

StarTropics Chapter 1: Prologue,  
Arrival at C-Island

A long time ago...  
Somewhere in the Cola Islands  
In the summer of 1990.

Ext. high above the Pacific Ocean. In Polynesian islands territory

Subtitle credits:  
Somewhere in the pacific.

Int. Passenger chopper. Pilot up front and passenger in back. Open space where they can talk to one another. Passenger is tossing a baseball in the air and catching it. While the pilot is flying the helicopter

Pilot:  
Sir? Excuse me, Sir. We're coming up on the island in about 15 minutes, sir.

Passenger:  
Thanks. So you ever been on the island?

Pilot:  
A little bit, Yes.

Passenger:  
What's it like.

Pilot:  
C-Island? It's a beautiful place. A small yet friendly island. Filled with rugged mountain cliffs, a few jungles, yet a beautiful coral reef area. You should go scuba diving sometime, to see it.

Passenger:  
Ever gone fishing there? I'm trying to find a good fishing spot.

Pilot:  
No. Sorry. I wouldn't know. You could always ask the villagers about good

fishing grounds.

(Curiously he asks his passenger)

Sorry sir but, could I ask you something?

Passenger:

Shoot.

Pilot:

What brings you to C-Island? Is it the reef, the fish, the exotic location? What?

Passenger:

Well all of those things. But, to be honest? I'm actually here to visit my uncle

Pilot:

Let me guess. He's one of the researchers at the laboratory. Am I right?

Passenger:

Yep. He's an archeologist.

Pilot:

Hm...Very interesting.

Well sir, here we are. Take a look outside your window.

Passenger:

Whoah... this is totally rad.

Pilot:

Welcome to Coracola island... or C-Island for short.

And yes, it is shape exactly like a giant "C."

Has the chopper begins its descent it lands on the heliport on the south cliff side of the island.

Pilot:

Approaching the helipad. 30 feet to touchdown.....20.....10 feet. And landed.

Ext. helipad - Coracola Island heliport. Early afternoon

Pilot:

(sniff!) Ahhh. Smell that nice ocean breeze.

Well. Here we are Mister? Umm.... Sorry, sir. I forgot your name.

Passenger:

It's alright. It's Jones. Mike Jones, from Seattle

I'm here to spend my summer vacation with my uncle. Dr. Steven Jones. He Sent me a letter, inviting me here.

Pilot:

Well, he couldn't have picked a finer island for you to spend the summer in.

Mike:

Whoa..... Is that the lab?

Looking off in the middle of the tiny island land mass with a beach path extending to the north side of the outer island they see a tan brown dome facility with a radio tower.

Pilot:

Yep, the first United States research laboratory ever to be constructed here on the island. Made specifically, for the observation of the cola islands culture and researching ancient cultures of the islands before modern day civilization. Funded by the US institute of archeological studies as well as the international geographic association.

Mike:

Wow. Uncle Steve wasn't kidding.

Is there a way to get to the lab? Maybe some path on the island?

Pilot:

Sorry, but I wouldn't know. You should talk to the islanders at their village. The village is not far from here. Do you have a map?

Mike:

Yeah I do.

Pilot:

Good. So just go down, past those rock cliffs. Then take a right, around that jungle. Then as the left side clears, go left. You should see it.

Mike:

Hey, thanks a lot for the help. And for the ride.

Pilot:

Anytime. Enjoy your stay here, on C-island. Mr. Jones.

(Chopper flies off)

(Mike proceeds to walk towards the village until he sees two native island children. A boy and a girl.)

Mike:

Huh?

Hmm...local children.

(Mike goes up to them and greets them, before asking to help him.)

Um.... Hello. I need...to go.... to your village. Uh, can you two.....help me, please?

(The two Giggle at him)

Mike:

Huh? Did I say something funny?

Girl:

Of course we can help you. That's what we came here for. When we saw your big flying machine in the sky. We knew it had to be you.

Mike:

Wow...okay. Didn't know you guys spoke English.

Boy:

Oh we know a lot more than just your language Mike Jones. Your uncle has taught us many things since he's been here.

Mike:

Oh, so you know who I am.

The two Giggling to themselves.

Boy:

Oh, we know who you are. Your uncle has told us a lot about you.

Girl:

He showed us a picture of you as well.

Boy:

The one where you stuck bananas in your ears. (Laughing)

Mike: (embarrassed)

Heheh... yeah, that one. That was taken a long time ago when I was younger.

Boy:

Anyway, come. We need to take you to the village. The Chief and Shaman are awaiting you.

Girl:

Yes. Come. Come! This way! Let's go Michael!

(Mike looks at the kids running down the hilly climb from the heliport. Mike looks all around before speaking to himself.)

Mike: (to himself)

(Sighs) Well Mike, this is gonna be one interesting summer vacation.

(Then Mike then walks to follow the kids to their village.)

(StarTropics opening credit)