

The Flight Attendant

Ep 101 "In Case Of Emergency"

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Yes, Norman Productions
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TEASER

1 INT. SEOUL NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT 1

LOUD MUSIC. The club is packed. Pretty much all KOREAN clientele. That's because we're in South Korea's GANGNAM DISTRICT, but off the beaten path. CASSIE BOWDEN (30s), looking sweaty but amazing in a metallic party dress, emerges from the crowd and catches a WAITRESS by the arm.

CASSIE

Soju, budi!

Two KOREAN WOMEN are STARING Cassie down with DISDAIN. What is an obvious American doing in this locals only club?

Cassie CLOCKS this, but smiles and starts DANCING again.

2 INT. SEOUL NIGHTCLUB - LATER 2

Cassie walks up to the two Korean Women from earlier and holds out a half empty BOTTLE OF SOJU. A peace offering?

The Korean Women don't smile.

3 INT. SEOUL NIGHTCLUB - NORAEBANG (KARAOKE) ROOM - LATER 3

Cassie and the two Korean Women are drunkenly BELTING ROBYN'S "CALL YOUR GIRLFRIEND" and having all of the fun!

4 INT. BERLIN BURLESQUE BAR - NIGHT 4

It's a long, slim bar with people at the far end, crowded around a stage. LAUGHING, TALKING, having a good time. We PAN down the bar to find Cassie, SHANE EVANS (20s), the kind of bright-eyed man who was born to work hospitality, and a small group of PEOPLE doing SHOTS. Cassie reaches over and TIPS a BURLESQUE DANCER performing on a small stage nearby. The Dancer SMILES and taps Cassie's nose. Shane pretends to pass out. The little group CHEERS.

Cassie finishes her shot, WINCES, spins to face them and LAUGHS. The Dancer bows behind her. And we--

SMASH CUT TO:

5 INT. REYKJAVIK ICE BAR - NIGHT 5

LOUD MUSIC. Cassie and Shane have CHAMPAGNE in hand. They're also all wearing FUR LINED PONCHOS over nice outfits. Everyone in the bar is. It's clearly freezing. Cassie and Shane CLINK GLASSES in anticipation. It's New Year's Eve!

CASSIE
(in Icelandic)
4. 3. 2. 1. Happy New Year!

SMASH CUT TO:

6 INT. NYC BAR - NIGHT 6
CASSIE, GILLIAN, and SHANE dance with their hands over their heads. It looks like they are having a blast.

7 INT. IMPERIAL ATLANTIC FLIGHT - DAY 7
As PASSENGERS wait, Cassie helps lift and slide a PIECE OF LUGGAGE into the overhead bin. All reassuring SMILES.

8 INT. NYC BAR - ANOTHER NIGHT 8
Cassie drunkenly toys with a DRINK MENU as ANNIE LAUGHS.

9 INT. IMPERIAL ATLANTIC FLIGHT - DAY 9
Cassie and Shane display SAFETY CARDS to PASSENGERS.

10 INT. NYC BAR - ANOTHER NIGHT 10
Cassie takes SHOTS with Annie. They both SLAM the glasses back down to the bar. Victory!
We PAN ACROSS the LIQUOR BOTTLES displayed behind the bar.

11 INT. IMPERIAL ATLANTIC FLIGHT - DAY 11
We ANGLE DOWN as a drawer pulls out REVEALING rows and rows of TINY LIQUOR BOTTLES.
Cassie and MEGAN SMILE and "Thank you" as PASSENGERS exit.

12 INT. NYC BAR - YET ANOTHER NIGHT 12
Cassie DRUNKENLY sits on the bar, holding court for a GROUP including Shane and JADA. DRINKS. LAUGHING.
The dance floor of the bar is packed as Cassie dances with ETHAN, shirtless, lost in the music.
We see AN OVERHEAD WIDE SHOT of the throbbing crowd.

13 INT. IMPERIAL ATLANTIC FLIGHT - DAY 13
Cassie practically GLIDES with POISE down the aisle, carrying a TRAY of drinks.

14 EXT. BROOKLYN SIDEWALK - YET ANOTHER NIGHT 14

Cassie happily TIPSY-STAGGERS down the sidewalk. She SMILES and HIGH FIVES a COUPLE walking by in the other direction.

15 INT. ASTOR PLACE SUBWAY STATION - MORNING 15

QUIET. We're CLOSE ON Cassie's beatific face. Peacefully sleeping, lovely aside from the smeared mascara and slightly messy hair. We PULL OUT to reveal she is...

Passed out on SUBWAY BENCH, clutching her PURSE.

Her hand is STAMPED for bar entry and she has a BRIGHT GREEN TEMPORARY WRIST BAND, too. She's in a winter coat, but her party dress is visible underneath. She is seemingly unbothered by the motion of PEOPLE or the noises around her.

A train comes to a stop, the doors PING. Cassie slowly wakes, yawning, stretching, becoming aware of her environment as COMMUTERS enter and exit the subway car.

Cassie grins. She doesn't seem to be particularly surprised or troubled to be waking up here. Next to her on the bench--

A GIRL (7) sits next to her BROTHER and an OLDER WOMAN who has in earphones and is engrossed in a ROMANCE NOVEL. The Girl has a cute little backpack. She SMILES at Cassie.

Cassie SMILES and offers a LITTLE WAVE. Even now, she's effervescent. She playfully whispers to the Girl...

CASSIE
What city is this?

The Girl looks confused. Then Cassie hears the arriving train announcement for the station.

SUPER: NEW YORK CITY

CASSIE
Ah. Yes. Got it.

She WINKS at the Girl. Then reaches into her purse, takes a glance around, and then pulls out an AIRPLANE-SIZED BOTTLE OF VODKA. She downs it.

The Girl is still watching her.

Cassie HOLDS A FINGER to her lips: "Shhh." Then notices the time on a CLOCK in the station. Her EYES GO WIDE with panic.

16 INT. CASSIE'S STUDIO APARTMENT - MORNING 16

Cassie BURSTS through the door of her comfy studio apartment. Honestly, it looks like a lived-in CB2 ad. Her cell phone RINGS and she answers while throwing open her REFRIGERATOR.

CASSIE
Davey, I literally have no time.
I'll miss my flight if I don't--

To REVEAL it's mostly empty. There's a JAR OF PICKLES, some PEANUT BUTTER, A TUPPERWARE CONTAINER, and A LOT OF WHITE WINE. She closes the refrigerator door.

17 INT. DAVEY'S HOUSE - MORNING (SPLIT SCREEN PHONE CALL) 17

DAVEY BOWDEN (30s) is Cassie's slightly older brother. He's fit, blond, and clearly belongs in a J. Crew catalogue. He's opening his FULLY STOCKED refrigerator to get JUICE BOXES.

His YOUNG DAUGHTERS, EVE and MAYA, run around the kitchen island (and him) playing while he talks to Cassie. Davey is packing their LUNCHESES. It's a regular but chaotic morning.

DAVEY
Sure, but we need to talk about our
New York visit. Rick is nervous--

CASSIE
Nervous? What are you talking
about? And it's like, weeks away,
isn't it?

DAVEY
Cassie, it's four days away.

CASSIE
Oh shit. Really? Four days, are
you serious?

DAVEY
Oh wow you forgot. And the girls
are excited to see Aunt Cassie
because they're not old enough to
realize she's a terrible planner.

Maya reaches up and tries to take a COOKIE from the counter. Davey pulls one out and gives it to her.

CASSIE
What? Excuse-- put those knives
away, okay.

(MORE)

CASSIE (CONT'D)

You admit, you're probably standing in your kitchen right now just so jealous of my super fun life.

DAVEY

Maybe, but not when you're throwing it in my face like that.

CASSIE

I know that was very, very hard for you to admit. So I love you so much for saying that. Listen, we're going to have the best trip--

Eve is giving him the EYE now. He gives her a COOKIE, too. The girls LAUGH and run out.

ETHAN (30s), tattooed, seriously hung over and very hot, sits up in the bed. Oh, he's also naked. Does he live here or--?

ETHAN

Hey.

Cassie lets out a TERRIFIED SCREAM, drops her phone, and spins around! But the call continues, Davey's SPLIT SCREEN doesn't go away.

CASSIE

Oh fuck! Who are you?

ETHAN

Whoa whoa! I'm Ethan, from last night.

CASSIE

What-- how did you get in here?

ETHAN

We met at the bar.

CASSIE

Yes, more words! How did you get in my apartment?

ETHAN

(holding up his phone)
You texted me, right here. You told me to use the key above the door thing-- the door frame. We were supposed to meet here at 2.

Cassie visibly RELAXES, but she is not thrilled.

CASSIE

Oh my god. Ok, I'm starting to remember. I was very, very drunk--

DAVEY

Cassie? *Cassie?*

CASSIE

That's on me. Ok, I'm sorry, I remember you now.

She sees her PHONE on the ground.

CASSIE

Davey, hi! Sorry, hi. I'm ok. Yeah, that was very loud. I'm fine though. Gotta go. I'll call you.

DAVEY

Wait, who was that other--?

She hangs up. END SPLIT SCREEN PHONE CALL. Cassie EXHALES. Then she looks Ethan up and down. Again, he is very naked. She SHAKES her head, killing that bad idea. Disappointed.

CASSIE

I'm gonna shower now, *not in a fun way*, so you have to-- this sucks, but you should leave. But *thank you* for putting in the effort.

She disappears into her bathroom. We hear the SHOWER turn on. Off Ethan, clearly confused: "Really?"

18

INT. JFK INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - TERMINAL GATE - MORNING

18

We're on CASSIE'S BLACK HEELS as she strides quickly, ROLLER BAG gliding behind her. We PULL OUT and now we're getting a good look at her UNIFORM. She's a FLIGHT ATTENDANT.

MEGAN BRISCOE (50s), full upscale Long Island mom, waits by the gate, stern faced and arms folded.

Cassie abruptly stops rushing and coolly walks towards Megan.

CASSIE

Good morning, Megan.

MEGAN

Good morning. We were taking bets on how late you'd be.

CASSIE

I want in. Is "perfectly on time"
still available? Oh look, I win.

19 EXT. OVER THE PACIFIC - NIGHT 19

An AIRBUS A380 cruises above the clouds. The blue, green,
and silver IMPERIAL ATLANTIC AIRLINES logo adorns the tail.

20 INT. IMPERIAL ATLANTIC FLIGHT 4094 - FIRST CLASS - NIGHT 20

As Cassie emerges from the CURTAIN into the FIRST CLASS
CABIN, she surveys her domain. She lingers on ALEX SOKOLOV
(30s), reading in his seat across the cabin. Cute. He
GLANCES UP from his book and catches her. She quickly looks
away.

But when she glances back, HE'S STILL LOOKING with a GRIN on
his face. There is a moment of electricity. Nice. She
SMILES to herself and continues through the cabin--

**(PRODUCTION NOTE: THE BUSINESSMAN SLEEPING IN THE POD BEHIND
ALEX IS KEY IN SERIES.)**

21 INT. IMPERIAL ATLANTIC FLIGHT 4094 - FIRST CLASS - CONTINUOUS 21

--unbothered as LIGHT TURBULENCE rocks the plane. Cassie
notices ERIKA (8) sitting in a pod. Across the aisle, her
DAD is sleeping.

QUICK POP: Erika's EYES SQUEEZED SHUT.

QUICK POP: Erika's hand GRIPPING THE ARMREST.

Cassie KNEELS in the aisle next to the scared girl.

CASSIE

Hey. It's Erika, right? I'm
Cassie. How are you doing?
Turbulence is scary, huh?

ERIKA

I'm worried that if the plane falls
out of the sky, everybody will *die*.

Whoa. Cassie's eyes WIDEN, but she smoothly covers.

CASSIE

We're all safe. But if something
does go wrong? People like me, the
whole crew, the Captain? We're
here to help you.

ERIKA

How? Can you fly?

Cassie looks around, then leans in and whispers--

CASSIE

Don't tell anyone, but yes.

Cassie WINKS at Erika and puts A FINGER to her own lips. Our little secret. The little girl SMILES BIG.

Cassie moves on down the aisle just as Alex, the man she locked eyes with earlier, stands up. He turns in the narrow aisle and almost runs into her--

ALEX

Oh, hello. Hey. You're here.

CASSIE

I am. Were you--? Do you need something, Mr. Sokolov?

ALEX

It's Alex. And you're Cassie?

CASSIE

That's right. Someone was paying attention when the Captain made his introductions. I'm impressed.

ALEX

Thank you. And could I get a Scotch on the rocks?

CASSIE

Of course. You know, uh-- we have these little call buttons so you don't have to come find us.

ALEX

Right. I knew that, sure.

He SMILES. Or maybe he just wanted to see her.

ALEX

Just I'm not a big fan of these seat belts. I wanted to get up--

CASSIE

Uh huh. You'd be amazed how many handsome guys seem to have "trouble" with their seat belts.

ALEX
Handsome, huh?

Cassie realizes she just called him handsome. Too late.

CASSIE
Oh no, I don't-- I mean, I kind of
get the vibe you already know that.

Cute. Cassie spots a dog-eared copy of *Crime & Punishment* on
Alex's tray, next to his computer. She taps it.

CASSIE
But you lose points for your
depressing reading material. *Crime
and Punishment?*

ALEX
Whoa, this book is amazing.

CASSIE
Tell me again how it works out for
any of the women in that book?

It's Alex's turn to be impressed. He's got nothing. She
grins.

CASSIE
Honestly, I'm more of a Dr. Zhivago
kind of girl.

ALEX
Okay-- but that book is messy.

CASSIE
Huh. What's wrong with messy?

You can really feel the energy between them now as we--

SMASH CUT TO:

22 INT. IMPERIAL ATLANTIC FLIGHT 4094 - LAVATORY - MOMENTS LATER 22

Cassie and Alex are MAKING OUT HARD in the airplane bathroom.
It's just making out, but it's intense. She pulls away--

CASSIE
Talk more about Russian literature.

ALEX
After World War One there was--

CASSIE

No, okay, I already know-- Shut-up, I was just trying to be cute.

They both LAUGH. She cuts it off with more kissing.

23

INT. IMPERIAL ATLANTIC FLIGHT 4094 - GALLEY - LATER

23

Cassie approaches the galley, making sure she's all put together again. Megan is waiting.

MEGAN

You're laying it on thick with 3C.

CASSIE

Hi, I'm Cassie. You must be one of those super nosy, really invasive people I've been hearing about.

MEGAN

And you've got all of first class, not just that one seat.

CASSIE

It's harmless, he's harmless. Actually I'm seeing someone now.

Megan lights up. She is clearly surprised. Cassie pulls out her PHONE and turns to Megan, revealing AN ADORABLE BUNNY RABBIT. Megan's face immediately falls.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

Nope, absolutely not.

CASSIE

Please, I'd take them all home, but my apartment has a strict no pets policy. His name is Elvis and you have a real backyard where he'd be--

MEGAN

I'm not adopting a rabbit from that shelter. Ugh, what is this *crusade* to rescue every animal?

Two more flight attendants, Shane and JADA HARRIS (30s), peek out from a curtain blocking off the galley. Shane is eating an AIRPLANE BAG OF PEANUTS.

CASSIE

Shane, you can't live off of those.

SHANE

I can try.

JADA

So what is your deal with 3C?

CASSIE

Shane, can I grab a scotch on the rocks and a vodka, please?

JADA

Huh. Just because you didn't answer, that does not mean it isn't happening in front of all of us.

CASSIE

Shane, ask Jada not to harass me?

JADA

I'm sure you have a lot in common with him. I mean, you're both on this flight.

CASSIE

Hmm-- I thought you were in Economy Plus on this leg?

JADA

No you didn't. Bye.

They both SMILE. Jada walks away. Shane appears with one MINI-BOTTLE OF VODKA, SCOTCH, and a GLASS OF ICE for Cassie.

MEGAN

You could be nicer.

CASSIE

She totally started it. And I'm super nice *and* professional.

Cassie downs the Vodka. Megan SHAKES HER HEAD.

CASSIE

What? "Duty free."

24

INT. IMPERIAL ATLANTIC FLIGHT 4094 - FIRST CLASS - NIGHT

24

Cassie sets down the Scotch and Ice in front of Alex.

ALEX

I don't know how to follow up the, uh-- will you have dinner with me?

CASSIE

That was absolutely a super cute moment, but we're not supposed to--

ALEX

Bangkok can be pretty magical, have dinner with me. Trust me, I'm a great date. Just think about it?

Off Cassie, clearly thinking about it.

25 INT. IMPERIAL ATLANTIC FLIGHT 4094 - BOARDING DOOR - LATER 25

As the passengers deplane, Cassie and Megan say goodbye in that perfectly polished "flight attendant" mode. When Alex passes Cassie, she smiles. He hands her a BUSINESS CARD.

ALEX

My cell is on the back. If you decide to break the rules.

We RACK FOCUS to Megan as she CLEARS HER THROAT very obviously. Cassie takes the business card and pockets it.

CASSIE

Enjoy your stay in Bangkok.

Alex exits the plane. He looks back to give Cassie a smile. Megan LEANS INTO FRAME, blocking Cassie's view. She smirks.

MEGAN

"Professional."

CASSIE

It's not like I'm calling him. I don't need a guy to show me the magic of Bangkok.

26 EXT. BANGKOK RADISSON BLU - LATER 26

It's a middle of the road hotel. Not exactly magical.

27 INT. BANGKOK RADISSON BLU - DAY 27

Cassie exits the elevators with a WRAP covering her outfit. She crosses the lobby and RUNS SMACK INTO MEGAN. Damn it.

MEGAN

Join us for some drinks at the bar? Lychee and rum, get a little of that "Chok Dee!" going? A little good luck for the night?

CASSIE

Oh, I'm not feeling well. I'm actually gonna do my own thing.

CLOSE ON: Her gold hoop earrings.

CLOSE ON: Her lips, glossed to a shine.

Megan just SIGHS.

- 28 INT. GANESHA BAR - DAY 28
Cassie and Alex start with Vodka cocktails in a packed bar. All very chic. But Cassie is totally at ease.
- 29 EXT. CHAO PHRAYA RIVER - MAGIC HOUR 29
A beautiful SPEEDBOAT. A DRIVER navigates the busy river as Cassie sits nestled next to Alex in the back, taking it all in. Alex looks ahead, missing Cassie's GLANCE at him.
- 30 EXT. NAÏF FRENCH RESTAURANT - NIGHT 30
Cassie and Alex walk through the beautifully illuminated garden. As they pass through an archway, Alex pulls Cassie back, drawing her in, kissing her. It's magical.
- 31 INT. NAÏF FRENCH RESTAURANT - NIGHT 31
Cassie and Alex are having a good time at dinner. LAUGHING. EMPTY GLASSES litter the table in the extravagant restaurant.
Other DINERS look on as Alex feeds Cassie pasta that probably costs a week of her salary per fork-full. So that's fun.
- 32 EXT. NIGHT MARKET - NIGHT 32
Cassie and Alex walk through the FOOD STALLS and scope out the dessert. Cassie's arm is looped into Alex's. (**PRODUCTION NOTE: MAN IN BACKGROUND IS KEY IN SERIES.**)
- 33 EXT. THE MAKARA PRINCE HOTEL - NIGHT 33
The antithesis of Cassie's hotel. Grandeur. Cassie and Alex get out of a TUK-TUK and DISAPPEAR through the front doors. (**PRODUCTION NOTE: THE TUK-TUK DRIVER IS KEY IN SERIES.**)
- 34 INT. MAKARA PRINCE - HOTEL BAR - NIGHT 34
WE FIND Cassie and Alex, LAUGHING, FLIRTING, and doing SHOTS.
- 35 INT. MAKARA PRINCE SUITE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 35
Cassie and Alex tear off clothes. They fall onto the couch and have sex. She drops her CLUTCH and Alex's ROOM KEY.
- 36 INT. MAKARA PRINCE SUITE - BEDROOM - NIGHT 36
Cassie and Alex have more sex. Or it's still the same sex.

37 EXT. MAKARA PRINCE SUITE - INFINITY POOL - NIGHT 37

Cassie and Alex TOAST CHAMPAGNE GLASSES in a luxurious pool that overlooks the city. It's amazing.

38 INT. MAKARA PRINCE SUITE - BATHROOM - NIGHT 38

Cassie has a towel wrapped around her. She's LOOKING IN THE MIRROR, applying LIP GLOSS. Alex steps up behind her, placing his hands on her arms. He gently kisses her shoulder and SMILES at her in the reflection. She SMILES back at him.

39 INT. MAKARA PRINCE SUITE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 39

With a huge smile, Cassie opens the door to a HOTEL WAITER (20s) in thick, coke bottle glasses carrying a new BOTTLE OF ARAK. (**PRODUCTION NOTE: HOTEL WAITER IS KEY IN SERIES.**)

Alex is in view behind Cassie on the couch, applauding the arrival. They are in PLUSH HOTEL BATHROBES.

A29 INT. MAKARA PRINCE SUITE - NIGHT A29

CLOSE ON Cassie & Alex clinking SHOT glasses.

CLOSE ON Cassie & Alex clinking CHAMPAGNE glasses.

CLOSE ON Cassie's STUMBLING FEET.

CLOSE ON Alex's HAND leaning on a counter for support.

Alex opening a CHAMPAGNE BOTTLE.

WIDE ON Alex playfully CHASING Cassie around the suite as they both drunkenly LAUGH.

WIDE ON CASSIE stands on the couch drunkenly telling a story, pillows are overturned. Alex pulls her down and they KISS.

40 INT. MAKARA PRINCE SUITE - LIVING ROOM - LATER 40

Cassie SLAMS Alex against the wall by the room's door and they dive back into sex.

41 INT. MAKARA PRINCE SUITE - MORNING 41

In the harsh light of morning, we MOVE THROUGH the aftermath of Cassie and Alex's night. In addition to the EMPTY VODKA BOTTLE and MULTIPLE SHOT GLASSES on the living room coffee table, we find--

An EMPTY CHAMPAGNE BOTTLE and GLASSES along with a picked-over and discarded ROOM SERVICE TRAY on the living room desk--

Discarded HOTEL ROBES on the floor and a CHAIR that has been knocked over or askew near the opaque glass wall separating the living room and dressing area--

Additional EMPTY GLASSES and another OPEN VODKA BOTTLE on an end table near the living room entrance. This was a seriously crazy night.

42 INT. MAKARA PRINCE SUITE - BEDROOM - MORNING 42

CLOSE ON Cassie's CELL PHONE as it lights up and plays 80s earworm "WAKE ME UP BEFORE YOU GO-GO" by Wham!

Cassie fumbles to snooze her phone alarm, clearly extremely hung over from that crazy night. She struggles to pull herself upright. She's back in the suite. Didn't she leave?

CASSIE

Oh god, make the room stop.

She grabs the glass of clear liquid from the bedside table and chugs it, immediately spitting it out.

CASSIE

Tricky, Vodka. You're very tricky.

She stretches as she staggers over to the floor-to-ceiling windows. She is in her SLIP. She pushes open the curtains, blinding MORNING SUNLIGHT streams in.

Cassie shields her eyes and notices the BLOOD on the curtain where she pushed it open. And then ON HER HAND.

CASSIE

Jesus, Alex, what did we do last--?

She turns back to the bed and is cut off when she sees...

43 EXT. THE WOODS - UPSTATE NEW YORK - MORNING (FLASHBACK) 43

QUICK POP: We're on a DEAD DEER. It's been shot. BLOOD RUNS DOWN its neck. What the fuck is happening?

44 INT. MAKARA PRINCE SUITE - BEDROOM - MORNING 44

Alex Sokolov's BLOODY, DEAD BODY looks back at her! He stares blankly from the bed where she just woke up.

She covers her mouth, stifling a SCREAM, and trips backwards, pressing her back against the windows! She STARES IN HORROR.

CLOSE ON: BLOOD running down Alex's HAND onto the sheets.

CLOSE ON: Alex's SLASHED THROAT.

CLOSE ON: Alex's DEAD EYES.

SMASH CUT TO:

45 EXT. THE WOODS - UPSTATE NEW YORK - MORNING (FLASHBACK) 45

QUICK POP: CLOSE ON the DEAD DEER's face.

YOUNG CASSIE (10), in winter clothing, stands next to her DAD. We only see him from the chest down. She holds a RIFLE. It's too big. She stares at the deer. Fascinated. Then she looks up expectantly at the man and we CUT TO:

46 INT. MAKARA PRINCE SUITE - BEDROOM - MORNING 46

Where Cassie stares, wide-eyed, at Alex's body. Horrified.

It's almost as if Alex is blankly staring back at her, FRESH BLOOD still running down his neck. It's so QUIET.

Cassie's ALARM sounds again. "WAKE ME UP BEFORE YOU GO-GO" fills the room. It's starkly absurd given the circumstances.

In shock, leaning against the windows with the gorgeous view of the city behind her, Cassie slowly slides down to a crouching position and begins to HYPERVENTILATE!

THE FLIGHT ATTENDANT

ACT ONE

47 INT. MAKARA PRINCE SUITE - BEDROOM - MORNING 47

CLOSE ON Cassie's cell phone as "TWO OF HEARTS" CONTINUES TO PLAY. Cassie's bloody hand reaches into frame and SILENCES the alarm. Quiet. Except for Cassie's SHALLOW, QUICK BREATHING. The following SEQUENCE TAKES AS LONG AS IT TAKES.

Cassie stands over the bed across from the body in shock. She opens her mouth to speak, but nothing. She doesn't need to touch him or check his pulse or anything. He's very dead.

In a burst, she rushes around the bed and grabs the HOTEL PHONE on the bedside table.

CLOSE ON: She dials "0" leaving a BLOODY FINGERPRINT.

She looks at the BLOODY PRINT, almost hypnotized.

48 INT. MAKARA PRINCE FRONT DESK - MORNING (SPLIT SCREEN PHONE CALL) 48

The PHONE at the front desk RINGS.

BACK IN THE ROOM, Cassie turns away from Alex's body and ends up facing a nearby MIRROR. She sees the blood on her hand and arm, even a bit on her face. And then she notices--

THE BROKEN ARAK BOTTLE on the floor and realizes she is standing on glass. Her FOOT IS CUT. When did that happen?

Suddenly, a FRONT DESK CLERK rushes over and answers--

FRONT DESK CLERK
Guest services. How may I assist
you, Mr. Sokolov?

Cassie snaps out of it and reflexively hangs up. Confused.
END SPLIT SCREEN PHONE CALL. We stay with Cassie--

CASSIE
What are-- what are you doing?

She walks around the bed to Alex. She sees her own BLOODY FOOTPRINTS on the tile of the hotel floor. It's surreal.

She SLAPS her own face. She then does it three more times. This is real. She's TEARING UP. Suddenly she focuses on--

THE BROKEN BOTTLE. Then her focus shifts to her OWN BLOODY HAND and then to ALEX.

She's starting to SHAKE and PANIC fills her eyes. SUDDENLY the silence is shattered as "WAKE ME UP BEFORE YOU GO-GO" by fills the room again. Cassie is startled! She rushes over to her phone to stop it for good!

She picks it up and starts scrolling as she crosses to the window overlooking the city.

The PHONE SCREEN shows a photo of Cassie with ANNIE, LAUGHING AND HOLDING BEERS. It says: "ANNIE."

She hits DIAL and holds the phone to her ear, her reflection just visible in the window.

49 INT. DAVIS & CARLISLE - ANNIE'S OFFICE - NIGHT (SPLIT SCREEN 49 PHONE CALL)

Annie grabs one of TWO SMART PHONES on the coffee table in front of her. There is also a RAZOR PHONE.

Dressed sharp, she's about to eat the TAKE OUT SUSHI sitting in front of her. Next to an AQUARIUM of fish that still have a shot at life. She looks out over the city from a COUCH in her office. Her REFLECTION is just visible in the window.

ANNIE

Work phone *again*. And I'm about to eat so much fish. Can it wait?

Cassie tries to say something, but only BREATH comes out.

ANNIE (CON'T)

I can't hear you. Oh god, are you in jail, is this *the* call? I'll bail you out, but no pro bono work.

Cassie CLOSES HER EYES, pressing her head onto the window. She tries her best to sound normal. But this is crazy--

CASSIE

Um, I was just trying to remember-- who was the girl? Who was the Italian girl-- no, the American girl in Italy? With the murder, but she was innocent--?

ANNIE

I can barely hear you. Are you talking about Amanda Knox?

CASSIE

Yes. She called the police, right? The Italian police? And they--

ANNIE

They arrested her. Why are you asking me about Amanda Knox?

Cassie quickly realizes she needs to pivot. And she covers okay enough for someone in shock.

CASSIE

Oh, we were-- we were talking on the plane about being arrested in a foreign, it was-- in a funny way.

ANNIE

Yeah, it sounds funny. You know how I love to help you with late night trivia when the Internet exists. So where are you?

Cassie opens her eyes. And then quietly--

CASSIE

I don't, it was-- it's pretty here.

ANNIE

Okay, that's not an answer. Fine, be cryptic. Let's see... Bangkok. How's everything tomorrow?

CASSIE

How do you know that?

ANNIE

When we took that girls trip to Tulum we all turned on our "find friend" thing. Because kidnapping. And you never turned yours off. Listen, you're not in trouble or--

Cassie INHALES sharply and then play acts like a champ.

CASSIE

No, no, I'm just in a, huh, strange mood, or-- I'm just hung over. In Thailand. You know me.

Cassie turns and looks at Alex again. She is not okay.

ANNIE

Thailand is a trip. Legally, I mean. Some of the laws are so byzantine. Amanda Knox would've been charged with, oh it's "suspicion of negligence causing others to die." Straight to jail.

CASSIE

What does that-- Holy shit, what?

ANNIE

Okay, but don't cry for her or anything. She got out after a couple of years. It's fine now.

On Cassie, her face registering: A couple of years??
Cassie's tone darkens as that sinks in.

CASSIE

Annie. Annie, I have to tell you--

Annie's RAZOR PHONE BUZZES. She looks at it like it's DANGEROUS. She looks concerned.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

Honey, I have to go. Call me when you're back. Safe travels.

Annie hangs up. END SPLIT SCREEN PHONE CALL.

50 INT. MAKARA PRINCE SUITE - LIVING ROOM - MORNING 50

WE FIND Cassie in a frenzy, cleaning up the glasses and bottles, throwing things into a small TRASH CAN. THINGS ARE MOVING FAST NOW.

51 INT. MAKARA PRINCE SUITE - BATHROOM - MORNING 51

WE FIND Cassie in the shower as BLOOD runs down the drain. She is incredibly focused on scrubbing the blood off.

WE FIND Cassie wiping away steam and looking at herself in the mirror. Her CELL PHONE RINGS.

52 INT. DAVEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT (SPLIT SCREEN PHONE CALL) 52

Davey is in the kitchen. He's WIPING DOWN THE COUNTER.

Cassie silences it. END SPLIT SCREEN PHONE CALL.

WE stay with Cassie wrapped in a towel as she puts Band-Aids on the sole of her injured foot. The SUITE DOORBELL RINGS!

53 INT. MAKARA PRINCE SUITE - LIVING ROOM - MORNING 53

Cassie hops out in a ROBE and stares at the chained door. Holding her breath. Please let whoever's there just go away.

But of course the door opens, stopped short by the small SECURITY CHAIN. And through the crack, Cassie can see the HOUSEKEEPER. And the Housekeeper can see Cassie.

HOUSEKEEPER

Oh. Oh, Mrs. Sokolov?

Cassie limps to the door on her freshly bandaged foot.

CASSIE

Oh no, I'm not-- he's still asleep.
The room is fine. Thank you.

Cassie closes the door. She looks at the FAINT TRAIL OF BLOODY FOOTPRINTS she's left on the floor to the bathroom. WTF? She pulls the towel off of her head, bends down, and starts to scrub at them. Then HER PHONE RINGS.

54 INT. DAVEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT (SPLIT SCREEN PHONE CALL) 54

Davey is in his kitchen. He's still cleaning and WIPING DOWN THE COUNTER. It seems like he's pretty intense about it.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

Oh my god.

She answers it.

CASSIE

It's really not a good time. Can I--

DAVEY

I'm thinking of ordering a bunch of passes to the Natural History--

CASSIE

Wait-- wait, that's my thing, I'm taking the girls to the museum.

DAVEY

Right. I'd just feel better... it would be more fun if we all go. Do we have to make a thing of it?

We're ON CASSIE'S FACE. On the verge of TEARS. Of course he can't leave the kids with her, she's cleaning up a murder.

CASSIE

Go ahead and get the tickets.

She hangs up. END SPLIT SCREEN PHONE CALL. Cassie scrubs.

55 INT. MAKARA PRINCE HOTEL - PEDESTRIAN BRIDGE - MORNING 55

Cassie walks briskly across the fourth floor SKY BRIDGE, trying not to all out run and call attention to herself. She drops the small TRASH BAG from the hotel suite into a TRASH CAN and keeps moving.

56 INT. MAKARA PRINCE HOTEL - COURTYARD - MORNING 56

Cassie, WRAP up around her shoulders and SUNGLASSES, exits a door labeled "STAIRS" and rushes across the courtyard and into a DESIGNER SHOP.

57 INT. DESIGNER SHOP - CONTINUOUS 57

The shop is very chic. Cassie's not really paying attention as she quickly approaches the male CLERK. She does not remove her SUNGLASSES.

CASSIE

I need a scarf or some kind of--

She motions for something to wrap over her head.

CLERK

We have a fine selection of Gucci.

CASSIE

Oh no, uh-- no, nothing fancy.

CLERK

We have a fine selection of Gucci.

Cassie realizes she hates this guy.

58 EXT. BANGKOK - CANALS - MOMENTS LATER 58

Cassie navigates the canal walkway back to her hotel. Her head is wrapped in the VERY EXPENSIVE SCARF. Along the way she checks to see if she's being followed, paranoia taking hold. She pulls something out of her pocket--

Alex's ROOM KEY. Why does she still have this? She TOSSES IT IN A CANAL and keeps moving.

59 INT. BANGKOK RADISSON BLU - GUEST ROOM - LATER 59

Cassie is on her bed in her far less lavish hotel room. Still in her dress, sunglasses, and scarf. There's a KNOCK. Cassie doesn't move. Then ANOTHER KNOCK. Cassie sits up and slowly turns her head towards the door, quizzically, like maybe she no longer speaks English. In her current outfit, it's all very dramatic.

60 INT. BANGKOK RADISSON BLU - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER 60

Megan waits. She's in uniform and ready. The door opens a bit REVEALING Cassie in the scarf and sunglasses.

MEGAN

I thought you were sick, why do you
look like Norma Desmond?

CASSIE

I'm just getting ready.

MEGAN

I adore you and your charades, but
I'm not missing the van again.

61 EXT. BANGKOK RADISSON BLU - LATER 61

Cassie rushes out the doors of the hotel with her ROLLER
SUITCASE, only to find she's missed the shuttle. Bad news.

But she spots another AIRLINE CREW loading into a shuttle.

Off Cassie, determined.

62 INT. BURHONG AIR SHUTTLE VAN - MORNING 62

The van makes its way through traffic. Cassie is SWEATING
and BREATHING HEAVY wedged in the back corner of the shuttle.

She's surrounded by BURHONG AIR FLIGHT ATTENDANTS. They're
all in uniform, CHATTING AWAY in THAI. **(NOTE: SEE APPENDIX A)**

Cassie's PHONE PINGS with a text from Megan: "THEY WOULDN'T
WAIT. DON'T MISS THE FLIGHT." She quietly repeats.

CASSIE

You're fine. Maybe he's fine.

She notices she still has some BLOOD on one of her finger
nails and QUICKLY, ANXIOUSLY BEGINS TO SCRAPE IT OFF. Then
she hears the sound of POLICE SIRENS. She looks out the van
window as MULTIPLE POLICE CARS RACE BY. Holy shit!

CASSIE'S BREATHING becomes more rapid and pronounced. She's
having the beginnings of a panic attack! Oh god, is she even
going to make it to the airport?? She looks up to find--

The full crew staring at her. Concerned. Awkward.

Off Cassie, in full melt down!

63 INT. BANGKOK AIRPORT - MORNING 63

Cassie rushes towards the crew checkpoint, her suitcase
bouncing behind her. She SLOWS to a stroll and smiles at TWO
BANGKOK POLICE OFFICERS. Once past them, she picks up speed.

64 INT. IMPERIAL ATLANTIC FLIGHT 4077 - JET BRIDGE - MORNING 64

Cassie, breathless, joins the CREW as they BOARD the plane.

JADA

Look who decided to show up?

The Co-Pilot NATE (40s), a Ken doll, gives Cassie a WINK.

NATE

Yep. Looking good, Bowden.

Cassie smiles until he turns. Then her face falls. Megan leans over to her, confidentially--

MEGAN

This guy again. Maybe you should have missed the flight.

65 INT. IMPERIAL ATLANTIC FLIGHT 4077 - FIRST CLASS - MORNING 65

Cassie and Megan are in JUMP SEATS, strapping in for take off. Nate comes on the PA with a muted, soothing TONE:

NATE (FROM SPEAKER)

The, uh, tower has us on a delay.
We'll let you know as soon as we
can go. Thanks for your patience.

This lands on Cassie like a ton of bricks.

CASSIE

Why is there a delay?

MEGAN

There's always a delay, who knows?

She looks straight ahead into the first class cabin--

---and a BALD MAN (40s) in jeans, a button up, and a blazer, is STARING back at her. Suspiciously. **(PRODUCTION NOTE: MAN SEATED BEHIND THE BALD MAN IS KEY IN SERIES.)**

She eyes him. It's an odd moment. But the standoff is broken when the plane LURCHES into motion. She looks back--

And he's now looking out the window. What was that about?

66 INT. IMPERIAL ATLANTIC FLIGHT 4077 - LAVATORY - LATER 66

Cassie PATS her face aggressively, trying to shake off this bizarre experience. She looks in the mirror--

CASSIE

You're in the air. Seoul, New
York, then you'll figure it out.
You didn't do anything wrong.

ALEX (O.S.)

Nothing?

Shocked, Cassie spins around and--

67

INT. MAKARA PRINCE SUITE - BEDROOM - MORNING

67

Cassie is standing at the foot of the bed, face to face with
Alex Sokolov! His throat is slashed. He's bloody and naked,
but also SURPRISINGLY ALERT. He gives her a playful GRIN.

ALEX

You honestly can't think of one
thing you did wrong?

Cassie's disoriented and terrified face says it all: WTF?!

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

68 INT. MAKARA PRINCE SUITE - BEDROOM - MORNING

68

We're back in the lavish BANGKOK hotel room with Cassie and Alex. Of course, it's not really the hotel room. We're inside Cassie's head where her guilt, fear, and anxiety have erected this horrific recreation of the crime scene. She probably isn't introspective enough to know that yet.

CASSIE

What is-- *where is the plane?*

ALEX

Between us, how do you think you're getting away with any of this?

CASSIE

I'm not getting away with anything, *I didn't do anything?*

ALEX

Listen, even if you didn't kill me, you at least broke a few--

CASSIE

I did not kill you. I'm, okay, I am a public nudity, yelling-in-the-subway drunk. I'm not-- violent.

ALEX

You can't remember what happened though, so also a blackout drunk?

CASSIE

Oh wow, that is such-- *you don't even know me.*

ALEX

You didn't even call the police and tell them something happened to me.

CASSIE

I woke up covered in your blood, like they're going to believe me?

ALEX

That's fair. It is a lot of blood.

CASSIE

Why would someone want to kill you?

ALEX

And you did read some piece of "clickbait" about that American who got sentenced to five years in Thailand for a bar fight.

CASSIE

Oh my god, I did read that. No, I asked you a-- why did someone want to-- not even want to, they did kill you *oh my god I'm talking to a dead man.*

ALEX

You also cleaned up the crime scene. That's another strike against you.

CASSIE

Some. A little bit. Just my parts. But I probably did a terrible job and--

There's a KNOCK at the SUITE DOOR. As Cassie spins--

69 INT. IMPERIAL ATLANTIC FLIGHT 4077 - LAVATORY - CONTINUOUS 69

--she's back in the lavatory. What the hell was that? More KNOCKING. As Cassie gets her bearings again--

70 INT. IMPERIAL ATLANTIC FLIGHT 4077 - FIRST CLASS - CONTINUOUS70

Cassie opens the door to find Megan waiting.

MEGAN

Hi. Don't you work here? Tell me you weren't drinking in there.

CASSIE

I'm not sure what was happening in there, but I was not drinking.

MEGAN

That's hardly reassuring. Would you please get it together?

Cassie glances over and instantly TENSES UP...

The BALD MAN is staring at her again. Unnerving.

CASSIE

You see that guy, the bald guy? He's really creeping me out.

MEGAN

That's just the new Air Marshal.
It's *his job* to stare at things.

Oh wow. Cassie tries and fails to look relieved.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

You are spaced out. What'd you do
with that Russian guy last night?

CASSIE

I stayed in the hotel. Don't
believe me? Call and ask them.

A56 INT. MAKARA PRINCE HOTEL - FRONT DESK - SAME

A56

A busy front desk. A BRITISH STAFFER greets people in Thai
as another FRONT DESK CLERK answers the phone, in Thai.

FRONT DESK CLERK

Makara Prince Hotel, Bangkok. How
may I assist you this morning?

71 INT. BANGKOK RESTAURANT - DAY (SPLIT SCREEN PHONE CALL)

71

MIRANDA waits alone at a table. She's on her PHONE, but we
see her from behind. We do not see her face.

FRONT DESK CLERK

Makara Prince Hotel, Bangkok.

MIRANDA

Hi, yes. I'm trying to reach one
of your guests. Alex Sokolov.

CLOSE ON: Miranda's FINGERS TAPPING on the side of her glass.

FRONT DESK CLERK

Certainly, Ma'am. Just a moment.
(on phone, then...)
I'm sorry, there's no answer.

MIRANDA

We were supposed to meet this
morning. Can you please have
housekeeping check on him?

72 INT. MAKARA PRINCE HOTEL - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

72

We are walking WITH A HOUSEKEEPER. She has a CLIPBOARD.

73 INT. IMPERIAL ATLANTIC FLIGHT 4077 - FIRST CLASS - INTERCUT 73

We are also WITH CASSIE as she moves down the first class aisle and delivers DRINKS on a handheld tray to passengers.

74 INT. MAKARA PRINCE SUITE - LIVING ROOM - INTERCUT 74

The Housekeeper enters the grand suite.

HOUSEKEEPER
Housekeeping. Mr. Sokolov?

BACK IN FIRST CLASS, Cassie approaches the Bald Man's seat.

IN THE SUITE, the Housekeeper moves towards the bedroom.

Cassie sets a drink down in front of the Bald Man.

The Housekeeper peeks into the bedroom and SCREAMS!

SMASH CUT TO:

75 INT. IMPERIAL ATLANTIC FLIGHT 4077 - GALLEY - MOMENTS LATER 75

Cassie leans forward against the counter. A HAND reaches out and taps her shoulder. Cassie's startled and YELPS!

BALD MAN
Sorry. Didn't mean to scare you.

Cassie puts her hand on her chest, trying to calm herself. And suddenly Megan is right there next to her.

MEGAN
Why are you screaming?

CASSIE
No, it's-- how can I help you?

BALD MAN
I asked for a soda. This is Vodka.

CASSIE
There's a little bit of soda. I made it *special* for you.

BALD MAN
Ah. Can I just get a soda, please?

Megan SHAKES HER HEAD: "Really?" The Bald Man hands Cassie the glass and returns to his seat. Cassie watches him go.

CASSIE
What is his game?

MEGAN

Are you seriously trying to get the
Air Marshal drunk?

CASSIE

He seriously needs to relax.

MEGAN

That is *the opposite* of his job.
Okay, what is going on with you?

Cassie is trying to pull it together, unsuccessfully.

CASSIE

I shouldn't-- Okay, I went out.
Last night. But I don't want to--

MEGAN

You went out with the guy in 3C.

Cassie instantly realizes this was a confused mistake.

CASSIE

Oh my god. No. No.

MEGAN

Shane and Jada both think it was
the guy in 3C.

CASSIE

*You guys are talking about this?
Why are you talking about this?*

MEGAN

Don't be stupid, Cassie. What else
are we supposed to talk about?

Cassie's ANXIETY is visibly rising.

CASSIE

I'm *never* going to say I went out
with Alex-- *with 3C*. I didn't.

MEGAN

Calm down. It's not the end of the
world, it doesn't even matter.

Off Cassie, swallowing that something bad happened.

76

EXT. THE WOODS - NEW YORK - MORNING (INTERCUT FLASHBACK)

76

QUICK POP: The DEAD, BLOODY DEER in the snow.

77 INT. MAKARA PRINCE SUITE - MORNING (INTERCUT FLASHBACK) 77

QUICK POP: Alex's DEAD, BLOODY BODY in bed.

BACK ON THE AIRPLANE, Cassie's face says WHAT THE FUCK? She leans against the counter for support.

Off Cassie, what the hell is happening?

78 INT. MAKARA PRINCE HOTEL - SERVICE HALLWAY - DAY 78

CLOSE ON the back wheels of a gurney. As we PULL UP, we see a BANGKOK POLICE OFFICER. He's on his phone as a BODY IN A WHITE BODY BAG is QUICKLY wheeled out of the elevator and DISCRETELY down a back hall. This kicks off a PINBALL MONTAGE OF CALLS as he speaks with--

79 INT. BANGKOK STATION - DAY (SPLIT SCREEN PHONE CALL) 79

A POLICE DETECTIVE answers his phone. He then speaks to--

80 INT. U.S. EMBASSY - THAILAND - DAY (SPLIT SCREEN PHONE CALL) 80

A LIAISON answers at the US Embassy. Who then speaks with--

81 INT. U.S. STATE DEPARTMENT - MORNING (SPLIT SCREEN PHONE CALL) 81

A STATE DEPT. OFFICIAL answers. Who then speaks to--

82 INT. FBI BULLPEN - MORNING (SPLIT SCREEN PHONE CALL) 82

KIM HAMMOND (40s), former Navy but the crispness never faded, answers her phone and speaks to the State Dept.

Kim's nameplate (reading: SPECIAL AGENT KIM HAMMOND) and a STUFFED GEORGETOWN FOOTBALL BULLDOG are on her desk. As THE MONTAGE ENDS, she makes another call--

83 INT. SOKOLOV HOUSE - MORNING (SPLIT SCREEN PHONE CALL) 83

A land line phone RINGS in the very "old money" home in Westchester. JANET SOKOLOV (60s), in Chanel, answers.

JANET

Hello, Sokolov residence.

KIM

Yes, hello. This is Special Agent Kim Hammond with the FBI.

JANET

This is Janet Sokolov. May I ask what this is regarding?

KIM

I know this is hard, but I have a few questions about your son.

JANET

I'm sorry, what about Alex?

Horror slowly creeps onto Kim's face.

KIM

I am so sorry. I thought you were notified by the State Department.

There is a moment of silence. Then she explodes--

JANET

What happened to Alex? Is he all right? Is he hurt? Tell me?!

Kim SLAPS her hand on her own face. This is the worst.

84 EXT. SEOUL INCHEON INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY 84

Flight 4077 beautifully touches down on the runway in Seoul.

85 INT. IMPERIAL ATLANTIC FLIGHT 4077 - DAY 85

The plane is taxiing to the gate at Incheon International Airport in Seoul. Cassie is making the almost automatic "initial welcome" announcement to the passengers.

CASSIE

Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to Incheon International Airport.

While she speaks, she glances over and sees Shane looking at his phone. He shows it to Jada. She GASPS. That's strange.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

We will be taxiing for the next few minutes on an active runway, so please stay safely in your seats with your seat belts fastened.

They both show the phone screen to Megan. In Megan's hand, it's close enough for Cassie to see the "AMERICAN MURDERED IN BANGKOK HOTEL ROOM" headline. Megan looks up at Cassie--

But Cassie quickly looks out into the cabin.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

But feel free to use your approved mobile electronic devices at this time. We'll have more information for you when we reach the gate.

With PANIC IN HER EYES she wraps up, but it's chirpy--

CASSIE (CONT'D)

Thank you for flying with us today. On behalf of your entire Imperial Atlantic team, welcome to Seoul.

But she's freaking out on the inside, through the kind of big smile that belongs on a terrifying doll.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

86 INT. RESTFUL NIGHT HOTEL - SEOUL - LOBBY - EVENING

86

The whole flight team walks through the lobby of the hotel. Shane, Jada, and Megan chat together. Cassie walks along in silence, but her attention is focused on--

TWO KOREAN POLICE OFFICERS STANDING NEARBY. They have a FLYER in their hands and are comparing it to guests. Cassie looks down. Her paranoia cresting now.

SHANE

It said Alex Sokolov. 3C was "Mr. Sokolov." It's not calculus.

JADA

I'd like for it to *not* be a guy that was on our flight, thanks.

MEGAN

People aren't immune to unfortunate things just because they fly Imperial Atlantic.

SHANE

You will *never* work in marketing.

They come to a stop while waiting in line to check in. Cassie is not at all engaged, she's in her own world.

JADA

Cassie, you talked to him a lot. You want to give us some details?

CASSIE

It seems so fast.

They look at her: "What?"

CASSIE

Sorry? Oh, I don't know what to say. It's so-- so tragic, right?

Over-flirty Nate finishes checking in and walks by Cassie. He WINKS. She SMILES and NODS. After he passes--

MEGAN

I thought he was winking at you earlier, but now maybe he's just having a series of small strokes.

CASSIE

It's my own fault. I was nice to him exactly once.

Cassie watches as the TWO OFFICERS walk out of the lobby.

MEGAN

Are you okay?

CASSIE

I'm fine. I just need a bath.

SHANE

Aw, come to dinner with us. Jada will buy you a drink.

JADA

Will I though?

CASSIE

Honestly, I wasn't feeling well earlier. I'm just going to sleep.

Shane and Jada keep walking. Megan hangs back.

MEGAN

I can stay in if you'd like?

CASSIE

Don't miss out on yummy Korean food. Bring me back some?

MEGAN

You were, I don't know, "vague" on the plane, but you might have been the last person to see him before--

CASSIE

Megan, trust me. I never said I went out with him. I want you to forget we ever discussed him, okay?

Megan accepts this, but she's clearly uneasy about it.

87

INT. RESTFUL NIGHT HOTEL - SEOUL - STANDARD ROOM - NIGHT

87

Cassie comes out of her bathroom in a PAJAMA SET, finishing off a MINI-BOTTLE OF VODKA.

She sets the mini-bottle on the coffee table next to FOUR OTHER EMPTY LITTLE BOTTLES and digs through her bag.

Cassie takes out Alex Sokolov's BUSINESS CARD.

CLOSE ON: "ALEX SOKOLOV, VICE PRESIDENT OPERATIONS, UNISPHERE ASSET MANAGEMENT," and when she flips it over there's his NUMBER scribbled on the back.

She flicks the card from her hand like it's dangerous. She eyes it on the floor a few feet away as if it might attack.

88

EXT. MAKARA PRINCE SUITE - INFINITY POOL (FLASHBACK)

88

WE'RE TIGHT ON Cassie and Alex as they sit in a corner, gazing out over the city. Gorgeous. Alex smiles at her.

ALEX

It sounds kitschy or whatever, but being a flight attendant seems fun?

CASSIE

Mhm. It is.

ALEX

Good. I feel validated.

CASSIE

What do you want me to say?
Travel, new people, you get to look at every passenger and say "trash" right to their face. It's great.

ALEX

All that new, doesn't it ever get, I don't know-- lonely?

Cassie is taken aback, but she covers. She lets out a small LAUGH and then SHAKES HER HEAD "NO."

ALEX (CONT'D)

Uh oh. Awkward question. I'll just, uh-- I'll get more drinks.

He starts to get out and Cassie suddenly REACHES OUT AND GENTLY TAKES HIS HAND. He turns back to her, locking in.

CASSIE

It does. Get lonely. But getting close to people has never really been my-- ugh, okay, it's-- It's a lot of first dates.

ALEX

I'm jealous, really, I never date. And when I do, I make *bad* choices.

CASSIE

Your streak continues.

ALEX

Nah, I don't think so. If you're bad at first dates, then the fact that this is going so great--

CASSIE

Oh, *is it?*

ALEX

Means we should really take note. We don't really know each other but I think it's okay-- if this is...?

SMASH CUT TO:

89 INT. RESTFUL NIGHT HOTEL - SEOUL - STANDARD ROOM - NIGHT 89

Cassie SHAKES HER HEAD and dives back into the bag, pulling out two mini-bottles of VODKA. She grabs a glass and then--

CASSIE

No ice.

She grabs an ICE BUCKET, nervously paces a bit--

CASSIE

You should stay in the room. You don't need ice. You just don't want to be alone. Stop it.

And then she leaves the room.

90 INT. DAVEY'S HOUSE - MORNING (SPLIT SCREEN PHONE CALL) 90

Davey is leaning against a wall in his kitchen that is covered with various photos and rendering of 60s MOD ART.

DAVEY

Okay, so apparently we're fighting now. Jesus, I'm sorry. Call me.

91 INT. RESTFUL NIGHT HOTEL - SEOUL - HALLWAY - LATER 91

Cassie walks down the hallway, somewhat dazed. Her ICE BUCKET is now full.

CASSIE

(to herself)

I wonder what jail is like?

As she rounds a corner, Nate comes out of the hotel gym, sweaty from a workout. Cassie ROLLS HER EYES: This guy. As he falls into step with her.

NATE

Ice, huh? Was just at the gym.
Gotta keep it tight. In case...?

He GRINS. He clearly thinks he's got this.

CASSIE

In case what?

NATE

In case that, uh, "fun thing" that
happened last time we were in Seoul
happens again.

The elevator DOORS OPEN, and they get on--

92

INT. RESTFUL NIGHT HOTEL - SEOUL - ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

92

CASSIE

Oh, I was just drunk.

NATE

Sure, sure. But I mean when are
you not drunk, right?

Cassie shoots him a "careful" look.

NATE (CONT'D)

Sorry. Got it. Sleeping alone.

The second he says it, something like PANIC leaps into
Cassie's eyes and she reflexively hits the EMERGENCY STOP
BUTTON. A BUZZER SOUNDS and continues sounding as--

NATE (CONT'D)

What are you-- what's wrong?

CASSIE

Think we should go to your room?

NATE

Are you crazy?

CASSIE

For, like, a nightcap? I don't
want to go back to my-- if you're
not into it then I can just--

NATE

No, no, no, I'm good, we're good.

CASSIE

Is your mini-bar stocked?

NATE

What? Yes.

Cassie PRESSES THE BUTTON and the BUZZER STOPS. They're moving again. They stand in silence. Staring ahead at the elevator doors. She's pretty blasé, but he looks excited.

She watches the THICK DIGITAL NUMBERS tick away in the elevator: 6, 7, 8, 9. Then she notices.

Nate is STARING at her now. SMILING.

NATE

You don't have to say anything.
There's, like, a connection.

Still looking at the numbers, Cassie's eyes WELL-UP WITH TEARS out of nowhere--

CASSIE

I've been thinking a lot about my
Dad today. He's dead.

She suddenly becomes aware of what she just said. It's awkward for both of them as she quickly covers her face.

Mercifully, the elevator doors OPEN.

93

INT. RESTFUL NIGHT HOTEL - SEOUL - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

93

Cassie follows Nate down the hall towards his room. They walk past large, framed, black-and-white, hyper-detailed photos of different insects: a fly, an ant, a beetle.

CASSIE

I think my ice is melting.

NATE

Almost there.

He stops, puts his KEY in one of the doors, and opens it.

NATE (CONT'D)

Can you just, I'm gonna straighten
up real quick. Gimme one minute.

She NODS and he disappears into the room.

She's left alone in the hallway staring at the black and white photo on the wall.

This one is a CLOSE UP OF A PRAYING MANTIS in profile. She examines the photo and then says to no one--

CASSIE

You saw a guy you slept with dead
and bleeding from the throat today.

As she stands in the hall, swaying a bit, she begins to TEAR UP. She stares at the photograph.

Slowly, like some kind of warped FEVER DREAM, the PRAYING MANTIS IN THE PHOTO TURNS TO LOOK AT HER.

Cassie GASPS and DROPS THE ICE BUCKET. She's coming undone.

Nate opens the door. Cassie tries to recover.

NATE

Are you okay?

CASSIE

Everyone keeps asking. Isn't it hysterical? I dropped my ice. I think I'm gonna call it a night?

NATE

Wait, what?

CASSIE

Ha! *That picture just looked at me*
and you still want to hook up?

Cassie KICKS THE ICE BUCKET down the hall.

Nate clearly doesn't know what to do. So he CLOSES the door.

Cassie stands there for a minute. What is she even doing? She doesn't know, but she absolutely can't be here anymore. Suddenly, SHE RUNS AWAY FULL SPEED DOWN THE HALL!

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

94 INT. RESTFUL NIGHT HOTEL - SEOUL - STANDARD ROOM - NIGHT 94

Cassie bursts inside and slams the door behind her! She grabs one of the vodka bottles and chugs it. She drops the bottle on the table, KNOCKING the other little bottle down. She grabs it and CHUGS that one too. Suddenly we--

SMASH CUT TO:

95 EXT. THE WOODS - UPSTATE NEW YORK - MORNING (FLASHBACK) 95

QUICK POP: Cassie's Dad, visible from the chest down, hands Young Cassie a BEER. They sit on the truck's tailgate in front of a DEER CARCASS. She sips.

SMASH CUT TO:

96 INT. RESTFUL NIGHT HOTEL - SEOUL - STANDARD ROOM - NIGHT 96

Cassie is STARTLED BACK INTO THE PRESENT. She throws the tiny bottle in her hand against the wall and lets out a sharp SCREAM. She quickly covers her own mouth.

She looks at a remaining little VODKA BOTTLE and shakes her head "no." She grabs it and throws it in the trash. As she does, she looks at herself in the wall mirror.

CASSIE

This is-- When you get back to New York safely, you will never drink again. You will be different.

She leans closer to the mirror.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

You will be a different person. Like you weren't even there. Like it happened to someone else.

Her PHONE PINGS. She breaks away from her reflection and heads back to the living room area and picks up her phone.

It's a TEXT from Megan: "Bringing food now. Was \$25. Okay?"

Cassie kneels down, drunk now, and grabs her purse. She pulls out her WALLET. She opens it to get cash out and immediately notices that her plastic ID sleeve is empty.

CASSIE

Where is-- *where's my ID?*

She frantically digs through her purse looking for it. And that's when she pulls ALEX SOKOLOV'S DOG-EARED COPY OF CRIME AND PUNISHMENT out of her bag. Her EYES SAY IT ALL--

SMASH CUT TO:

97 INT. MAKARA PRINCE SUITE - BEDROOM - NIGHT 97

CASSIE starts interrogating Alex, who is still in bed, but NOT BLEEDING. He pushes himself up against the headboard.

CASSIE

Where's my ID? Why the hell do I have this? It really feels like you're just fucking with me now.

ALEX

Whoa! Whoa, I gave it to you. In the hotel suite.

CASSIE

Wait. You're not bleeding. Your neck is--?

98 INT. RESTFUL NIGHT HOTEL - SEOUL - STANDARD ROOM - NIGHT 98

A KNOCK at the door snaps Cassie back. But she is very still, the moment of connection still washing over her. Something real. She CLUTCHES THE BOOK to her chest. A TEAR might even fall, but she's not crying. It's more stunned.

MEGAN (O.S.)

Cassie, it's me. With "yummy" food. We missed you tonight.

Cassie closes her eyes and waits for Megan to go away. After a moment, Cassie opens her eyes and looks down.

CLOSE ON: The empty plastic space where her ID used to be.

CASSIE SHAKES HER HEAD, grabs her CELL PHONE, and dials--

99 EXT. WAREHOUSE - NAVY SHIPYARD - DAY (SPLIT SCREEN PHONE CALL) 99

Annie is bundled up in a chic winter coat, leaning against a BLACK TOWN CAR. She's about 20 feet away from a RUSTY DOOR.

Her phone RINGS. She glances at it.

An OLDER MAN steps outside. He's in a dark sweater and jeans. He holds up a BLOODY HAND and motions to Annie.

OLDER MAN

Fancy lawyer. We're ready for you.

Annie drops her phone into her pocket and starts walking:

ANNIE (V.O.)

Hey, it's Annie. Leave me a message and I'll get back to you.

Annie disappears inside and we're left staring at the door.

BACK IN HER ROOM, Cassie LAUGHS oddly and hangs up. END SPLIT SCREEN PHONE CALL. She's laughing, but it's not fun.

100

INT. FBI MANHATTAN OFFICE - BULLPEN - DAY

100

Kim Hammond is talking to her partner, VAN WHITE (30s), a young, eager, and too aggressive man.

She has a sheet with a PHOTO and info on Alex Sokolov sitting on her desk. She's reading. Van looks over her shoulder.

VAN

So I heard you made his mom cry?

KIM

That's not wholly accurate. She was also screaming.

VAN

Alex Sokolov. Oh, "Vice President of Operations" for this Unisphere Asset place. Wall Street, huh?

KIM

Van, I appreciate the "minty freshness," but do you have to read over my shoulder?

Kim GLANCES at him. He takes a step away.

KIM (CONT'D)

Lot of trips to China and Cyprus. Foreign agent? Foreign asset?

VAN

Maybe he just--

KIM

Yeah, draw that straight line connecting China and Cyprus for me. I'll wait.

Van gives her a look.

VAN

Anyway, a name like "Sokolov" is too on the nose for a spy.

KIM

Bangkok police are checking the seventeen million security cameras. But it all has to go through State.

VAN

So we get the fun job of quizzing the flight crew when they land.

KIM

I've got a pal at CIA who says flight attendants are the most likely to be foreign assets. Because of the unfettered travel.

Kim spreads out some DOSSIERS on her desk. Photos and information on Megan, Shane, Jada, and...

VAN

One of these Imperial Atlantic employees is secretly a spy with all the answers? Come on, Kim.

CLOSE ON: A photo and info for "Cassandra Bowden."

101 EXT. JFK INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY 101

Imperial Atlantic Flight 3272 touches down on the runway at John F. Kennedy International Airport.

102 INT. IMPERIAL ATLANTIC FLIGHT 3272 - FIRST CLASS - DAY 102

As passengers DEPLANE, Megan and Cassie SMILE AT THEM. Then a CHIME sounds and Megan picks up the wall-mounted phone.

MEGAN

Yes. Yes, I'll tell them.

She hangs up.

CASSIE

It's such a relief to finally be home. Not a relief, I don't know.

MEGAN

They'd like the first class cabin crew to wait at B31 after we're clear. Apparently, the authorities would like to speak with us.

Cassie LAUGHS, but it's more of an abrupt outburst.

CASSIE
Who are the-- The police?

MEGAN
That's usually what "the
authorities" means.

CASSIE
Why would they want to speak with
us? We're just, I mean, we're
flight attendants.

Off Cassie, not good.

103 INT. JFK INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - TERMINAL 4 - LATER 103

Cassie exits the plane with the crew. She suddenly peels off into the crowd and quickly starts making her way towards the GROUND TRANSPORTATION area. This should all feel HARROWING. Cassie is making a poorly planned break for it.

She is failing at suppressing her mounting PANIC. She is focused on the EXIT SIGN leading to baggage claim.

This is obviously a terrible plan. Her eyes are wild. In the BACKGROUND we HEAR A VERY CALM P.A. ANNOUNCEMENT--

P.A. (FROM SPEAKERS)
Cassandra Bowden, please report to
gate B31. Cassandra Bowden, please
meet your party at gate B31.

Cassie starts LAUGHING, but it's five seconds from being a PANIC ATTACK. She's at the small sign with block letters reading: "NO RE-ENTRY"

A wave of relief passes over her. She's almost out. That's when two TSA OFFICERS step in her way. One is a large MAN. The other is a tiny WOMAN. They are stone faced.

TSA WOMAN
Cassandra Bowden? May I ask where
you're heading.

Off Cassie, big, forced smile. Terrified. Trapped.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

104 INT. JFK INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - OUTER OFFICE - LATER 104

Cassie sits in a row of chairs next to Megan, Shane, and Jada. Shane leans over to her--

SHANE

Did you, like, try to flee?

Cassie doesn't respond. She looks nervous. It's obvious.

As these interview scenes unfold, we CUT BACK to Cassie as the others are each brought inside. Until she is alone.

105 INT. JFK INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - OFFICE - INTERCUT 105

Megan's FBI interview. She's sitting behind a metal table. We can't see who she is speaking with. She's very polite.

MEGAN

Honestly, I don't think I even spoke to Mr. Sokolov?

106 INT. JFK INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - OFFICE - INTERCUT 106

Shane's FBI interview. Same set up as Megan's. Shane is definitely very into the "Cloak and Dagger" of it all.

SHANE

Was he some kind of weird sleeper agent for the Russian government?

107 INT. JFK INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - OFFICE - INTERCUT 107

Jada's FBI interview. Same again. She seems annoyed.

JADA

This is-- I'm tired. Can I go?

VAN (O.S.)

No specific memories of Mr. Sokolov? Anything he said? Even what he ordered to drink?

MEGAN

If I had any information that I thought might help, of course.

SHANE

Are you allowed to say how he was killed? I'm so curious, oh-- but not in a morbid way.

JADA

He was pure downtown fluff, you could tell. The kind that asks for an extra olive or whatever.

VAN (O.S.)

Did you see Mr. Sokolov interacting with anyone else? Let's see here-- What about Cassandra Bowden?

Suddenly, Jada invests and frankly it looks like she's about to have the most delicious meal of her life.

MEGAN

I believe-- Cassie took care of him. Not took care of, dealt with-- Cassie spoke with him more, yes.

SHANE

He was hot, I don't blame her.

JADA

Yes, Cassie spent a lot of time talking to 3C. Flirting, you know?

MEGAN

I have no idea where Cassie went after we landed. That's not my-- All right, listen--

BEFORE Megan finishes, we CUT TO:

108

INT. JFK INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - OFFICE - DAY

108

Cassie's FBI interview. Behind the metal table. She nervously GLANCES over at the wall--

At one motivational poster of a CARTOON DOLPHIN in the ocean, giving a THUMBS UP. It reads: "KEEP YOUR HEAD ABOVE WATER."

Cassie is clearly having trouble understanding this poster.

CASSIE

What is-- this room used for?

REVEAL Kim and Van sitting across the table from Cassie. They both have coffee in PAPER CUPS. Van has a PEN and NOTE PAD. Kim's hands are folded in front of her.

KIM

It's some kind of security office. The Dolphin is creepy.

Cassie is eyeing Kim's NAVAL ACADEMY RING.

CASSIE

Your ring. Navy, Right?

Kim looks at her ring and back at Cassie.

KIM

Yes. Naval Academy.

CASSIE

My dad was in the Navy. Well, he was-- discharged from the Navy, but he talked a lot about it.

KIM

Ms. Bowden, I'm Special Agent Kim Hammond, this is Special Agent Van White. Let me start by gently pointing out that fleeing an interview isn't the best way for us to meet.

CASSIE

Fleeing?

KIM

Yes. The rest of the first class cabin crew waited as requested.

CASSIE

I mean it's, look, international flights turn my brain to mush. I just spaced out and was on autopilot. Anyway, here I am now.

KIM

Well, we appreciate your time.

CASSIE

Do I need my union rep or anything?

VAN

Do you think you need your union rep? Or anything?

The air gets thick. Cassie doesn't know the right answer. But Kim eases it with a warm smile, a change in tenor.

KIM

Now this is just a simple, cursory interview to get some background on Alexander Sokolov's travel to Bangkok. And frankly, we'd really appreciate your cooperation.

Cassie weighs the moment, but what choice does she have?

CASSIE

Of course. I don't know why I'm so nervous, I want to help.

KIM

Good. You spoke with Mr. Sokolov?

It's unclear to us how much the FBI knows at this point. And it's equally unclear to Cassie, so she goes for broke.

CASSIE

We only spoke a few times, drink orders, he-- He made a seat belt joke, that kind of thing.

KIM

20 hours is a long flight. You never know what little detail is going to be helpful.

CASSIE

6 hours. He boarded in Seoul. If that little detail is helpful.

VAN

Did you see Mr. Sokolov after the flight landed in Bangkok? *Outside* of the airport?

Cassie is hit by the sudden left turn.

CASSIE

Why-- why would I?

Suddenly, Alex Sokolov's LIPS slide into frame by her ear:

ALEX

Think they know you're lying?

As Cassie jerks towards him we--

WHIP PAN TO:

109

INT. MAKARA PRINCE SUITE - BEDROOM - DAY

109

And Cassie is in the hotel suite, in the bedroom doorway. Alex is on the bed in the same position. His NECK NOW SHOWS NO TRACE of the wound.

The FLOOR TO CEILING CURTAINS are drawn and a BEDSIDE LAMP warmly lights the room.

CASSIE

God damn it.

ALEX

It's tricky. What would your lawyer friend, what's her name, Annie? What would she say?

CASSIE

How do you know about Annie?

ALEX

There's all kinds of information tucked away in here.

Cassie is panicking.

CASSIE

I blacked out. If I don't remember, then it didn't happen. That's it, that's the answer.

ALEX

But you remember that we met up. You remember this hotel suite. You remember my bloody corpse laying--

CASSIE

What happened to you was unfair and terrible, but I can't help.

He STANDS UP FOR THE FIRST TIME. Shit! Startled, Cassie quickly hides behind the door frame.

ALEX

What?

CASSIE

I didn't know you could do that.

ALEX

I'm dead, I'm not missing my legs.

CASSIE

Okay, what is this? *Seriously, am I insane?* Where are we?

She rushes over to the windows and throws the curtains open!

We REVEAL the OFFICE on the other side of the glass! Where Kim and Van are waiting for Cassie to answer. We're behind seated Cassie in the room. It's eerie and disconcerting.

Cassie COVERS HER MOUTH in disbelief. She's basically staring at the back of her own head sitting at the metal table, as if she's behind herself. This is next level crazy.

CASSIE

Oh my god. What am I--?

Alex steps up behind her and puts his hands on her shoulders. She's too transfixed by the scene in front of her to notice.

ALEX

I think you remember more than you think you do.

SMASH CUT TO:

110 INT. NAÏF RESTAURANT - NIGHT (INTERCUT FLASHBACK) 110

Suddenly we are in AN ACTUAL FLASHBACK to Alex and Cassie's dinner in Bangkok. All SMILES. He's feeding her PASTA.

ALEX

You do like squid ink pasta. Or you're pretending. Thank you.

BACK IN THE SUITE, Cassie stands with Alex behind her. His hands are on her shoulders. We're close on her mouth.

CASSIE

Squid ink.

BACK IN THE RESTAURANT, a little later--

ALEX

Oh, an, uh-- business associate might stop by later to chat about our meeting tomorrow. Her name's Miranda. Just in case.

CASSIE

Business associate, huh?

ALEX

Just *if* some lady shows up, it's not a threesome plot or anything.

Cassie LAUGHS.

BACK IN THE SUITE, Cassie stands with Alex behind her. His hands are on her shoulders. CLOSE ON Cassie's mouth.

CASSIE

Oh my god. There was someone else there.

SMASH CUT TO:

111 INT. MAKARA PRINCE - HOTEL BAR - NIGHT (SCENE 96-97) 111

MATCHES SCENE 23. WE FIND Cassie and Alex, LAUGHING, FLIRTING, and doing SHOTS.

WE REVEAL MIRANDA (40s), dressed sleek but still business, there with them. She's a BLURRY, out of focus figure. Whoa!

They CLINK shot glasses, DRINK, and all LAUGH. We hear Cassie's voice, as if disembodied--

CASSIE

Next round is on me!

112 INT. MAKARA PRINCE SUITE - BEDROOM - DAY 112

BACK IN THE SUITE, we're still close on Cassie's mouth.

Suddenly, we SNAP BACK INTO THE RESTAURANT--

Alex holds up his glass. Cassie quickly picks up her cocktail and they CLINK glasses. But THE SOUND IS MUCH, MUCH LOUDER than it should be and we're...

BACK IN THE HOTEL SUITE again. Alex over Cassie's shoulder. They stare through the window at the interview room. There's panic in Cassie's eyes. She starts to spin out.

CASSIE

Who was that woman?

Off Cassie, reeling from this new information! Someone else is out there who might know what the hell happened?!

TO BE CONTINUED...

APPENDIX A:

Thai dialogue for the BuRhong Flight Attendants in the airport shuttle (Act 1, SC# 48). This is all background action and will NOT be subtitled.

FA1

I hate the traffic in this city.

FA2

You complain every time. It's like you forget and have to hate it all again for the first time.

FA3

She's correct. That is accurate.

Three of the Flight Attendants LAUGH. FA1 playfully pouts.

FA1

I didn't realize everyone hated me.

FA4

Stop it.

FA1

No, no. I'll just talk to our newest crew member.

FA4

She doesn't count. She wouldn't actually have to listen to you complain. That's not fair.

They all LAUGH again. Except FA1.

FA2

We are simply giving you a hard time, don't pout.

FA3

You don't really want to sit with the American, do you? She looks like a nervous type.

FA1

She does look like a nervous type.

FA4

Anyway, tell us about that restaurant you tried last night.

They are cut off by the sound of POLICE SIRENS. They all watch (with Cassie) as several BANGKOK POLICE CARS speed by in the other direction.

FA3

I wonder what happened?

FA1

It only means one thing. More traffic.

Then the sound of Cassie HYPERVENTILATING becomes AUDIBLE. They all turn towards her. Is she okay?