

# LOST

by Sam Baron and  
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EXT. WOODED AREA

We see an extreme close-up of JACK's eye. We hear a sound, like a vacuum collapsing in on itself. His eye opens wide, pupils dialating. We see a wide shot from above of him lying, contorted, on his back, amongst trees.

He rolls over, and sits up.

JACK

Oh, snap!

We see lots of shots of him running through these woods, racing towards the sounds of explosions. He reaches the edge of the woods, and we see him reacting to lots of explosions. A body flies across the screen, and he jumps out the way, looking petrified.

BLACK.

The title spins towards the screen: LOST

CUT TO:

JACK and SAYID are hunched over, whispered talking:

JACK

So.. what's the plan of action?

SAYID

Well, it is customary where I come from for all airborne vehicles of transportation to contain on board at all times a device known only as .. THE TRANSCEIVER.

JACK

Transceiver? What's that?

SAYID

An ancient piece of machinery, it is said to contain the power to send a message to anyone in the world. We must find it, and use it to transmit our location. Okay, Jack?

JACK is silent, intense.

SAYID (CONT'D)

Jack?

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. KITCHEN

JACK and his parents are eating a meal.

DAD

Jack, you're just no good as a son  
or a doctor.

JACK

Don't tell me what I can be!

JACK storms out, his DAD looks on, drunk.