

TERMINAL TRAP

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. SUBURBAN HOME - DAY

TIGHT SHOT of a cell phone on a coffee table. It RINGS.

QUICK FLASH

A hazy image of PASSENGERS huddled in the back of an airplane.

BACK TO SCENE

The cell phone RINGS again.

HARLAN HULL, 40's, dark-haired with a voice like molasses, checks the caller ID and lets it ring. His personality holds an old-fashioned stubbornness that tends to get the best of him.

The cell phone RINGS again. Harlan strolls into the kitchen.

INT. UNITED FLIGHT 175 (AIRBORNE) - DAY

Passengers huddle in the back of the plane. A HIJACKER (20's) wearing a red bandana with a bomb strapped to his chest lurks in the b.g.

KATHY HULL, early 40's, is on a cell phone. She's an attractive brunette.

KATHY
(into cell phone)
Harlan, pick up the phone. Please,
please pick up the phone! Answer
the damn phone...please.

INT. SUBURBAN HOME - DAY

The cell phone RINGS again.

Harlan cooks something on a stove. Each time the phone RINGS, he BANGS a pot on the stove-top.

The cell phone RINGS again.

INT. UNITED FLIGHT 175 (AIRBORNE) - DAY

The plane RATTLES, pitches forward.

KATHY
(into cell phone)
Harlan, pick up the phone.

The plane SHAKES violently.

KATHY
(into cell phone)
Harlan!

A CRASH sound.

FADE TO BLACK:

INT. SUBURBAN HOME - DAY

The cell phone abruptly stops ringing.

Harlan continues cooking in the b.g.

Kathy's voice echoes like a haunting memory:

KATHY (V.O.)
...pick up the phone.
Harlan....please.

The sound of a cell phone RINGING...

MATCH CUT:

INT. AIRPORT TERMINAL - DAY

A cell phone RINGS and RINGS.

Harlan snaps at a FEMALE PASSENGER (40's).

HARLAN
Answer it!

The female passenger answers the phone. He attempts to apologize:

HARLAN
Ma'am, I'm--

She moves away from him. Other PASSENGERS stare at him.

A MOMENT LATER

He takes a breather, heads to a nearby gift shop. He browses through a magazine rack. He hears MUMBLING on the other side of the rack.

Harlan peers around the rack at a heavysset MALE PASSENGER (30's) sitting on the floor.

The passenger tucks something inside his coat.

HARLAN
Hey, mister, you okay?

The male passenger stands, shoves his way past Harlan. He continues to mumble like an escaped mental patient.

Harlan follows him through the terminal. The passenger BUMPS into others, shoves them aside.

Harlan closes the distance, watches his every move. He heads straight for a gate where passengers are boarding a flight.

The Male Passenger reaches for something concealed in his coat.

Harlan draws a weapon.

HARLAN
U.S. Air Marshal, freeze.

Passengers SCREAM in the b.g.

The Male Passenger WHIPS around. He's holding what appears to be a gun.

Harlan FIRES his weapon!

The male passenger glances down at his chest. Blood trickles through his shirt.

He MUMBLES something incomprehensible, drops the gun and collapses.

The ROAR of a jet engine...

DISSOLVES TO:

EXT. AIRPORT - NIGHT (ESTABLISHING)

The underbelly of a Boeing 747 jet SOARS overhead.

The plane touches down on a runway.

A red warning light marks a control tower.

EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF AIRPORT - NIGHT

An airport security car circles the airport until it reaches a one-way road.

The road leads to the main terminals.

The car pulls to the side.

ROAR of jet engines in the b.g.

A Checkpoint Security Guard, WOLFE 30's, steps out of the vehicle. We catch a glimpse of his nametag: WOLFE

From the front of the vehicle, we watch him open the trunk.

He takes out two PREPARE TO STOP signs, props them up on both sides of the road. Then he lights a pair of flares.

Incoming traffic slows and a line of vehicles forms.

Wolfe removes a clipboard from the trunk. We catch a glimpse of a BODY, the real checkpoint security guard; stripped of his shirt, pants and shoes.

A trail of blood oozes down his forehead.

Wolfe SLAMS the trunk.

He checks his watch.

CLOSE ON WATCH

It's 6:50 p.m.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. CABLE AIRPORT CAFE - NIGHT

WALL CLOCK displays 6:50 p.m.

CLOSE ON a hand as it glides a butter knife across a tabletop. A voice speaks with authority and urgency:

CONRAD (O.S.)
...a hundred and thirty miles an
hour, a hundred and thirty five...

Another butter knife crosses the horizontal path of the first butter knife, cutting it off.

CONRAD (O.S.)
 ...one hundred forty miles an hour;
 a split-second before--

The butter knives collide.

HARLAN (O.S.)
 Crash!

WIDER VIEW

CONRAD PRICE, late 40's, moves the knives from the "collide" position. He's dressed in an airline pilot's uniform.

He's a veteran pilot who is a stickler for doing things by the book and with precision timing.

CONRAD
 Do I look dead to you?

Harlan picks at a slimy plate of food.

He glances out the window where several twin-engine planes sit on a beat-up runway.

HARLAN
 I'd bet money you went for a
 liftoff.

CONRAD
 The first time I did. Not since.
 Risky business. If the takeoff's
 too steep, the engines stall and
 the control tower gets a bird's eye
 view of a fireball.

Harlan pushes one of the butter knives until it hits the other one.

HARLAN
 If you don't stop on time it's a
 two-for-one deal and we ain't that
 close to Vegas, my friend.

CONRAD
 Maybe one day they'll get the hint:
 intersecting runways are a nasty
 accident waiting to happen.

HARLAN

F.A.A. don't want the passengers killing each other, but they don't give a shit if the pilot does it.

CONRAD

Thanks.

Conrad's cell phone RINGS. It startles Harlan.

Conrad reaches in his pocket, takes out the cell phone. He turns it off, places it on the table.

CONRAD

Sorry, forgot I left the damn thing on.

HARLAN

It's alright.

Harlan stabs at his food, unnerved.

A WAITRESS, 20's, warms their coffee, leaves a bill then moves to another table where an ELDERLY MAN eats. Otherwise, the place is empty.

Harlan changes the subject.

HARLAN

Next time I get to pick the shit-hole where we eat.

Conrad glances around.

The place is a shit-hole with rusted 50's style chairs, torn booths.

Conrad cracks a smile as his eyes move across the antique model airplanes hanging from the ceiling.

CONRAD

This place is a gem. Met a sexy movie star in here once.

HARLAN

And you wonder why you're getting a divorce.

CONRAD

If a man's going down for the count, he might as well do it with a little style. Besides, this place gets us away from work.

Harlan watches a small plane through the window as it parks next to the other Cessnas.

HARLAN

Yeah, I can see that.

Conrad's mood turns somber as he drops twenty dollars on the table.

CONRAD

Consider it a farewell gift.

Harlan drops ten dollars on the table.

HARLAN

I got it. Guess you heard?

Conrad nods, pockets the twenty. He picks up the cell phone, points it toward Harlan.

Harlan leans back in his seat, uncomfortable.

CONRAD

Maybe it's time Harlan Hull rode off into the sunset. We're six years out from nine-eleven and you still can't pick up a phone.

Harlan slams down his fork.

CONRAD

I don't believe you're as dangerous as a terrorist. But hey, I'm your friend, and a friend is someone who knows all about you, but likes your sorry ass anyhow.

HARLAN

All I know is I can sleep at night 'cause I didn't let the son-of-a-bitch get past me.

CONRAD

He was a retard carrying a toy gun in the passenger terminal.

Conrad shoves his unfinished meal aside.

CONRAD

Feds want clean airliner shootings from their marshals, not terminal blood baths.

There's a tense beat.

CONRAD
So, how you going out?

HARLAN
Tonight's my last flight. One-way
to Maui.

CONRAD
Flight ten ninety-seven?

Harlan nods.

HARLAN
Turn in my badge when I get there.
I'm not coming back.

Conrad picks up his pilot's cap. Harlan and Conrad step from the booth. Conrad drops a five dollar bill on the table.

HARLAN
I told you, I got it.

CONRAD
Yeah, but you--

The waitress approaches, picks up the bill and the money.

CONRAD
(to waitress)
Keep the change.

WAITRESS
Hey, thanks.

CONRAD
(to Harlan)
You forgot the tip, again.

HARLAN
Bad habit.

Harlan offers his hand to Conrad.

HARLAN
Conrad Price, it's been... well, a
hell of a flight.

They shake hands.

CONRAD
See you on board.

EXT. AIRPORT - NIGHT

A jet takes off from a runway.

EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF AIRPORT - NIGHT

Harlan rides up on a Harley Davidson, stops behind a vehicle. Wolfe waves the car through.

Harlan pulls up to the Prepare to Stop sign, stops. He's wearing a black leather jacket.

He yanks off his helmet, tucks it behind him.

HARLAN
(to the Guard)
You're new.

WOLFE
Name, flight?

HARLAN
Harlan Hull, flight ten ninety-seven to--

WOLFE
Ten ninety-seven's been diverted to the old terminal.

HARLAN
West side terminal's closed to passenger flights.

WOLFE
Not tonight.

Wolfe's a tad too cocky for Harlan.

He waves Harlan through, but Harlan remains steadfast. He doesn't like changes in the routine and he doesn't like this asshole.

A car behind them HONKS.

Wolfe changes his tone:

WOLFE
They found a crack in the runway. Water leak or something.
(MORE)

WOLFE (CONT'D)
Airport's not delaying any flights.
Anything else I can do for you,
sir?

Harlan hesitates a beat.

The car behind them HONKS again.

Harlan glances off to the right where the old terminal's lit
and a few vehicles sit curbside.

Everything appears normal.

Harlan revs up the Harley, rides through the checkpoint.
Wolfe hollers to him:

WOLFE
Don't forget your helmet.

Harlan shouts over his shoulder:

HARLAN
Not tonight.

Wolfe watches Harlan ride off then glances down at the
clipboard.

CLOSE ON CLIPBOARD

There are nine names listed:

HARLAN HULL

ASHLEY BIVENS

GRACE TAGGART

CHARLES ALLISON

JESSE TURSIC

DAYTON SUMMERS

SUSAN DUARTE

ROSA GONZALEZ

NOAH ZARZA

Dayton Summers, Rosa Gonzalez, Grace Taggart, Charles Allison
and Susan Duarte have lines crossed through their names.

Wolfe crosses a line through Harlan Hull's name.

EXT. ABANDONED TERMINAL PARKING LOT - NIGHT

A limousine's parked across three stalls.

Harlan parks a few stalls down from it.

Two men stand at the rear of the limo, talking.

One is a dark-haired Mobster, MICHAEL 50's, with sunglasses and black suit and an expression that says he'd kill you for looking at him the wrong way.

The other is JESSE TURSIK, 50's, a dark-haired briefcase-carrying mobster. He's old-school, but thinks he's something special.

Harlan catches a glimpse of Michael as he handcuffs a briefcase to Jesse's arm.

Jesse trots off like a proud peacock, adjusts his suit collar and tie as he heads toward the terminal.

Michael stares Harlan down.

Harlan never breaks eye contact.

Michael gets in the back of the limo, departs.

Harlan takes one last look at his Harley.

He tosses the keys in his palm.

He thinks a moment then inserts the keys into the ignition and walks away.

A uniformed Flight Attendant, SUSAN DUARTE (late 20's), rushes by Harlan pulling a suitcase. Her long legs and hair tied back in a ponytail make her a memorable sight for any man.

Harlan gives her a nod.

HARLAN

Ma'am.

She glances over her shoulder, gives him a quick smile.

She makes the crosswalk before he does and heads into the terminal.

Harlan pushes the button, waits for the next signal.

ASHLEY BIVENS (20's), approaches the crosswalk, waits next to Harlan. She's wearing an iPod, jamming to tunes. She's a dark-haired, walking tribute to the 60's dressed in ELVIS GEAR.

HARLAN
 (hollers)
 He's dead.
 (low)
 Or the noise level will kill him.

Ashley shouts over the blaring MUSIC:

ASHLEY
 What!?

HARLAN
 Elvis is dead, sweetheart.

ASHLEY
 Is he?

She puts the earpiece back in.

The crosswalk turns to a "go" signal.

They cross and enter the terminal.

A Lincoln Town car pulls up to the curb.

GARCI, the driver (40's), a dark-haired Italian, opens the back door and movie star GRACE TAGGART, 50's, steps out. She's a spicy blonde version of Elizabeth Taylor who sparkles in head-to-toe diamonds.

This is a woman who's used to the good life. Her male companion, CHARLES ALLISON, helps her to the curb.

He's in his late 50's and holds the charm of a southern gentlemen dressed like a Texas cowboy.

Charles moves to the rear of the car to help with the luggage.

Grace is mortified.

GRACE
 Charles!

She pulls him away from the luggage before he succeeds in embarrassing her.

GRACE
Come along before we miss our
flight.

CHARLES
Yes, dear.

Garci pulls Grace aside. He looks concerned.

GRACE
Garci, what is it?

He's soft-spoken and his voice hints at an Italian accent:

GARCI
You take care of yourself, Miss
Taggart. Call me if you need
anything, ya hear?

She nods, then takes Charles' arm and saunters into the
terminal.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - CHECK IN COUNTER - NIGHT

Harlan sets the backpack down at the check-in area. He hands
the Counter Attendant, AYMI 30's, his airline ticket.

FEMALE ANNOUNCER (FILTERED)
Attention all passengers, carry-on
bags are subject to inspection.

The announcer's words fade into the b.g.

Aymi types into a terminal computer and asks:

AYMI
Any cell phones, or--?

HARLAN
Don't own one...anymore.

She glances up at him, then continues:

AYMI
--laptops, blackberries, pagers.
You'll need to place them in your
luggage.

HARLAN
Feds upped the ante from liquids?

AYMI

The security alert posted this evening. Those items have been temporarily restricted on all carry-on bags.

ASHLEY (O.S.)

Shit.

Harlan glances over his shoulder. Ashley whips out her cell phone.

AYMI

(to Harlan)

Do you have--?

Harlan turns his attention back to Aymi, the counter attendant.

HARLAN

Don't carry them either, darling.

She hands Harlan a boarding pass.

AYMI

Have a nice flight.

HARLAN

Will do.

He takes his backpack and heads toward the security check point.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - SECURITY CHECKPOINT - NIGHT

Harlan waits in line. Jesse's in front of him.

Harlan catches sight of DAYTON SUMMERS (30's) a career petty criminal who is being escorted from a room by two AIRPORT SECURITY GUARDS.

One Guard carries a pair of tennis shoes.

One Guard glances over at Harlan, gives him a quick nod. Jesse catches it.

The guards allow Dayton, barefooted, to cut in front of the line.

JESSE

Hey!

DAYTON
(to Jesse)
Don't worry, buddy, you're next for
the anal probe.

Jesse smirks at him.

AIRPORT GUARD #1
One more time, sir.

DAYTON
I told you, the nail file belongs
to my girlfriend. She leaves shit
at my place all the time.

He steps through the metal detector. It doesn't beep. He
grins at the guards.

DAYTON
Satisfied?

The guards move off.

DAYTON
My shoes?

The Guard places a pair of tennis shoes on the conveyer belt.

DAYTON
(low)
Prick.

Jesse and Harlan remove their shoes, place them in separate
bins. Jesse removes the cuffs from his wrist and puts them,
along with the briefcase, in a bin.

Jesse steps through the metal detector.

Dayton smirks at Jesse, turns to the SECURITY GUARDS checking
the baggage. He's looking to pick a fight with them, even the
score.

DAYTON
Check this guy out. What's the
bastard got in the case, huh? A
bomb?

Jesse SNAPS his fingers at Dayton.

JESSE
Hey, chump, show a little respect.
Don't be joking I got a bomb, you
hear, or I'll pop ya one.

Dayton strides over to Jesse. Dares him to make a move.

JESSE
Want to get the party started,
little man?

HARLAN
Hey, fellas, what do you say we get
to Maui in one piece?

Harlan walks through the metal detector.

It BEEPS.

Jesse and Dayton smirk at Harlan.

JESSE
(to Dayton)
Always the one you least suspect.

DAYTON
No shit.

Dayton retrieves his shoes. Jesse cuffs the briefcase to his wrist.

Harlan places a few coins from his pocket that may have set off the metal detector into a bin.

SECURITY GUARD #1
(to Harlan)
Sir, step back through.

Harlan steps back through without incident.

Jesse and Dayton move past the baggage check area to find SECURITY GUARD #2 waiting. Harlan hangs back, exits to another area.

SECURITY GUARD #2
Tickets, identification and
boarding passes.

DAYTON
How many times do we--?

Dayton gives up and hands over the items.

The guard runs the ticket, boarding pass and identification through a machine and it SCANS the items.

A security camera, mounted in a corner, ZOOMS in on Dayton. Its mirrored covering has been removed. It appears inoperable except for the red light on top of it.

SECURITY CAMERA POV

TIGHT SHOT of Dayton's face. BEEP.

A laser line appears over his face, scans it.

Text appears at the bottom of a security screen:

MATCH - DAYTON SUMMERS

BACK TO SCENE

The guard hands the items back to Dayton.

SECURITY GUARD #2
Have a safe trip.

Dayton gives the guard a once-over, suspicious, then he snarls at him and moves on.

The guard takes Jesse's items and repeats the process.

The security camera ZOOMS in on Jesse.

SECURITY CAMERA POV

TIGHT SHOT of Jesse's face.

BEEP.

A laser line appears over his face, scans it.

Text appears at the bottom of a security screen:

MATCH - JESSE TURSIK

BACK TO SCENE

The guard hands Jesse the documents.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - SECURITY ROOM - NIGHT

A Security Guard, THOMAS 30's, hands Harlan his gun in a holster. Harlan removes his leather coat, but it keeps it close at hand. He straps on the gun holster.

THOMAS flips the badge open, takes a quick peek then quickly preoccupies Harlan with idle chit-chat:

THOMAS
Harlan Hull. How long you been
doing this?

HARLAN
Too long.

He hands Harlan the badge.

THOMAS
Well, Mr. Hull, welcome to flight
ten ninety-seven. We're running two
hundred forty-two passengers.
Plane's been delayed thirty
minutes.

Harlan tucks the badge in his pocket when he notices a trunk tucked in the far corner of the room.

HARLAN
What's with the anal probe guy?

THOMAS
Facial recognition picked him up.
Caused a disturbance aboard a
passenger flight out of Chicago
last year; they caught him stealing
from the other passengers.

HARLAN
A thief with a loud mouth and his
ego shoved up his ass.

THOMAS
That's the one.

HARLAN
Didn't realize the old terminal had
a facial recognition system on-
line.

THOMAS
 We didn't leave anything to chance.
 Flight attendants have been
 instructed not to serve him any
 alcohol during the flight.

HARLAN
 Good idea.

Harlan motions to the trunk.

THOMAS
 (anticipating)
 It's Susan Duarte--

Susan, the Flight Attendant, pokes her head in the room.

SUSAN
 (to THOMAS)
 Excuse me.

THOMAS
 Ready?

She nods. Harlan stares at her. He sized her up briefly in the parking lot, but something is different and he can't put his finger on it.

He notes her nametag: SUSAN DUARTE

Harlan points to the trunk.

HARLAN
 Yours?

THOMAS
 Her sister's picking it up...later.

Harlan waits for Susan to confirm. She glances at the trunk, then at THOMAS, confirms:

SUSAN
 Souvenirs from Hawaii. She's never
 been to the Big Island.

THOMAS
 (to Susan)
 Tell him I'll be right there.

Harlan realizes what's different:

HARLAN
 (to Susan)
 Liked your hair the other way.

She stares at him, dumbfounded. He reminds her:

HARLAN
 Parking lot. The ponytail. I liked
 it better.

Susan touches her hair, pulled back in a tight bun at the nape of her neck. She smiles at him, exits. THOMAS exists behind her.

Harlan glances over his shoulder at the trunk. He doesn't like mysteries. He walks over to it, tries to lift the lid. It's locked.

He pauses a beat, then exits.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - PASSENGER AREA - NIGHT

Harlan walks up behind Ashley as she pounds a soda machine.

ASHLEY
 Stupid machine.

NOAH ZARZA (20's) leans against a nearby wall. He's a wanna-be ladies' man with a knack for breaking in to things.

He's carrying a backpack.

NOAH
 What's your name? Come on, you can
 tell me.

She shoots him a "get lost" look.

ASHLEY
 (to Harlan)
 Got a dollar? This thing ate mine.

HARLAN
 Sorry, sweetheart, only got a buck
 left.

NOAH
 Denice? Connie?

Noah doesn't give her time to respond and rattles off a list of names:

NOAH
Erin, Kim, Pam, Katie, Meredith,
Courtney. Wait, I know, Nancy?

HARLAN
Give it up, kid. She thinks Elvis
is still kicking. You'd be better
off with a Margaret or a Martha
because Wendy here isn't
interested.

ASHLEY
It's Ashley!

Noah grins.

ASHLEY
Shit.

Noah offers his hand.

NOAH
Noah Zarza.

Ashley ignores him.

Harlan steps past her and bangs on the machine's glass case.

A soda rolls into the slot.

He takes it.

ASHLEY
Hey!

He flips out a dollar bill. She snatches it from his hand,
inserts it into the machine.

Harlan heads for the gate.

Ashley pushes a button, nothing happens.

She pounds the machine.

ASHLEY
Dammit.

She hollers to Harlan.

ASHLEY
Hey, Fonzie, get back here.

Harlan hollers over his shoulder.

HARLAN

Who?

NOAH

He doesn't even know who Fonzie is.

ASHLEY

Do you?

Noah draws a blank. He doesn't know.

Ashley walks away, leaves him pondering the question.

She passes Dayton. He heads into...

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - MEN'S RESTROOM - NIGHT

Dayton picks a stall, enters.

A MOMENT LATER

SOMEONE else enters the restroom.

INSIDE DAYTON'S STALL

Dayton sits on the toilet.

He hears someone enter a few stalls down from him.

A MOMENT LATER

He hears a FLUSH. Someone exits the stall.

He hears water running, then the paper towel dispenser.

A shadow passes the stall as Dayton reaches for toilet paper.
There is none.

DAYTON

(low)

Shit.

He whips out a handkerchief from his pocket, wipes his ass with it.

He hears the restroom door shut.

BACK TO SCENE

We hear a FLUSH.

Dayton exits the stall. He washes his hands and notices a brown paper bag at the end of the counter.

He looks around. He's the only one in the restroom.

He scoots it closer, presses his finger into the bag.

He glances toward the door, then dumps the contents onto the counter.

He grins.

He tucks something into his waistband, pockets a second item and exits.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - SECURITY CHECKPOINT - NIGHT

Charles picks up a carry-on bag from the conveyer belt. He appears flustered with the security process. Security Guard #1 grins at him.

CHARLES

Aren't you going to wish us a safe flight?

SECURITY GUARD #1

Absolutely.

Charles takes Grace by the arm and they head into the terminal.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - WALKWAY - NIGHT

Harlan heads toward the passenger seating area near the gate at the far end of the terminal.

It's eerie, dark and quiet.

Steel doors and cages cover void spaces where vendors once ran shops.

A few overhead lights cast eerie shadows.

Through the windows, Harlan passes empty gates. A runway sits in the b.g. It's dark, ominous.

The passenger waiting areas are devoid of seating, long since removed.

Wiring hangs from overhead monitors.

Old travel brochures litter the floor. A trash bin is turned upside down.

Harlan heads toward a well-lit area.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - PASSENGER WAITING AREA - NIGHT

Harlan finds the area well lit with ample seating. It's like any other passenger waiting area.

Through the tinted windows, a 727 jet is parked at the gate. A row of runway lights are lit not far behind it.

An overhead monitor displays:

FLIGHT 1097 - KAHULUI, MAUI - DELAYED

A Hispanic woman, ROSA GONZALEZ (40's), sits near Jesse. She wears a pale yellow dress with a Hawaiian flower embroidered on the top.

She works on a blanket, weaving it with her hands.

A brown paper bag, overflowing with yarn, sits on the floor next to her feet.

Harlan notices her the moment he enters the area. She bares a striking resemblance to Kathy Hull with her long, dark hair and slender build.

This woman could melt ice cream in a freezer.

Harlan stares at her a beat longer than intended. She glances up, gives him a sweet smile.

Grace and Charles enter the area.

CHARLES

How I am going to call 'em to pick us up, honey? That's all I'm saying.

GRACE

Cell phones are impersonal, impractical and the voice mail never works. People should try writing a letter once in a while.

CHARLES

Grace, a letter isn't likely to show up to give us a ride and you can't rent a horse this side of Texas.

He's joking, but Grace is not amused.

GRACE

A horse? For heaven's sake, Charles. Sit down.

Grace finds a seat, brushes it off and plops down. She swings her diamond-studded fur wrap around her shoulders.

Jesse has to lean to the side to avoid being side-swiped.

Dayton enters the area, sits down a few seats from Harlan, across the aisle from Jesse.

He eyes Jesse's briefcase like a kid in a candy store.

Jesse's preoccupied with checking the case's locking mechanism and doesn't notice. The briefcase is the center of his universe.

Ashley enters the area with Noah hot on her tail.

She shoots Harlan a look as she passes him. He takes a swig of his soda, winks at her.

She takes a seat farther down the aisle across from Grace and Charles.

Noah slides in next to her. He's half on her seat until she pushes him aside.

Noah glances over at Grace. He stares at her for a beat.

NOAH

I've seen you before, somewhere.

Grace tucks the fur up under her chin.

CHARLES

Of course you have, young man.
(proud)
She's in the movies.

Noah raises an eyebrow, impressed. He takes a guess:

NOAH

Grace Kelly, right?

Ashley rolls her eyes.

ASHLEY
She's dead.

NOAH
How can she be dead, she sitting--

ASHLEY
Grace Kelly died September
fourteenth, nineteen eighty-two.

Noah shifts gears:

NOAH
Elizabeth Taylor?

Ashley laughs at his stupidity.

JESSE
(to Noah)
What's the matter with you? Liz
couldn't hold a candle to this fine-
looking woman.

CHARLES
Amen to that.

GRACE
(to Noah)
My name is Grace.
(to Jesse)
And thank you.

Jesses smiles, turns two shades of red. Noah slips his arm
around Ashley.

She cringes.

NOAH
(to Grace)
Lady, you can't fool me. Ashley
said Grace Kelly's dead.

ASHLEY
Grace Kelly is dead, idiot.
(points)
She's Grace Taggart. Circa 1988 was
her last hit movie: "Behind the
Moon".

CHARLES
See there, Grace. The fans remember
you.

She shoots Charles a harsh look.

GRACE
Charles, you shouldn't be here. I
didn't ask you to come.

Charles ignores her comment.

CHARLES
(to Ashley)
She's making a comeback.

Grace blushes.

GRACE
(soft)
Charles, please.

Charles can't help but brag:

CHARLES
They say it'll be a summer
blockbuster.

Ashley forces a smile. Grace takes note.

CHARLES
(to Ashley)
Would you like Grace's autograph,
young lady?

GRACE
Forget it, Charles. She has an...

Grace glances, with distaste, at Ashley's clothing.

GRACE
...off-beat curiosity with--

ASHLEY
Older generations.

GRACE
With a more sophisticated era,
nothing more.

Noah whips out a pen and paper.

NOAH
I want an autograph.

He is in Grace's face before she can protest.

Ashley uses the distraction to make her escape. She moves down a few seats, sits between Harlan and Dayton.

Ashley pulls a magazine from her backpack. Dayton nudges her, motions toward Grace.

DAYTON
Think those are real diamonds?

Harlan overhears their conversation.

ASHLEY
Been eighteen years since her last movie, what do you think?

Harlan gets up from his seat, walks over to the window. He stares out at the runway lights.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - MAINTENANCE AREA - NIGHT

Overhead lights flicker.

BROSH, the maintenance man, 30's, places a lunch box on a workbench, removes his jacket and hangs it on the back of a door.

We note his nametag: BROSH

Lights on an electric panel draw his attention. He checks them, scratches his head.

Something isn't right.

He glances around the room.

The room's crammed with electrical wiring, lighting fixtures, tools, old seats and parts of terminal monitors.

He puts them on and takes a closer look at the panel.

BROSH
What the heck?

He places a hammer, screw-driver and electrical wiring into a tool box, then exits.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - WALKWAY - NIGHT

Brosh heads toward the lit passenger area. He bumps into something with his foot.

He glances down at the floor.

A robot-style floor-cleaning device activates. It moves back and forth across the floor, sweeping as it goes.

He lets it go, continues toward the lights.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - PASSENGER WAITING AREA - NIGHT

Rosa notices Brosh. Harlan follows her line of sight, glances over his shoulder as Brosh approaches.

Brosh spots Grace and smiles.

Harlan catches the glint of recognition between them.

BROSH

Evening, folks. What ya all doing here?

JESSE

Waiting to catch a train. What's it look like we're doing?

FEMALE ANNOUNCER (FILTERED)

Attention all passengers, carry-on bags are subject to inspection.

Brosh's smile disappears. He gasps, grabs his chest and collapses.

Grace rushes to him, followed by Harlan and Dayton.

The others, except for Rosa, stand around him.

Rosa watches from the edge of her seat.

GRACE

He's having a heart attack.

Harlan pulls Brosh's hand away from his chest.

Blood gushes from a bullet wound.

HARLAN

He's been shot.

Harlan reaches for his weapon when Ashley shouts:

ASHLEY
He's got a gun!

Dayton draws a gun from his waistband, aims it at Harlan. He glances over at Jesse's briefcase, like he can't decide what to do, then turns his attention to Harlan.

JESSE
What the hell's going on?

Brosh grabs hold of Grace's sleeve. Charles holds up his head.

Brosh looks up at Grace, smiles then dies in her arms.

DAYTON
(to Harlan)
Get up!

Harlan raises both hands and steps away from Brosh.

Dayton whips out a badge and flips it open.

DAYTON
Harlan Hull, Federal Air Marshal.

GRACE
Thank heavens.

HARLAN
(to Dayton)
The hell you are.

Dayton cocks the gun at Harlan. He motions for Harlan to remove his weapon.

DAYTON
Nice and easy.

Harlan removes his gun and badge, drops them on the floor.

DAYTON
Step back.

Harlan complies.

Dayton kicks the gun and badge aside. Jesse picks them up.

Harlan glances over at the badge.

HARLAN
(to Dayton)
How do you explain that?

Jesse opens the badge.

It's a fake police badge. The kind anyone can buy at a costume shop. He holds it up so everyone can see it, then he checks the weapon.

JESSE
(to Dayton)
Gun's a piece-of-shit toy.

Harlan's stunned, but recovers.

He looks down at Brosh's dead body.

HARLAN
A toy didn't kill this man.

JESSE
He's right.

HARLAN
There's a silencer in the room.

Harlan motions toward Dayton.

HARLAN
And it isn't this bozo.

DAYTON
Shut up!

Dayton recovers Harlan's backpack. Dumps out the contents: trail mix, a crossword puzzle, toothbrush, the usual stuff.

He finds an airline ticket, reads it.

DAYTON
(loud)
One-way to Maui, Hawaii.

He throws it at Harlan.

A few passengers gasp, eye Harlan with suspicion.

DAYTON
The nine-eleven hijackers had one thing in common: they all had one-way tickets.

CHARLES
By God, he's right.

Charles stands up, struts toward Harlan.

HARLAN
Back off, Texas.

Charles starts to search Harlan's jacket. Harlan shoves him back, but finds Dayton's gun in his face.

Jesse waits on the sidelines ready to pounce.

Noah cowers behind Ashley.

ROSA
No, this is wrong. You have the--

Harlan motions for her to keep quiet.

Grace gently lays the Brosh's head on the floor. She walks past Dayton, gives him a pat on the back.

GRACE
Good job. He might have shot us all.

CHARLES
Where's the gun you used to pop the old man?

Harlan keeps Charles at arm's length.

HARLAN
I went through security like everyone else in this room.
(to Dayton)
Almost everyone.

JESSE
One of the guards knew this chump.

ROSA
That is what I'm trying to tell you.

Harlan confirms:

HARLAN
I am the air marshal.

Rosa points to the flower on her dress.

ROSA

I work for Hawaiian Trans Air. I have seen this man at the airport before.

Dayton sounds nervous:

DAYTON

Yeah, casing it, no doubt. They scope out the plane first, then attempt a hijack.

ROSA

No.

DAYTON

Okay, sister, then who is he?

ROSA

I don't know his name.

Ashley laughs out loud.

NOAH

His name's Fonzie. No way this guy's a cop.

HARLAN

(to Dayton)

Impersonating an air marshal is a federal crime.

DAYTON

Glad you know the law.

HARLAN

(to Dayton)

Get you twenty years and a shit-load of anal probes. Since you're such a fan of the procedure.

(to everyone)

A federal marshal would not draw attention to himself.

Jesse nods.

The sound of ROLLING METAL distracts from the tension in the room.

There is a sense of panic in Harlan's voice:

HARLAN
(to Dayton)
Got a dead body and this terminal's
going into lock-down mode.

JESSE
Lock-down?

Harlan confirms where the sound is coming from:

HARLAN
The security gates!

Harlan shouts:

HARLAN
Run!

Harlan dashes off toward the entrance of the terminal.

DAYTON
Hey!

Harlan shouts an order over his shoulder:

HARLAN
Run!

Everyone, except Jesse, starts to run toward the entrance.

DAYTON
Shit and mother fu--

Dayton takes off.

Jesse lags behind. He picks up Harlan's airline ticket from the floor.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - WALKWAY - NIGHT

Harlan runs toward the sound of the ROLLING METAL. Noah and Ashley are close behind.

Grace, Rosa and Charles bring up the rear.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - SECURITY CHECKPOINT - NIGHT

A security gate lowers. It is several inches from locking into place when Harlan reaches it.

He dives onto the floor, grabs the bottom and attempts to stop it from closing.

Noah and Ashley help him. The metal threatens to close on their hands.

HARLAN

Let it go!

They release the gate and it SLAMS locked.

HARLAN

Son-of-a-bitch!

The others rush up behind him.

Noah leans against the wall, out of breath. Ashley slides down beside him.

NOAH

Ah, man.

ASHLEY

We're locked in.

Jesse backs into a corner, concerned. He watches from the shadows.

Grace rattles the gate, screams at the top of her lungs:

GRACE

Open this thing, right now! Do you hear me? I'm Grace Taggart, two-time Oscar nominee, open up!

Charles takes her by the arm.

CHARLES

No one hears you, darling.

Charles motions for the others to take a look.

GRACE

Dammit, Charles. I warned you. You should've stayed home. Look at the mess you got us into.

Harlan and Ashley stand.

Noah remains seated, still out of breath.

Dayton and Rosa join them. Together, they all peer through the metal slats.

The security checkpoint area is empty, not a person in sight.

ROSA
Security wouldn't leave with
passengers in the terminal.

NOAH
We're trapped.

JESSE
(overlapping)
Get it opened!

GRACE
(overlapping)
Get me out of here!

CHARLES
(overlapping)
What in blazes is going on 'round
here?

Sheer panic fills the room.

Harlan raises his voice:

HARLAN
(to Dayton)
Time to call in the posse, air
marshal.

Everyone quiets, stares at Dayton. Dayton takes a few steps
back, aims the gun at Harlan.

Jesse steps from the shadows.

He holds up Harlan's airline ticket.

JESSE
One-way ticket to Maui, made out to
Harlan Hull.

Jesse holds up the briefcase.

JESSE
This what you're after, chump?

Dayton shifts the gun, points it at Jesse. He can't take his
eyes off the briefcase. It is his real target.

DAYTON
What's in the briefcase?

Jesse glances over at Harlan.

Harlan edges toward Dayton, prepares to make his move. Jesse drops the briefcase on the floor.

It lands with a THUD.

Harlan jumps Dayton, knocks the gun from his hand. It slides across the floor.

Ashley grabs it.

Jesse tosses the handcuffs to Harlan.

He cuffs Dayton.

Harlan pulls out Dayton's identification.

HARLAN

Dayton Summers. Congratulations asshole, you've passed the minor league and gone straight to a federal offense.

Harlan motions for Ashley to hand him the gun, but she holds it on him. Her hand shakes.

JESSE

Give him the gun.

ASHLEY

What if it's not him?

ROSA

He is the air marshal.

ASHLEY

(to Rosa)

You don't even know his name.

JESSE

I've seen both sides of the law.
He's the marshal.

Everyone else concurs with a nod.

Ashley hands over the gun.

Harlan finds a silencer in Dayton's pocket. Dayton appears stunned.

DAYTON

Where the hell did that come from?

Harlan checks the clip, empty. He tucks the silencer into his waistband.

Harlan shoves Dayton forward, hollers to the others:

HARLAN
Flight's over, we're getting the
hell out of here!

They head toward the main terminal.

Harlan heads straight toward an emergency exit.

He SLAMS into it with all his weight.

It won't budge.

HARLAN
Break up into teams. Find an exit!

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - WALKWAY - NIGHT

Grace and Charles try the emergency exits. They're locked.

Charles takes a closer look at the locking mechanism.

CHARLES
Welded shut! Bastards.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - PASSENGER AREA - NIGHT

Harlan handcuffs Dayton to a seat. Jesse sits across the aisle, preoccupied with the briefcase.

Dayton snarls at him. Harlan motions for Jesse to join him.

JESSE
Ain't my priority, capice?

Harlan grabs him by the shirt collar, yanks him to his feet.

HARLAN
It is now.

Rosa comes up behind them.

ROSA
I'm coming with you.

HARLAN
(to Jesse)
Leave the case.

Jesse ignores him, tucks the briefcase under his arm. It goes wherever he goes.

HARLAN
Have it your way.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - SECURITY CHECKPOINT - NIGHT

Harlan, Jesse and Rosa pass under a sign that reads BAGGAGE CLAIMS with an arrow pointing straight ahead.

A MOMENT LATER

They encounter another locked gate.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - MAINTENANCE AREA - NIGHT

Ashley looks around Brosh's work area.

She sifts through piles of wiring, tools, but finds nothing she can use to get them out of the terminal.

She hears metal RATTLE o.s.

She follows the sound.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - WALKWAY - NIGHT

Ashley finds Noah standing near a metal cage leading into a vendor's shop.

She watches him.

CLOSE ON NOAH

He has a keypad next to the door opened. Wires protrude from it. He works the wires like a pro.

He rewires the pad.

Punches in a few numbers, then repeats the process.

He glances around to make sure no one is watching.

BACK TO SCENE

Ashley slips into the shadows, watches.

Noah fiddles with the keypad.

NOAH
(low)
Come on.

The gate's locking mechanism SNAPS open.

Ashley watches, surprised.

The gate rolls up!

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - WALKWAY - LATER

Noah and Ashley walk back toward the lit passenger waiting area.

NOAH
There's no way out of this place.

Low sound of a cell phone RINGING.

NOAH
We're never get--.

ASHLEY
Shhh...did you hear that?

NOAH
What?

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - OLD PASSENGER WAITING AREA - NIGHT

Grace and Charles stand near an exit.

GRACE
A cell phone.

They head back toward the lit passenger waiting area.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - GATE ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Harlan, Rosa and Jesse stand at the end of the gate entrance.

Harlan tries the 727 jet's door. It's locked.

JESSE
Did you hear that?

They listen.

A cell phone RINGS o.s.

Harlan runs back toward the sound.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - PASSENGER AREA - NIGHT

Harlan, Rosa and Jesse enter, followed by Ashley, Noah, Grace and Charles.

GRACE
I heard a phone ring.

CHARLES
We're saved.

The cell phone RINGS.

Harlan follows the sound to a passenger terminal seat. He kneels down, rips a piece of masking tape and pulls out a cell phone.

It RINGS in his hand.

DAYTON
Hey, my cell phone.

Harlan answers it.

HARLAN
Hello.

The voice CRACKLES, like an old record playing over and over again:

KATHY (FILTERED)
Harlan, pick up the phone. Please,
please pick up the phone! Answer
the damn phone...please.

Harlan drops the phone. He stands there a beat, stunned. Then he grabs Dayton by the neck.

Jesse, Charles and Noah pull Harlan off Dayton.

Dayton chokes.

The commotion distracts the others, but Noah hears a BEEP. He notices a security camera tilt toward the passengers.

The security camera ZOOMS in on the group.

SECURITY CAMERA POV

The passengers appear on a security monitor.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - WALKWAY - NIGHT

The Robo sweeper HUMS.

A red light atop it FLASHES.

It spins and heads toward the passenger area.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - PASSENGER AREA - NIGHT

Ashley tries the cell phone.

ASHLEY
Battery's dead!

Noah examines it.

NOAH
(confirms)
Just enough juice for one call.

Harlan aims the gun at Dayton, cocks it.

Everyone backs off, stunned.

HARLAN
What the hell's going down? Start
talking.

DAYTON
Screw you.

A SHUFFLING sound draws their attention. The passengers turn around, try to locate where the sound is coming from.

Harlan walks down the aisle, stops.

The robot sweeper swirls round and round.

It turns, faces Harlan and pauses a beat.

It HUMS as if calculating something.

ROBOT'S POV

It scans Harlan.

ZEROES in on his face. Tiny mega-pixels appear and gobble up the image of Harlan's face on a mini-computer screen.

A second later, digital text appears:
NO MATCH

BACK TO SCENE

The robot sweeper moves forward, cleaning the floor between the aisles.

It pauses a second when it reaches each person.

ROSA
Brosh must've left it running.

The robot sweeper stops in front of Dayton, HUMS.

ROBOT'S POV

It scans Dayton.

ZEROES in on his face. Tiny mega-pixels appear and gobble up the image of Dayton's face on a mini-computer screen.

A second later, digital text appears: MATCH - DAYTON SUMMERS

BACK TO SCENE

HARLAN
Brosh?

Rosa motions to Brosh's body covered with a jacket in a row behind them.

HARLAN
You knew him?

GRACE
Who cares? How do we get out of here?

Darts SHOOT out of the robot sweeper and pierce Dayton's neck, shoulders and arms.

DAYTON
Ahhhhhhhhhh.....

Dayton THRASHES, tries to remove them then he slumps forward, dead.

The robot sweeper spins around. Grace and Ashley scream.

Everyone dives for cover.

Harlan draws his weapons, aims and pulls the trigger.

Nothing happens.

The robot sweeper turns toward him. He grabs Jesse's briefcase.

JESSE

Get your hands off--

Harlan bashes the top of the robot.

It SPUTTERS, spins around and SLAMS into a seat.

Ashley and Noah duck behind the seat.

A plume of smoke rises, then the robot sweeper falls silent.

Jesse snatches the briefcase from Harlan.

JESSE

(points to Dayton)

Wanna wind up like him? Touch it again, chump.

Harlan examines Dayton. Yanks a dart from his neck.

He tosses it aside, then looks under the terminal seats. The others realize what he is doing and begin searching the seats. They find nothing.

Grace rocks back and forth in her seat. Charles tries to comfort her.

She's near panic.

GRACE

I have to get out of here. If I'm late, I won't get the part.

HARLAN

(to the men)

Help me carry him over there.

Jesse uncuffs Dayton.

A MOMENT LATER

A tense silence fills the room.

Charles comforts Grace.

A tear streams down Rosa's cheek.

Ashley stares off into space. Noah stares at the dead bodies covered with Rosa's blanket.

Harlan examines the cell phone.

HARLAN
Everyone turn in their cell?

They all nod.

HARLAN
Does anyone have a charger, a plug-in, an a/c adaptor? Anything we can use to charge the phone with?

They exchange looks.

HARLAN
Even if you're not sure, check your bags.

Rosa doesn't check her bag. Off Harlan's look:

ROSA
I almost picked it up this morning.
But I was running late.

She shakes her head, upset.

ROSA
I left it on the night-stand.

HARLAN
It's okay, darling.
(low to Rosa)
Thanks for the support back there.
I appreciate it. What's your name?

ROSA
Rosa Gonzalez.

They stare at each other a beat.

ROSA
Every time I've seen you, you were always looking at me, like we knew each other for years. Didn't think you'd ever ask my name.

He glances around the room. The situation appears bleak.

HARLAN

Guess I'm slow to the draw when it counts the most. My apologies, Rosa.

They exchange a smile.

HARLAN

(to the others)

Any luck?

Everyone shakes their heads.

They hear the faint sound of a cell phone RINGING o.s.

RING. RING.

HARLAN

Find it, hurry!

Harlan, Ashley, Noah and Rosa take off toward the sound.

Grace starts to cry. Charles comforts her.

Jesse stays behind, guards the briefcase.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - WALKWAY - NIGHT

Harlan stops mid-way. Listens. RING.

ASHLEY

The store!

They rush inside the shop.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - STORE - NIGHT

Boxes line the far wall.

Harlan, Ashley and Rosa tear through them.

They're filled with travel brochures, old calendars, pens, etc.

Noah locates a rolled-up magazine. The cell phone RINGS. He rolls the magazine open, tosses it aside. Harlan catches a glimpse of the magazine's cover:

CLOSE ON COVER

An aerial attack drone, used by the military to target enemies, is on the cover.

The headline reads: U.S. ATTACK DRONE TARGETS TERRORISTS

BACK TO SCENE

Noah answers the cell phone. Harlan yanks it out of his hand.

Rosa hears Kathy's voice.

KATHY (FILTERED)
(low)
Harlan, pick up the phone.

ROSA
(low)
Harlan?

Harlan stands there, dumbfounded.

NOAH
Answer it, man!

Harlan puts the phone to his ear.

KATHY (FILTERED)
Please, please pick up the phone!
Answer the damn phone...please.

Harlan HURLS the phone against the wall.

It SHATTERS into pieces.

ROSA
What are you doing!

ASHLEY
(overlapping)
Are you nuts?

NOAH
(overlapping)
Shit, man.

Ashley picks up the pieces.

There is a tense beat between them, then Harlan realizes:

HARLAN

This gate wasn't open before.

Ashley glances over at Noah.

Harlan picks up a piece of the cell phone.

NOAH

Who does it belong to?

HARLAN

I don't know.

CUT TO:

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - PASSENGER AREA - NIGHT

Grace sits on Charles' lap like a frightened child.

GRACE

I'm okay, Charles. Really.

The security camera tilts toward them. It scans the room.

SECURITY CAMERA'S POV

It ZOOMS in on the passengers.

ZEROES in on Jesse, calculates a moment then text appears:

NO MATCH

BACK TO SCENE

Jesse remains transfixed on the briefcase. Grace glances down the walkway.

SECURITY CAMERA'S POV

It ZOOMS in on Grace, repeats the identification process.

Text appears: NO MATCH

BACK TO SCENE

GRACE

Where are they? What's taking so long? What are they doing?

JESSE

Nothing, that's what. Ain't nothing they can do. We're rats cornered in an alley waiting for a big, hairy cat to rip us to pieces, capice?

SECURITY CAMERA'S POV

It attempts to ZOOM in on Charles, but Grace is blocking a full view of his face.

Text appears: MATCH UNKNOWN

BACK TO SCENE

CHARLES

You're not helping much, mister. None of us know what's happening.

Jesse agrees with a nod, then replies:

JESSE

Yeah, but you wanna know what I think? I think Hull ain't the only one with a one-way ticket. We all got one. A one-way ticket to hell and we're sitting in it.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - STORE - NIGHT

HARLAN

Hell.

Harlan tosses the broken cell phone aside. He thinks a beat, frustrated.

HARLAN

You know that guy on the commercial with the cell phone asking, "Can you hear me now?"

(beat)

I really hate that guy, but I'd give anything for someone to hear me now.

Rosa, Ashley and Noah agree with a nod.

HARLAN

We find another cell phone before it rings--

NOAH
I'll be shouting, "Can you hear me now?"

HARLAN
Exactly.

HARLAN
Rosa, you're with me. Ashley and--

ASHLEY
Do I have to?

HARLAN
Or you can spend the night in the terminal.

Harlan glances over at Noah.

Noah grins. He likes that idea.

ASHLEY
(to Noah)
Come on.

They exit.

MONTAGE

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - STORE - NIGHT

Harlan and Rosa search the shop. They dump boxes and check the contents.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - MAINTENANCE AREA - NIGHT

Ashley and Noah search Brosh's work area. They dig through heaps of wiring, check cabinets and rummage through the desktop.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - WALKWAY - NIGHT

Harlan checks the top of the soda machine, while Rosa searches underneath.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - WALKWAY - NIGHT

CLOSE ON AN OVERHEAD BEAM

A cell phone sits on the beam.

From the beam, we see the cell phone as we watch Ashley and Noah turn over trash bins below. They don't spot the phone

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - MEN'S RESTROOM - NIGHT

Harlan searches the men's restroom.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - WOMEN'S RESTROOM - NIGHT

Rosa searches the women's restroom.

END MONTAGE

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - PASSENGER AREA - NIGHT

Grace stands, paces.

GRACE

What's taking so long?

The security camera tilts toward them.

SECURITY CAMERA'S POV

It ZEROES in on Charles. Scans him.

Text appears: MATCH - CHARLES ALLISON

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - WALKWAY - NIGHT

A HUM fills the terminal. Harlan, Rosa, Ashley and Noah meet up. They glance around.

ASHLEY

What is it?

HARLAN

Sounds like a plane.

ROSA

Inside the terminal?

CUT TO:

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - PASSENGER AREA - NIGHT

Charles' eyes search the area. Grace glances down the walkway. Jesse looks around. The HUM echoes off the walls.

GRACE

Where's it coming from?

CHARLES

What in blazing hell is making that noise?

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - WALKWAY - NIGHT

Harlan races toward the passenger area. Rosa, Ashley and Noah are close behind.

Harlan spots something FLYING OVERHEAD. He shouts:

HARLAN

Get down!

CLOSE ON A REMOTE-CONTROL AIRPLANE

It SOARS inches from the ceiling and heads straight for the passenger terminal.

It is silver, like the color of the terminal, and it has two arrow-like devices protruding from its underbelly.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - PASSENGER AREA - NIGHT

Charles stands.

CHARLES

What's he shouting 'bout?

Grace strains to hear Harlan, then she sees him running down the terminal.

Jesse spots the remote-control plane.

JESSE

(points)

There!

Charles walks toward the incoming plane, tries to get a better look. Grace backs off, frightened.

GRACE

Charles.

Jesse ducks behind the seats.

HARLAN (O.S.)

Get down!

CLOSE ON REMOTE-CONTROL AIRPLANE

Two arrows SHOOT out like missiles, head straight toward Charles.

BACK TO SCENE

The arrows SLAM into Charles' torso. He stumbles backwards, falls over the seats and lands on the floor.

Grace screams!

Harlan rushes to Charles' side.

HARLAN

Son-of-a-bitch.

Charles grabs hold of his arm, gasps for air.

HARLAN

Don't move!

Harlan cues Rosa to help Charles. She takes his head in her hands, helps hold him steady.

The airplane hones in on them.

Harlan HURLS the silencer at the airplane. It misses.

The airplane CIRCLES, comes around.

CLOSE ON REMOTE CONTROL AIRPLANE

A door slides opens in the underbelly.

BACK TO SCENE

HARLAN

Take cover!

The airplane DIVES, locks on Charles.

Ashley throws a magazine, but it doesn't have enough weight to reach the airplane.

Then Harlan realizes:

HARLAN

Rosa!

He jerks her away from Charles. He tries to pull Charles under the seats. The airplane DROPS a mini-bomb, it EXPLODES like a Molotov cocktail!

Harlan grabs Charles, attempts to put out the fire. The heat is too intense. He backs off.

Rosa tosses her blanket over Charles. Harlan smothers the fire with it.

Smoke CHOKES the room.

Grace screams, cries.

HARLAN

(to Ashley and Noah)

Keep her back.

Rosa checks Charles. She shakes her head.

GRACE

No! No!

Grace collapses, sobs.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - PASSENGER AREA - LATER

The passengers sit in stunned silence.

The 727 jet looms in the b.g.

The bodies are laid out one row back, covered with the remains of Rosa's blanket and a cowboy hat.

Grace sits on the floor with her knees tucked close to her chest. She rocks back and forth.

Rosa sits next to her in a seat.

ROSA

He was your husband?

Grace speaks in a soft, subdued tone:

GRACE

No. He insisted on coming. I don't need a chaperone. I've always taken care of myself.

She reflects a moment:

GRACE

He was a rare find. A real gentleman, unlike my first husband. We divorced. My second husband died in ninety-eight. Then my son was killed in the war. They blamed it on friendly fire.

(beat)

Seems the men always leave me.

JESSE

What war?

GRACE

(snaps)

What does it matter? The whole country's gone to shit. We've become nothing more than a greedy society that would sell our souls to line our pockets with money.

ROSA

Sorry you lost Charles too.

JESSE

Yeah, well, the rest of us ain't dripping in diamonds.

HARLAN

They're fake.

Harlan pulls a price tag from the fur wrap hanging over the seat.

It is a cheap retail store imitation. The tag reads \$99.

Grace confesses:

GRACE

They'll take it back as long as it still has the tag on it.

(beat)

I need this job.

HARLAN

I know you do.

Harlan paces the aisle, takes a good look at the passengers' distraught faces.

HARLAN

No more autopsy approach. We can't wait until the body count gets higher to figure out what's going on. Someone's doing this for a reason. They want something.

(to Jesse)

Open the case.

JESSE

A federal warrant won't make it happen.

HARLAN

The mob practically held your hand to the front door.

JESSE

Ain't nobody got nothing on this case. Listen, chump, I wasn't even supposed to be on the plane until an hour ago.

Harlan takes a step forward. He means business.

HARLAN

Open it.

Jesse tosses the briefcase on the floor at Harlan's feet. Harlan picks it up. It has a combination lock.

Jesse smirks at him.

JESSE

Don't have a clue.

ASHLEY (O.S.)

Noah can crack it.

Harlan turns to her. Noah laughs, but Ashley is not kidding.

ASHLEY

(to Harlan)

Like you said, the gate wasn't open before.

NOAH

It was unlocked. I pushed it open.

It's obvious he is lying.

HARLAN
(to Noah)
Empty your pockets, kid.

NOAH
Why?

Harlan stares him down. Noah empties his pockets.

NOAH
This is illegal search and seizure.

Harlan reads Noah's identification.

HARLAN
Hawaiian Trans Air, baggage claims
clerk.

NOAH
Big deal.

ASHLEY
It is a big deal, Noah. Every time
a phone rings someone dies.

Grace realizes:

GRACE
The cell phones were in the
luggage.

NOAH
What, you think I'm responsible?

He laughs, nervous.

HARLAN
When they fire you?

Harlan holds up an identification badge.

HARLAN
Security badge expired a month ago.

JESSE
Looks like we got ourselves a
disgruntled employee.

NOAH
The airline made a mistake.

HARLAN
How many bags you steal?

Noah pulls out his airline ticket.

NOAH

They're flying me to the Big Island, first class. Gave me my job back, plus a bonus. You got it all wrong.

JESSE

What're ya tryin' to pull, punk? I outta whack you right--

HARLAN

He's a petty thief, doesn't make him a killer.

Harlan hands Noah the briefcase.

NOAH

I told you, it was a mistake.

HARLAN

Next cell phone to ring could be yours, kid. Open it.

Noah hesitates a beat. He motions to Rosa's hair.

NOAH

I need a bobby pin.

Rosa gives him one from her hair. Noah goes to work on the case.

HARLAN

Three airline employees out of the handful in this room, I don't like those odds. They don't add up.

(to Rosa)

Why are you aboard this flight?

Rosa admits:

ROSA

I get to keep my job cleaning airplanes in Hawaii for another airline. Hawaiian Trans Air is filing for bankruptcy and...

(glances at Grace)

...I need the money.

Harlan turns to Grace, who wipes the smeared mascara from under her eyes.

HARLAN

How long have you been working for the airline?

GRACE

What?

HARLAN

The janitor, Brosh, he knew you.

GRACE

I don't know what you're talking--

HARLAN

Your boyfriend's dead, sweetheart. You might be next. Consider it your last confession.

NOAH

I knew I saw you before.

GRACE

Reservations, are you happy? A friend referred me to the job. He knew I needed temporary work, but I don't anymore.

Ashley mocks her.

ASHLEY

You worked behind a counter?

JESSE

Hey, shut your mouth. No disgrace in makin' an honest living. Ain't gotta watch your back, no worry 'bout who's gonna whack you after they call ya "friend".

(beat)

I wish...sometimes...I had a nice job. People saying "Have a nice day" and meaning it. It'd be alright.

ASHLEY

Guess you can never have enough money.

Harlan turns his attention to Ashley.

HARLAN

You're too short to be an airline stewardess.

(MORE)

HARLAN (CONT'D)
 Too smart for reservations.
 (to Grace)
 No insult intended.
 (to Ashley)
 Too weird for the ticket counter.
 I'd wager too many vices for the
 whole industry.

ASHLEY
 (matter-of-fact)
 I'm Ashley Bivens.

The other passengers look to Harlan for an explanation.

HARLAN
 Her father owns the airline.

ASHLEY
 (to Rosa)
 And my father's airline is not
 going under.

ROSA
 (to Harlan)
 What's happening to us?

HARLAN
 All I know is our plane is exactly
 where it's supposed to be, we
 aren't. We're in a terminal trap.

Harlan stares out the window at the 727 jet. His reflection
 is captured in the window.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. PASSENGER TERMINAL - NIGHT

The reflection of a passenger terminal filled with PASSENGERS
 is seen in the window.

An Airbus A320 jet sits idle at the gate.

Conrad and the First Officer, THORNTON (30's), can be seen
 through the cockpit windows.

Conrad is in the captain's seat.

INT. AIRBUS - COCKPIT - NIGHT

Conrad preps the plane for flight.

CONRAD
Right engine ready.

THORNTON
Check.

Susan, the Flight Attendant, enters.

SUSAN
Coffee?

Without looking back:

CONRAD
Sounds good.

Thornton, the First Officer, nods. Conrad puts on a headset.

Conrad glances over his shoulder as Susan steps out of the door.

He catches a brief glimpse of her.

CONRAD
New flight attendant?

THORNTON
Duarte, we flew with her before.

Conrad stares at the cockpit door a beat.

Was it Susan?

Then he turns back to the instruments.

He flips a switch.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - PASSENGER AREA - NIGHT

The briefcase FLIPS open.

A cell phone with a distinct ring tone RINGS o.s.

GRACE
It's mine! Oh my God, it's my
phone!

Jesse grabs the briefcase from Noah.

JESSE
Stay outta there.

Papers fly all over the floor. The cell phone RINGS.

JESSE
What the...?

Jesse rips the briefcase apart. It's packed with Post It Notes, scrap paper and rocks.

HARLAN
(to Ashley)
Let's find it.
(to Noah)
The front gate, start working on
it.

NOAH
The keypad's on the other side.

HARLAN
Figure it out.

The cell phone continues to RING.

ASHLEY
(points)
That way.

Harlan points to Grace, addresses Rosa:

HARLAN
Stay with her.

GRACE
(to Harlan)
Where are you going? You can't
leave me. I need protection.

HARLAN
And we need a way out of here.
You'll be fine. Stay with Rosa.

The cell phone RINGS.

Grace screams in panic as Harlan leaves the area.

Jesse sits on the floor, distraught.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - WALKWAY - NIGHT

Harlan and Ashley make their way down the terminal.

The cell phone RINGS.

HARLAN

Don't answer it. Hit "end". There
might be enough battery left to get
a nine-one-one call out.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - MAINTENANCE AREA - NIGHT

Harlan and Ashley enter. The cell phone RINGS. They pinpoint
the sound. It is coming from an air vent a few feet above the
desk.

Ashley hops up on the desk, pops the vent open. She tosses
the phone to Harlan.

He hits "end" then dials 911. Kathy's voice reverberates in
his ear:

KATHY (FILTERED)

Harlan, please pick up the phone.

Harlan SLAMS down the cell phone.

Ashley grabs it, tries to dial out.

It makes a horrible SCREECH then goes dead.

A BEEP sound dissolves to...

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - SECURITY CHECKPOINT - NIGHT

A BEEP catches Noah's attention.

Noah examines the locked security gate. He can see the
keypad, out of reach, through the bars.

He follows the BEEP sound to a security camera mounted near
the area where the identification items were scanned.

He walks over to it.

A red light FLASHES on top it.

He suddenly realizes:

NOAH

Grace!

He takes off running.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - PASSENGER AREA - NIGHT

Grace fidgets in her seat. Her eyes dart from side-to-side like a caged animal.

Jesse SLAMS the briefcase's lid SHUT.

Grace jumps.

GRACE

(to Rosa)

I can't take anymore of this.

She gets up.

ROSA

Where are you going? Harlan said stay--

GRACE

And do what, die?

Grace exits in the same direction as Harlan and Ashley.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - MAINTENANCE AREA - NIGHT

Harlan leans against the workbench.

Ashley fiddles with the cell phone, then SLAMS it down on the bench.

She picks up a hammer.

ASHLEY

We can smash the glass.

Harlan shakes his head.

HARLAN

Shatter proof.

Ashley glances around the walls.

ASHLEY

Fire alarms.

HARLAN
They would've thought to disconnect
'em.

ASHLEY
We're never getting out of here,
are we?

HARLAN
No one knows when they're going to
die, Ashley. And they hire guys
like me to make sure no one else
knows it either.

Ashley smiles, comforted for the moment.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - PASSENGER AREA - NIGHT

Noah rushes in.

NOAH
(to Rosa)
Where's Grace?

Rosa senses his panic.

ROSA
Follow me.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - MAINTENANCE AREA - NIGHT

Grace enters.

GRACE
Find anything?

HARLAN
No.

Ashley plays along.

ASHLEY
It stopped ringing before we got to
it.

The door behind Grace is open. Grace turns around as Noah and
Rosa run up.

Noah points to the security camera behind them.

NOAH
I noticed it before.

GRACE
What?

Harlan moves past Grace. He examines the security camera looming overhead.

Ashley approaches.

Noah steps into the walkway. Grace remains inside the maintenance room.

The security camera ZOOMS in on Grace.

SECURITY CAMERA POV

TIGHT SHOT of Grace.

Text appears: MATCH - GRACE TAGGART

BACK TO SCENE

NOAH
The camera has a steady red light until a cell phone rings then it blinks.

Harlan examines it.

The red light FLASHES. Then Harlan realizes:

HARLAN
The Facial Recognition System. Used in airports, casinos, banks to pinpoint security risks. I've seen it used to track the bad guys. Never to take out the good ones.

A beat as Harlan watches the red light FLASH. The maintenance area door SLAMS shut, trapping Grace behind it.

HARLAN
It's targeting us!

Harlan rushes the door. Throws his weight against.

It won't budge.

Grace tries the knob from the inside. Locked.

Grace peers at them through the window in the door.

She looks around, panicked.

GRACE
Get me out of here!

ASHLEY (O.S.)
Look!

Harlan spots a white vapor flowing through the overhead vent in the maintenance room.

HARLAN
Grace, the hammer. Use it to break glass!

GRACE
I don't know--

HARLAN
Do it!

Grace sees the white vapor.

GRACE
Help me! Get me out of here!

HARLAN
Pick up the hammer!

ASHLEY
Grace!

ROSA
(overlapping)
Grace, listen! The hammer!

NOAH
(overlapping)
Hurry!

Grace searches for the hammer.

HARLAN
The workbench.

ASHLEY
(overlapping)
It's right there!

The room becomes misty. Grace chokes.

She picks up the hammer.

HARLAN
The window, break it!

Grace hits the glass hard, but lacks the strength to break it.

HARLAN
Again!

Grace wields the hammer back, but her arm weakens and she drops it.

She collapses onto one knee.

Harlan frantically tries to open the door. Noah kicks it.

ASHLEY
Harlan!

She points to the white vapor.

It's seeping through the vent at the bottom of the door.

HARLAN
Get back!

They hear a THUD. Harlan covers his mouth, peers through the window.

HARLAN'S POV

Through the mist, he sees Grace lying on the floor.

BACK TO SCENE

Harlan kicks and kicks the door.

Ashley cries.

NOAH
We gotta get her--

ROSA
Grace.

A MOMENT LATER

The realization sinks in:

HARLAN
It's too late.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - STORE - NIGHT

Harlan checks an air vent, finds nothing.

Rosa watches him, concerned.

Noah has his arm around Ashley, walks her back toward the passenger area.

NOAH
I'll sing you an Elvis song.

ASHLEY
(weak)
Okay.

They exit.

ROSA
(to Harlan)
It wasn't your fault.

HARLAN
Locate another phone; I can stop
this before--

ROSA
I meant the woman on the phone.
Your wife?

Harlan stops what he's doing. He sits on the edge of a box.

HARLAN
She was an airline stewardess. We
had a fight. It wasn't the first.
She was on United Flight One
Seventy-Five the morning of
September the eleventh.

ROSA
I don't understand. How was she on
the--

HARLAN
(anticipating)
Calls from nine-eleven were
confiscated as evidence. Now
they're public record. Any whacko
on the Internet can access them.

ROSA
I'm so sorry.

HARLAN

Kathy tried to call me that morning
to say...

He looks away a beat. The memory still stings.

HARLAN

I knew it was her. I was mad. So
damn angry.

(beat)

I never had the chance to say
"goodbye".

Rosa touches his shoulder.

HARLAN

You can let go of the past, but it
doesn't always let go of you.

(beat)

Guess you remind me of her. I never
meant to--

She touches his cheek.

ROSA

You remind me of someone I lost
also.

They share a moment.

She kisses him. It's been so long since he's had human
contact; he can't let it go.

He returns the kiss.

It's passionate and intense.

FEMALE ANNOUNCER (FILTERED)

Attention all passengers. Flight
ten ninety-seven is now boarding
rows forty through fifty at gate
twelve.

Harlan breaks the embrace.

HARLAN

We're running out of time.

He and Rosa start to exit when Harlan notices the rolled-up
magazine on the floor. He picks it up, unfolds it.

He glances down at a monitor mounted in the dash.

CLOSE ON MONITOR

Noah and Ashley sit in the passenger area of the abandoned terminal. Jesse sits on the floor.

The camera ZOOMS in on the dead bodies.

BACK TO SCENE

Wolfe grins. He turns a key in the ignition. The vehicle starts.

EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF AIRPORT - NIGHT

The security vehicle heads toward the abandoned terminal.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - PASSENGER AREA - NIGHT

Harlan and Rosa enter.

Ashley and Noah sit in the middle aisle.

Jesse sits in a heap of papers. He pounds on the empty briefcase and laughs hysterically.

HARLAN

Does he know?

ASHLEY

He hasn't stopped laughing long enough for me to tell him.

HARLAN

(shouts to Jesse)
Grace is dead.

JESSE

You know who I am, huh? I'm Jesse fuckin' Tursic, or I was. Now...

He looks down at the briefcase.

JESSE

I ain't nobody.

He holds up the briefcase.

JESSE

Look at this shit, will ya! What ya see, ha? I'll tell ya what you see, nothing!

HARLAN

What was in it? Money? Drugs?

JESSE

Diamonds. All the diamonds in the fucking world. A hundred million dollars worth.

Ashley and Rosa exchange looks.

NOAH

(to Harlan)

It's a heist. They're after the jewels.

HARLAN

It's no heist, kid. They could've taken Tursic out in the parking lot. Why would they need all of us?

Harlan kneels down next to Jesse.

HARLAN

There are two hundred forty-two passengers aboard flight ten ninety-seven.

JESSE

Yeah, so what?

HARLAN

Terrorists groups have been vying to get into bed with organized crime since nine-eleven.

Harlan points to Brosh's toolbox.

HARLAN

I find out the mob sold us out, I'm going to take the heaviest object in that box and I'm going to bash your brains in with it, capice?

JESSE

Screw you! We don't cut deals with terrorists.

Ashley spots something out the window. She takes a closer look.

HARLAN

A hundred million dollars isn't petty cash.

JESSE

What ya thinking, we let 'em pay us off? For what? To nab a plane?

Jesse shakes his head.

JESSE

Here's an FYI, Mr. Air Marshal:
There are two couriers.

He holds up two fingers, then taps the briefcase.

JESSE

Count 'em, two!

(beat)

See, I used to be "the courier" and some dumbass wanna-be was the decoy. Get it, smart man? There's another courier aboard the airplane.

(to everyone)

Yeah, we're taking out a plane with our own dough aboard.

(to Harlan)

Screw you and your theories.

ASHLEY

(points)

Look!

A yellow light heads in their direction. Rosa and Noah rush to the window.

ROSA

Security!

NOAH

'bout freaking time.

Ashley, Noah and Rosa pound on the glass, wave and shout.

ASHLEY

We're in here!

ROSA
(overlapping)
Help!

NOAH
(overlapping)
Here!

Through the glass, the security vehicle FLASHES its lights.

ASHLEY
He saw us!

NOAH
Yes!

ROSA
(overlapping)
It's over.

Rosa and Ashley hug.

Jesse stands.

JESSE
(to Harlan)
Guess we won't be needin' you to
save us after all, hey, chump?

Jesse joins Rosa, Ashley and Noah as they head toward main entrance.

Harlan hangs back a beat, stares out the window.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - SECURITY CHECKPOINT - NIGHT

Wolfe enters. Ashley, Noah, Rosa and Jesse holler at him through the security grates:

ASHLEY
Hey!

NOAH
(overlapping)
Over here!

ROSA
(overlapping)
Help us!

JESSE
Get us outta here.

MEDIUM SHOT - WOLFE'S WAISTBAND

Wolfe unfastens the holster from his weapon.

BACK TO SCENE

He approaches the locked security gate.

WOLFE

How'd you get in there?

He holds a release button as the security gate opens.

ASHLEY

We're trapped in here.

ROSA

(overlapping)

No way out.

NOAH

(overlapping)

The gates locked. I couldn't--

Wolfe raises his hand. They quiet down.

WOLFE

Calm down.

Jesse takes a step back. Something isn't right.

Ashley, Rosa and Noah glance over at Jesse. Off his reaction, they step back too.

Wolfe draws his weapon, FIRES point blank into Jesse's chest.

Jesse is blown flat on his back. Dead!

Wolfe turns the gun on Rosa, FIRES when a baggage cart RAMS into his leg.

The shot misses Rosa by inches.

Harlan jumps Wolfe. The gun drops to the floor. It gets kicked under the conveyor belt.

Harlan shouts to Rosa, Ashley and Noah:

HARLAN

Get out of here!

Noah and Ashley race to the door. Rosa checks Jesse.

WOLFE

Think you're getting out of here?
Not tonight!

Wolfe nails Harlan with a gut-wrenching BLOW. Harlan stumbles back.

Wolfe dives for the gun. Harlan kicks him in the side, then goes for the weapon.

He grabs it, rolls onto his back when a flashlight WHACKS him in the head.

Knocks Harlan unconscious.

The gun drops to the floor.

Wolfe picks it up.

ROSA (O.S.)

No!

He aims it point blank at Harlan's chest.

FIRES two rounds!

Wolfe turns on Noah.

Ashley pushes him out of the way as two more rounds SHATTER the wall next to them.

Rose dashes into the terminal with Noah and Ashley right behind her.

Gunfire BLASTS holes in the walls behind them.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - WALKWAY - NIGHT

Wolfe slowly makes his way toward the passenger waiting area. He checks every shadowy corner.

WOLFE

There's no way out of here! If I
don't get you, the eye in the sky
will.

He pulls "the list" from his shirt pocket. His voice shifts from an American accent to an Arab accent. He reads the list like an executioner pronouncing sentence:

WOLFE
 (loud)
 Harlan Hull, Ashley Bivens...

CUT TO:

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - PASSENGER AREA - NIGHT

Ashley, Rosa and Noah duck behind the gate counter.

WOLFE (O.S.)
 (loud)
 Grace Taggart, Charles Allison,
 Noah Zarza, Rosa Gonzalez...

NOAH
 (low)
 He's really starting to piss me
 off.

CHECKPOINT GUARD (O.S.)
 (loud)
 Jesse Tursic...

CUT TO:

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - WALKWAY - NIGHT

Wolfe rattles the doorknob to the maintenance room. Finds it
 locked. He continues to read the list:

WOLFE
 (loud)
 ...Dayton Summers, Susan Duarte.

He moves to the soda machine. Aims the gun behind the
 machine.

Finds an empty space.

WOLFE
 Feel blessed, infidels. Allah has
 given you to me as a gift of
 vengeance.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - STORE - NIGHT

Wolfe enters and kicks a few boxes, finds nothing.

He exits.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - WALKWAY - NIGHT

Quiet.

We see only Wolfe's reflection in the tinted glass as he moves like a panther hunting prey.

WOLFE

(shouts)

Come out, cowardly Americans, who use robots to drop bombs on innocent civilians, then proclaim them to be terrorists!

He aims the gun, ready to kill. He's a soldier for his cause and nothing can stop him.

He reaches the passenger waiting area.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - PASSENGER AREA - NIGHT

CLOSE ON Brosh's covered corpse.

A hand reaches into the FRAME, pulls the toolbox from under the seat. Removes a hammer.

ANGLE ON WOLFE

He hears the toolbox CLICK shut.

Gun ready, he moves Brosh's corpse.

He flings back the blanket.

He HEARS something behind him, like feet SHUFFLING.

He WHIRLS around, nothing.

He approaches another corpse, checks each one in turn.

Then he spots a movement out of the corner of his eye. He watches the window a beat until he sees it again.

It is a reflection coming from behind the counter near the gate entrance.

He smiles.

BEHIND THE COUNTER

Rosa, Ashley and Noah hide.

BACK TO SCENE

Wolfe has them cornered.

He eases around the counter, ready to make the final kill.

A SHUFFLE sound behind him.

He SPINS around when the hammer BASHES his skull.

He hits the floor, hard!

HARLAN

Rule number one of the United
States Air Marshal Service: Never
shoot the passengers in the
terminal.

Wolfe's foot shoots out, nails Harlan in the gut. The hammer
flies across the floor.

Wolfe JUMPS to his feet. Aims the gun at Harlan.

WOLFE

(to Harlan)

Tell me, what's it like to be
hunted by a machine?

HARLAN

Go to hell.

WOLFE

How many innocent people were
killed by American drones dropping
bombs?

A tense beat.

Ashley, Noah and Rosa remain steadfast near the window.

For a split-second, Wolfe seems to waiver as tears fill his
eyes.

WOLFE

(low)

Nine.

(shouts)

Nine of my family! Dead! My wife,
son, uncle, aunt, beautiful...

(beat)

...beautiful Dinah, my daughter.
She was ten.

(MORE)

WOLFE (CONT'D)

Tell me, was she a terrorist? Was she? The others were mere children as well.

He turns the gun toward Ashley, Noah and Rosa. Harlan takes a step closer.

WOLFE

Many will die tonight, but none shall be as sweet a death as yours.

He cocks the gun.

WOLFE

I honor the memory of my September the eleventh brothers by--

Harlan pounces, head butts him. The gun FIRES! Rosa is hit! Ashley and Noah grab her as she collapses.

Harlan karate chops Wolfe's arm. The gun falls the floor. Wolfe kicks it. The gun flies under the gate counter.

Harlan hits, kicks and punches Wolfe.

ANGLE ON ROSA

ROSA

I'm alright.

She holds her arm.

NOAH

Bastard.

Noah sneaks behind the counter. Ashley looks worried.

BACK TO SCENE

Blood gushes from Wolfe's nose.

WOLFE

American bodies will fall over the ocean like poisoned rain.

(laughs)

The war has just begun.

Noah springs from his hiding place, jumps on Wolfe's back. He's no match for a skilled terrorist.

Wolfe backhands him. Noah falls to the floor. Harlan moves in.

He lays a blow to Wolfe's mid-section, knocks the wind out of him. Wolfe lands in a seat.

A MOMENT LATER

We hear a CLICK. Wolfe raises his arm, finds it handcuffed to the seat.

ASHLEY (O.S.)

Harlan.

Harlan turns around. Ashley tosses the hammer to him. Harlan WHACKS it against Wolfe's head, knocks him unconscious.

Noah grabs the gun from under the counter, hands it to Harlan.

Ashley runs up, hugs Harlan.

Harlan moves to Rosa, checks her arm. A flesh wound. She'll live. Noah helps her wrap it with a cloth. Rosa smiles at Harlan.

ROSA

I thought you were dead.

Harlan RIPS open his shirt. Two bullets protrude from a bulletproof vest.

Ashley laughs.

ASHLEY

Fonzie's like Elvis, he never dies.

FEMALE ANNOUNCER (FILTERED)

Attention all passengers. Flight ten ninety-seven is now boarding rows twenty through thirty-nine at gate twelve.

Harlan glances over at Wolfe when something begins to occur to him:

HARLAN

(low)

American bodies will fall over the ocean--

Harlan stands.

HARLAN

They're going to blow up the plane.

Tension fills Harlan's voice:

HARLAN
Noah, check the guard for keys,
cell phone, radio.

Noah checks Wolfe.

A MOMENT LATER

NOAH
Nothing, shit!

ROSA
They really don't want us to get
out of here alive, do they?

Then something occurs to Harlan:

HARLAN
Susan.

Harlan stands, heads toward the entrance.

ROSA
Where are you going?

HARLAN
The trunk.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - SECURITY ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Harlan motions to the trunk.

SECURITY GUARD #1
It's Susan Duarte--

END FLASHBACK

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - SECURITY ROOM - NIGHT

Harlan FIRES a round from Wolfe's gun, BLASTS the trunk's
lock open!

Ashley, Noah and Rosa stand behind Harlan.

He lifts the lid.

Rosa gasps.

Ashley turns away.

NOAH
Who is she?

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - SECURITY ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Harlan says to the Flight Attendant, Susan Duarte:

HARLAN
Liked your hair the other way.

She stares at him, dumbfounded. He reminds her:

HARLAN
Parking lot. The ponytail. I liked
it better.

Susan touches her hair that's pulled back in a tight bun at the nape of her neck.

END FLASHBACK

HARLAN
Susan Duarte, the airline
stewardess.

The real Susan Duarte lies dead in the trunk, her hair in a ponytail.

Harlan closes the trunk.

ROSA
The airline will notice a flight
attendant missing.

ASHLEY
(chimes in)
And the air marshal.

HARLAN
No they won't because...

INT. AIRBUS - PASSENGER CABIN - NIGHT

Susan, the imposter, shows PASSENGERS to their seats.

HARLAN (V.O.)
...we're already aboard.

WIDER VIEW

Susan smiles, a hint of recognition as someone hands her a boarding pass.

SUSAN

Mr. Hull, welcome aboard.

HARLAN'S DOUBLE, same age, height with slightly darker hair and a heavier frame, follows Susan to his seat.

HARLAN (V.O.)

Terrorists are meticulous, taking years to plan one event. Passenger screening's have become increasingly difficult to bypass. Airport personnel are screened too, but Rosa's cleaning chemicals wouldn't be questioned.

Harlan's double passes a young man, NOAH'S DOUBLE, 20's with slicked back hair.

HARLAN (V.O.)

The wrongly accused baggage claim kid wouldn't get a second nod.

Harlan stands aside as ASHLEY'S DOUBLE, with slightly longer hair, passes him in the aisle.

HARLAN (V.O.)

And the owner's daughter always gets special treatment.

Susan stops, points out a seat to Harlan's double:

SUSAN

Your seat, Mr. Hull.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - SECURITY ROOM - NIGHT

Harlan stands over the trunk, contemplates the situation.

ROSA

How did they manage to get us all aboard the same flight?

HARLAN

Someone on the inside's helping them.

Harlan turns the gun on them.

ROSA
Harlan, what are you doing?

NOAH
(overlapping)
Shit, man.

HARLAN
(to Ashley)
If Daddy's biz is going belly up, a hundred million dollars will go a long way.

ASHLEY
What?

Harlan turns to Noah.

HARLAN
Airline's don't re-hire former thieves, even if they were found not guilty. Hell of way to even the score, kid, and you get a hefty severance to boot.

He turns to Rosa.

HARLAN
Buddy of mine's a pilot with Hawaiian Trans Air, he never mentioned a bankruptcy.

ROSA
We start pointing the finger at one another, we're finished. We're in this together.

NOAH
(to Harlan)
Yeah, and did you forget someone, Fonzie?

Ashley knows where Noah's headed:

ASHLEY
(to Harlan)
Yeah, you!

NOAH
One-way ticket to Maui. Marshal service tossing you out on your ear? What does that make you?

Harlan tucks the gun in his waistband.

HARLAN
Another suspect.

FEMALE ANNOUNCER (FILTERED)
Attention all passengers. Flight
ten ninety-seven is now boarding
rows one through nineteen at gate
twelve.

A cell phone RINGS.

It has a distinct ring tone.

Ashley panics.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - PASSENGER AREA - NIGHT

Harlan, Ashley, Noah and Rosa rush into the area.

ASHLEY
Shut it off!

NOAH
(points)
Up there.

The cell phone sits on a ledge above the window, barely visible.

Ashley's eyes plead with Harlan:

ASHLEY
I don't want to die!

HARLAN
Ashley.

ASHLEY
I'm going to die! I don't want to
die!

Harlan grabs hold of her, shakes her.

HARLAN
Ashley!

He gently pushes her down into a seat.

HARLAN
Don't move.

Noah approaches the window.

NOAH
I'll get it.

HARLAN
No! We answer and it triggers the
facial recognition system.

Or does it.

NOAH
(points to security
camera)
Look!

Noah, Harlan and Ashley watch in horror as the security camera's red light begins to FLASH.

The camera scans the area.

Noah picks up the hammer, throws it at the security camera. He nails it, knocking the camera into a wall.

Ashley hugs Noah. He grins.

Off Harlan's look:

ASHLEY
What?

HARLAN
Terminal's packed with hidden
cameras. Even I don't know where
they're all located.

Ashley glances around. Her expression turns dark.

Harlan starts going through the passenger's carry-on bags. He spots Rosa's paper bags.

The ones that are full of yarn.

He empties one bag and places it over Ashley's head.

Ashley mistakes his intent, thrashes at the bag.

Harlan grabs hold of her arms, reminds her:

HARLAN
Facial recognition.

ASHLEY

Right.

She tears two eye-holes in the bag.

Noah's near a mirrored wall. He puts his ear against the mirror.

He hears a HUM.

NOAH

Behind here.

Harlan nods.

SECURITY CAMERA'S POV

From behind the mirror, a camera scans the area.

It locks on Noah.

Text appears: NO MATCH

It repeats the process, ZOOMS in on Harlan.

Text appears: NO MATCH.

Then it scans the bag over Ashley's head.

Text appears: MATCH UNKNOWN

BACK TO SCENE

Noah retrieves a black marker from his carry-on bag.

He uses it to draw a line on the side of Ashley's paper bag.

She jerks away from him.

ASHLEY

What are you doing, freak?

NOAH

Sideburns. The facial thing will think you're the King of Rock-n-Roll.

ASHLEY

He's dead.

HARLAN

Is he?

Noah draws the sideburns.

Harlan glances out the window where the 727 jet is parked at the gate.

ROSA
(to Harlan)
What do we do now?

HARLAN
I've got an idea.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - GATE ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Harlan approaches the plane's locked door. Noah, Ashley and Rosa follow him.

Harlan draws the weapon.

NOAH
Fuel lines run down the side of the plane. Gunfire could spark an explosion.

Harlan backs off. Another cell phone RINGS.

CUT TO:

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - WALKWAY - NIGHT

A cell phone RINGS.

CLOSE ON OVERHEAD BEAM

The cell phone rings.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - GATE ENTRANCE - NIGHT

NOAH
Shit, it's my cellular.

ROSA
(to Harlan)
Your jacket.

Harlan makes no attempt to use his leather jacket.

Instead, he notes the bag over Ashley's head is double-bagged.

He removes the top bag.

NOAH
What, I get the sideburns?

HARLAN
Afraid so.

Harlan slips the bag over Noah's head. Noah's eyes peer through the holes.

Noah and Ashley look like Mr. & Mrs. Potato Head.

HARLAN
You two make a nice looking couple.

ASHLEY
Shut up!

NOAH
(overlapping)
Thanks.

HARLAN
Kid, got any bright ideas before I blow a hole in this thing?

NOAH
It's made to keep terrorists out.

HARLAN
(flat)
You don't say.

Harlan aims the gun. Rosa shields her face.

He opens FIRE on the lock: BANG, BANG, BANG.

The lock SNAPS open.

NOAH
Or maybe it's just the cockpit door.

Harlan hollers over his shoulder:

HARLAN
Wait here.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL 727 JET (PARKED) - NIGHT

The jet's interior HUMS in an idle mode. The passenger cabin is dimly lit with overhead lights.

Harlan makes his way down the cabin, weapon drawn.

He checks an emergency exit. It has been welded shut.

He checks the lavatory, empty.

A MOMENT LATER

He opens the cockpit door. The plane's controls appear intact.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL 727 JET - COCKPIT (PARKED) - NIGHT

Harlan slips on a headset, then realizes the cord has been cut.

HARLAN

Damn.

He checks a few more instruments.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - GATE ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Rosa watches, waits for Harlan.

FEMALE ANNOUNCER (FILTERED)

Attention all passengers. This is a final boarding call for flight ten ninety-seven.

Harlan approaches Rosa, Noah and Ashley.

HARLAN

America has her enemies. She always will. Hell, we can't even leave our doors unlocked at night. Part of me despises what this country's become, but...

He glances at Rosa.

HARLAN

...I still love her, and I figure anything worth my love is worth a fight.

(MORE)

HARLAN (CONT'D)

(beat)

Are you with me?

ASHLEY

I've never even seen Graceland.

NOAH

No way am I staying in baggage claims forever.

ROSA

We're with you.

INT. AIRBUS - COCKPIT - NIGHT

Conrad turns on his microphone.

CONRAD

(into microphone)

Good evening ladies and gentlemen.
This is your Captain speaking.
Welcome aboard flight ten ninety-seven.

INT. AIRBUS - PASSENGER CABIN - NIGHT

PASSENGERS buckle up.

CONRAD (V.O.)

We'll be departing shortly for our flight to the beautiful island of Hawaii.

The plane is packed with tourists, businessmen and families.

CONRAD (V.O.)

We ask that you remain seated until the Fasten Seat Belt sign has been turned off and...

INT. AIRBUS - COCKPIT - NIGHT

CONRAD

(into microphone)

...enjoy your flight.

Conrad turns off the microphone, continues to check the instruments.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL 727 JET (PARKED) - NIGHT

Harlan heads to the cockpit.

NOAH
I'm sitting up front.

He follows Harlan to the cockpit. Rips off the paper bag.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL 727 JET - COCKPIT (PARKED)- NIGHT

Harlan slips into the pilot's seat. Noah takes the First Officer's position.

HARLAN
What are you grinning at, kid?

NOAH
This is the biggest thing I ever
took from the airport.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL 727 JET - PASSENGER CABIN - NIGHT

Ashley yanks off the paper bag, takes a deep breath.

She tosses it aside.

A small security camera tucked into an open, overhead compartment tilts.

A red light on top of it FLASHES.

SECURITY CAMERA'S POV

It scans Ashley.

Text reads: MATCH - ASHLEY BIVENS

BACK TO SCENE

Rosa catches a glimpse of the red light. She leans over to get a better look, then realizes what it is.

ROSA
Ashley!

She shoves Ashley into the seats as two galley knives WHIZ through the cabin.

One pierces her neck, the other her heart.

Rosa falls back.

ASHLEY

Rosa!

Harlan BURSTS into the cabin.

He sees what's happened.

He shouts to Noah and Ashley:

HARLAN

Get into the cockpit, both of you!

Ashley and Noah run to the front of the plane.

Harlan cradles Rosa in his arms.

HARLAN

Try not to move.

He examines the knives. They're simply too deep and the wounds are too severe. No hope.

HARLAN

I'm sorry. I should've been here...to protect you.

She touches his face. Her words are barely audible:

ROSA

Say it.

He knows what she means, but can't bring himself to do it.

HARLAN

I can't.

She coughs up blood.

ROSA

It'll be okay.

Rosa is fading fast. Harlan brushes back the hair from her eyes. He kisses her forehead, then whispers:

HARLAN

Goodbye.

INT. AIRBUS - COCKPIT - NIGHT

Conrad speaks into a headset:

CONRAD
We're a go for pushback.

The plane begins to push away from the terminal when a Flight Attendant, SAMSON 30's, enters. His nametag identifies him: SAMSON.

SAMSON
(to Conrad)
Sir, you have an emergency phone call.

CONRAD
(into headset)
Hold for pushback.

THORNTON
Confirm, hold for pushback.

SAMSON
I'll inform the passengers of the delay, sir.

Samson exits.

A MOMENT LATER

Conrad removes the headset, exits the cockpit.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL 727 JET - COCKPIT (PARKED) - NIGHT

Harlan enters the cockpit. He's holding the security camera. Wires hang from it.

ASHLEY
Rosa?

HARLAN
She's gone.

There's a beat, then:

NOAH
Radio's dead.

Harlan starts the engines. Ashley looks relieved.

ASHLEY
Air Marshals know how to fly?

HARLAN
Who said anything about flying?

Noah motions out the cockpit window.

NOAH
No pushback tug. We're stuck.

HARLAN
A powerback outta pull us away far
enough to get the hell out of here.

NOAH
A reverse thrust!

ASHLEY
(to Noah)
What's that?

Noah shakes his head.

NOAH
Pilot's won't do it. The jet blasts
can tear a hole in the terminal.

ASHLEY
And that's a bad thing?

HARLAN
Buckle up!

EXT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - NIGHT

The 727's engines ROAR to life.

CLOSE ON TERMINAL

The windows shake, threaten to implode.

BACK TO SCENE

The jet eases away from the terminal and clears the gate.

INT. AIRBUS - COCKPIT - NIGHT

Another pilot, CAPTAIN WESTON (30's), enters. He shakes hands
with the First Officer Thornton and takes the Captain's seat.

THORNTON
Thanks for standing in on such
short notice, Captain Weston.

CAPTAIN WESTON
Let's get airborne, shall we?

EXT. AIRPORT TERMINAL - NIGHT

A pullback tractor pushes the airbus away from the gate.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL 727 JET - COCKPIT (MOVING) - NIGHT

The plane bounces around like a rubber ball. The interior lights FLICKER on and off.

NOAH
They messed with the wiring. Don't
know how far we'll get.

HARLAN
We're not going far.

ASHLEY
Where are we--?

The runway looms through the windows in the f.g.

Noah shouts a warning:

NOAH
Fence!

EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF AIRPORT - NIGHT

The 727 jet PLOWS through a chain-link fence.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL 727 JET - COCKPIT (MOVING) - NIGHT

HARLAN
What fence?

NOAH
Never mind.

HARLAN
Our plane?

Ashley spots it first.

ASHLEY
There!

NOAH
Don't encourage him.

HARLAN
I see her.

EXT. AIRPORT - NIGHT

The 727 jet crosses the grass, heads toward an intersecting runway.

Its lights FLICKER, then go dark.

EXT. AIRPORT RUNWAY- NIGHT

The airbus taxis down a runway.

It makes an immediate left turn and stops.

INT. AIRBUS - COCKPIT - NIGHT

The pilot, Weston, makes a final check.

AIR TRAFFIC CONTROL (FILTERED)
Hawaiian Trans Air ten ninety-
seven, you're clear for take off.

EXT. AIRPORT RUNWAY - NIGHT

The 727 jet crosses the intersecting runway, loses power and rolls to a STOP!

It is completely dark, impossible to see on the runway.

INT. AIRBUS - COCKPIT - NIGHT

The engines POWER UP.

CAPTAIN WESTON
(into headset)
Roger tower, clear for takeoff.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL 727 JET - COCKPIT (MOVING) - NIGHT

Harlan tries every switch. He, Ashley and Noah peer out the window as the airbus turns onto the takeoff runway.

ASHLEY
Move the plane! Move the plane!

HARLAN
My buddy's flying the plane. He'll
stop in time.

NOAH
Stop? How? He can't see us!

Ashley shouts:

ASHLEY
He's taking off!

INT. AIRBUS - COCKPIT (MOVING) - NIGHT

Captain Weston eases the throttle down.

The engines pick up speed.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL 727 JET - COCKPIT (STALLED) - NIGHT

Noah peers through the window. The airbus's running lights
splash across his face.

NOAH
Move the plane! He doesn't see us!
Move!

Harlan tries every switch.

HARLAN
She isn't responding.

NOAH
Two hundred forty-two passengers
are aboard.

HARLAN
Stop giving me the count, kid!

INT. AIRBUS - PASSENGER CABIN (MOVING) - NIGHT

The plane increases speed. The interior lights dim.

The terminal WHIZZES by through the windows.

INT. AIRBUS - COCKPIT (MOVING) - NIGHT

CLOSE ON the throttle as Captain Weston increases speed: 110 MPH, 120 MPH, 130 MPH....135 MPH.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL 727 JET - COCKPIT (STALLED) - NIGHT

Ashley watches the oncoming lights, horror-stricken. She shouts:

ASHLEY
Fonzie, do a Fonzie!

Harlan pounds the cockpit dash. The lights FLICKER. He pounds harder.

INT. AIRBUS - COCKPIT (MOVING) - NIGHT

Throttle down. Full speed!

The other jet's lights FLICKER on the runway.

CAPTAIN WESTON
What the--?

THORNTON
(shouts)
Emergency stop!

EXT. AIRPORT RUNWAY - NIGHT

The airbus's tires BURN rubber. Brakes SQUEAL!

INT. AIRBUS - PASSENGER CABIN (MOVING) - NIGHT

Passengers SCREAM. The terminal ZIPS by in the b.g.

EXT. AIRPORT RUNWAY - NIGHT

Smoke rises from the airbus's tires.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL 727 JET - COCKPIT (STALLED) - NIGHT

Harlan shouts:

HARLAN
She's gonna hit us!

Harlan, Noah and Ashley duck.

INT. AIRBUS - COCKPIT - NIGHT

The airbus SQUEALS to a halt, a few feet from the tip of the other plane's wing.

Ashley's head pops up in a cockpit window.

CAPTAIN WESTON
Holy shit.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL 727 JET - COCKPIT (STALLED) - NIGHT

The airbus's lights fill the cockpit.

Ashley laughs until she is in tears.

Harlan peeks out the window.

NOAH (O.S.)
Are we dead?

HARLAN
Not yet, kid.

Noah peers out the window. Harlan pats him on the back.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. AIRPORT RUNWAY - NIGHT

Emergency vehicles and lights fill the runway.

Harlan escorts Susan's imposter, handcuffed, off the airbus.

POLICE lead the other imposters down the airbus's staircase and into custody.

Harlan hands Susan's imposter to authorities, joins Ashley and Noah.

NOAH
That you, man?

They watch as police put Harlan's double in the back of a police vehicle.

ASHLEY
He's got you all wrong. No leather
jacket.

HARLAN
And no gun. He was carrying
explosives instead.

Ashley watches her imposter being taken away. They catch a
glimpse of the girl from behind.

ASHLEY
Is she supposed to look like me?

NOAH
Yeah right -- you are way cuter.

Ashley smiles, takes Noah's hand.

HARLAN
Noah's right on the money.

Harlan gives her a little wink.

HARLAN
You make a good couple, even
without the bags. Take care of each
other.

Harlan turns and walks off. Ashley hollers to him:

ASHLEY
Hey, I thought you didn't know who
Fonzie was.

Harlan hollers back over his shoulder:

HARLAN
Sweetheart, everyone knows who
Fonzie is.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - NIGHT

Harlan enters.

The door slides shut behind him.

Body bags line the baggage claims area.

Emergency lights FLICKER through the glass. Police tape
secures the area.

SPENCER (30's), another Air Marshal, approaches Harlan. He's a tough-ass African American. His jacket identifies him as a U.S. MARSHAL. His nametag reads: SPENCER

SPENCER

Quite a mess you made of things,
Hull. Couldn't stop at killing one
passenger in the terminal, eh?

HARLAN

Spencer, just the asshole I wanted
to see right now. You're missing a
body bag.

SPENCER

We've been through this terminal a
dozen times already and this is it.

Harlan unzips the first body bag.

A MOMENT LATER

Harlan zips up the last body bag.

Spencer wraps up a call on the radio.

SPENCER

Bomb squad's earning their money
tonight. Found more C-4. This one
had a timer attached, ready to
activate.

HARLAN

(anticipating)

They were going to wait and blow
her up over the ocean.

SPENCER

(confirms)

An hour into the flight.

Harlan heads for the door.

SPENCER

Where do you think you're going?

HARLAN

The flight isn't over yet.

INT. AIRPORT TERMINAL - NIGHT

Harlan speaks with Ashley MOS.

CLOSER VIEW

HARLAN

Thanks for the info, sweetheart.

A female Airport Police Officer, MAGANINI(40's), walks up to Harlan. Her nametag identifies her: MAGANINI

MAGANINI

Next flight takes off in ten minutes. We're holding the plane.

INT. BOEING 747 JUMBO JET (PARKED) - NIGHT

Harlan strolls the aisle in first class. He spots a diamond wrap hanging over a seat.

He finds the seat empty.

RESTROOM AREA

A dark-haired woman wearing sunglasses exits the restroom with her back to us.

HARLAN (O.S.)

Pardon me, ma'am. I forgot to get your autograph.

Grace turns to find Harlan's weapon pointed at her.

She backs away, but there's nowhere to run.

HARLAN

I assure you, this one is loaded.

GRACE

Well, aren't you clever?

HARLAN

The mob didn't sell us out. All the years you were missing from the public's view, you were shackled up with a mob kingpin.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - MEN'S RESTROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Grace exits the stall, washes and dries her hands.

GRACE (V.O.)

The bastard left me penniless.

She slips a brown bag from her purse, places it on the counter and exits.

END FLASHBACK

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - PASSENGER AREA - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Grace pats Dayton on the back.

GRACE (V.O.)
He owed me and I planned to
collect.

She slips the silencer into Dayton's pocket.

END FLASHBACK

INT. BOEING 747 JUMBO JET (PARKED) - NIGHT

Grace removes the brunette wig and sunglasses. She appears tired, worn out.

Harlan holds up a cell phone.

HARLAN
Found this in your luggage. Speed
dial: Dayton, Charles, Ashley,
Jesse, Noah.
(beat)
Became your own worst nightmare:
sold your soul to line your
pockets.

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - PASSENGER AREA (FLASHBACK) - NIGHT

Grace glances up at the security camera.

GRACE (V.O.)
He left me no choice.

END FLASHBACK

INT. BOEING 747 JUMBO JET (PARKED) - NIGHT

HARLAN
Someone needed to set off the
traps. Did you volunteer?

Grace starts to sob.

GRACE

You don't understand. My husband,
my son, my dignity...

INT. ABANDONED TERMINAL- MAINTENANCE AREA - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Grace lies on the floor. Mist fills the room. She stands,
fixes her clothing.

GRACE (V.O.)

I lost everything.

She peers out the window. She makes sure no one is in sight,
then slips out the door.

END FLASHBACK

INT. BOEING 747 JUMBO JET (PARKED) - NIGHT

Harlan handcuffs Grace.

HARLAN

No, Grace. You had it all until
tonight.

INT. AIRPORT TERMINAL - NIGHT

Harlan hands Grace over to the authorities.

HARLAN

Grace, you made one mistake: you
picked the wrong courier.

GRACE

Who was it? Who had the diamonds?

He doesn't answer, watches as she is led away.

EXT. ABANDONED TERMINAL - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Harlan finds his Harley intact. Keys still in the ignition.

He smiles.

Maybe there is hope for America after all.

A MOMENT LATER

He pulls out, exits the parking structure.

The Harley ROARS into the night.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CABLE AIRPORT CAFE - DAY

The Harley is parked out front.

INT. CABLE AIRPORT CAFE - DAY

Harlan sits across from Conrad. Two coffee mugs sit on the table.

HARLAN

Grace knew the terrorists wanted
"in" with the mob. She knew the mob
wouldn't work with them, so she cut
her own deal.

Harlan glances out the window as a twin-engine Cessna taxis
down the beat-up runway.

HARLAN

She set things into motion, but
lacked the airport connections to
pull it off by herself.

Spencer, the air marshal, enters carrying an automatic
weapon.

HARLAN

Grace couldn't just steal the loot.
The mob would never stop looking
for either of you. If terrorists
blow up the airliner over the
ocean, the mob won't be hunting for
anyone.

(beat)

But like Grace, you made one
mistake.

INT. CABLE AIRPORT CAFE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Harlan sits across from Conrad.

CONRAD

Met a sexy movie star in here once.

QUICK FLASH: A black and white PHOTO of Conrad and Grace in
the booth locked in a kiss.

END FLASHBACK

INT. CABLE AIRPORT CAFE - DAY

The gig is up and Conrad knows it.

CONRAD

I didn't know what they were planning to do. She told me it was a smuggling operation, that's all. If they had blown up the plane...

(beat)

...with all those people aboard...

Conrad stands and Spencer handcuffs him.

HARLAN

She knew 'bout me, nine-eleven, the phones.

CONRAD

Sorry.

(beat)

You were never on your way out, were you?

HARLAN

I've been assigned to head up the Hawaiian division of the Federal Air Marshal's program.

CONRAD

Congratulations.

Conrad means it. Despite everything, there is still a strong friendship between these two men.

CONRAD

Seems you made a mistake too, my friend.

HARLAN

What's that?

CONRAD

The courier. You never did find him, did you?

Harlan removes a jewelry bag from each pocket of his leather jacket and places them on the table.

HARLAN
I wasn't looking for him.

Off Harlan's cue, Spencer escorts Conrad from the cafe.

A MOMENT LATER

The Mobster, Michael, who dropped Jesse off at the abandoned terminal, slides into the booth across from Harlan.

He retrieves the jewelry bags.

MICHAEL
Feds must be gettin' desperate
working with the mob to bring down
terrorist groups.

He smirks at Harlan.

HARLAN
A lot of good your tip did, they
almost got away with it.

Michael motions to the jewelry bags.

MICHAEL
Guess the feds won't be doing us
any more favors?

Harlan stands.

HARLAN
Not a chance.

Harlan drops two dollars on the table. Michael watches Harlan exit.

The waitress strolls past, picks up the bill.

WAITRESS
No tip?

EXT. CABLE AIRPORT CAFE - DAY

Harlan revs up the Harley. The black mobster car pulls up behind him.

MICHAEL (O.S.)
Hull.

Harlan turns around. Michael tosses a small jewelry bag his way.

Harlan catches it.

MICHAEL
Enjoy Hawaii.

Michael's car leaves.

Harlan watches it depart.

HARLAN
I plan to.

The waitress exits the cafe carrying her purse. Harlan hollers to her:

HARLAN
Hey!

She glances over. He tosses her the jewelry bag.

HARLAN
I forgot the tip, sweetheart.

A MOMENT LATER

The Harley exits the parking lot as a small plane lands in the b.g.

Harlan rides off into the sunset.

FADE TO BLACK:

SUPER: Dedicated to
Jeremy Slate (1926 - 2006)

A photo of actor Jeremy Slate appears, then...

FADE OUT.