

DEATH IN A FUNNY SUIT

(SCENE: A stone cave. Semi-dark, but bright enough to see. The walls are gray, the ground is dust. And on the back wall are white drawings of stick figures doing different things. Fighting. Sitting. Standing around. Some of them hunting. Some crawling around on all fours.)

(And off to one side is a series of words, scrawled in less than calligraphic handwriting. LEIF. FONZ. JINKS. KRYNDOL. PONTIF. JONESY. MODO. QUIQUOG. All but Jonesy, Quiquog, and Leif have a line through them. Modo's line is a shaky shaky one, trailing down toward the dirt.)

(AT RISE: A woman, KILRAN, stands facing the back wall, looking at the drawings. Her clothes would be suited for an African safari. She even has one of those big hats on, with the string that holds it under your chin. She holds a cell phone up to her ear.)

(Waves can be heard faintly in the distance.)

KILRAN

I mean I *found them*, Gary!

(laughs)

Apparently it's not, because I did it!

(defensive)

It's them! Lloyd is here, I *saw him*, I *talked* to him!

(evasive)

No, he... left. We're on an island near the - Gary? You're breaking up bad now! Can you still hear me? We're on an..

WE'RE ON AN ISLAND NEAR THE THIRTY-SEVENTH PARALLEL.

(beat)

No! Jared and I came ashore, everyone else is... EVERYONE ELSE IS BACK ON THE SHIP!

(sigh)

I'm hanging up! Jared is with the lifeboat, I'm just trying to get a grip on their status! THEIR STATUS, THEIR... situation. I'M JUST GOING TO SEE WHAT THEY KNOW OR REMEMBER. I'LL... I'LL CALL YOU BACK IN A BIT!

(She hangs up and slides the phone into her pack. She takes out a tape recorder and hits record.)

KILRAN (Continued)

Dr. Melanie Potts, December... twelfth? Two thousand one. I find myself in a cave on an apparently unsettled island somewhere in the Atlantic. I arrived a short time ago while searching... hoping... and found my hopes fulfilled. After so many years, after so much searching... I've found the Animus survivors.

(She turns and rests against the back wall. Sighs.)

KILRAN (Continued)

Survivors... I found Lloyd Dicturn in this cave. Doctor... Lloyd... Dicturn... Or rather I found his body, and his body is intact, but...

(She looks down.)

(And then the rustling of leaves. And a child laughing.)

QUIQUOG (O.S.)

Jonesy, slow down!

(Kilran turns toward the mouth of the cave.)

KILRAN

It's imperative to know what happened on the Animus. And what's happened in the eight years since. Our only source for that information is the survivors here.

(She sets the tape recorder on the ground by the wall as JONESY bounds into the cave on all fours, his eyes lit up excitedly, his nose sniffing all around him. He looks like he should be fat, but he's not. He looks like he should be clean-shaven, but he's not. He looks like he should be a pit bull, but he's not. He's human. But he's on all fours and seems to think he's a dog. He's wearing a t-shirt with a huge hole in the front, jeans cut off at the knees, and a white collar around his neck.)

(He scampers over to Kilran and sniffs at her legs.)

KILRAN (Continued)

Lloyd...

(He sniffs her hand excitedly.)

KILRAN (Continued)

Lloyd, look at me...

(He moves his nose to her crotch.)

KILRAN (Continued)

Lloyd!

(She backs away as QUIQUOG runs into the cave.)

(Quiquog is a boy, about eight years old, wearing windbreaker pants that are torn in spots, no shirt, and a backpack slung over his shoulder. He's thin but not emaciated, about the height of an 8-year-old.)

(He stops when he's sees her, looks at her warily.)

(She looks up at him.)

(Jonesy steps forward and sniffs her again.)

KILRAN (Continued)

Lloyd!

(Quiquog jogs over and pulls him back by his collar.)

QUIQUOG

Jonesy, cut it--

(Jonesy suddenly whirls around, standing, and lunges at him.)

(Quiquog jumps back, swings the bag off his shoulder, swings it into Jonesy's oncoming head. Hard.)

(Jonesy hits the ground, curls into a fetal position, whimpers and starts sucking his thumb.)

(Kilran is pressed against the back wall, stunned.)

(Quiquog sets his bag on the ground and turns to her, seemingly unperturbed.)

Who're you? QUIQUOG (Continued)

Why... did he do that? KILRAN

Who're you? QUIQUOG

Why did he just attack you? KILRAN

Why not? Who're you? QUIQUOG

Why not? He... you're... do the two of you not like each other? KILRAN

Jonesy? I love Jonesy, he's my best friend! QUIQUOG

Then why did he... KILRAN

Who're you? What're you doing in my cave? QUIQUOG
(suddenly accusatory)

(She blinks and pulls her eyes away from Jonesy's crumpled form.)

This is... your cave? KILRAN

Yes, this is *my* cave! What are you doing here? QUIQUOG

So then... you drew these drawings? KILRAN

Who are you? Who are you? What are you doing in my cave? QUIQUOG
(angry)

KILRAN

Okay, calm down... I'm not here to hurt you...

QUIQUOG

What are you doing in my cave!

KILRAN

I'm here to talk to you!

(quiet down)

I'm here to talk to you about your drawings.

QUIQUOG

My what?

KILRAN

Your...

(She motions to the stick figure sketches.)

(Quiquog looks at her curiously. He suddenly smiles.)

QUIQUOG

(child-like, curious, not at all upset)

What's your name?

(She stares at him curiously.)

KILRAN

What's yours?

QUIQUOG

Quiquog.

KILRAN

Quiquog?

QUIQUOG

Quiquog.

(He sets his backpack down in front of him.)

KILRAN

Did you draw these drawings, Quiquog?

(He opens his backpack and digs around in it, ignoring her. He rummages around for a second or two. She watches him closely. And then he pulls out a knife.)

(The knife has a fancy wooden handle like a knife that can be bought in a knife shop, and even part of a metal blade. But the blade is broken about halfway up, and a sharpened bone has been tied to it.)

(Kilran moves back a bit.)

(Quiquog hops up and goes over to the names on the wall. Kilran watches him. Slowly and deliberately he pressed the bone next to the word Leif and scratches across, drawing a white line through it.)

(Kilran steps forward a bit. Looks at him. His head is bowed. He's quiet.)

(Then he glances up at her.)

QUIQUOG

(just like the first time)

Who're you?

(She blinks.)

QUIQUOG (Continued)

Who're you? What's your name?

(She glances at the wall, then at him.)

KILRAN

What... do you think my name should be?

(His eyes light up. He runs over to her, shoving the knife in his waistband, and pulls her shirt so she'll sit. Looks her up and down. Kneels. Picks up her hand and looks at it closely. Picks up her other hand and looks at it closely. Turns his head upside down and looks up her nose. Sits back and looks at her. Nods.)

QUIQUOG

Kilran.

KILRAN

Kilran...

(She glances over at Jonesy, laying on the ground and sucking his thumb.)

KILRAN (Continued)

What's it mean?

QUIQUOG

It doesn't mean anything, it's just a word!

(She turns her attention back to him.)

KILRAN

Is it a real word?

QUIQUOG

All words are real words.

KILRAN

But did you just make it up?

QUIQUOG

You don't make up words. You find words. You find them out and then you get to use them.

KILRAN

Okay... Did you just find Kilran?

QUIQUOG

(smiling)

Just now.

KILRAN

And if you find it, you get to decide what it means, right?

QUIQUOG

It means what it means. Kilran means you. It's your name. Like Quiquog means me cause it's my name.

KILRAN

Did you find your name?

QUIQUOG

I've always had my name.

KILRAN

Who gave it to you?

Nobody. QUIQUOG

Then how did you get it? KILRAN

I've always had it. QUIQUOG

(She nods. Looks over at Jonesy.)

Do you think he's all right? KILRAN

He'll be fine. QUIQUOG

Why did he attack you? KILRAN

Why not? QUIQUOG

(She nods.)

You're very hard to talk to, Quiquog... KILRAN

Why? QUIQUOG

You're trying not to answer my questions... KILRAN

You're trying not to answer mine. Who're you? QUIQUOG

(grin)
I'm Kilran. KILRAN

(She gets up and turns to the drawings.)

Are these real people? KILRAN (Continued)

(He jumps up.)

You have a lot of clothes. QUIQUOG

(She turns to him.)

QUIQUOG (Continued)
Why do you have so many clothes?

(She looks at his pants.)

KILRAN
Are those the only clothes you have?

QUIQUOG
I found them. They're mine.

KILRAN
Really... Where did you find them?

QUIQUOG
On a dinosaur.

KILRAN
A dinosaur? Really?

QUIQUOG
Yeah. On a dinosaur in the Titanic.

(Kilran's eyes light up.)

KILRAN
The Titanic... The boat. Can you take me to the boat?

(Jonesy rolls over and looks at her,
his eyes wide.)

QUIQUOG
No! It's my boat!

KILRAN
I just want to look at it...

(He steps toward her.)

QUIQUOG
What are you doing in my boat?

(She steps back.)

KILRAN
I'm... not on your boat...

QUIQUOG
(advancing on her)
What are you doing in my cave?

KILRAN
How old were you on the boat?

(Jonesy sits up and stares at her.)

QUIQUOG

(still advancing)

Who are you? What are you? What are you doing in my cave?

KILRAN

(glancing at the knife in his waistband)

Quiquog, calm down... Do you remember being on the boat?

(Jonesy climbs to his feet, staring at her.)

QUIQUOG

It's my boat, I found it! Stay the hell away from my boat!

KILRAN

Do you remember... Do you remember when the boat crashed?

JONESY

No!

(Kilran jumps. Quiquog scrambles back to his backpack.)

JONESY (Continued)

No! Nonononononononononononononono!

(Jonesy starts spinning wildly around in circles.)

JONESY (Continued)

Nonononononononononononononono!

(He suddenly stops, staring at Kilran wildly.)

JONESY (Continued)

No.

(shaking his head)

No. Don't do it, don't eat it, not hungry, don't touch.

(Kilran's eyes widen with interest. Quiquog whips out his knife.)

JONESY (Continued)

Not sitting not eating not hungry not not.

KILRAN

Lloyd...

(Quiquog is almost laying on his bag.)

(He clutches it to him securely.)

JONESY

Not eating! Not eating! Not hungry no no!

KILRAN

Lloyd...

QUIQUOG

His name's Jonesy!

KILRAN

Lloyd, look at me. It's Melanie.

(Jonesy grabs the sides of his head
and starts backing toward the
opposite wall.)

JONESY

No no no no no no no! Not hungry can't make me can't make me
stay away!

(Kilran slowly starts toward him.
Cautiously.)

JONESY (Continued)

Get go stay away get! Do as I say. Do as I say. Just take
a bite, for me take a bite.

(Quiquog climbs up to his knees.)

JONESY (Continued)

Take a bite. Take a bite.

(grin)

Take a bite bite bite.

(and then to the Lone Ranger theme)

*Take a bite take a bite take a bite bite bite... Take a bite
take a bite take a bite bite bite...*

KILRAN

Lloyd. Look at me.

(Quiquog puts his knife away, in his
waistband.)

JONESY

Take a biiiiiiiiite take a bite bite bite...

KILRAN

Look at me, Lloyd! See me!

(Jonesy starts stamping his foot and
dancing around in a circle.)

JONESY

Take a bite take a bite take a bite bite bite...

(She's still approaching, very slowly.)

KILRAN

Focus for me... I need to talk to you...

JONESY

Take a bite take a bite take a bite bite bite...

KILRAN

I need to know what happened to you...

(Quiquog opens his bag, looks for something.)

JONESY

Take a bite take a bite take a bite bite bite...

KILRAN

On the boat, Lloyd! I need you to tell me about the boat!

(Quiquog grabs a book, large and thin, pulls it out and throws.)

JONESY

Take a biiiiiiiiiiiiite take a bite bite bi--

(It hits Jonesy square on the head.)

(Kilran blinks.)

(He stops, staggers, falls.)

(Kilran stares at him. Looks slowly over to Quiquog. Then goes to Jonesy's side and feels for a pulse.)

QUIQUOG

(frighteningly happy)

I killed him.

KILRAN

No, he'll be okay.

QUIQUOG

(defensive)

I killed him.

(She looks over at Quiquog.)

QUIQUOG
It's mine. I found it.

(Her eyes widen.)

KILRAN
Where? Where did you find it?

QUIQUOG
On a dinosaur.

KILRAN
On the boat?

QUIQUOG
In the trees.

(She looks at him again. Turns to
face him. Sits.)

KILRAN
Quiquog... What's a dinosaur?

(He pulls out his knife. She jumps.)

QUIQUOG
I made this.

(She takes a deep breath and closes
her eyes.)

QUIQUOG (Continued)
I made this from a dinosaur.

(She opens her eyes and tries to
smile.)

KILRAN
How old are you, Quiquog?

QUIQUOG
I've seen lots of dinosaurs.

KILRAN
Have you always lived here on the island?

QUIQUOG
Dinosaurs are extinct.

KILRAN
How many others are on the island?

QUIQUOG

They don't walk around or talk anymore.

KILRAN

Do you know what an island is, Quiquog?

QUIQUOG

(sad)

Leif turned into a dinosaur today.

(Kilran focuses in on him. Glances over at the wall.)

KILRAN

Is that why you crossed him out?

QUIQUOG

All gone.

(She gets to her feet, goes over to the list of names.)

KILRAN

What happened to him?

QUIQUOG

Turned into a dinosaur...

(She laughs a quiet little laugh.)

KILRAN

But how?

QUIQUOG

He stopped walking around and talking...

KILRAN

Right...

(beat)

So all these people, the one's crossed out, they died?

(She looks back at him. He's looking at the ground, frowning. She looks back at the list. Touches the wall next to Modo. Follows the line downward with her finger.)

KILRAN (Continued)

Modo... Who was she?

(Quiquog jumps to his feet.)

QUIQUOG
(just like the first time)
Who're you?

(She turns to him.)

QUIQUOG (Continued)
Who're you? What are you doing in my cave?

KILRAN
I'm a friend. I'm a friend of Modo's.

QUIQUOG
Liar.

KILRAN
Modo sent me here to help you...

QUIQUOG
Liar!

KILRAN
She sent me here to make sure you're all right. She wanted me to take care of you.

QUIQUOG
Liar! Liar!

(Jonesy starts to move. Kilran glances at him.)

KILRAN
She wanted me to help you. And Jonesy.

QUIQUOG
Liar! Modo's gone! Modo turned into a dinosaur!

(Jonesy sits up slowly. Looks at her.)

KILRAN
I know, I know she did. But before that, before she died...

QUIQUOG
Liar!

(Quiquog charges at her, knife extended. On reflex she dives out of the way. And he slams headfirst into the wall and crumples to the ground.)

JONESY

Quiquog!

(He scrambles forward to Quiquog's side. Kilran stares at him, her eyes wide.)

JONESY (Continued)

Quiquog!

(beat)

Quiquog!

(She backs away, her breathing shallow.)

(Jonesy shakes him.)

JONESY (Continued)

Quiquog!

(beat)

Quiquog!

(She tries to catch her breath.)

KILRAN

Lloyd. Jonesy. Look at me.

(He whirls toward her, jumping to his feet. Backs away.)

JONESY

Death. You're death.

KILRAN

I'm not here to hurt you.

JONESY

You're death! In a suit! You're death in a funny suit!

KILRAN

Jonesy, I want to talk to you...

JONESY

Quiquog!

(She looks down and away, swallows, looks back.)

KILRAN

It was an accident...

(She steps forward, toward Quiquog. Jonesy jumps in front of her.)

KILRAN (Continued)

Let me... Let me see if he's all right...

(They stare at each other.)

JONESY

Quiquog...

(She steps past him a step, watching him. He doesn't move. She goes over and drops to Quiquog's side. Glances at the knife on the ground next to him, glances at Jonesy. He's watching her. She grabs the knife and sticks it in her waistband. Feels for Quiquog's pulse. Breathes a sigh of relief.)

(Jonesy looks down, suddenly sad, and signs a cross from his forehead to his chest. He steps over suddenly and puts a hand on Kilran's shoulder.)

JONESY (Continued)

Do you have something to confess, my child?

(She turns to him, looks him up and down.)

JONESY (Continued)

Come. Sit. Sit with me.

(He leads her to the opposite wall and sits her on the ground. Sits down next to her.)

JONESY (Continued)

Tell me. What's on your mind?

(She chuckles silently and shakes her head.)

(He stares at her.)

JONESY (Continued)

Why are you so very sad?

(She bites her lip and puts a hand over her eyes. Then looks at him.)

KILRAN

I've lost a friend.

JONESY

I'm sorry...

KILRAN

So am I. It's my fault he's gone.

JONESY

How is it your fault, my child?

KILRAN

I sent him on a trip. On a job.

JONESY

He didn't want to go?

KILRAN

He did...

JONESY

Then it certainly wasn't your fault.

KILRAN

I... No, it was. Because I knew. I knew.

JONESY

What did you know?

KILRAN

I knew why he wanted to go.

(Jonesy's eyes suddenly meet hers.)

(Her eyebrows raise a bit.)

KILRAN (Continued)

Do you know? Why he wanted to go?

(Jonesy looks away. Gets up.)

(She gets up too.)

KILRAN (Continued)

Lloyd? Jonesy...

(Jonesy presses his lips together tightly.)

(Kilran moves around him to look him in the eye.)

KILRAN (Continued)

The drug... Do you remember?

(Jonesy starts shaking his head.)

JONESY

Mmm mmm... Mmm mmm...

KILRAN

Lloyd... Tell me... Make yourself remember...

JONESY

Mmm mmm! Mmm mmm! Mmm mmm mmmmm!

(He's gritting his teeth and looking away. And then suddenly he's humming. The funeral march.)

JONESY (Continued)

Mmm mmm mm mmm mmm mm mm mm mmm mm mmm...

KILRAN

(whispered)

Yes... Yes, Lloyd...

JONESY

Mmm mmm mm mmm mmm mm mm mm mmm mm mmm...

KILRAN

Do you remember?

JONESY

(louder)

Mmm mmm mm mmm mmm mm mm mm mmm mm mmm...

KILRAN

It was supposed to take it away...

JONESY

(louder)

Mmm mmm mm mmm mmm mm mm mm mmm mm mmm...

KILRAN

To take away the pain...

JONESY

(very loud, but almost whining)

Mmm mmm mm mmm...

KILRAN

The grief...

JONESY

...mmm mm mm mm...

The mourning... KILRAN

(sobs)
...mmm mm mmm...

(He leans against the back wall,
leans his head back, cries quietly.)

(Kilran steps up to him.)

Lloyd... Do you remember? KILRAN

(He looks away.)

What was her name, Lloyd? Tell me her name... KILRAN (Continued)

(He sobs.)

(She reaches toward him.)

Tell me my name... KILRAN (Continued)

(She touches his cheek lightly.)

(He looks up at her. Their eyes
meet. He opens his mouth slowly.)

Modo... JONESY
(whispered)

(He suddenly jerks his head around,
brushes by her.)

Quiquog! JONESY (Continued)
(calling)

(She bites her lip.)

Quiquog! JONESY (Continued)
(calling)

Tell me about her, Jonesy. KILRAN

(He turns to her.)

KILRAN (Continued)

Tell me about Modo.

(He stares at her.)

(She stares back.)

JONESY

(coldly, quietly)

Death. You're death. You're death in a funny suit.

(She shakes her head and moves toward him. He moves back.)

KILRAN

Tell me about Modo, Jonesy...

JONESY

(whining)

Modo... Modo... Modo Modo Modo...

KILRAN

Did you meet her on the boat, Jonesy?

JONESY

Modo Modo Modo Modo...

KILRAN

You met her on the boat... And she reminded you of Laura...

(Jonesy looks at her, eyes wide.)

KILRAN (Continued)

Laura... And the baby...

JONESY

(calling)

Quiquog! Quiquog!

KILRAN

Yes! You met her - Modo - and she was pregnant, right?

(He starts moving around the cave.)

JONESY

Quiquog!

KILRAN

And you ate the food, you took the drug, because you thought it would make you forget!

JONESY

Quiquog!

KILRAN

You thought it would make you forget Laura!

JONESY

Quiquog!

(Quiquog starts to stir.)

KILRAN

And then the boat crashed, or somebody crashed it...

(Jonesy looks at her from across the cave.)

JONESY

Where is he?

KILRAN

He'll be okay.

JONESY

Where is he?

KILRAN

Who crashed the boat, do you remember?

JONESY

What did you do with Quiquog?

KILRAN

Quiquog... Modo's son, right? He was born on the island, right?

JONESY

(calling)
Quiquog!
(to Kilran)
You can't have him!

KILRAN

You can't replace them, Lloyd. Laura and the baby.

JONESY

You can't have him! You can't have him!

KILRAN

They died. They're gone.

JONESY

You can't have him, he's mine!

KILRAN

It wasn't your fault, there was nothing you could do.

JONESY

You can't have him you can't have him you can't have him he's mine!

KILRAN

I don't want him, I want to help!

JONESY

No!

KILRAN

Lloyd, Laura and the baby are gone!

JONESY

No! Quiquog!

KILRAN

Quiquog is not your son!

(She steps forward and grabs his shoulders, he shrugs her off and pushes her hard.)

JONESY

(hissing)
You're death!

KILRAN

No...

(He steps toward her and points.)

JONESY

You're death!

KILRAN

No!

JONESY

You're death in a funny suit!

(He slaps her. She falls against the wall, turns back to him.)

JONESY (Continued)

You can't have him, I won't let you, I won't let you take him away.

KILRAN

I didn't, Lloyd. I didn't take him.

(Quiquog sits up and stares at them.)

JONESY
You did!

KILRAN
I didn't! Lloyd!

JONESY
You took them! You took them! You took them away!

(Quiquog's eyes widen, harden. He starts rummaging in his backpack.)

KILRAN
No! Fate did, or God did, or bad, bad luck did. I didn't. You didn't. It's not anybody's fault Laura died.

JONESY
Quiquog!

KILRAN
Lloyd!

JONESY
Modo!

KILRAN
Lloyd!

JONESY
You're taking them all away!

(Quiquog stands up, drops his bag.)

QUIQUOG
(angrily)
His name...

(She turns to him. Her face masks with fear.)

QUIQUOG (Continued)
...is Jonesy.

(Her face masks with fear because he's holding a gun.)

QUIQUOG (Continued)
Get out of my cave...

KILRAN
Quiquog...

(Jonesy moves over to Quiquog's side.)

QUIQUOG

Get out of my cave!

KILRAN

That... won't work. It's too old. You don't know how to use it.

QUIQUOG

I know.

(She glances back at the drawings nervously. Some of people hunting.)

QUIQUOG (Continued)

Get out of my cave!

KILRAN

Quiquog... I'm a doctor. Do you know what that is?

(Jonesy backs up to the wall. Next to the list of names.)

JONESY

You can't have him...

KILRAN

I'm not going to--

QUIQUOG

Out!

KILRAN

Quiquog, I... I'm here to help you. I'm here to find out what's happening and to fix it.

QUIQUOG

You can't have them! You can't have them, they're mine!

KILRAN

I know! I know! I know they're yours... Nobody will take anything that's yours.

QUIQUOG

You can't have them, you can't! Get out of my cave!

KILRAN

Do you know what an island is, Quiquog? What do you know about the world?

QUIQUOG
Get out or I will make you leave...

KILRAN
Lloyd... Jonesy... What have you taught him about the world?

JONESY
Death.

QUIQUOG
You can't have them!

JONESY
Death...

KILRAN
I don't want them.

QUIQUOG
You can't have them!

KILRAN
Jonesy...

JONESY
Death! You're death!

QUIQUOG
YOU CAN'T HAVE THEM! You can't have *him*!

(She glances over at Jonesy. Then
back to the boy with the gun.)

KILRAN
Tell me about Modo, Quiquog...

JONESY
You're death!

KILRAN
Tell me about your mom...

QUIQUOG
He's mine!

KILRAN
I'm not taking Jonesy, Quiquog...

QUIQUOG
He's mine! They're mine! All of them... are mine!

KILRAN
Quiquog...

JONESY
Death... You're death...

KILRAN
Talk to me about the dinosaurs, Quiquog.

QUIQUOG
You can't take them!

KILRAN
Tell me about Leif.

QUIQUOG
You can't have them!

KILRAN
Lloyd, tell him!

QUIQUOG
You can't take them! You can't have them!

KILRAN
I didn't take her, Quiquog, I didn't!

QUIQUOG
You won't take any more!

KILRAN
Lloyd, please! Tell him who I am!

(Silence.)

(She looks over at him.)

(His eyes are wide with anger.)

(Her eyes are wide with fear.)

JONESY
(like venom)
You're death in a funny suit...

(She looks down.)

QUIQUOG
You won't take any more!

(And he fires.)

(LIGHTS OUT.)