

**The Dome**  
Episode Three  
"Collective"  
By Julio Angel Ortiz

**Teaser**

**1 - LAUREN'S room. She speaks to ANNE after a nightmare.**

**ANNE:** (Soothing) Lauren, its okay.

**LAUREN:** (Quivering) No... no...

**ANNE:** Shhh... Lauren, did you have another nightmare?

**LAUREN:** Yes.

**ANNE:** Do you want to talk about it?

**LAUREN:** (Hesitant) I don't know...

**ANNE:** If you don't talk about it, Lauren, then you won't get better. The nightmares won't go away.

**LAUREN:** I want them to stop!

**ANNE:** Then the best way is to talk about it.  
(Beat) Tell me what happened.

**LAUREN:** (Beat) I was at home again. It was dark... it wasn't night outside yet, but close. I walked into the kitchen. I cried out for mommy but she didn't hear me. (Stifles tears)

**ANNE:** Go on...

**LAUREN:** I walked into the living room. I saw one of our photo albums on the floor, but the pictures were blank. I went to close it, and then... (Beat; then scared) The Hand grabbed me.

**ANNE:** Hand?

LAUREN: The giant, dark Hand... the bad hand... it wrapped around me... (Frantic) It touched me and grabbed me and wouldn't let go! (Loud) It wouldn't let go! (Breaks down crying)

ANNE: Oh, Lauren... it's okay now. You're here, safe, at the Dome.

LAUREN: (Tearfully) Why won't the Hand go away? Why won't it leave me alone?

ANNE: (Sad; there's no easy answer) Just cry it out, dear. Just let the tears come.

**FADE OUT.**

## **ACT ONE**

FADE TO:

### **2 - Anibal's office. Anibal and Anna speak to Colin.**

ANIBAL: We'll only be gone for a few days.

HELEN: Trust me, we won't be back fast enough.

COLIN: (Amused) You miss us already, Dr. Smith?

HELEN: No, it's not that.

ANIBAL: I thought you'd show some more respect for the dead, Helen.

HELEN: (Quickly) No, it's not that I don't want to go. Believe me, it's not that. I just... I just hate funerals.

ANIBAL: (Dryly) It was a joke, Helen.

COLIN: Maybe you just need to work on your timing, Mr. Ramirez.

HELEN: (Regaining balance) Just, the sooner this is over, the better.

ANIBAL: I'm not so fond of funerals myself. But Parker deserves our best effort, considering what he gave for the Dome.

HELEN: (Somber) Agreed.

ANIBAL: Colin, you're in charge. You know how to get a hold of me if there are any problems.

COLIN: I doubt anything will go wrong, sir.

ANIBAL: Colin, in a facility filled with humans overflowing in paranormal ability, that sort of doubt is dangerous. My trust in you isn't misplaced, is it?

COLIN: (Chuckles) Another one of your attempts at dry humor?

ANIBAL: Am I laughing?

COLIN: (Coughs) Well, sir, I'll be vigilant.

ANIBAL: I'd expect no less. (Beat) All right, Helen. Let's go.

**FADE OUT.**

**3 - Medical Lounge. Anne sees Doctor O'Neill.**

**FADE IN.**

ANNE: Everything looks good?

O'NEILL: **Yes. The baby seems to be doing just fine. You can get up.**

ANNE: Thanks.

**SFX:** **ANNE SCOOTs UP ON THE EXAMINATION TABLE.**

O'NEILL: I do have one concern, however.

ANNE: (Concerned now) What is it?

O'NEILL: You're starting to show, Anne. People are going to talk, and the... "guests"... will know. I think it would be to the baby's benefit if you limited contact with paranormals.

ANNE: (Taken aback) What do you mean?

O'NEILL: Anne, there is no telling what effect some of them may have on the baby, especially at this early stage of development.

ANNE: (Angry) You're talking about them like they're a disease! We're here to help them, not treat them like pariahs!

O'NEILL: (Placating) Anne, please, you misunderstand me. There is a wide variety of people and abilities here. The baby is easily susceptible to influence.

ANNE: (Reigning in anger) I see...

O'NEILL: Just be careful. That's all.

ANNE: Are we finished here?

O'NEILL: Yes.

ANNE: Then, thank you for your time, Doctor.

**SFX:** **ANNE GETS OFF THE TABLE AND LEAVES.**

**FADE OUT.**

**4 - Parker's funeral. Anibal is concluding his eulogy.**

**FADE IN.**

ANIBAL: Parker died trying to make a difference. He died trying to ensure the safety of those he cared about, those he loved, those he respected. The same cannot be said for many people. (Beat) And for that he will be missed.

**SFX: There is a subtle chorus of acknowledgement from the funeral party.**

**SFX: Anibal sits back down next to Helen.**

**NOTE: Helen and Anibal speak in whispers for this scene.**

HELEN: That was beautiful. Very comforting, Anibal.

ANIBAL: Well... thank you. Though I was only speaking the truth.

HELEN: Anibal, you're being too modest.

ANIBAL: Parker died for the Dome and what we believe in. Anyone such as him deserves to be put into the ground with good words and surrounded by friends.

HELEN: Is that how you hope to be eulogized?

ANIBAL: (Wryly) Helen, I don't expect to die.

HELEN: (Amused) Ever?

ANIBAL: Ever.

**FADE OUT.**

**5 - At the Dome, Lauren sits by a window, contemplative.**

**FADE IN.**

**SFX: Anne approaches Lauren.**

ANNE: Lauren?

LAUREN: (Lost in thought) Hmm?

ANNE: Lauren, is everything all right?

LAUREN: Why do you ask?

ANNE: Well, you look sullen, you've been avoiding contact with the other kids, and you never answered my question.

LAUREN: I'm... okay.

ANNE: (Lighthearted) Didn't your parents ever teach you not to lie?

LAUREN: (Wincing) I... yes, my parents did teach me that, ma'am.

ANNE: (Playfully) You can call me Anne, if you answer my question.

LAUREN: No, I guess I'm not okay.

ANNE: You can talk to me. I've been known to have my ear bent by a bunch of people around here. Can't you see? Positively dog-eared!

LAUREN: (Chuckles) You're silly.

ANNE: (Smiling) I suppose so.

LAUREN: But that's okay. I like you.

ANNE: So you think you can open up to me?

LAUREN: (Saddening a little) I... (Beat) Do you ever think about the world?

ANNE: (Surprised) The world?

LAUREN: It's not fair, the world. There are so many bad people, so many bad things that happen.

ANNE: True, but the world isn't so awful, Lauren. There are many wonderful things about it.

LAUREN: Don't you think it can be better?

ANNE: Why, yes.

LAUREN: So maybe it isn't so wonderful.

ANNE: Lauren, you're very young. You don't have to worry about the weight of the world! You should enjoy every day. Play, dance, run around, and do kid things. (Beat, then Smile) Leave "making the world better" to the grown-ups.

LAUREN: It hasn't worked so far.

ANNE: Touché.

LAUREN: Would you change it?

ANNE: What?

LAUREN: The world. If you could change the world, would you?

ANNE: Of course I would.

**DOME AIDE: Excuse me, Anne?**

ANNE: Yes?

DOME AIDE: Do you have a moment? I need your help with Gerri.

ANNE: Give me a minute.

DOME AIDE: No problem.

ANNE: Lauren, we'll talk more about this later, okay? Until then, try to keep your chin up.

LAUREN: I will. Thank you, Anne.

ANNE:                   You're welcome.

**SFX:                   ANNE LEAVES.**

LAUREN:               (Whispering to herself) The power to  
change the world...

**FADE OUT.**

**6 - Airplane. Anibal and Helen head back to the Dome.**

**FADE IN.**

**PILOT:               (Over intercom) We'll be landing  
shortly.**

ANIBAL:               Excellent.

HELEN:                Anxious to get back to work?

ANIBAL:               Aren't you?

HELEN:                Yes, I suppose you could say I am.

ANIBAL:               Pardon me saying so, but you don't seem  
terribly excited. Do you have any  
reservations about continuing your work  
at the Dome?

HELEN:                (Taken aback) Anibal! What are you  
implying?

ANIBAL:               Believe me, I am not questioning your  
ethics or your skills. But have seemed  
a little... withdrawn.

HELEN:                Well, it's been a trying few months at  
the Dome. What with the Sullivan  
business, and everything else that has  
happened...

ANIBAL:               I just-

PILOT:                (Over intercom; concerned) Please  
fasten your seatbelts if you haven't  
already. We've been unable to contact



anyone on the ground, so we're going to go ahead and land on the far side of the strip.

HELEN: (Surprised) How can no one be responding?

ANIBAL: A very curious problem. Perhaps equipment problems?

HELEN: Maybe.

ANIBAL: Let's hope that that is all.

**FADE OUT.**

**7 - The landing strip. Anibal and company exit the plane.**

**FADE IN.**

PILOT: (Loudly) Hello?

HELEN: Where is everybody?

ANIBAL: It looks as though no one has been here in days.

PILOT: Abandoned?

ANIBAL: Possibly.

HELEN: This is crazy! Maybe there was an emergency and the flight crew was called away.

ANIBAL: How likely a scenario do you think that is?

HELEN: It's not a huge airport! For all we know they could have quickly stepped away for cake at a surprise birthday party. (Beat) Besides, you said we were flying ahead of schedule, right?

PILOT: True, but I wasn't getting any responses for a while before arrival.

No one would leave their post abandoned this long. It's irresponsible.

ANIBAL: I agree. (Beat) Something has happened here. (Beat) Something very wrong.

**FADE OUT.**

## Act Two

### 8 - The airport. Anibal and company enter the hangar.

**FADE IN.**

PILOT: The other planes are still here.

HELEN: So that tells us that the island wasn't abandoned.

ANIBAL: Not by plane, anyway.

HELEN: (Fear rising) What if everyone is-

ANIBAL: (Sternly) I refuse to believe they're dead, Helen.

PILOT: Sir, you'd better see this.

ANIBAL: (Concerned) What is it?

PILOT: Blood. And a lot of it.

HELEN: Oh my God!

ANIBAL: What could have-

**SFX: A MAN, WILD WITH FURY AND INSTINCT,  
RUNS GROWLING AT THE PARTY.**

HELEN: Watch out!

**WILD MAN: (Roars)**

PILOT: (Grunts in pain)

**SFX:** THE WILD MAN KNOCKS THE PILOT INTO SOME DESKS AND CHAIRS, KNOCKING THEM OVER.

PILOT: (Choking) Help me!

ANIBAL: Hold on!

WILD MAN: (Roars) Back!

**SFX:** THE WILD MAN, WITH AMAZING STRENGTH, THROWS ANIBAL AGAINST A WALL.

ANIBAL: (Grunts as he is knocked down and out)

HELEN: (Horrified) Anibal!

**SFX:** HELEN RUNS UP TO ANIBAL WHILE THE PILOT AND THE WILD MAN STRUGGLE.

HELEN: Anibal! Anibal! (To herself) How could anyone be so strong? (Back to Anibal) Anibal!

PILOT: Help-

**SFX:** THE WILD MAN BREAKS THE PILOTS NECK. THE PILOT'S BODY SLUMPS TO THE FLOOR.

HELEN: Anibal, please wake up!

WILD MAN: (Turning his attention to Helen) Woman...

HELEN: No!

**SFX:** HELEN RUNS OFF IN TERROR. THE WILD MAN FOLLOWS.

**FADE OUT.**

9 - The airport. Helen runs for her life.

**FADE IN.**

**SFX:** WE HEAR IN THE DISTANCE, THE WILD MAN'S GROWLS AS HELEN RUNS.

HELEN: (Scared) Oh God, oh God, oh God...

**SFX:** HELEN TUMBLES BADLY OVER A FALLEN CHAIR.

HELEN: (Cries out in pain)

**SFX:** HELEN STRUGGLES TO GET UP AND CONTINUES RUNNING.

HELEN: (Frantic, to herself) Where do I go...  
(Beat) Here!

**SFX:** HELEN RUNS INTO A ROOM, SHUTTING THE DOOR BEHIND HER AND LOCKS IT.

HELEN: (Whispering) Please don't-

**SFX:** THE WILD MAN BANGS ON THE DOOR LOUDLY, GROWLING IN THE PROCESS.

HELEN: (Screams in surprise, then Beat) What now, Helen? What now? (Beat) The window!

**SFX:** HELEN BEGINS TO OPEN THE WINDOW, BUT IT WON'T GIVE.

HELEN: Come on, damn it! Come on!

**SFX:** THE WINDOW FINALLY OPENS.

HELEN: (Relieved) Oh thank you!

**SFX:** THE DOOR CRASHES IN, AS THE WILD MAN RUNS TOWARDS HELEN.

WILD MAN: You!

HELEN: No!

**SFX:** GUN SHOTS RING OUT, AND THE WILD MAN FALLS DEAD.

HELEN: Anibal!

ANIBAL: (Winded) Are you all right?

HELEN: (Discombobulated) Me? I'm... I... I was scared to death! And you! What about you, I thought you-

ANIBAL: He just knocked me out, that's all. I grabbed a gun out of one of the lockers. (Beat) His strength... it was unbelievable.

HELEN: I don't understand. Look at him- (Beat) Wait... that's Reynolds!

ANIBAL: Reynolds?

HELEN: One of the care aides. He... I can't believe he did this. How did he get so strong? (Beat) Do you think he was a paranormal?

ANIBAL: It's possible, but I can't believe he made everyone vanish on his own. (Beat) No, there's something larger happening here.

**SFX: THERE IS MOVEMENT AT THE DOOR.**

ANIBAL: Helen, behind me!

COLIN: (Weary) Anibal? Helen?

ANIBAL: Colin!

HELEN: What's happened to you?

COLIN: Come with me. There isn't much time...

**FADE OUT.**

**10 - Airport campus. Colin, Anibal, and Helen walk.**

**FADE IN.**

**SFX: Colin, Anibal, and Helen quickly walk through a grassy area.**

ANIBAL: Colin, tell me just what the hell is going on.

COLIN: I wish I could tell you.

HELEN: What?

COLIN: Look, shortly after you left, people on the island started acting strangely. At first, some people appeared to be in a haze- you know, glassy-eyed and just... I don't know, looking lost. Soon, just about everyone was acting this way.

HELEN: Drugs? Some sort of contamination in the water supply, perhaps?

COLIN: I thought the same thing, too, until we noticed something peculiar.

ANIBAL: Peculiar?

COLIN: The people that were... affected... they were particularly attached to one of the paranormals. A girl named Lauren.

ANIBAL: Lauren... the name sounds familiar. She's new, isn't she?

HELEN: She arrived just a few days before we left. (Beat) I have to admit, I can't remember what her ability is. Her transfer was very rushed.

ANIBAL: It will be in her file.

COLIN: Which would easily be accessible if the terminals and mainframe were online.

ANIBAL: Which leaves the hardcopy, which is in the main building.

COLIN: (Serious) I'm afraid we can't go there.

ANIBAL: Why not?

COLIN: Before all hell broke loose, most people were under this strange spell. But then, some of them started acting violent, like they had gone mad.

HELEN: Like Reynolds.

COLIN: Yes. The dream-like ones barricaded themselves in the supply depot. A few of us that were still unaffected barricaded ourselves in the medical facility. The violent ones-

ANIBAL: -Are prevalent in the main building. Of course.

COLIN: Yes. (Beat) Here we are.

ANIBAL: Good. Listen, Helen, stay here. Colin, I'm going to need your help.

HELEN: (Horrified) What are you going to do?

ANIBAL: Lauren's file holds the key to discovering just what is going on here. (Beat) And perhaps how to stop all of this. I intend to retrieve it.

**FADE OUT.**

**11 - Dome campus. Anibal and Colin rush to get the file.**

**FADE IN.**

COLIN: Here we are. So far, so good.

ANIBAL: Didn't we already have a discussion about making such dangerous statements?

COLIN: (Sarcastic) You really know how to inspire confidence, Anibal.

ANIBAL: It was part of my CV.

**SFX: THE MAIN ENTRANCE OPENS.**

COLIN: Let's hurry.

**SFX:** **THEY RUSH DOWN A STAIRWAY.**

ANIBAL: Here, the records office.

**SFX:** **ANIBAL TAKES OUT A SET OF KEYS AND UNLOCKS THE DOORS.**

COLIN: See? So far, so-

**SFX:** **THREE CRAZED ONES CAN BE HEARD SLAMMING THROUGH THE STAIRWAY DOORS.**

COLIN: More of them!

ANIBAL: We don't have a choice! We can't fight off three of them!

COLIN: Agreed.

**SFX:** **ANIBAL AND COLIN FIRE GUNSHOTS AT THE THREE CRAZED ONES. THE CRAZED ONES DROP DEAD.**

ANIBAL: (Genuinely Sorry) I wish there had been another way.

COLIN: Me, too. (Beat) Come on.

**SFX:** **THEY ENTER THE RECORDS ROOM.**

ANIBAL: New records should be over here...

COLIN: The gunshots may attract others. We should get out of here as soon as possible.

**SFX:** **ANIBAL FLIPS THROUGH SOME PAPERWORK.**

ANIBAL: Almost got it... (Beat) There!

**SFX:** **WE HEAR MUFFLED MOVEMENT FROM THE CEILING ABOVE.**

COLIN: What was that?

ANIBAL: It came from up there.



COLIN: The ventilation system!

**SFX:** A LOUD CRASH AS A CRAZED ONE DROPS THROUGH THE CEILING ONTO COLIN, GROWLING IN FURY.

ANIBAL: Colin!

**SFX:** THE CRAZED ONE GROWLS AS HE REIGNS PUNCHES DOWN ONTO COLIN.

COLIN: (Muffled by pain and fear) Anibal, help!

ANIBAL: Get off of him!

**SFX:** ANIBAL GRUNTS AS HE WRESTLES THE CRAZED MAN OFF OF COLIN.

CRAZED MAN: (Roars)

ANIBAL: Ha!

**SFX:** THE CRAZED MAN WRESTLES ANIBAL TO THE GROUND. WE HEAR ANIBAL'S ARM SNAP.

ANIBAL: (Cries out in pain)

**SFX:** ANIBAL SHOOTS THE CRAZED MAN, WHO SLUMPS OVER DEAD. ANIBAL SLOWLY CRAWLS OVER TO COLIN.

ANIBAL: (Fighting back pain) Colin?

COLIN: (Weak) Anibal? (Coughs) Are you all right?

ANIBAL: I... I think I broke my arm. (Beat) But you... I'm going to get help.

COLIN: Don't worry about me.

ANIBAL: Don't give me that self-sacrifice shit. I'm heading back and getting help.

COLIN: I guess I'm in no shape to argue..  
(Passes out)

ANIBAL: (Concerned) Colin? (Checks pulse) Hang  
in there, Colin. Hang in there.  
(Looks back) You should be all right in  
this closet.

**SFX: ANIBAL GETS UP AND DRAGS COLIN INTO A  
CLOSET, CLOSES THE DOOR AND LOCKS IT.**

ANIBAL: They shouldn't find you in there.

**SFX: ANIBAL FLICKS THROUGH LAUREN'S FILE.**

ANIBAL: Now let's see... (Beat) Wait...

**SFX: ANIBAL FLICKS THE PAGES QUICKER.**

ANIBAL: (Shocked whisper) Lauren's a telepath!  
Beat) That means... (Beat) I have to get  
back...

**SFX: ANIBAL CLOSES LAUREN'S FILE.**

**FADE OUT.**

### **ACT THREE**

**12 - The Medical Building. Anibal makes it back.**

**FADE IN.**

HELEN: Anibal, what happened? Where's Colin?

ANIBAL: He's alive but hurt. We'll need to go  
back for him, but first we need to take  
care of Lauren.

HELEN: But Colin-

ANIBAL: Trust me, Helen; we need to get to  
Lauren first. It's the only way to  
save more lives in the long term.

HELEN: How so?

ANIBAL: I read over Lauren's file. She was abused by a relative, Helen. The ensuing scandal destroyed her family. In the psychologists' notes, Lauren always demonstrated the uncanny ability to get along with people, for people to like her. She was even able to influence people on occasion. (Beat) Lauren is a telepath, but her powers were always low-grade. I believe that they have undergone a shift, which has greatly increased her telepathic abilities.

HELEN: But what would cause a shift like that?

ANIBAL: Lauren is young. Puberty, her body changing... all of these things could affect her abilities.

HELEN: So... she put everyone under her control?

ANIBAL: I don't think it's quite that simple. Remember, Colin said that people became attached to her.

HELEN: Like a Queen Bee!

ANIBAL: Exactly. I think Lauren is linking the people at the facility into a hive mind. But in doing so, I think it awakened the dormant primal nature of some of the people.

HELEN: (Intrigued) The base emotions, the instincts... yes, that's very possible. That would explain their strength and rage. Running on such pure animal instinct must be pumping their adrenaline overtime.

ANIBAL: Which can't be good for them physically.

HELEN: No, not at all. (Beat) I wonder if we can reverse this.

ANIBAL: Get to the "Queen Bee" and we should be able to stop all of this.

HELEN: You're not thinking of going in your condition, are you?

ANIBAL: I don't have time to worry about myself. (Beat) Although I'll need you to come with me. I'll need your expertise in order to deal with Lauren...

**FADE OUT.**

**13 - Supply Depot. Anibal, Helen, and some guards arrive.**

**FADE IN.**

**GUARD: Depot perimeter is secure, sir.**

ANIBAL: Thank you.

**SFX: HELEN KNOCKS ON THE WINDOW.**

HELEN: Hello? Please, open this door.  
Please, it's okay. Just come to the door. We won't hurt you! Please, let us in.

ANIBAL: They're frightened.

HELEN: They're taking on Lauren's characteristics, her personality.

ANIBAL: If she is afraid, they're afraid.  
Interesting.

GUARD: What now?

ANIBAL: I don't want to break in and compromise their security. The crazed ones would tear them apart in their current condition.

HELEN: There must be another entrance.

GUARD: Around here, this way.

**SFX:** **THEY WALK TO THE SIDE OF THE BUILDING.**

GUARD: This door.

ANIBAL: I don't have a keycard, though.

HELEN: Thankfully, I have mine.

ANIBAL: (Wryly) Very dedicated, Helen.

HELEN: Hmm. I used to keep the card on my dresser drawer with my other belongings. One day I forgot it when I was late for a meeting and no one was around to let me in. I swore "Never again".

**SFX:** **THE KEYCARD IS SWIPED. THE SYSTEM BEEPS AND THE DOOR UNLOCKS.**

ANIBAL: Excellent. Quickly, inside!

**SFX:** **THEY SHUFFLE INSIDE.**

ANIBAL: All right, now we need to find-

**SFX:** **A BUZZING SOUND FILLS THEIR MINDS. ANIBAL, HELEN, AND THE GUARD GASP IN PAIN.**

GUARD: (Struggling) What's... happening?

HELEN: The pain... Anibal, I can't bear it!

**SFX:** **MEMBERS OF THE FACILITY, UNDER LAUREN'S THRALL, WALK TOWARDS AND SURROUND THE THREE OF THEM.**

GERRI: (Telepathic whisper) Join us...

MAN: (Telepathic whisper) Join us...

ANIBAL: Resist them! You have to resist! Lauren is using them to gain control of our minds!

HELEN: Anibal!

**SFX:**                               **THE BUZZING GROWS LOUDER.**

ANIBAL:                            Fight them!   Fight them!

HELEN:                            I can't... No... No!

**SFX:**                               **HELEN'S CRY SPIRALS DOWNWARD INTO THE  
BUZZING, WHICH DISSOLVES TO STATIC,  
REACHING A CRESCENDO UNTIL...**

**HARD CUT:**

**14 - Inside of Helen's mind. Helen is in a dining room.**

**SFX:**                               **THE BUZZING AND STATIC SUDDENLY STOPS.**

HELEN:                            (Surprised; disoriented) Where am I?

**SFX:**                               **DINNER PLATES ARE SET DOWN ON A TABLE  
BY HER SISTER DIANA.**

**DIANA:**                           **Hello, sis.**

HELEN:                            Diana?

DIANA:                            Who else?   (Beat) Come here...

**SFX:**                               **DIANA HUGS HELEN.**

DIANA:                            It's so good to see you, Helen.

HELEN:                            How can you say that?

DIANA:                            (Confused) What?

HELEN:                            When we last spoke, we had that big  
argument... (Beat) Wait, how did I even  
get here? I was... (Tries to remember) I  
was working...

DIANA:                            (Quickly) That's not important.

HELEN:                            I don't understand...

DIANA:                            (Tenderly) Listen, Helen. We wasted a  
lot of time... a lot of years apart.

(Beat) I don't want that wall to be there anymore.

HELEN: Diana...

DIANA: Remember when we were kids? We were best friends. Nothing could separate us. What happened to that? (Beat) Why can't we go back to that?

HELEN: (Tearful) We had that stupid fight...

DIANA: Let's not fight anymore. (Beat) Please?

HELEN: (Crying) Okay, Diana...

**SFX: HELEN WRAPS DIANA IN A HUG.**

HELEN: (Crying) I've missed you so much, Diana! I've missed you so much...

DIANA: It's okay, Helen. Everything's okay now. (Beat, then slightly sinister) Everything's going to be okay now...

**SFX: A WIND SWEEPS AWAY THE ILLUSION.**

**FADE OUT.**

**15 - The Supply Depot. Anibal, Helen, and the Guard stand.**

**FADE IN.**

HELEN: (Trance-like) Join us...

GUARD: (Trance-like) Join us...

ANIBAL: (Pained) No... no...

**SFX: THE BUZZING AND STATIC INCREASES IN ANIBUL'S MIND.**

ANIBAL: No!

**SFX:** ANIBAL'S CRY SPIRALS DOWNWARD INTO THE BUZZING, WHICH DISSOLVES TO STATIC, REACHING A CRESCENDO UNTIL...

**HARD CUT:**

16 - Inside of Anibal's mind. He is at a park.

**ANIBAL:** What? Where... where am I?

**SFX:** A BALL BOUNCES OVER TO ANIBAL.  
ANIBAL'S YOUNG SON MATTHEW BOUNCES IT TO HIM.

**MATTHEW:** COME ON, DAD!

**ANIBAL:** (Cracking with restrained emotion)  
Matthew?

**MATTHEW:** (Giggles) Come on, Dad, throw the ball back!

**ANIBAL:** How... how can you...? (Beat) Matthew, is that really you?

**MATTHEW:** Dad, are you okay?

**ANIBAL:** I'm okay... (Beat) No, no this isn't right.

**MATTHEW:** (Concerned) Dad? Come on, let's go play.

**ANIBAL:** (Emotional) No, this can't be right. Matthew, you... you can't be here.  
(Beat) You're not here. This is a dream, some sort of trick.

**MATTHEW:** (Hurt) Dad, why are you saying that? Why are you being mean?

**ANIBAL:** Because you're not my son. I was just... I was at the Dome... No, this is some trick.



MATTHEW: (Crying) Dad, don't you want to play? Don't you love me? Why do you always have to be away, working? Or off at some stupid conference? Why can't you just stay with me, Dad?

ANIBAL: (Straining with emotion) Of course I love you! I loved my son, my dear... (Voice cracks) My dear boy... (Regains some composure) But I know that you're not him. I know that Lauren is a telepath, and if her abilities have grown, then this could be some sort of mind game to control me.

MATTHEW: Dad-

ANIBAL: Enough! I won't play this game! I won't play this game any longer!

**SFX: THE ILLUSION SHATTERS LIKE GLASS.**

**17 - The Supply Depot. Anibal snaps out of his illusion.**

HELEN: (Entranced) He resists.

ANIBAL: (Disoriented) What? I-... (Beat, then barely a whisper) Matthew...

HELEN: You are very strong-

ANIBAL: (Furious) I want to see Lauren! These games have gone on long enough!

HELEN: (Disgusted) You are a typical man. Demanding, mean, and wanting only to hurt me.

ANIBAL: (Tone softens) Hurt you? (Beat) Of course, Lauren. But why use Helen as a mouthpiece? Why not speak to me, face to face? (Beat) Very well. Then tell me, why are you doing this? Why do any of this?

HELEN: Do what?

ANIBAL: Take over these people's minds? Why enslave them against their will?

HELEN: Because the world would be a better place.

ANIBAL: (Scoffs) A better place?

HELEN: This world is fully of horror and crime. People will never get along left to themselves.

ANIBAL: So you've decided to take freewill away from them?

HELEN: I will make it... easier... for everyone to be nicer to each other, to get along.

ANIBAL: You're wrong, Lauren.

HELEN: Wrong?

ANIBAL: You must see that your plan is hopeless! Look at what's happened here, on the island! In this small crucible, you're plan has already failed! Look at the ones who are no longer under your control, the ones that went mad!

HELEN: (Faltering) I...

ANIBAL: Lauren, listen to me. The mind is incredibly complex. Someone of your age and experience is not able to properly a hive mind. What's happening is that your fears and anger are manifesting themselves in parts of the collective.

HELEN: That's not true!

ANIBAL: I disagree, Helen. (Beat) Do you want more people to die?

HELEN: (Guilt-ridden) No...

ANIBAL: Lauren, this has to stop. (Beat)  
Please. Let me talk to you, face-to-  
face. I only want to help you.

**SFX: LAUREN'S DRONES STEP ASIDE, AS THE REAL  
LAUREN STEPS FORWARD.**

LAUREN: I wish that I could trust you.

ANIBAL: What do you mean?

LAUREN: As I grow older, my powers also grow.  
I can find a way to control the ones  
that have gone mad.

ANIBAL: Lauren, you have to listen-

LAUREN: No, I am tired of listening. I need to  
make the world a better place.

ANIBAL: Why? Why change the world?

LAUREN: (Beat) So that it will never hurt me  
again.

**SFX: THE BUZZING RETURNS TO ANIBAL'S MIND.**

ANIBAL: (Cries out in pain)

LAUREN: Stop resisting. It will only be easier  
for you in the end.

ANIBAL: (Strained) Lauren, this is your last  
chance. Please stop this.

LAUREN: No.

ANIBAL: (Strained) Then... you've left me with...  
no other option...

**SFX: WE HEAR A GUNSHOT. SCREAMS FILL THE  
AIR.**

**FADE OUT.**

**18 - The Supply Depot. A bunch of people are awakening.**

**FADE TO:**

HELEN: (Head aching) Oh... Diana? (Groggy)  
Diana?

GUARD: (Groggy) What happened?

HELEN: (Horrified) Lauren!

**SFX: HELEN RUSHES TO LAUREN'S SIDE.**

HELEN: Lauren? Lauren?

ANIBAL: Helen...

HELEN: (Angered) Why did you shoot her? Did  
it have to come to this?

ANIBAL: I didn't shoot her.

HELEN: But the gunshot-

ANIBAL: -Was just to scare the people around me  
long enough so that I could get her  
with this.

HELEN: A tranquilizer?

ANIBAL: I pocketed it at the medical facility  
before we came. I figured that Lauren  
might not have given up easily. (Beat)  
Believe me, she's very much alive.  
(Beat) But in her drugged state, the  
hive mind is broken.

HELEN: (Sighs) I have a splitting headache.

ANIBAL: I'm sure there will be a few lingering  
affects from Lauren's mind control, but  
they should fade shortly. (Beat) Come  
on; let's get her back to Medical.

**FADE OUT.**

**19 - Medical facility. Lauren awakens in bed.**

**FADE TO:**

**SFX:** **A HEART MONITOR BEEPING.**

ANIBAL: Lauren? Lauren, wake up.

LAUREN: (Groggy) What... where am I?

HELEN: You're in the medical ward. How do you feel?

LAUREN: Like I'm going to throw up.

ANIBAL: That's to be expected.

LAUREN: (Angry) You... you attacked me!

ANIBAL: (Unapologetic) You left me no choice, Lauren.

LAUREN: But I... I... (Sorrowful) I just wanted to make things better.

ANIBAL: Lauren, you have been through some traumatic things in your life. And I promise you that we will do everything in our power to help you. (Beat) But you have to let us, okay? Help us do our jobs, and we can help you heal.

LAUREN: (Surprised) I can't read your thoughts.

HELEN: That's right, Lauren. We've given you an inhibitor, at least for now until we can get a grasp on your telepathic abilities.

LAUREN: But... But I don't want to lose that part of me! It's like I'm blind!

ANIBAL: We don't want to take them away from you, Lauren. We want to help you control them. (Beat) And that will take time. (Beat) Well, I have to attend to a few things. Lauren, Helen will be working closely with you during your recovery. You're in good hands.

LAUREN: (Sullen) Thank you.

**SFX: THE DOORS OPEN AS ANIBAL LEAVES.**

HELEN: Well, Lauren, we can talk now if you'd like.

LAUREN: (Sullen) I don't know...

HELEN: (After awkward beat) Do you want to talk about your family? I was reviewing your file and -

LAUREN: Tell me about Diana.

HELEN: (Surprised) Diana?

LAUREN: Your sister, right?

HELEN: (Somber) Yes.

LAUREN: You don't talk to her, do you?

HELEN: (Emotion tinting her voice) No, we haven't spoken in years.

LAUREN: Why?

HELEN: I don't think- (Beat, relents) Well, it's silly really. (Beat, then more to herself) We've wasted all of these years...

LAUREN: Maybe if you talk about it, you'll feel better.

HELEN: (Chuckles) "Out of the mouth of babes."  
(Beat) Well, we were very close growing up. A few years ago, however, we had this argument-

**FADE OUT.**

**20 - Medical Lab. Anne approaches O'Neill.**

ANNE: Dr. O'Neill?

O'NEILL: Yes Anne?

ANNE: Do you have a moment?

O'NEILL: Certainly.

ANNE: I... I've been doing a lot of thinking... ever since the incident with Lauren... about what you said.

O'NEILL: (Understanding) About the baby?

ANNE: (Concerned; emotional) Yes. I'm afraid... I'm afraid that the baby was hurt.

O'NEILL: (Soothing) Anne, I don't think you have anything to worry about.

ANNE: How can you say that? You haven't examined me or run any tests on me!

O'NEILL: When Lauren took over your mind, your body continued to function normally. I don't see how-

ANNE: (Raised voice) But the baby's mind!  
(Lowering her voice) She may have touched the baby's mind.

O'NEILL: (Concerned) I see.

ANNE: What if she altered it, somehow?  
Changed how my baby is going to end up?

O'NEILL: Anne, we can run some tests-

ANNE: But you can't be sure, can you? (Beat; no response; and she tears up) Can you?

O'NEILL: No, I can't.

ANNE: (Crying) Oh, no... no... my baby... my baby...

O'NEILL: But Anne, you have to stay positive!  
If there is a problem, we are in the  
best place in the world to handle this.  
And we simply don't know if that's the  
case, Anne. So, please, don't worry  
about.

ANNE: (Composing herself) I'll try doctor.  
(Beat) I'll try...

**FADE OUT.**

**21 - Anibal's room/suite. Anibal is alone.**

**SFX: ANIBAL POURS HIMSELF A DRINK.**

ANIBAL: Polly.

**POLLY: Yes, Dr. Ramirez?**

ANIBAL: (Somber) Please play back Matthew Video  
Number 24. The "Beautiful Day"  
subsection.

POLLY: Certainly.

**SFX: WE HEAR A SCREEN TURN ON, TO THE SOUNDS  
OF A PARK ON A BEAUTIFUL DAY, WITH  
MATTHEW AND ANIBAL PLAYING TOGETHER.  
ANIBAL SOUNDS HAPPY IN A WAY WE HAVE  
NEVER HEARD BEFORE.**

ANIBAL: (Video) Hey, Matty! Look over here.

MATTHEW: (Video; shy) Dad! Do you have to  
record me again?

ANIBAL: (Video) Come on, Matthew! Don't you  
want me to capture all of the  
embarrassing moments so that I can show  
them to your future wife?

MATTHEW: (Video; really embarrassed) Dad!

ANIBAL: (Video) Okay, Okay. Hey, buddy, go  
long!



MATTHEW: (Video) Okay dad!

ANIBAL: (Video; throwing a ball) Here you go!

MATTHEW: (Video; after a brief beat) Got it!

ANIBAL: (Video) Great job!

MATTHEW: (Video; runs up to Anibal) Did you see me catch the ball, Dad? Really?

ANIBAL: (Video) Yes I did. You know if you keep it up, you'll go pro someday. Maybe even player for the Chargers!

MATTHEW: (Video) You think so?

ANIBAL: (Video) I know so.

MATTHEW: (Video) I love you, Dad.

ANIBAL: (Video and Now) I love too. (Beat; then Anibal speaks again) I love you too, Matthew. (Beat) Polly.

POLLY: Yes Dr. Ramirez?

ANIBAL: (Somber) Please turn off the video.

POLLY: Yes sir.

MATTHEW: (Video) Hey, dad, let's go-

**SFX: THE SCREEN TURNS OFF.**

**HARD CUT.**

**THE END.**