

* Revised
2/28/17
ANGLE ON:

Nichole
Sc. 1

Katie, sitting alone in her row. Another passenger, NICHOLE (20, fresh-faced, savvier than people think), notices her.

Start →

NICHOLE

Oh my god, are you a stripper?

KATIE

Am I a...? No, I'm not a stripper.

NICHOLE

Why not? You have such a good body. You could totally be a stripper. I'm a stripper. I go to Vegas on the weekends because you can make ten times more than in LA, especially on big fight weekends or when there's a trade show in town for hams or toilets or whatever. You wouldn't believe how lonely urinal salesmen are.

KATIE

That all sounds... neat, but I'm actually going to Vegas to get married.

NICHOLE

Oh, that's so romantic! Marriage is the best.

KATIE

(surprised)

Are you married?

NICHOLE

No, but most of the guys who ask me for oral are. Anyways, if you want to come by the club to dance...

(handing her a card)

I get a bonus for any new girl I bring in. And don't worry, I'm not gonna make you trap or anything.

KATIE

Trap?

NICHOLE

(duh)

Tell you we're just going out to party but then force you into prostitution.

LA → VEGAS

1/5

KATIE

Oh. Well I wasn't worried about
that but now it's the only thing
I'll ever worry about.

NICHOLE

Oh. You're welcome!

2/5

Sc. 2

14.

A beat as all this sinks in. Then:

MICAH

You liked that blue shirt, though,
huh?

She rolls her eyes and brushes past him toward --

NICHOLE, who is still pressing the Call Button in her seat
next to the newly deceased Hot Tea. Ronnie approaches.

START →

RONNIE

(casual)

Hey, did you need something?

NICHOLE

Um, yeah, I don't want to be a pain
or anything but is there any way
that I could switch seats so I'm
not sitting next to...

She points a subtle finger at the body, as if she's trying
not to hurt its feelings.

RONNIE

Look, I hear you but I'm sorry,
it's a full flight. There aren't
any open seats.

The guy sitting behind them, CREEPY PETE (40's, creepy)
overhears and pokes his head in.

CREEPY PETE

You need someone to sit next to the
body because I'll do it.

RONNIE

Um... No, you seem a little too
excited about it.

CREEPY STEVE

(trying to play it cool)

Whatever, I'll do it if you need
someone to switch or whatever. Cool
with me either way, I totally don't
care.

NICHOLE

Can you at least move it somewhere?

RONNIE

There's nowhere to put him, we're
trying to be discreet.

(MORE)

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RONNIE (CONT'D)

Which reminds me, and I'm so sorry
about this, but I should probably --

She tilts Hot Tea's head so he's now directly facing Nichole
instead of the rest of the plane.

NICHOLE

(sees an opportunity)

Well, there has to be something you
can do to make me feel better about
this...

RONNIE

What do you mean?

NICHOLE

In college, if your roommate dies,
you get straight A's for the rest
of the semester. I know because my
roommate actually tried to kill
herself but totally blew it. It got
me so upset, I don't even want to
talk about it.

RONNIE

Wait, you were upset because she
tried or because it didn't work?

NICHOLE

All I know is that some people
might say a dead seatmate is even
more traumatic than a dead
roommate...

Ronnie gets where this is going. She sighs.

RONNIE

Fine. What do you want?

NICHOLE

I don't know. Dazzle me!

RONNIE

How about next time I see your
parents drop you off, I don't tell
them your bags are mostly filled
with nipple-wear?

NICHOLE

(thinks, then)

And two extra pretzel bags.

RONNIE

Deal.

4/5

NICHOLE
 (smiles)
 I would have settled for one.

RONNIE
 I would have given you three.

Nichole looks bummed. //

RONNIE (CONT'D)
 Look, I know this is an awkward situation and thank you for being cool about it. Just hang tight a little while longer, we land in twenty minutes.

INT. AIRPLANE - COCKPIT - SAME TIME

...Or maybe not. Captain Dave stares at the controls with slight trepidation as Co-Pilot Alan makes the landing announcement.

CO-PILOT ALAN
 Cabin crew, please take your seats for landing.

Captain Dave puts his hands on the yoke to start the process... but his ARMS BEREK awkwardly, just like they did at take-off. He lets go. Tries again. Can't do it.

CAPTAIN DAVE
 Damn it to hell!

CO-PILOT ALAN
 Is everything okay?

CAPTAIN DAVE
 Why do you keep paying so much attention to me? Are you in love with me?

CO-PILOT ALAN
 No.

CAPTAIN DAVE
 (has an idea)
 Hey, you know what you should do? You should go into the cabin and make sure everyone's cool with this whole death thing.

CO-PILOT ALAN
 But I'm not supposed to leave the cockpit while we're landing.

5/5