

OPEN WATER

by  
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Based on "SOS" by Duncan Samarasinghe

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ON A SMARTPHONE SCREEN-

A young woman's hand scrolls through pictures like fleeting memories-

*- An elementary schoolyard party where a 7-YEAR-OLD GIRL playing with her classmates smiles into the camera...*

*- The same child sits on the shoulders of A MAN, probably her father, sharing cotton candy...*

*- The little girl shows her classroom to her parents, it's back to school night...*

*- She proudly shows off her school work for the past year...*

*- Posing with a fluffy, bunny rabbit- The school mascot...*

These clichés of life's happy moments finally come crashing down with the final image --

*- The little girl lays intubated in an ICU hospital bed with her eyes closed...*

The phone screen goes black revealing-

A distant gaze- KATE (33). She puts the phone down on the night table where 5:12 AM glows on the alarm clock.

EXT. HOTEL - DUSK - CONTINUOUS

THE THUNDERING SOUND OF JET ENGINES ROARS AS AN AIRLINER PASSES OVERHEAD THE PULLMAN HOTEL AT THE SYDNEY AIRPORT...

CUT TO

A carry-on bag.

Wheels in motion, rumbling over epoxy flooring.

Heels. Hair in a bun. Wearing a tailored suit in airline colors, KATE enters the international departure -

Kate is late and rushing through the crowd. Passengers who will soon be under her watch and the main protagonists of our story--

Long queues, long faces. Perspiration. Crying babies.

She's looking around, searching for the rest of her flying crew.

It's hard not to notice the loud group of high school kids wearing uniforms and checking in their clunky instrument cases.

Their teacher, LUIS FERRERA (late 30's) is a bit overwhelmed by their rambunctious energy as he tries to collect their passports.

Kate spots her colleagues as they're heading towards security-

She gets crushed in the embrace of senior flight attendant DAWN-MARIE (60)-

DAWN-MARIE

(surprised)

Kate?! I had no idea you were here.  
Are you flying back today?

KATE

Hi Dawn. In fact, I'm flying back with you guys. I swapped my shift with Eleanor.

(a beat)

It's Juliette...

DAWN-MARIE

What happened?

KATE

She moved.

Dawn-Marie registers the monumental event.

KATE (CONT'D)

The doctors can't say if she's going to wake up, but she moved.

DAWN-MARIE

My goodness. That is such wonderful news...

Kate's throat tightens.

KATE

Three years...

It's too much for Kate and she's on the verge of tears. Dawn-Marie hugs her tightly.

DAWN-MARIE

It's gonna be fine, hon. It's gonna be fine... Now, dry those tears before I start crying.

Dawn-Marie takes her by the hand and they go join the rest of the crew- six other flight attendants.

DAWN-MARIE (CONT'D)  
Guys, this is Kate. Kate did her first flight with me. A long time ago. And many, many more since...

KATE  
Dawn is like my mother in the sky.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT  
Mine too! I'm Axel.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT (CONT'D)  
That's really sweet.  
(introducing herself)  
Namrata.

KATE  
Nice to meet you all.

They enter the fast lane to security-

KATE (CONT'D)  
(to Dawn-Marie)  
How have you been? The last time I saw you, you were heading for a romantic scuba diving weekend in Mexico.

DAWN-MARIE  
Didn't turn out that romantic...

KATE  
Still plenty of fish in the sea.

CUT TO:

INT. AIRPORT SECURITY - DAY

Kate passes through the security check point with her crew.

Her phone rings as she puts it in the bin next to her personal items. She looks at the screen--

IT'S HER MOM. Kate reaches for the phone but too late. It gets pulled away with her belongings.

In the next lane, the passengers wait behind the metal detectors.

Valuables, shoes, belts, all being hastily removed.

OMAR (25) gets pulled aside for an enhanced patdown. The baby-faced Arab man assumes the position as two agents vigorously frisk him all over, a lot of people staring...

OMAR  
(sarcastically)  
Next time, I'll just take  
everything off...

A Little Girl (8) can't help but notice-

LITTLE GIRL  
(loud)  
Mommy, are they doing racism?

Omar overhears the little girl and smiles finding it somehow funny. Embarrassed, the little girl's MOTHER does her best not to make eye contact with Omar, pressing her older daughter forward as well.

MOM  
Just keep walking, sweetie. We're  
gonna miss the plane.

Now the security agents are checking Omar's carry on luggage, emptying it completely...

BIG SISTER  
She's right, that's 100% racial  
profiling.

MOM  
Okay, that's enough.

Behind Omar, the music students playfully roughhouse with each other.

FRANCISCO approaches his classmate JONAH with a conniving smile and whispers in his ear-

FRANCISCO  
I'm sure if you ask nicely they'll  
be happy to perform a cavity  
search.

JONAH  
Wasn't funny on the way in. Still  
not funny on the way back.

Luis puts his stuff through the X-RAY MACHINE. Wearing a t-shirt with the high school logo, he looks more like a young camp counselor than a music teacher.

LUIS  
Make sure your pockets are empty.  
(seeing his wristwatch)  
Shoot. Wait...

On the X-RAY MONITOR, the controller notices a suspiciously long and solid shape.

He looks up at LISA.

LISA  
(sarcastic)  
Yes, you guessed it. It's a trophy  
in the shape of a treble clef.

The controller turns his head-

SECURITY AGENT  
Congratulations.

LISA  
Thanks, but we only took second  
place. I think we could've done  
better.

Another beep sounds off on the other side of the metal detector--

TRISHA sticks her tongue out to show the metal piercing before explaining her guitar case to one of the agents.

TRISHA  
No way I'm checking it again.

SECURITY AGENT  
I'm sorry, but you cannot get  
through with that. If it doesn't  
fit on the conveyor belt, it won't  
fit in the overhead compartment.

While Trisha continues pleading her case, YOJI, the smallest student is becoming impatient, holding his flute case.

YOJI  
Oh great, now, she's gonna make us  
miss the flight too?

Next in line, a heavy set Australian man, GARY(40) kneels down to untie his shoelace giving the entire airport a view of his butt crack.

LINH, a shy looking teen, is repulsed by the horrific vision. She pulls on the tote bag of her BFF MCKENZIE and pretends to puke in it.

Further away -

HAROLD(60), an avuncular silver fox, squints hard. On tippytoes, he's eyeballing the back of a lady with flowing grey hair, who's just about to leave the security check.

He tries to see her face, but he loses sight of her through the passing crowd. Her silhouette seems to have brought back a distant memory.

Kate gets her personal items back - Her phone rings again. She answers-

KATE

Yes, mom. Yes, I managed to take the earlier flight. How is she?

Kate smiles as she puts her shoes back.

KATE (CONT'D)

We land at 6:40. I'll come straight from the airport. Love you too, Mom.

CUT TO:

INT. BOARDING ZONE - DAY

In the duty free souvenir shop, Kate hesitates between a kangaroo stuffy in sunglasses or a great white shark in a bathing suit.

She eavesdrops on some of the music students across the aisle-

McKenzie holds a life size Koala bear stuffy.

MCKENZIE

He's gonna love it.

LINH

So cute.

McKenzie freezes when she sees two classmates making out.

MCKENZIE

Omg. Look.

It's ASHLEY and JASON and they could easily be crowned Prom King and Queen.

LINH

Like no one saw that coming.

MCKENZIE  
Isn't she with Paul?

Zoom in on Ashley and Jason face sucking-

JASON  
(cheesy)  
I could stay with you forever on  
this island.

ASHLEY  
Omg. It's like totally a  
continent... But yeah, me too...  
(staring)  
I wish this trip would never end.

They continue kissing in a cheesy halo of airport lighting.

Kate looks at them with a hint of amused nostalgia.

She finally decides on a teddy bear with the words "Hug me"  
embroidered on its tummy and walks to the cashier.

INT. BOARDING ZONE - CONTINUOUS

Kate exits the duty free shop with her gift and suitcase in  
tow and heads to the departure gate.

She walks past the other passengers including Harold, who  
still searches for the woman he saw at security.

INT. CABIN - DAY

The cabin crew enter the empty plane.

Kate joins Dawn-Marie who chit-chats with other flight  
attendants as they check the emergency equipment.

EXT. PLANE - DAY

Outside, veteran pilot, CAPTAIN CHAMBERS (50's) takes a last  
look at the aircraft's fuselage and gives instructions to the  
fueler.

INT. PRE-BOARDING LOUNGE - DAY

Behind the floor to ceiling airport windows- The Boeing 787-8  
Dreamliner is prepped for departure. Bags and musical  
instruments are being loaded.



All passengers are waiting. Mostly American tourists returning home. Last phone calls, hashtags and selfies.

ANNOUNCEMENT

*Good morning to all passengers on flight 89 headed to Los Angeles. Boarding will begin in a few minutes at Gate 13. But first we'd like to invite any passengers with special needs or small children to present themselves for priority boarding...*

INT. COCKPIT - DAY

Captain Chambers steps back in the cockpit where his female first officer studies the flight plan. They go through the check list together.

CHAMBERS	FIRST OFFICER
Bleed system... Hydraulics...	... Check... Check...
Avionics... Oxygen...	Check... Check

INT. CABIN - DAY

Meanwhile in the cabin, Kate walks up the aisle checking the empty seats making sure everything is in order. She opens the last overhead compartments and joins Axel by the door as they get ready to welcome the passengers.

AXEL  
Looking forward to being home?

Kate is surprised by the question.

AXEL (CONT'D)  
Dawn-Marie told me about your little girl. I can't tell you how happy we are for you.

KATE  
I told her not to say anything.

AXEL  
She couldn't help herself.

Kate smiles.

INT. BOARDING GATE - DAY

All 200+ passengers are lining up at Gate 13 ready to board.

Among them, Omar, the mom with her two daughters, Gary, Luis, the music teacher and his pupils, and Harold who is still searching for the mysterious woman.

AIRLINE STAFF

*Ladies and gentlemen, we are now  
going to start boarding our  
business class passengers...*

INT. PLANE - DAY

Harold is among the first few passengers to take a seat in business.

Now a procession of economy class cattle shuffle down the dual aisles... Families, tourists, honeymooners, black, white and everything in between.

Omar hands his boarding pass to Kate.

KATE

Hello. 34D is all the way down the right aisle.

OMAR

Is the plane at full capacity? I really don't like being seated in the last row.

KATE

Let me finish the boarding and I'll see what I can do for you, sir.

A steady stream of people pass by all the nicer seats in business class they will never get to experience.

In one of those big seats, Harold is busy settling in when suddenly, he does a double take and spins around --

HAROLD

Pam?!

A few rows behind him, the grey-haired woman from before stops in her tracks creating a standstill in the flow of people.

Their eyes meet. Both stunned silent.

FRANCISCO

Hey, what's the hold up here, huh?  
C'mon, darlin', chop-chop.

Pam swallows hard and turns tail, breaking eye contact.

The stream of people starts moving again, Harold once more losing her in the crowd.

Following her mother and her older sister, the little girl spots a pair of empty business seats...

LITTLE GIRL  
Can't we sit here?

BIG SISTER  
No, dummy, we're poor.

MOTHER  
One day, honey. When you're a doctor or a lawyer or--

BIG SISTER  
Or a high-end call girl.

MOTHER  
Stop it!

BIG SISTER  
I said high-end!

Back to the aircraft door, Luis can't find his boarding pass and he's stressing out.

LUIS  
It was in my passport, two minutes ago... I'm sorry, flying makes me a little nervous...

KATE  
It's OK, sir. Take your time.

Luis is reassured by her endearing smile and finally finds the missing piece of paper in his back pocket-

LUIS  
Here it is.

KATE  
25C is this way.

Two of his students who stand right behind him giggle with delight at his clumsiness -

KATE (CONT'D)  
Welcome aboard, ladies.

Using tongs, another flight attendant hands out hot towelettes to business class travelers.

Harold stews, throwing frequent looks back towards economy.

HAROLD  
(to the flight attendant)  
'Scuse me. May I ask you a favor?  
And fair warning, it's going to  
sound rather odd.

INT. ECONOMY CLASS - DAY

The Mom and daughters get to their row. But AN OLDER MAN is sitting there already, holding a backpack on his lap.

MOM  
Excuse me sir, I think that's our  
row.

The man checks his boarding pass and the number above the seat-

OLDER MAN  
Sorry. Wrong seat. I'm 23D, not C.

He moves across the aisle after helping the mother put her luggage in the overhead compartment. Then he seats, with the backpack still on his lap.

Not far, McKenzie slides the Koala bear into the overhead compartment as well.

Francisco places his backpack next to the stuffy.

FRANCISCO  
You know that's illegal. Koalas are  
an endangered species.

Francisco laughs at his own stupid joke.

MCKENZIE  
It's unfortunate that you're not  
the endangered species.

A FEW ROWS BACK

Pam's mind still reels. Barely noticing that she keeps getting jostled by Gary in the aisle seat. The big Aussie dude keeps talking to her-

GARY  
 ...I play a little Poker too but  
 Blackjack has the best odds of  
 winning. And I'm going there to  
 win.

He's interrupted by Dawn-Marie.

DAWN-MARIE  
 Congratulations, Sir. You've scored  
 a free upgrade to business class.

This gets Pam's attention. Gary lights up --

GARY  
 You little ripper!  
 (to Pam)  
 Told you, I'm in luck.

Gary lumbering out of economy class, almost dancing, *Viva Las Vegas*.

A moment after... Harold emerges.

Pam's eyes going wide as he strides closer.

Harold stands in the aisle, gazing down at her.

HAROLD  
 This seat taken?

Pam releasing a pent-up breath...

INT. AIRCRAFT DOOR - DAY

Kate welcomes the last passengers, waves at the ground crew,  
 and slowly closes the aircraft door.

CUT TO:

EXT. TARMAC - DAY

Safety wands in hand, a marshaller wearing a red reflector  
 vest directs the remaining ground crew to disperse.

INT. COCKPIT - DAY

Dawn-Marie knocks on the cockpit door. Chambers lets her in.

DAWN-MARIE

Captain. Your double espresso and  
the flight manifest.

(handing it)

218 souls on board.

CAPTAIN CHAMBERS

Thank you Dawn-Marie... They're  
lucky to have you.

DAWN-MARIE

I'll come back up in a couple  
minutes and tell you what your food  
choices are for today.

IN THE REAR CABIN

Kate comes to see Omar who is sitting in the last row of the  
plane. He's on the phone, arguing with his ex-

She waits. A little awkward.

OMAR

(on the phone)

...There was nothing left in my  
closet... What are you talking  
about? You know what, fucking sell  
them on Ebay if you want. I don't  
care anymore.

He hangs up.

KATE

Sir, we do have an empty seat on  
row 24 if you still want to change.

He smiles.

OMAR

Thanks, that would be so much  
better.

Omar takes his carry on and follows the flight attendant down  
the aisle.

He takes a seat next to Lisa and two other music students.  
Notices the uniforms. Tries to break the ice-

OMAR (CONT'D)

Hi! Where are you guys coming from?

LISA  
International Band competition in  
Sydney.

OMAR  
Cool... And you're from LA?

LISA  
Salinas. Next to Monterey.

OMAR  
I've never been but I heard it's  
beautiful...

INT. COACH - DAY

In their seats, Harold and Pam stealing glances, neither  
knowing where to start. Until both blurt out at the same time-

HAROLD	PAM
I like your hair --	When did you--

Awkward. Nervous chuckles traded.

HAROLD (CONT'D)  
...Let's just... okay, we've got  
fourteen hours to catch up on  
twenty five years... Let's just  
relax and debrief... Swap war  
stories...

Harold holds up his ring finger, thumbing the pale tan line  
where a wedding band used to be...

Pam breathes a smile... Flips up her own ring finger. Ditto.

With the flight crew in position for the safety demo, Axel  
takes the microphone.

AXEL  
Good day, ladies and gentlemen...  
At this time I'd like to ask you  
to direct your attention to the  
flight attendants for the  
aircraft's safety features. But  
first we have some sad news to  
report... After forty years in the  
sky and over 6,000 flights...

Nearby in an adjacent aisle, Dawn-Marie smiles bashfully.

AXEL (CONT'D)

This will be the final journey for  
one of our most beloved  
colleagues...

(indicating her with a  
huge grin)

Dawn-Marie Porter, you absolute  
legend of the sky, please take a  
bow!

Passengers break out into whooping and applause...

The music students start clapping and singing in unison,  
surprising the other passengers... disturbing others.

LUIS

Okay, that's good. That's good.  
Okay. Enough, please.

While Axel and other flight attendants are presenting the  
safety measures, Kate joins Dawn-Marie in the galley-

KATE

My god, I can't believe it...

DAWN-MARIE

I didn't want to make a big fuss  
about it.

Kate can see how emotional she is.

KATE

No more whining passengers or  
crying babies...

Dawn-Marie lets out a nervous laugh as she regains her  
composure.

DAWN-MARIE

If I have one advice for you,  
sweetie... Don't spend your life  
collecting magnets from all the  
places you've been to put on a  
fridge door you barely ever  
open.... Build something for  
yourself.

Kate smiles. The captain's voice interrupts them-

CAPTAIN CHAMBERS V.O.

*This is Captain Chambers  
speaking... Welcome aboard Pacific  
Wings, Flight 89, flying non-stop  
to Los Angeles...*



A SERIES OF MOMENTS

-- The plane merging onto the runway.

CAPTAIN CHAMBERS V.O.  
*... We'll be cruising at an  
 altitude of 35 thousand feet...*

-- Picking up land speed pre-takeoff.

-- Kate lowers the flight attendant seat next to the galley and straps herself in.

CAPTAIN CHAMBERS V.O. (CONT'D)  
*... We have a forecast of clear  
 skies ahead, so we're not expecting  
 too many air pockets.*

-- A hand white-knuckles an armrest. Pam tries to smile and breathe through it.

-- Harold clasps her palm in a comforting squeeze. She relaxes a tad upon his touch.

CAPTAIN CHAMBERS V.O. (CONT'D)  
*However as a safety precaution, I  
 request you keep seatbelts fastened  
 at all times...*

-- The students become more agitated as take off approaches. Luis is also very nervous.

CAPTAIN CHAMBERS V.O. (CONT'D)  
*... I hope you have a pleasant  
 flight and, on behalf of the entire  
 crew, I want to thank you for  
 choosing Pacific Wings.*

-- The jet engines roar outside- The plane speeds down the runway.

-- The belly of the plane lifting off right above us. Soaring majestically... Above the ocean.

--The vibrations stop as the plane lifts up into the air.

On Kate's close-up, a ray of sunlight pans across her face. Even though it's against the rules, she takes out her phone to look at-

A picture of her daughter smiling on her father's shoulders.

CUT TO:

EXT. AIR - DAY

The Boeing 787-8 Dreamliner flies above an ocean of clouds.

INT. ECONOMY CLASS - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

Kate pushes her cart down the aisle. Time for drinks.

She stops in front of Mom and her daughters who are face planted in their screens. The smallest one is writing in a notebook in the same time.

KATE

What can I get you ladies?

LITTLE GIRL

Coke!

BIG SISTER

I'll have a 7UP.

LITTLE GIRL

I love planes cause we can get whatever we want.

KATE

How old are you?

LITTLE GIRL

I'm 8 and half. And she's 12.

KATE

And what are you writing in your book, if I may ask?

LITTLE GIRL

I'm making a list of all the rides we're gonna do at Disneyland.

KATE

Oh, that's great. I want to take my little girl too. What's the best one?

LITTLE GIRL

Definitely Splash Mountain!

Kate smiles and gives them their drinks.

KATE

Noted.

Kate turns to the man sitting on the other side.

KATE (CONT'D)  
What will it be, sir?

OLDER MAN  
An orange juice please. No ice.

Kate sees that he's still holding on to his backpack on his lap.

KATE  
Sir, do you want me to put your bag  
in the overhead compartment?

OLDER MAN  
Can I please just keep it?

KATE  
Of course.

FURTHER DOWN THE AISLE

Trisha zaps through the channels desperately looking for something she might like to watch when Kate arrives with her cart- She removes her headset-

TRISHA  
I'll have a beer please.

Kate stops for a second- Is she serious?

TRISHA (CONT'D)  
If it wasn't for this stupid  
uniform, you wouldn't be looking at  
me like that.

KATE  
Nice try, kiddo.

TRISHA  
I'll have Cranberry with Soda  
water, please.

Kate serves her and continues down the aisle-

CUT TO:

Yoji is glued to the head rest TV in front of him showing a view of the outside camera on the wing.

Hypnotized by the video feed, Yoji's ball cap is stolen from behind by a laughing Francisco and thrown to the back.

The hat lands on Trisha who immediately throws it behind her.

Luis puts his table up and stands. He walks to the bulkhead. Catches the traveling hat and lands it back on Yoji's head.

He continues walking, passes Jason and Ashley who lean into each other reading their palms. Luis finds it amusing.

INT. GALLEY - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Kate transfers the hot trays from the conveyer oven to her cart.

Luis steps past the curtain and comes face to face with Kate.

LUIS

Sorry. I didn't mean to disturb you.

KATE

Not at all. I'm just about done. What can I do for you, sir?

LUIS

Can I have another glass of water. I forgot to take my pills.

KATE

Of course. Let me get that for you.

She notices the high school logo on his shirt.

KATE (CONT'D)

Jefferson High School.

LUIS

(surprised)  
You know it?

KATE

I grew up in Salinas. I went to Liberty High but I know Jefferson. We played there.

LUIS

Wow, you were in the orchestra?

KATE

Orchestra? No, I played volleyball in high school.

LUIS

Oh. I see. What a coincidence.

Followed by an awkward silence.

LUIS (CONT'D)

The crazy thing is that I spilled coffee on my shirt at breakfast and this is the only thing I had to wear. Everything happens for a reason...

The cup of water has been ready for a while, but he completely forgot about it.

KATE

Your water.

LUIS

Oh yes. Thank you...

He pops two pills into his mouth and chases them with water.

LUIS (CONT'D)

Diabetic. But you know, insulin shots on the plane. Not the best.

KATE

I'm sure.

LUIS

I'll let you get back to it. It was nice meeting you.

(reading her name tag)

Kate... I'm Luis by the way.

KATE

Pleasure.

Luis would love to hang around and chat, but -

The bathroom door opens revealing Francisco-

FRANCISCO

Sorry!

Having heard some of their conversation he tries to change the subject.

FRANCISCO (CONT'D)

Smells like a TV dinner. My favorite.

Having caught another smell entirely, Luis closes the toilet door.

FRANCISCO (CONT'D)

Bon appetit!

LUIS  
Thank you, Francisco.

Total mood killer. Not really the time to ask for her number. Luis waves and points to his seat. Time to go.

Kate smiles finding humor in the situation and his clumsiness.

BUSINESS CLASS -

Gary enjoys his upgrade by splurging on all the fancy food and wine while playing blackjack on his screen. He rude-grabs a stewardess' hand to ask for another drink, showing his empty glass.

EXT. SKY - PREDAWN

The dulcet hum of dual engines as the Dreamliner cruises at 35k feet.

A calm blue ocean shimmering beneath. A vast expanse that dwarfs everything.

Super: *Flight time: 6 hours, 35 minutes*

INT. ECONOMY CLASS - DAY

Kids run down the aisle. NAMRATA, another female flight attendant does a round with the drink cart.

She stops to take a photo for THE HONEYMOONERS, the pair posing with wine glasses.

Nearby, a bored Omar stares at his TV, nothing better to watch than the flight tracker - the plane almost halfway between Sydney and LA.

MEANWHILE IN THE GALLEY -

AXEL  
I'm taking my break. Are you done?

KATE  
Yeah, but go ahead. I'll take mine later.

Axel walks away... Kate finishes cleaning her area when-

AIR TURBULENCE ALMOST MAKES HER LOSE HER BALANCE.

The captain's voice comes over the PA-

CAPTAIN CHAMBERS V.O.  
*Ladies and gentlemen, as you can  
tell we're going through a  
turbulence zone, so I'm going to  
ask everyone to remain in their  
seat with their seat belt fastened.*

Axel is coming back-

AXEL  
You'll notice it always happens  
during my break.

Another tremor shakes the cabin but this seasoned crew is not the least bit bothered.

As the plane shudders with fresh pangs of turbulence-

Kate goes to check on the passengers. She bumps into Dawn-Marie. Another jolt rocks the cabin- sharp gasps all around--

DAWN-MARIE  
It's okay, folks... We'll be on the  
other side of this in no time.

Kate moves through the aisle making sure everyone's seatbelts are fastened.

Further away, Kate nudges a passenger smothered in blankets.

KATE  
Miss, please fasten your seatbelt  
and raise your seat back.

Trisha wakes up in a daze. She buckles and goes under the blankets to sleep.

LUIS tries to reassure his pupils but he's the one clinging to his seat.

LUIS  
Turbulence is normal on a plane.

THE PLANE SHAKES VIOLENTLY scaring them even more...

The force sends Kate to the ground...

At the same time, Namrata, the stewardess, slams her head into a cart.

From underneath the seats, Kate sees her colleague's face hit the floor, unconscious.

A passenger wants to help the stewardess.

KATE  
Sir, stay in your seat, please.

Kate runs through the aisle to come help the wounded flight attendant.

Namrata is not responding. Blood runs on the side of her head.

MORE SHAKING! THE PLANE RATTLING ALONG WITH A CONSTANT RUMBLE.

Kate spots an empty seat a couple rows behind and drags her colleague to it.

Namrata is slowly regaining consciousness. Kate hands her a folded towel-

KATE (CONT'D)  
Just put that on your head to stop the...

She can't finish her sentence-

*The plane pitches forward into a SCREECHING NOSEDIVE--*

Passengers shrieking at the top of their lungs while--

KATE SLAMS AGAINST THE CABIN CEILING!

She tumbles upside down between the overhead compartments.

Falls back before being flung down the aisle even further, pinwheeling ass over teakettle--

--desperately grasping at anything for purchase, mad swipes missing everything as she hurtles towards a bulkhead--

About to get slammed into it when--

--a hand swings out and latches onto her forearm like a vine--

It's Dawn-Marie.

INT. COCKPIT - DAY

Captain Chambers fights ruthless physics laws to bring the plane back up.



WITH KATE -

Her muscles rippling with exertion, fighting gravity, as Dawn-Marie strains to pull her into the adjacent jump seat.

Kate managing to hook her arms into the shoulder-strap seatbelts- *TREMBLING*- fumbling with the latches- about to get dumped out but-- clicking herself in the nick of time.

OMAR..

HAROLD AND PAM...

MOMMY AND HER DAUGHTERS...

LUIS AND HIS STUDENTS...

ALL PLUMMET INTO AN AIR POCKET WHICH FEELS MORE LIKE A FREE FALL. HEARTS LEAP INTO THEIR MOUTHS. SCREAMS!!

A big impact follows once the plane finally grabs some solid air and-

Overhead compartments fly open sending bags and suitcases in every direction.

Hundreds of loose items pitch forward and funnel, smashing into people-

THE HONEYMOONERS - Screaming together. Their terror-slammed eyes staring outside through a window at the engine of the plane.

GARY - Puking his dinner over the business class seat.

Another violent shock! The plane stabilizes but the tremors continue.

Kate steels herself against this waking nightmare.

As she meets eyes across the way with Dawn-Marie, she realizes --

Not even the most senior crew member remembers such intense turbulence.

DAWN-MARIE

It's gonna be fine... You're gonna see your baby girl.

The humming of the jet engines quiets down.

The jolting persists, but it's nothing like they've just felt.

The aircraft seems to be pulling through the disturbance zone.

A general sense of relief fills the air. The passengers regain their composure. Some even manage to smile.

Calm is restored. It's unearthly peaceful, almost dreamlike.

Too calm perhaps. Kate has a bad premonition.

As she listens closely, she can no longer hear the engines.

KATE

Did the engine just stop?

The intercom rings, Dawn-Marie answers. Blood drains from her face.

DAWN-MARIE

Yes, Captain.

(she hangs up)

All crew members, prepare for ditching.

Ditching? The crew members exchange gazes- paralyzed. They have never been in this situation before.

Dawn Marie prepares the bright yellow raft kit. On the other side, Axel does the same.

CAPTAIN CHAMBERS (V.O.)

*Ladies and gentlemen, due to a technical malfunction, we will have to perform an emergency water landing. Please pay close attention to the crew and their safety instructions during our descent and evacuation...*

GARY

Evacuation?

The passengers are dazed. The plane seems to be flying smoothly. It's filled with an eerie silence.

FRANCISCO

Landing? We're in the middle of the Pacific.

YOJI

I'm sure he's talking about an island. Like Hawaii or something.

FRANCISCO

He said water landing, butthole. He didn't say island landing.

MCKENZIE

(sobbing uncontrollably)  
Oh my god. It's all over. I'll never see my little brother or my parents again.

LUIS

Listen to me, I swear to you you'll see them again, ok?

Luis tries to overcome his own fear and reassure his students.

LUIS (CONT'D)

All of you, listen. We're gonna be fine. We're gonna land on the water just like that plane in New-York, remember? And we're gonna get rescued, ok?

McKenzie swallows her tears. The other students are not fully convinced.

DAWN-MARIE V.O.

*All passengers: please put up your seats and your tray tables. Make sure your seatbelts are securely fastened. Under your seat, you will find a life vest. It is prohibited to inflate your life vest before exiting the plane. I will repeat, put on your life vest but do not pull the inflating string until you have exited the plane. This could seriously hinder our evacuation.*

Overseen by the cabin crew, the passengers reach under their seats for the life vests and slip them on.

Kate walks up the aisle to make sure everyone is following the instructions. Stops to help when necessary. Trying to reassure the most anxious ones.

Her hands trembling, the Mom slips them over her children's heads.

LITTLE GIRL

What is happening, Mom? Is there a problem with the plane?

MOM

Honey, we're going to land on the water so you're gonna have to be very brave and do as you're told, okay?

LITTLE GIRL

Just like Splash Mountain?

MOM

Yes, honey. Just like that.

Her big sister understands the danger and looks super worried.

Across the aisle, the older man, still holding his backpack on his lap, doesn't seem to be worried as he's putting his life vest on. He smiles at the big sister peacefully. For an instant the girl feels reassured.

Kate puts her life vest on. Sits back.

INT. COCKPIT - DAY

Hydraulic pressure tanks go to zero. Lights and buzzers going off.

Captain Chambers, under intense pressure, holds the yoke firmly using all of his arm strength.

CAPTAIN CHAMBERS

MAYDAY MAYDAY MAYDAY! We have lost both engines and hydraulics..

Beyond the windshield the ocean extends indefinitely.

Chambers keeps his eye on the gauges- The anemometer... artificial horizon... the altimeter.

His first officer counts down the gauges out-loud doing her best to stay calm and professional.

FIRST OFFICER

Dumping all the fuel left.

The closer they get to the water, the higher the tension rises.

CAPTAIN CHAMBERS

(in his mic)

Hang on tight, everyone!

BACK IN THE MAIN CABIN

Terror spreads over the plane.

But for the cabin crew, years of training kick in, and all at once, ALL OVER THE PLANE, they begin chanting --

KATE

Brace! Brace! Head down! Hold your  
knees! Brace! Brace! Head down!  
Hold your knees!

KATE & AXEL

Brace! Brace! Head down! Hold your  
knees!

KATE & AXEL & DAWN-MARIE

Brace! Brace! Head down! Hold your  
knees!

Some of the passengers bend over their seats crying... others pray. Holding hands across the aisle.

Some fumbling with phones, trying to get service, send out one last desperate message.

Kate continues repeating the instructions when she sees Mom and her daughters. The mother looks into her daughters' eyes.

MOM

You know how much I love you both.

It's heartbreaking.

BACK OF THE PLANE -

Music students continue crying and whimpering. The endless Pacific Ocean rushing past the window...

OMAR

We're gonna land soon...

LISA

Lord Jesus, it's my first time ever  
praying, but please let us survive  
this.

CAPTAIN CHAMBERS V.O.

*Passengers, brace for impact!*

A look of terror on Lisa's face.

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

As the Boeing 787 is going to ditch. The plane loses wing balance. The tip of the right wing goes down and grazes the water.

If it catches it at that speed, the aircraft will simply disintegrate.

IN COCKPIT -

Chambers realizes the wings are not leveled and manages to pull the plane back up in the air for a very short moment. Just enough to bring the horizontal balance straight.

WITH KATE -

Her face creased with abject dread, still chanting...

KATE  
Bend over, stay down! Brace! BRA--

COCKPIT -

The seasoned pilot aims now to land on the choppy water line -  
THE NOSE STRIKES DOWN! THE IMPACT IS VIOLENT.

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

The fuselage creates two giant foam waves on both sides of the plane.

INT. ECONOMY CLASS - DAY

The drop-down oxygen masks are released upon impact.

The cabin rocks like a jackhammer. Metal bends close to breaking with every bounce.

Bracing passengers. Screaming. Waiting... anticipating the plane to break at any moment.

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

The Boeing 787 continues sliding across the water surface at breakneck speeds...

Cutting through the waves. Bobbing in and out.

INT. ECONOMY CLASS - DAY

The plane is slowing down. Some passengers open their eyes, looking at each other in disbelief.

COCKPIT-

Captain Chambers focuses on keeping the plane level as it's losing speed.

Just a little longer but-

OUTSIDE THE PLANE-

One of the engines tears off from the wing, forcing water pressure on the other wing to turn the aircraft sharply 90 degrees and-

THE PLANE PROPELS BACK UP IN THE AIR!

INSIDE THE PLANE-

Madness ensues. Everything happens at once--

A deafening smash of metal against ocean, overtaken by--

*THE ROAR OF FRICTION FORCES--* gnashing like a hurricane in your middle ear-- drowning out a chorus of blood-curdling cries--

Passengers shook like ragdolls-- heads crashing into the back of seats--

-the groan of metal heralds the fracture of fiberglass-

-the wall splitting open right next to Kate & Dawn-Marie's heads- the noise like thunder as-

*THE ENTIRE PLANE SNAPS IN HALF*

Splitting open like a coconut. The two pieces hanging by threads, jackknifing like a semi-trailer over the ocean--

Kate at the coalface of the rupture-- staring wide-eyed out the gaping maw that looks over open water as her half of the plane breaks off, flung in a wide sweeping arc--

Entire rows of passengers tossed out into the depths, still strapped to their seats, *doomed--*

--Kate abruptly dunked underwater-

--her jump seat -- and Dawn-Marie's next to her -- the whole row -- gets uprooted from its moorings and--

*EJECTED OUT OF THE PLANE*

UNDERWATER

*...sinking, sinking...*

Kate has managed to hold her breath.

Dawn-Marie hasn't.

She struggles, then spasms...

*...and drowns...*

Right before Kate's eyes. The sight hitting her hard. Her chin quivers, bubbles escaping.

Fighting to hold her breath.

Silent memories flash in her mind--

*Her seven year old daughter holding her hand, running...*

Kate is still sinking.

Fatally strapped to the seating structure, like a stone around her neck...

*Juliette on her father's shoulders fighting over cotton candy. Laughing.*

Kate furiously fumbling for her belt buckle...

*...Debris and bodies bombing down around her...*

*In the rear view mirror, Juliette falling asleep in the back seat as they are driving home by night...*

Kate's fingers blindly groping at the latch, desperate to find purchase-- finding it and--

Unlatching herself...

The seating structure releasing her from its death grip.

Dawn-Marie's body sinking into the void with eyes wide open--  
A BRIGHT-YELLOW UNOPENED RAFT KIT CLUTCHED IN HER ARMS--

Kate, stricken, prying her gaze away to swim for the top...  
shooting upwards--



--she's yanked to an abrupt stop-- dragged down again-- what the fuck-- she looks back-- and her eyes gape at--

Her life vest. Snagged on a piece of loose seatbelt cord--

She madly kicks at it, face creased with resolve...

Not gonna die like this.

She removes it from her neck. Her lungs ready to burst; she grimaces with fading exertion--

But then-

About to drown, she remembers something!

Swims down instead of upward, to reach Dawn-Marie who just landed on the sandy bottom of the ocean.

Grabs the raft kit from her and-

Pulls the cord on the side-- *FFFOOOOSH!* CO2-fueled inflation-

The sudden surge of buoyancy rips her off-- and she shoots up like a champagne cork-- releasing all the air in her lungs with a singular defiant roar and--

*BREAKING THE SURFACE*, holding like dear life to the yellow inflated raft.

Gasping an almighty lungful of air, both sweet relief and terror gripping her face as she thrashes around in the middle of-

THE PACIFIC FUCKING OCEAN

A rush of discordant noises invades our soundscape. Kate panting hell-for-leather, spinning in circles, taking in the scale of devastation-

Dozens of passengers in life jackets bobbing up and down, most dead, some alive, all at the mercy of the swells...

The once-pristine ocean now strewn with a farrago of airplane parts and luggage.

Kate vomits out sea water. Awash in disarray.

Flaming hunks of debris burn out of control. A doll melts under flames, its glass eyes falling out.

Steadying herself, she cups her hands around her mouth --

KATE  
Ev-Everybody! Over here! To the  
raft... Over here!!

Gradually people start to notice her--

About a hundred yards away, THE BACK HALF OF THE PLANE (from the wing to the tail), sticks out of the water, slowly sinking--

INT. GALLEY / ECONOMY CLASS - DAY

A lot of unconscious or dead passengers remained in their seats while the survivors are still trying to figure out what just happened to them.

Blood gushing from a head wound, Axel makes it to the cabin door as the water is rising fast.

AXEL  
Everyone stand up, we have to  
evacuate. Leave all of your  
belongings. Take nothing with you.

Despite his injuries, the flight attendant knows the exact procedure to follow. Removes the survival kit next to the door and, twisting the lever, disengages the locks to release the EVACUATION SLIDE which inflates instantly.

Same thing on the other side with another crew member.

They both attach the survival kits to the slide using large carabiners.

The slides are ready-

So are the passengers who start pushing each other to exit this hellhole. A lot of bruises, cuts, bloodied faces... Those in the back harass those in front to move quicker. Others get in fights.

Luis, keeping a close eye on his students.

LUIS  
Only open your vests once you are  
outside!

In the chaos, Axel notices that the emergency door leading directly to the wing is still closed.

AXEL  
You, over there, open the emergency  
door!

Luis turns to the door on the wing and jumps into action.

AXEL (CONT'D)  
Pull the handle to release the  
safety raft!

LUIS  
Got it!

The water keeps rising, reaching their waist.

The Mom lifts her little girl out of the water and prepares to enter the slide with her older daughter in tow.

On both sides of the plane, the few surviving passengers fill up the slides which will soon be rafts.

Still, there are more passengers in the plane becoming increasingly nervous and impatient.

Luis open the emergency door allowing those stuck to exit along the wing.

Lisa and Omar try to remain calm but the water is coming up fast making it even harder to move.

BACK WITH KATE-

Holding a line connected to the raft, Kate encourages the survivors to swim to the life boat...

Kate could cry, but bottles up her pain. There's more people to save...

She swims away from the raft in search for other survivors-

A severely-burnt woman floats by in a life jacket. Kate grits her teeth and swims for the lady-

Dead.

Kate spots a few people with no life jackets, desperately treading water...

She looks back at the dead woman-

KATE  
Sorry...

Starts unstrapping the woman's vest. As the woman sinks without a trace Kate turns away and-

KATE (CONT'D)

HEY!

Waves her arms. Trying to draw the attention of two people who're struggling to stay afloat about twenty yards away --

But they don't notice; the ocean's too loud.

KATE (CONT'D)

C'mon!

She remembers the whistle on the life jacket -- BLOWS IT --

The couple looks back.

A cresting wave wipes them from view, but once it dips we realize it's Harold and Pam.

KATE (CONT'D)

Put this on!

She cries out in exertion and hurls the life jacket as far as she can. It lands a few yards away from the pair.

KATE (CONT'D)

Put it on! One of you...

Harold looping the vest over Pam's head--

PAM

No, you wear it--

PAM (CONT'D)

You're injured--

HAROLD

I'm-- no, I'm fine.

Insistent, he secures it around her body.

PAM (CONT'D)

Hold--

(teeth chattering)

Don't let- *Hold onto me.* Don't let go. Not this time.

ON THE WING--

Luis helps with the evacuation but nobody is listening to him. Overwhelmed, he fails to keep passengers from jumping in the safety raft prematurely...

LUIS

Hey! Hey! Wait. One person at a time.

Further away, BEHIND THE WING -

The slide/raft contains over fifty passengers reaching its full capacity.

Using a knife, the flight attendant in charge cuts the slide away from the plane allowing them to float on their own...

Then, he tosses a floatable anchor which looks like A SMALL PARACHUTE- completing his task. He's done all he can do.

INT. ECONOMY CLASS - DAY

Inside the plane, the water level rises and fills the aircraft with incredible speed-

Omar, Lisa and two of her friends are stuck towards the back of the plane.

Outside, the windows resemble an aquarium now.

Suddenly, A LONG DARK SHAPE slides along the fuselage.

Omar can't believe his eyes. But it is real- Six or nine feet real-

OMAR  
(to himself)  
A shark...

Lisa did not see it but heard him.

LISA  
What?

Omar realizes that he must warn those outside.

OMAR  
THERE'S A SHARK! WATCH OUT! THERE'S  
A SHARK IN THE WATER!!

ON THE SLIDE STILL ATTACHED-

Axel is the last person to board when he hears the screams. He turns towards the plane to see Omar banging on the window.

What does he want and why is he pointing to the water?

The flight attendant turns to the ocean when he spots it-

A FIN appearing on the surface.

Then a second! And a third! In fact they're everywhere!

AXEL

My god!

Dozens of fins surrounding the broken plane!!

AXEL (CONT'D)

SHAAAARKS!!

Kate hears him and spots a passenger who swims frantically to the raft when a shark drags him down! The passenger disappears only to resurface in a pool of blood, screaming for his life!

Everyone onboard watches in horror.

The poor man is being devoured under their very eyes- It's unbearable.

Kate swims away as fast as possible--

Finding a piece of carbon fiber debris-- a makeshift raft big enough for five people.

She tries to push herself up onto it-- winces-- sharp pain shooting through her-- Revealing A NASTY CUT behind her arm.

Swimming survivors try to climb over the fuselage of the sinking plane, fighting, drowning each other-

INSIDE THE PLANE-

Seen through the windows, the screaming faces of the survivors outside are pleading for help as the sharks attack them.

The cabin is now three quarters filled and leaning to one side. Omar, Lisa and the two other girls stand on the seats to keep their heads above water...

Bags, clothing, seats, and meal trays float along the surface.

They struggle to get to the door. They have to hurry or they'll drown.

Turning to Omar, Lisa sees Namrata, the flight attendant still strapped in her seat. She's regaining consciousness.

LISA

Someone's over there.

OMAR

Keep going. I'll get her...

Omar swims his way to the back of the plane.

The girls get to the emergency door just as a SHARK MAKES ITS WAY IN!

They scream and back up immediately but the animal is faster. Its fin moving past the floating debris.

Lisa tries to swim away. She turns around to check on her two classmates. The girls have simply disappeared.

OUTSIDE-

Those that are in the water fight to get back on the wing, but those on the wing try to preserve their own spaces, when suddenly-

They hear a horrible moaning sound and-

THE WING BREAKS AWAY FROM THE FUSELAGE! Sending the rest of the plane towards the bottom.

The wing tips over and everyone FALLS INTO THE WATER!

From above we can see-

LARGER SHAPES GLIDING BENEATH THE PASSENGERS.

The passengers kick, trying to fend off the sharks coming from all directions... It's futile.

It's a murder frenzy. Human chew toys.

KATE

Oh my god!!

She hears Axel screaming, turns-

As it starts sinking, the back of the plane is pulling Axel's slide down with it- The flight attendant didn't have time to cut the line!

The slide tilts higher and higher...

The passengers hang on for dear life. When one falls, they take a few others along into the water.

The slide tips until it's vertical to the water... It's the inflatable version of Titanic!

The fifty passengers slide towards the sharks' open jaws-

Among them Axel, a bunch of teens, and-

Mom and her two daughters. The little girl will never return to Splash Mountain. This was their last ride...

Kate is in shock but-

The Mom suddenly re-emerges from the whirlpool of blood, holding her two daughters. Alive. Fighting with all her remaining strength to swim away from the massacre.

Kate can't just be a witness. Using both of her hands she paddles as fast as possible towards the mother in distress.

Gets a little closer with her makeshift raft.

The mom sees her and pushes her kids as far as possible from the danger-

MOM  
(screaming)  
My dau... My daughters... Ta...  
Take them, please...

The little girl refuses to let go of her mother when A SHARK LUNGES in a violent attack! A great white shark-- its mouth jutting out of its skull to bare gums lined with 3000 teeth!

Kate the grabs the sisters away just in time as their mother is pulled under violently.

Two sharks end up scrapping with each other, the mother thrown by the wayside, clouted by a thrashing tail...

The third shark arrives- goes for her thighs--

Chomping down.

MOM (CONT'D)  
AAAAAAARRGH!

Arms flailing, legs inside the shark.

The fourth shark's jaws clamping onto her vest, crushing her lungs-- Mom spitting up blood...

KATE  
Don't look, don't look...

Shielding the daughters' eyes, tears fleeing down their faces, as Kate manages to get them on the makeshift raft.



BY THE WING -

Luis sees Yoji struggling to stay afloat. His vest is torn and he cannot swim.

Pulls him on the rescue boat, revealing his badly injured leg.

Luis does this over and over again trying to save as many passengers as he can... Including Gary who's not an easy one to fish out of the water.

FURTHER AWAY-

Jason looks for his girlfriend Ashley. He can't find her but sees that Trisha is distressed. Another passenger uses her as a floaty and she's sucking in water.

Jason approaches and punches the other passenger square in the face to save Trisha from drowning.

JASON

Jonah! Francisco! Help me!

They join in trying to lift Trisha and Jason up, when-

ASHLEY (O.S.)

Jason!! Jason!

Among the screams, Jason hears Ashley's voice in the distance...

JASON

Ashley?!!

Without hesitation, the young hero pushes off into the shark infested water to save his love... Obviously, he's an amazing swimmer.

The back of the plane is now almost submerged.

A few passengers are holding on the metal fin of the plane but it keeps going under and the sharks' fins get closer and closer around them...

INSIDE THE SINKING PLANE-

Lisa wraps her arms around Omar who is also holding the Namrata in a cross chest lifeguard carry.

OMAR

Stop moving. Don't move. No  
splashing...

But Lisa is already petrified - Two more sharks just entered the fuselage from another emergency exit...

There's only a thin air pocket left at the very top of the cabin. They stand on the elbow rests under water, trying to maintain their balance.

Omar and Lisa are trapped- Only their faces stick out of the surface.

Suddenly, unconscious Namrata gets yanked down a bit. Omar resists, holding her tight but she is violently pulled out of his arms.

Omar takes this moment to flee with Lisa.

OMAR (CONT'D)

Come on...

Behind them, the three sharks tear the attendant apart.

With the last pocket of air disappearing, Omar and Lisa take deep breathes and dive under.

UNDERWATER

Using the seats, Lisa and Omar pull themselves towards the exit.

They're almost there, when-

A shark swims right in front of them!

Omar pulls Lisa behind a row of seats.

The shark is too thick to reach them.

It tries several times to bite them, but the seats hold it back.

They are running out of breath -

Omar grabs the drop-down oxygen masks that are floating above them. Cuts off a mask and tries to breathe through the tube directly.

It works but not enough air is coming. He grabs another one, does the same and starts breathing from both tubes. Then gives them to Lisa. They go back and forth.

After a moment that seems to last an eternity, the shark moves on. The coast is clear.

Omar and Lisa take a last hit of O2 and swim to the exit-

ON KATE'S RAFT-

The two little girls are catatonic. The youngest one holding tight on Kate.

She hears someone calling her name. She turns around and spots in the distance-

One of the flight attendants, waving both arms from the other slide/raft full of survivors-

Kate waves back, relieved to find someone who could help but-

ABOARD THE FLOATING SLIDE-

The other group notices that the raft they are on is starting to pivot on itself!

No one understands what is happening now...

Suddenly the parachute anchor tightens as if caught by a torpedo and pulls the entire raft-

The flight attendant loses balance and falls into the water!

The other passengers look on terrified.

The raft gains speed and gets further from the wrecked aircraft.

Then, the rope heads down into the depths...

The front of the raft is pulled down and water rushes inside...

The passengers panic and scream as-

The entire life boat is submerged like a submarine.

The fifty passengers disappear instantly beneath the surface.

... Then they suddenly pop up like fishing corks, saved by their life vests.

They turn to each other dazed and terrified.

The flattened raft resurfaces also.

Then, it spins and heads back towards the floating passengers. Whatever is pulling the raft is coming straight for them...

At full speed...

READY TO STRIKE!

Kate watches helplessly. Sees them vanishing.

She looks around, no other flight attendant among the survivors.

Kate is the only one left. She starts paddling to get closer to the wing and the other raft.

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

Lisa and Omar emerge from the water gasping for air!!

They've made it out, but what they discover outside is petrifying-

IT'S A REAL-LIFE CARNAGE- A FLOATING SLAUGHTERHOUSE.

Blood and body parts float all around them.

Omar scans over the water. The sharks seem to be gone. He spots a raft a few yards away and swims with Lisa in its direction.

She sees the HONEYMOONER, holding onto his wife... who's clearly dead, half of her body missing. Both garbed in life vests.

HONEYMOONER  
(babbling in denial)  
It's okay- you're gonna be okay...

Omar and Lisa climb in helped by Francesco.

On the other side, Harold helps Kate and the two little girls to join in. Pam helps with the girls still in shock.

Only two rafts remain along with A FLOATING WING strong enough to hold many passengers. The rest of the aircraft has disappeared.

Kate is now counting the survivors-

KATE

...21

Out of 218 passengers and 9 flying crew members...  
All looking dazed, bloodied, shocked, and confused.  
Luis looks for missing students.

LUIS  
Samuel?!

No answer.

LUIS (CONT'D)  
Megan?!

No answer.

LUIS (CONT'D)  
McKenzie?!

She's nowhere to be found, but her life size Koala bear floats amongst the debris.

Luis turns to her BFF, Linh, sitting next to him.

LUIS (CONT'D)  
Linh? Have you seen McKenzie?

Linh bursts into tears, struggling to find the words-

LINH  
She... She was beheaded during the crash...

Luis is overwhelmed with sadness and guilt.

The honeymooner still clinging to his dead wife's body.

The older man (the one who was sitting next to the mom and daughters), notices the young man's dead wife slumped in his bear grip. He approaches.

OLDER MAN  
What's your name, son?

The honeymooner is confused.

HONEYMOONER  
...Paul.

OLDER MAN  
I'm Brent. Paul. I know what it's like.

PAUL  
...Kno- Know *what? What're you*  
*talking about?!*

As Paul, the honeymooner weeps uncontrollably, Brent, the older man nods with tact, opting not to pick at the wound.

Kate tries to not think about those who are gone. She has to help those who've survived.

Yoji is in the worst shape of all. He's in utter agony as blood drains out of his body.

His leg has been shredded and his calf is completely gone.

Kate crouches next to him unsure what to do. She's scared to even touch his wound.

KATE  
We have to stop the bleeding.

She looks around and turns to Axel's deflated raft.

KATE (CONT'D)  
I need a first aid kit.

Harold removes his shirt and his belt. He places the shirt over Yoji's bite and wraps his belt around the boy's leg tightening it as hard as he can.

HAROLD  
What we need is a doctor.

KATE  
(screaming)  
ARE ANY OF YOU DOCTORS? WE HAVE A  
SEVERE INJURY HERE.

ON THE OTHER RAFT

Omar, sitting next to Lisa, hears Kate and raises his hand.

CUT TO:

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

A line flies from one raft to the other.

Gary sweats as he pulls the line with other passengers bringing the two vessels together.

Omar jumps over the survivors and into the next raft.

Seeing Yoji's condition, Omar looks helpless.

GARY  
Are you a freaking doctor or not?

OMAR  
What do you want me to do?

He comes closer to the wound. His face says it all.

OMAR (CONT'D)  
He needs antiseptics, pain  
killers...

Again, Kate's gaze turns to the flat slide/raft. She turns to Jason on the floating wing.

KATE  
Hey!! You! Do you think you can  
reach the survival kit in the raft?

Jason walks to the end of the wing until it starts to sink and he backs off.

The wing shifts and he slides...

JASON  
I can't!!

KATE  
Shit!

Kate thinks...

She takes the line connecting the two rafts and coils it up between her hand and her elbow.

KATE (CONT'D)  
Catch this!

She throws the rope and he catches it.

KATE (CONT'D)  
Hold on tight and we'll reel you  
in.

Jason and Ashley pull as hard as they can bringing the wing and the rafts together.

Kate jumps on the wing and runs to the end...

KATE (CONT'D)  
(to Jason)  
Stay on that end... as a counter  
weight.

With her on one end, and Jason on the other, the wing is  
stable.

Kate lays down to reach as far as she can...

She needs a few more inches to get hold of the deflated  
raft...

Luis secures her ankles and she finally reaches the  
slide/raft!

CUT TO:

They unhook the carabiner. The survival kit is placed on the  
wing.

Kate and Luis empty its contents.

KATE (CONT'D)  
Here! Antiseptics, pain killers...

Omar nods and leans in to give one to Yoji. The teen is  
semiconscious.

GARY  
He's gonna need more than that.

Kate scowls at Gary. She has no time to argue and grabs an  
orange pouch from the survival kit.

PAM  
(reassuringly)  
Rescuers will come.

GARY  
When will that be? Do they even  
know where we are?

Pam looks at her cell phone--

GARY (CONT'D)  
You have a phone! Can you call  
somebody?

PAM  
(scoffs)  
Call somebody? If I could get even  
half a bar, I'd call everybody!



Kate opens the pouch revealing an electronic device.

PAM (CONT'D)  
What is it?

KATE  
An emergency beacon...

She activates it.

KATE (CONT'D)  
That's IF they figure out where the  
plane went down. And that's, I'm  
being real here, that's a big if...  
It could take days.

She lets this grim reality sink in. Everybody stays silent,  
confronting their own mortality.

CUT TO:

EXT. OCEAN - DAY - LATER

Between the water landing, the evacuation, the shark attack,  
and now the waves and beating sun, the passengers are in bad  
shape.

Weak and dehydrated, some close their eyes to rest.

Paul, the honeymooner, is still holding on to his dead bride.  
Ignoring the bothered and uncomfortable looks around him.

Omar finishes bandaging Kate's arm.

Trisha looks into the water. Worried about another attack.

JASON  
They'll come back... at nightfall.

Jason's observation is met with skepticism.

LUIS  
You think so?

GARY  
(unnerved)  
Yeah, how could you possibly know a  
thing like that?

JASON  
I surf everyday and everyone knows  
that sharks appear at dusk. That's  
also the best time for waves.

HAROLD

If the kid is right, then we have  
to take every precaution.

JASON

(not liking kid)

Jason. You all already know the  
other rules...

We all know them...

JASON (CONT'D)

If you need to fight them, aim for  
the eyes or the gills.

OMAR

What kind of sharks?

GARY

Who cares. The man-eater kind.

TRISHA

What the hell is this place? Why-  
why are there so many of them?

JASON

Every year, these- all these  
sharks, Great Whites, they leave  
the shores of America and Mexico  
and-and they sorta like go on a  
pilgrimage or something, like  
"migrate" in big hordes and stuff,  
meet up and hang out in the middle  
of The Pacific, middle of  
nowhere...

OMAR

Maybe this is where they mate.

Gary hacks a delirious laugh. Everybody looking at him...

GARY

No wonder- no wonder they're so  
fucking aggressive. THIS IS THEIR  
FUCKING BIRTHING GROUND!

Deep dread taking root in everybody's stomach.

GARY (CONT'D)

And we- we crashed straight into  
it!

KATE

This is not helping.

GARY

Fuck off, lady. We're all gonna die  
in a freaking shark orgy!

TRISHA

Maybe not. Maybe they'll just choke  
on you first.

HAROLD

Calm down everybody!

Harold raised his voice. He has a natural authority,  
leadership.

HAROLD (CONT'D)

One thing is for sure. We can't  
just sit here and do nothing. The  
clock is ticking on our lives. We  
have to be organized until the  
rescue people arrive.

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

Pam is trying to talk to the two little girls. Trying to get  
their minds off of from what just happened to their mother.

PAM

I have two granddaughters that must  
be your age. They're all about  
horses. You like horses?

No answer. Pam smiles gently.

PAM (CONT'D)

You don't have to talk. It's ok to  
be sad. It's ok to be scared. I'm  
scared. But help will come... My  
name is Pam but my grandchildren  
call me Nana.

OLDER SISTER

I'm Margo.

She turns to the younger one-

PAM

And you, what's your name?

The little girl that used to be so chatty, remains silent.  
Her sister answers for her-

MARGO

Her name's Charlotte.

PAM  
Charlotte and Margo. Nice to meet  
you young ladies.

A beat.

MARGO  
We need to call my dad.

PAM  
And where's your dad, honey?

MARGO  
At home.

PAM  
In Sydney?

The little girl nods.

PAM (CONT'D)  
We will call your dad. As soon as  
we get rescued. We will call him to  
make sure he's not worrying too  
much.

Meanwhile, Kate goes through the contents of the survival  
kit: knife, first aid kit, air filter, paddles, reanimation  
capsule, flares...

Trisha holds a pump without knowing what it's for.

HAROLD  
That's a water filter. We're gonna  
need that one.

Harold takes it and looks for instructions.

Jonah reads the instructions on the raft trying to figure out  
what the telescopic metal rod attached to it is for.

JONAH  
(reading)  
... in case of extreme weather...

But reading on the rolling ocean has made him nauseous and he  
leans over to vomit.

CUT TO:

Trisha stands on the floating wing looking out over the  
horizon for any sign of a rescue.

Luggage and instrument cases occasionally pop up to the surface breaking the silence among the dead bodies.

Sitting in the raft, Harold strives to draw water with the water filter. Kate looks on-

He's sweating and after a while finally determines that the pump is defective.

HAROLD

I can't get a drop. I think it's  
busted. We'll have to wait for rain  
if we're gonna drink.

Kate looks up- Not a single cloud in the sky.

Further back, Omar keeps an eye on Yoji who has fallen asleep.

Luis approaches.

LUIS

I want to thank you. Lisa told me  
what you did inside the plane.

OMAR

I wish I could've done more.

He looks at Yoji's injury.

LUIS

Will he make it?

Omar can't find the words. It's beside the point.

OMAR

If we don't get some fresh water  
soon, no one will make it.

Paul, the honeymooner, swallows hard and regards his dead wife.

Her face frozen blue. Eyes sealed shut. Missing leg. And in this moment, he can finally see the terrible reality.  
*She's never coming back.*

With trembling lips he kisses her forehead and tenderly unclips her life vest... survivors watching with lumps in their throats.

PAUL

My- My forever girl.

And then with a strangled sob... He lets go...

The young woman sinking out of sight.

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

The survivors have all been transferred to one raft-

Kate, Luis and Jason climb the empty one and begin paddling among the floating debris, baggages and dead bodies in yellow life vest... Scavenging.

They lift some items into the raft making it sway in the water.

Still on high alert, they know that every movement can bring back the sharks- One could attack at any time.

But nothing happens...

They discover an OXYGEN TANK in a floating medical kit -

Kate lifts it out of the water. Through the water, she can guess the outline of the crashed plane resting in the deep.

KATE

How deep?

Jason looks, tries to evaluate-

JASON

Hard to say. Could be 30 or 50 feet?

LUIS

If it's that shallow, does it mean we are close to land?

KATE

An island maybe?

Jason looks around- 360° of ocean...

JASON

Maybe. Or maybe we just crashed over a sandbar.

CUT TO:

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

The objects found are placed on the wing:

O2 tank, Trisha's guitar case, clothing, kid size scuba masks and snorkels, and unused life vest, protein bars, but no water...

Kate is worried knowing they have little time.

She checks her watch and looks up at the sun. It's getting late.

She can still see the two main pieces of the fuselage resting at the bottom of the ocean.

KATE

We have to dive in and get water bottles from the plane.

Everyone is taken aback by her suggestion.

GARY

Are you insane?

KATE

If Jason is right, then we have a couple hours before they return...

FRANCISCO

We don't know that for sure.

KATE

Think for a second. If we don't go now it will be dark and then it will be too late.

PAM

Why not just wait for the rescuers. You set off the alarm, right? They should be here soon...

KATE

Or not. Without water we have little chance of survival.

TRISHA

Let's at least wait until we're at the end of our rope. Imagine the rescue arrives in a few hours and we risked our lives for nothing.

JASON

We're over some sort of sandbar and we can still reach the wreckage of the plane. If we drift too far off then we'll lose sight of it. She's right, it's now or never.

KATE  
Who is coming with me??

Luis intervenes.

LUIS  
I'll do it. But without you. You're  
injured and your blood might  
attract them. Too risky.

Jason psychs himself up.

JASON  
I'll go with you, Teach.

Ashley is worried for her prince charming and tries to hold  
him back.

LUIS  
(to Jason)  
Are you sure?

JASON  
I'm not the one you should worry  
about, Teach.

CUT TO:

Harold has pieced together a regulator on the oxygen tank  
which he hands to Luis.

Luis straps the tank to his back.

Jason slips on the unused life vest.

Kate hands him a harpoon made from the metal rod and a knife.

KATE  
The water bottles are in the last  
galley on the side of the broken  
wing. If you're facing the front  
they're in the first drawer from  
the bottom.

LUIS  
Okay. Anything helpful we could  
grab while we're down there?

HAROLD  
Anything that could help us defend  
ourselves...



KATE

There's a small axe by the front door next to the extinguisher.

HAROLD

You carry an axe on a plane?

KATE

It's required by the FAA regulation...

Luis and Jason put on the kids masks. They're ready!

Luis tries the regulator and hands it to Jason so he can do the same.

Jason gives a thumbs up.

With all the survivors looking on, the music teacher and the student dive in...

UNDERWATER - DAY

Jason free dives like a dolphin. He looks like Aqua-man.

Luis is not moving so well with the O2 tank. He's much slower and has to open the O2 valve several times to get air.

The two parts of the plane rest on a sand bar 40 feet down. It's an incredible sight- albeit, a tragic one.

Luis and Jason approach THE FRONT WRECK...

Jason reaches the fuselage and waits for Luis to catch up.

The teacher makes it with difficulty and gives Jason the air tube.

Jason takes a deep breath and signals for him to follow.

Luis nods and enters the plane behind Jason.

INT. UNDERWATER WRECK - DAY

Inside, the fuselage looks like it did the last few hours before the water landing.

Debris floating everywhere.

The dead bodies of the passengers who opened their life vest too soon stuck to the ceiling...

Jason gets to the first galley- his movements are fluid like an astronaut on a space walk.

Suddenly, he comes face to face with Captain Chambers!

He jumps at the sight of the deformed pilot and drops the harpoon...

Luis is there to give Jason some much needed oxygen.

They have to keep going. Luis points-

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

The sun slowly sinks in the sky.

Kate and the other survivors follow the operation from the wing. Nothing to see.

The plane's silhouette is visible but the divers are not.

However, seeing occasional bubbles rise to the surface is reassuring.

Linh snaps out of her daze when she spots a shark fin approaching.

She sits up to make sure she's not dreaming-

SHE'S NOT.

LINH  
They're back!

Kate turns.

The sharks have returned and charge 35MPH!!

PAM  
My god!

ASHLEY  
Jason! No...

INT. UNDERWATER FRONT WRECK - DAY

Jason and Luis work together to remove the metal casing containing the water bottles.

After passing the oxygen back and forth, they tie the packs of water to the unused life vest.

It takes just a few minutes, but neither Luis nor Jason know that the sharks have returned.

Jason carries the water to the emergency door.

Once in front of the open door, he pulls the strings on the life vest.

The vest inflates instantly lifting the water packs towards the surface.

A couple sharks pass above the water bottles!!

Jason retreats into the fuselage to hide.

Luis and Jason look through a porthole- An entire squadron of sharks. But more importantly-

ANOTHER SHARK MUCH CLOSER, SWIMS ALONG THE PLANE, ITS MASSIVE HEAD PASSES BEHIND A WINDOW, ITS BODY KEEPS GOING AND GOING AND GOING SUCH THAT THEY CAN REALIZE THE SHEER SIZE OF THE BEAST. A TWENTY FIVE FEET LONG *BEHEMOTH*.

They can see the anchor line stuck in its jaws. This is the shark that pulled down one of the rescue rafts.

Luis and Jason are trapped. What will they do?

Luis spots the fire extinguisher on a wall and above, the small axe Kate mentioned.

He swims to get it and signals that he will create a diversion so Jason can escape.

Jason shakes his head refusing.

Luis insists pointing to the O2 tank- He can last a bit longer.

He points for Jason to exit the way they entered.

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

The life vest appears on the surface.

KATE

Quick, help me grab it. Let's row.

Kate paddles to the vest and looks around for sharks.

She leans in and using her paddle pulls in the vest and the water bottles.

ASHLEY  
(worried)  
Why aren't they coming up?

INT. UNDERWATER WRECK - DAY

The two men stand ready by the emergency door.

Luis hits the fire extinguisher with the back of the axe while Jason waits for the sharks to react to the sound.

The animals sense the vibrations and turn towards the divers!

Jason takes one last breath.

HE'S OFF!

He swims to the other side of the plane where they entered.

He finds his harpoon on the way and exits the fuselage...

Luis backs away as he continues banging the fire extinguisher with the axe.

THE SHARKS ENTER THROUGH THE BROKEN FUSELAGE!

Half a dozen sharks circle through the empty seats looking for the vibration.

Luis continues when-

A SHARK SEES HIM AND HEADS IN HIS DIRECTION.

Luis hurries into the toilet but can't close the door entirely.

He tries frantically to shut it--

The shark sticks its muzzle in between the door inches from Luis's face.

Furious, it's trying to destroy the door.

Luis backs away and lifts the fire extinguisher to the sharks nose and... squeezes the trigger-

Releasing thousands of bubbles!

The shark reacts immediately and pulls away.

Luis finally shuts the door and takes a deep breath of oxygen. He was very close to blacking out.

EXT. UNDERWATER FRONT WRECK - DAY

Outside the plane, Jason swims back to the surface checking behind him-

The sharks circle the wreck without seeing him escape--

The young surfer ascends quickly getting closer to the raft.

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

Jason resurfaces gasping for air!

ASHLEY

Jason!!

Everyone on the wing is overjoyed to see the teen back above the water.

Ashley waits for him with a relieved smile.

A couple of survivors pulls him up to the wing when-

THE GIANT SHARK JUMPS ENTIRELY OUT OF THE WATER AND SNAPS ITS JAWS AROUND THE TEEN'S BODY!!

Blood splatters all over Ashley who screams in terror as her boyfriend is devoured before her very eyes.

There's nothing anyone can do for Jason now. His body has been chopped in two.

Facing the survivors, the shark chews on Jason's torso and pops his head between its teeth like a watermelon!

EXT. UNDERWATER FRONT WRECK - DAY

The surfer's legs sink to the bottom leaving a thick trail of blood...

The scent attracts the other sharks circling the wreck.

Those inside the fuselage are also attracted to the blood and exit through the doors...

EXT. UNDERWATER FRONT WRECK - DAY

Luis, still stuck in the toilet, works up the courage to open the door and peek outside extending the fire extinguisher like a weapon.

To his surprise, they're all gone.

Luis looks through the porthole where the sharks tear at Jason's remains.

He's mortified, but he quickly focuses. He has to take advantage of the distraction if he's going to escape.

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

The survivors are still shocked by Jason's brutal killing.

Ashley is beside herself with grief.

No way Luis could have survived, when-

Someone sees bubbles surfacing.

The music teacher's head suddenly appears sucking for air!

HAROLD

Look! There!!

Omar and Harold help Luis aboard.

The teacher struggles to regain his breath.

TRISHA

What the hell happened?!

Luis needs to catch his breath and calm himself.

LUIS

I tried to create a diversion for  
Jason to escape... I should've gone  
first.

Kate puts her hand on his shoulder.

KATE

This is not your fault.

He feels so much guilt.

KATE (CONT'D)

These kids need you. Come on.

Luis looks at the kids that have survived. Lisa, Trisha,  
Linh, Jonah, Ashley, and Yoji who is still in bad shape...

Kate opens a bottle of water for Yoji to drink first.

His lips are parched, but the few sips are a godsend for the teen whose life hangs in the balance.

She turns to the two sisters-

KATE (CONT'D)  
Are you thirsty?

Margo swallows a nod, her throat parched. Shares the rest of the bottle with Charlotte.

Gary empties one in three gulps.

KATE (CONT'D)  
Save as much as you can.

GARY  
That kid is dead so we can drink,  
sweetheart! And let me remind you  
that you sent him down there.

KATE  
Fuck off.

She knows there's some truth in what he just said.

The raft jolts suddenly.

A FIN APPEARS RIGHT NEXT TO IT!

Everyone backs away but there is nowhere to go and they cram together on one side.

Terrified, Charlotte jumps into Kate's arms while Margo shields behind her.

KATE (CONT'D)  
It's ok...

The raft is struck again- This time they hold on to keep from falling in...

The sharks circle the raft like patient, disciplined predators.

Their circles become shorter with every rotation.

More than a dozen can be seen.

Some lift their heads out of the water as if to contemplate their next meal...

TRISHA  
Aren't they full by now?

GARY

They don't just want to eat us.  
They want to kill us. 200+ humans  
landed on their turf. They're  
defending it just as we would.

TRISHA

Jesus Christ...

GARY

If He was here, He coulda walked  
home by now...

Another shock!

Gary falls back but the other survivors catch him.

Luis keeps his hand on the pack of water bottles to keep them  
from falling in.

THE GIANT GREAT WHITE ALSO APPEARS...

JONAH

Fuck! Did you see the size of that  
thing?!

Its fin is three times the size of the others. It rubs along  
the plastic inflatable raft as the passengers look on  
petrified.

ASHLEY

That's the one that killed Jason.

Swinging its tail out of the water, it strikes the raft  
shaking it sideways.

KATE

Try to hang on to something.

Another even more jarring strike!

The passengers huddle together in terror...

Francisco lands on Gary's knees who pushes him away  
instinctively.

Francisco stumbles, trips back, and finds himself--

In the water surrounded by other sharks!

Panicked, Francisco fights frantically to get back on board.



Jonah rushes to help his friend but it's too late. Francisco gets yanked out of sight. Jonah waits for his schoolmate to reappear... He won't. Jonah turns to Gary-

JONAH

Son of a bitch! You pushed him in!  
I'm gonna kill you, motherfucker!!

Jonah jumps on Gary but Omar holds him back.

JONAH (CONT'D)

This guy's been a dick since the beginning. He's the one who deserves to die.

OMAR

Calm down. Calm down.

JONAH

He did it on purpose! I saw him. We save his life and that's how this fucker repays us!

GARY

It was an accident. I swear. He fell on top of me. I didn't want to... I swear...

Gary breaks down in tears...

GARY (CONT'D)

I didn't mean it. I swear. It was an accident...

JONAH

Liar! You're a fat fucking liar!

LUIS

Jonah, that's enough. That's enough. We're all in this together. We can only survive as a team.  
(pointing to the fins)  
...Like them.

Jonah backs off still fuming.

Everyone heard Luis. They have to try to get along if they're going to live.

CUT TO:

EXT. OCEAN - SUNSET

The sun touches the horizon.

The light sparkles on the ocean as far as the eye can see.

Trisha, Linh and Jonah keep a look out in all directions.

The ocean is calm. The sharks have disappeared for the time being.

Brent, the older man, stands a little too close to the edge, urinating into a plastic bottle as discretely as possible... Paul and Kate notice him.

BRENT

See any facilities 'round these parts?

PAUL

(cringes)

Not gonna drink it, are you?

The older man hacks a chuckle, amused. Finishes pissing and holds up the bottle. It looks more like blood than urine.

BRENT

Better red than dead... That's what my wife used to say. Didn't want my ruby piss being the reason they came back.

Screws the cap onto the bottle. Kate and the young man registering concern.

BRENT (CONT'D)

Way I figure it, I had a good run. My wife - not so lucky.

KATE

What were you carrying in that backpack?

He smiles. She figured it out.

BRENT

I was supposed to spread her ashes on the beach we've met. I guess the middle of the Pacific ocean will do just fine.

On the other side of the wing, Pam keeps an eye on her phone just in case.

Harold warmly grabs her hand.

HAROLD  
I... I almost missed this flight.

PAM  
Yeah?

HAROLD  
Yeah... But I'm glad I caught it. I  
got to be with you in these  
moments...

ON THEIR SIDE

Omar and Lisa continue caring for Yoji laying on the wing...

Kate and Luis try to collect any blood inside the raft into  
empty water bottles so as not to attract any more sharks.

Lisa admires the way Omar takes care of Yoji.

LISA  
What are you going to do in Los  
Angeles?

OMAR  
I'm headed to Austin actually. To  
see my parents. It's been a year  
since I've seen them.

LISA  
You live in Sydney?

Omar smiles- Forced to get personal.

OMAR  
Not anymore... I just broke up with  
my girlfriend.

LISA  
Sorry. I didn't mean to get nosey.

OMAR  
It's okay. Anyway, every story has  
an ending, right?

LISA  
The end is often so sad.

OMAR  
Honestly, it was more my idea.  
Living far from my parents and my  
friends, my city... Not for me.  
(MORE)

OMAR (CONT'D)

(thinking)

The weirdest thing is that I never  
thought about it before.

Lisa seems genuinely interested in his story.

LISA

Why is that?

OMAR

I was adopted when I was three... I  
spent my life wondering what  
would've happened to me if my  
parents hadn't walked into the  
orphanage that day. As if the life  
they gave me was never really the  
one that was meant for me... You  
know when your real parents give  
you up you can't help but think  
about why you're even on this  
earth...

Lisa is moved and wants to say something when-

THE GIANT GREAT WHITE JUMPS OUT OF THE WATER!!

It lands square on top of PAUL AND BRENT sitting in a corner  
of the raft.

The splash is monumental- Like the one at Sea World when the  
Orca drenches the audience. But this time, no one's laughing  
as the wave makes the raft capsize!

All the passengers are in the water!

On the wing, Kate holding the girls, Luis, Lisa, and Omar try  
to keep their balance as the shark's wave threatens to send  
them into the drink.

They watch Linh, Trisha, Paul and Brent get shredded by the  
great white...

Meanwhile, Harold helps Pam who struggles to stay afloat.

He swims her back to the wing where--

Luis and Omar pull her up.

Harold attempts to pull himself up when-

Blood explodes behind him as we see a flash of silver skin  
and a thrashing tail.

Pam reaches out for him...

PAM  
Harooooold!!

HE SCREAMS HIS LUNGS OUT. The shark lifting him by the legs, swinging his upper body around in a wide arc, straight into--

The jaws of a second shark, just as the beast explodes to the surface.

Both creatures refusing to let go; a predatory tug of war ensues and Harold gets ripped in half...

Jonah, Ashley and Gary successfully climb onto the wing.

They're all terrified and totally shocked by this random attack.

Pam is inconsolable. Harold is definitely gone from her life.

Kate sees Ashley's thigh is lacerated and she agonizes in pain.

She rushes to the teen.

The wound is 14 inches long and the blood pouring out of it suggest it's pretty deep.

GARY  
Oh, fuck!

Omar and Kate disinfect Ashley's thigh using the first aid kit.

The teen screams in pain.

Meanwhile, her blood attracts another shark who takes bites into the metal wing.

Luis grabs the axe and aims at the shark.

KATE  
Watch it! They're smelling her blood.

Some of the other teens try to collect the blood using the plastic tarp.

GARY  
Are you fucking serious?! We're so dead if we keep her on board.

And then just like that, the waters still, and all the beasts are gone, disappearing into the deep like phantoms.

Like they were never there.

Luis and Omar kneel next to Ashley. In her pain, she's becoming agitated.

LUIS  
Ashley, look at me. I know you.  
You're a fighter. This is nothing  
for you...

She looks at Luis and then Omar. She knows she's in good hands and finally settles down holding Luis tightly.

Watching their classmate suffer, the other teens can't help wonder when their time will come.

Probably soon...

CUT TO:

EXT. OCEAN - NIGHT

Night has fallen. Calmness has returned. The sky sparkles with a millions stars.

The survivors only have a wing and a life raft left to stay afloat- A daunting task considering the vast open water surrounding them.

Only 11 remain:

Kate - Luis - Omar - Margo & Charlotte - Lisa - Jonah - Yoji - Ashley - Pam - Gary.

They all look to the horizon for any signs of life, but at this hour, their faces suggest they might be losing hope.

Ashley opens Yoji's flute case. She stares at the instrument deep in thought.

She assembles it and-

Puts her lips to the shaft closing her eyes...

She blows a note as tears flow down her cheeks.

The gentle sound draws the attention of Jonah, Lisa and Luis... Semi-conscious, Yoji almost smiles as he hears his instrument being played.

They watch and listen to her play under the moonlight.

The other survivors appreciate the warm melody, no doubt thinking about their destiny, their loved ones, and those that have been lost...

The music rings out into the distance...

EXT. OCEAN - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

The clouds cover the sparkling sounds.

Even with the constant sloshing of the waves, most of the survivors are asleep...

Kate, Luis, and Omar keep an eye on the horizon hoping to see a light in the distance.

...The hours pass.

Unfortunately, the landscape remains the same.

Fatigue and lack of water is starting to be felt at this hour of the night...

Luis is wary and sees that Kate and Omar are also awake.

The teacher is getting desperate. He's on edge and can't keep it to himself. He needs to know what's going to happen.

LUIS

Do you think we're gonna make it?

Kate and Omar turn to him surprised by the directness of his question.

LUIS (CONT'D)

Honestly.

OMAR

I'd like to say yes, but I'd be lying.

Luis was hoping for a different answer.

KATE

We're gonna make it.

Kate's aplomb leaves both men indifferent.

LUIS

How can you be so sure?

KATE

My daughter told me.

OMAR

...??

LUIS

Your daughter?

KATE

Her name is Juliette, and she'll be  
ten next month.

Luis and Omar listen as Kate is ready to tell her life story.

KATE (CONT'D)

... Three years ago, I was driving  
home from back to school night with  
my husband. Marc usually drove, but  
this time he had given me the keys.  
A few miles from our exit on the  
freeway, a car with no lights had  
stopped in our lane. I tried to  
swerve but...

Kate gathers the strength to continue. The images have been  
playing in her head since the accident, but it's still just  
as painful...

KATE (CONT'D)

... When I turned, the car flipped  
and rolled over a few times... They  
told me Marc died on impact.  
Juliette was thrown from the car.  
She's been in a coma ever since...  
I spent four months in the hospital  
and had almost a year of physical  
therapy just to walk again.  
I thought I'd never fully recover.  
That accident took everything I  
loved from me.

Kate can hardly continue.

KATE (CONT'D)

Last night, like every night for  
the past three years, I couldn't  
sleep. My mind was racing again,  
picturing the worst. That any day  
now, I will lose hope. And I'll  
have to make a horrible decision.  
But what if hoping is a horrible  
decision? How could keeping her  
trapped on those machines be a good  
one?

(shakes her head)

(MORE)



KATE (CONT'D)

And then something happened, my arm started to tingle in a way... it was almost buzzing, from my fingers, all the way up until my whole body was jolted by this warm... shock. A few minutes later the hospital called me. They told me my daughter moved one of her fingers.

She can see Omar is skeptical.

KATE (CONT'D)

This can't be just a coincidence.

They remain silent.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

*As she driving on the highway, Kate keeps an eye on her daughter in the rear view mirror. The little girl is falling asleep in the back seat.*

*MARC unbuckles his seatbelt to turn around and cover the child with his jacket.*

*Kate doesn't see the vehicle stopped in the lane and drives full speed into it-*

*Upon impact, it's a rush of seawater which breaks the windshield like the cockpit of their plane hitting the ocean-*

EXT. OCEAN - DAWN

*KATE SUCKS IN A HEAVING GASP OF AIR.* Bolting awake, kicking out in panic, arms flailing, spooking the other survivors...

She frantically looks around, discombobulated... Sees Charlotte deep asleep next to her and Margo sitting across watching her. Somehow knowing what she's going through.

Omar crawling over, clasping her shoulders...

OMAR

You okay?

KATE

Yeah... I fell asleep.

A cool breeze blows in her hair.

A few rays of sunshine filter through thick cumulonimbus clouds bordering the horizon.

The passengers lay in six inches of water- Exhausted, but alive. The boat shifts from side to side in the swelling water...

THE DARK ROUGH SEAS HAVE REPLACED YESTERDAY'S CLEAR TURQUOISE WATER.

Luis cannot see the bottom of the ocean before looking out into the horizon.

KATE (CONT'D)  
We drifted all night long.

LUIS  
That's not going to help rescuers.

KATE  
At least we're drifted away from  
the sharks.

Omar leans over to give Yoji some much needed water.

The teen is pale and weak. He's lost a lot of blood and can hardly swallow. But he struggles to drink anyway.

OMAR  
That's good, buddy. You gotta hang  
on.

Luis takes out his diabetes medicine but realizes that he's out.

Kate notices, but Luis puts it back in his pocket as if nothing.

Still, he feels he needs to explain.

LUIS  
... I don't really need them. It's  
okay.

KATE  
(concerned)  
How long can you stay without?

LUIS  
... Just about as long as we all  
can.

What does that mean? Twenty four hours? Forty eight?

Water sprays on Gary who jumps up in a panic!

In doing so, he wakes up all the other survivors.

Another spray splashes on Kate's face!

THE RAFT SWAYS HARD!!

Something circles around them...

Aside from Yoji, everyone is on guard, when-

A SHARK JUMPS NEXT TO LISA WHO SCREAMS!!

The passengers looks confused.

Upon closer observation, they realize it's not a shark, but A  
HERD OF MONK SEALS jumping around and playing with the raft.

GARY

Goddamned seals! Scared the shit  
out of me...

The other survivors smile and Lisa breathes a sigh of relief.

Pam has also found her smile.

PAM

Are they looking for food?

The seals have brought a welcome change to the tension and  
doldrum, when-

THE GIANT GREAT WHITE EXPLODES FROM THE WATER NEXT TO THE  
RAFT SNAGGING A SEAL IN ITS JAWS!!

It's huge compared to its prey.

The passengers jump in unison.

The great white is back.

PAM (CONT'D)

Oh my god!

KATE

It's the same one!

OMAR

He followed us.

JONAH

Are you shitting me? How is that  
possible?!

The seal was just a snack to the shark who charges the raft!

LUIS  
WATCH IT!...

KATE  
HANG ON!

At the last second, the giant sea monster dives under the raft.

The fin is seen moving beneath the plastic tarp and in between the passengers.

Then it's gone...

Everyone looks overboard to find it...

ASHLEY  
You think it's gone?

JONAH  
There!

The fin reappears... headed in their direction once more.

GARY  
Oh god, no!

They are all at the mercy of this sea monster who can throw them at any time.

But instead, it passes beneath them again- And again the fin is outlined under the raft.

KATE  
...We have to get back on the wing.

The great white activates its tail with more vigor charging at full speed...

This time, its fin rips the plastic floor splitting it in two!

Water instantly floods the raft... the passengers fall in unable to grasp anything!

In the melee, Kate who's trying to protect the little girls, sees the emergency beacon fall into the ocean.

She pushes off to get it but Luis holds her back.

LUIS  
Kate. No!

KATE  
The transmitter!

Lisa and Ashley quickly climb on the wing.

Jonah and Ashley also get on helped by Luis...

The others barely cling to the side of the wing.

Yoji, on the other hand is still in the raft as it folds in half like a taco!

The shark turns around.

JONAH  
Hurry, it's coming back.

Luis grabs Yoji's ankle as the raft sinks!

But he's losing grip of the wing.

Kate and Omar climb onto the wing helped by the kids.

The shark gets closer...

Gary sees that he will not be able to climb and goes to the submerged part of the wing to have a better chance.

Luis and Yoji are still in the water.

Luis will not let go, resisting, ready to go down with his student if that's what it takes.

Like a tiger charging it's prey, the shark tears the raft apart with its jaws.

The middle row of teeth visible, this is a veritable killing machine.

The unconscious Yoji has no chance against this predator...

The great white pierces the raft and closes its jaws around the teen!

LUIS  
Nooo!!

Luis is about to go down with him when the other students grab him.

Jonah, Lisa and Omar lift him onto the wing.

Kate feels for what he's going through. Every time a student disappears, it's like a part of him dies.

OMAR

He wouldn't have made it to the end  
of the day.

Omar puts his hand on Luis's shoulder.

OMAR(CONT'D) (CONT'D)

... There was no way to save him.  
No one could have.

ASHLEY

It's coming back!

Luis stands. Thinks. Fast.

LUIS

Everyone in the center. Let's go.

The survivors regroup and hold hands.

LUIS (CONT'D)

We have a better chance of fending  
them off as a group. We're  
stronger together.

The great white charges right at them reapplying his  
technique--

His tail swipes the wings as he passes.

LUIS (CONT'D)

Hold on tight!

This time, however, the metal wing does not break so easily.

The shark tries again, striking the wing.

They can sense the animal's frustration as it swipes its tail  
several times.

OMAR

Why won't it just give up,  
already?!

The shark hits the wing again and finally lunges forward  
biting into the metal- obsessing like a dog on a bone.

KATE

Try to hold steady.

It's hard with more water covering the surface making it more  
slippery and unstable.

Everyone struggles to keep their balance as-

The great white continues biting the wing with rage.  
Nothing will stop it. It shreds a piece off the wing before-  
Pulling off and swimming away.

LISA  
What's it doing?

ASHLEY  
It's coming back.

She's right. It's charging again...

It approaches fast, but this time it will not stop--

To everyone's surprise, it jumps onto the wing, jaws open,  
and slides the entire length on a thin layer of water!!

The wing leans with the weight of the giant animal and  
everyone loses their balance.

They watch as the shark comes at them chomping at the bits  
when at the last moment--

The great white suddenly turns around, and-

Swings its tail slamming into Lisa and sending her ten feet  
into the air!

Lisa lands in the water knocked out cold.

The shark reenters the water.

Lisa's unconscious body floats but it's starting to sink.

LUIS  
Lisa!!

OMAR  
Lisa!!

Without hesitating, Luis jumps in the water.

Kate tries to hold him back, but it's too late.

Luis swims to her, risking everything to get Lisa back. No  
way he's gonna lose another kid.

Having landed on the other side, the shark charges once  
again.

Kate runs to the survival kit...

She's looking for something.

What is it? She's running out of time. Every second counts. She has to hurry...

Luis is still far from Lisa while the shark gets closer to both of them.

Kate reaches deeper into the bag pulling out A FLARE!

The shark is only a few more body lengths from Luis who is a few feet from Lisa... Now sinking.

Kate stands at the edge of the wing, ignites the flare, and throws it close to Lisa causing a diversion.

The flare hits the water.

Instinctively, the shark turns on a dime.

It worked!

Luis gets to the spot where Lisa sank, takes a deep breath, and dives down...

The survivors go from Luis to the shark, back and forth, watching the gap between them shorten.

Tension rises...

Luis resurfaces holding Lisa and takes a deep breath!

Now he has to swim back to the wing.

The shark circles the red flare before getting disinterested.

Kate lights another flare and sends it on the other side.

The shark takes the bait once again but not for long...

Holding Lisa, Luis swims as fast as possible.

OMAR (CONT'D)  
Hurry! It's coming back!

Kate thinks. She's got to do something and fast...

She takes the raft's security rope coiling it around her elbow.

KATE  
Luis! Luis! Catch!

She throws the rope hoping to reel them in.

It falls in front of Luis and he grabs it.



KATE (CONT'D)  
(to the others)  
Quick! Help me pull!

They're already surrounding her and pulling as hard as they can.

Luis and Lisa glide through the water as--

The dorsal fin breaks the surface. Slicing closer...

Lisa and Luis get pulled out and onto the wing!

The shark slams into the metal before swimming away.

Lisa lies unconscious on the wing. She's not out of the woods.

Luis moves aside making room for Omar who kneels next to her.

He leans in to feel her breath and feels the pulse on her wrist.

OMAR  
She's not breathing and I can't  
feel her pulse.

Omar starts CPR. He pumps her chest and blows air in her mouth.

He's methodical and calm under pressure.

Omar repeats the same action...

Lisa is the same. No change. Luis looks on worried.

So does Kate. She cannot bear to watch Lisa die in front of her.

Omar continues resuscitating Lisa- Pumping and blowing over and over.

Water projects out of Lisa's mouth!

Omar leans down to listen to her chest.

Kate and the students have a sliver of hope, until--

OMAR (CONT'D)  
The water is out of her lungs and I  
can hear her heartbeat, but she's  
still unconscious.

Omar is helpless, exhausted...

Kate has no intention of giving up now. She turns to the survival kit with another idea in mind.

OMAR (CONT'D)

Lisa, can you hear me? Wake up.

Lisa, if you hear me wake up.

Reaching into the survival kit, Kate pulls out a plastic packet of medical capsules. She hands them to Omar.

KATE

Here. Try this.

Kate has found reanimation salts.

For her, it's personal. Like she's trying to save her own daughter.

Omar pops the pill from the packet and breaks it under Lisa's nose. After inhaling for a few seconds--

Lisa regains consciousness like a bolt of lightning going through her body.

Her eyes open wide and she screams like an asthmatic gasping for air.

OMAR

That's good. That's good. Breathe.

It's going to be okay...

Pam looks in every direction. 360 degrees.

PAM

Where is it?

They all looks for the giant fin, but there is no sign.

Kate looks at the sun above the clouds. They're past dawn, but by how much?

Margo interrupts--

MARGO (O.S.)

Look! A boat! Over there!

The castaways turn to where Margo points. They all look at the horizon.

JONAH

Where?

MARGO  
(insisting)  
There!!

It's true. A tiny shape cut out in the distance with a small spot of color- A CONTAINER SHIP?

JONAH  
You think they can see us?

The shape is three times smaller than the tip of his index finger. There is no chance they've been spotted.

ASHLEY  
I don't know...

Kate quickly goes through the survival kit to find a flare but-

KATE  
We already used all of them...

GARY  
What?!

KATE  
I'm... I'm sorry.

Gary is ready to lash at her but Luis intervenes.

LUIS  
She did it to save Lisa and me.

Gary comes nose to nose with Luis.

GARY  
Congratulations! You guys made it but now we're *all* gonna die.

OMAR  
Stop now. You're wasting your energy for nothing. Maybe they can see us even without a flare.

CUT TO:

The survivors wave their hands and yell for help.

Even though they know no one can hear them, they still try, even Gary joins in...

The ship continues on course and fades into the distance. So do their hopes of rescue.

CUT TO:

The sun reaches its zenith.

The heat has taken grip and only two bottles of water remain.

Kate inspects the great white teeth marks on the wing.

She leans down and pulls out-

A SHARK TOOTH stuck in the metal. It's huge. Almost as big as her palm.

After a moment-

KATE

If they attack at sunrise and sunset, it means it will be back before night fall to finish us off. We should be ready for it.

OMAR

Ready for what?

KATE

We have to kill it.

JONAH

You see the size of that thing?! We don't stand a chance.

KATE

It changes the way it hunts. It's adapting. You saw it too. If we don't kill it, it's going to kill us. Every last one of us.

Exhausted, they all look at Kate not knowing what to think. None of them seem up to the challenge. Kate is pumped, but she's alone...

KATE (CONT'D)

I don't know about you, but I'm not ready to die today.

So far silent, Gary speaks up -

GARY

What if we trap it?

Everyone turns to him. A trap?

GARY (CONT'D)

It's adapting. But it will always be guided by instincts. That's why it's consistently attacked our rafts. Maybe it's obsessed with the color or the shape.

The survivors are not sure where he's going with this.

GARY (CONT'D)

We can use that to our advantage. If we could use the raft to attract it, maybe we can use it to trap it too. Trap it, and kill it.

(a beat)

I know it's a gamble, but that's all I've got...

For once, Kate agrees with him.

KATE

Guys. We have to try.

EXT. OCEAN - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

The objects they've kept are piled together on the wing:

- The small axe
- Trisha's guitar case
- Yoji's flute
- A safety line
- Elastic bungee chords
- Two paddles
- A music stand
- Guitar chords
- A shark tooth
- The life raft tarp

The castaways study what's available.

Where's MacGyver when you need him?

MOMENTS LATER

The tarp is spread over the wing.

ASHLEY looks at the flute.

She rips the rod from the main body, assembles the instrument, and then pushes the broken rod into the end of the cylinder.

Now the flute is longer and sharp enough to penetrate flesh.

KATE attaches the shark tooth to the end of the used flare with guitar string- It's now a knife.

LUIS open's Trisha's guitar case and removes the guitar. He could've never imagined using it for anything but making music.

He removes the strings... breaks the neck from the body and attaches the bungee chord to the tuning pegs.

He takes the frame of the music stand and dismantles it to collect the metal legs. Luis puts one end of a leg into the bungee-

He pulls back on the elastic and releases-

In a split second, the metal leg shoots out and plants into the wing! The music professor has just turned a guitar into a CROSSBOW.

On his hands and knees, GARY uses guitar wires to fix the rips caused by the sharks's fin.

Using the leftover metal stand, LISA builds a spear, fashioning fabric from a life vest into a handle.

OMAR and JONAH work together to break the flat part of the paddle. They struggle with it until it finally splits.

They inspect their improvised weapon finding it surprisingly sharp. Satisfied, they go to work on the second paddle.

PAM and GARY wrap the line around the deflated raft's railing, until finally-

They pull on each side of the rope squeezing the circumference of the raft together like a slip knot.

It looks like a trap...

Everyone puts the final touches on their weapons and will soon find out if they're up to the task.

The sun has already started its descent. The end of the day approaches.

Soon the great white shark will reappear...

CUT TO:

EXT. OCEAN - SUNSET

Omar grabs the plastic bottles containing the blood collected by the students to keep the sharks away.

Only five little bottles. Half a gallon...

OMAR

I'm not sure this will be enough to  
lure it in.

KATE

It didn't take that much the first  
time.

At the end of the wing, the tarp is partially inflated and arching above the water like a tent.

Luis attaches the blood bottles on the edge of the wing and in the center of the arch.

The trap is starting to take shape. They will lure the shark with the blood and catch it with the life raft.

Omar walks among the other passengers holding their harpoons.

This version of Swiss Family Robinson have rigged some impressive weapons. They're no longer the helpless passengers that boarded that plane a day earlier.

The minutes pass. The wait is heavy on their morale.

The shark is nowhere to be seen...

Kate and Luis are on the lookout for the least bit of activity.

In their situation, what's worse than seeing a shark fin is not seeing one at all. Not knowing from which angle it will strike.

Anxiety overtakes their tired faces.

Suddenly, the wing vibrates like an earthquake. Metal grinds under the wing...

Everyone sits up.

The man eater is right beneath them.

They turn their attention to the tremors at the end of the wing where they see-

THE GIANT GREAT WHITE.

KATE (CONT'D)

Get ready.

The shark swims in front of them, teasing, knowing its power...

The survivors hold the rope connected to the raft/trap.

Omar approaches the end of the wing...

He pierces the blood bottles with the sharpened paddle...

Blood leaks from the bottle onto the wing and into the water.

But the shark does not go for it like they all thought.

LUIS

What's wrong? What's it doing?

OMAR

Maybe it's not enough blood...

The shark circles the floating wing...

KATE

It's studying us... Waiting for the right time.

Indeed the predator's circles are getting smaller and smaller...

Getting closer and closer to the wing...

Seen from above, the massive silhouette of the great white gliding underwater makes the 787 wing look small...

Omar watches the bottles emptying.

The blood continues diluting into a red cloud in the ocean...

OMAR

...The bottles are almost empty.



JONAH

We're gonna miss it. It's gotta go now.

KATE

Come on... Come on...

Gary's beginning to doubt the strategy. Clearly this is not working and they will have to find another way... and fast.

The great white is close. And getting closer...

On the other side of the trap-

KATE (CONT'D)

This is not going to work!

The shark swims along the wing lifting its head above the water to show off its teeth, when--

Kate jumps forward and with all her strength--

KATE (CONT'D)

AAAAaaaargh !!

She harpoons the great white's muzzle!

The shark reacts suddenly and moves away from the wing-

Heading further out to sea...

It continues circling and moving like an angry pit-bull!

Kate runs to the raft/trap and positions herself right behind it.

She then shakes the tarp violently trying to excite the animal and encouraging it to charge.

KATE (CONT'D)

Come on!

LUIS

Kate, no!

The last few drops of blood drip into the water...

Luis, Omar and the others watch Kate as she waves the tarp like a matador in front of a champion bull.

The shark is in! It turns on a dime...

Charges like a torpedo! Ramming mode.

Its fin splitting the water surface, it heads straight for Kate and the raft.

Kate's silhouette is outlined by the tarp and she is resigned to serving as bait.

LUIS (CONT'D)  
Careful Kate, it's coming...  
(to the others)  
Hold on tight to that rope.

The shark is just a few seconds away.

The group holds their breath.

The shark lifts its head and opens its jaws exposing rows upon rows of razor sharp teeth!!

LUIS (CONT'D)  
KATE!!

The shark surges...

Kate jumps off at the last second.

THE SHARK PENETRATES THE PLASTIC!!

The survivors pull the ropes together.

The trap closes around the shark, but it's not big enough to cover the entire animal.

It's only trapped halfway up the second dorsal fin.

Only partially captured, the shark becomes even more agitated.

The passengers panic on the platform. Pam protects the sisters.

Holding the ropes tightly, they have to keep the shark pinned down and also start stabbing it!

But first, they have to avoid getting hit with its tail which could deliver a fatal blow.

The shark turns and twists, flailing its fins, trying to free itself.

It slides along the metal...

This makes the wing tilt causing the survivors to lose balance.

It's hard to attack the shark when they can't even stand. Plus, they're forced to drop the ropes holding the shark...

BOOM! THE TAIL SLAMS INTO PAM, MARGO, CHARLOTTE AND JONAH.

They land at the far end of the wing, their bells thoroughly rung.

Luis pulls back on his crossbow and aims his makeshift arrow.

He fires and hits the mark, the metal tube going deep into the shark's flesh!!

Still stuck in the tarp, the shark opens its mouth as if it were letting out a scream...

The guitar strings keeping the tarp intact are tearing one at a time. The split widens and a large eye and teeth appear!

Kate attempts the impossible by attacking the shark with a sharpened paddle. Instead, she gets side-swiped by its tail!

Kate is thrown clear onto the other side of the wing...

LUIS (CONT'D)

Kate!!

She's been stunned by the impact making it hard to regain her senses.

Luis puts another arrow in the crossbow but drops it in his haste...

LUIS (CONT'D)

Shit!

He tries to catch it but it slides on the metal and falls into the water...

He reloads, but he's only got one left after this.

Luis pulls back on the bungee and aims at the shark's head, when-

A violent vibration shakes the wing forcing his shot astray.

The passengers hold each other desperately trying to stay out of the water.

The shark has wiggled itself to the edge- It's close to being free.

Gary sees Kate's harpoon next to him. He grabs the weapon, stands, and lifting the harpoon above his head-

GARY  
HAAAAAAAAA!!!

BUT ANOTHER VIOLENT TAIL WHIP foils his attack.

Gary and all of his extra pounds are thrown into the air creating a big splash in the water!

Jonah, who couldn't give a shit about him, is the first one to assist.

JONAH  
Grab my hand!!

Gary and Jonah lock hands. Lisa and Omar help pull him back onto the wing.

Kate finally gets to her feet.

This battle is far from over. The great white is like an insane prisoner trying to escape a straightjacket. Little by little he re-tears the tarp held together with the guitar wire.

It will not hold much longer. Soon, its entire mouth will be exposed!

But Ashley has also been driven to insanity and rage since Jason's death. She gathers her courage and despite her wounded leg-

Dives towards the shark stabbing the flute into its head!

Then stabs again!! Blood flies everywhere! Then a third time right in the eye!!!!

The animal contorts wildly... Ashley barely gets away...

The great white has shimmied itself all the way to the edge of the wing and finally FALLS BACK IN THE WATER.

UNDERWATER

The flute still stuck in its eye, the shark twists and turns trying to worm itself out of the life raft.

BACK ON THE WING

The passengers are stunned by Ashley's attack.

LUIS  
You okay? Is everyone okay?

The students are still dazed.

Ashley is still in shock, traumatized, and covered in blood. She looks at her hands and can't believe what she just did.

GARY  
You think it's dead?

Lisa sees the rope stuck in the wing tighten several times.

LISA  
No. Not yet...

The shark is still alive.

GARY  
Oh no!

OMAR  
Watch it!!

Entangled in plastic and rope, the predator continues to struggle, pulling on the wing making it sink into the water.

The castaways must hang on to the ledges so as not to capsize.

Most lose their weapons and move to the opposite side hoping to create a counterbalance. But they cannot prevent the wing from rising above the water...

The wing continues tilting and moving...

The great white drags the entire wing through the water as it struggles to free itself. But the more it twists, the more it entangles itself...

The rope shortens and the shark reappears on the surface.

The castaways can see it below, half submerged, rolled up in rope and plastic!

But the shark finally frees its muzzle!

Watching this develop from a tilting wing, the castaways panic as they struggle to stay on.

Pam is the first to fall from the highest point- A ten feet drop flat on her back... The two little girls follow, screaming.

Lisa fights to keep from slipping down the wing. She can't hold on and slides straight into the shark's open mouth, when-

Luis grabs her hand in the nick of time!

Arm extended, Luis uses all his strength to keep Lisa alive.

It's Gary's turn to fall and he splashes next to Pam. With his weight off the wing, it tilts even further...

Now it's become impossible for anyone to hold on and they all fall towards the shark, when--

The rope breaks!

The wing splashes back into the water! Another second and they were all shark chum!!

But the splash down is brutal, and they all slam against the metal dumbfounded.

Omar is the first to stand. He quickly goes to help Pam and Gary out of the water.

PAM  
Take the girls first...

Omar pulls the two sisters back on the wing. The survivors are exhausted, but they realize--

The shark is gone. They did it.

Or did they?

OUT OF NOWHERE, THE GREAT WHITE RESURFACES SURPRISING EVERYONE!!

It lands with its face on the wing- Jaws wide open- 300 teeth ready to finish them off once and for all.

Kate is in the wrong place at the wrong time and slides towards the predator's teeth!

There is nothing or anyone to hold her back. She manages to grab the axe as-

She lands on the shark's muzzle! Her feet resting on its outer jaws...

Inches away, the rows of razor sharp teeth project outwards reaching for her.

Maintaining her balance on the edge of its nose, Kate is literally face to face with death!!

She hits the beast with the small axe multiple times. Cutting through flesh like butter.

Gaping open cartilage into its perfect grey-white body. But not stopping the three tons monster from attacking.

Avoiding another nasty bite, she drops the axe. Her survival instinct kicking in, she rips the flute from its eye and  
WEDGES IT UPRIGHT IN ITS MOUTH!

Having bought some time, she jumps off the shark.

However, it's not in this animal's DNA to give up, and it snaps its jaws closed with extreme pressure.

But, instead of breaking the flute, it tears through the shark, penetrating both ends of its head!

The shark stops instantly as if its brain had been hit.

Everyone looks on in disbelief.

Meanwhile Luis jumps in and swims to Kate's rescue.

LUIS

Kate! Kate! Are you alright?

She can only manage to nod, too exhausted to even talk.

Out of breath, they climb back on the wing to survey the dead shark with the other passengers.

The marine monster rests partially on the wing wrapped in rope and plastic tarp. Its head impaled with a silver flute.

Not only have they survived a plane crash, but they have also survived the greatest shark attack ever caught on film!

The shark's body slowly slides along the edge before slipping into the water.

Suddenly it starts to wriggle... and then, all at once...

The carcass disgorges something out of its gaping wound...

Newborn sharks.

A dozen pups squirming free into the water, biting through yolk sacs, almost immediately able to swim...

Submerging out of sight.

As the survivors stare with incredulity...

## UNDERWATER

In slow motion, the mother predator glides towards the abyss...

The wing floating above gets further away as the shark sinks into the darkness.

## BACK ON THE WING

JONAH

I can't believe we did it. We killed it.

Still, it's a bittersweet victory.

They all know that their ordeal is far from over. If they don't get rescued soon, they'll die regardless.

Luis falls to his knees close to Kate.

KATE

Luis?

LUIS

I'm fine. Don't worry. Just a little spell. Nothing at all.

Omar and Kate share a look of concern. They both know that without his medicine Luis will not last much longer.

After everything they've gone through, Luis can't even stand. He lays on the wing with his head resting on Kate's knees.

Luis watches the last rays of sunlight disappearing into the ocean. The music teacher enjoys every second of this beautiful sight.

Kate caresses his hair...

KATE

Do you remember what you were telling Lisa? "Fight". Don't you abandon us now, Luis.

Luis forces a smile and squeezes Kate's hand, not sure if her words will matter at this point.

The soft, warm light of sunset appears on their faces.

The purple, orange, and pink colors blend in a perfect symphony, shimmering on the peaceful waters...



The castaways contemplate the sunset from their makeshift boat...

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

Luis is dead. He died in the middle of the night.

His lifeless body is watched over by his remaining students: Lisa, Jonah and Ashley along with his survivors family: Kate, Margo & Charlotte, Omar, Gary and Pam.

They share a tear in silence, holding hands. Lisa chokes up wanting to say a few words-

LISA

He... He would tell us that music puts us in harmony with everything around us. Music itself arises from the harmony between musicians when they cease to exist as individuals to play together in unison. Luis always knew how to create this harmony between people. To all of us, he was so much more than a teacher.

She starts crying. Omar comforts her.

CUT TO:

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

The next day, or maybe the day after.

A full sun blazes up above. The vastness of the blue sky rivals that of the Pacific extending out as far as the eye can see. In the middle, a white dot floats adrift.

The bodies of the sleeping castaways are sprawled about the wing. Exhausted, dehydrated, and sunburnt skin, it's hard to tell the living from the dead.

Gary's hand drags across the surface of the water. His pruned fingers move slowly in the relentless swell.

A slight hiss escapes Kate's cracked lips. Is she still breathing? Still alive?

Suddenly, a shadow casts across her face. It widens to cover the entire wing and its passengers...

Muffled sounds of voices speaking a foreign language travel in the breeze.

With great effort, Omar opens an eye to see a crew of fishermen silhouetted by the sun above him.

Their trawler approaches the makeshift raft to rescue them.

Omar wants to scream and wake the others, but his throat is too dry.

He reaches out to Kate and shakes her but she's motionless. He shakes her again-

Her eyeballs move slowly under her eyelids. In this sensory fog, she discerns the face of A LITTLE GIRL leaning over her.

It's Juliette, her daughter, who smiles tenderly and leans in to whisper-

JULIETTE

Wake up, mommy.

KATE

(faint)

Juliette...

She closes her eyes. But when she opens them again, she realizes it's Margo. The little girl is speaking again.

MARGO

Wake up, Kate, wake up.

The little girl is shoving her, trying to wake her. Kate turns her head to discover the silhouetted rescuers.

Kate is still. Unable to move. Unable to cry tears of joy. But now she knows, from the bottom of her heart, that her little girl is waiting for her mommy to come home.

CUT TO BLACK

THE END