

Final Draft 7 Demo

REMEMBER
Pilot

by
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The first episode of a LOST-inspired webseries.

Final Draft 7 Demo
Draft 4
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GOODWIN REMEMBER / PILOT 101, "TWO" - DRAFT 4. 2/4/10

EXT. QUIET FOREST - DAY

Fingers lie still on the forest floor. Trees sway gently, but no sunlight reaches the soil. A MAN (28) lays at the base of the firs. His eyes jitter then burst open, rapidly scanning the branches.

He bolts up. His head is buzzed, and a flame tatoo creeps out from his collar. His white tennis shoes are perfectly clean, even the soles. A shiny black capsule blinks on his ankle.

He crawls to his hands and knees. His head is pounding and his raw throat makes him wheeze. His lips are onion skin.

He has no idea where he is. The forest around him is quiet. He begins to panic, frantically searching for an explanation.

He sees someone in the distance. He gropes through the leaves on the forest floor, stumbling to his feet and back to his knees. The figure keeps walking away.

With so little energy he topples over into the brush. The trees still sway. He is still. His shoes have their first muddy stains. His pounding dizzy head makes it hard to focus.

A Figure leans over him. It's a WOMAN (32), a pretty woman, despite her buzzed head. She's shaking in fear, and demands answers.

WOMAN

How'd you get here?
What happened to your clothes?
What's your name?

He is too disoriented to respond. She shouts under her raspy breath.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

Tell me your name!

His voice has disappeared. He's screaming mute.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

What is it?!

His anxious eyes dart around as he struggles to remember.

MAN

I don't know.

CUT TO BLACK