLIE

Let me take her back to the
beach. I've got a bandaid.

TRUDY

Are you sure?

ELLIE

I won't be long. Here, take
this.

ELLIE PASSES THE NET TO TRUDY.

CUT TO:

21. EXT. PLANTATION. DAY 1103.

**[RAM, OMAR, KC, PLANTATION
WORKERS]**

KC IS NOW PREACHING TO
THE MASSES IN A TONE BOTH
THREATENING AND EVANGELICAL.
THE MASSES ARE COMPLETELY
FOCUSED ON KC.

CLAPPING FROM CROWD.

KC

(WAITS FOR CLAPPING TO STOP)
By harvesting the crops you
are keeping the Privileged in
power and supporting our one
true idol... Flame.

CLAPPING FROM THE CROWD. RAM
LOOKS AROUND FEELING CONFUSED
AT THE ALMOST BRAINWASHED
RESPONSE OF THE WORKERS.

FOCUS ON RAM AND OMAR.

OMAR

(ASIDE) You see? I told you he
was scary.

RAM NODS ASSENT.

KC

And are you happy in your
work?

CROWD (IN UNISON)

We are happy.

KC

Good. The Privileged must
prosper, for only in the
Privileged can we find
Perfection. And only in
Perfection can we be free.

KC STEPS DOWN TO MORE
ENTHUSIASTIC CLAPPING FROM THE
CROWD.

SUDDENLY A CHANT STARTS UP FOR
'WORSHIP THE FLAME'

OUT ON A WORRIED RAM.

CUT TO:

22.INT.HUT. DAY 1110

[JAY; BARBARIAN CAPT,
BARBARIAN MEMBER #2; N/S
BARBARIAN]

THE BARBARIANS ARE STILL IN
HEATED DISCUSSION.

BARBARIAN CAPT.

(TAUNTING TOWARDS JAY) Make
him prove it. It could all be
lies.

BARBARIAN #2

(TO FANDOM CAPT) No! We must
let him go... or he'll destroy
us.

UNSEEN, JAY MANAGES TO WEAR
THROUGH THE LAST OF THE TWINE,
KEEPING HIS HANDS RAISED.

BARBARIAN CAPT.

It's not your call. (THEN,
ANGRILY, TO JAY) Go ahead!
Let's see you summon the
machines!

JAY

Okay. You asked for it.

JAY, SEIZING HIS OPPORTUNITY,
BRINGS HIS NOW UNBOUND HANDS
DOWN UPON THE FANDOM CAPTAIN'S
NECK, SENDING HIM TO THE
GROUND.

JAY MAKES A BREAK TOWARDS THE
OPEN DOOR. ONE OF THE HEAVIES
REACTS AND TRIES TO STOP HIM
BUT JAY MANAGES TO PUSH HIM
ASIDE AND ESCAPES.

BARBARIAN CAPT.

(IN PAIN ON THE GROUND)
Get him!

CUT TO:

23. EXT. STREAM. DAY 1130.

[TRUDY]

TRUDY, ALONE NOW, HOLDS THE NET, NOT REALLY KNOWING WHAT TO DO WITH IT. SHE PUTS THE NET IN THE WATER AND HEADS FOR THE SHORE.

SHE LIFTS HERSELF ONTO THE BANK AND LIES DOWN, RELAXING IN THE SUN. HER EYES BEGIN TO DROOP.

ALL OF A SUDDEN, THERE IS A HARSH METALLIC SOUND OF CHAINS... SCREEEECH!!! AND, OUT OF THE TREES, SHE SEES A HUGE METALLIC BALL HEADING IN HER DIRECTION.

TRUDY

Aaahhhh!

TRUDY IS IMMEDIATELY UP ON HER FEET. SHE STUMBLES OFF THE BANK AND FALLS INTO THE DEEP PART OF THE STREAM, DISAPPEARING UNDER THE WATER.

CUT TO:

24.EXT. JUNGLE. DAY 1230

[JAY, BARBARIANS]

JAY IS RUNNING THROUGH THE
JUNGLE.

NOT FAR BEHIND, THE RUTHLESS
BARBARIANS ARE IN HOT PURSUIT
- A COUPLE SCREAM A BATTLE
CRY.

BARBARIAN CAPT.

I want him. Bring him to me!!!

CUT TO:

25. EXT. STREAM. DAY.

[TRUDY, SALENE, JACK, EBONY]

JACK AND EBONY ARE HELPING A
BEDRAGGLED TRUDY OUT OF THE
WATER.

JACK

Take it easy. You'll be okay.

TRUDY LIES ON HER BACK,
PANTING AND COUGHING.

SALENE ARRIVES.

SALENE

What's the matter? What
happened?

TRUDY CAN BARELY TALK.

TRUDY

Didn't you see it? There.

THEY ALL LOOK AROUND BUT
THERE'S NO SIGN OF ANYTHING.

EBONY

What are we looking for?

TRUDY

It was... big... and... and coming
right at me...

EBONY

Loch Ness Monster?

SALENE'S LOOK AT EBONY IS FULL
OF REPROACH.

SALENE

(TO TRUDY) Poor thing. You're
exhausted, hungry. Don't try
to talk. Let's get you back to
camp.

JACK WALKS BACK OVER IN THE
SHALLOWS. HE HAS COLLECTED
TRUDY'S NET TO TAKE BACK.

HE SUDDENLY SHOUTS OUT. THEY
ALL LOOK OVER.

JACK

Hey look! In Trudy's net!!

HE HOLDS IT ALOFT AND THERE'S
A HUGE FISH STRUGGLING IN IT.

EBONY

I don't believe it..

CHEERS GO UP FROM THE OTHERS.

JACK

I don't know, Trudy. The
lengths you'll go to get a
decent fish!

CUT TO:

26.INT. PALACE: AMBER'S ROOM
DAY 1225.

[AMBER, HANDMAIDENS, COUNCIL MEMBER]

LATER. ESTABLISH THE PALACE.

IN AMBER'S ROOM, THE HANDMAIDENS FINISH THE LAST DELICATE TOUCHES TO AMBER'S PREPARATION.

AMBER IS A STUNNING SIGHT - DRESSED IN ONE OF THE GARMENTS PROVIDED BY HARMONY EARLIER. BUT SHE'S NOT HAPPY ABOUT IT.

AMBER

I told you, I can manage!

THE GIRLS JUST GIGGLE.

A ROBED COUNCIL MEMBER ENTERS THE ROOM.

COUNCIL MEMBER

Flame will see you now.

AMBER NODS HESITANTLY. SHE'S RESIGNED TO GOING THROUGH WITH THIS.

CUT TO:

27. EXT. BEACH. DAY 1227.

[EBONY, JACK, TRUDY, ELLIE,
SALENE, BABY BRAY, BRADY]

THEY ARE ALL SITTING AROUND A
ROARING FIRE, WHERE THE LARGE
FISH IS COOKING.

TRUDY IS SLEEPING. THE OTHERS
ARE ALSO LYING DOWN EXHAUSTED,
BUT THE MOOD OF THE GROUP IS
BUOYED BY THE SMELL OF THE
COOKING FISH.

EBONY

I have to admit, it's a real
beauty.

SALENE

All thanks to the pantyhose.

JACK

And can I remind everyone that
the final score was Trudy One,
Ebony... Nil I believe?

EBONY

Yeah yeah... Don't rub it in. It
was a fluke.

SALENE

Oh come on... you were fairly
beaten, Ebony.

EBONY

Well, I have only one thing to
say about that.

EBONY GETS UP WITH HER SPEAR.
WHAT'S SHE GOING TO DO?

EBONY

(SMILES) We need some more
wood for the fire.

SHE CASTS THE SPEAR INTO THE
FLAMES. A FEW CHEERS.

SALENE

Oh... Poor Predator...

EBONY

Good riddance.

SHE WIPES HER HANDS CLEAN. THE
GROUP'S SPIRITS SEEM IMPROVED
FOR THE MOMENT.

CLOSE ON SALENE, SMILING.

CUT TO:

28.INT. PALACE: CORRIDOR
DAY 1235

**[AMBER, FLAME, COUNCIL MEMBER,
TISH, CALLAN, COUNCIL MEMBERS]**

THE ROPED COUNCIL MEMBER LEADS
AMBER DOWN THE CORRIDOR, AMBER
RESPLENDENT IN HER EXPENSIVE
CLOTHES.

AHEAD OF HER COMING IN THE
OPPOSITE DIRECTION SHE SEES
TISH AND CALLAN.

AS THEY APPROACH, AMBER
REALISES THAT CALLAN LOOKS
DREADFUL. HE STARES AT HER,
HIS EYES TERRIFIED, HUNTED AND
SCARED.

TISH

(TO AMBER) Hello again. You
look beautiful.

AMBER IGNORES TISH'S
PLATITUDES AND TRIES TO
GET THROUGH TO CALLAN. SHE
STOPS AND TAKES HIM BY
THE SHOULDERS. THE ROBED
FIGURE ALSO HALTS, A LITTLE
SURPRISED.

AMBER

Are you all right? Callan?

THE BOY IS TOO FRIGHTENED
TO SPEAK, STARING STRAIGHT
THROUGH HER.

TISH

Oh he's fine. Don't worry about
him.

SUDDENLY THERE IS A GREAT
FANFARE IN THE HALLWAY.

DOWN AT THE END OF THE
CORRIDOR SOME LARGE DOORS
OPEN.

AMBER

Callan, speak to me.

THROUGH THE DOORS, WE SEE
FLAME ON A THRONE-LIKE CHAIR.
HE BECKONS WITH HIS HANDS.

THE ROBED COUNCIL MEMBER HOLDS
OUT HIS HAND.

COUNCIL MEMBER

Come now ... Flame must not be
kept waiting...

REALISING THAT SHE HAS NO
OPTION, AMBER TURNS TO THE
DOORWAY.

SUDDENLY CALLAN GRABS HOLD OF
AMBER'S DRESS.

CALLAN

(PLEADING) Please... Take us
away from here. Please!

CALLAN

Let her go... (FREEING THE BOYS
HAND FINGER BY DESPERATE
FINGER) Everybody's looking at
us! (TO AMBER) Sorry about
that ... he gets confused.

WE SEE FLAME BECKONING WITH
HIS HANDS.

FLAME

(TO AMBER) Come through. Yes.
You. Come through. It is time.

AMBER WALKS THROUGH, GLANCING
BACK NERVOUSLY AT THE BOY. THE
DOORS CLOSE BEHIND HER.

OUT ON CALLAN'S DESPERATE
LOOK.

END OF EPISODE.