

(Name of Project)

by  
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by  
(Names of Subsequent Writers,  
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by  
(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)  
Address  
Phone Number

FADE IN

EXT EVANSVILLE AIRPORT-EARLY EVENING

On a fake SANTA CLAUSE. He's in a cheap red santa suit, beard cocked to the side, carrying a handful of Evansville Newspapers. He straightens out his beard as he rings a bell. Cars drive by, not paying attention.

SANTA CLAUSE

(Yelling)

Shocking news, hot off the press.  
Guys, this is something everyone  
needs to hear. Keep your eye on  
your...

Suddenly we hear the deafening noise of a 747. We TILT UP to catch the huge belly of a landing 747.

INT. EVANSVILLE AIRPORT-EARLY EVENING

ON TELEVISION SCREEN

Reporter PAULA STAN stands with her microphone in front of a church. Ambulances pull in behind her.

PAULA STAN

We are here in front of St. Joe's  
church where 37  
(beat)

PAULA STAN touches her finger to her ear piece.

PAULA STAN (CONT'D)

I'm sorry 38, men, women and  
children have been...

We PAN back from the TELEVISION SCREEN where 5 people stand around the screen. A man steps in front of the screen blocking the view. SIGHS loom from the crowd. The WOMAN to his right tugs him out the way.

JENNIFER BELL walks briskly around the crowd of television watchers. She is in her upper-teens, good-looking, mature and in a hurry.

She reaches her hand back to SARAH BELL who's 10 years old, cute and intelligent looking. She tries hard to stay in step with her sister. She's juggling an overstuffed GYM BAG, clearly too big for her body.

JENNIFER BELL (V.O.)

Lets go.

JENNIFER continues walking not missing a beat.

Exhausted, SARAH stops and drops the GYM BAG to the ground. She lifts the bag up and pulls the strap around her shoulder.

JENNIFER stands a distance away, one hand on her hip. SARAH tries running to her but the bag is too heavy. JENNIFER walks up to SARAH and grabs her hand. They continue walking at a brisk pace, not as fast as before.

JENNIFER BELL (CONT'D)

I told you not to bring unnecessary luggage on the plane.

SARAH BELL

My Game Girl's in this.

JENNIFER BELL

Now you gotta suffer from your own ignorance.

(beat)

There's a lesson to be learned from this.

(beat)

SARAH BELL

Yeah, don't expect help from your sister.

JENNIFER comes to a controlled stop and pulls the bag from SARAH'S shoulder.

SARAH lets off a small sigh of relief.

A beat.

They continue walking briskly.

They stop at the LUGGAGE TERMINAL. JENNIFER lets go of her hand. She eyes the luggage traveling the circular conveyor belt. RIDDLE MAN #1 and RIDDLE MAN #2 stand next to SARAH. Both are nice pleasant looking men in suits.

RIDDLE MAN #1

(To Riddle Man #2)

Lets say a doctor gives you three pills telling you to take one every half hour. How many minutes would the pills last?

SARAH can't help but overhear the conversation.

RIDDLE MAN #2

So you take some pills and you take one every half hour. That's an hour and a half.

RIDDLE MAN #1

Not really.

RIDDLE MAN #2

Wait a minute you said in minutes. Its 90 minutes.

RIDDLE MAN #1

Well...

Sarah can't contain herself.

SARAH BELL

60 minutes!

Rudely interrupted, both men stare at SARAH.

A beat.

Sarah continues without missing a beat.

SARAH BELL (CONT'D)

The doctor gives you three pills. You take the first pill at the start of the hour. You take the second pill after 30 minutes. And then you take the third pill at the end of the hour. Which equals one hour.

A beat. The men stare at SARAH, speechless.

SARAH BELL (CONT'D)

Am I right?

The men gaze down upon SARAH. RIDDLE MAN #2 looks at RIDDLE MAN #1 with a questionable look on his face. RIDDLE MAN #1 shrugs.

RIDDLE MAN #1

Well...

JENNIFER BELL

I'm sorry guys.

JENNIFER grabs SARAH by the hand.

JENNIFER BELL (CONT'D)

We gotta go.

She pulls on SARAH'S as she walks away from the men. SARAH does a subtle whiplash as she gets pulled along for the ride.

SARAH BELL

What was that for?

SARAH falls back in step with JENNIFER as if they never lost a step.

JENNIFER BELL

Didn't anybody tell you not to talk to strangers?

SARAH BELL

How am I supposed to make any friends?

JENNIFER stops in near a HELP STATION.

JENNIFER BELL

Does this look like a place to make friends? You make friends at school, you don't want to make friends here.

TELLER #1 talks to CUSTOMER #1.

JENNIFER BELL (CONT'D)

Wait here for a second.

She hands SARAH her GYM BAG. SARAH letting the heavy bag drop.

JENNIFER walks to the HELP STATION, She stands patiently behind CUSTOMER #1.

SARAH curiously gazes around the airport.

SARAH SEES:

Theres a WOMAN running down the terminal with her bag over her shoulder. A SUSPICIOUS LOOKING man in a black hoodie and sunglasses stands in the BG. A MAN power-walks by talking on his cell phone, carrying a briefcase.

Jennifer stands impatiently behind CUSTOMER #1 as he talks to TELLER #1.

She taps her leg with a type of nervous energy letting out bored, exhausted air.

She looks at Sarah. Crowds walk by making her hard to see. Sarah's adjusts her heavy bag on her shoulder, waiting patiently.

TELLER #1 (O.S.)  
Next....Next.

Jennifer gets a tap on the shoulder. CUSTOMER #2 points to the teller. Without thinking twice, Jennifer steps up to the teller.

JENNIFER BELL  
I'm trying to find my luggage.

JENNIFER glances at Sarah who's standing by herself as the busy crowd passes by her.

TELLER #1  
What's your flight number?

JENNIFER BELL  
Flight number. I don't know my flight number.

TELLER #1  
I'm going to need to see your ticket.

Jennifer shows a slight annoyance on her face.

JENNIFER BELL  
My ticket? Did I miss something?  
Is there a sign somewhere that I'm not seeing?

TELLER #1  
Mam, do you have your ticket on you?

Jennifer lets off a slight sigh to calm herself down.

JENNIFER BELL  
My tickets in my bag.

She points her finger in Sarah's direction. Sarah's not there.

She looks to the LEFT: A crowd of people, no one looks like Sarah.

She looks to the RIGHT: A smaller crowd of people, most walking in one direction.

A FLIGHT ATTENDANT #1 walks the strangely against the grain, her arm over the shoulder of a small girl with the same build and hair color as Sarah.

JENNIFER BELL (CONT'D)  
 (TELLER #1)  
 I'll be right back. Just wait.

Jennifer turns to Customer #2 as she walks away.

JENNIFER BELL (CONT'D)  
 (CUSTOMER #2)  
 I got dibbs on that spot, right there. Thats peanut butter, peanut butter.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT #1 briskly walks towards a "Security" desk.

Jennifer jogs through the crowd of people. Dodging travelers as they cross in front of her.

She jogs up to the Flight attendant and puts her hand on the small girls shoulder. Turns her around and Sarah stares right at her.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT #1  
 Oh is this your daughter?

JENNIFER BELL  
 You kidding me? You kidding me?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT #1  
 We were looking for her mother.

Sarah steps over to Jennifer and grabs her hand.

JENNIFER BELL  
 Are-you-kidding-me?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT #1  
 Sorry, I'm glad she's safe.

She awkwardly walks away.

Jennifer looks at the Help Station. CUSTOMER #2 talks to TELLER #1.

Frustration eats at Jennifer.

She turns looks down the hall at the Flight Attendant walking away.

Sarah whiplashes as Jennifer jogs towards the flight attendant.

Flight Attendant #1 turns around just before Jennifer closes in. Jennifer comes to an abundant stop. Slightly out of breath.

JENNIFER BELL

Do you know where the luggage is

(beat)

For flights coming in from  
California? Arriving just 15  
minutes ago?

A Beat. Flight Attendant #1 flashes Jennifer an old fashioned look of disgust. Takes a deep breath, here comes the rude remark:

FLIGHT ATTENDANT #1

(Calmly)

All flights from the west come from  
Terminal 2. Just go straight down  
this hall, and take a right.

A beat.

JENNIFER BELL

Thank you.

Flight attendant responds with a pleasing nod.

Jennifer and the flight attendant part ways traveling in opposite directions. Flight attendant continuing down the hall, Jennifer going back the same direction she came.

JENNIFER BELL (CONT'D)

(to Sarah)

What'd you say to that lady?

SARAH BELL

I didn't say anything.

A beat.

Jennifer looks down at her watch. It reads: "6:00"

JENNIFER BELL

Dad's supposed to be here in 10  
minutes.

CUT TO:



EXT EVANSVILLE AIRPORT-EARLY EVENING-LATER

Sarah and Jennifer sit on an indoor bench, looking out the windows overlooking the runway. 4 bags are divided evenly on both sides. It's easy to tell which bags belong to who.

Jennifer is leaned back, one foot propped on the window seal. Sarah's plays her Game Girl.

A plane rumbles by. As her watch displays: "7:10".

JENNIFER BELL  
Dad hasn't changed one bit.

SARAH BELL  
I think he's too old for puberty.

JENNIFER gives SARAH a look. SARAH's stays engulfed in her video game.

2 young adults brush behind Jennifer as they run to the television.

JENNIFER BELL  
Get a load of these guys?

Jennifer points to the 2 young adults standing at the television. A small crowd of 3 anxiously stand with them.

ON SCREEN:  
A newsreporter stands up there.

Jennifer keeps her eyes fixated on the screen.

A giant explosion. The screen fades to white.

We see Jennifer, on the ground, naked. Bloody and dead.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END

