

Insaan

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EXT. - OPEN FIELD - DAY

A large, sculpted field spreads itself to the looming tree line in the distance. Six bodies lay grouped together -- unconscious, as an unnatural distortion in the sky corrects itself.

Slowly the group wakes. LUIS, JESS, AUSTIN, NATE, and KAM all move groggily, shaking off their disorienting daze. SCOTT wakes, slowly but with his wits about him, and carefully observes the others as he stands.

Jess steps forwards and looks around at the group.

JESS

Wh --
(groans and rubs her
temples)
What's going on?
(Looks around)
Where am I?

As Nate tries to stand, he throws up. Prompted by the noise, Luis, AUSTIN, and Kam snap out of their self-focused states and begin to suspiciously size each other up.

Nate wipes his mouth before he speaks.

NATE

What the fuuuucck.
(looks at each member of
the group)
Who the fuck are you people?

Austin coughs, bringing the eyes of the group to him, but he averts his eyes to the others, still heavily confused, as he waits for someone else to speak.

Kam moves in to break the awkward silence, putting on his biggest smile.

KAM

Hi guys! I'm --

Kam stops abruptly, racking his brain for information that is not there.

KAM (CONT'D)

Uh -- I'm -- I'm -- What's my name?

LUIS

You don't know your name?

KAM

I know my name! It's... uh...

LUIS

C'mon... spit it out...

JESS

Why don't I know my name?

A moment of realization sends the group into a panic.

NATE

What the fuck!?

LUIS

I don't remember.

AUSTIN

What's going on?

JESS

Okay, okay, we should probably settle down!

Scott steps in, arms wide, drawing the groups attention to him.

SCOTT

Guys, guys, relax! We're gonna be fine.

Before he can elaborate, Jess cuts in.

JESS

He's right. We have to assess the situation, and go from there.

LUIS

What? No. I don't know you. I don't know ANY of you!

NATE

Who the fuck made you boss?

Jess emphatically motions to the empty field behind them.

JESS

Do you see where we are? We're much better off if we stick together.

There's a short silence as everyone seemingly agrees.

JESS (CONT'D)

So what do we know?
 (looks around -- silence)
 Everybody, check your pockets.

The group complies. Everyone digs into their pockets. They toss out general trash, change, nothing of use, except Kam, who pulls out an ID.

KAM
 I found this! It's...
 (he looks at the ID)
 I think it's yours...
 (turns to AUSTIN)
 It's says... your name is Austin?

Kam passes off the ID to AUSTIN, who gives it a long stare.

AUSTIN
 (with a shrug)
 Huh. Cool. Austin from Austin. I'm
 30?! [Why would they name me after
 the city?]

Nate snatches the ID from Austin's hands.

NATE
 Let me see that.

Nate bends and twists the ID in the light, then snaps a look
 to Kam.

NATE (CONT'D)
 Why do you have this?
 (snaps to Austin)
 And why do you get to know your
 name? I want to know my name! This
 is so fucked up!

KAM
 Easy man. At least we found
 something. Come on, give Austin his
 ID back.

Nate shoulders droop as his scowl deepens. He reluctantly
 returns Austin ID.

Austin takes the ID back and quietly speaks out.

AUSTIN
 So -- what do we do now?

The group thinks for a moment.

LUIS
 Yeah, no. I'm not gonna stand
 around with a bunch of strangers
 trying to figure out what's going
 on!

Luis looks around and decides on the direction he wants to
 go.

JESS
Wait! I get it, but it could be
dangerous --

LUIS
Don't trust you! Don't Care! Seeya!

He departs with no apparent motive, wandering across the field, and eventually heads off into the nearby trees.

SCOTT
Well, we're not gonna follow that
guy...

Scott points off to the opposite corner of the field.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
It looks like there's a trailhead.

The group cranes to see what Scott's referencing.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
Over there.

NATE	KAM
[No.][I don't see it.]	[Yeah!][I see it.]

Austin can't help but let a laugh slip out.

NATE (CONT'D)
What's so funny!

KAM
Dude -- relax.

Jess steps in to stop the group from its bickering.

JESS
Come on, let's go check it out.

Scott moves in to support the decision.

SCOTT
I agree. We can find more answers
by looking around than just
standing here.