

# THE ISLAND

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## **Setting:**

Unknown island near Fiji, April 2004

## **Characters:**

JACK: 40 years old, short brown hair, middle height, doctor, American, helpful person, and leader

JOHN: 55 years old, bald, middle height, old hunter, British, has superstition, disabled person, but is ambitious.

DIMITRI: 60 years old, white-haired, tall, and has muscles, old soldier, Russian, duty man needs orders

KATE: 35 years old, brown curly-haired, short, fit, criminal, American, misunderstood by police, has a good heart, and is a smart person.

ASHLEY: 38 years old, blonde, normal weight, a chef, Irish, who has lived on the island her entire life. She likes helping people.

## **SCENE 1**

*(A plane that goes off course crashes on an island after being struck by lightning. Only four people survive, and the survivors feel different than before. They fell in different parts of the island. John and Jack came to themselves side by side in surprise. Slowly, their consciousness opens.)*

JOHN: *(moving his injured leg)* I can move my leg. This island must be magical.

JACK: *(looks at John)* You must have hit something in the accident and activated your leg.

JOHN: *(surprised)* Thank god. I am not alone; there is another survivor. I am John. What is your name?

JACK: My name is Jack. Nice to meet you, John.

JOHN: Nice to meet you. We must look for others, and of course, we must find water, Jack.

JACK: *(cynically)* Were you a hunter before the crash?

JOHN: Yes, Jack, before i injured my leg, I was a hunter and survived in the wild life god gave me my leg back. Therefore, I will not let him down. Follow me, Jack. We will find water and something to eat.

*(JACK and JOHN start to investigate the island.)*

## **SCENE 2**

*(Other survivors of the plane fall in different parts of the island. KATE got stuck in the tree and was yelling for help.)*

KATE: *(in a horrified manner)* Helpp!?!? Is there anybody down there ? Please...

DIMITRI: *(hears a shout and goes towards the shout)* Hey, lady, hang on i will save you.

KATE: Hurry up! I do not think I can resist anymore.

DIMITRI:*(he climbs the tree and carries KATE on his shoulders.)* We are almost done, lady hang on a little more.

KATE: *(faints after talking)* Thank yo-...

DIMITRI: *(seeing that she is covered in blood and realizes that her leg is broken)*  
We must clean the wound and we need to stitch, but I do not know how to stitch. We must find help from other survivors.

*(JACK hears small whispers and goes to the source, then sees the woman lying on the ground and DIMITRI.)*

JACK: Get out of here. I am a doctor and I can cure her.

*(JOHN comes after JACK and takes DIMITRI to talk)*

JOHN: Hey, Mr, what happened?

DIMITRI:(*surprisingly*) The plane crashed. i opened my eyes in the jungle I heard voices, and i saved her, that's all. Besides, who are you people?

JOHN: Calm down. My name is John, and my friend is Jack. We are the survivors of the plane crash, too.

DIMITRI:(*calmly*) Oh, okay, John. I am Dimitri. I could not talk to this woman because she fainted, i do not know her name.

JACK: (*comes from bushes*) Her name is Kate. I fixed her. It needs to be stitched. There was no major problem. When she comes to her senses, we can continue on our way.

DIMITRI: I thought so, too. Where are you going?

JACK: (*cynically*) Our hunter said, we must find water the island told us.

DIMITRI: The island?

JOHN: (*angrily*) Very funny haha. You will see Jack.

(*JOHN, DIMITRI, and JACK waited until KATE woke up.*)

### **SCENE 3**

(*KATE slowly opens her eyes. She sees three men looking at her: JOHN, JACK, and DIMITRI.*)

KATE: (*weakly*) Where... Where am I?

JOHN: (*smiling*) Hello, Kate. You are safe. Dimitri found you after the plane crash and saved you.

DIMITRI: *(proudly)* I took you down from the tree. But your leg is badly hurt.

JACK: *(seriously)* You are lucky. I am a doctor. I stitched your wound, but you must be very careful.

KATE: *(holding her head)* Everything is blurry... There were screams... then darkness.

*(For a moment, there is silence. Everyone thinks about what to do next. Suddenly, they hear a strange noise from a distance.)*

DIMITRI: *(whispers)* Did you hear that?

JACK: *(silently)* Yes... That is not the wind.

JOHN: *(standing up, seriously)* We cannot stay here for long. We must find water and food. And... maybe other survivors.

KATE: *(trying to sit up with difficulty)* Can I come with you?

JACK: No. You cannot move yet. At least not now.

DIMITRI: Then we have two choices: We stay here and wait for the night, or we move now.

JOHN: *(in a harsh way)* We cannot stay here at night.

*(There is silence for a moment. The strange noise in the distance grows louder.)*

KATE: *(scared)* Please.. Do not leave me alone.

JACK: *(taking a deep breath)* Then we go together.

*(Then, all prepare themselves and slowly start walking into the jungle.)*

#### **SCENE 4**

*(The survivors walk deeper into the jungle. The sun is slowly setting and the shadows grow longer. John stops suddenly and looks around.)*

JOHN: *(muttering, looking at the trees)* This place... It is not normal.

JACK: John, please. It is just an island. Nothing magical, nothing cursed. Just nature.

JOHN: No. I can feel it. Something is watching us.

DIMITRI: *(calmly)* If something watches us, we watch it back and shoot.

JACK: *(frustrated)* This is exactly the problem! You both think with fear. You, John, with your superstitions and you, Dimitri, with your gun. We need logic, not fear.

JOHN: *(smirking)* Logic? Tell me, doctor, how do you explain my leg?

JACK: *(in a bored manner)* What about it?

JOHN: *(stepping forward)* It was useless before the crash. I couldn't walk without my cane. But now? Look at me! I walk. No pain. No explanation.

JACK: There is an explanation. Maybe the shock of the crash triggered something. Maybe adrenaline. Maybe even your mind convinced your body, but not magic, John.

JOHN: *(raising his voice)* And what if it is? What if this island is special?

JACK: *(sarcastically)* Oh, so now the island hears people? Maybe it also reads minds?

KATE: *(cutting in, annoyed)* Does it matter? We are alive and we need to stay alive.

JOHN: *(ignoring her, turning back to Jack)* You don't understand, Jack. Not everything can be explained by science. There are things beyond logic.

JACK: *(angrily)* And that thinking will get us killed! We must trust facts, not fantasies.

*(A loud crack comes from the jungle. Everyone freezes. The tension between John and Jack is forgotten for a moment as they all turn to the sound.)*

DIMITRI: *(whispering)* That was close.

KATE: *(nervously)* We should move. Arguing won't help us.

*(As they prepare to move, a low, mechanical growl rumbles through the trees. Then, from the darkness, a thick black smoke emerges. It moves unnaturally, twisting and shifting like a living creature. Strange clicking and grinding noises fill the air. The ground trembles slightly beneath their feet.)*

JOHN: *(whispering, eyes wide with fear)* I told you... this island is not normal.

*(The others don't argue. Heart pounding, they turn and run, the black smoke rushing after them, its terrifying sounds echoing through the jungle.)*

## **SCENE 5**

*(The group runs through the jungle, breathless and terrified. The black smoke chases them, twisting through the trees like a living monster. Its strange mechanical growls and clicking noises echo around them. Then, suddenly, a*

*metal door appears on the hillside ahead. It looks old but strong. Just as they reach it, the door swings open, and a woman stands inside.)*

ASHLEY: *(shouting)* Get in! Now!

*(Without hesitation, they rush inside. The moment the last person enters, ASHLEY slams the door shut and pulls down a heavy metal lever. A loud clank echoes through the room. Outside, the black smoke stops. It swirls angrily but does not enter. After a few seconds, it retreats into the jungle. Silence fills the space.)*

JACK: *(panting, looking around)* What is this place?

*(The room is a small underground shelter. Old supplies, food cans, and survival gear are stacked neatly on shelves. A dim yellow light flickers from a ceiling lamp. The walls are reinforced with thick metal.)*

ASHLEY: A safe place. The only safe place.

JOHN: *(still catching his breath, looking at her with curiosity)* Who are you?

ASHLEY: *(calmly)* My name is Ashley. I've lived here for years. And if you want to survive, you need to listen to me.

DIMITRI: *(suspiciously)* That thing... the black smoke. What is it?

*(ASHLEY's face darkens. She walks to a small wooden table and picks up an old hand-drawn map of the island. Strange markings and symbols cover it.)*

ASHLEY: It is death.

*(The group exchanges nervous glances.)*

KATE: *(hesitantly)* You've seen it before?

ASHLEY: Yes. It has been here for a long time. Longer than you can imagine.

JACK: *(frowning)* But what is it?



ASHLEY: A protector. A judge. A monster. It has many names. But one thing is certain: it kills.

JOHN: *(leaning forward, fascinated)* Who does it kill?

ASHLEY: The people who lived here before. The ones who broke the rules of this island.

*(A heavy silence fills the room. The weight of her words settles over them. Outside, the jungle is quiet, but they all know the danger is far from over.)*

## **SCENE 6**

*(The underground shelter is quiet, the group is still processing ASHLEY's words. The only sound is the faint hum of the flickering ceiling light. JACK finally breaks the silence.)*

JACK: *(serious, looking at ASHLEY)* There has to be a way to stop it.

ASHLEY: *(sighs, shaking her head)* You can't stop it.

JOHN: *(leaning forward)* But you hesitated. That means maybe we can.

ASHLEY: *(pauses, then exhales)* There is a way. But it's dangerous.

DIMITRI: More dangerous than that thing outside?

ASHLEY: Yes.

*(ASHLEY walks to the back of the room, opening an old wooden chest. She pulls out a hand drawn map of the island, spreading it across the table. The group gathers around.)*

ASHLEY: *(pointing at a marked spot deep in the jungle)* There's a cave. Inside, there's an energy source. The smoke. It feeds off it.

KATE: *(frowning)* Feeds off it?

ASHLEY: Yes. That's what keeps it alive. If we destroy the source, we destroy the smoke.

JACK: How do we destroy it?

ASHLEY: *(hesitates)* That's the problem. The energy is... unstable. Anyone who gets too close will be exposed to extreme radiation. Lethal levels.

*(A heavy silence falls over the group. The reality of the situation sinks in. Then, John steps forward.)*

JOHN: I'll do it.

KATE: *(shocked)* John, no. That's suicide.

JOHN: Maybe. But maybe... this is why I'm here.

JACK: You think this is your destiny?

JOHN: *(nodding)* Don't you see, Jack? Everything that's happened... the crash, the island, the smoke, me walking again... it's not random. There's a reason we're here. There's a reason I'm here.

*(Jack looks at him, struggling between reason and belief. For the first time, John's words don't sound so crazy. Maybe, just maybe, he's right.)*

JACK: Maybe.

*(The group exchanges glances. The decision is made. Tomorrow, they will go to the cave. Tomorrow, they will face the unknown.)*

## **SCENE 7**

*(The sun rises, and the jungle is warm. The trees are tall, and the path is small. The group walks in silence. ASHLEY is in front. JACK and JOHN walk together. DIMITRI and KATE follow behind.)*

ASHLEY: We must keep going. The cave is far.

DIMITRI: *(grumbling)* We should have walked at night. Less heat, less danger.

JACK: And less light. We need to see what is around us.

*(They keep walking. After some time, ASHLEY stops in a small clearing.)*

ASHLEY: Let's rest here. But not for long.

*(The group sits down. DIMITRI drinks water. Kate leans on a tree. JACK looks at the jungle, lost in thought. JOHN watches him.)*

JOHN: You are thinking about what I said.

JACK: Maybe.

*(JOHN nods. But then, JACK stops moving. His face changes. A soft voice comes from the jungle. It is quiet but clear.)*

MOTHER *(hallucination)*: Jack... come here...

*(JACK's eyes open wide. He stands up. The voice is warm. It feels safe.)*

MOTHER *(hallucination)*: You do not belong here...

*(JACK starts walking. The jungle looks different now. It is darker. He does not hear his friends anymore. He takes another step.)*

JOHN: *(grabbing JACK's arm)* Jack!

*(JACK wakes up from his dream. He looks down. He is at the edge of a cliff. Below, black smoke moves in the air.)*

JOHN: It is not real.

JACK: *(breathing fast)* I saw my mother.

JOHN: No. The smoke is lying to you.

*(JACK's hands shake. John does not let go.)*

JOHN: Stay with us, Jack.

*(JACK breathes deeply. He nods. JOHN lets go, but stays close. They walk back to the group. KATE looks at them.)*

KATE: Is everything okay?

JACK: Let's keep moving.

*(JACK, JOHN, DIMITRI, ASHLEY and KATE take their bags and start walking again. The jungle is quiet. But behind the trees, the black smoke is still there, watching.)*

## **SCENE 8**

*(JACK, JOHN, DIMITRI, ASHLEY and KATE stand in front of a large cave entrance. The air is cold. The wind is strong. Inside, the cave is dark. A strange sound comes from deep inside.)*

ASHLEY: This is the place. The energy is inside.

DIMITRI: *(looking at JOHN)* Are you sure about this?

JOHN: Yes. I have to do this.

*(JACK looks at JOHN, his face full of doubt. JOHN smiles a little.)*

JOHN: It's okay, Jack. This is my path.

*(JOHN takes a deep breath and steps inside. The darkness swallows him. The cave is cold and wet. Strange symbols cover the walls. He walks deeper. Soon, he sees a bright blue light. It is coming from a large stone in the center of the cave. The air around it shakes. The energy is strong. JOHN steps closer. His body feels heavy. His skin burns. But he does not stop. He reaches out and touches the stone. A loud noise fills the cave. The ground shakes. The blue light becomes stronger and brighter. The black smoke outside screams. It moves wildly, breaking apart. The jungle trembles. JOHN closes his eyes. Everything turns white.)*

## **SCENE 9**

*(JOHN opens his eyes. The light above him is bright. The room smells like medicine. The sound of machines beeping fills his ears. JACK stands beside him, wearing a white coat. He looks down at John with a small smile.)*

JACK: Welcome back, John.

*(JOHN blinks, confused. He looks around. The others are there—DIMITRI, KATE, ASHLEY. But they are wearing hospital clothes. KATE holds a clipboard. DIMITRI crosses his arms. ASHLEY checks a machine.)*

JOHN: What... what is this?

JACK: *(softly)* You had surgery. It was a long operation. But you are okay now.

*(JOHN tries to sit up, but JACK stops him gently.)*

JACK: Rest, John. You need time to heal.

*(JOHN's eyes move around the room. His heart beats fast. The cave, the island, the smoke... Was it all a dream? He closes his eyes. For a second, he hears the wind, the jungle, the whispers. Then, everything is quiet.)*

THE END.