

INT. MID AIR - AIR FRANCE FLIGHT TO PARIS - NIGHT

IAN, gazes over at his new wife, KAREN, he smiles and reaches for her hand to hold. Karen turns and smiles back at him.

KAREN  
It's been a good weekend.

Karen turns to prop her pillow a bit higher.

IAN  
It has, and we're almost there.

Ian looks briefly at his iPhone lock screen for the time.

Ian leans over his armchair to kiss her on the forehead. As he pulls-back into his seat, he feels a sudden awful aching pain all over his body. His eyes STARE WIDE OPEN at the back of the seat in front of him.

Ian looks uncomfortable, he begins to squirm around. Rain PELTS the passenger seat window.

KAREN  
(Noticing)  
What's wrong?

IAN  
Hmm.. it's nothing. Nothing to worry about.

Ian places his hand on hers and smiles, directing the attention away from his discomfort. The distraction is short-lived as Ian starts to squirm again.

KAREN  
Is it an uncomfortable seat? ... Do you want another pillow?

IAN  
No thanks, I... I gotta go!

Ian quickly scrambles over Karen to the aisle.

KAREN  
(Intrigued)  
Okay then... gee, someone's in a hurry!

Karen peers around the seats, watching on as he bolts away. The door shuts, but doesn't lock.

She looks back to her magazine when she begins to hear loud groans coming from the bathroom.

She detaches her seat belt and approaches the bathroom door. She knocks lightly. No answer. She pushes the door slightly open to see Ian standing in front of the mirror.

KAREN  
(Slightly giggling)  
What **ARE** you doing??

Karen nudges him but he doesn't turn. She nudges again.

KAREN  
(CONT'D)  
Are you....

Ian suddenly lunges at her with a RAGED FORCE and a CRAZED face. Karen SCREAMS.

INT. FOOD PREPARATION BAY - NIGHT

A FLIGHT ATTENDANT hears blood-curdling screams emanating from the cabin. She pulls-back the curtain and is confronted by a BLOODIED Karen, she has a crazed look on her face. The flight attendant drops a tumbler glass in horror, it SMASHES on the floor.

INT. COCKPIT - NIGHT

The CAPTAIN and CO-PILOT prepare for landing. The rain falls HARD onto the windscreen of the cock-pit. Raindrops smeared with a GLOWING red haze start to trickle down the windscreen.

CAPTAIN  
What on earth is that?!?

CO-PILOT  
Wouldn't have a clue. Just want to  
get out of this weather!

We hear a **LOUD** THUD hitting the cockpit door from within the cabin.

CAPTAIN  
Ooh, I hope that's our coffee.

CO-PILOT

(Sarcastically)

Ha, we've only been waiting THREE  
hours!

Captain chuckles. We hear another thud on the cock-pit cabin door.

CAPTAIN

(Rolling his eyes)

Gee, how hard is it to open a door?

CO-PILOT

Hang on, I'll get it..

The co-pilot locks his control into auto-pilot transmission and unclips his belt to stand up. He begins to make his way to the door and reaches for the knob. Almost with his hand touching it, the door flings wide open, slamming the wall behind it.

We see the back of FLIGHT ATTENDANT #2 walking backwards into the cabin. She pulls a coffee station on wheels behind her, she turns around to face the captain, she is very beautiful.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT #2

Good news boys, I have your fave  
tonight.

The co-pilot sits back down. The flight attendant grabs the coffee mug and leans over to place it into the captains cup holder. She smiles at the captain and places the co-pilot's coffee down onto the other tray.

CAPTAIN

(Smiling)

Thank you, just in time!

FLIGHT ATTENDANT #2

My pleasure, enjoy!

The flight attendant grabs the coffee station handle and makes her way back out, with the door shutting behind her.

The co-pilot grabs his coffee and takes a sip. He takes another sip and puts the mug down on the tray. He notices the flight attendants wedding ring sparkling on the cock-pit floor.

CO-PILOT

Oh, your wedding ring!

The co-pilot takes his belt off and jumps up to make his way to the door. Turning the knob, he opens it to discover the flight attendant lying bloodied on the aisle floor. The coffee station is tipped over on its side, liquid stains the surrounding carpet. Coffee is dripping off the trays and the wheels are spinning.

EXT: MID AIR OVER PARIS

The plane descends through the rain and cloud towards Paris. We start to see the light pollution of Paris in the rainy night air.

FADE OUT