

ICED

Written by

TOM STOHLGREN

Contact:  
Tony Krantz  
Friends of Mr Cairo  
Luthens gränd 7  
SE-118 66 Stockholm, SWEDEN  
Email: [info@friendsofmrcairo.com](mailto:info@friendsofmrcairo.com)

Iced

FADE IN:

INT. HANGER - NIGHT

A light snow falls outside the open hanger door. A BRAND luxury jet is alone inside with a huge banner on the wall that reads, "CAYMAN WENT TOURS." The ramp is down with seven stairs leading to the open hatch.

A stunning blonde, CAPTAIN SHERI ZENNER (mid-30s), appears like an angel and glides down the ramp in full uniform and carries a BRAND tablet computer.

CAPTAIN (V.O.)

I'm Captain Sheri Zenner. Call me Captain. If anyone asks, I tell people I run a tour company taking rich, single snowbirds to the Cayman Islands for a week at a time.

(beat)

What I don't tell them is that I'm also a diamond courier, part of the \$35 billion diamond trade from Antwerp to secure places around the world. My sixth year on the job and I still haven't met my boss, but he or she loans me the company jet for free.

MAURICE BISSET (25), in a casual Caribbean Flight Attendant suit, but wearing yellow rubber gloves and holding a toilet brush sticks his head out of that hatch gasping for fresh air.

MAURICE

Almost done. How does poop get on the ceiling of the bathroom?

CAPTAIN

It's called a lavatory! You have sixty seconds before you have to be in the terminal collecting our passengers!

MAURICE

Got it, El Capitan!

Maurice disappears in the jet.

CAPTAIN (V.O.)

That's Maurice. My rescue puppy. Half-French, half-Cuban. He's worked for me for 3 years as my flight attendant, masseuse and mixologist. He's also learning to fly. Not that bright, but fun to have around and no one makes a dirtier Martini than Maurice. After hours, that is.

She unbuttons the top button of her uniform and checks her BRAND smartwatch, before turning back toward the hatch.

Maurice races down the ramp.

CAPTAIN

Fetch the fish!

CAPTAIN (V.O.)

That's what we call our rich, single passengers, who pay us very well.

Maurice salutes.

MAURICE

Nose-nose, Captain!

CAPTAIN

That's 'aye-aye,' Captain.

Maurice yells as he races out the side hanger door to the terminal.

MAURICE

Not a Captain yet, but I will be someday!

A black SUV with heavily tinted windows drives up and a GOON (40; a tough Security Guard in a black suit) steps out with an Uzi under his jacket. He whispers into the car and ALFONSO (40, handsome, black suit) exits with a tranquilizer dart pistol and a locked aluminum case.

CAPTAIN (V.O.)

The tour company we work for is extra cautious after the \$100 million diamond robbery in Antwerp in 2003. How much of the ice flows from Canada to the Caymans, only my boss knows?

Alfonso with the aluminum case enters the jet while the Goon aims his Uzi at the Captain.

CAPTAIN (V.O.)

I do 20 runs per year. These guys show up every time, but only one or two of my trips each year contain diamonds to distribute the risk of a robbery. The case contains a GPS tracking device and is placed in a special safe onboard with a 10-digit keypad. Another pair of goons collects the case in the Caymans. I never get to see or touch the case, let alone the diamonds.

Alfonso exits the jet proudly holding his dart pistol, and walks over to flirt with the Captain.

He rubs her back, while winking at the Goon.

She touches his thigh, and Alfonso turns to the Captain.

He gets so nervous, he squeezes the dart gun trigger and sends a dart into the chest of the Goon, without Alfonso and the Captain noticing.

ALFONSO

You'll have company on this flight.

The Goon, behind them collapses slowly to the ground, smiling and clutching his Uzi.

Captain smiles politely.

CAPTAIN

Company?

CAPTAIN (V.O.)

That means at least one of our six passengers on my list will be an undercover security guard. Every other trip has a secret guard, but only one in ten trips hauls diamonds. I never know who it is. They don't take chances, and they don't trust me or anyone else.

The Captain flirts with Alfonso, who finally notices the Goon is tranquilized.

Alfonso stares at his dart gun, perplexed, before screaming and running to the Goon.

ALFONSO

Never liked guns. These darts are filled with a knockout drug. Instant amnesia.

Alfonso drags the Goon to the car and lifts him in, while the Captain looks on. Alfonso whispers to the Goon.

ALFONSO (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry. Won't happen again.

CAPTAIN

Won't he be upset?

ALFONSO

Won't remember a thing after he wakes up in two hours.  
(points to the jet)  
Be careful with that package in there.

The Captain waves as Alfonso prepares to drive off.

CAPTAIN

I'm very careful. I love my job!

Alfonso races away.

She smiles to herself now.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

Screw them if they think I'm gonna do this the rest of my life.

The Captain races into the cabin like she's on a mission.

A moment later, Maurice returns with six stunningly beautiful vacationers in long winter jackets, including; BRENNNA "DOC" REGAN (40s) a lonely physician; DAN GARDNER (30s), a tall dark and handsome attorney; mysterious EVA MADRONE (22) a fem fatale; ROBERT LANSING (22) a dapper trust-fund baby in a Hawaiian shirt and shorts; "PROFESSOR" TRENT DETTINGER (late-40s, heavysset) in a tweed sports coat; and CASSY WILSON (30) is the Professor's exceptionally meek research assistant wearing glasses, a wool cap and a frumpy down jacket and carrying a backpack.

The Captain pops her head out of the hatch.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

I'm Captain Sheri Zenner. Call me Captain. Welcome aboard your flight to Grand Cayman Island!

(MORE)

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

(beat)

Stow the bags, will ya, Maurice?

Smiles and cheers all around, except Eva who is concerned.

EVA

Don't we need to get going to beat  
the incoming storm?

CAPTAIN

We'll be hours ahead of it.

DOC

I'm ready for the beach.

CAPTAIN

You'll be there in a few, safe  
hours.

Maurice turns and snickers.

MAURICE

It's like going home, but to a  
friendlier island.

The passengers board with smiles.

CAPTAIN

Maurice is from Cuba. The Caymans  
are more fun.

ROBERT

Let's get going!

INT. JET CABIN - CONTINUOUS

The passengers shed their coats to reveal fashionable Caribbean clothing and accessories that speak of wealth, except for Cassy, who is in an athletic warm-up suit (and glasses).

They "pair up" as they stow their personal items. Dan helps Doc with her carryon bags.

DAN

Let me help ya, Doc.

DOC

I can do it, Dan, thanks. May need  
your help with my suitcase when we  
land. Packed for every contingency!

Dan holds up his briefcase and laughs.

DAN  
I fit my speedo and sunscreen in  
here! All I took!

Cassy smiles at Dan and Doc.

PROFESSOR  
Too much information, Dan. You two  
known each other long?

DOC  
Few months on social media.  
Christmas break trip was his idea!  
You two?

CASSY  
Been the good Professor's R-A for  
eight years.

Robert chimes in.

ROBERT  
R-A?

CASSY  
Research assistant. S-L-A-V-E is  
more like it.

ROBERT  
(smirks)  
Sex slave? Kinky.

Cassy glares at Robert.

CASSY  
Strictly colleagues.

PROFESSOR  
Be lost without her. This Christmas  
vacation is my idea of a thank-you.

EVA  
(smirks)  
I bet it is.

Maurice enters the cabin and closes the hatch. The Professor  
smiles at Maurice, then gets in Eva's face.

PROFESSOR  
What do you mean by that?

Eva glances at each of the passengers.

EVA

We can all afford to escape the frozen north to a sunny beach because we're better off than the suckers we're leaving behind with a storm on the way! All I'm saying is, everyone here is an opportunist!

(scowls at the Professor)

Some are just better at it than others!

Maurice breaks them apart with a smile and laugh.

Cassy eyes Eva and the Professor.

MAURICE

Talk about opportunists! I signed on to this love boat in the sky three years ago. Let me get everyone a drink.

All but Eva cheer.

Robert takes out a BRAND bottle of rum.

ROBERT

I carry my own.

Robert sits, opens the bottle and takes a swig.

MAURICE

If you can all take your seats and fasten your seatbelts. Thanks. I'll serve Champaign once we hit cruising altitude.

A sexy Female voice comes on as the jet taxis to the runway.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

"Hello, ladies and gentlemen. On behalf of Cayman Went Tours, it is my pleasure to welcome you with service to Grand Cayman Island.

Maurice pretends not to know how to fasten a seatbelt.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Please fasten your seatbelts and keep them on at all times.

He does a Latin mambo dance with a seatbelt.



FEMALE VOICE (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
 Take a moment to review the "Safety  
 Instructions" card in your seat  
 pocket.

Maurice takes a safety card, shakes his head 'no,' and flings  
 it to the floor.

He makes drinking motions with his hands.

Maurice puts on a yellow flotation device and adds a shark-  
 fin hat.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
 In the event of a water landing,  
 put on the yellow flotation device  
 under your seat and inflate only  
 after deplaning.

Maurice pretends to swim away from the shark on his head and  
 pretends to scream.

He mouths the words, "Thank you" along with the female voice.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
 Thank-you."

We hear the sweet, but professional Captain, while Maurice  
 puts away his shark-fin hat and flotation device.

CAPTAIN (O.S.)  
 Please sit back and enjoy the four-  
 hour flight to Grand Cayman. I'll  
 be back to introduce myself after  
 we're airborne, and my copilot  
 takes over for my lavatory break.

DAN  
 Who the hell is the copilot?

MAURICE  
 I am.

The passengers' eyes open widely.

LATER IN FLIGHT

The passengers pass bottles of Champaign back and forth,  
 except Robert who drinks his rum.

There's laughter and a feeling of camaraderie as the drinks  
 take effect.

Maurice serves fancy appetizers from a silver platter which everyone enjoys.

CAPTAIN (V.O.)

Maurice, may I please see you in the cockpit?

MAURICE

Needs her copilot. Can't do it without me. Those adult diapers only hold so much!

The passengers laugh, as Maurice returns the tray to the galley and heads to the cockpit.

The passengers hear kissing and slight happy-moaning sounds coming from the cockpit.

Moments later, the Captain appears with a ruffled blouse and a smile.

CAPTAIN

Be right back. Gotta tinkle. Don't worry, Doc, I'll wash my hands.

ROBERT

How long has Maurice been a pilot?

Captain laughs as she makes her way through the cabin.

CAPTAIN

Thirty seconds, so far.

(serious)

Kidding. Pilots license last spring. Dozens of hours of flight time. Relax. Back in a minute.

Captain disappears in the lavatory. The mood darkens.

PROFESSOR

Dozens of hours aren't much.

EVA

Especially in weather like this!

The passengers look worried.

Doc chuckles to lighten the mood.

DOC

Note to self: smuggling contraband to the Caymans in adult diapers may be the way to go.

Modest chuckles.

Captain returns with a smile and stands before her passengers.

CAPTAIN

Don't worry. We're well-practiced.  
Six years, twenty round trips per  
year.

Doc waves and smiles.

DOC

I'm Brenna Regan, a physician in  
Toronto. You live in the Caymans?

CAPTAIN

Right on the beach, renting a home,  
but I hope to buy one soon.

Captain smiles suspiciously at Eva.

EVA

Eva Madrone. Madrone's Coffee Shops  
throughout eastern Canada and New  
England.

(beat)

Maurice live with you?

Captain glances toward the cockpit, chuckles and answers the well-rehearsed question.

CAPTAIN

Has an apartment with three  
roommates across town, but my  
flight attendant drops by. He's a  
great masseuse and mixologist. No  
one makes a dirtier martini.

Dan puts out a hand to shake and the Captain obliges him.

DAN

Dan Gardner, attorney at law.  
(points to the cockpit)  
Trust that nutcase with our lives?

Captain winks at Dan and chuckles.

CAPTAIN

If we crash and burn, sue him.

She turns to the Professor and Cassy.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)  
Who do we have here?

PROFESSOR  
Professor Trent Dettinger at your  
service and my assistant, Ms. Cassy  
Wilson.

CAPTAIN  
Professor of what?

PROFESSOR  
Spatial and temporal modeling.

CAPTAIN  
Huh?

PROFESSOR  
I predict where and when crimes  
will occur based on past criminal  
activity. Crime agencies reward me  
handsomely.

CAPTAIN  
You mean, if a gang robbed six  
banks, you can guess where the next  
one will happen?

PROFESSOR  
Not a guess, I assure you.

CASSY  
(smiles shyly and turns)  
Mathematical models. I do most of  
his work.

Captain smiles at Cassy, before turning to the cockpit.

CAPTAIN  
Mustn't let assistants do all our  
work for a fraction of the pay. I'd  
better get back to my job.

CASSY  
(shyly sips a drink)  
She's just joking, Professor.

Maurice is at the cockpit door and everyone hears his  
exchange with the Captain.

MAURICE  
Somebody called for you on the  
radio. I didn't pick up.

CAPTAIN (O.C.)  
 Jesus, Maurice. Shoulda told me!

MAURICE  
 Didn't know if you were in!

The Captain glares at Maurice, who shuts the cockpit door and smiles as he faces the passengers.

MAURICE (CONT'D)  
 Another satisfied customer! So many little buttons, knobs and levers up there.  
 (laughs)  
 I wonder what they do?

The passengers laugh nervously.

The Captain's stern voice comes over the speakers.

CAPTAIN (O.S.)  
 Flight attendant, take your seat.  
Seatbelts, everyone!

Maurice shrugs and buckles in his seat as the jet begins to turn around. The passengers stop drinking and joking.

CAPTAIN (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
 Air Command is telling us to turn around.

PROFESSOR  
 (angry)  
 Totally unpredicted!

DAN  
 Back to Toronto? What the hell?

CAPTAIN (O.S.)  
 It appears one front of the storm snuck ahead of us and one snuck behind us to cut us off. We're awaiting instructions.

The jet turns, as it starts to snow again.

EVA  
 I knew it! Damn storm cyclone.

DOC  
 They call it a bomb cyclone.

MAURICE

Really that bad, Doc? They haven't talked about it much on island news.

Everyone turns toward the doctor.

DOC

Out of Alaska on what they call an atmospheric river. It gets stronger as it goes. Out west they had travel restrictions and conventions canceled. People stuck trying to get home for the holidays.

ROBERT

And it got here that quickly?

DOC

I guess so.

Cassy shakes in fear.

CASSY

Uncertainty in weather predictions has always been a problem.

DOC

They still can't predict the exact path of hurricanes, intensity of tornados and earthquakes.

Everyone pauses to think.

The jet hits an air pocket and the cabin shakes furiously.

DOC (CONT'D)

How long can the storm last?

PROFESSOR

Who knows? They're infrequent.

CASSY

So their behavior can appear chaotic.

ROBERT

Difficult to predict.

PROFESSOR

Precisely.

The Captain's next message sounds ominous.

CAPTAIN (O.S.)  
Sorry folks. We've been denied  
landing at all major airports in  
the area. They are all backed up.  
We're being re-routed to a rural  
airfield, where they'll find us  
accommodations until it blows over.

The passengers sit up straight -- stunned. They groan and glare at each other.

DOC  
We'll be fine. We'll be back on our  
way in no time.

CAPTAIN (O.S.)  
Thanks, Doc.

MAURICE  
She listens to everything!

CAPTAIN (O.S.)  
(angry)  
Shit!  
(pauses)  
Sorry for that!

The jet continues to turn.

The weather gets worse.

Passengers fret, but Maurice tries to cheer them up.

MAURICE  
Four days? That's nothing. Separate  
bedrooms. Sponge baths. We got  
this!

The passengers smile weakly.

MAURICE (CONT'D)  
Unless we turn into cannibals.  
(beat)  
And then zombies! I saw this movie  
once...

CAPTAIN (O.S.)  
That's enough, Maurice!

The passengers fret.

INT. BANK OFFICE - NIGHT

The BOSS (female, 40s, in a business suit) sits in an office chair facing a map of the world.

Her desk phone rings and she spins around before answering on speakerphone.

BOSS  
What is it?

ALFONSO (V.O.)  
Air Traffic Control turned the plane around.

BOSS  
Weather? Damn storm, huh?! They'll be here tomorrow?

Alfonso gulps.

ALFONSO (V.O.)  
The storm looks worse than predicted.

The Boss stands, angry.

BOSS  
Damn it! You promised our jet would beat the storm!

ALFONSO (V.O.)  
Nothing flies faster than hysteria.

BOSS  
Pick up the merchandise. Keep it safe 'til I get there. This is all on you.

ALFONSO (V.O.)  
Another problem, Ma'am. Passengers could kill us with bad online reviews. Can't return to Toronto.

The Boss slams her palm down on her desk and yells.

BOSS  
Where were they rerouted to?

ALFONSO (V.O.)  
Bad weather, so we're not sure! Transmitter doesn't work in heavy storms or remote areas.



BOSS

What about our undercover guard?

ALFONSO (V.O.)

Doesn't know the combination to the safe, anyway. You're too careful, remember?!

The Boss is proud of herself.

BOSS

So, I am!

ALFONSO (V.O.)

Probably gonna put the passengers and crew up in a deluxe somewhere.

BOSS

Then who's watching the diamonds?

ALFONSO (V.O.)

That's another problem.

The Boss takes a giant Colt 45 pistol from her desk.

BOSS

You don't know where they are! No one's watching my diamonds! Our biggest single shipment ever!

(beat)

Find them or I'll shoot you with a real gun, not one of your little tranquilizer darts.

ALFONSO (V.O.)

Might want to rethink that, Boss. Shooting people with real guns can cause serious injury. Worse, it desensitizes all of us to violence over time...

Click!

The Boss hangs up and glares at the map of Canada.

EXT. REMOTE AIRFIELD - NIGHT

Jet lands on a snowy runway and taxis to a stop, not far from a waiting van.

The Captain exits wearing a heavy long coat, followed by Maurice in his flight attendant outfit and the others in their coats and winter wear.

An elderly gentleman, MR. GUNDERSON (60), meets them wearing full winter clothing.

MR. GUNDERSON

I'm Harold Gunderson, airfield operator. Our one hotel is swamped with stranded tourists. No room at the inn! The little lobby is crammed and tiny breakfast area is packed with fold-out beds. Every one of them...

Mr. Gunderson goes on far too long so the Captain interrupts.

CAPTAIN

We get it, Mr. Gunderson. They're overcrowded.

MR. GUNDERSON

The Charter company rented you a nice two-bedroom house on V-R-F-L.

MAURICE

You mean, V-R-B-O, Vacation Rentals By Owner?

MR. GUNDERSON

V-R-F-L. Vacation Rentals For Losers. Nobody comes way out here, especially in weather like this. Directions and keys are on the front seat of the van, but only the Captain can drive it and only to and from the airfield. Getting into town is impossible in the weather. There's a landline phone in the house but no Wi-Fi.

DAN

No Wi-Fi?

MR. GUNDERSON

Be happy you got heat. Don't worry about locking the jet. Nobody around for miles.

EVA

Great! Where do we get our food?

ROBERT

And drinks?

MR. GUNDERSON

I'll call you for a list. Tiny local grocery will lend me their snow-cat for deliveries. Will do what we can. I'll leave supplies outside the door. They had to rent the place for two weeks to help pay the mortgage! Price gouging if you ask me!

(beat)

Everybody's an opportunist.

Mr. Gunderson begins walking to the Jeep parked a distance away. He yells back to them.

MR. GUNDERSON (CONT'D)

You will all be OK. Don't panic. You'll be gone three days from now when the storm passes!

The Captain and the passengers stare at each other.

CAPTAIN

Maurice, get the bags please.

CASSY

I'll help.

ROBERT

Me too.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

The Captain pulls up in front of an old rustic house.

The looks on the passengers' faces say it all. Maurice is shivering in his flight attendant shirt and tie, while the Captain wears a heavy coat.

MAURICE

I say we hunt for Caribou! I could use the skins to make a jacket!

CAPTAIN

Maurice, get the bags, please.

CASSY

I gotta run to the bathroom, sorry.

ROBERT

I'll help.

DAN

Everyone can get their own goddamn bags. I've got to prepare a lawsuit!

EVA

I'm calling a taxi to get me out of this hellhole.

CAPTAIN

Law states that the pilot has complete authority over the safety of the passengers in the event of an emergency landing. You'll do as you're told, Ms. Madrone. All of you will!

MAURICE

Yes, Sir.

Captain glares at Maurice.

The Professor glares at his smartphone.

PROFESSOR

There's no cell phone service here!

CAPTAIN

Maurice, immediately prepare me a list of two emergency contacts for each passenger. I'm going back to the plane to get the medical gear, which you forgot. I'll give dispatch the list and give them our new landline phone number and tell them the situation.

Maurice sounds like a wounded puppy.

MAURICE

Yes, Captain. Sorry I forgot the medical bag.

Sheri hugs Maurice and smiles.

CAPTAIN

We are all going to get through this!

She breaks off the hug quickly.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

Go in and get settled. I'll be back shortly.

Maurice and the passengers trudge to the door.

DOC

Watch your step. It's icy.

INT. JET CABIN - NIGHT

Captain works in dim light. She quickly finds the red medical bag, opens it and removes the silver briefcase.

She grabs a large screwdriver and a hammer and breaks into the case.

She removes a small GPS unit and crushes it with the hammer.

She removes another metal box the size of a cigar box and pries it open with a screwdriver.

We see layer upon layer of beautifully cut diamonds.

CAPTAIN

Must be worth millions.

Captain jumps back and holds her heart. She's stunned!

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

Hundreds of millions. Which one of them is the undercover security guard?

(beat)

The doctor doesn't need the money or the headache of another job.

(beat)

Probably the same goes for the lawyer, but you can never trust lawyers... Or doctors fed up with treating cranky patients!

(beat)

The trust fund baby, Robert, doesn't fit in at all. He might be the guard. And I wouldn't rule out the Professor! Maybe he predicted his own crime! Research assistant? Never trust anyone who wears glasses when they could be wearing contacts.

(beat)

Eva? She's just a plain bitch.

(beat)

Maurice? Maybe the company got to him! Might be after my job! What do I do now?

She looks at her smartwatch and starts to hurry.

She skillfully opens the safe.

She places the broken GPS unit and box of diamonds inside the broken case and returns it to the safe.

She locks the safe using the same code of numbers.

INT. BANK OFFICE - NIGHT

The Boss anxiously waits for a phone call.

The phone rings.

ALFONSO (V.O.)  
Lost them in the weather.  
Transmitter failed.

BOSS  
So did you!

ALFONSO (V.O.)  
Wasn't my idea to race the bad  
weather!

BOSS  
You promised...

INT. APARTMENT ROOM - NIGHT

We see a dumpy apartment, where the Goon threatens to slit the throat of an Air Traffic Control Operator (male, 30s, in uniform).

Alfonso speaks calmly on the phone.

ALFONSO  
We're on it. We got help narrowing  
it down to a dozen airfields. We'll  
drive all night if we have to.

BOSS (V.O.)  
You'd better!

Click!

ALFONSO  
(to the Goon)  
You don't need to hurt him. We know  
where he lives. He'll keep his  
mouth shut. Totally afraid of us!

Alfonso puts his phone away and pulls out his dart gun. The Goon and the air traffic control operator look scared.

Alfonso steps up to the air traffic control operator and points the dart gun at his chest.

The man swings his arm and hits the dart gun just before the dart is released into the Goon's thigh.

The Goon's eyes open widely as he drops to the floor.

Alfonso tries to catch the Goon while the air traffic control operator escapes through the front door.

ALFONSO (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry. Won't happen again.  
Don't worry. You won't remember a thing.

The Goon is out cold.

Alfonso looks around as he drags him across the floor.

ALFONSO (CONT'D)

What is this? A Vacation Rental For Losers? Did he have to rent it on the 11th floor? What a dump!

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Everyone is sitting as far away from each other as possible in the tiny house, when Captain walks in with a box of food, soft drinks, coffee, pretzels and little alcohol bottles from the jet. She tries to laugh, as she looks around at gloomy faces.

CAPTAIN

We're living it up now, huh?  
(passes out pretzels)  
Eat like you're on an airplane, I always say!

EVA

Did you call my folks?

MAURICE

Dispatch officer will. And everyone else's.

Eva sneers at Maurice.

CAPTAIN

We're not the only plane to be diverted and quarantined. Dispatch has a backlog of emergency phone calls to make. Did anyone try calling out on the landline phone?

MAURICE

Phone's not in service. Mr. Gunderson is looking for toilet paper, the last of it in the town. He's also looking into why the phone's dead.

DAN

It's an omen. Like our own private horror movie.

DOC

(sneers at Dan)  
Don't listen to him, Captain. We're going to be fine.

CAPTAIN

Thanks, Doc!

Doc slides closer to the sexy Captain and whispers.

DOC

I do carry a few sedatives if any of the natives get restless.

CAPTAIN

Good to know, Doc.

DOC

I plan for every contingency. An ounce of prevention, you know. I keep an accurate log of my medications on hand.

Captain pulls the Doc aside and they whisper.

CAPTAIN

You keep a log? May I see it?

Doc hands Captain her Brand Tablet Computer with a table of medications on it.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

Some of these are controlled substances!



DOC

I have a locked medical bag in my locked suitcase.

CAPTAIN

Every baggage handler in the world knows how to open those.

DOC

I keep it in sight, morning, noon, and night. Should be adequate.

ROBERT

(chuckles)

Gotta sleep sometime, Doc.

Captain glares at Robert.

CAPTAIN

Thanks for reminding us, Robert.

Captain speaks loudly to the group.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

Doc told me that he has medicine to help you relax or sleep if you need it.

(stern)

Only if absolutely necessary!

Everyone smiles.

DOC

But the shouldn't be mixed with alcohol.

Everyone groans.

MAURICE

I suppose popping pills for sex is out?

DOC

The Captain's not kidding. We've can't have a medical emergency out here.

CAPTAIN

Let's hope we don't get that far with this group. My plan is to fly us all out of here as soon as the weather clears. I suggest we get some rest.

ROBERT  
I suggest we get some rum!

EVA  
I'll join ya!

Robert and Eva start drinking little bottles of liquor around the kitchen table.

Dan joins in.

DAN  
What the hell?

Doc smiles and grabs a small bottle.

DOC  
Maybe one nightcap.

Maurice, drinking a cup of hot tea, observes everyone in a coy and suspicious manner.

LATER, after drinking a bit, Eva turns to the Captain when no one is watching her and gives the Captain the "I'm watching you" sign with her two fingers.

The Captain glares back without speaking.

CAPTAIN (V.O.)  
Gotta be the undercover security guard. The one you least suspect!

Cassy stands between Eva and the Captain, facing the Captain.

CASSY  
There are only two bedrooms. Double bed in one and two twin beds in the other.

CAPTAIN  
Move one of the twin beds out here, so Eva can have her own room tonight.

Eva turns to glare at the Captain.

EVA  
That's hardly necessary but greatly appreciated!

CAPTAIN  
It beats the floor by the cold door, where I'll sleep. Maurice can take the kitchen floor.

(MORE)

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

Doc can have the twin bed out here.  
Cassy can sleep in the hallway on  
the floor.

CASSY

(smiles)  
Taking one for the team.

DOC

Minimal privacy, I know.

PROFESSOR

I'll take the double bed in the  
first bedroom.

Everyone grumbles at the Professor as they wander around.

PROFESSOR (CONT'D)

Age has its privilege.

MAURICE

(snickers and smiles at  
the Professor)  
Privilege? Where have I heard that  
before?

The Professor heads to his room glaring at Maurice.

Cassy smiles at Maurice and they share a moment.

CASSY

Join you in a cup of tea?

MAURICE

Only if you tell me everything you  
know about the science of  
predicting crimes. Fascinating!

Maurice looks over at the Captain who settles into sleep by  
front door.

EXT. REMOTE AIRFIELD - DAWN

The Goon drives up to an empty, cold and snowy airfield (or  
the same one from another camera angle) and Alfonso steps out  
of the car.

ALFONSO

Nothing! Six down, six more to  
check. After breakfast. I'll buy.  
Sorry again about the darts.

GOON

Why are the airfields so far apart?

ALFONSO

Any closer and you could just drive  
to them, my dear!

Alfonso shakes his head in disgust, gets back in the car and they race off.

INT. HOUSE - MORNING

Maurice returns from the bathroom, knocking on doors.

MAURICE

Fresh coffee! Who survived the  
first night?

Doc hops up in a perky mood.

DOC

Top of the morning, everyone! How  
did we sleep?

The Professor stumbles out of his room.

PROFESSOR

Slept like a baby!

MAURICE

(to the Professor)

Woke up crying every couple of  
hours for a feeding?

(to Captain)

Where's Eva?

ROBERT

Much as she drank, probably still  
passed out.

Everyone looks around.

MAURICE

I'll fetch Eva.

Everyone hears Maurice knocking on the bedroom door.

MAURICE (CONT'D)

Hot coffee, Ms. Madrone.

No answer.

Knock, knock.

No answer, so Maurice peeks in and sees she isn't moving.

MAURICE (CONT'D)  
Ms. Madrone?  
(louder)  
Eva?

Maurice screams and slams the door shut.

MAURICE (CONT'D)  
She's not moving! I think she's  
dead!

Doc and Captain run to the door.

DOC  
I'll check. Stay put, everyone!

The others run to the door.

Doc enters Eva's room, shutting the door behind her.

A moment later, she exits the room with shaking hands, but trying to appear calm.

DOC (CONT'D)  
No pulse. Call 9-1-1.

MAURICE  
Still no landline or cell service.

DAN  
What kind of town is this?

Captain races to put on a jacket and shoes.

CAPTAIN  
Remote! I'll fetch the constable  
and call an ambulance when I get  
closer to town, maybe I'll get cell  
service.

The Doc points at Eva's door.

DOC  
Nobody else goes in there! I'm  
going to scrub up for a more  
thorough exam.

DAN  
Don't you mean, autopsy?

Captain races out the front door.

LATER

Two EMTs (30s; #1 male and #2 female) exit the bedroom in full EMT uniforms, gloves, and masks, with a zipped-up body bag on their gurney.

EMT #1

Give us room.

EMT #2

I only hope the roads are clear  
enough to get her back to town.

A CONSTABLE (mid-30s) in a full uniform stares at two dozen empty tiny liquor bottles and three prescription pill containers without labels. He directs his questions to Robert and takes notes.

CONSTABLE

So the pill bottles were in the  
medicine cabinet before you got  
here, Mr. Lansing, is it?

ROBERT

Yes. I never saw them before. And  
you asked everyone else the same  
questions.

DOC

I found them this morning. At least  
two of them are opioids.

The Constable glares at Doc.

CONSTABLE

Yes, I have your statement, Doctor.

He glares at Robert again.

CONSTABLE (CONT'D)

But you did see the liquor bottles  
last night?

ROBERT

Until I passed out. Eva was still  
drinking, I think. Don't remember.

CONSTABLE

(angrily to the group)

I hope all you tourists remember  
that prescription drugs and alcohol  
don't mix. Don't go in that room  
and don't leave town. I'll be back  
after the autopsy.

MAURICE

Captain, I forgot my insulin in the refrigerator onboard.

CAPTAIN

I can't get it right now, I'm next with the Constable's duplicative questions.

Maurice shrugs haplessly and mopes.

MAURICE

Gotta have it for emergencies. But that's okay. I'll wait.

(mopes more)

You're the only one who can drive the van, anyway.

The Captain, angry, tosses Maurice the keys to the van.

CAPTAIN

Check in with Dispatch, tell them about Ms. Madrone. Notify next of kin.

CASSY

Have them call my parents again, will ya, Maurice?

MAURICE

(smiles at Cassy)

I'll try.

The Captain glares at Maurice.

CAPTAIN

(to Maurice)

Just hurry back.

Maurice races out the door, ducking under police tape.

The Captain gets in the Constable's face.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

About that satellite cell phone we requested?

The Constable jumps back in anger.

CONSTABLE

Whoa! You're not my boss, remember? I'll see what I can do. No promises.

The Constable backs up to the front door, glaring at the group like they're suspects.

The Captain creeps toward the Constable like a slow monster.

CAPTAIN

Don't you have more questions for me?

He opens the door in fright, and ducks under the yellow police tape across the door.

He steps around a few boxes of groceries.

CONSTABLE

Not 'til I know more about your passengers and yourself.

(beat)

Looks like your delivery man was here.

The Constable trudges out to his car as Robert lunges excitedly for the boxes.

ROBERT

There's food here! I hope they got us canned peaches, spam, and frozen pizzas so we can feel like the Donner Party!

The Captain glares at Robert as he fetches the boxes.

INT. BLACK SUV - DAY

Alfonso drives across a frozen wasteland, with the Goon sound asleep.

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

They come to a roadblock where a Highway Patrolwoman (30s) steps out of her car. She's wearing a full winter suit and looks like a huge snowman.

Alfonso rolls down his window.

PATROLWOMAN

Advising you to turn around. Road is impassible except for four-wheel-drive vehicles and experienced winter drivers, which you city folks...



ALFONSO  
(interrupts)  
Gotta pass through. We have urgent  
business.

PATROLWOMAN  
The roads are bad, the town is full  
tourists, and nobody is getting in  
or out on this ice. You'll likely  
die.

ALFONSO  
(laughs)  
I'm pretty sure we'll die if we  
don't get into town, so please, let  
us through.

The Patrolwoman looks suspiciously at the vehicle.

PATROLWOMAN  
Must be new around here.

She stares in the car to see the Goon sleeping in a reclined  
seat.

PATROLWOMAN (CONT'D)  
He looks passed-out? He okay?

ALFONSO  
Just tired.

PATROLWOMAN  
I'm gonna have to ask you both to  
step out of the car.

ALFONSO  
Sorry, we're in a hurry!

Alfonso removes his tranquilizer dart gun from his coat and  
shoots the Patrolwoman, who collapses slowly to the ground.

Alfonso opens the door, and drags the Patrolman to her car.

He loads the cop into the back seat and covers her with a  
blanket that is there.

ALFONSO (CONT'D)  
Sleep tight!

Alfonso ambles back to his car unaware that he's being video-  
taped by the patrol car's camera.

INT. BLACK SUV - CONTINUOUS

Alfonso hops into the car to see the Goon remains asleep.  
He continues to drive across a frozen wasteland.

INT. JET CABIN - DAY

Maurice enters the cabin and senses something is not right.

He looks around carefully and he finds a small piece of plastic on the deck. He picks it up, inspects it, and puts it in a shirt pocket.

He enters the cockpit, turns on the auxiliary power, and calls dispatch on the radio. A female voice from DISPATCH (30s) responds.

MAURICE

Dispatch this is Maurice Bisset,  
First Officer of Cayman Went Tours  
Flight 1107, redirected last night.

The voice on the other end comes in broken.

DISPATCH (O.S.)

We can barely... flight 11...  
Backed up... emergency calls...  
Over.

MAURICE

10-4 and all that! Will do! But I  
need to tell you that one of our  
passengers has died, so this is an  
emergency. Ms. Eva Madrone. You  
have her emergency contact  
information -- sent last night by  
Captain Sheri Zenner.

DISPATCH (O.S.)

We have no... What is... and  
exact...?

The radio makes odd squeaks and scratchy sounds. Maurice checks the controls and is about to read the latitude and longitude from the instruments, but realizes he can't be heard.

MAURICE

We'll try later today. Ten whatever  
and out.

Maurice exits the cockpit and heads back to the galley, when he sees a small wad of white rubber putty on the exterior of one of the luggage bins.

He examines the angle of the putty and projects the angle across the cabin to the cupboard that contains the safe.

He opens the cupboard and sees the safe is locked.

He looks down to the deck directly below the safe and finds a second piece of chipped plastic.

He stares back at the white rubber putty, aimed at the keypad of the safe.

He shakes his head, perplexed.

He goes to the galley and fetches his insulin from the refrigerator and grabs two plastic bags.

He uses the small plastic bags like gloves and collects the small plastic chip below the safe and the white rubber putty stuck on the luggage bin.

He puts them in his pocket and pauses to think.

INT. HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Doc is calming everyone down as Maurice enters with his insulin.

DOC

You made it back, Maurice. Good sign!

The Captain looks suspiciously at Maurice.

MAURICE

Captain, we had radio difficulty. Have to try later, but the road is awfully slippery!

CAPTAIN

How was the aircraft?

MAURICE

(chuckles)  
Frozen! Any word on Eva?

DAN

O.D. is my guess?

CAPTAIN

No report from the constable yet.

ROBERT

We won't know if she took any pills 'til after the autopsy. We gotta get out of here?

CAPTAIN

And go where? Another snowed-in location? Constable ordered us to stay put.

DOC

(to the Captain)

And you can bet he'll notify the authorities and your corporate headquarters about Ms. Madrone.

PROFESSOR

If it wasn't death by natural causes we'll be locked up tighter than a drum!

CASSY

We can't just do nothing.

CAPTAIN

I don't see why they need an investigation. I'll talk to the Constable.

Captain is upset.

Doc is defensive and paces.

DOC

I slipped the Constable a note. Eva could have died from an accidental overdose, but without a thorough toxicology report we can't say Eva's death wasn't a suicide!

Captain gets in the Doc's face.

CAPTAIN

What are you insinuating?

Dan gets steps into the argument!

DAN

Come out with it, Doc.

Cassy steps in to support Doc.

CASSY

Doc's right. Most suicide victims  
leave notes, and they sure don't  
leave extra pills in bottles!

Robert jumps into the fray.

ROBERT

I drank most of the booze. Doc and  
Captain were asleep, while Dan was  
putting the moves on Eva, and Eva  
was grabbing at Maurice sleeping on  
the kitchen floor, once Cassy fell  
asleep in the hallway.

Maurice laughs.

MAURICE

I thought for sure it was Cassy who  
grabbed my butt!  
(shocked)  
Are you saying it was Eva?

CAPTAIN

Robert, why didn't you tell the  
Constable all that?

ROBERT

(snickers)  
I'm on vacation, remember?

PROFESSOR

Don't look at me? I was asleep in  
my suite!

Cassy glares at the Professor, who blushes with guilt.

CASSY

You really don't know someone 'til  
you're stranded in the snow with  
them.

The Professor looks away.

MAURICE

Don't mean nothing. Everybody was  
drinking them little bottles of  
booze.

DOC

That means Eva drank less than  
imagined by the Constable.

Cassy is still glaring at the Professor.

PROFESSOR

If Eva didn't take her life, she  
could have been poisoned.

(beat)

Murdered!

Everyone looks suspiciously at the others, including Maurice who feels the plastic shards in his pocket and glares at his Captain.

CAPTAIN

I'm going to the plane to call an  
S.O.S. I'm gonna get us all out of  
here!

The Captain throws on her heavy coat and races out the front door, ducking under the yellow police tape.

EXT. REMOTE AIRFIELD - DAY

It's freezing cold as the Captain drives the van up to her jet airplane and sees that the front wheel has a locked chock on it, marked with yellow police tape.

She hops out and inspects the chock.

CAPTAIN

We're dead!

She kicks the wheel, then paces furiously, while staring at the yellow police tape across the hatch.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

Maurice is alone in his thoughts as everyone mopes. It's tense in the house.

MAURICE (V.O.)

I know the Captain is a courier of  
some kind. Told me once the safe  
contains mail she never sees, maybe  
stocks and bonds, so why did I see  
a security guard with an Uzi two  
years ago. Just glad he didn't see  
me!

(glances around)

Any one of these people could be on  
to her side-job and want to rob us.

He glares at Robert who sits across the room drinking coffee alone.

MAURICE (V.O.)

Robert? Did Eva get him to talk  
when he was drunk?

Maurice, still staring at Robert speaks out loud without realizing it.

MAURICE

Is that why you killed her?

Everyone turns to see Maurice glaring at Robert. Maurice turns to humor and points at the Professor.

MAURICE (CONT'D)

Or did Professor Plump do it with a  
lead pipedream in the laboratory?

Everyone relaxes a bit. Cassy adds to the humor.

CASSY

I think Miss Scarlet, did it in the  
kitchen with too much rum!

Maurice points to Dan.

MAURICE

Or was it Dan in her bedroom with  
his legal briefs?

Everyone chuckles as Robert looks away, which Cassy sees.

Maurice winks at Cassy and studies everyone as they speak.

DAN

Think the Captain can get us out of  
here?

PROFESSOR

Constable might have something to  
say about that.

Doc paces as she speaks nervously.

DOC

We're become suspects if Eva's  
death isn't ruled a suicide or  
death by natural causes, wherever  
the hell those are in a blizzard!

They all hear the van screech to a stop outside the house.

The Captain enters fuming mad, takes off her heavy coat and tosses the keys to the van on the kitchen table.

CAPTAIN  
Constable locked our front wheel!  
We're not going anywhere!

ROBERT  
How?

CAPTAIN  
Locking wheel chock. Jet can't  
move.

DOC  
Can he do that? It's a death  
sentence to stay here in this  
storm.

CAPTAIN  
Bastard did it!

MAURICE  
Did you call in our S.O.S.?

The Captain collapses in a chair.

CAPTAIN  
Police tape across the hatch. I  
couldn't break the law. I'd lose my  
license.

Doc nervously grabs her iPad to make notes.

DOC  
I've got to chronicle all this! I  
refuse to believe one of us is a  
murderer!

The Professor takes a step back which everyone sees.

Everyone glares at the Professor, who panics and screams at  
Cassy.

PROFESSOR  
You told them, didn't you? You told  
them you wrote all of my science  
papers!

Cassy is stunned.

CASSY  
Never said a...

PROFESSOR  
That's it! I'm firing you when we  
get home! If we get home!  
(MORE)



PROFESSOR (CONT'D)

I'll be in my room. And, I'll lock  
the door!

The Professor walks in circles, going crazy.

DOC

You'll be fine, Professor. No need  
to overreact.

Maurice races to the kitchen.

MAURICE

The smart money is on accidental  
death or suicide.

Dan whispers to Cassy, hitting on her.

DAN

Pretty funny, Cassy. If you're  
writing is science papers, why  
would he fire you?

CASSY

I don't really know. He's more  
stressed out than I've ever seen  
him.

DAN

Compared to me?

CASSY

Don't know you. We only met  
yesterday.

Cassy looks over to Maurice, who was listening in.

MAURICE

Being stranded may not bring out  
the best in people!

Doc is also listening in and moves to stare into Dan's eyes.

DOC

Wr don't know you yet, either, Dan!  
Maybe it's best everyone keeps  
their distance.

Robert glares at the Captain, which Maurice sees.

ROBERT

You're all acting weird. Is this  
what being snowbound does to  
people. Un-solitary confinement?  
Wish I had a get-of-Hell-free card!

The Captain turns to Doc for support.

CAPTAIN

Don't we all. What can we do, Doc?

DOC

Calm each other's nerves. Relax.  
Reduce stress. Wait for new  
information.

(beat)

Learn to be patient!

The landline phone RINGS. Everyone stares as the Captain races to answer it.

CAPTAIN

Captain Zenner!

(pause)

Great! We have communications with  
the outside world! We need fresh  
food!

ROBERT

And more booze!

DAN

Wine and potato chips, at the very  
least!

Maurice peeks in the refrigerator.

MAURICE

Tell him our green food turned  
brown, the brown food turned green,  
and the expiration date on the milk  
is so old it was chiseled in stone.

CAPTAIN

Okay. Thanks, Constable!

She hangs up.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

Line up for phone calls. Three  
minutes per call, But I've got to  
call the home office first!

Everyone nods 'okay.'

The Captain dials a number while everyone gathers closer.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

Privacy please!

As they turn and move away, the Captain secretly presses the disconnect button and begins speaking authoritatively.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

This is Captain Sheri Zenner of Cayman Went Tours flight 1107 redirected mid-flight, you know the location and you have the passenger list and emergency contacts.

The Captain pauses to see everyone staring at her.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

This is an S.O.S. call. Make that a command. I need an immediate evac of five remaining passengers.

(pause)

The moment conditions allow, day or night!

(pause)

No. I'll remain behind to settle legal matters and return with deceased passenger Eva Madrone. Have her next of kin contact me here with instructions.

(pause, angry)

Twenty-four hours! Backlogged my ass! Totally unacceptable...

The Captain shows the group the phone so they can hear the dial tone.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

They hung up. Busy with bigger planes, VIP passengers and bigger issues. Happening all over.

MAURICE

You did what you could!

CASSY

We can last one more day!

DAN

I'm suiting your company for everything they got!

Robert gets in Dan's face. Tempers flare!

ROBERT

You heard them! Nothing they can do.

Dan and Robert fight (more like a wrestling match) tearing up the room.

The Captain tries to break up the fight and gets pushed to the floor before getting to the phone to call the Constable.

Maurice studies the Captain.

They hear a siren in the distance!

The Constable pushes open the front door in full riot gear.

He sees the room in shambles, and Dan and Robert are exhausted on the floor.

Maurice jokes to lighten the mood.

MAURICE

With the Olympic wrestling team trials just three years away...

CONSTABLE

Had it with you people.

MAURICE

We have a ten, ten, ten and a four-point-five from the Russian judge.

CAPTAIN

We're getting an evac tomorrow.  
We'll all be out of your hair.

CONSTABLE

We don't have the funds or the capabilities to get a Tox Report on Ms. Eva Madrone like they do in the big city, but she didn't smell pickled by alcohol.

CAPTAIN

(smirks)  
Good to know.

CONSTABLE

However, the injuries to the blood vessels in her eyes are consistent with being smothered.

DOC

I've read that's how patients look after the Sudden Respiratory Failure too. I could show you...

CONSTABLE  
Won't be necessary. Coroner said  
the same thing.

The Constable hands out the genetic test kits (cotton swabs  
and screw-top vials).

CONSTABLE (CONT'D)  
I put your names of the vials. Just  
swab the inside of your cheek and  
place it in the vial.

Maurice turns to look at his butt.

MAURICE  
Which cheeks?

Cassy is the only one who laughs.

The Constable glares at Maurice.

CONSTABLE  
The genetics tests will be sent to  
the lab.

Doc jumps in the Constable's face.

DOC  
Why? They take weeks to check!

CONSTABLE  
We have a genetics lab nearby, but  
the toxicology lab is 300  
kilometers away! We're running Ms.  
Madrone's pillowcase too

Maurice gets in the Constable's face.

MAURICE  
You think she was murdered?

The Captain intervenes, frightened.

CAPTAIN  
We could be here for days?!

The Constable pulls out a stun gun and aims it at everyone.

CONSTABLE  
If Ms. Madrone died of natural  
causes or an overdose, you'll be  
free to go. And good riddance! If  
she didn't, I'm bringing you all in  
for questioning!

The Professor paces and loudly lectures them all.

PROFESSOR  
Something funny here from the  
start.

Everyone freezes and turns to the mad man.

PROFESSOR (CONT'D)  
A private jet carrying six rich  
people per trip.  
(glances at Cassy)  
Well, five, at least.

Cassy glares at the Professor.

PROFESSOR (CONT'D)  
Makes 20 trips a year between  
Toronto and the Cayman Islands, the  
capitol of international bank  
fraud. Now... Think like a pirate!

The Professor glares at the Captain.

PROFESSOR (CONT'D)  
Oh, I know that model of aircraft  
contains a safe for valuables.

Everyone sees Maurice's eyes open widely.

PROFESSOR (CONT'D)  
What if?  
(glares at everyone)  
What if a pirate among us, or in  
the port we were waylaid in a  
storm, decided to plunder our  
booty! Opportunists, indeed!

Silence.

Everyone but the Professor breaks out laughing.

Maurice joins in, but feels the plastic shards in his pocket  
and looks suspiciously at the Captain.

CONSTABLE  
Someone got into the opioids!

The Professor collapses to the floor. Nervous breakdown.

PROFESSOR  
It's driving me insane. I can't  
stay in this house one day longer!

CAPTAIN

Cassy, take the tired Professor to his room to lie down.

Cassy leads the Professor to his room.

Everyone else is horrified, throwing up their arms in anger.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

I agree. We gotta get out of here!

The Constable marches over to the phone and yanks the phone and cord odd the wall and grabs the keys to the van off the kitchen table.

CONSTABLE

You're not going anywhere. Lost your phone and driving privileges for fighting, until I see this house restored to its pre-rented condition.

CAPTAIN

You can't do that!

DAN

Shouldn't that be up to the owner or landlord?

CONSTABLE

I am the owner.

MAURICE

(mumbles)

Sorry about the mess. We'll clean it up.

CONSTABLE

Sure as hell will!

DOC

We can't in this house of death much longer.

CONSTABLE

You will be if I arrest you on suspicion of murder!

DOC

Yes, Sir!

CAPTAIN

What about that locked boot on my jet's front tire?

CONSTABLE

Like I said. If Ms. Madrone once we  
get the tox report, you're all free  
to go!

The Constable strolls out and ducks under the yellow tape.

Everyone begins to clean up the house.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

It's snowy and windy as Alfonso gets out of the car in front  
of a "Road Closed" sign. Alfonso yells inside the car to the  
Goon.

ALFONSO

Said it might open up tomorrow.

GOON

I'm killing 'em all when we catch  
'em.

ALFONSO

After we secure the diamonds.

GOON

Diamonds? You told me they were  
stocks and blondes.

Alfonso rolls his eyes in disgust.

ALFONSO

Bonds!

GOON

Why didn't you tell me?

ALFONSO

Orders from the Boss.

GOON

Thought you were the boss.

ALFONSO

Keep thinking that!

Alfonso looks around and shakes his head again.

ALFONSO (CONT'D)

I think I'll let you kill 'em.

(beat)

After we secure the stocks and  
blondes.



Alfonso gets back in the car, turns around and speeds away.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

It's blowing snow when a tiny sedan arrives at the house. A nervous Delivery Boy (21), poorly dressed, steps out of the sedan and grabs a box of food and supplies from the passenger's seat.

He sees the yellow police tape across the door and gets more nervous as he approaches the front door.

He hears voices inside.

ROBERT (O.S.)  
When's that wine gonna get here?

CAPTAIN (O.S.)  
Any minute now.

He drops the box of food, RINGS the doorbell and takes five steps back.

The Captain opens the door wearing rubber gloves and a surgical mask.

The Delivery Boy jumps back two more steps, until he sees the other houseguests standing behind the Captain looking nervous and scared.

The Delivery Boy twitches nervously and races back to his car.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)  
Don't you want your tip?

The Delivery Boy doesn't turn around.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)  
Not that bad!

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Captain examines the box of food and supplies to find a strange assortment of food (breakfast cereal, rice cakes, butternut squash) wine and a deck of cards.

CAPTAIN  
Looks like all the things food-  
hoarders hate.

Maurice holds up a butternut squash.

MAURICE

I say we track down the food truck  
and get it over with!

The Captain holds up the deck of cards.

CAPTAIN

We can play flip in the hat, or  
box, in this case?

Everyone distances themselves in a circle and they flip cards  
into the box in the middle of the room.

DOC

Waiting for that tox report will  
take patience.

CAPTAIN

It's hard to wait!

DOC

We are an impatient species.  
Immediate gratification rules our  
psyche.

Maurice turns to Cassy.

MAURICE

What will you do if the Professor  
fires you?

CASSY

He won't. I teach his classes, do  
his research, run his computer  
models and write his papers. If he  
fires me, he'll be fired soon  
after. Besides...

MAURICE

Besides what?

CASSY

I adore him.

CAPTAIN

What?

CASSY

He asks good questions. Has a  
curious mind. He makes me think!

DOC

Sounds like you can think for  
yourself.

CASSY  
Kinda lights a fire in my heart.  
It's hard to explain.

ROBERT  
It sounds like you love him.

Cassy looks away.

CASSY  
Maybe I do. He's always been safe  
and predictable.

Doc glances briefly at Dan.

DOC  
Something to be said for that!

ROBERT  
You two ever...?

Cassy looks sternly at Robert.

CASSY  
We're colleagues!  
(looks down)  
I don't know what I'd do without  
him. I'll make his hot tea later.

Everyone looks at Cassy sadly.

ROBERT  
More wine?

CAPTAIN  
Why not? And what about you,  
Robert?

ROBERT  
What's there to say? My dad bought  
and sold large companies faster  
than I could trade baseball cards.  
I am a trust fund baby.

CAPTAIN  
Any goals or aspirations?

ROBERT  
I set low goals; that way I can  
achieve them. I don't run out of  
money until my late-40s, when  
life's almost over anyway. No  
offense, Doc.

Doc looks away sadly.

DAN

Doesn't give you too much time to  
get your shit together.

Robert gets in Dan's face again.

ROBERT

I spent zero days in office  
meetings where minutes are taken  
and hours are lost. How much time  
have you lost, Dan?

Dan dives at Robert again but they are pulled apart by  
everyone else before they can fight once more.

CAPTAIN

What is it with you two?

MAURICE

I think it's you, Captain! They're  
just a couple of dogs in heat.

Dan and Robert dive on Maurice. Again the group pulls them  
all apart.

DOC

This is what confinement does to  
people! It turns us into animals!

ROBERT

(sad)

I was looking for work before this  
trip came up! I am trying to get my  
act together!

MAURICE

Let me guess! You're going to open  
up a nursery school for other trust  
fund babies?

Robert looks ready to strangle Maurice but, instead, he  
laughs.

ROBERT

Actually, Maurice, I've learned a  
lot from you on this trip so far.  
You're just a fun guy to be around.  
You amaze me.

Robert slaps Maurice on the back.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

How can anyone be so cheerful when they're a slave to their owner? No offense, Cassie.

CASSY

Some taken.

MAURICE

Sometimes where you are in life isn't as important as what you do in life to be there.

CASSY

Sometimes, it's not how much you're given, but how much you give!

Robert laughs.

ROBERT

Spoken like true slaves.

(beat)

I need a drink.

Robert heads to the kitchen table and grabs another bottle of wine.

Cassy grabs her backpack and walks down the hall to the bathroom.

Dan turns to Doc with a sorrowful face.

DAN

I need to apologize for my behavior, Brenna. Being all cooped up like this has caused a lot of anxiety for me.

Doc is compassionate.

DOC

We are all a little on edge. We've never seen a storm like this before since that wayward tropical storm a decade ago. This kind of thing happens every few years in New Orleans.

DAN

(convincingly)

I guess everyone overreacts. Pirates? That Professor is nuts!

MAURICE  
(less convincingly)  
Yeah, nuts.

Robert comes back with a bottle of wine and stares at Dan and Maurice.

ROBERT  
I've got my eyes on you two.

Cassie returns from the bathroom in her skintight jogging suit and looks phenomenal with a runner's headlamp.

Maurice, Robert, and Dan can't take their eyes off of her.

CASSY  
Going for a run. Back in an hour.

CAPTAIN  
You're going nowhere! We're on lockdown.

Cassie pouts to the Captain and Doc.

CASSY  
I run every night.

Cassie adjusts her brand smartwatch and headlamp.

CAPTAIN  
Sit down!

Cassie opens the door slips under the police tape and yells back to them all.

CASSY  
Catch me if you can!

As Cassie runs down the street the others stare from a window.

CAPTAIN  
Christ! Does anybody around here listen?

EXT. REMOTE AIRFIELD - NIGHT

Cassie runs up to the jet and checks her smartwatch.

She sees the yellow police tape on the hatch door and the lock on the front wheel of the aircraft.

She looks around to see no one is watching then disconnects the yellow police tape.

She opens the door and lowers the ramp like a pro.

She glances around then walks up the ramp.

INT. JET CABIN - NIGHT

She strolls in for a quick look around.

She finds the spot where the white putty was stuck to the luggage compartment and feels where the putty was removed.

She stares at the cabinet containing the safe and stops to think.

CASSY  
Pirates? Or good old-fashioned  
embezzlement?

EXT. REMOTE AIRFIELD - CONTINUOUS

Cassie walks down the ramp and closes the hatch.

She reattaches the police yellow tape and runs away.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Just outside the house, Dan comes out in sweat pants and a jacket. He's freezing as Cassy runs back.

DAN  
Where have you been? Captain was  
worried sick about you.

CASSY  
Out for my run. I told you.

DAN  
Where'd you run?

CASSY  
'Round town. Everybody's in hiding.  
Very quiet.

Dan runs off, awkwardly.

Cassy turns to see Dan running in the direction of the remote airfield. She smirks.

CASSY (CONT'D)  
Or, it could be pirates!

Cassie steps under the police tape and into the house.

INT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Cassy enters the house like a winded champion.

CASSY  
I used Wi-Fi outside the coffee shop to send off a few emails to my folks and friends at the university.

MAURICE  
Wow. Contact with the outside world!

CASSY  
The storm is taking its toll on the local businesses. It's like a ghost town. How's the Professor?

CAPTAIN  
He didn't want his clam chowder.

MAURICE  
I peeked in. Tossing and turning.

CASSY  
I'll bring him his nightly tea and he'll perk up.

DOC  
Just in case, don't get too close to him. Keep your distance.

CASSY  
(sniffs her sweat)  
Won't be a problem.

Cassy grabs the bowl of chowder from the kitchen table and walks slowly down the hall to the Professor's room and knocks.

PROFESSOR (O.S.)  
Go away!

CASSY  
It's me. You have to eat.

No answer.



Cassy enters a pitch-dark room and exits a few seconds later and whispers to Doc and the Captain.

CASSY (CONT'D)

Looks like he was sweating up a storm in there. What should we do?

CAPTAIN

He might be delirious. Best not to go near him.

DOC

I'll slip some Tylenol under the door.

Cassy is sad.

CASSY

Oh my God! I hope he's okay. I won't sleep a wink tonight!

DOC

I can give you something to help you sleep.

CASSY

Thanks, Doc. After I shower.

Maurice's eyes perk up.

LATER

Cassy delivers hot tea to everyone.

Everyone sips tea and reads, exhausted.

Everyone takes their spots to sleep.

LATER

The house is dark when Dan enters.

The Captain whispers to him from a sleeping position.

CAPTAIN

Where have you been?

DAN

Town. Outside the coffee shop using their Wi-Fi to check my stocks. Things are bad. Real bad.

CAPTAIN

Tell us in the morning. Everyone  
needs sleep.

DAN

(seductively to Captain)  
I need a shower first. Maybe you'll  
join me?

Doc's eye's open on the twin bed in the opposite corner of  
the room.

CAPTAIN

Not tonight, Dan.

Dan steps quietly down the hall, where Cassy looks asleep,  
but opens one eye to see him pass.

INT. BLACK SUV - DAWN

Finally, blue sky! Alfonso races down a rural road, with the  
Goon asleep beside him hugging his Uzi.

Alphonso's phone BUZZES. The screen reads, "Boss." Alfonso  
answers and whispers.

ALFONSO

Hi, Boss. We're not alone.

INT. BANK OFFICE - SAME TIME

The Boss paces while glaring intermittently at her computer  
display that shows a moving red blinking light surrounded by  
a white screen. She yells.

BOSS

Where the hell are you? Do you have  
my... my... my product?

INTERCUT -- PHONE CONVERSATION

Alphonso turns his head and looks out the drivers-side  
window. He doesn't see the Goon open one eye.

ALFONSO

He's asleep next to me. No, we  
don't have the product, but we only  
have three airfields to go.  
(uplifting)  
And it's a bright sunny day!

BOSS

I don't care... never mind. You're finally getting cell phone service and I can follow your tracker.

Alfonso glances over at the Goon, whose eyes are shut.

ALFONSO

You can follow our tracker?

BOSS

Biggest shipment in my lifetime, what with a recession coming.

Alfonso whispers as he turns to the drivers-side window.

ALFONSO

Keep it down, we don't want to wake...

A SIREN blares behind them. Alfonso turns to look.

ALFONSO (CONT'D)

Call ya later.

He ends the call.

He sees a Highway Patrol Car gaining on them with lights and siren. He shakes the Goon, who instinctively aims his Uzi to the back window.

GOON

How'd they find us?

The siren is louder. Alfonso speeds up.

ALFONSO

Cell phone triangulation, satellite or drone assistance. What's it matter?

GOON

Triangulation? Who else were you talking to just now!

The Goon is ready to fire out the back window.

ALFONSO

Don't shoot through the window, idiot! Cold as hell out there!

The Goon opens up the passenger-side window. He leans out and the freezing cold hits him immediately.

He leans back in the car and rolls up his window.

GOON  
Freezing out there!

Alfonso is furious.

ALFONSO  
Get out there and shoot out their  
tires now!

The Goon gets snippy.

GOON  
What's the matter? Won't your dart  
gun do it?

ALFONSO  
What the hell is the matter with  
you?

The SIREN gets louder.

GOON  
I want a bigger cut of the action!

They hear a shot, but it misses them.

Alfonso speeds up and swerves the car.

They both turn around to see the same female Patrolwoman  
shooting a pistol left-handed out of her drivers-side window.

ALFONSO  
Her again!

GOON  
I don't remember...

ALFONSO  
You were napping. Now, shoot her  
tires out!

They hear another shot, but it misses them again.

Alfonso speeds up and swerves some more.

GOON  
She's a lousy shot!

ALFONSO  
She wore her holster on the right  
side. She's trying to shoot us left-  
handed.

They hear a third shot that shatters their back window.

The Goon is hit in his right shoulder.

He fires his Uzi with his right hand before he drops it in the back seat.

The chase continues as Alfonso leans back to get the Uzi for the Goon.

ALFONSO (CONT'D)  
I think she's ambidextrous.

The Goon grimaces in pain.

GOON  
An eating disorder?

In pain, the Goon fires at the tires and misses.

ALFONSO  
Looks easier on TV.

The Goon fires again and hits the Patrolwoman's front tire, and her car spins and slides out into a field of snow.

GOON  
Stop and I'll finish her off! And,  
I deserve a bigger cut of the  
diamonds!

Alfonso reluctantly pulls over.

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

The Goon is bleeding profusely from the shoulder, as he opens the passenger-side door and gets out.

ALFONSO  
You need medical attention.

The angry Goon leans in the SUV and points the Uzi at Alfonso.

GOON  
You've been holding out on me. I'm  
taking those diamonds!

Alfonso is shocked and sad.

ALFONSO  
But you told me you loved me.

Their eyes meet as the Goon's Uzi swings, wavering, as they hear another gunshot from the Patrolwoman that hits the back of the SUV.

GOON

(Sad)

We chose careers where we have to  
lie to the people we love most.

Alfonso looks in the direction of the gunshot.

ALFONSO

She is a horrible shot!  
(looks at the Goon)  
I thought we had something magical  
together.

They hear another shot and the Goon is hit in the leg. He spins his Uzi toward the patrol car, when a dart hits him in the chest.

ALFONSO (CONT'D)

She'll get you to the hospital!  
I'll send a dozen roses.

Alfonso leans over to shut the passenger door.

INT. BLACK SUV - CONTINUOUS

Alfonso looks in the side mirror at the Uzi next to the Goon.

ALFONSO

Greedy bastard.  
(smiles)  
But he makes a good point!

He slams on the brakes.

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

He runs back to fetch the Uzi and pull the dart.

The Patrolwoman shoots (right-handed) and just misses Alfonso, but hits the Goon in the crotch.

ALFONSO

May need two dozen roses.

Alfonso sprays the Uzi toward the patrol car.

The officer dives behind her car.

Alfonso takes out his cell phone and the Goon's cell phone, places them in front of him and shoots them with the Uzi.

He runs to his SUV and drives off.

INT. HOUSE - MORNING

The Captain grabs a cup of coffee from Maurice and whispers to him, while most others remain asleep (Cassy in the hallway, Doc on the twin bed in the corner, Dan is in another corner).

CAPTAIN  
Where's Robert?

MAURICE  
Taking a shower.

CAPTAIN  
Don't hear the water.

MAURICE  
Shaving maybe. Why?

CAPTAIN  
Curious about rich people. Nothing.

MAURICE  
Nothing is the sound of rich people running out of money.

The Captain freezes and glares at Maurice.

CAPTAIN  
You know something I don't?

MAURICE  
You know something you're not telling me!

CAPTAIN  
(stern)  
Maybe it's for your own good.

MAURICE  
(angry)  
Maybe it isn't!

Robert stomps down the hall with a towel around him yelling.

ROBERT  
Out of toilet paper. Out of hot water! Worst Christmas Break ever!

MAURICE

Ahh! That's the sound of rich  
people running out of money!

Cassy stirs on the hallway floor, waking just in time to see  
up Robert's towel.

Her eyes open very widely and she hops up.

Maurice puts on a smile, seeing Cassy awake.

MAURICE (CONT'D)

Fresh coffee?

The Captain turns on Robert.

CAPTAIN

You've been a thorn in everyone's  
side from day one!

Dan gets up and everyone struggles to get coffee in a comical  
dance-like scene.

ROBERT

Don't blame me. You're the Captain  
of this Titanic mess! I'm just an  
observer!

The Captain gets in Robert's face but Doc steps between them.

DOC

Many predators in zoos get  
aggressive and violent in  
captivity. Ask the Professor!

Everyone looks around.

Doc races to the professor's door and pounds on it.

No answer. Everyone's creeps up behind the Doc.

DOC (CONT'D)

I'll check.

Doc peeks in and slams the door right away. Doc is queasy and  
staggers back to her twin bed to lie down.

DOC (CONT'D)

The smell! Fetch the Constable and  
ambulance.

Cassy screams in horror and tries to push past the Captain  
and Doc.



CAPTAIN

Stay back. Nothing you can do. I'll go... shit! No keys to the van!

DAN

I'll run into town.

Cassy, in tears, turns to Dan.

CASSY

I've seen you run. I'll go!

Cassy grabs her backpack and trudges to the bathroom, while the others pull back to the kitchen and front room.

Cassy exits in tears and running gear.

CASSY (CONT'D)

Captain, we're dying one by one. I think we gotta get out of here. Fly anywhere, just go!

The others grumble in agreement.

CAPTAIN

I'll talk to the Constable when he gets here. I agree.

Cassy opens the door and steps under the yellow police tape to exit. She steps past a grocery box filled with bags of Cheetos and runs off.

EXT. REMOTE AIRFIELD - DAY

Alfonso races up to a deserted rural airfield (same one from another camera angle) and hops out the SUV. We see the Uzi on the passenger seat.

ALFONSO

Damn it! Eleven airfields down!  
(smiles)  
But that means they have to be at the last one.  
(serious)  
The diamonds will be mine!

He gets in the SUV and races off.

INT. JET CABIN - SAME TIME

A jet is in the air.

The Boss sits up and stares angrily at her computer display that shows a blank white screen. She yells into her phone headset.

BOSS

Check your voice messages! I know you're down there, Alfonso! You had two airfields to check! I want my product!

She ends the call.

BOSS (CONT'D)

I know two things: you're alone and you're going to die.

(beat)

And I'm coming to get my diamonds.

The PILOT (40-50s), a monster of a man, is listening in from the cockpit.

PILOT (O.S.)

That's three things, Boss.

BOSS

Shut up and fly, or you'll be next! That's why I loved Dan.

(beat)

And Robert. They never corrected me or disappointed me... until today. I sure hope they don't compare notes about me. Talk about embarrassing! What would I do?

We see an Uzi in the seat next to her.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

Chaos. Everyone is angry and scared.

ROBERT

We're dead! Middle of the storm of the century. No escape.

DAN

We scheduled the trip two months ago! We couldn't have known!

Doc has her back to everyone, while she struggles a bit to speak, but no one notices.

DOC

Two bodies. Six passengers. Not a coincidence!

ROBERT

Good time to escape, before it gets any worse!

MAURICE

Any worse? Who do we trust among the survivors? It don't get much worse!

Dan gets in the Captains face.

DAN

So why take the risk of bringing it in, Captain? Come clean with us! You're running more than a few tourists to the Caymans? What else are you carrying aboard that jet?

Everyone stops cleaning and glares at the Captain, but Maurice steps between them.

MAURICE

Mail and small packages, isn't that right, Captain?

Maurice and the Captain make eye contact, but the Captain turns her head.

DAN

What's in the small packages, Captain?

MAURICE

Do I need to remind all of you, the Captain is the only one who can fly us out of here?

Doc collapses on her bed in exhaustion. She has beads of sweat on her forehead. She tries to speak but can't.

CAPTAIN

Doc needs help!

ROBERT

Nervous breakdown!

DAN

What do we do?

The Captain takes checks Doc's pulse on her wrist.

DAN (CONT'D)  
I'm getting out of here!

Dan puts on a jacket and runs away as the ambulance arrives with SIREN and LIGHTS.

EXT. REMOTE AIRFIELD - DAY

Mr. Gunderson drives by the airfield in his Jeep and sees the jet's open ramp.

He parks his jeep far from the jet and sneaks up on it.

He hears the BANGING of a hammer and chisel inside the jet.

He sneaks up the ramp to peek inside.

INT. JET CABIN - CONTINUOUS

The Constable hears Mr. Gunderson creeping in and pulls his pistol on him.

Mr. Gunderson fights back tears as the Constable lowers his weapon and turns sad.

Awkward silence.

MR. GUNDERSON  
What are you doing, son?

The Constable wipes a tear from his eyes.

CONSTABLE  
I... I... I don't know.

MR. GUNDERSON  
It's that Highway Patrolwoman,  
isn't it?

The Constable paces back and forth in the cabin as he rants.

CONSTABLE  
I think I love her, Pops. She can't  
shoot worth crap and I want to take  
her away from all this before  
somebody kills her.

MR. GUNDERSON  
How ya fixin' to do that?

CONSTABLE

My first idea was to have us fly off with these here rich people to the Cayman Islands.

MR. GUNDERSON

So you kept 'em locked up in your house with no phone and took away the van keys?

The Constable looks away.

CONSTABLE

Maybe. But my girlfriend there couldn't get off work 'til she caught two bad guys roaming the territory!

MR. GUNDERSON

So you chocked the front wheel of the jet so the rich people couldn't escape if they wanted to.

CONSTABLE

Then one of them died so they had one extra seat on the return flight.

MR. GUNDERSON

Then?

CONSTABLE

Last night, another one died, so they had two extra seats on the return flight.

MR. GUNDERSON

Then?

CONSTABLE

I thought I might pay for our flight with whatever I find in the safe.

MR. GUNDERSON

All for your girlfriend?!

CONSTABLE

Today, she said an injured, drowsy bad guy holding his crotch told her about a huge diamond heist going down by filthy rich people with their own jet. I knew this jet had to be the one.

MR. GUNDERSON  
So you turned?

The Constable points to the safe.

CONSTABLE  
Could be a million dollars in  
there! When opportunity knocks...

Mr. Gunderson shakes his head in disgust.

MR. GUNDERSON  
There's no way to escape your  
conscience, son.

CONSTABLE  
We were gonna take you with us,  
honest!

Mr. Gunderson is unconvinced.

MR. GUNDERSON  
Uh huh.

CONSTABLE  
Honest, Pops. Can't stay here!  
Whole place has gone nuts.

Mood darkens.

MR. GUNDERSON  
No, son. I haven't!

They make eye contact. Mr. Gunderson takes a step towards his  
son, who hesitates.

CONSTABLE  
No Tox Report. Couldn't rule out  
suicide. Another one died this  
morning. Probably suicide too.

MR. GUNDERSON  
They'll all die, cooped up in your  
little house, one way or another.

Mr. Gunderson takes another step toward his son.

CONSTABLE  
Don't do it, Pops.

MR. GUNDERSON  
I care too much, son.

The Constable takes a step towards his dad.

CONSTABLE  
Not me, Pops. I lost my life  
savings in the stock market.

MR. GUNDERSON  
Right there with ya, son.

CONSTABLE  
I got nothing.

They hug, sadly.

MR. GUNDERSON  
(interrupts)  
Ya got me. Ya got your girlfriend.  
And ya got yourself.  
(but)  
But if you went through with this,  
I wouldn't respect you. She  
wouldn't respect you. And you  
wouldn't respect yourself.

Silence.

Tears flow.

CONSTABLE  
I know, Pops. I know.

They hug and weep.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

The same two EMTs (male and female) talk to the Captain, Robert, and Maurice in the front room. Cassy sits compassionately by Doc's side. Doc is on the twin bed in the corner with an oxygen mask on.

An empty gurney sits in the middle of the room.

Everyone is sad, like it's the end of the world.

EMT #1  
Professor's bagged. He'll be picked  
up by the Coroner in an hour, if  
he's done with the other bodies  
around town. The storm has caused  
some damage in a lot of heads.

EMT #2  
We'll load the Doctor onto the  
gurney and take to the hospital.  
She'll be fine after some rest!

EMT #1  
Give us a few minutes, will ya?

EMT #2  
We're going to let the Doc rest a  
minute before we move her.

The Captain grabs her heavy coat and pulls Robert's sleeve on the way out.

Maurice pulls Cassy, who is in tears, out the back door onto a GRAVEL pathway, but stops and whispers to her.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

SUPER: "Ten minutes later."

We see Cassy and Maurice disguised as two fully covered-up EMTs carrying out Doc on the gurney.

As Doc is being loaded into the back of the ambulance, the EMTs (Cassy and Maurice) hear the ambulance engine start up.

Robert is behind the wheel, and the Captain yells from the open passenger-side window.

CAPTAIN  
Sorry for this! You can have your  
vehicle back after we drop  
ourselves off at that airfield!  
(whispers to Robert)  
Stealing the ambulance will attract  
the Constable to the airfield.  
We'll overpower him, unlock the  
chock, and escape in the jet.

ROBERT  
Seriously? That's your plan?

CAPTAIN  
Shut up and drive. I don't know how  
much the Boss is paying Dan and  
you, but I'll make you richer and  
we'll both get out of this snow-  
filled hellhole.

ROBERT  
Dan too! Piss on 'em all! I like  
being rich!

Robert smiles and starts the ambulance.



Maurice and Cassy leap in and hang on tight, as Robert RACES away!

EXT. REMOTE AIRFIELD - SAME TIME

Dan runs up to open the hatch and ramp, completely out of breath. He sees the Constable's car parked in the distance, and jogs to it.

Dan quietly opens the Constable's car and pulls out a shotgun.

As he stomps closer to the ramp, he hears a hammer and chisel banging away on the safe.

He cocks the shotgun like a pro.

DAN

I know you're in there, Constable.  
Come out with your hands up. I just  
want whatever is in that safe.

Dan walks up the ramp.

INT. JET CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Dan sees the Constable and Mr. Gunderson pounding away on the safe. His back is to the hatch.

The Constable and Mr. Gunderson ignore Dan and the shotgun, and pound away with fury.

CONSTABLE

Gotta wait your turn!

MR. GUNDERSON

(sadly at Dan)  
You look distraught.

Dan is defensive, but so nervous his hands shake.

DAN

I was running.

The Constable turns to examine Dan.

CONSTABLE

You're clearly unstable.

Dan feels his head, and looks at his trembling hands, panicking.

DAN  
Just open the damn safe!

The Constable pounds on the safe to no avail.

CONSTABLE  
Not an easy job!

MR. GUNDERSON  
Money won't do you any good if  
you're your bosses kill you!

Dan erupts in a rage mixed with compassion.

DAN  
Get out! Both of you! Leave the  
tools and the keys to the patrol  
car and go!

The Constable and his dad leave the tools and the keys, and Dan forces them out at gunpoint.

DAN (CONT'D)  
Consider your thieving lives  
spared! Now go!

Father and son, with arms around each other, trudge to Mr. Gunderson's car and drive off.

Dan goes back to work on the safe, nervously fumbling with the tools.

INT. AMBULANCE - SAME TIME

Cassy and Maurice attend to Doc and are tossed from side to side in the back of the ambulance. They can't see or be seen by the Captain and Robert in the front of the ambulance which is blocked off.

Doc clutches her oversized handbag, as Cassy removes her face mask.

CASSY  
You're going to be okay, Doc. We'll  
get you to the hospital soon.

MAURICE  
Don't worry, Doc. You're in good  
hands.

Doc's eyes open to see Cassy, and she struggles to hand Cassy her handbag.

Cassy grabs the handbag and opens it up to see the Doc's Brand tablet computer.

Cassy grabs the tablet and turns it on.

CASSY  
It's locked.

Doc struggles to raise her index finger.

Cassy understands and uses Doc's finger to unlock the device.

Cassy and Maurice read her notes.

CASSY (CONT'D)  
She thinks there is a murderer in our group.

Maurice looks into Doc's eyes.

MAURICE  
More than one, I think!

CASSY  
I agree!

Cassy scrolls down.

CASSY (CONT'D)  
Don't trust the Captain or Dan.

Doc taps weakly at her handbag with her last ounce of strength.

MAURICE  
Something's in her bag!

Cassy digs to the bottom and finds pills for angina.

CASSY  
She has common angina.

MAURICE  
Pop her a pill.

Doc holds up two fingers and looks away.

CASSY  
Quick, you need to give her two.

MAURICE  
I only do insulin.

Cassy glares at Maurice.

CASSY  
Not today! Do it!

Maurice is tossed in the back of the ambulance and has great difficulty getting one small pill in the doctor's mouth.

MAURICE  
Now what?

The pill bottle slips from Maurice's hand and is rolling around the floor.

CASSY  
They killed before! They're likely  
gonna kill us!

They struggle to find the pill bottle.

MAURICE  
What are we gonna do?

CASSY  
I'm thinking. I'm thinking!

They get tossed around in the back of the ambulance.

EXT. REMOTE AIRFIELD - SAME TIME

Alfonso sees the Constable's car, and parks his Black SUV away from the patrol car and the jet.

He's armed with the Uzi in his hands and his dart gun in his back belt as he sneaks up on the ramp.

He hears the banging of a hammer and chisel.

INT. JET CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Alfonso enters the hatch with the Uzi aimed at Dan.

ALFONSO  
You were hired to watch and report,  
not steal!

Dan turns to Alfonso, who sees Dan is seriously deranged and armed with a shotgun.

DAN  
Desperate times call for stupid  
measures.

Alfonso's eyes open up, and he steps back two steps down the ramp.

They hear a jet approaching.

ALFONSO  
That's the Boss now.

DAN  
You call her?

ALFONSO  
Hell no.

DAN  
Then, we're both screwed.

Alfonso holds up his Uzi.

ALFONSO  
Not me. Her pilot is my ticket out of here. This jet's front tire is locked up tight.

Alfonso points the Uzi at Dan.

ALFONSO (CONT'D)  
Drop the rifle, and head to the back of the jet, now! I know the combination. I don't need you!

They hear the jet landing.

Dan drops the shotgun and steps back.

Alfonso tries to open the safe with the combination, while aiming the Uzi on Dan.

Dan dives at Alfonso and knocks him to the floor.

The Uzi slides into the cockpit area.

Alfonso and Dan punch, wrestle, and fight on the floor as they talk.

ALFONSO (CONT'D)  
She'll kill us both, you idiot.

DAN  
Not me! I caught you trying to steal the diamonds.

They keep fighting.

EXT. REMOTE AIRFIELD - CONTINUOUS

The Pilot sneaks toward the jet holding an Uzi, where he hears a fight going on.

He hears an ambulance approaching with lights and siren and turns his head.

Robert drives the ambulance straight toward the Pilot.

The Pilot is dumbfounded.

PILOT  
They called the ambulance ahead of  
time?

The Pilot turns toward the jet's ramp.

PILOT (CONT'D)  
Kill 'em and bring back the  
diamonds. How hard could it be?

INT. AMBULANCE - SAME TIME

The Captain screams at Robert.

CAPTAIN  
If you don't kill him, he'll kill  
us!

ROBERT  
I know! I know!

EXT. REMOTE AIRFIELD - CONTINUOUS

Robert runs over the Pilot.

The Boss sees this looking out from the cockpit of her jet. She's furious.

The Captain looks in the side mirror of the ambulance to see the Boss storming toward the other jet firing her Uzi.

INT. AMBULANCE - CONTINUOUS

In the cab of the ambulance, the Captain hides her face and leans over to Robert.

CAPTAIN  
We're dead. It's the Boss. The Big  
Boss.

Robert wipes sweat from his forehead and yells.

ROBERT  
This was your idea!

INT. JET CABIN - CONTINUOUS

The Boss enters the cabin to see Dan, dead on the floor with a chisel in his heart and catches Alfonso beginning to open the safe!

Alfonso turns to see the Boss, and he smiles.

ALFONSO  
Just retrieving your product like  
you asked, Boss!

BOSS  
Kind of you, Alfonso. I'll get 'em.  
Drag that double-crossing lawyer  
outside so we don't ruin the carpet  
in our company jet.

ALFONSO  
Sure, Boss.

Alfonso sees the Uzi on the cockpit floor.

BOSS  
Don't think about it, Alfonso!

Alfonso drags Dan down the ramp, as the Boss opens the safe to see that it's empty.

BOSS (CONT'D)  
Where are the Captain and the  
others, Alfonso?

From the hatch, the Boss points the Uzi down at Alfonso.

The Captain and Robert see the entire thing from the side mirrors on the ambulance.

ALFONSO  
Dead, I heard.

BOSS  
I'll just have to hunt them down  
myself!

The Boss looks briefly toward the ambulance.

BOSS (CONT'D)

I bet they'll know where I can find them!

Alfonso reaches to the back of his belt, whips out his dart gun, and fires a dart toward the Boss.

She spins and fires the Uzi.

The dart and the bullets pass each other in the air.

Alfonso drops dead.

The Boss collapses and tumbles down the ramp.

We hear a SIREN in the distance.

The Captain, wearing her heavy coat, exits the cab of the ambulance from one side, as Robert exits the other door.

Cassy exits the back of the ambulance.

The Captain races to pick up the Boss's Uzi.

CAPTAIN

Common, Robert. We'll take the Boss's jet.

ROBERT

Let's go.

Cassy leaves the back doors of the ambulance open, where we see the Doc with an oxygen mask, and a body bag (with Maurice hidden within).

CAPTAIN

Where's Maurice?

CASSY

Didn't make it. Died before Doc.

CAPTAIN

Too bad.

ROBERT

We gotta run.

Cassy steps in front of the Captain on the way to her jet.

CASSY

I just wanted to thank the courageous Captain for saving my life.



The Captain is humbled.

CAPTAIN  
We gotta run.

CASSY  
One quick hug.

The Captain reluctantly agrees and opens her arms.

Cassy moves in and plants a big French kiss on the Captain's mouth.

Robert is turned on.

ROBERT  
Really thankful.

The Captain finally separates.

CAPTAIN  
Wow!

The SIREN is louder and Robert has to pull the Captain toward the Boss's jet.

ROBERT  
Siren! We gotta go! But I am so  
turned on right now.

Robert grabs the Captain and French kisses her, while winking at Cassy, who smiles.

The Captain and Robert run, laugh, and giggle to the jet.

The Captain and Robert take off just as the Highway Patrol Officer races onto the runway.

The Constable is in the passenger seat. The two EMTs and Mr. Gunderson are in the back of the patrol car. They exit the car.

Cassy points to the Boss and takes charge of the crime scene as Maurice unzips himself from the body bag in the back of the ambulance.

CASSY  
Constable, that's the big boss. A  
diamond smuggler. She was hit by a  
tranquilizer dart.

The Highway Patrolwoman points to Alfonso.

PATROLWOMAN

That's Alfonso Burelli! He tried to kill me! Worked for that Boss. Interpol sent us her photo this morning.

MAURICE

And that's Dan Gardner, who also worked for Alfonso and the Boss.

CASSY

Likely double-crossed them.

The EMTs study Cassy and Maurice.

EMT #2

Didn't you two knock us out with chloroform?

CASSY

Everyone looks alike in masks and gloves. That was the Captain and Robert. They stole the ambulance. Check the dash-cam in the ambulance.

Cassy points to the Pilot.

CASSY (CONT'D)

They ran over the Pilot of the jet that the Captain and Robert escaped in.

PATROLWOMAN

I'll call it in.

CASSY

They won't get far.

CONSTABLE

How can you be so sure?

CASSY

I just know.

Cassy sneaks over to check on the Boss.

MAURICE

You'll be famous for catching the big Boss. Huge diamond smuggler!

Cassy opens up the Boss's hand and a dozen large diamonds roll out of it.

CASSY

I'm sure they'll be a reward for  
you! Look at all those diamonds!

They all stare at the diamonds and pause.

CONSTABLE

I don't see any diamonds!

Everyone stares at the Constable, then they smile.

CONSTABLE (CONT'D)

Pops, help me handcuff this  
criminal and take her in.

PATROLWOMAN

I'll call the coroner.

MAURICE

I'll need the chock unlocked so I  
can return the Jet to Toronto.

The Constable reluctantly unlocks the chock.

Everyone turns to the back of the Ambulance where they see  
the EMTs standing by Doc who is standing on her own.

EMT #1

It's a miracle. Her pulse is great!

Maurice runs to hug Doc, but Cassy keeps her distance.

CASSY

Maybe we should take Doc back to  
Toronto?

The Constable ushers them toward the jet.

CONSTABLE

Nothing holding you here.

MR. GUNDERSON

We've held these poor people long  
enough.

MAURICE

Then I guess we're out of here.

CASSY

Doc, you coming with us?

DOC

If you'll have me! Sure!

The EMTs get the gurney for the Boss.

Mr. Gunderson helps Doc to the cabin of the jet.

The Constable takes selfies with his girlfriend, and shots of the crime scene.

Mr. Gunderson wanders over to Maurice.

MR. GUNDERSON

Lot went on here that I don't understand.

Maurice smiles at Cassy.

MAURICE

That makes two of us.

MR. GUNDERSON

Got a pilot's license for that thing?

MAURICE

Got it. Bit of a novice. Any advice?

MR. GUNDERSON

Wouldn't come back if I was you.

Maurice smiles.

MAURICE

Not planning to.

INT. JET CABIN - DAY

Maurice is at the controls, and the jet is ready for take-off.

Doc sits on one side of the jet, Cassy on the other.

CASSY

Sure you're okay with this, Maurice?

MAURICE

Gotta learn sometime. Doc, you okay with this?

DOC

I feel alive for the first time in my life.

MAURICE

Then if your seatbelts are  
fastened, we're ready to go.

(beat)

After Cassy tells us what really  
happened over the past few days.

Cassy is angry.

CASSY

Take off first.

MAURICE

Not 'til you tell us the truth.

CASSY

Whole truth once we're out of here.  
I promise!

DOC

Good enough for me.

MAURICE

Okay then. Once we're in the air.

Maurice has a bumpy but successful take-off.

LATER

Cassy yells up to Maurice.

CASSY

Can you hear me up there?

MAURICE

Microphones all over. One in the  
bathroom too.

DOC

Lavatory.

MAURICE

Sorry, lavatory.

Cassy launches into a story INTERCUT with FLASHBACKS.

CASSY

Like Eva said...

FLASHBACK -- We see the scene of Eva early on.

EVA (V.O.)  
"Everyone here is an opportunist!  
Some are just better at it than  
others!"

END FLASHBACK

CASSY  
I may not look like the type, but I  
was looking for a way to kill  
Professor Trent for the past five  
years.

Maurice's and the Doc's eyes open widely.

CASSY (CONT'D)  
I was doing all his research and  
writing all his science papers,  
while he got tenure, I got carpal  
tunnel. I made a quarter of what he  
did, and he got all the credit!  
(laughs)  
I've been waiting for the perfect  
opportunity. Revenge is a dish best  
served any damn time you can!

FLASHBACK -- we see the Professor bragging.

PROFESSOR (V.O.)  
Poor thing loves me too much to  
ever leave me.

END FLASHBACK

CASSY  
Five years ago, I started sending  
him travel brochures to the Cayman  
Islands and stringing him along  
with the promise of cheap sex  
paired with his fabulous wine  
collection.

FLASHBACK -- we see the Professor bragging.

PROFESSOR (V.O.)  
(laughs)  
Oh, we're not married, or even  
engaged, but she is my beneficiary,  
so that must count for something.

END FLASHBACK

CASSY

That will count for something!  
Payback and backpay!

(beat)

My daydreams of killing him kept me alive! One day I could send him out swimming in shark-infested waters; or fill him with opioids and drown him in a hot tub, or push him off a cruise ship. I always pack plenty of black-market pills for any occasion.

Doc stares at Cassy, worried.

Maurice turns back and glares at Cassy.

FLASHBACK -- The Captain pulls up in front of old rustic house.

-- Everyone gets out the van.

-- The looks on the passengers faces says it all. Maurice is shivering in his flight attendant shirt and tie, while the Captain wears a heavy coat.

MAURICE

I say we hunt for Caribou! I could use the skins to make a jacket!

CAPTAIN

Maurice, get the bags, please.

CASSY

I gotta run to the bathroom, sorry.

END FLASHBACK

CASSY (CONT'D)

I took several pills from the three bottles before wiping off the prints and putting the bottles in the medicine cabinet.

(smiles)

I was overjoyed when the Professor invited me on this Christmas vacation. I'll never forgive him for telling me I wasn't smart enough for the Ph.D. program, but I might do as his Research Assistant.

(angry)

Jerk-wad!

DOC

Weren't you genuinely excited for the trip? You looked it.

Maurice turns slightly interested in the answer.

FLASHBACKS

-- We see the Professor and Cassy climbing the ramp to the cabin -- all smiles.

-- We follow Cassy boarding the jet clumsily. She sees that the passengers' winter coats are being stored in a cabinet that also holds a high-class safe with the keypad.

-- Walking back to her seat, Cassy looks up to see a small piece of white rubbery putty between overhead luggage bins.

-- Cassy immediately sees that the angle of the putty points at the digital keypad for the safe.

END FLASHBACK

CASSY

I knew before Maurice did that someone was planning a heist of whatever was in that safe. That putty must have held a tiny camera like the ones we used to put on wild animal collars.

(beat)

I knew the Captain, Maurice, or one of my fellow passengers was a thief! I needed clues.

MAURICE

Me?

CASSY

I didn't know yet! So, when the Captain made the announcement the jet had to turn around, I secretly studied the passengers' reactions.

FLASHBACK - We hear the Captain while Cassy studies the passengers.

CAPTAIN (V.O.)

We have no choice but to turn around.

We see everyone but Dan is horrified by the news.

END FLASHBACK



CASSY

Everyone but Dan was horrified by the news, so I figured Dan wasn't on a real vacation, he was being paid to stay calm. Robert was already drunk, but even Maurice was upset!

FLASHBACK -- We see Maurice putting on the shark cap and goofing off.

CASSY (V.O.)

I figured real thieves don't like drawing attention to themselves, so I ruled Maurice out as a primary suspect. Boy loves attention.

END FLASHBACK

CASSY

Then, that first night everyone was sleeping, and I was laying in the hallway...

FLASHBACK - We see the dark family room with everyone asleep. The Captain sneaks past Cassy, who opens one eye to see her.

CASSY (CONT'D)

I saw the Captain sneak by me to go the bathroom.

-- We see the Captain return and Robert sneaks past Cassy, who opens one eye to see him.

END FLASHBACK

Doc sits up and glares at Cassy.

CASSY (CONT'D)

Later, Doc walked down the hallway to the bathroom and I saw her. But before Doc returned, Dan snuck down the hallway. I heard three quiet knocks on the bathroom door, followed by the door opening, shutting and being locked.

FLASHBACK -- we hear gentle moans of lovemaking from the bathroom, while Cassy tells her story.

CASSY (V.O.)

That first night in the house, I learned three things about Eva Madrone's killer or killers.

(MORE)

CASSY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

First, the killer must have slipped Eva opioids, because there were a dozen missing from the three bottles in the morning when I went to pee. Second, whatever the secret cargo was onboard that jet, it must have been worth killing for! Third, I learned that I could trust no one!

FLASHBACK -- We see where Eva was found dead. Everyone looks surprised.

END FLASHBACK

CASSY

Even I acted surprised when Eva was found dead the next morning, but I was really surprised when the Constable told us something very important.

FLASHBACK -- We see the Constable addressing the group.

CONSTABLE

We don't have the funds or the capabilities to get a Tox Report on Ms. Eva Madrone...

END FLASHBACK

CASSY

That meant the killer was gonna get off scot-free. I figured it wasn't Doc, who took an oath to preserve life and who appeared more interested in creating life rather than ending one, hey, Doc?

Doc is embarrassed and looks away.

DOC

First time a man paid me any attention in years.

CASSY

We're only human, Doc.

(beat)

And I knew my Professor was incapable of love or murder -- he was incapable of everything! And, I still couldn't rule out the Captain, Dan, or Robert in Eva's death.

(MORE)

CASSY (CONT'D)

(smiles)

But I did know the Constable  
certainly wouldn't have the funds  
to do a Tox report on my Professor!

FLASHBACK -- We see Cassy stir ground-up pills into her  
Professor's clam chowder.

-- We see Cassy join the Captain who is flipping playing  
cards in a box with Dan and Robert.

CASSY (V.O.)

We all had air-tight alibis at the  
time of the Professor's death:  
suicide number two!

END FLASHBACK

DOC

You killed a man in cold blood.

CASSY

He killed my soul for eight years!

Doc looks away.

Cassy smiles deviously, then turns serious.

CASSY (CONT'D)

This was going to be easy, I  
thought!

(beat)

So, I fed everyone sleeping pills  
with the nightly tea party, and  
stole the diamonds from the  
Captain's heavy coat. I replaced  
them with local supplies.

FLASHBACK -- We see Maurice pull Cassy out the back door this  
morning and they step on PEBBLES.

CASSY (V.O.)

I didn't have a plan to get out of  
there.

(beat)

But Maurice did!

-- We see Maurice whispering to Cassy outside the back door.

MAURICE

Growing up in Cuba, everyone knew how to make chloroform from cleaning supplies -- a little bleach, nail polish remover, and ice cubes.

END FLASHBACK

Maurice looks back, then looks away.

CASSY

So ingenious. He was going to use it on the Constable, EMTs, Mr. Gunderson, or the next food delivery kid to come by. Anyone who had a vehicle to get us out of that hellhole.

(beat)

But he'd never get another job as a pilot, or a driver, if he got caught knocking out an EMT and stealing an ambulance, so I had to help him and save Doc!

FLASHBACK:

- We see Cassy and Maurice dressed as EMTs carrying out Doc on the gurney.

END FLASHBACK

Cassy looks sadly at Doc.

CASSY (CONT'D)

Doc, you were the most prepared and compassionate person I've ever met. Carrying your angina pills everywhere you go, brilliant! Caring for all of us was Herculean.

Doc smiles and turns to Cassy.

DOC

You did save me.

CASSY

You saved yourself and me.

FLASHBACK - We see Cassy and Maurice tossed around in the back of the ambulance.

-- Maurice struggles to find the bottle of pills for angina.

-- Before Maurice medicates Doc, Cassie helps by removing Doc's oxygen mask.

-- Maurice is stunned as he watches Doc regain her strength.

END FLASHBACK

CASSY (CONT'D)

I trusted you, Doc. And I had one more job to do. I had to inform the Captain that I knew she was a traitor to all of us.

FLASHBACK - We see Cassie racing to thank the Captain, with a hug, but she gives her a big wet kiss -- a Judas kiss.

We see Robert kissing the Captain.

END FLASHBACK

DOC

You took a big risk. And how could you count on all those bad people killing each other and not us?

CASSY

You can always count on evil people trying to take advantage of people in a crisis.

Maurice turns around.

MAURICE

So, that Boss lady ended up with all the diamonds in her hand?

Cassy looks away.

CASSY

Not all the diamonds.

Cassy dumps out her backpack, and we see several handfuls of beautiful diamonds.

DOC

Oh my God! Must be worth millions!

Maurice turns.

MAURICE

Hundreds of millions!

DOC

Where will we go?

MAURICE

My homeland of Cuba! I'll give them  
the jet when we land. I'll buy a  
nice beach house and retire.

DOC

I hear hundreds of ex-pats live  
there under the radar.

CASSY

I'm thinking of enrolling in a  
Ph.D. program.

Cassy unbuckles her seatbelt and leaps up to hug Maurice.

CASSY (CONT'D)

I've been waiting to give Maurice a  
big fat kiss for flying me away to  
paradise! Doc, have I waited long  
enough?

Doc winks into the camera with a devilish look.

DOC

I'm sure you have, dear!

ROLL CREDITS

INT. JET CABIN - DAY

As the credits roll, we see Robert ripping apart the  
Captain's coat and finding nothing but pebbles. The Captain  
goes wild with anger.

CAPTAIN

They'll find us and kill us anyway!

EXT. ISLAND AIRFIELD - DAY

We see Maurice leading Doc and Cassy past one male CUSTOMS  
AGENT(50), presenting him with the ownership of the jet.

Cassy and Doc walk a little bowlegged, as they whisper to  
Maurice.

CASSY

You are so right. These adult  
diapers only hold so much.

Doc looks away and mumbles.

DOC  
I think they hold plenty.

The Customs Agent sniffs the air, makes a stinky-face, and lets them pass.

FADE OUT.

THE END