

F.D.3

Glen Morgan
&
James Wong

September 24, 2004

INT. CESSNA C182S SKYLANE - NIGHT

A plane is going down. The engine CHOKES. The stall warning HORN BLARES! CAMERA BUFFETS and JOLTS as three terrified passengers and a pilot are rocked in the cabin. Tough to discern, due to the chaotic motion, but the occupants appear young; late teens.

ATTITUDE INDICATOR

The artificial horizon spins...

THE PILOT

KEVIN FISCHER, 18, in a letterman's jacket, battles the yoke, buffeting hard in his white knuckled fists...

KEVIN
CAN'T GET CONTROL!

His girlfriend, CARRIE DREYER, SCREAMS; clutching Kevin...

ALTIMETER

The long needle races counterclockwise. The short needle registers a thousand feet; plunging rapidly...

WENDY CHRISTENSEN & JASON WISE

clench one another's hands. Both are pale. Jason GAGS, suppressing a vomit as the plane drops fifty feet.

OUT THE WINDOW - A SMALL AIRPORT

lights spin and twist as the plane nose dives...

WENDY & JASON

Jason RETCHES, composes, then VOMITS...

THE COCKPIT

Kevin begins LAUGHING hysterically. Wendy's hand on his forehead, vomit on his lips, Jason looks up to Kevin...

JASON
You are so dead!

KEVIN
(laughing harder)
We all are!

WENDY

CAMERA PUSHES INTO HER as she glances out the window...

WENDY'S POV - OUT THE WINDOW

As the speed blurred runway appears to attack the plane, an image flashes, *within* the tarmac image... the face of a grotesquely malformed human male...

WENDY

Just as she registers shock...

THE ALTIMETER

Spins... then, stops. Dead.

CUT TO BLACK:

INT. FLIGHT SIMULATOR - NIGHT

The BLACK FRAME is quickly erased as a door opens, REVEALING a CARNIE. Mullet, bad teeth, irritable since the Crack high wore off, he immediately winces at the vomit odor...

CARNIE

Oh, dude, hell no.

EXT. SIMULATOR - NIGHT

A queue of high school seniors wait for a flight simulator ride. A banner offers, "SEE YOUR TOWN FROM ABOVE! LAND AT MCKINLEY FIELD!"

Three quarters of the students wear t-shirts reading: "I SURVIVED BLUNDERBORE! MCKINLEY CLASS OF '05. GRAD NIGHT." The energy is high. Graduation is close and they feel their lives are just about to begin.

Jason climbs out of the flight simulator. Pale, embarrassed and annoyed. The Carnie hands Wendy her digital camera, which is not permitted in the simulator.

She's followed by Carrie, then Kevin, still laughing. Wendy looks to Kevin...

WENDY

You are *such* an asshole.

The carnie holds up a restraining hand to the first in line...

CARNIE

Gonna be awhile. Gotta clean out that dude's barf.

Wincing, students begin opting out of line. As word spreads, kids begin looking at Jason.

Respected, no one will openly laugh at him, but Jason feels their eyes...

JASON WISE, 18, is a humble All County quarterback. Quiet, strong, and respected. WENDY CHRISTENSEN, 17, is attractive, yet, not *the* hottest girl on campus. Intelligent, tough and positive, Wendy is an upbeat leader of school related activities. They were voted McKinley High's "Cutest Couple."

KEVIN FISCHER, 18, is the jock linebacker class clown. Actually, he has a sharper sense of humor than most athletes. Not as handsome as Jason, Kevin's no slouch, either.

KEVIN

Tell me it wasn't cool to feel
what that would be like.

Carrie eases Wendy away from the guys and lowers her voice...

CARRIE

I am so sorry. Kevin can get so
squirrely.

WENDY

What is his problem? I don't even
know how you deal, Carrie.

Carrie is silent, for a beat, then leans closer, confiding...

CARRIE

Pretty sure I'm going to break up
with him...

Wendy looks to her, surprised. Carrie nods...

CARRIE (CONT'D)

Couple weeks. After graduation.
I'm going away to Berkeley,
anyway. Right? So, fuck it.

Carrie's cell phone RINGS. As she digs it out...

CARRIE (CONT'D)

Don't say nothin', though, 'kay?

Wendy nods as Carrie answers her phone...

CARRIE (CONT'D)

Hello... Hey... Meet you there!

Carrie closes her cell phone and calls ahead to Jason...

CARRIE (CONT'D)

J, they're ready for Blunderbore.

As Carrie nods in a direction across the park, CAMERA PUSHES INTO Wendy, who looks off toward...

WENDY'S POV - A ROLLER COASTER

Ominously lit, obscured by landscaping and structures, a roller coaster looms; "Blunderbore," the giant in the Jack stories. As a coaster train, RUMBLES along the tracks...

WENDY

As CAMERA CONTINUES IN... a cold breeze passes over her...

CUT TO:

EXT. AMUSEMENT PARK - NIGHT - "HIGH DIVE" RIDE

SCREAMS! A circular gondola is released and free falls from the top of a fifty foot column...

BELOW THE RIDE

Wendy takes a photo with a Sony Cyber-Shot Pro digital camera as the ride's brakes ENGAGE and the gondola slows. Wendy checks the camera's color LCD display until... O.S., a slight electrical ZZZT draws her attention back to the ride...

WENDY'S POV - THE RIDE

Lights flash within lettering designating the ride as... "HIGH DIVE!" The lights in the letter "V" sputter and short out. The remaining illuminated letters read: "THE HIGH DI E!"

WENDY

Reacts, unsettled, until Jason ENTERS FRAME, hand on his nauseous stomach and confides...

JASON

Simulator made me feel like shit.

WENDY

A Coke'll settle your stomach.

JASON

Yeah. Wish I could just blow off the roller coaster.

Wendy sympathizes, yet, keeps his reputation in mind...

WENDY

You made the pact with the team.

JASON

I know, but, I just puked on the simulator. I'll look like the biggest pussy, ever, if I hurl on the roller coaster, too.

WENDY

How'll it look if you bail?

He sighs, "*good point.*"

WENDY (CONT'D)

You'll be fine, J. You can be sick all day tomorrow. I'll nurse you back to health.

Wendy raises her eyebrows suggestively. Jason smiles.

JASON

Yeah. You're right...

Then... as CAMERA INCHES OMINOUSLY INTO HIM...

JASON (CONT'D)

Life's too short.

The off the cuff comment rings unsettling to Wendy. As she considers, Kevin hustles up and wraps an arm around Jason's shoulder, flashing a gob of fried dough in his face.

KEVIN

Want a deep fried Twinkie!

As Jason suppresses a retch, Wendy eyes Carrie who shakes her head behind Kevin's back...

CARRIE

Can we just go? We gotta get over there.

WENDY

J's getting me a Coke, first.

Jason eyes her, appreciatively, then starts toward a food shack followed by Kevin and Carrie...

EXT. FOOD SHACK - NIGHT - CLOSE - WENDY'S CAMERA

is set down on a picnic bench. Kevin immediately snatches it.

WIDER - EATING AREA

Adjacent to an order window and kitchen is an eating area, one of many in the park, with a half dozen picnic benches.

The area is encased by white lattice with a roof from which cheap ceiling fans spins.

As Wendy grabs for her camera, Kevin leans back, holds the camera near the ground, angles it, and snaps a photo up STACEY KOBAYASHI's skirt as she passes, unaware.

WENDY

Give it! It's not even my camera!
It's the yearbook's.

Wendy reaches out and grabs the camera, then holds it directly in Kevin's face, who struggles, laughing. She snaps the flash at point blank range into Kevin's eyes.

Kevin grabs his eyes, laughing.

KEVIN

AHH! I'm blind! Blind, I tell you!

Wendy, sits next to Jason and has a sip of his Coke. She looks to the digital camera LCD, an EXTREME CLOSE UP of Kevin, fiercely overexposed. CAMERA INCHES IN... suggesting there is more to be seen...

CARRIE

Um, could you, like, please delete that one of Stacey?

WENDY

These pictures are for the yearbook. Like, I doubt a shot of Stacey Kobayashi's camel toe is going to make it in the "Most Likely to Succeed" section.

The two guys subtly exchange a filthy look...

KEVIN

I'll buy two.

Carrie looks to Wendy and, commenting on the guys, SNORTS like a pig. Kevin laughs. A BUZZER causes him to look up, O.S.

KEVIN

That shot there'll sell yearbooks.

Everyone looks toward the direction he points...

WENDY'S POV - WATER GUN GAME

A half dozen kids shoot streams of water into the mouths of plastic clown heads.

Two fraternal twin sisters, JENNIFER and JESSICA HALPERIN are seated on padded stools firing their water pistols while surrounded by horny pimply boys. The girls are perfectly tanned wearing low cut spaghetti strap Von Dutch mid drift T's and low riding shorts exposing "whale tail."

RETURN

Wendy grabs her camera...

WENDY

Alright, I'm a total whore.

She heads toward the game...

WATER GUN GAME

Wendy hustles to the last vacant chair on the row and quickly lines up a raking shot. She takes a photo, then checks the game's progress...

CLOSE - CLOWN HEAD

Water jets into the agape mouths; eyes wide, as if horrified.

WENDY

CAMERA INCHES IN, inexplicably unsettled...

CLOSE - A BALLOON

Expands... BURSTS!

WIDER

Wendy startles, beyond the degree worthy of a balloon pop. The Halperin sisters SCREAM! Jessica high-fives Jennifer while the gaggle of toadies APPLAUD and CHEER. The GAMEKEEPER gestures to the choice of prizes...

WENDY

As she looks to the choice of prizes... CAMERA INCHES IN...

WENDY'S POV - PRIZES

a hanging row of cheaply framed 16 X 20 posters..

Curt Cobain... Aayilah... Dale Earnhardt... All of the displayed celebrities died unnaturally. Selena. Left Eye Lopes... James Dean... The gamekeeper grabs a picture of Marilyn Monroe and hands it to Jessica...

WENDY

Recognizes the pattern as she slowly raises her camera...

WENDY'S CAMERA POV - MATTE - JESSICA & JENNIFER

As they display their poster, an O.S. red light strobes, reflecting off the frame glass just as the "shutter" snaps.

WENDY

Annoyed her photo was ruined, turns to the source...

WENDY'S POV - A RIDE

intense and spinning, drenched by bright reddish-orange flashing light...

CLOSER - THE RIDE'S NAME

"180."

OVERLAPPING... obnoxious electronic "Ho-Down" MUSIC begins...

CUT TO:

EXT. AMUSEMENT PARK - MIDWAY - NIGHT

An elderly bald man in black suit and red bow tie with Swifty Lazar dark framed glasses Hip Hops and Pops to the OVERLAPPING MUSIC; a parody of the "Six Flags Mascot."

A carousel spins in the b.g. as the mascot moves to the group, engaging Kevin to dance. Kevin and the mascot's gyrations crack up Jason, and Carrie.

Wendy raises her camera to snap a picture, but three girls obliviously step in the way. Annoyed...

WENDY

Um... 'scuse me.

The girls turn, REVEALING JULIE CHRISTENSEN, 17, and her friends AMBER and PERRY, 18. Julie's initial reaction is to apologize, yet, upon seeing Wendy, glares. Wendy returns the tension...

WENDY

You're not a senior.

JULIE

And, like, what are you going to do, Miss Cutest Couple rah rah?

WENDY

Mom know you're here?

JULIE

You are a complete bitch if you tell her.

Wendy quickly raises her camera and snaps a photo of the three girls, then releases an "I own you" half-smile.

WENDY

Proof... where you were.

JULIE

Take a shot of this.

Julie flips off Wendy with both hands. Wendy snaps a photo and walks away leaving Julie steaming...

AMBER

How cool would it be if, like, *that* picture of you was the cover of the yearbook?!

CUT TO:

EXT. AMUSEMENT PARK - MIDWAY - NIGHT - OVERHEAD

A heavily weighted cylinder streaks up a metal pole TOWARD CAMERA and solidly RINGS a bell.

GROUND LEVEL - STRONGMAN GAME

Rising INTO FRAME, setting a sledgehammer on his shoulder, is HECTOR ROMERO. 6' 2", 230 pounds, sporting a Super Cuts version of the latest jock favored bad haircut. Hector is dressed in a Warren Sapp #99 silver and black Raiders jersey. He wears black shorts to his shins.

Hector kisses his index and middle finger, taps his fist to his heart and points to Heaven; props to Jesus.

HECTOR

Just win, baby! Just win!

WIDER

Hector's girlfriend, VERONICA, heavy set, collects Hector's third adult sized stuffed animal.

The 25 foot pole stands before a board designating degrees of strength. Five feet off the ground is marked by a caricature of a skinny man with black rimmed glasses: "Pencil Neck Geek." Ten feet: "Girlie Man," and so on.

The levels increase incrementally in virility until the top of the pole is marked by an old school Arnold Schwarzeneger caricature. The bell is painted to be the muscle man's head.

Wendy, Jason, Kevin, and Carrie are walking past as Hector digs out two more dollars and hands them to the Game Carnie...

CARRIE

Yo, Heck, team's ridin'
Blunderbore, now.

HECTOR

Fuck the team. Hector ain't
leavin' this, here, game. Hector
owns this game! The whole team put
together couldn't do what Hector's
doing, here. Check this!

Hector lifts the sledgehammer and raises it over his head,
GRUNTING like a defensive lineman...

CLOSE - THE PLANK

The hammer POUNDS the plank...

WENDY

SNAPS a picture...

THE CYLINDER

Shoots up the pole and NAILS the bell, painted like a face.
It strikes so hard, the bell is knocked off the pole...

HECTOR

SCREAMS VICTORIOUSLY while doing an end zone dance...

WENDY

CAMERA INCHES IN.... as she watches the bell...

WENDY'S POV - LONG LENS - THE BELL

Appearing like a decapitated head, the bell falls in SLOW
MOTION, tumbling against the OUT OF FOCUS backdrop of the
Blunderbore roller coaster.

WENDY

flinches as another coaster train ROARS above and behind her.
The DOPPLER EFFECT of the coaster train in motion SOUNDS like
TSUNAMIS CRASHING on a shore, while SCREAMING passengers have
the timbre of GHOSTS WAILING in a haunted house...

WENDY'S POV - THE BELL - NORMAL LENS

The bell falls THROUGH FRAME leaving the clear background of the large roller coaster waiting ominously in the distance.

WENDY

Her eyes remain on the ride, not understanding her own dread. OVERLAPPING, a cheesy, pre-recorded, giant's voice LAUGHS...

BLUNDERBORE (V.O.)
FEE FI FO FUM!

CUT TO:

EXT. BLUNDERBORE ENTRANCE - NIGHT

In the immediate f.g. stands a giant human form ominously guarding the entrance, designed like a medieval castle.

WENDY, JASON & THE GROUP

The ride's entrance is around a bend of trees. The group approaches, excited and animated.

BLUNDERBORE (V.O.)
FEE FI FO FUM...

CLOSER - WENDY

Looks up to the source of the VOICE and tenses; freezes.

WENDY'S POV - RIDE ENTRANCE

CAMERA IS MOVING... as IT clears a group of trees, a fiberglass statue of a medieval giant is REVEALED.

The giant's face is exactly the malformed image Wendy saw in the flight simulator just before crashing. It is underlit; truly creepy and threatening...

WENDY & JASON

Wendy is rattled, but tries remaining composed around the other kids. She looks to Jason...

JASON
What's wrong?

WENDY
In the simulator... just before it crashed...

She pauses, as it is difficult to utter. Jason absently leans closer, puzzled and concerned...

WENDY (CONT'D)

I saw *that* face.

She points to the Blunderbore figure. Jason turns and looks...

JASON'S POV - BLUNDERBORE FACE

in Jason's P.O.V., the face appears much more theme park cheesy and not in the least bit threatening...

WENDY & JASON

He is uncertain how to respond as he doesn't wish to disrespect her emotions, yet, feels no serious threat from her statement. He struggles for a reply...

JASON

Well... maybe there was a random frame that got blown up in the simulator program or...

WENDY

Did you see it?

His reaction conveys, "no." He tries to remain reassuring...

JASON

I was throwin' up. I didn't see nothing but my shoes.

WENDY

It wasn't on the screen. I did see it, but, more like... felt it.

Ahead, the group is holding at the entrance, but is impatient. Kevin calls out to the couple...

KEVIN

J, let's go!

JASON

Wendy... everyone imagines weird shit when they're scared. That's how a place like this makes money. But... it never turns out to be what you imagine. Never.

She eyes him. He's right, but her instincts are strong...

JASON (CONT'D)

C'mon, it's just a stupid ride.
You're not even gonna remember it
twenty minutes from now.

She sighs, reconsidering. Jason seizes that beat and takes her hand. They move off toward the entrance...

THE GROUP OF KIDS

Start passing through the legs of the giant figure straddling the entrance. The line bottlenecks as Hector's large stuffed animal prizes won't fit through the entrance. With a misogynistic command to Veronica...

HECTOR

(re:stuffed animals)

You wait out here with them.

Veronica steps back and remains with the inanimate animals. Her expression matches the stuffed animals, appearing to convey sadness over not being allowed on the ride.

Standing, in line, before the Halperin sisters holding a hand-sized Digital Video camera is SCOTT CHEEK, 18, a mash-up of Rob Evans and Bob Guccione; the fay flair of the former and the icky perversity of the later. He sports Warren Beatty's hair style from "Shampoo." Don't be fooled, Scott's an inexperienced virgin poseur.

SCOTT

You two are smokin'!

He holds the camera low as to shoot up angle at them...

SCOTT CHEEK'S VIDEO CAMERA - MATTE

The sisters look away, as they wait in line. Directly above them is the fiberglass Blunderbore's crotch...

SCOTT CHEEK & THE HALPERIN SISTERS

He smiles, sleazy, as he films them...

SCOTT

Ever seen a dick that big?

SCOTT CHEEK'S VIDEO CAMERA - MATTER

Jessica looks into the video camera at its operator...

JESSICA

I'm looking at one, right now.

WIDER

Wendy and Jason join up with Kevin, taking cuts in front of the Halperin sisters and Scott Cheek, whose touché laugh only further annoys the sisters...

SCOTT

You two are smokin'!

Carrie waves Wendy and Jason into line...

CARRIE

What was the matter?

JASON

Nothin'. Let's go.

Jason leads Wendy beneath the giant's figure...

WENDY'S POV - MOVING LOW ANGLE - GIANT FIGURE

The fiberglass giant, appears to be staring directly at Wendy; exactly the image she sensed in the simulator...

WENDY

Looks down and away. Her eyes landing upon...

WENDY'S POV - MOVING - DISCLAIMER SIGN

"Blunderbore is a high velocity thrill ride. Due to the forces created by this ride, for your safety, guest must be in GOOD HEALTH AND FREE FROM HEART CONDITIONS, NERVOUS DISORDERS, WEAK BACKS, NECKS OR OTHER PHYSICAL LIMITATIONS."

"NO CAMERAS OR LOOSE ITEMS."

WENDY

RAMPS to SLOW MOTION as she passes the sign...

WENDY'S POV - MOVING - DISCLAIMER SIGN

"NO EXIT AFTER TURNSTILES." Below the warning, an image of a pointing Blunderbore Giant... "I'LL SEE YOU SOON."

WENDY

Proceeds through the turnstile. She's committed...

CLOSE - TURNSTILE

In SLOW MOTION, the spoked wheel turns creating an exaggerated CLACK, CLACK, CLACK...

WENDY

Lead by Jason, Wendy enters a covered launch platform, designed like the interior of a castle; bisected into two waiting lines by a five foot high chain linked metal divider.

O.S., HYDRAULIC BRAKES HISS AND POP, augmented to SOUND like GUNSHOTS. As a BRAKE HISSES... Wendy flinches.

JASON

You okay?

Wendy looks up to him and nods.

Behind them, overhearing, is LOGAN GREENE and ERIN ULMER. They appear more like brother and sister than boyfriend and girlfriend. Intelligent and quietly intense, Logan wears a Bad Religion t-shirt while Erin has a pair of eyebrow rings. Loners, even together, it is not really by choice.

ERIN

Odds are just one in two hundred
and fifty million rides of dying
on a roller coaster.

Jason wants to chew them out for eavesdropping, yet the information is hopefully reassuring to Wendy.

LOGAN

More likely to die driving to an
amusement park, than dying at one.

Wendy forces a smile and turns away while Kevin and Jason exchange a look of "what freaks!" In turn, Logan and Eric exchange a non verbal dislike of the jocks...

ROLLER COASTER ATTENDANT

Before a series of angled gates leading to the coaster train, a ROLLER COASTER ATTENDANT asks the head of the line...

ROLLER COASTER ATTENDANT

How many? Two? Gate one.

He directs them to a boarding gate...

WENDY, JASON, KEVIN, CARRIE & LOGAN

Jason looks around, puzzled...

JASON

Where's the team?

Logan and Erin talk to one another...

ERIN
Laws of physics assures your
safety.

LOGAN
Concur.

ERIN
A roller coaster is just elemental
physics; conversion of potential
energy to kinetic energy.

CAMERA PUSHES IN ON WENDY... effected by an increasing sixth
sense as she hears the following....

ERIN
Human anxiety is derived from the
sense of loss of control...

WIDER

Carrie stands on her tip toes and points to the other line,
across the metal divide...

CARRIE
They're all over there!

Carrie points to the line on the *other* side of the chain-
metal divide.

ROLLER COASTER ATTENDANT

Raises three fingers to the head of the line and directs the
passengers toward a gate...

RIDE ATTENDENT
Three? Two, take gate three. One,
take four...

The line moves up...

WENDY, JASON, KEVIN AND CARRIE

Jason rises on his toes and looks through the fenced divide
at ten boys, the offense of the McKinley football team...

JASON
Yo, O! I'm over here. No one told
me the play!

THROUGH THE FENCE - THE OFFENCE

The team turns and lights up upon finding their natural
leader.

Ten football players, including the team's flashy wide receiver, TREVOR POWELL, begin releasing their young energy and testosterone, waving Jason over.

TREVOR

Just get your ass over here!

JASON & WENDY

He hesitates, then turns his head one quarter to check Wendy. She reads it and appreciates his concern. In turn, she considers his situation and suppresses her anxiety...

WENDY

Go 'head, J...

Before she completes her sentence, however, he calls out...

JASON

I don't want to be a hassle. Just go 'head...

The team erupts with intense PROTEST...

TREVOR

County championship... Garfield High... fourth quarter... one thirty-five on the clock... down by six... McKinley quarterback Jason Wise steps into the huddle and says... "We're gonna drive. We're gonna score. Then we're gonna go ride Blunderbore!"

A THUNDEROUS CHEER as the team begins to pogo...

TEAM

J! J! J! J!

Jason beams, yet remains humble and cool. Pumped by the emotion, Kevin nudges Jason with an elbow, as if "let's go," and starts to climb the fence. On the opposite side, several offensive linemen stop Kevin's progress.

MARCUS

You weren't in that huddle, K-Fish.

KEVIN

That's such bullshit.

TREVOR

What's "bullshit" was our defence. J wouldn't have had to make that drive if our D had held.

Hector charges out of the pack and toward the fence, furiously flipping off the offence, who collectively LAUGH...

MARCUS

Car holds twelve. Our Q.B. makes eleven... team manager is twelve!

Carrie beams as the team chants... "CARR-IE! CARR-IE!" She hops the fence and is swarmed as she lands on the other side.

KEVIN

I can't go, but she can?!

TREVOR

She was in that huddle with the water bottles!

The team begins another peer pressure cooker chant...

TEAM

J! J! J! J!

CLOSE - WENDY

CAMERA FOLLOWS as she rises on her toes and leans into Jason's ear. CAMERA PUSHES INTO HER MOUTH and his EAR...

WENDY

You're right. Life's too short.

Jason turns and looks to her. Wendy kisses him and jokingly tries lifting him over the fence. Jason kisses her back, then starts to climb over causing an uproarious CHEER!

JESSICA & JENNIFER HALPERIN, HECTOR, AND SCOTT

Scott Cheek is right on the sisters' backs. From his neck he displays a metal mud flap girl silhouette...

SCOTT

Like this? Won it on the Wacky Ladder. Know that ladder that wobbles? I like this. It's old school. I'm old school.

Impatient, the girls flash Hector a smile. He allows them to scoot past, cutting ahead of Kevin and Wendy. Scott tries to follow, but Hector cuts him off with a glare.

WIDER

As Jason throws his leg over the divide, he leans to Kevin...

JASON

Keep an eye on her for me. She was kinda weirded out before...

KEVIN

No worries.

Jason climbs over the fence and drops down into his offense; high fives, all around.

THE RIDE ATTENDANT

CAMERA PUSHES INTO HIM AS he looks to Wendy and Kevin...

WENDY & KEVIN

With a protective hand on Wendy's shoulder, Kevin takes charge, raising two fingers...

THE RIDE ATTENDANT

Gestures toward the boarding gates...

RIDE ATTENDANT

Two? Gate two...

WENDY & KEVIN

Wendy looks to the other line as she steps up to the gate...

WENDY'S POV - JASON

Although swarmed by his team, Jason flashes her a thumbs up.

WENDY

Reassured, Wendy smiles and continues toward gate #2...

WENDY'S POV - THE GROUND

The gate aisle is marked with diagonal divides. The number "2" appears to elongate as Wendy approaches. The Halperin sisters await in gate #1...

WENDY

Moves into the gate, Kevin behind her. Suddenly, startlingly, a roller coaster car ARRIVES. HYDRAULIC BRAKES HISS and CLACK. The occupants laugh, CHEER, and release SIGHS...

HECTOR & SCOTT

While Scott considers his next move, Hector signals "one."

RIDE ATTENDENT
One? Gate three...

WENDY

coaster train in the f.g., CAMERA PUSHES TOWARD HER...

WENDY'S POV - THE GATE

The restraining doors CLACK open...

ROLLER COASTER ATTENDANT (O.S.)
Everybody in!

SCOTT CHEEK

Positioned at gate #6, hustles up toward the front and pushes past Wendy. Scott climbs into the second cab behind the Halperin sisters. Kevin grabs the back of Scott's shirt...

KEVIN
Get out, sleezstack!

ROLLER COASTER ATTENDANT
Everybody in their seats, please.

WENDY
Let's just take the back.

Kevin glares at Scott while, from Hector, in the third cab...

HECTOR
Yeah, Fish, get in the rear,
you're used to that!

Hector LAUGHS as Kevin guides Wendy toward the back car.

Kevin and Logan Greene exchange a tense look as Logan and Erin climb into a middle section car. En route... Jason calls out from across the platform...

JASON (O.S.)
Hey, Wendy!

As Wendy and Kevin are passing the middle cabs, they look the other direction toward Jason...

WENDY'S POV - JASON

about to board the second coaster train with his team...

JASON
I'll meet you at the end.

CLOSE - WENDY

CAMERA MOVES WITH HER... his words... again, unsettling. Kevin's hand turns her toward the coaster cab...

WENDY'S POV - COASTER CAB

CAMERA INCHES TOWARD the empty cab...

WENDY & KEVIN

He holds her hand, helping Wendy inside. She doesn't need his help and it's a bit insulting, but she understands he is doing it for his friend, Jason.

Wendy sits in her seat, Kevin beside her...

THE LAP BAR

Kevin pulls it down. CLACK. CLACK. CLACK. He checks it. There's no getting out, now.

WENDY

Sighs, then reaches above and behind her to pull down the shoulder restraints. The hydraulics HISS...

HECTOR

Pulls down the overhead restraints, which lock over his shoulders but has trouble closing the lap restraint bar. He's just too big and it fails to lock.

He looks up as the attendant approaches. Not wanting to get booted, Hector holds down the lap restraint bar...

HECTOR

Good to go, dude.

Double checking, the attendant pushes hard on the bar...

BENEATH THE COASTER CARRIAGE

An hydraulic piston strains; HISSES. A closed circuit of pistons, attached to each cab, controls the restraints.

HECTOR (O.S.)

AHHH, MY NUTS!

THE FIRST CAB

The Halperins GIGGLE while they wait. From behind and between them shoots Scott Cheek's hand, holding his DV camera.

SCOTT

Dare you to flash your tits when
we go through the loop.

WENDY

Raises her camera and lines up a shot of the roller coaster car and the passengers before her. As she takes a picture and the flash engages, the roller coaster attendant's arm shoot in front of the lens.

WENDY'S POV - LOW ANGLE - ROLLER COASTER ATTENDANT

making a prohibitive gesture...

ROLLER COASTER ATTENDANT

No loose objects. Give it to me.

KEVIN & WENDY - HIGH ANGLE - OVER ATTENDANT'S SHOULDER

Kevin takes the camera...

KEVIN

I'll put it in my pocket. That
alright?

The attendant considers, then nods as Kevin stuffs the camera into his letterman's jacket pocket...

SCOTT CHEEK

Overhears the exchange and lowers his camera out of sight from the attendant...

LOW ANGLE - THE ROLLER COASTER ATTENDANT

As he steps away from Wendy and Kevin and starts toward the operator's station, two students jump a gate and hustle toward the empty cab in front of Wendy and Kevin.

The attendant stops them...

ROLLER COASTER ATTENDANT

Whoa. Whoa. Whoa. Next trip.

STUDENT

Yo, there's no one in it!

WENDY

CAMERA INCHES IN ON HER as the attendant comments...

ROLLER COASTER ATTENDANT (O.S.)

Wasn't meant to be, dude...

ROLLER COASTER ATTENDANT

CAMERA SWEEPS INTO HIM as he reaches the control panel...

ROLLER COASTER ATTENDANT
Here you go!

CLOSE - THE LAUNCH BUTTON

A clear plastic safety casing is flipped up...

WENDY & KEVIN

He lets loose a jock rebel YELL as CAMERA PUSHES INTO HER...

CLOSE - THE LAUNCH BUTTON

Encircled by metal, a green plastic circle glows. The attendant's finger ENTERS FRAME and engages the button...

WENDY

The car jolts to a start...

BASE OF THE COASTER CAR

The guide wheels begin turning against the metal pipe track...

COASTER CAR - HIGH ANGLE

The passengers raise their arms as the train departs...

WENDY & KEVIN

He nudges her, trying to get her into the spirit of the ride.

SCOTT CHEEK

As the moving car passes the roller coaster attendant, Scott pulls out his DV camera and begins taping...

SCOTT'S DV CAMERA POV - MATTE

With the backs of Jessica and Jennifer IN FRAME, the car proceeds along the tracks toward the lift hill...

WENDY

The train moves at a teasing speed; CLACK. CLACK. CLACK...

EXT. BLUNDERBORE ROLLER COASTER - NIGHT

The coaster train approaches the 250 foot lift hill...

WENDY & KEVIN

The train momentarily pauses before beginning its ascent...

FRONT OF THE CAR

Jessica and Jennifer raise their hands as the steep climb begins. Behind them, Scott Cheek thrusts his camera between their seats and twists the lens toward them.

WENDY

The cabs' angle sharply increases. CLACK... CLACK... CLACK...

WENDY'S POV - AHEAD

The coaster car rises... climbs... the CLACKING becoming a bit strained and slowed...

WENDY

Takes a deep breath, then tenses upon seeing...

WENDY'S POV - AMUSEMENT PARK

The view is intensely elevated, increasing with each CLACK of the pull chains... 15 stories... 16 stories...

LIFT HILL SUMMIT

CAMERA LOOKS DIRECTLY DOWN the track as the car climbs, nearing the summit; twenty five stories from the ground...

WENDY

That torturous moment, in which, the train slows... STRAINS to the summit. It is about to *really* begin... and there is no exit.

ROLLER COASTER CAR

Slows... nearly stops... inching over the lift hill apex...

REVERSE - TOP OF THE SUMMIT

A sharp 50 degree drop awaits the passengers as the car begins dipping over the crest...

WENDY

Takes a deep breath...

JESSICA AND JENNIFER HALPERIN

SCREAM as the descent begins...

HECTOR

Holds tight while releasing a REBEL YELL...

LOGAN & ERIN

Are stoic as their hair begins whipping back...

ROLLER COASTER TRAIN

Hurls down the steep drop, slightly corkscrewing...

WENDY

The car RUMBLES as the train plummets...

WIDER - THE ROLLER COASTER TRAIN

streaks into the first valley and immediately rises, nearly as high as the initial lift hill but with greater speed...

WENDY

Once the sadistic rising tension is over, she can do nothing but try and enjoy the ride. It will be over in a moment...

ROLLER COASTER CAR - TRAIN

Barrels up the hill and banks sharply into a turn...

THE HALPERIN SISTERS & SCOTT CHEEK

Inertia pushes them against their restraints...

OVERHEAD

The turn leads to a sharp drop which flows into a loop...

WENDY & KEVIN

LAUGH and SCREAM through the turn. Their stomachs drops as the car sharply plunges...

WIDER

The coaster train streaks down the incline toward the loop...

THE HALPERIN SISTERS & SCOTT

He turns the camera toward the track...

SCOTT
HERE IT COMES!

SCOTT'S DV CAMERA POV - MATTE

The track blurs as the car tears into the loop...

WENDY

Tenses, preparing to become inverted...

SCOTT CHEEK

Tries turning his camera toward the Halperin sisters...

SCOTT
SHOW US YER TITS!

Surprisingly, Jennifer is game and raises her shirt, knocking Scott's camera out of his hand...

WIDER - THE LOOP

The car is upsidedown as it curves through the top of the loop. Scott's camera begins tumbling straight down the diameter of the loop...

WENDY & KEVIN

Are inverted, rolling out of the loop...

HECTOR

Is pushed against his restraints...

THE ROLLER COASTER TRAIN

Is three quarters out of the loop...

CLOSE - THE TRACKS

Scott's camera falls onto the outgoing loop track...

SCOTT'S CAMERA'S P.O.V. - MATTE

The roller coaster car barrels directly TOWARD CAMERA...

CLOSE - THE FRONT LEFT GUIDE WHEELS

Roll over the camera and are JOLTED out of position. Twisted, one of the four wheels furiously wobbles...

UNDER THE COASTER TRAIN CARRIAGE

The DV camera is bounced and shot into an hydraulic piston which punctures, HISSING and shooting oil...

THE HALPERIN SISTERS & SCOTT CHEEK

SCREAM with fear as they are thrown forward against their restraints, which release from the broken hydraulic system...

HECTOR

Is thrown forward. His over the shoulder restraints release, rising back over his head. He clutches the bottom of the shoulder restraints, battling to keep inside the cab...

WENDY

CAMERA RACES IN as the coaster car buffets, her shoulder and lap restraints pulling back to a worthless position...

WIDER

The coaster train dives into a corkscrew turn...

LOGAN & ERIN

Thrown back by g-force, cling to the shoulder harness, press against the open lap bar...

WENDY & KEVIN

He tries holding her down with his forearm as they turn three quarters upside down...

BENEATH THE TRAIN

The wobbling wheel flies off. The remaining metal axel strains against the track pipes causing sparks to spray beneath the train...

FURTHER ALONG THE COASTER TRACK

METAL GROANS and STRAINS... as a fierce vibration RIPPLES along the track and continues down the line...

DOWN THE TRACK

The vibration and stress causes a pipe weld to CRACK...

WENDY & KEVIN

Are violently thrown from side to side...

WIDER

The car barrels into "S" Swoop Turn, the track dipping...

JESSICA & JENNIFER HALPERIN

Are showered with sparks...

THE ROLLER COASTER CAR

Shoots up an incline, then immediately cuts a sharp turn...

BENEATH THE CAR

The metal axel jams into the track, torquing the body of the train against the rail...

FIRST TWO COASTER CARS

Twisting against the turn, the cars holding the Halperins and the following one holding Scott Cheek, tweak sideways...

COASTER COUPLINGS

Under the strain, the coupling SNAPS in two...

WIDER

Jennifer, Jessica, and Scott SCREAM as their first two cars RIP from the train and fly off the track...

FRONT OF THE THIRD CABIN

The force TEARS the front of Hector's car. The ripped hull FLAPS violently as the coaster barrels through the turn...

HECTOR

The violent mishap rocks Hector out of his cab. He clutches the sides... straining...

WIDER

The coaster train streaks downward, then rises before shooting into a double corkscrew...

HECTOR

The forces are too severe. He is thrown from the car...

REAR OF THE COASTER CAR

Hector falls TOWARD CAMERA as the car's momentum continues...

KEVIN & WENDY

She SCREAMS while Kevin makes a desperate grab at Hector. The two collide with a bone crunching THUD. Kevin wraps his arms around Hector's body, as if sacking a quarterback...

SIDE OF THE REAR CAB

Hector clutches at Kevin, but slips. Hector manages to grab the side of the cab and clings for his life.

KEVIN

Reaches out and grabs the back of Hector's pants. Kevin pulls... GRUNTS... pulls, but cannot get the leverage.

HECTOR

strains to get into the cab...

WENDY

Grabs at Hector's coat, trying to help Kevin...

FRONT OF THE COASTER TRAIN

The broken hull CRACKS away, flying back toward CAMERA.

BACK OF THE COASTER TRAIN

Hector, trying desperately to hang on, turns to the front...

HECTOR'S POV - THE SHEARED HULL

Flies directly toward him...

WIDER

The coaster train lurches as the broken hull SMASHES into Hector, tearing him from Kevin's grip.

HECTOR'S BODY

Is thrown from the train. He rips into a support beam before plummeting several stories...

BROKEN HULL

Ricochets off the support beams, spinning down the infrastructure, SMASHING into the weakened weld of the track.

EXT. MIDWAY ARCADE GAME - NIGHT

At the "Toss the Football Through the Tire" game, a McKinley SENIOR rears back to toss a football. Hector's head ENTERS FRAME and flies through a tire.

The patrons take a frozen beat of shock before Hector's body CRASHES through the ceiling...

EXT. BLUNDERBORE ROLLER COASTER - NIGHT

The front of the coaster train RUMBLES toward CAMERA, sparks jetting from the mangled third car...

FURTHER ALONG THE TRACK

The rails reverberate...

DOWN THE TRACK

The pipe weld, which had merely cracked, RUPTURES creating a three inch rise in the track; certain to cause a derailment...

CAMERA RISES SWIFTLY from the rupture to REVEAL the broken track lies at the base of the third hill of a five story high elevated speed run... before an elevated loop...

The coaster train approaches...

WENDY & KEVIN

brace their feet against the car, clinging to the raised shoulder restraints...

THE COASTER TRAIN

Swoops upward, then quickly dips into the first speed run...

LOGAN & ERIN

The dip causes them to leave their seat. Only bracing against the shoulder restraints keep them on board. They are thrown forward as the coaster swiftly rises before...

THE COASTER TRAIN - BASE OF THE SECOND HILL

dropping again...

WENDY

lifted from her seat, Kevin holds her down against the cab...

DOWN THE TRACK

the train flies into and over the third hill, streaking toward the broken track. As it RUMBLES over the break...

WENDY

jolted; rocks against the side...

WIDER

The coaster train, however, *successfully* negotiates the break in the track and shoots up into the first loop...

UNDER THE CARRIAGE

The axel grinds the track. A second guide wheel breaks away...

THE LOOP

The train is inverted... slowing from the chassis' friction against the tracks...

LOGAN

Is thrown from the car. Erin dangles for a moment, before her tenuous grip on the shoulder restraint gives way...

WENDY'S POV - OVERHEAD

Logan's body tumbles downward followed by Erin, SMASHING on the tracks...

WIDER - THE LOOP

The train's momentum is stalled, halfway within the loop...

WENDY & KEVIN

Upside down, nearly still, push against the shoulder restraints. Kevin fights to remain inside.

THE LOOP

Unable to shoot through the loop, the coaster train begins reversing course.... through the loop... *backwards!*

WENDY & KEVIN

Regaining velocity, travel blindly backward...

KEVIN

Trying to slide back into the relative safety of the car, his jacket is caught in the raised shoulder restraint. *Without a cut*, the car turns, REVEALING a low hanging support beam, Kevin's upper body hits the pole and is torn in half...

WENDY

Is sprayed with Kevin's blood. His lower body collapses...

THE BROKEN TRACK PIPE

Lies ahead, once again...

SPEED RUN

What *was* the *last* hill of the elevated speed run, has *become* the *first* hill as the coaster train travels *backward*...

WENDY

Her hair whips forward, now, further obscuring her sight...

THE BROKEN PIPE TRACK

The rear guide wheels collide with the raised track and derail...

SPEED RUN

Several stories above the ground, the rear cab is stopped by the impact with the broken rail. Inertia causes the front cab to rise and continue it's path...

WENDY'S POV - THE COASTER TRAIN

The front end lifts, passing over her until her cab is pulled back with the train's inertia...

WIDER

Upside down, torn from the tracks, the coaster train begins falling several stories...

LOW ANGLE - LOOKING UP

The coaster train twists. Cabs break free. Bodies fall.

WENDY

Is pushed back into the cab as it plummets...

WENDY'S POV - THE GROUND

As the ground and certain death race toward her...

ROLLER COASTER ATTENDANT (O.S.)
Give it to me!

CUT TO:

INT/EXT. BLUNDERBORE LAUNCH PLATFORM - NIGHT - WENDY

Jolts out of a frightened trance, perspiring. Disoriented and afraid, she looks up at the ride attendant...

LOW ANGLE - WENDY'S POV - RIDE ATTENDANT

He makes a prohibitive gesture...

WENDY & KEVIN

Her eyes turn to Kevin before he speaks, yet anticipating what he will do and say. Kevin takes the camera...

KEVIN
I'll put it in my pocket. That
alright?

The attendant considers, then nods as Kevin stuffs the camera into his letterman's jacket pocket.

CAMERA CREEPS toward Wendy as she looks to the front cabs...

WENDY'S POV - SCOTT CHEEK

lowers his camera out of sight from the attendant...

LOW ANGLE - THE ROLLER COASTER ATTENDANT

As he steps away from Wendy and Kevin and starts toward the operator's station, two students jump a gate and hustle toward the empty cab before Wendy and Kevin.

The attendant stops them...

ROLLER COASTER ATTENDANT
Whoa. Whoa. Whoa. Next trip.

STUDENT
Yo, there's no one in it!

WENDY

CAMERA SWEEPS INTO HER... shocked and frightened...

WENDY/COASTER ATTENDANT (O.S.)
Wasn't meant to be, dude...

ROLLER COASTER ATTENDANT

CAMERA SWEEPS INTO HIM as he reaches the control panel...

ROLLER COASTER ATTENDANT
Here you go!

WENDY

Panics. Intent on getting out of the coaster cab, she tries lifting the shoulder restraints, but they are locked down. She looks to the attendant...

CLOSE - THE LAUNCH BUTTON

The clear plastic safety casing is flipped up...

WENDY & KEVIN

As he lets loose a jock rebel YELL, Wendy freaks out...

WENDY
NO! NO! NO! DON'T PUSH THE BUTTON!
DON'T PUSH THE BUTTON!

CLOSE - THE LAUNCH BUTTON

Encircled by metal, a green plastic circle glows. The attendant's finger ENTERS FRAME... and holds...

CAMERA TILTS UP to the attendant, who hears a lot of weird shit in a day, but the timbre in Wendy's voice is intense...

WENDY & KEVIN

Kevin is alarmed by her behavior. She bangs against the shoulder restraints...

WENDY
LET ME OFF! LET ME OFF!

Her panic is intense. Kevin looks across the platform...

SECOND COASTER TRAIN

Jason is in the rear cab, same position as Wendy. Shoulder restraints already secure, he inches up and tries to see her.

WENDY & KEVIN

Kevin turns back and tries to reassure her...

KEVIN
 Wen, Wen, it's alright. It'll be
 over before you know it.

Wendy's response is ratcheted up several notches...

WENDY
 NO! IT'S GOING TO CRASH! IT'S
 GOING TO CRASH!

THE ROLLER COASTER ATTENDANT

Hesitates. The joke is not appreciated...

JASON

Is concerned...

JASON
 Wendy?

THE KIDS IN LINE

Are impatient. Many of the teenagers, being what they are,
 mock Wendy and demand the ride proceed...

THE ROLLER COASTER ATTENDANT

Succumbing to the crowd, he starts to press the button...

WENDY

Horrified, with a total loss of control...

WENDY
 THE HYDRAULICS WILL RUPTURE!

THE ROLLER COASTER ATTENDANT

Once again, takes pause. Now cautious and concerned, looks to
 the attendant on the other side of the divide...

ROLLER COASTER ATTENDANT
 That's pretty much out of nowhere.

SECOND COASTER ATTENDANT
 Can't hurt to check. Take a look
 and I'll send this car, first...

The commotion has grabbed the attention of a pair of SECURITY
 GUARDS, BLUDWORTH and COLQUITT who enter the platform...

COLQUITT
 What's going on?

ROLLER COASTER ATTENDANT
That girl's on somethin'.

COLQUITT
Let 'em out.

WENDY

The shoulder restraints HISS and rise. Wendy leaps out of the cab, climbing over Kevin...

WIDER

The two security guards approach Wendy...

COLQUITT
What's the matter?

Even while panicking, Wendy realizes this will be difficult to explain...

WENDY
I... I don't know... I saw it...
in my head... I saw it crash...

KEVIN
She was a little upset before...

Looking to Kevin, Officer Bludworth raises a pinched thumb and forefinger to his lips as if asking, "*been toking, has she?*" Wendy reads it and defends herself...

WENDY
NO! NO WAY!

ROLLER COASTER TRAIN

The roller coaster attendant addresses the other seated passengers remaining in the train...

ROLLER COASTER ATTENDANT
Everybody out, for a minute...

A collective annoyed RESPONSE from the passengers...

WENDY

Sees they are getting out and, although embarrassed, is relieved... until... O.S... a collective CHEER! CAMERA PUSHES INTO WENDY as she realizes...

THE SECOND ROLLER COASTER TRAIN

Carrying Jason, begins rolling out of the platform....

WENDY

Tenses; looks to the second car...

WENDY'S POV - SECOND CAR OF THE COASTER TRAIN

A football player hides a D.V. camera from the attendant...

WENDY

Charges toward the attendants...

WENDY
STOP IT! STOP!

KEVIN AND THE SECURITY OFFICERS

Kevin is rattled while the officers hustle after Wendy...

ROLLER COASTER LAUNCH CONTROLS

Wendy grabs for the attendant, who backs away.

WENDY (CONT'D)
STOP IT! STOP IT, PLEASE!

JASON

His departing roller coaster train disappears into a tunnel...

WIDER

Each security guard grabs Wendy by the back of her arms and hustles her away from the people waiting on the launch people. The place ERUPTS with EXCITEMENT and GOSSIP as the officers hustle Wendy and Kevin out the exit...

EXT. BLUNDERBORE ENTRANCE - NIGHT

The door BURST open! The guards whisk Wendy out of the building, escorting her across the amusement park campus. She puts up a struggle...

KEVIN
Hey, ease up! She's alright. Let her settle down...

As they pass the entrance structure, the first loop of the Blunderbore roller coaster becomes visible in the background.

COLQUITT
She'll settle down at home. What's your home number so we can call...

In the b.g., an eerie strain of METAL and a THUMP. The guards quickly turn toward the roller coaster in time to witness a spray of sparks jetting from the front cab...

REVERSE - WENDY

CAMERA SWEEPS IN... horrified that her vision is occurring...

KEVIN

CAMERA PUSHES IN ON him, watching in stunned shock...

REVERSE - WENDY

CAMERA CONTINUES as O.S., a ROAR of collapsing of METAL and SICKENING SCREAMS changes her life forever...

WENDY

JASON!

CAMERA PUSHES INTO an E.C.U. of Wendy's eye. Within her retina, the broken coaster train twists away from the track.

CUT TO BLACK:

OVER BLACK... a slow mournful RAIN begins falling...

SLOW FADE UP:

INT./EXT. HALLWAY - MCKINLEY HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

CAMERA IS OUTSIDE, looking through a rain dotted window into into a high school hallway; abandoned on the final day of the school year.

A poster of Jason Wise, dressed in football gear and uniform, hangs in a memorial, encircled by photos of the other ten team members killed in the accident, including Carrie Dreyer. Flowers and handmade teenage sentiments adorn the area. Several dozen candles in glass holders flicker.

Inside, a FIGURE crosses FRAME...

INT. HALLWAY - MCKINLEY HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Wendy Christensen passes the memorial without pause. Alone in the quiet hallway, she proceeds to her locker.

A change is tangible in Wendy. Although not angry, depressed, or brooding, she is, however, much more quiet and intense. Having matured years in a couple of weeks, the RAH-RAH of school activities feels silly, now. She appears to be hiding a burden or fear, which she does not wish to face or ask anyone for help confronting.

The locker door opens REVEALING a photo of Jason taped to the inside panel. She doesn't look at it. Rather, she quickly gathers her belongings. Then, without looking, reaches up, tears off the picture, and places it atop her effects.

Hands full, she slams the locker door closed with a shove of her shoulder, then starts down the hall.

Reaching the memorial, she pauses; again, not looking to it, but sensing... a presence. Forcing herself, Wendy slowly turns to the memorial...

WENDY'S POV - MEMORIAL

Jason is handsome and strong in the poster...

WENDY

CAMERA INCHES IN on her, heartbroken, but unwilling to cry. She averts her eyes from his picture, downward...

WENDY'S POV - THE MEMORIAL - CLOSE - THE CANDLES

flicker until... the center candle inexplicably blows out...

WENDY

afraid, yet desperate to not display it, maintains her composure...

CLOSE - THE CANDLE

An eerie line of bluish smoke rises... taunting...

DOWN THE HALL

Kevin covertly inches around a corner, watching her...

HALLWAY

Wendy eyes the candle for a beat, then, moves directly to a trash can and dumps the locker's contents into the garbage.

Down the hall, Kevin moves out from behind the corner...

KEVIN

Wendy...

She hears him, but continues down the hall in the opposite direction and CLEARS FRAME. As Kevin hustles after her...

CUT TO:

EXT. LUNCH AREA - MCKINLEY HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

The last day of school is over. Two dozen kids hang out, most signing yearbooks, beneath a covered lunch area; cheap fluorescent light panels line the ceiling.

LOGAN & ERIN

Sit by themselves defacing their yearbooks, marking encircled "A" anarchy symbols and rude additions over teachers pictures.

HECTOR

with a silver gel pen, draws the Oakland Raiders helmet logo atop his black graduation cap.

THE HALPERIN SISTERS

hold court, autographing yearbooks as if the sisters were Hollywood celebrities, in a manner that their signatures are perfunctory while they continue talking to one another...

JENNIFER

They expect me to spend two hundred dollars on my hair, for tonight, and then put that square hat thing on it? Um. No.

Scott Cheek returns Jennifer's yearbook. Jennifer forces a smile, then reads Scott's sentiments. Her disgusted reaction is immediate. She pulls the top off a Sharpie and vehemently crosses out whatever Scott wrote...

JENNIFER

You are so sick.

JULIE CHRISTENSEN

Wendy's sister, writes in her friends' yearbooks. Amber and Perry nudge Julie and nod towards the school building exit.

Julie turns, then turns right back to her yearbook signing...

JULIE

Guess I won't have to deal with *her* much longer.

SCHOOL BUILDING EXIT

Wendy exits the building, heading across campus, eyes down, avoiding any contact. A teacher, MR. MARTIN SMITH hustles up to the door, anxious and tentative...

MR. SMITH

Um... Wendy!

She pauses, but does not turn around...

MR. SMITH (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry to bring this up, but you haven't been to school and... would it be possible to get the yearbook camera back?

WENDY

Kevin has it.

With that, she continues. Kevin arrives at the door and starts after her. Mr. Smith taps Kevin as he passes...

MR. SMITH

Oh, Kevin, Wendy says you have...

Ignoring the teacher, Kevin continues after Wendy. As Mr. Smith slumps...

WENDY & KEVIN

Kevin has changed, also. Maturing in the past few weeks, he's left the "goofball jock" behind. His demeanor is responsible yet, without Wendy's guilty intensity.

Kevin catches up with her, but Wendy continues through the rain toward the parking lot.

WENDY

Only here to pick up my diploma.

KEVIN

Not going to graduation, tonight?

Again, not angry and brooding, but matter of fact...

WENDY

Had enough of funerals.

KEVIN

Okay, so you're in a pretty fucked up place.

WENDY

What? Everyone in black, making solemn bullshit speeches about how a part of our lives are over. "Time to move on!" Same shit.

He reaches out and stops her. Wendy doesn't resist, but she conveys her impatience...

KEVIN

Then, do it for J and Carrie.

WENDY

"Do" what? If you die and there's nothing, then, they're just *dead* and they don't know. If they're in Heaven with Lincoln 'n' Ghandi 'n' shit, you think they really care about our high school graduation?

Kevin bristles at her lack of sentiment...

WENDY (CONT'D)

I *am* alive and I don't care, anymore. Once I pull out of that parking lot, I'm so outta McKinley. The school. The town. All of it.

KEVIN

You're not movin' away. You're runnin' away...

She eyes him, guarded. He holds his look, lowers his voice...

KEVIN (CONT'D)

And what you're running from won't let you go. It'll follow you unless you deal with what happened.

Knowing he is heading toward discussing the vision she had before the accident, Wendy cuts him off...

WENDY

Without J, what is there for me, here? Me and my sister are like oil and water. My parents... they should get divorced...

KEVIN

I'm here.

She sighs, uneasy.

WENDY

Kevin... if it wasn't for you and Jay being friends and me and Carrie being friends, you and I wouldn't have hung out. We don't even like each other.

That hurts Kevin, as he didn't see it the same way. Wendy sees she's hurt him and feels remorse, yet, uses the emotional punch to avoid the topic he wants to discuss. She begins walking away...

KEVIN

I made a promise to J that I'd
take care of you...

WENDY

On the ride. *For three minutes.*
You weren't making the promise for
a lifetime.

LUNCH AREA

The students' eyes are locked upon her, with a sense of fear.

KEVIN

Everyone talks about what
happened, but you...

WENDY

keeps walking... picking up her pace... head down, wishing to
avoid any eye contact, moves directly toward the parking lot,
fishing her keys out of her coat pocket...

WENDY

A FLASH of LIGHT, quick and brilliant, stops Wendy cold. She
looks about for the source, but there appears to be none.

KEVIN

Notes her reaction...

WENDY

her eyes dart toward the lunch area...

WENDY'S POV - LUNCH AREA

Jessica and Jennifer appear highlighted by a ray of blue
green light. The kids stare back, as if Wendy is a freak...

KEVIN

Has seen her in this state before...

KEVIN

What is it?

WENDY

directs her eyes several feet above the students...

WENDY'S POV - LUNCH AREA

The area is covered by a roof...

WENDY

Puzzled, afraid, looks further upward, over the roof...

WENDY'S POV - THE SKY

Rain clouds. The sun is nowhere to be seen...

WENDY

CAMERA INCHES IN ON HER as she looks back to the sisters...

JESSICA AND JENNIFER HALPERIN

Above them, an electric BUZZ quickly rises in VOLUME.
Everyone looks up...

CLOSE - A FLUORESCENT LIGHT TUBE

HUMMS. BUZZES. The light flares, then, the tube EXPLODES...

LUNCH AREA

The kids SCREAM and cover. Rattled, the grads look at Wendy,
as if she telekinetically caused the eruption...

KEVIN

Does not believe she caused it, yet senses she saw something
before the explosion occurred. He looks to her...

KEVIN

What did you see?

WENDY

Before he can fully ask the question, she hustles off toward
a Ford Ranger half ton pick up truck in the parking lot...

KEVIN

Starts after her...

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Wendy!

As she reaches her truck, he gives up...

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

Wendy backs out and GUNS the Ranger out of the parking lot.

EXT. LUNCH AREA - DAY - KEVIN

Watches her drive off, concerned and alarmed. Around him, LIGHTNING FLASHES. It begins to rain, hard. As Kevin looks up into the downpour and THUNDER angrily BOOMS...

CUT TO:

INT. TANNING SALON - DAY

An idyllic tropical beach FILLS FRAME. The waves do not break upon the shore, however. In fact, nothing moves. It is a wall sized photo mural. O.S., a door opens, accompanied by an obnoxious electronic bell, BEEEE-BOOM.

Jessica and Jennifer Halperin ENTER FRAME, wearing rain coats, and stand before the mural. Jessica rings a bellman's bell on the glass counter...

WIDER

The sisters stand at a glass counter of a tanning salon, no doubt, located in a strip mall. The salon is clean, but tacky. A teal sofa and two orange overstuffed chairs sit before a coffee table covered with dated "Us" and "People" magazines. Beach artwork and some erotically suggestive, but crap, artwork are displayed.

The backdoor is propped open with a crushed soda can. Outside, unseen, a flurry of angry RUSSIAN...

YURI YERSHOV, sticks his head in the open backdoor and gestures apologetically, "one minute." He points to the phone and shrugs as if he's getting shit on the other end.

Jessica and Jennifer wave, "it's okay." As soon as Yuri disappears they shake their catty heads...

JENNIFER

E-v-e-r-y-time we come here.

At home at the salon, the sisters move to a glass canister and remove sterilized tanning goggles.

JENNIFER

I was thinking of going for twenty minutes in the Müller.

(more)

JENNIFER (cont'd)
Remember, we did that for all the
funerals? The way we turned out
was amazing.

JESSICA
But, that was just a few weeks
ago. We're pretty bronzed, still.
I say we do, like, a tune up.

She is sincere about the following...

JENNIFER
I just want to make sure we look
good, you know, for all those kids
that died, who will never get a
graduation.

Yuri, flustered and wet from the rain, hustles inside and
closes the back door. A Russian immigrant, Yuri is the
pattiest white person in North America with dark circles
under his eyes. He places his cell phone and the crushed Coke
can doorstep on the counter...

EXTREMELY CLOSE - YURI'S CELL PHONE - SIGNAL INDICATOR

Four bars. Full strength.

YURI (O.S.)
Sorry. Sorry. Cell phone signal is
shit in here...

WIDER

He looks to the phone and throws up his hands, frustrated...

YURI (CONT'D)
Ahh! Now, full power! Tanning
beds, I think, fuck with signal.
I must go outside.

JESSICA
Use *that* phone.

She points to the salon's hard-line on the counter...

YURI
I would, but... she talks for
goddamn ever, then boss gives me
shit.

His cell phone RINGS. Yuri cringes while the girls flash
sympathetic expressions. As Yuri reaches for his phone...

EXTREMELY CLOSE - YURI'S CELL PHONE - SIGNAL INDICATOR

The four bars quickly vanish, one by one, before his HAND ENTERS and removes the phone OUT OF FRAME...

WIDER

Yuri lifts the cell to his ear and immediately moves about, trying to get a better signal...

YURI
Hello...?
(frustrated)
ïoiêëèiàòü!

The sisters impatiently eye one another...

JESSICA
Just go out. We'll deal with ourselves.

Yuri flashes a thumbs up while heading toward the backdoor, engaging in a lover's spat on his cell phone.

SALON BACKDOOR

Yuri charges toward the door, twists the knob, and walks out. CAMERA INCHES ON THE DOOR as it slowly swings closed. Just as it is about to shut, fingers catch it from the outside.

Rushed, continuing an argument on the phone, Yuri looks about for a makeshift doorjamb. Just inside the door, in an offshoot hallway, is a wholesale box of tanning lotion. Yuri reaches inside and grabs a tube.

BASE OF THE DOOR

The sealed, tapered end of the tube is shoved under the door. It works. In the b.g., Yuri's feet move away from the building.

CAMERA INCHES IN ON THE TUBE... the door, closing slightly applies pressure on the tube. The tube lid is forced open. POP! As tanning cream begins slowly oozing from the tube...

SALON

Jennifer crosses behind the counter and grabs some towels and tanning cream while Jessica moves to the front door...

JENNIFER
Where you goin'?

Jessica adjusts the hands on a "Back in 30 Minutes" placard tied to the inside of the door. She flips it around...

JESSICA

I'm not having anyone just walk on in when I'm in there, naked.

CAMERA SWEEPS INTO THE doors just as Jessica BOLTS the lock...

CUT TO BLACK:

INT. TANNING ROOM - DAY

Thunder RUMBLES, outside. A door opens. Jessica's hand reaches around the door frame and CLICKS on the lights.

Soft amber wall sconces glow upon two seven foot long and three feet wide tanning beds. Each cobalt blue bed is placed in a corner, against the wall, with about three feet of space between the two beds.

The room is decorated with a tropical theme; blue sky and lazy clouds paint the ceiling. A plastic tropical palm tree, curved by "trade winds," stands in one corner, while a wooden clothing rack with a circular top, stands in the other corner. A metal air conditioning duct extends a few feet out of the ceiling and toward the floor.

As the sisters begins removing their jackets and backpacks...

EXT. SALON - BACKDOOR - DAY - BASE OF THE OPEN DOOR

Rain pools beneath the tube of oozing tanning cream...

INT. TANNING ROOM - DAY

A placard sits on the tanning bed atop the light tubes: "*This bed has been cleaned and is ready for tanning. Are you?*"

CONTROL PANEL

CAMERA INCHES IN ON a square, wall mounted, T-Max Series Timer. Jennifer sets the time to "15 min." Once her finger CLEARS FRAME... CAMERA PUSHES IN TOWARD the word... "CONTROL."

JESSICA

Places her raincoat on the wooden rack. With it's weight unbalanced, the rack begins to tip over. She catches it, sets it back, and places her backpack on a base leg of the rack.

She moves to the air conditioning control panel...

CLOSE - AIR CONDITIONING CONTROL PANEL

She turns on the "FAN." Sets the controls to "MEDIUM."

BUCK BOOSTER

A gray box sits on the floor. Thick electric cables lead into it from the socket in the wall and out of it into the tanning bed. This device monitors the voltage levels. Jennifer turns it on, causing a RISING electrical BUZZ.

The LCD reflects: 230 VAC. A warning card displays: "*This device should never not be set above 250 VAC.*"

WIDER

Jennifer pulls off her shirt, then removes her bra while Jessica rummages through her own backpack, then slumps...

JESSICA

Shit! Forgot my MP3 player!

JENNIFER

Sucks, bitch. They have C.D.'s.

She gestures to a mounted 3 foot shelf above one of the tanning beds which holds a half dozen CD jewel boxes. Jennifer reaches up to the shelf...

CLOSE - MOUNTED SHELF

Jennifer places her right hand on the shelf for leverage. CAMERA PUSHES IN EXTREMELY CLOSE to the anchor screws as they are slightly pulled out from the wall.

JENNIFER

Checks out the salon C.D. selections...

JENNIFER

Celine Dion. Brittany Spears...

(to her sister)

Dude, are we, like, the only cool people that come here, or what?

The choice by default; "*Have A Nice Decade: Greatest Hits of the Seventies.*" As she returns the jewel boxes to the shelf...

EXTREMELY CLOSE - WALL ANCHORS

Once again, pull from the wall... but do not fall.

EXT. SALON - BACKDOOR - DAY - BASE OF THE OPEN DOOR

Enough tanning cream has oozed from the tube, then thinned by the pooling rain, that the tube is nearly flat. The door begins slowly... slowly... sliding shut while Yuri's ARGUMENT intensifies in the b.g.

INT. TANNING ROOM - DAY - TANNING BED

The greenish-blue tubes rise to light. A FAN and MOTOR begin WHIRRING...

TIMING CONTROL PANEL

Jessica presses the "start" button.

JESSICA'S TANNING BED

Awakens...

JENNIFER

Sits on the edge of her bed in a pair of thong underwear, placing the earphones over her head, attached to a wall mounted CD Walkman.

JESSICA

Laying flat on her bed, wearing tanning goggles, lifts her head and pulls out an earplug from her MP3 player...

JESSICA

You're wearing underwear?

JENNIFER

While adjusting the CD player...

JENNIFER

Steinmetz says he gets off on tan lines.

As she lays down...

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

See you when we're done.

CAMERA INCHES IN as she reaches up and closes the bed lid...

JESSICA

CAMERA CREEPS IN as her bed closes, however, CAMERA CONTINUES TOWARD a rectangular metal rod, functioning as a handle...

EXT. SALON - BACKDOOR - DAY - BASE OF THE OPEN DOOR

CAMERA PUSHES TOWARD the door, closing while the tube slips aside, buoyant in the rain puddle. Finally, the tube slips out of position and allows the backdoor to shut, automatically locking.

OVERLAPPING... a mutated SCREAM... but... it's in a song, beneath the opening scratchy guitar and pulsing drumbeats of The Ohio Player's "Love Roller Coaster."

INT. TANNING ROOM - DAY - JENNIFER'S FOOT

Moves to the music as CAMERA TRACKS inside the eerie lighting from the foot to the head of the bed...

JENNIFER'S POV - THROUGH THE TANNING GOGGLES

The FRAME is BLUE except for a lighter blue circle, CENTER FRAME, through which, glow two 400 watt face tanning bulbs...

WIDER

Outside of the beds, SILENCE, except for Jennifer singing...

JENNIFER

Say what?!

CLOSE - JENNIFER

headphones in her ears, tanning glasses on her eyes, subtly bops to the disco. CAMERA PULLS BACKWARDS... across the room until Jennifer's coat, hanging on the rack, ENTERS FRAME...

CAMERA TILTS UP to the ceiling REVEALING the circular air duct...

ON THE WALL - THE AIR CONDITIONING PANEL

The switch flips to "HIGH."

LOW ANGLE - JENNIFER'S COAT

A blast of air jets from the duct toward the coat causing it to sway...

WIDER

The rack wobbles as the coat sways... then, falls...

PLASTIC TROPICAL TREE

The rack hits the plastic palm, knocking it over toward...

THE WALL MOUNTED SHELF

The plastic tree collapse upon the wall mounted shelf...

EXTREMELY CLOSE - WALL ANCHORS

Are pulled out of the wall...

TANNING BED

The shelf falls atop the bed...

JENNIFER

The CHORUS of "Love Roller Coaster" kicks in; TURNED UP...

JESSICA

Likewise, lays in her bed listening to her MP3 player. The bed's MOTOR and FAN increases in speed and intensity...

ATOP THE TANNING BED

The lid is curved and acrylic. The shelf sits atop the bed, then tauntingly begins sliding down the top of bed.

BUCK BOOSTER

CAMERA INCHES IN AS the LCD begins to mysteriously rise...
230 volts... 240 volts... 250 volts... 260...

TANNING BEDS

The shelf continues to slide off the tanning bed. The leading edge of the shelf lodges into Jennifer's bed's metal rod handle. The trailing edge flips as it falls toward the floor and lodges into the metal rod holder of Jessica's bed.

Like a penny lodged in a doorjamb, the two tanning bed lids are pinned closed by the wall shelf...

BUCK BOOSTER

CAMERA CONTINUES PUSHING IN... 300 volts... 310...

JESSICA

Her head rises, puzzled. Her body, perspiring heavily...

JESSICA

Warmer in here, than usual.

JENNIFER

listening to the MUSIC, does not hear her sister...

JENNIFER'S POV - THROUGH THE TANNING GOGGLES

The 400 watt bulbs rise to near blinding levels...

JESSICA

Wipes her forehead...

JESSICA

Did I set the levels wrong.

She reaches out to lift the lid, but it won't budge. CAMERA SWEEPS TOWARD HER as she tries again...

WIDER

The two bed lids are pinned shut. The harder Jessica pushes up, the more lodged the two lids become...

JESSICA

SCREAMS at her sister...

JENNIFER

Hearing Jessica, turns. The facial lamps above her EXPLODE propelling glass into Jennifer's face like tiny bullets. She SCREAMS as the bulbs begin FLAMING over her face...

JESSICA

CAMERA RACES IN as she tries seeing through the goggles and kicks at the lid. She sweats profusely; skin turning red...

JENNIFER

Flames engulf her hair. She bangs desperately against the lid.

JESSICA

SCREAMS! The plastic tanning goggles melt to her skin...

EXT. SALON - BACKDOOR - DAY

Yuri HEARS the faint SCREAM and turns. He sees the door has shut. He hustles to it, but the door has locked.

INT. TANNING ROOM - DAY - JENNIFER

cannot scoot up and out of the bed as a fan blocks her exit...

JESSICA

Cannot scoot down and out of the other bed, as the opening is placed against a wall. SCREAMING, she pushes against the lid.

CLOSE - JESSICA'S ARM

Her flesh blisters and bubbles...

BUCK BOOSTER

The voltage continues rising...

JENNIFER

Unable to turn from the flames, covers her face. Then... the several dozen bulbs begin ERUPTING. Each emitting electrical shocks and FLAMES...

JESSICA

Likewise, the bulbs in her booth ERUPT and flame. She struggles desperately to escape...

EXT. FRONT OF TANNING SALON - DAY

Yuri races to the front door, but finds it has been locked. As CAMERA RACES INTO the placard: "BACK IN 30 MINUTES."

INT. TANNING ROOM - DAY - WIDER

Flames lick out from the within the tanning bed. Both girls are on fire, desperately kicking and SCREAMING to escape.

There will be none.

CUT TO:

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

Two caskets are in the same position IN FRAME as the last image of the fiery tanning beds. Sun cuts through the clouds.

MINISTER (O.S.)

We may feel, our lives are not our own.

CAMERA PULLS BACK REVEALING the grieving Halperin family and friends gathered around a burial site amongst hundreds of tombstones. A nondenominational MINISTER delivers a eulogy...

MINISTER (CONT'D)

But I ask you to see how we are
all equal in Death's eyes. Whether
the taking of young lives in
tragedy, which we've suffered far
too much of, as of late...

O.S., someone's stomach GROWLS. As the minister flashes an
eye upward, a reflection, from an O.S. object, flashes in the
minister's eyes. He winces...

MINISTER (CONT'D)

Or the soft passing of the elderly
in the night... each night.

GROOWWWWLLLLL. Then, again, an annoying, distracting,
reflection shines in the minister's eyes.

SCOTT CHEEK & KEVIN FISCHER

Scott's mud flap girl necklace is the culprit, hanging around
his neck over his suit and tie. Scott is shifting because his
STOMACH is also the GROWLING culprit.

Kevin eyes Scott, then scans the gathered and the surrounding
area, appearing to be searching for someone...

MINISTER

Takes a subtle step to avoid the reflection...

MINISTER (CONT'D)

Death borders our lives. Our
cradles stand in the grave. Our
birth; nothing... but Death begun.

He is blinded by another reflection. He eyes Scott, annoyed...

SCOTT & KEVIN

Kevin stuffs the tacky metal necklace into Scott's shirt.

THE MINISTER

Continues...

MINISTER (CONT'D)

The hour... the manner... unknown.
As you leave these grounds, today,
I ask you honor Jessica and
Jennifer Halperin for the rest of
your lives by...

KEVIN

CAMERA INCHES IN ON HIM... considering the words...

MINISTER (CONT'D)

Learning and loving as if you are
going to live forever. But living,
as if you are going to die
tomorrow.

As Kevin averts his eyes; the words, haunting.

WIDER

The mourners begin dispersing. The family places single stem roses on the coffins. As Kevin searches the gathered, Hector passes, dressed a black suit and silver tie...

HECTOR

These things suck, dude. Fuckin'
dull. If you come to my funeral,
bring somethin' for me to do.

Hector continues walking while Kevin moves across the grounds with a sense of mission toward Wendy's sister, Julie...

KEVIN

I really need to talk with your
sister. She still around?

JULIE

Like, I care where she is?

Kevin eyes her, gestures toward the coffins...

KEVIN

Doesn't something like this make
you want to put aside whatever
beef it is you two have?

Julie averts her eyes, guiltily, but shrugs. Disappointed, Kevin looks off...

JULIE

You were way more cool when you
were a dick.

KEVIN

Nice. That's nice...

He spots something O.S. And begins walking away, until, suddenly... he cuts toward a large family mausoleum. Hiding behind it, he checks around the corner...

CUT TO:

EXT. ANOTHER PART OF THE CEMETERY - DAY

CAMERA TRACKS ACROSS the cemetery atop a near distant hill. Wendy's form ENTERS FRAME, watching from a safe distance.

CAMERA TRACKS AROUND to REVEAL she is crying and frightened. Rattled, she forces herself to move to her small truck. As she grabs the door handle, she takes a moment to collect her composure. After a deep breath, she gets into the truck.

As she starts the car, a HEAVY THUD startles her. She looks to her rear view mirror and finds Kevin in the truck bed.

WENDY

Asshole!

KEVIN

Guess you do care.

Caught off guard, she turns defensive...

WENDY

I was just getting stuff for my move and saw the funeral, so I...

KEVIN

(cuts her off)

We need to talk, Wendy.

WENDY

No, we don't. Get out.

KEVIN

And I think you *know* what we need to talk about.

WENDY

No. If you're doin' the talking, then it's about somethin' stupid.

KEVIN

Well, yeah, maybe... it's about me.

WENDY

Then, I don't give a shit. So, get out.

KEVIN

It's about *my* life... and death.
And how you can keep it from
happening.

She tenses, averting her eyes from the rear view mirror...

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Drive me home. If you're not
buying what I have to say by the
time you drop me off... fine. I'll
get out and you're gone.

She considers, capitulates, and nods. Kevin starts to climb
out of the truck bed, then pauses...

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Don't you drive off!

Kevin hops out of the truck bed and quickly gets into the
truck cab while Wendy starts the car.

INT. FORD RANGER - DAY

She PUNCHES it, driving off before Kevin can shut the door...

KEVIN

That's not fair, dude. You gotta
drive the speed limit.

WENDY

Fifty feet closer to your house.

Understanding he's rushed, Kevin quickly pulls out a worn
spiral memo filled of writing; been doing some homework...

KEVIN

Alright, I was checking out what
Logan Greene said... that night.
He's right; chances of dying in a
theme park ride are two in 250
million trips...

Wendy checks both directions, then...

EXT. STREET - DAY

She runs a red light...

INT. FORD RANGER - DAY

Kevin places a hand on the dash. He quickens his pace...

KEVIN (CONT'D)

But the odds of two people,
sisters, dying in an accident,
unrelated to the original accident
are nearly incalculable. But,
obviously, it happened...

He awaits a reaction, but receives none. Wendy appears to be
focused on getting Kevin home in the shortest time possible...

KEVIN (CONT'D)

And sometimes... there are
patterns.

She drives, PUNCHES IT. He checks his notebook...

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Like, Darius Marshal, a U.N.
Security Guard was injured on
9/11, then, died on a freak
accident on the Long Island Ferry,
nearly 25 months to the day.

WENDY

It's NEW FUCKIN' YORK! There were
thousands, maybe hundreds of
thousands, that escaped. More of
them should have died in that
time. Probably have died, just not
in weird accidents that become
urban legends...

KEVIN

But no one ever said they saw 9/11
in a vision... before it happened.

Wendy knows where he is heading and reacts by...

EXT. ANOTHER STREET - DAY

Wendy swerves around and passes a vehicle ahead of her.

INT. FORD RANGER - DAY

He braces against the dash, knows what she is doing, but
continues on with increased passion...

KEVIN

But, six years ago, a French class
at a high school in New York was
taking a trip to Paris.

(more)

KEVIN (cont'd)

When they were boarding, a kid had a vision that the plane was going to explode. Just like you, that night. He freaked out and seven people were taken off the plane. Just like you.

(beat)

On take off, Flight 180, blew up.

Wendy continues driving fast, however, Kevin appears to be breaking through. She subtly eyes him...

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Then, over the next several months, all of them died in weird accidents.

INSERT - GAS PEDAL

Wendy's foot eases...

FORD RANGER CAB

Kevin notes the speed decrease, reflecting her willingness to listen. His delivery slows, but increases with intensity...

KEVIN (CONT'D)

A year later, there was a huge pile up on a freeway, seemingly unrelated to Flight 180. What there was in common, was that a girl had a vision of the freeway accident while she was on the on ramp. Just like you. She wouldn't move her car and all the people stuck behind her escaped the accident.

(beat)

Just like us.

WENDY

Did those people die... after?

KEVIN

And they could all be tied to the people who got off of Flight 180.

WENDY

We're not connected to them. I've never even heard of it 'til just...

Wendy turns her eyes from Kevin to the road. Suddenly, she startles and swerves the truck.

EXT. STREET - DAY

A tow truck DRIVER has stepped out from behind his truck, pulled over to the side of the road atop a hill aiding a 24' U-Haul moving van.

The driver leaps back as Wendy's Ford Ranger drives past.

INT. FORD RANGER - DAY

Wendy and Kevin take a deep breath. It's clear she's rattled.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Let me drive. This is some serious
shit you're hearin'.

WENDY

I haven't eaten in a couple
days... my blood sugar...

KEVIN

There's a drive-through. I'll buy.

EXT. FAST FOOD RESTAURANT - DAY

The Ford Ranger drives down a hill and makes a right into a fast food restaurant. The tow truck and the U-Haul van can be seen atop the hill in the b.g.

Wendy's truck follows the "Drive-Through" arrows toward the drive through alley. The only cars in the lot are parked near the restaurant.

The Ford Ranger waits behind a Mustang convertible at the ordering microphone...

EXT. FAST FOOD RESTAURANT - DAY

Wendy takes a deep breath. Kevin looks at his notebook...

WENDY

It's weird, what you remember. You
remember Logan's 2 in 250 million
thing. I remember... no... more
than that... it rings in my head
over and over, what Erin said,
that night, "Your fear is from a
sense of a loss of control."

EXT. FAST FOOD RESTAURANT - DAY

The convertible driver completes his order and pulls ahead to the drive up window.

A food service delivery truck pulls into the parking lot and drives toward the delivery area, beside the passenger side of the drive through alley.

INT. FORD RANGER - DAY

Wendy struggles to convey and confess her recent emotions...

WENDY (CONT'D)

I've felt that fear from the second she said it. I thought what she said, even, somehow, caused the hallucination. Like, suggested it. But... the fear is more than just being scared. It's, like, a presence... a living thing... always with me.

She holds back tears...

WENDY (CONT'D)

At first I thought it might be Jason.

(beat)

But I know it's not. This presence is the total opposite of how J made me feel.

O.S., a car lays on it's HORN. Wendy looks into the rear view mirror, annoyed...

EXT. DRIVE THROUGH - DAY - WENDY'S POV - REAR VIEW MIRROR

A HUSBAND and WIFE in an SUV are arguing. The husband takes out some anger on the horn...

INT. FORD RANGER - DAY

Wendy looks ahead...

KEVIN

Then, you believe what I'm saying? That all of us who got off that ride are in line to die.

EXT. DRIVE THROUGH LANE - DAY - WENDY'S POV

She finally realizes that the convertible, ahead of her, has moved forward to the drive through window.

INT. FORD RANGER - DAY

As she pulls up toward the order microphone...

WENDY

NO! It's not only faulty logic,
it's fucked up superstition.
People die. That's how Life works.
150,000 people a day. How come, if
a guy dies of a plain heart
attack, no one goes...

(mock spooky)

"Oh, like... he was eating french
toast the night Princess Diana
died in Paris and then, woooo, he
watched her funeral on T.V. and
now he's dead!" Even with what
happened to me... no, I can't
believe what you're saying.

Kevin tenses, being mocked, and looks away, trying to keep
from losing his cool. She senses this and backs off. She
looks toward the order microphone...

KEVIN

Can't... or won't?

WENDY

If I believe it... then I've
surrendered total control.

(beat)

And there's no hope.

WENDY'S POV - ORDER MICROPHONE

A colored box with an inset LCD monitor: *"This display helps
ensure quality control of your order and prompt service."*

WENDY

something about the display causes the hair on her neck to
bristle...

KEVIN

I'm saying the exact opposite. I'm
taking control. And I *won't* give
up. I'm living for two lives, now.

WENDY

What are you, pregnant?

He glares at her. Behind Kevin, out his window, the food
service truck pulls beside the drive-through alley.

KEVIN

Carrie.

She catches herself, reconsidering revealing Carrie's secret.

WENDY (CONT'D)

That's a waste of time, Kevin.
It'll get you... someday. Then,
Carrie dies twice. Isn't once,
enough?

ORDER MICROPHONE (V.O.)

May I take your order?

Wendy turns toward the order microphone...

WENDY

Just a sec.

WENDY'S POV - CLOSE

In the sentence, "... *ensure quality control*..." the word
"control" sputters...

WENDY

CAMERA INCHES IN ON HER... frozen...

WENDY'S POV - CLOSER

The word "control" turns black... vanishes.

WENDY

Tenses, sensing the Presence...

EXT. DRIVE THROUGH LANE - DAY

The S.U.V. pulls up behind Wendy's Ford Ranger. Now, with the
convertable ahead of her and the S.U.V. behind, she is pinned
in the drive-through lane.

INT. FORD RANGER - DAY

Wendy's attention turns to the service delivery truck...

KEVIN

You saw it. You just said, you
still feel it with you. There's no
way you'll help me?

Eyes locked on the truck, she blurts with a scared whisper...

WENDY

If there's another one.

As Kevin sighs... the radio suddenly, inexplicably turns on.
Alternative Rock blasts from the radio, Me First and the
Gimme Gimme's cover of "Seasons in the Sun."

EXT. DRIVE THROUGH LANE - DAY - WIDER - WENDY & KEVIN

They look toward the radio. Behind them, however, in the distance, and up the hill, CAMERA RIGHT, the U-Haul van snaps the tow truck cable. The tow truck driver races after the U-Haul van as it rolls down the hill, gathering momentum, toward the fast food restaurant...

INT. FORD RANGER - DAY - RAKING ANGLE - KEVIN & WENDY

Kevin looks to her, on alert because of the radio's sudden burst to life...

KEVIN

Please tell me there's a short in
the wiring...

O.S., the BEEP BEEP BEEP alert of the service truck backing up, very close to her car...

WENDY

He's way too close...

Kevin reaches out and BANGS on the truck side...

KEVIN

HEY! YOU'RE TOO FUCKING CLOSE!

O.S., the RADIO begins flipping through channels. Wendy's eyes flash toward the radio...

WENDY'S POV - RADIO DISPLAY

The LCD flips through the channels until landing upon the nonexistent radio channel... "180." And yet, MUSIC emits from the radio; the creepy schmaltzy acoustic march of "Turn Around, Look At Me" by The Lettermen...

THE LETTERMEN

*There is someone walking behind
you...*

Wendy reacts, as if "what the fuck is this?" Until...

THE LETTERMEN (CONT'D)

Turn around/Look at me...

She holds, tenses, sensing a message in the sick joke...

THE LETTERMEN (CONT'D)

*There is someone watching your
footsteps/Turn around look at me.*

She begins slowly turning around. CAMERA ARCS WITH HER to REVEAL the runaway U-Haul van barreling toward the drive through lane.

She immediately pulls her door handle...

WENDY
GET OUT! GET OUT!

KEVIN

Trusting her instincts, doesn't hesitate to open his door...

EXT. FORD RANGER - DAY - PASSENGER DOOR

It opens... but only two inches... before being blocked by the service truck...

DRIVER'S SIDE DOOR

Wendy is blocked in by the order microphone post. Her door is dented by the cement pole. She desperately bangs it against the post, however, she cannot get out.

INT. FORD RANGER - DAY - WENDY & KEVIN

Meanwhile, Kevin cannot spot the danger...

KEVIN
WHAT?! WHAT?! WHAT?!

WENDY
BEHIND US!

Kevin looks out the rear window...

EXT. STREET - HILL DAY - KEVIN'S POV

The Van speeds, swerves, down the hill...

INT. FORD RANGER - DAY

Wendy lays on the HORN! She looks at the Mustang ahead of her and wildly gestures, "GO! Go! GO!"

EXT. DRIVE THROUGH LANE - DAY - MUSTANG CONVERTABLE

The DRIVER, doesn't even bother looking into the rear view mirror as he raises and holds a "fuck off" middle finger.

INT. FORD RANGER - DAY

Wendy SCREAMS, continuing to gesture at the driver. Kevin signals to the S.U.V. behind them...

KEVIN
BACK UP! BACK UP!

EXT. DRIVE THROUGH LANE - DAY - KEVIN'S POV - SUV

The couple in the S.U.V. are too engaged in their own heated argument to notice anyone around them...

INT. FORD RANGER - DAY

Wendy quickly checks her rear view mirror...

WENDY'S POV - REAR VIEW MIRROR

The U-Haul approaches the restaurant parking lot...

WENDY & KEVIN

He protectively pulls her down to the seat...

KEVIN
WATCH YOUR EYES!

He slides down in the seat and places his shoes against the front windshield. He pushes. Harder. The glass STRAINS. He kicks! Kicks, again!

EXT. STREET - HILL - DAY

The U-Haul BANGS over the curb and into the parking lot...

INT. FORD RANGER - DAY

Kevin KICKS and the windshield safely glass CRUMBLES. He grabs Wendy's hands and begins climbing out the window...

EXT. DRIVE THROUGH LANE - DAY

The SHATTERING GLASS grabs the S.U.V. driver's attention. Searching for the origin, he catches his rear view mirror...

S.U.V. REAR VIEW MIRROR - DRIVER'S POV

The approaching U-Haul fills the mirror...

S.U.V.

The driver throws his vehicle into reverse...

TIRES

SQUEAL and smoke as he pulls back...

FORD RANGER

Kevin pulls Wendy through. Behind them, the S.U.V. speeds backward as the U-Haul bears down on the Ranger.

She and Kevin leap off the hood...

CLOSE - THEIR FEET

The hood dents. The front end disengages from the hood lock...

WIDER

The U-Haul PLOWS into the rear of the Ford Ranger, CRUSHING the truck bed like an accordion and THRUSTING the entire vehicle forward...

WENDY & KEVIN

Land on the ground and roll...

THE FRONT END OF THE RANGER

BULLDOZES into the rear of the convertible...

WIDER

The Ranger's hood flies up. The engine's momentum continues forward. The viscous coupling and metal cooling fan fly off from the engine block... spinning... straight ahead.

THE CONVERTABLE

The driver is in the midst of having been thrown forward from the impact. As he is pulled backward by momentum...

The whirling cooling fan drives into the back of his head like a buzzsaw. The inner windshield is sprayed with blood...

WENDY & KEVIN

Are dotted with blood. Tufts of hair flutter about them. Amongst bits of glass and auto parts, a metallic object flies past, landing at their feet.

CAMERA SWEEPS INTO Kevin and Wendy as they look to the object with the shocking realization...

WENDY & KEVIN'S POV - A NECKLACE

Scott Cheek's mud flap girl necklace, speckled with blood, sits on the grass. As Scott's hair continues to flutter...

CUT TO:

EXT. UNIVERSITY FOOTBALL PRACTICE FIELD - DAY

Linemen SCREAM and GRUNT driving into a blocking sled...

WIDER

The practice field is dotted with players running extra drills. The entire team is not out here. There are no spectators, except two lone figures approaching the bleachers.

WENDY & KEVIN

Look out at the practice field. She averts her eyes, sad...

WENDY

Reminds me of J.

KEVIN

Everything... reminds me of Carrie.

Wendy sympathetically reaches out and places her hand on Kevin's back. There's a melting of tension. Although they are becoming friends, not lovers, and the gesture is appreciated, Kevin blushes, embarrassed.

He turns, steps onto the first stair of the bleachers and grabs the railing. The wood stair CREAKS. The railing wobbles, unstable.

Kevin looks to Wendy. Wendy looks to the bleachers. Kevin looks to the bleachers. Together, they study the rising wooden steps and metal rods.

They look to one another and, in unison, subtly shake their heads, as if "no way." They move off on ground level. Kevin approaches a TRAINER, watching a practice drill.

KEVIN

'Scuse me. Hector Romero, around?

CUT TO:

INT. WEIGHT ROOM - DAY - OVERHEAD - HECTOR

CAMERA LOOKS DOWN ON HECTOR; face red, veins straining...

HECTOR

Bullshit.

WIDER

Hector completes his reps on a vertical leg press. He lies on his back with heavy weights on a bar nearly directly over his head. He finishes the set and locks the machine in place.

He remains on his back on the bench, catching his breath.
Wendy sits on a nearby weight bench while Kevin spots Hector.

KEVIN

Jessica and Jennifer were in the first car. Scott Cheek, the second.

(beat)

You were in the third.

HECTOR

Fuckin' bullshit.

WENDY

It might be, Hector, but with what's happened...

HECTOR

What's happened is the same shit as like... "this guy was killed by a car he sold ten years ago or the sisters who were killed when they were driving to visit each other." Like, that shit.

He moves toward a lateral pull-down machine. Kevin follows...

WENDY

Not trying to scare you, Heck.

HECTOR

Fuckin' right; Hector don't scare.

KEVIN

If you think Wendy's premonition, then, Jessica and Jennifer, then Scott, can be written off to coincidence and it ends there, you're living in serious denial...

As Hector places heavy weights onto the machine's posts...

HECTOR

Hector in denial? What about you two? Lookit, you two lost people real close to you in a fucked up way. And in tryin' to get control back over your own lives or feel less guilty, or whatever, you're seein' signs and patterns, 'n' shit, so you don't feel so bad. I don't blame you. But, it's wrong. *That's* denial. Deal with J and Carrie and move the fuck on.

KEVIN

I'd be down with you... except
Wendy saw it happen before...

Hector takes a position on the machine. He reaches up and
grabs the bar...

HECTOR

She got a hunch. Fuckin' intense,
but a hunch. Hector's here 'cause
I get good hunches on every down.

KEVIN

No. You *know* they'll either run or
pass. This came out of nowhere for
her. You're here... because she
kept you alive.

HECTOR

Hell, no! Hector's alive because
of Hector!

Wendy and Kevin are taken aback and puzzled. Hector begins a
set on the lateral pull down machine. He pulls his arms down,
causing a set of weights to rise up and over his head...

HECTOR (CONT'D)

Talk about a vision! Hector Romero
has seen his whole life played
out, already. And it don't end
right now. NO! It's going just as
he saw it, starting four years
ago. Thirty-five high school games
without an injury. USA Today All-
American...

Kevin is not trying to insult Hector, but rather challenge
the validity of Hector's vision...

KEVIN

Second team.

HECTOR

Free ride to play, here, for the
Huskies...

KEVIN

Cougars passed on you.

HECTOR

Four years, from now, Hector
Romero will be the second round
pick of the Oakland Ray-dahs!

Hector uses the vision as inspiration to lift. His pull downs increase with speed and intensity...

HECTOR (CONT'D)

Hector's gonna romp... Hector's stomp... around the Black Hole for fifteen seasons and hang it up with four Super Bowl rings on his fingers and one for the thumb.

He pulls down...

HECTOR (CONT'D)

Hector can't die! I am Raider Nation. Cut me, I bleed silver and black. Then, you'd best look out 'cause I'm comin' back for you, motherfucker, and I won't be alone.

He lowers his arms, the weights sink behind him...

HECTOR (CONT'D)

The autumn wind is a Raider and that wind is at my back. Death is a fuckin' Denver Bronco fan. It wears blue and orange. Hector ain't afraid of no Death! Death's afraid of *me!*

Hector pulls down, causing the weights to rise...

HECTOR (CONT'D)

'Cause real men wear black! Death fears the commitment to excellence. Death fears me, because I just win, baby! I just win, baby. Baby... I just win!

VERTICAL PULL DOWN MACHINE

The post holding the metal weights SNAPS OFF...

HECTOR

Several hundred pounds of weight drops upon his head. Driven to the floor, his head EXPLODES like a rotted melon.

WENDY & KEVIN

As they are sprayed with blood and bits of Hector's head...

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE WEIGHT ROOM - COLLEGE CAMPUS - NIGHT

Police patrol car siren lights strobe and swirl as a gurney, holding two body bags, each holding a section of Hector Romero, is loaded into the rear of a medical examiner's van.

CAMERA FOLLOWS A POLICE OFFICER as he crosses to Wendy and Kevin, rattled and frightened while sitting on a nearby curb.

POLICE OFFICER

We're all done, here. Need a ride,
or anything?

KEVIN

No. Thanks. We'll be okay.

The officer nods and moves off, but Kevin's last words resonant as he looks to Wendy.

WENDY

Will we?

Kevin holds his eyes on her, accentuating his resolve...

KEVIN

Yeah. We'll be alright.

WENDY

I should have left. It's better
not knowing...

KEVIN

Never. It's never better being
ignorant.

(pause)

So, we need to know more.

He gets up, pulls his keys out of his pocket and gestures for Wendy to follow...

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Least we were the last one's on
that coaster. So, we're not next.

WENDY

Maybe the others are already dead
and we just don't know.

KEVIN

Who else was on the ride?

WENDY

I'm almost positive Logan Greene and Erin Ulmer were on. I keep trying to pull up a mental image from the... whatever.. I had...

Kevin pauses, a revelation. CAMERA SWEEPS IN ON HIM...

KEVIN

There *is* an image.

CUT TO:

INT. KEVIN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT - DIGITAL CAMERA LCD

A photo of students wearing "McKinley High Grad Night T-Shirts" at the amusement park is displayed on the LCD.

KEVIN (O.S.)

Haven't touched that coat since that night. Was going to burn it.

WENDY & KEVIN

Sit on the edge of Kevin's bed looking at the camera. His letterman's jacket hangs on the back of a chair...

WENDY

The yearbook staff wouldn't've been so happy about that.

KEVIN

I would've taken the camera out!

Kevin continues pressing the menu toggle...

LCD MONITOR

Photos from the fateful night flip past until an image of CARRIE, smiling, FILLS THE FRAME...

WENDY & KEVIN

He holds, trying to remain composed, as does Wendy...

KEVIN

Should've been ready for that.

WENDY

Guess that kind of thing is going to happen to us for the rest of our lives.

KEVIN

However long that is.

Her initial reaction conveys, "offended." But his nervous whistling in a graveyard smile causes her laugh, nervously...

WENDY

Kind of nice to see the goofball Kevin make a return. Kind of.

He smiles, but shakes his head...

KEVIN

No... he's gone forever.

(pause)

Just like her.

LCD

Carrie smiles back at him, frozen in time.

WENDY & KEVIN

She places a hand on his shoulder, again... friends.

WENDY

She'll never be gone.

KEVIN

I was going to ask her to marry me. Just after graduation.

Wendy eyes him, considers telling him the truth, or at least what Carrie told her, until, O.S... a BEEP BEEP BEEP draws them both back to the camera...

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Shit. Fuckin' battery's low.

He begins flipping through the photos...

WENDY

Go to the Blunderbore pictures...

LCD

The images flip past, including the photo Wendy took of the Halperin sisters, which flips past...

WENDY & KEVIN

Kevin pauses, then works the menu toggle...

WENDY
What are you doing?

KEVIN
Look at that...

LCD

The images flip backwards until returning to the photo of the Halperin sisters. The sisters are screaming, having won a prize. The image is over-exposed with reddish orange light...

KEVIN & WENDY

She shrugs, doesn't see anything out of the ordinary...

KEVIN
Doesn't that look... I mean...
like... I don't know how else to
put it, but, burned up? Like,
they're on fire?

CLOSER - LCD

The LCD FILLS THE FRAME... it does.

WENDY & KEVIN

The image is eerie and unsettling. BEEP. BEEP. Wendy rolls her hand, gesturing to keep going. Kevin hits the toggle...

LCD

The upskirt image appears...

KEVIN & WENDY

He forces an apologetic smile and continues...

KEVIN
Nothin' here.

WENDY
Wait! Look behind Stacey...

She points at the LCD...

CLOSER - LCD

Scott Cheek passes through the background. Because of the low angle, the ceiling fan is directly over his head; spinning and blurred, appearing like the fan which decapitated him...

WENDY (O.S.)
That's Scott...

WENDY & KEVIN

Both are effected by the second image. BEEP. BEEP. BEEP.

WENDY
I know there's one of Hector.

Kevin works the menu toggle...

KEVIN
We have to get to the roller
coaster before the battery dies.

LCD - THE PHOTO OF HECTOR

is taken from an angle directly behind him, just as he hit the Strongman game plank. His body is bent forward, arms down and appearing headless. The metal cylinder streaks upward yet, it could be seen as falling down toward him...

WENDY
That looks like the weight is
coming down on his head...

WENDY & KEVIN

Are sickened by the events earlier in the day. The premonitions of the photos, frightening...

WENDY
These pictures... show how we're
gonna die.

KEVIN
Don't show me mine!

WENDY
You said it was good to know!

KEVIN
Alright, I'm full of shit! I never
thought I could see my own death
before it happened...

She takes the camera and begins flipping past...

LCD

Photos race by, including one of Wendy's sister flipping her off; the spinning carousel, blurred except for a single white horse, in the b.g.

Finally, the memory stick reaches the image Wendy took from the back of the roller coaster train. The attendant's arm blocks a third of the photo, in the center of the FRAME.

The image turns bright blue, then black, as the battery dies.

WENDY & KEVIN

absently lean forward, hanging on every possible second...

WENDY

Logan and Erin. They were in the car after Hector.

KEVIN

But there's a couple of kids behind *them*. Couldn't make 'em out because the guy's arm's in the way.

WENDY

I have the charger cable at home.

Wendy and Kevin look to one another and pause, trying to process and accept what they've just seen. He reaches out and takes her forearm for emphasis...

KEVIN

Seriously. I don't want to look at our pictures... unless we have to.

WENDY

Until... we have to.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOME IMPROVEMENT WAREHOUSE - NURSERY - NIGHT

Erin Ulmer appears to be patrolling through a jungle as CAMERA TRACKS amongst thick palm foliage. An eerie blue light rims the leaves of the trees.

Her true location is ESTABLISHED as she passes the palms and REVEALS an orange employee vest while checking an inventory clipboard. She stubs her foot, and looks down...

ERIN

Little assholes...

ERIN'S POV - HIGH ANGLE

lawn gnomes squat near a sign marking their prices.

WIDER

Erin stands in the garden section of a gargantuan home improvement warehouse. Products are sky-shelved; six foot high sections stacked three sections high. The appeal of the store is the ability to purchase everything from large sheets of lumber to spritzer bottles. All of it stacked on shelves and and looming dangerously over the aisles.

SHELVES

A wall of clawed, three prong, hand cultivators are displayed like viper fangs. Erin ENTERS FRAME and lifts a walkie talkie. They have affectionately nicknamed themselves after the microcephalics in "Freaks."

ERIN

Zip. It's Pip. You there?

LOGAN (V.O.)

(over the radio)

Go 'head, Pip.

ERIN

I'm done here. You cut those plywood orders, yet?

LOGAN (V.O.)

Not yet. Darth Chaney wanted me to get rid of those pigeons, first. They keep setting off the alarms.

CUT TO:

INT. LUMBER SECTION - HOME IMPROVEMENT WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

A Framing Nail gun is rigged to a 32 gallon air compressor...

LOGAN

Loads a cartridge of two inch nails into the gun... aims... FIRES! FWWWT! FWWWT! FWWWT!

BEAMS NEAR THE CEILING

Feathers erupts as the surviving birds fly off. A dead bird carcass falls...

LOGAN

Enjoying the assignment, FIRES at the escaping birds...

ERIN (V.O.)
 (over radio)
 When that wood's cut, Zip. We can
 blow out of here.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOME IMPROVEMENT WAREHOUSE - NURSERY - NIGHT

Erin moves to the security gate to secure the locks. Two dark silhouetted FIGURES appear outside, startling Erin to a GASP.

WENDY (O.S.)
 Erin, it's Wendy and Kevin.

Annoyed, the way one is after such a false startle, Erin tries to catch her breath...

ERIN
 You scared the shit out of me.

KEVIN
 Wait 'til you hear what we've got
 to tell you...

CUT TO:

INT. LUMBER SECTION - HOME IMPROVEMENT WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Logan steps upon a Raymond Gofer Easi Order Picker forklift. A safety harness, appearing restrictive, hangs from the top of the lift. With no supervisors on site, he blows it off, steps on the lift and fires up the machine...

HIGH ANGLE - 3RD SHELF

forty-eight 4'X 8' sheets of 3/4" plywood, holds in the f.g. As Logan rises 20 to 30' on the forklift toward the stack...

CUT TO:

EXT. HOME IMPROVEMENT WAREHOUSE - NURSERY - NIGHT - ERIN

Having just heard Wendy and Kevin's pitch, Erin holds, for what appears to be a skeptical beat. Then, unlocks the gates.

WENDY & KEVIN

Are anxious to get inside and talk to Erin and Logan...

WIDE - HIGH ANGLE

Erin lets them inside the garden area and locks the gate...

ERIN
(skeptically)
Logan's gonna trip when he hears
this.

She gestures for them to follow and starts down the aisle toward a large open cargo door leading into the warehouse...

AISLE

Erin pushes a shopper's wheeled dolly cart out of their path. The three continue... YET... CAMERA FOLLOWS the gently rolling cart as it bumps into a metal shelf support.

CAMERA RISES UP THE SUPPORT as it slightly vibrates, to the second level of shelving...

CAMERA THEN TRACKS FIVE FEET ACROSS THE SHELF to a stack of Mexican Beach Pebbles, which are bleached one inch stones. The gentle vibration, caused by the cart below, causes some stray pebbles to fall from the shelves...

A POOL SKIMMER

The pebbles trickle into the netting of a poled pool skimmer displayed upright with a dozen others. The gathering stones cause the weight to become unbalanced. The pool skimmer begins listing... then stops.

Another stone drops, upsetting the balance. The skimmer falls.

A DISPLAY OF GARDEN TOOLS

A recently overstocked shelf of garden tools is struck by the stones in the skimmer net causing a 9 1/2" hedge trimmer with ash handle to tumble off the shelf...

A BOX OF MURIATIC ACID

is punctured by the hedge trimmer. Acid leaks. The surrounding boxes begin disintegrating...

CUT TO:

INT. PATIO AISLE - HOME IMPROVEMENT WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

A poison hazard icon FILLS FRAME before three figures pass...

WIDER

Wendy follows Kevin and Erin along the patio supply aisle, decorated with red, white, and blue banners proclaiming "4th of July Sale." Erin proceeds, undeterred, while Wendy and Kevin are anxious regarding the hundreds of looming, potentially deadly objects...

ERIN

In this hypothesis, of yours,
who's next? Me or Logan?

KEVIN

We know the order of how we were
sitting on the roller coaster, but
not how it works with people who
sat together because we don't know
if Jessica or Jennifer died first.

ERIN

Complicated. Death must be a
lawyer.

Erin turns into the main transverse aisle, followed by Kevin.

Wendy is right behind, yet as she reaches the end of the patio aisle... a wind chime TINKS. CAMERA INCHES INTO HER as she pauses, then turns...

WENDY'S POV - A DISPLAY WIND CHIME

Sways... it's subtle chime, eerie...

WENDY

CAMERA CONTINUES INCHING IN... until she quickly moves off...

CUT TO:

INT. LUMBER SECTION - NIGHT - CLOSE - SECURITY KEYPAD

Logan's fingers punch in a code...

A DUST COLLECTION SYSTEM

A 55 gallon canvas bag inflates with air as a WHIRRING 3hp motor is engaged...

AN 8' ROUTER SAW

6,000 rpms. The WHIR and MOTOR are LOUD...

LOGAN

Moves toward an 8' x 10' vertical routing saw system; a sheet of plywood is set in place. He slips, but catches himself. He looks at the floor...

SAWDUST

Patches of sawdust coats the floor...

LOGAN

Brushes it aside with his foot, turns to the saw, and lowers his safety goggles. As he guides the buzzsaw vertically along the plywood...

CUT TO:

INT. TRANSVERSE AISLE - NIGHT - HIGH ANGLE

Wendy, Kevin, and Erin pass the electrical aisle and display of lights, which are dark in the off hours, and proceed along the large centering aisle toward the lumber section.

Although several aisles away, the GRIND of the SAW covers all other SOUND in the cavernous building.

As Wendy and Kevin eye one another at the thought of Logan working a dangerous saw blade...

CUT TO:

INT. OUTDOOR TOOLS AISLE - NIGHT - FLOOR

A rivulet of acid reaches across the cement floor to...

A SKY SHELF

Shovels, axes, tree pruners; lined on the second shelf...

BASE OF THE SHELF

The stream of acid reacts with the metal supports, quickly compromising the shelf's stability. A metal support buckles...

THE SECOND LEVEL OF SHELVES

COLLAPSES. Tools rain toward the floor...

ELECTRICAL WIRE ALUMINUM CONDUIT

An axe chops directly into the metal casing. Sparks fly...

INT. LIGHTING SUPPLY AISLE - NIGHT

With the rupture of the conduit, hundreds of lights, fluorescent overhangs, chandeliers, sconces, standing lamps, begin eerily shorting; flashing and blinking...

CLOSER - DISPLAY LIGHTS

CAMERA TRACKS ACROSS THE LIGHTS toward the transverse aisle while they spark and flash...

WIDE - TRANSVERSE AISLE

The sparks leap the aisle toward the paint supplies...

CANS OF PAINT THINNER

Stray sparks fall within several dozen cans of thinner. Residue from past spills ignite, heating the cans, quickly causing a small explosion...

THE NEXT AISLE - HIGH ANGLE

Cans of paint and thinner are propelled into a standing display of 10 foot 3/4 inch Type M red copper pipes, which fall across the aisle...

ANOTHER AISLE OVER

The pipes knock into a wall of fasteners; bolts and screws. The fasteners rain like a sheet of water into the aisle. Large spools of chains and ropes begin spinning downward...

CUT TO:

INT. LUMBER SECTION - HOME IMPROVEMENT WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

The SAW WHIRS as a piece of wood is cut. Finished, Logan turns it off, then looks derisively to Wendy and Kevin...

LOGAN

So, what... you're saying this is, like, a "magic" camera?

KEVIN

There are precedents for this phenomenon.

Logan and Erin share a smirk as Kevin opens his small spiral notebook and displays a printed out photo, glued to the pages, of Abraham Lincoln. A line cuts through the top of the image through Lincoln's head.

KEVIN

This is the last photograph
Lincoln posed for. February 1865.
The photographic plate was broken
causing a line, exactly where he
was shot.

LOGAN

Lincoln was shot in April and
through the *back* of the head.

Kevin flips through the notebook and lands on another photo...

KEVIN

The cover of "Who Are You."

ERIN

This is definitive proof that
Lincoln was seriously into The Who.

KEVIN

The chair Keith Moon is sitting on
has "not to be taken away." He
died twenty days after the album
was released.

Logan eyes it for a moment...

LOGAN

Yeah... and they sucked after
Keith Moon died.

CUT TO:

INT. HARDWARE AISLE - NIGHT - SPOOLS OF CHAIN & ROPE

Continue spinning, dispensing chains downward...

A GOFER EASI ORDER PICKER FORKLIFT

Of many raining chains, one catches the ignition switch and
pulls it downward. The forklift TURNS ON.

A BOX OF 3" STAINLESS LUGS

Fall onto and depress the forklift's deadman's pedal...

WIDER

The unmanned forklift begins rolling up the hardware aisle
littered with fasteners and screws...

THE FORKLIFT STEERING WHEEL

Is inset with a steering knob. A chain has wrapped around the knob and pulls taut as the forklift continues...

THE CHAIN SPOOL

Is pulled from the shelf, trailing the forklift...

ON THE FLOOR

The chain spool becomes wedged between two toilet bowl basins.

WIDER

The forklift continues out of the hardware aisle and into the transverse aisle. The chain around the steering knob becomes increasingly taut...

FORKLIFT STEERING WHEEL

Is pulled to the left by the chain...

SPOOL OF CHAIN

Empties. The chain is pulled up the aisle by the forklift...

THE TRANSVERSE AISLE

The forklift drives toward the aisle designated by a yellow banner: "LUMBER..."

CUT TO:

INT. LUMBER SECTION - HOME IMPROVEMENT WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Logan places another sheet of plywood onto the router saw, Frustrated and desperate, Kevin steps toward him...

KEVIN

You were there that night, Greene.
You saw Wendy. You see these
pictures...

LOGAN

Your supposition is that Death is
a cognizant entity.

KEVIN

Yeah, like, a Force...

LOGAN

A true force... is just... a force. Transferred energy. No plans. No goals. No awareness that it is a force. No matter what Yoda says, a force cannot be with you, or against you.

CUT TO:

INT. TRANSVERSE AISLE - NIGHT

The unmanned forklift veers toward the opposite end of the aisle in which Wendy, Kevin, Logan, and Erin talk. Blocked by the many stacks of lumber, the forklift remains unseen by those at the end of the aisle.

The lift makes contact with the shelves, stopping the vehicles' progress...

THE CONTROLS

Upon contact, a chain slips, pulling the fork control lever...

THE FORKS

Begin rising; pulling and twisting the base of the shelves...

INT. LUMBER SECTION - HOME IMPROVEMENT WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Logan's position grows with intensity causing Kevin to become increasingly fired up...

LOGAN

Death... is just the cessation of biological function.

KEVIN

Alright, Greene, let me argue, like you.

Erin and Logan look to one another...

ERIN

This'll be cool.

KEVIN

The odds are astronomical of Wendy experiencing a premonition that caused us to get off a vehicle that would immediately kill all it's passengers in a catastrophic accident...

Knowing where Kevin is going, Logan begins shaking his head and raises his hand, gesturing for Kevin to cease...

LOGAN

I can see my vocabulary is a bit much for you...

KEVIN

Then, the same people she saved die in freakish accidents in the order in which they were sitting...

LOGAN

Okay, no, let *me* argue like you, Fischer!

Logan begins a derisive impersonation...

LOGAN (CONT'D)

We're all in line to die. Six more lives. That's more than the number of Jack the Ripper's victims so, this is some serious shit, dude.

Kevin sighs, slumps. He looks to Wendy and shakes his head...

LOGAN (CONT'D)

But... whoa, dude. Maybe we can outsmart Death! What if... the last in line...

He pointedly eyes Wendy, then Kevin, while dropping his mocking tone and turns a but unsettling in his restrained intensity...

LOGAN (CONT'D)

Were to make the utilitarian choice and... kill themselves! That would cheat Death's plan and save the five skipped lives.

He eyes Wendy...

LOGAN (CONT'D)

Any takers?

He eyes Kevin...

LOGAN (CONT'D)

I give you credit. Arguing like you, allowed me to win the argument.

KEVIN
It's not over...

Kevin hands them a sheet of paper. Erin takes the paper, as she and Logan look at the image...

CUT TO:

INT. TRANSVERSE AISLE - LUMBER SECTION - NIGHT

The forklift forks strain against the metal supports at the end of the aisle...

CLOSER - THE SHELVES

Strain. Stacks of plywood sheets begin rising, twisting...

OVERHEAD

The forklift's encounter at the far end of the aisle effects the entire row of shelving. The highest stacks of plywood begin listing toward the aisle and the four people below...

CUT TO:

INT. LUMBER SECTION - HOME IMPROVEMENT WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

INSERT - IMAGE

Like the other photos, this was taken on Grad Night. Logan and Erin stand at the shooting gallery counter.

Erin holds her hand up before her face, painted black fingernails outward while holding the shooting rifle in her other hand.

Logan stands directly behind her beneath a row of tan rectangular banners, tapering to a point, stretch across the overhang of the shooting gallery ceiling. Logan also wishes not to be photographed. His right arm is over his face and left arm is over his head.

LOGAN AND ERIN

Look up, remaining unconvinced...

LOGAN
What does this tell you, John
Edward? Erin is going to O.D. on
nail polish? I'm going to be...

He looks at the picture, struggles, shrugs, and turns the photo around toward Wendy and Kevin...

LOGAN (CONT'D)
Um... embarrassed to Death?

WENDY

CAMERA SWEEPS INTO HER as she looks at the photo and tense, experiencing a sudden intense realization from the image...

WENDY'S POV - PHOTO

Her focus is on the tan tapered pennants over Logan's head...

WENDY

As if upon reflex, looks up...

WENDY'S POV - THE LUMBER SHELVES

The second shelf is divided into three bins, containing hundreds of 1"x 3"x 24" surveyor stakes; individually sharp as a dagger, collectively quite heavy. A nearby price marker contains the surveyor stake shape. It matches the tapered pennants above Logan in the photo...

WENDY

CAMERA PUSHES IN QUICKLY as she points to the bins...

WENDY
THERE! THOSE!

KEVIN & LOGAN

look up toward the bins...

THE FORKLIFT

The forks break through the shelving. The entire row of sky-shelved lumber begins TREMBLING, as if during an earthquake...

THE BIN OF SURVEYOR STAKES

Spills...

KEVIN & LOGAN

Kevin grabs Logan and pulls him clear, just as hundred of surveyor stakes rain...

THE THIRD SHELF - HIGH ANGLE

Logan and Kevin's position is now directly beneath a 48 sheet stack of plywood. The adjacent stack slides against it from the effects of the twisted shelving.

CLOSE - THE BINDING

The wood's impact BREAKS the green vinyl bonds...

LOW ANGLE - LOGAN & KEVIN

Above, 4'x 8' sheets of plywood begin spilling downward...

WENDY

Absently steps toward them, her hand pointing above...

WENDY
KEVIN! LOOK OUT!

FWOOSH. A sheet of plywood WHOOSHES past. She leaps back...

KEVIN AND LOGAN

Eyes high, duck from sheets of plywood, sadistically falling piece by piece, one after another. The air WHOOSHES as each sheet passes; SPLINTERS, on the concrete floor.

ERIN

SCREAMS, backs out of the aisle...

KEVIN'S POV - LOW ANGLE - A SHEET OF PLYWOOD

flies toward him, edge down like a guillotine...

KEVIN

Leaps aside *just* as the board SPLINTERS with a DEADLY CRACK...

LOGAN

Is struck by a sheet and knocked to the floor...

ABOVE

The several remaining sheets plummet TOWARD CAMERA...

KEVIN & LOGAN

Kevin grabs Logan and drags him out of the way, *just* as the boards impact upon the floor, SPLINTERING. CRASHING!

THE LAST BOARD

Lands upon several surveyor stakes, bouncing them toward...

THE EXHAUST BAG OF THE SAW

Is punctured by stakes. Fine sawdust shoots out of the bag...

THE SAWDUST

Sprays Erin. She covers her face, as in the photo. She backs up...

HER FOOT

Slips on the layers of sawdust...

ERIN

Falls backward...

THE BACK OF ERIN'S HEAD

Lands flush against the nozzle of the nail gun...

ERIN

hand still in front of her, Erin's face and hand are riddled with two dozen nails shot from the gun with great force...

The nails are not completely ejected from her skull, but rather lodge, points out, through her eyes and mouth. Blood squirts at the point of each nail's appearance. Her hand is nailed to her face, just like the photo...

WENDY

Covers her own eyes, SCREAMS...

KEVIN & LOGAN

CAMERA PUSHES IN as they react with stunned shock. CAMERA CONTINUES PAST KEVIN to LOGAN... as his eyes dart to Wendy.

WENDY

trembling, she feels Logan's intensity...

LOGAN

Is in the midst of an intense reversal in his doubt of Kevin's theories. He looks at Wendy as if *she's* responsible...

WENDY

Takes an absent step backward, turns and runs...

KEVIN

tries to stand...

KEVIN

WENDY!

He takes a step after her, but his immediate responsibility remains at the warehouse.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM - DAY - CLOSE - PHOTO

The image of Erin and Logan begins burning...

LOW ANGLE - WENDY

Drops the paper into the toilet basin...

INSERT - TOILET

Carbon layers the water, indicating she has burned all of the print outs of the Grad Night photos. The toilet FLUSHES...

WENDY

The bathroom is shared by the two sisters and is crowded with bottles and make-up accessories. Wendy holds a cosmetics travel bag and begins rummaging through the effects on the counter and hurriedly throws them into the bag.

O.S., the PHONE RINGS...

INT. WENDY'S BEDROOM - DAY - ANSWERING MACHINE

After a single RING, the machine picks up.

JULIE (V.O.)

Hello, you've reached the
Christensens. Wayne. Linda. Julie,
and Wendy. Please leave a message.

BEEP! Wendy enters in the b.g., she moves toward the phone...

KEVIN (V.O.)

Wendy! Please pick up! We have to
talk! I think it might have
skipped Logan! There's a way out
of this. I'm at work on my cell...

Wendy, however, disconnects the cable from the phone and continues packing up her room. She tosses the cosmetics travel case into an already packed duffel bag.

Wendy moves to her desk and picks up the Sony camera. As she turns it on, her sister, Julie, storms into the room and marches directly to the packed bags on Wendy's bed.

Julie searches in the cosmetics travel bag and removes a pair of bracelets and a hairbrush. She holds them up, flashes Wendy an accusatory glare, and starts out of the room...

WENDY

Hey...

Julie stops, impatient...

JULIE

Can't drive you to the bus station. I'm meeting Amber and Perry for the fireworks...

Wendy sighs, opting to get directly to the point...

WENDY

I have such guilt over Jason...

Julie is taken aback by the admission and eases...

WENDY (CONT'D)

I told him to get on that ride... twice. I'd do anything to have those words back.

(beat)

But I never... ever... can.

Julie averts her eyes, empathetic with her sister.

WENDY (CONT'D)

I don't want to someday feel that way about you. Or you... have to feel, that way, about me.

Julie keeps her eyes downward. The lack of this type of exchange has Julie out of practice in how to respond.

WENDY (CONT'D)

When I get in a place. Will you come and stay with me for awhile? Work this out?

Julie turns her eyes toward her sister and nods.

JULIE

Okay. Yeah...

(beat)

I have something I need to confess to you, too.

WENDY

Like, what?

JULIE

It can wait. We'll hook up when you get settled.

WENDY

Deal. And I'll give back anything else I took without thinking.

Julie looks at the bracelets and forces a half smile. She nods and starts out of the room...

WENDY

Oh, hey...

Julie pauses, impatient. Wendy indicates the camera...

WENDY (CONT'D)

Can you take this back to Mr. Smith at the yearbook?

Wendy looks to the camera and reacts, puzzled...

WENDY'S POV - THE CAMERA LCD

Is bright blue... yellow font indicates: "NO FILE."

WENDY

Works the menu...

WENDY'S POV - THE CAMERA LCD

Remains blue... "NO FILE" flashes as she scans for the photos.

WENDY (V.O.)

I didn't delete the pictures yet.

WENDY

Considers as CAMERA INCHES IN ON HER... she tenses, but hands the camera over to her sister.

WIDER

Julie eyes the camera as if pleased to have such a good camera for tonight's outing. Wendy reads this as Julie heads out of the room...

WENDY

I wouldn't take any pictures with it.

But, Julie is gone. CAMERA CREEPS INTO WENDY as something doesn't sit right with her. She moves to her laptop, on the desk and while standing over it, operates the mouse...

LAPTOP SCREEN

A file icon is labeled "Grad Night." She CLICKS it and the thumbnails of the photos appear...

WENDY

Considers...

THE MOUSE

She right clicks and drags the mouse...

THE THUMBNAILS

All the images are highlighted...

MENU

The cursor is directed toward... "DELETE THE SELECTED ITEMS"

WENDY

Hesitates... her instinct and memory causes her to tense...

THUMBNAILS

The small image of the photo taken from the rear of the roller coaster car is the object of her focus...

WENDY

Considers, desires to move on and delete the items, but...

THE CURSOR

Moves away from "DELETE THE SELECTED ITEMS" and clicks on the roller coaster thumbnail. The picture enlarges...

WENDY

Absently leans closer...

WENDY'S POV - THE IMAGE

Her focus is on the passengers behind Logan and Erin, obscured by the attendant's arm. A passenger's wrist and arm are discernible...

WENDY

Looks closer, then works the mouse...

MAGNIFYING ICON

The cursor moves over and enlarges the image three times...

WENDY

Reacts... sickened...

WENDY'S POV - THE ROLLER COASTER IMAGE

Enlarged and heavily pixilated... the passenger appears to be wearing a bracelet identical to that which Julie just retrieved from Wendy's bag...

WENDY

CAMERA INCHES IN as she recalls Julie's recent exchange...

WENDY

"Something to confess."

As Wendy moves OUT OF FRAME, CAMERA INCHES IN TO THE IMAGE...

WIDER

Wendy hustles to her window...

WENDY

JULIE!

EXT. WENDY'S HOUSE - DAY - WENDY'S POV

Julie's car completes a reverse out of the driveway and drives off down the street...

INT. WENDY'S BEDROOM - DAY

Wendy plugs in the phone cable and dials...

JULIE (V.O.)

This is Julie, leave a message.

WENDY

Call me on my cell, right away.

Wendy hangs up and immediately dials another number. After a RING, Kevin answers...

KEVIN (V.O.)
 Wendy? Dude, you can't blow me
 off, like...

WENDY
 Did you remember Julie being on
 that roller coaster?

KEVIN (V.O.)
 Your sister? No! In all this time,
 she would of said...

WENDY
 The person behind Logan and Erin
 was wearing a bracelet just like
 one Julie has...

KEVIN (V.O.)
 Is it one of those yellow Lance
 Armstrong things? Everybody has...

WENDY
 No. It... it really looks like a
 charm bracelet our grandmother
 gave her...

KEVIN (V.O.)
 You can make out charms in that
 picture?

Wendy looks back to the computer...

LAPTOP MONITOR

The screen begins to white out, as if electronically
 "burning;" as when two incompatible media players conflict...

WENDY

Panics, desperately working the mouse...

WENDY
 Oh, fuck!

LAPTOP MONITOR

The LCD corrects itself, however the image has disappeared.

KEVIN (V.O.)
 What?! What?!

WENDY

Tries to locate and restore the image...

WENDY

The screen got weirded out. Now,
the picture's gone!

THUMBNAILS

Returning to the thumbnails, the roller coaster image is gone. In fact, all the thumbnails begin whiting out and disappearing...

WENDY (CONT'D, O.S.)

Now, they're *all* deleting!

WENDY

Rattled, tries saving and retrieving the pictures...

KEVIN (V.O.)

QUICK, LOOK AT THE PICTURES OF YOU
AND ME...

Wendy's eyes dart across the screen...

LAPTOP MONITOR

A photo of Wendy appears, head and shoulders in image size, standing before a green wooden background, with an embarrassed smile; probably taken by Jason.

The image eerily whites out and electronically burns...

WENDY

Registers the image, then quickly clicks on Kevin's picture...

LAPTOP MONITOR

The image of Kevin at the amusement park eating area, in which Wendy snapped the flash in his face, is already in the midst of whiting out...

WENDY

As she registers the image...

LAPTOP MONITOR

As the image vanishes, the photo appears to be not *of Kevin*, but *of Logan* in the same exact pose. It is difficult to discern as the photo quickly vanishes...

WENDY

rattled by the image's morph...

WENDY

They're gone.

KEVIN (V.O.)

Check the recycle bin.

WENDY

Nothing. It was... I don't think I... it was like...

KEVIN (V.O.)

It knows we've figured it out and is taking away our hints.

Wendy places her hand to her eyes and sighs, then gathers herself. She sits up, strong and determined...

WENDY (CONT'D)

Alright, lookit, Julie said she had something to confess to me. I think she was behind Logan and Erin and Amber or Perry was, probably, with her.

(beat)

They're next.

KEVIN (V.O.)

Wait, though, that's what I've been trying to tell you all day. Logan almost died, first. But, we saved him. So, it skipped Logan and killed Erin. Maybe if someone intercedes, the life that was suppose to be next is skipped.

WENDY

So, even if we save Julie and Amber... we're still next.

KEVIN (V.O.)

From the way we sat in the roller coaster... I'm first, then you.

WENDY

Okay, but first we gotta find Julie. She went to the Fourth of July thing. Can you get there?

EXT. FIREWORKS DISPLAY - DUSK

Wearing a security officer uniform and jacket, Kevin stands in the midst of people celebrating the Fourth of July and gathering for a fireworks display...

KEVIN

I'm there, now. I'm working here.

INT. WENDY'S BEDROOM - DUSK - (INTERCUT)

Wendy is up and starting out of her house...

WENDY

I'll go there. I have to steal my mom's car.

KEVIN

Wait... in case something happens to them before we meet up.

(beat)

That time we talked about... when to look at our pictures...

(beat)

It's now.

Wendy pauses, stopped cold in her tracks...

WENDY

Mine has no clue. I'm just standing in front of a green wooden background at the amusement park. Yours... is the picture that came out when I flashed the light in your eyes. It's out of focus and overexposed, like...

EXT. FIREWORKS DISPLAY - DUSK

Kevin standing beneath a banner announcing the "Fourth of July Fireworks," asks with a sense of darkly humorous dread...

KEVIN

Like, say, oh... a firework went off in my face?

INT. WENDY'S BEDROOM - DUSK

The question chills Wendy...

WENDY

I'm on the way.

KEVIN (V.O.)

Drive careful.

She hangs up the cell phone and hustles out...

EXT. FIREWORKS DISPLAY - DUSK

Kevin stands amongst the summer festival, looking as if he has suddenly been dropped in a pit of Cobras...

EXT. WENDY'S HOUSE - DUSK

Wendy races out of the house and into her mother's car. She starts the engine and TEARS out of the driveway...

WENDY'S MOTHER'S CAR

Changes gears and heads down the street, CLEARING FRAME. CAMERA HOLDS on a car parked on the side of the road.

Logan sits in the car, having been watching Wendy's house. As he turns on his ENGINE and follows Wendy's vehicle...

CUT TO:

EXT. FOURTH OF JULY FESTIVAL - NIGHT

PYROTECHNICIANS finalize their preparations for the evening's display. Wires spill from dozens of multi colored mortar tubes secured into position by wood frames.

Most of the frames are positioned on the ground, however, several dozen are positioned upon a platform trailer; the tires, centered on each side. Metal rods are placed beneath the trailer hitches to keep the trailer bed level.

Hundreds of wires lead out of the tubes to a series of "electronic match" igniters, which, in turn, lead to a computer notebook on a table; a virtual control panel.

A LARGE MORTAR TUBE

An 8" firework package is loaded by a pyroctechician. He removes the red safety cap...

KEVIN

Positioned by a barricade keeping spectators from the area, he is near dozens of mortar tubes; possible instruments of his demise.

KEVIN

This Fourth of July is weirding me
out more than fucking Halloween.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK ROAD - NIGHT

Wendy's mother's car speeds along a dark and isolated road...

INT. WENDY'S MOTHER'S CAR - NIGHT

The speedometer pushes over eighty-five...

WENDY

pale green dashboard light reflects on her face...

EXT. BACK ROAD - NIGHT

A deer suddenly bounds across the road in the headlights...

INT. WENDY'S MOTHER'S CAR - NIGHT

Wendy hits the brakes, swerves. She tries catching her breath, but she's been quite frightened. Before she can compose... the dashboard lights turn off.

CAMERA INCHES IN as she tenses... *"Did this occur because of the near collision?"*

DASHBOARD

The radio light FADES UP, not pops on. The display: "180."

WENDY

Her breaths quicken. Her speed slows, considerably. O.S, the Lettermen song plays... taunting...

CAR RADIO (V.O.)

*There is someone walking behind
you...*

Wendy tenses...

CAR RADIO (V.O.)

Turn around/Look at me...

Her eyes flash to the rear view mirror...

WENDY'S POV - REAR VIEW MIRROR

A car follows, a distance behind, just dots of light. Then, a formless black wave ripples across the small mirror...

WENDY

puzzled and frightened, tries battling the Presence and her fears by reaching out and turning the radio volume dial down, but the MUSIC continues. Fighting it, Wendy SCREAM/SINGS at the top of her lungs...

WENDY

BUDDY YOU'RE A BOY/MAKE A BIG
NOISE PLAYING IN THE STREET/GONNA
BE A BIG MAN, SOMEDAY...

CUT TO:

EXT. FOURTH OF JULY FESTIVAL - NIGHT

A pale white horse charges TOWARD CAMERA. The horseman is dressed like colonial Paul Revere...

PAUL REVERE

The British are coming! The
British are coming!

The horse CLEARS FRAME REVEALING a row of tents dressed to suggest a colonial village. This is not Williamsburg, but rather a town on a budget festival celebrating founding America. Spectators stroll the area while waiting for the fireworks display. In the b.g., beyond the tent colonial village, people gather on a hill for a better view of the upcoming fireworks display.

KEVIN

Mans his position by the mortars, searching for Julie...

A PAIR OF SPARKLERS

Ignite, showering sparks...

WIDER

Some early teenage boys sword fight with the burning metal rods until Kevin eases over from his post...

KEVIN

Dude. Dude, get out of here with
those. You're gonna set these off.

Kevin gestures to the professional pyrotechnics' mortar tubes.

TEENAGER

COOL!

As Kevin takes an aggressive step towards them, the teenagers race away, LAUGHING. Kevin holds, away from the professional firework mortars. CAMERA PUSHES IN AS HE scans the area for Julie and any potential dangers. O.S., a HORSE WHINNIES...

KEVIN'S POV - PAUL REVERE

Ties the horse to a green metal six foot T-Post. The white horse appears jumpy. Paul Revere tries settling the horse by patting its neck...

KEVIN

CAMERA CONTINUES as Kevin hears, O.S...

A COOK (O.S.)
Get 'em while they're hot!

Kevin's eyes turn toward...

A BBQ TENT

racks of rib and corn on the cob cook on a grille. Several shish-ka-bobs are to the side, pierced with long skewers...

A COOK

Turns the knob on a portable propane tank...

KEVIN

CAMERA CONTINUES INCHING IN ON HIM... O.S., a CLANK! CLANK! pulls his attention toward...

KEVIN'S POV - A COLONIAL BLACKSMITH

POUNDS white hot metal while holding forceps and a hammer; sparks fly. A burning temporary forge stands behind him.

An artillery soldier appears and picks up a recently made cannonball. CAMERA PANS as the soldier carries it to a cannon on two spoked wagon wheels. As the soldier stacks the ball upon a conical pile of cannonballs...

KEVIN

O.S., a SNARE DRUM takes his eyes toward...

KEVIN'S POV - A PLATOON OF COLONIAL SOLDIERS

A boy keeps time on a DRUM while soldiers march, each carries a musket...

CLOSER - A SOLDIER

a saber is drawn from it's waist sheath with a sharp FWOOSH!

KEVIN

An eerie FWWWPMP, like a large bird's wings, quickly takes his focus toward...

KEVIN'S POV - BEN FRANKLIN

A cheesy Ben Franklin has released a kite while standing beside a large metal sphere. He addresses a gathered group of onlookers...

BEN FRANKLIN

Now, let's hope for some lightning!

KEVIN

Winces, then, under his breath...

KEVIN

Fuck you, Ben Franklin.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT - WENDY

Pulls into a parking space. She turns off the engine, opens the door, and hurries out of the car.

CAMERA TRACKS WITH Wendy as she moves across the parking lot. She checks over her shoulder, concerned she's being followed by a Presence. Although she sees nothing, her pace quickens.

CAMERA TRACKS, FASTER as her quick walk grows into a run. CAMERA PANS WITH HER to REVEAL the lights of the colonial tent village lies about a hundred yards away...

CUT TO:

EXT. FOURTH OF JULY FESTIVAL - NIGHT

A Culpepper Minutemen flag including a coiled snake and the motto: "*Liberty or Death!*" FILLS THE FRAME carried by two colonial soldiers holding flag poles topped with large and ornate metal eagle finials. As they PASS FRAME, Julie is REVEALED along with her friends, Amber and Perry.

KEVIN

Sees Wendy's sister...

KEVIN'S POV - JULIE

The three girls have hooked up and flirting with three cute guys, PAYTON, KAHLIL, and SEAN. O.S., an announcement...

PUBLIC ADDRESS ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls, the fireworks will begin in five minutes...

KEVIN

Checks his position. There are a few people nearby. He steps forward with his arms outstretched, "shooing" them away...

KEVIN

Alright, everyone, got to move out of this area. The viewing site is over there...

People move back. Kevin gestures to the artillery soldier manning the cannon...

KEVIN (CONT'D)

You, too, sir.

Kevin looks toward Julie. With most people out of his area, Kevin starts toward her...

THE ARTILLERY SOLDIER

Places a cannonball upon the conical pile of cannonballs and moves off as directed. The cannonball, however, rolls off the pile and across the ground, beneath a plastic barricade...

FLATBED TRAILER

The cannonball rolls toward one of the flatbed trailers holding several dozen mortars...

CLOSE - TRAILER HITCH

Held level and secure by a metal rod placed under the trailer hitch is knocked out of place by the cannonball.

TRAILER'S WHEELS

The level flatbed truck... slightly... barely noticeable... teeters downward in the direction of the crowd...

EXT. FOURTH OF JULY FESTIVAL - NIGHT

Kevin approaches Julie, Amber and Perry, and the three guys, visibly annoyed as the Security Guard takes Julie by the arm.

KEVIN
You three have to come with me.

JULIE
What we do?

KEVIN
Nothing...

SEAN
Leave 'em alone, then, dude.

WENDY

Enters the tent area, quickly searching for Kevin or Julie...

KEVIN, JULIE, AMBER, PERRY AND THE THREE GUYS

Kevin ignores the guys and gently pulls on Julie's arm...

KEVIN
It's for your own safety, Julie.

Julie pulls her arm away.

JULIE
Get out, Kevin!

WENDY

Hears her sister and turns...

WENDY'S POV - KEVIN & JULIE

Kevin takes the back of Julie's arm, again...

KEVIN
I'll explain it when we get away
from here.

PAYTON
Yeah, right, that's how Ted Bundy
worked it.

WENDY

starts racing toward them, however, the lights turn off. The crowd CHEERS! Wendy stumbles over people sitting on the grass.

THE FLATBED PLATFORM TRUCK

An electric match fires. Flames shoot from a mortar tube opening as the first firework rockets into the air...

CLOSER - FLATBED PLATFORM

Reacts to the firework launch by inching downward; increasing its angle toward the spectators...

IN THE SKY

The first firework ERUPTS...

PAUL REVERE'S HORSE

Backs up, skittish...

THE TEENAGE BOYS

See the horse's reaction and eye one another with malicious intent...

WENDY

Continues through the crowd. The fireworks' lights reflect across her face as she tries maintaining Kevin and Julie in her sights...

THE TEENAGE BOYS

Set off an M-80 behind the horse...

LOW ANGLE - THE WHITE HORSE

Rears, terrified...

CLOSE - THE HORSE'S EYES

wide and frightened; it charges off...

THE T-POST

The rope pulls taught, YANKING the t-post from the ground...

WIDER

The horse charges through the crowd. People in it's path leap clear, however, because of the darkness and the FIREWORKS BURSTING, only the spectators in the horse's path and surrounding it are aware of the events.

THE T-POST

Pulled by the rope, bounces violently on the ground...

WENDY'S POV - KEVIN & JULIE

Julie yanks her arm from Kevin, stepping away from him.
Yelling above the fireworks...

JULIE

Let me explain *this* to you...

WENDY'S POV - JULIE

raises two middle fingers; *exactly* recreating the image Wendy captured on her camera on Grad Night. A firework erupts appearing like the flash of the camera...

WENDY

CAMERA SWEEPS IN as she recognizes the clue...

WENDY

JULIE, LOOK OUT!!

KEVIN & JULIE

As the horse charges, Julie and Kevin split apart. Julie falls to the ground while Kevin attempts to grab the reins.

JULIE

The horse passes, missing Julie. She rises to her elbows...

JULIE'S POV - THE T-POST

The sharp pointed edge bounces toward her...

JULIE

The T-post misses her, however, the attached rope doesn't; the post's momentum causes the rope to wrap tightly around her neck...

WENDY

As if a strobe light effect, the fireworks flash across her horrified expression. She darts toward Julie...

WENDY

KEVIN!

KEVIN

Is about to grab the horse, turns and sees...

JULIE

in an eerie strobe of light, Julie's veins pulse, eyes redden and bulge; GASPING for air. The rope pulls tighter...

IN THE SKY

A firework ERUPTS...

THE HORSE

Startles, tears in the opposite direction...

JULIE

The rope slacks, but in a moment, as the horse charges off , the rope, once again, will pull taut and snap Julie's neck...

KEVIN

pulls a saber from a soldier's sheath. He raises the sword...

THE ROPE

Nearly fully taut, is cut...

JULIE

Falls back. Wendy quickly unwinds the rope from her sister's neck. Julie gags, trying to regain her breath.

THE HORSE

Races toward the tents, the severed end of the rope flails wildly...

THE SEVERED ROPE END

whips around a brass, mounted flag pole bracket and RIPS it from the mount...

AMBER & PERRY

Run toward Julie and Wendy...

THE FLAGPOLE

Is wildly dragged across the ground TOWARD CAMERA, the end of the pole bouncing and catching on the ground...

LOW ANGLE - AMBER & PERRY

The shaken friends kneel...

REVERSE - AMBER & PERRY

the flag pole BOUNCES and SPINS in the f.g. Catching in the rough ground, it launches, like a javelin...

LOW ANGLE - AMBER & PERRY

on their knees, Amber leans over Julie...

AMBER

Oh my God, Julie, are you alright?

FFFWWWPT! Perry's sternum *erupts* from the flagpole's impact.

WENDY, JULIE & AMBER

SCREAMING, are spackled with blood and bone.

PERRY

The eagle wings have ripped through her heart. Blood drips from the ornamental finial at the end of the pole.

REVERSE - AMBER & PERRY

Perry's dead body teeters on her knees as the flag drapes her back; "*Liberty or Death.*" Her body falls to the ground.

WENDY

CAMERA WHISKS INTO HER as she realizes; whispers to herself...

WENDY

Kevin...

She looks up, trying to find him...

FIREWORK MORTARS

Flames jet from several tubes. Fireworks rocket into the sky.

THE PLATFORM TRAILER

Tilts further downward as the mortars fire...

IN THE SKY

Fireworks BURST!

THE PALE HORSE

Rears, caught in a flash of fireworks burst...

KEVIN

Makes a stab at the rope and grabs it...

WENDY

Spots Kevin and races toward him...

THE HORSE

Turns; bucks. A rear hoof kicks INTO CAMERA...

KEVIN

The hoof hits him square in the chest and throws him back...

BBQ GRILLE

Kevin is knocked into a folding table holding equipment which scatters in every direction...

A BBQ FORK

Punctures the line leading out of the propane tank; fuel sprays...

KEVIN

Is knocked back toward the grille, ERUPTING with a ball of bluish-white flame...

CLOSER - KEVIN

winces, intensely overexposed, exactly like the photo...

THE BACK OF KEVIN'S JACKET

Is grabbed by a hand...

WENDY

pulls Kevin backward, clear of the EXPLOSION, which quickly rolls into the air...

ON THE GROUND

Kevin's face has been burned. He sits on the ground, disoriented; his open eyes, unfocused...

KEVIN

Fuckin' green...

WENDY

No, it's Wendy. It's Wendy. I'm
with you...

KEVIN

No! No! I know you're not Logan.
I can't fucking see! Everything's
bright green!

CAMERA PUSHES IN ON HER as Wendy formulates... a possibility.

WENDY

Logan... my picture... the
background... was green.

As if to confirm her thought... a subtle wind blows across
her while an erupting green firework reflects over her face...

She begins to look to the firework, but her eye catches
something at ground level...

WENDY'S POV - LOGAN GREENE

Every spectator's eyes are angled to the sky except one. In
the center of the crowd stands Logan Greene looking directly
at Wendy. He points to her and mouths... "you're next."

WENDY

reaches for Kevin, then looks to Julie...

WENDY

Help me.

JULIE

still reeling, Julie moves to Wendy and Kevin as a festival
paramedic arrives alongside Amber and looks to Perry...

LOGAN

Begins moving through the crowd toward Wendy...

WENDY, KEVIN & JULIE

Wendy tries raising Kevin to a sitting position. Julie
hustles INTO FRAME to help...

WENDY

Can you stand? We need to leave,
here. Now.

Kevin's eyes are unfocused...

KEVIN
What's the deal?

WENDY
Logan followed me. I think he
might be what causes my death...

Julie looks up, shocked and confused. Kevin, however, is on his feet. He is able to walk, but needs to be guided...

KEVIN
There's a first aid station, down
this way. There'll be security...

LOGAN

Moves through the crowd, directly toward Wendy...

WENDY, KEVIN & JULIE

Wendy supports Kevin on one side while Julie helps on the other, the three begin moving laterally to Logan's position...

LOGAN

Changes his path, moving parallel with them...

WENDY, KEVIN & JULIE

Continue moving, the girls' eyes on Logan...

KEVIN
Where is he?

WENDY
About twenty feet to our left.

KEVIN
He got a gun or anything?

WENDY
Don't know. He's looking psycho.

LOGAN

Matches their movements, however, the strobing fireworks causes him to go in and out of the light...

WENDY, KEVIN & JULIE

Guide Kevin through the spectators. He SHOUTS OVER THE FIREWORKS and MUSIC...

KEVIN

Get the fuck outta here, Greene.

Logan presents a derisive and ironic tone, beneath which, lies a dangerous layer...

LOGAN

Why? Just celebrating our nation's independence.

WENDY

You followed me.

LOGAN

You're paranoid. Oh, but, hey, I saw what happened and you're "next," aren't you? You're the end of it, aren't you? I'd be paranoid, too.

WENDY

You didn't even believe me.

LOGAN

Seeing is believing.

WENDY

If you believe, then, you have to get away from me.

LOGAN

"Have to?" That's extreme. Why?

In her hesitation, he considers... then, realizes...

LOGAN (CONT'D)

No, way! Do *I* cause your death?

CAMERA PUSHES IN as Logan's tone turns dark...

LOGAN (CONT'D)

The way you caused Erin's?!

KEVIN

GET THE FUCK AWAY!

WENDY

SHUT UP!

The group is approaching the fireworks launch area...

MORTAR TUBES

Like surreal organ pipes of flame, fire shoots intermittently, yet intensely, out of the tubes...

THE PLATFORM TRAILER

Teeters...

WENDY, KEVIN, JULIE & LOGAN

As they continue moving toward the fireworks launch area, the FIREWORKS BECOME LOUDER.

LOGAN

Cool. What'd you see? Was I in a vision?

Wendy cannot ignore him, but she looks ahead...

WENDY'S POV - FIRST AID TENT

Lies twenty yards ahead. A SECURITY GUARD stands outside, looking up at the fireworks...

WENDY, KEVIN, JULIE & LOGAN

Logan realizes they are heading toward the station...

LOGAN (CONT'D)

Was I in a picture? Was I standing in front of *this* tent?

He hustles up and cuts off their path to the tent...

Wendy keeps Kevin and Julie moving, however, they veer to move around Logan and now are positioned between the fireworks area and Logan.

LOGAN (CONT'D)

HOW DO I START IT OFF? TELL ME!
LET'S GET IT OVER WITH.

Logan grabs a bunch of balloons, strung together including several patriotic stars and stripes balloons and a pair of yellow smiley balloons...

LOGAN (CONT'D)

In your vision, was I floating through Space? Was I smiling?

He mocks a smiley face, then angrily tosses the balloons aside.

THE BALLOONS

Are blown across the ground, rolling, tumbling and rubbing against each other. CAMERA ADJUSTS to REVEAL the balloons are being blown toward the platform trailer...

A FIREWORK CIRCUIT

The balloons roll over a series of electronic matches attached to a wooden plank. The wiring causes the balloons to BURST and releases several small sparks of static charge.

The igniters FIRE!

THE PLATFORM TRAILER - LARGE MORTAR TUBE

Flames BELCH from the largest mortar on the platform...

PLATFORM TRAILER

Reacting to the launch, the front end fully falls toward the ground, raising the back end...

WENDY

Takes a frustrated and angry step in Logan's direction...

WENDY

You'll save me if you just stay away! *Then*, it'll all be over!

A RACK OF MORTARS

Encased in a wood frame falls over; the openings aimed at ground level. The mortars before them are ignited, lighting the fallen rack's fuses...

LOGAN

Takes an equally aggressive step toward Wendy...

LOGAN

What do I care? It's over for me. It skipped me. I'm not gonna die!

FALLEN MORTAR OPENINGS

Four tubes ERUPT with flame...

KEVIN

Reacts with pain to the light...

JULIE

the reflection of light on her face sharply intensifies as she reacts with shock...

WIDER

Julie grabs Kevin and her sister and pulls them to the ground just as four rockets SCREAM over them, cascading sparks...

LOGAN

a direct hit by the rockets, he's knocked to the ground...

WENDY, KEVIN & JULIE

Roll, see Logan and react with shock...

LOGAN

becomes enwrapped by colored flame. The timing charges ignite causing Logan to disappear within an intense ground level shower of sparks, flame, and EXPLOSIVE SOUND!

WIDER

Wendy, Kevin and Julie, in shock, hustle away from the smoldering body.

Wendy trips on an object at her feet. She bends down and picks up the yearbook's camera she gave to Julie, earlier, lying on the ground...

JULIE

I didn't even take any pictures,
I swear. I'm taking it back Monday.

Wendy tenses as she looks to Kevin... then, throws the camera on the ground and steps on it causing a gnarly CRACK.

WENDY

No more fucking pictures.

The three can't get away fast enough, walking away from the scene even as emergency personnel rush in to attend to Logan's body.

CAMERA ARCS BACK, DROPPING to ground level, PUSHING IN to the digital camera still resting on the ground...

CAMERA HOLDS... then... the lens on the digital camera unexpectedly returns to life, adjusts as if focusing. As the white FLASH FILLS THE FRAME...

WHITE OUT: