

DON WEST

LOST IN SPACE Ep #102 STUDIO DRAFT 10/24/16 19.

25

CONTINUED:

25

WILL
You want a gun?

JOHN
It'll make me sleep easier.

Will hesitates... He doesn't want to break the rules, but he also doesn't want to disappoint his father. John doesn't press the issue.

JOHN (CONT'D)
That's okay. Don't worry about it.

26

EXT. DESERT - DAY

26

CLOSE ON DON, hiking toward the red PARACHUTE whipping in the wind...

Don turns to see Smith LAGGING BEHIND. He STOPS and waits for her to catch up for what feels like an eternity. Two lone figures in a desolate, ebony expanse...

DON
Just what kind of doctor are you, anyway?

A flicker behind Smith's eyes as she calculates...

SMITH
I'm a psychologist.

DON
I can't believe people pay people for that.

SMITH
Actually they do. A lot.

DON
All you have to do is look at a person to know what their deal is five minutes after meeting them.

SMITH
You think it's that easy?

DON
Like you for example. Take that necklace... That's a Saint Christopher medal. He's supposed to watch over you and keep you safe.

(beat)
Personally, I look out for myself. And I've never met a saint.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



1/3

⊕
START

"LOST IN SPACE"

CONTINUED:

DON (CONT'D)

(beat)

You -- you're not so different. You're a PhD or something, so I don't think you believe in mumbo jumbo either. So why do you wear that thing? Must be some other reason. Maybe it has something to do with that brother I remind you of?

ON SMITH. That strikes a nerve.

SMITH

It's none of your business.

DON

So it *is* your brother. See, that wasn't hard. I'll only charge you half of what you'd charge me.

The two walk on in silence. There's obviously more to this story.

Don and Smith finally reach the parachute...

SMITH

I didn't think we'd be the ones rescuing people...

The parachute's hooked to an EJECTOR SEAT. An unmoving FEMALE BODY still strapped inside.

DON

(grim)
We're not.

Another casualty. The harsh fact settles on them both.

DON (CONT'D)

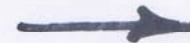
(to the body)
All due respect --
(reads her name tag)
...Angela, this is nothing personal.

Don rifles through her pockets, scavenging what he can...
Angela lets out a weak MOAN. Don jumps --

DON (CONT'D)

What the f--

This dead woman is not dead. Her head lolls, still unconscious.



(CONTINUED)

3/3

SMITH
You didn't check her pulse?

DON
Hey, you're not a real doctor
either.

Both appraise the unconscious woman. This is a curve ball..

SMITH
So now what?

END

Maureen EXITS THE TUNNEL, surprised to see Will and the Robot here as well as John. Before she can say anything, John preemptively explains:

JOHN
(off the Robot and Will)
I don't want to let it out of my sight. And you can't get one without the other.

MAUREEN
This is the kind of thing we might have discussed.

JOHN
We can discuss it.

MAUREEN
No. It's fine. I'm not worried about Will.

JOHN
Since when?

Maureen nods to the Robot.

JOHN (CONT'D)
You trust it?

MAUREEN
It brought Will back safe and it saved Judy from suffocating under the ice. Those are the kinds of things that make you trust someone.

JOHN
We don't know anything about it.

MAUREEN
A pattern is three or more events...

(CONTINUED)