

FLIGHT TO NZ - JOTS

Written by

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Based on, If Any

FADE IN

INT. SANTIAGO INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT = BOARDING GATES - DAY

PHILLIP MONROE, mid-30s, tall, muscular Englishman and girl-friend, tall Brazilian model, 30 year old STEPHANIE GOMES, genetically >50% Tupi Indian, arrive near the gate for departure to Auckland, New Zealand.

As they are close to the toilets Stephanie taps Phillip on the shoulder; signals she is going to the Ladies.

Phillip takes up station nearby, in charge of their bags. Stands "at ease" (military training). As he looks round a beautiful dark haired GIRL, early-20s, deliberately catches his eye from long distance as she walks towards same gate.

He is clearly conflicted - he would normally glance and look away, he *has* a beautiful girlfriend - she holds his eyes... walks closer; he cannot look away; closer still.

As she is about to pass him she "accidentally" drops passport. Phillip = `English gentleman` - must pick passport up. They both go to pick it up, cheeks brushing, she kisses his cheek sensuously and whispers:

GIRL (ANNE BOLEYN)

I am Anne Boleyn - I will see you later.

Phillip, bemused, hands over her passport; appears to go into a trance. The exchange has a witness: Stephanie, also bemused, troubled, walks over from the Ladies.

STEPHANIE

Who was that?

Phillip does not answer. Appears to still be struggling with internal conflict. Stephanie waits...

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)

Phillip...

Still no answer. Stephanie now looks concerned.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)

Phillip! Who WAS that?

Small shake of the head from Phillip, becoming conscious of the world around him again.

PHILLIP

Sorry, What did you say?

STEPHANIE

I said... Who was that? What did she say?

PHILLIP

Erm. She said she was Anne Boleyn. I felt as though someone had walked over my grave! Bizarre!

Phillip shudders. Stephanie seems relieved he is "back" from wherever, but... puzzled.

They both go and sit down, try to seem as if nothing strange happened. Very shortly, boarding is announced for first class passengers. They get up; move to the gate.

After Phillip and Stephanie leave the waiting room to board, there is a disturbance as a group of rugby players from Brazil, in team "uniforms", rush into waiting area, their connecting flight delayed.

Most of the economy passengers for the New Zealand flight are already boarding. One or two of the team urgently hand their bags to team mates; dash to the toilet before boarding.

INT. AIRPLANE. FIRST CLASS COMPARTMENT. DAY

Most economy passengers have boarded; first class passengers are already being served orange juice and/or champagne. Phillip Monroe takes both; Stephanie, chooses just orange.

The Rugby players are now boarding. The first to reach Phillip and Stephanie is team-physio AUGUSTO GRAUJAR GOMES (known to all as GEORGE) mid-30s. He is Stephanie`s half brother, genetically >75% Tupi Indian. Kisses sister on each cheek, shakes hands with Monroe.

PHILLIP

You made it then!

George steps into Phillip`s seat area to allow rest of team to pass. Several briefly acknowledge Stephanie and Phillip as they pass by.

GEORGE

Only just! The Buenos Aires flight here was delayed landing, we flew around in circles for twenty minutes. Flight control delay, Captain said. Meteor storm or something.

As he is talking the "Anne Boleyn" girl passes by along the other aisle, catches Phillip`s eye and winks at him. He looks puzzled again.

STEPHANIE

I hope you will be able to protect me when we get to New Zealand, brother dear - when I am deserted! My boyfriend seems to have acquired a new admirer! Phillip, stop daydreaming! I am not used to being ignored!

GEORGE

Quite right, little sister, keep him in order. I will get the team to beat him up if he offends you.

STEPHANIE

NO! Don`t even think about it. You know he could kill you all with his little finger! English SAS monster!

Phillip just smiles enigmatically.

GEORGE

I had better get settled in. You two lovebirds enjoy your super comfortable seats while we huge rugby players squeeze into economy!

Phillip deliberately stretches to relax into his seat.

PHILLIP

See you in Auckland. Try and enjoy the flight. I would happily travel with the rest of you, of course, but your "Supermodel" sister, Stephanie had to have her luxury!

Stephanie thumps him (*quite playfully!?*) on the shoulder.

INT. AIRPLANE. ECONOMY CLASS COMPARTMENT. DAY - CONTINUOUS

The rugby team is settling in, swapping seats, (*some ad-lib banter here*), when there is an announcement from the PILOT, HUGO BONNER, mid-40s.

PILOT

Hello everyone, this is Hugo Bonner, your pilot.  
(MORE)

## PILOT (CONT'D)

Please accept my apologies for the slight delay, but we are waiting for three passengers who were unavoidably held up at the airport. They are nearly with us and will be boarding any moment. We have air-control permission to take off immediately they have settled in.

## INT. AIRPLANE. FIRST CLASS COMPARTMENT. DAY - CONTINUOUS

Three passengers arrive, in high spirits, to ironic applause from passengers. Smile and joke with the cabin crew. One passenger VICENTE MORALES, 60ish, is well known to the cabin crew; frequent traveller; settles in to seat near Stephanie. Crew member ANTONELLA, 40ish, brings him champagne. Returns to Galley. Talks to new crew member, MARTINA, early 20`s.

## ANTONELLA

I know you have probably never met him before, but that is Vicente Morales, one of Chile`s Government ministers. Regular flier. He has a problem keeping his hands to himself, just a word to the wise!

## MARTINA

I thought I recognised his face from somewhere. Thanks for the heads up - I shall keep watch!

Morales chooses to address his nearest neighbours -

## MORALES

Sorry we caused a delay. I was running late, then traffic stopped to watch the meteor shower, thought I would miss the plane altogether! What a light show, astonishing.

Several passengers without window seats crane necks to peer outside. (*Several exclamations of awe.*)

## INT. AIRPLANE. ECONOMY CLASS COMPARTMENT. DAY - CONTINUOUS

The other two late passengers, a YOUNG MAN and a YOUNG WOMAN, move to their seats near the back of the plane. Passengers near windows watch the "meteor shower". The new passengers simply settle down; pull their blankets over themselves; ignore everyone; begin to get "amorous".

Plane taxis to take off. One of the toughest looking rugby players, MICKY, grips seat, white knuckles, afraid of flying.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

INT. AIRPLANE. FIRST CLASS COMPARTMENT. DAY - LATER

Cabin crew clear trays after meal is finished. Morales slaps Antonella on the butt, an action she fends off with diplomacy and a fixed smile.

Moments later he does the same to Martina. She attempts diplomacy but Morales, strange look in his eyes, persists; slides his hand under her skirt. Martina struggles; pushes him off. Hurries forward to galley area, clearly upset.

INT. AIRPLANE. ECONOMY CLASS COMPARTMENT. DAY - CONTINUOUS

Cabin crew still serve meals in economy, almost finished, close to back of plane. Young Man and Young Woman decline food, still kissing.

After crew pass by the Young Couple get up; slip into the same toilet; lock themselves in. Too busy to do anything, the air-crew just look at each other; roll their eyes.

INT. AIRPLANE. FIRST CLASS COMPARTMENT. DAY - CONTINUOUS

Having failed with the cabin crew, Morales now loses control. He gets up; starts groping the WOMAN PASSENGER behind Stephanie. Several passengers look on open-mouthed.

Woman Passenger slaps Morales. No effect!

WOMAN PASSENGER  
Hey! Get OFF me you pig!

She tries to slap his hands away. Phillip Monroe starts to get up to intervene. Stephanie attempts to restrain him, mouthing the word -

STEPHANIE  
"Careful".

He holds one hand up signifying "Don`t worry".

Crew member Antonella comes back from the galley area with Chef de Cabine, ALONSO, late 30`s.

They try to restrain Morales. Morales backhands Antonella across her face; blood spurts immediately.

INT. AIRPLANE. ECONOMY CLASS COMPARTMENT. DAY - CONTINUOUS

Young Man and Young Woman exit the toilet, clothes still dishevelled. They separate. Young Man goes over to WOMAN PASSENGER#2 and kisses her hard on the mouth. She slaps him; then strange look comes into her eye; kisses him back hard.

Young Woman chooses white-knuckle rugby player, Micky, to kiss. He thinks it is his lucky day; then strange look comes into *his* eye, too. He kisses her back passionately. Several raucus comments *ad-lib* from team colleagues!

INT. AIRPLANE. FIRST CLASS COMPARTMENT. DAY - CONTINUOUS

Crew members Antonella and Alonso try and restrain Morales. He elbows Antonella in the face; kicks Alonso in the crotch.

Phillip plants a carefully controlled punch on Morales chin, knocking him cold; seems to end the violent situation in first class. All the first class passengers applaud.

In some discomfort, Alonso, speaks in a strangled voice..

ALONSO

Thank you, sir!

Stephanie and crew member, Martina, help Antonella forward to the galley; apply first aid to cut above her eye.

Suddenly Morales comes round. Immediately launches vicious attack on Phillip Monroe. Phillip applies thumb and two fingers to Morales jugular until he is unconscious, then uses an airline blanket to tie Morales arms pinned tight behind his back. Another blanket to tie his legs tightly to a seat.

Despite the care Monroe takes to secure Morales and despite his age, Morales comes to again and with literally superhuman strength, bursts his bonds and rushes Monroe from behind.

Alonso tries to warn Monroe but gets another kick in the balls for his trouble. Clearly Monroe is surprised by Morales escape! And the attack. However, a well-judged elbow to the throat breaks Morales neck with sickening crack.

Monroe, though calm, looks oddly disturbed. Meanwhile Alonso walks awkwardly back through to the economy class, holding his crotch!

INT. AIRPLANE. ECONOMY CLASS COMPARTMENT. DAY - CONTINUOUS

As Alonso enters economy, havoc reigns.

Each of the people kissed by the Young Man and the Young Woman is now, in their turn, attacking a member of the opposite sex, who quickly seems to be overcome by...whatever it is?

The Young Man starts kissing a MARRIED WOMAN, who tries to fight him off. Her husband seated at her side tries to hit the Young Man but he deflects the blow and jabs him in the throat with his fingers, killing the husband.

Two rugby players try to drag the Young Man off, but the Married Woman, apparently uncaring about her husband's death, is now kissing her aggressor back; hanging on to him grimly. She breaks away briefly to use the back of her head to smash a rugby player's face; blood spurts from his nose.

The Young Woman finds herself next to the Girl (Anne Boleyn) - they stare into each other's eyes deeply, not moving, and then slowly, kiss each other deeply too. However, as they are kissing, the Girl (Anne Boleyn) slowly brings her right hand up to the Young Woman's throat and throttles her. Anne Boleyn only stops kissing her when the Young Woman finally fades.

Alonso, looking on astonished, recalls Phillip's murderous skills; rushes back into first class to fetch him.

INT. AIRPLANE. FIRST CLASS COMPARTMENT. DAY - CONTINUOUS

Talking very quietly...

ALONSO

Mr Monroe, it is clear you have skills that are needed VERY urgently in Economy - would you follow me quickly and quietly.

Phillip, still standing, squeezes Stephanie's shoulder reassuringly; follows Alonso.

INT. AIRPLANE. ECONOMY CLASS COMPARTMENT. DAY - CONTINUOUS

Alonso steps aside as they enter, so Monroe can act immediately. He pauses a microsecond, assessing the risks and prioritising. His pause extends to a couple more microseconds as he sees "Anne Boleyn" looking at him with a calm penetrating gaze. Then his training kicks in and he acts.



The Young Man is far and away the biggest threat, his mouth bloody where he has torn someone's jugular with his teeth. Monroe steps forward to meet him as he ferociously attacks; kills him with a single blow.

As the Young Man dies the attention of his and the Young Woman's first four victims, now aggressors themselves, focuses on Monroe as if bound by a common thought - "**Enemy!**"

Anne Boleyn does NOT join in, remains sitting quietly, next to the body of the Young Woman, watching Monroe with..? - "passion" is the only word that will do.

The aggressors all leave their own new victims and scramble to home in on Monroe, totally enraged, hitting or trying to hit him with fists, feet, anything else that comes to hand! With no compunction Monroe kills the first woman to get close, then the first man. Two latest "victims" also join in.

Rugby players are able to restrain the remaining four, including Micky, the team member the Young Woman first kissed. It takes three players per person! All are tied up securely, taken to the back of the plane.

After his experience earlier with Morales, Monroe takes especial care with the tying up. He talks to the rugby team manager, ALEXANDRE DE SILVA, 50ish.

PHILLIP

Alexandre; These people need to be watched all the way to New Zealand - can you allocate team members accordingly. A pair of Forwards each, plus one of your fastest players to each "prisoner", dedicated to punching their lights out if they so much as move!

ALEXANDRE

I will treat it as a training exercise!

PHILLIP

I'll square it with the cabin crew.

As it happens Alonso is just behind Monroe as he speaks.

ALONSO

Consider that done, Mr Monroe. I will make sure the cabin staff keep everybody fed and hydrated - to keep them all awake - it's a long flight!

The bodies, including Morales from first class, are also removed to the rear of the plane. There is some shuffling of seat arrangements needed to facilitate the actions. The cabin crew attempt to comfort passengers who have lost loved ones

Sitting quietly nearby allows Anne Boleyn to get away with her murder of the Young Woman, but a nearby ANXIOUS PASSENGER, a woman of about 60, grasps Monroe`s sleeve and in a strangled whisper, pointing at Anne Boleyn...

ANXIOUS PASSENGER

This woman strangled the Young  
Woman as she was kissing her! I saw  
it clear as day.

The steward, Alonso, passing on his way to the first class area, confirms this

ALONSO

Yes. I saw that too.

GIRL (ANNE BOLEYN)

(sweetly, innocently)

I was trying to push her off me,  
she was so persistent - and she had  
attacked others before - I was  
frightened.

ANXIOUS PASSENGER

You didn`t seem frightened. You  
looked...

She turns to Monroe.

ANXIOUS PASSENGER (CONT`D)

She looked... as though she was  
enjoying it!

Anne Boleyn smiled a sweet, apparently embarrassed, smile,  
looked directly and deeply into Monroe`s eyes.

GIRL (ANNE BOLEYN)

I have to confess I was enjoying  
the kiss. I`m happily bisexual, not  
that I admit it in public very  
often. But then I felt threatened  
and was just protecting myself. I  
am sorry it resulted in her dying -  
but it was self-defence.

Monroe looks a little lost and disorientated for a few  
moments; shakes his head to focus.

PHILLIP

Well, this lady is clearly worried. Perhaps I can suggest you move to the centre seat, here, and we will place a large rugby player either side of you for the rest of the journey. We will get the authorities to deal with it when we land.

GIRL (ANNE BOLEYN)

Of course. That seems sensible.

Anxious Passenger seems *partially* mollified; not completely; moves anxiously to another seat far away. Two team members chosen as guards; as soon as all are seated, Anne Boleyn starts mildly flirting with them. They seem unable to resist.

Monroe makes his way back to his seat, barely ruffled. Admiring applause from Economy Class passengers as he leaves. He acknowledges applause; casual wave over his shoulder.

INT. AIRPLANE. FIRST CLASS COMPARTMENT. DAY - CONTINUOUS

Barely has he resumed his seat when Alonso walks from the front of the plane with the captain.

ALONSO

This is Mr Monroe. Captain Hugo Bonner.

PILOT

Mr Monroe, I cannot thank you enough for bringing back a sense of order to my aeroplane. I gather it was pretty well single-handed! Remarkable.

If there is anything I can ever do for you, you only have to say and it will be done!

PHILLIP

Well, Captain, you may well be called upon to offer a report for my Court Martial. We are only supposed to use our special skills in times of war! So I think I shall be on a charge once we get back to my unit.

PILOT

Have no fear, Mr Monroe, we will all speak for you, should the occasion arise, of course. Perhaps I can pre-empt the charge with my report!

PHILLIP

Perhaps you can! (*Smiles grimly*)  
And the rugby club was a big help - you should note that too!

PILOT

I will, anyway, report the incident to security in New Zealand, now, so that should allow you to get thro` the airport with little fuss.

Bonner shakes Monroe`s hand, then Stephanie`s, too.

PILOT (CONT'D)

Miss Gomes. Good to have you aboard. Perhaps I can ask you for your autograph for my daughter. She`s fourteen and a huge fan of yours. She wants to be a model, too.

STEPHANIE

Of course Mr Bonner. I`d be pleased to.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

EXT. CHRISTCHURCH AIRPORT. DAY

Airplane landing

INT. FLIGHT DECK. DAY

Hugo Bonner is taxiing the plane towards the main airport buildings slowly as instructed. AIRPORT CONTROLLER`s voice gives new instructions.

AIRPORT CONTROLLER

You will now see a large police vehicle two hundred metres head. Please follow him around to the right.

PILOT

This is highly unusual. We have been diverted from Auckland to Christchurch. Now we have to follow a police paddy-wagon away from the main airport terminal. Explain yourselves, please.

AIRPORT CONTROLLER

Explanations later. Acknowledge and comply please.

Hugo Bonner looks at the copilot and rolls his eyes.

PILOT

Understood. Complying.

EXT. CHRISTCHURCH AIRPORT = LARGE HANGAR COMPLEX. DAY

Airplane approaches slowly, following police vehicle. Several large army trucks are present; soldiers deployed around expected perimeter once plane has stopped. Passengers' faces can be seen anxiously looking out of portholes.

Plane comes to a stop. Large steps are brought to a rear door; two jeeps pull up and heavily armed soldiers deploy around the base of the steps. Four soldiers climb rapidly and open the door from the outside; enter quickly. Once inside, short pause, then a hand signal from one soldier inside brings four more soldiers up the steps.

INT. AIRPLANE. ECONOMY CLASS COMPARTMENT. DAY - CONTINUOUS

Once the second group of soldiers arrives inside the back door, the first four soldiers walk quickly forward to the flight deck. After a pause the pilot makes an announcement.

PILOT

Ladies and gentlemen. As you can see our landing here has been somewhat unusual, for which I apologise on behalf of the airline. The New Zealand authorities are taking what happened in the air seriously, as you will understand. They are requiring all the aircrew and cabin staff to disembark first.

INT. AIRPLANE. FIRST CLASS COMPARTMENT. DAY - CONTINUOUS

POV changes to First Class cabin. Announcement continues.

## PILOT

The soldiers will stay to keep you company for a little while and then you will be disembarked too. I will return as soon as I can to oversee the final disembarkation. Please be reassured I will do all I can to ensure your wait is minimised.

Considerable murmuring and disgruntlement but no specific comments identified. A smattering of applause for the positive affirmation of responsibility by the Pilot.

The flight crew is hustled out; on the way, all the cabin staff are collected up. The passengers watch warily. As they pass through the First Class compartment the Pilot identifies Phillip Monroe to the senior soldier.

Without a word the soldier firmly indicates Monroe has to accompany him. Recognising that "Orders is orders!", Monroe makes no fuss. Reassures Stephanie wordlessly that he - and everything - will be fine; kisses her; then follows Pilot.

One soldier stays in first class, machine pistol across his chest, ready for rapid action; tries to be reassuring with his body language; fails.

INT. AIRPLANE. ECONOMY CLASS COMPARTMENT. DAY - CONTINUOUS

Two soldiers are deployed at the front of economy class; two remain at the rear as the bodies are removed rapidly and efficiently. All four "prisoner passengers" are also removed.

EXT. CHRISTCHURCH AIRPORT = LARGE HANGAR COMPLEX. DAY  
CONTINUOUS

A small contingent of soldiers remains deployed around the base of the steps in support of those remaining on board.

Other soldiers from the original perimeter deployment shepherd the flight crew, the cabin staff, and Phillip Monroe to the nearest hangar.

One group of eight heavily armed soldiers prod the four prisoner passengers in a slightly different direction, to the right hand side of the hangar. The rugby player, Micky, the woman passenger and two other passengers are prodded to a position at the outside wall of the hangar.

INT. AIRPLANE. ECONOMY CLASS COMPARTMENT. DAY - CONTINUOUS

Passengers crowd onto one side of the plane trying to get a view outside to see what is happening.

The physio, George, is surrounded by rugby team members; several are watching the main group going into the hangar.

GEORGE

Look, those guys are taking Micky,  
that woman and the others, over to  
the side of the Hangar.

Suddenly, rugby player Micky makes a run for it. They look on, horrified, as bullets silently tear into Micky from three different weapons at least, sending him flying, then they hear the slightly delayed sound of bullets being fired.

The woman drops to the ground in a heap, too, having been shot by the fourth member of the soldiers who had been shepherding them. The two others appear to have given in to their fate - and are summarily shot.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Oh my God!

FADE OUT

FADE IN

INT. INSIDE LARGE HANGAR. DAY

(Just *before* shots are fired)

Several utilitarian table have been set up with a chair either side. Three are occupied. Each has an army officer on one side. On the other side of the three are the Pilot, Alonso and Monroe, respectively. We focus on Monroe. The army officer is CAPTAIN BRIAN MARSHALL, 35.

Marshall looks down at papers in front of him.

CAPTAIN MARSHALL

You are Captain Phillip Monroe,  
British SAS officer, yes?

PHILLIP

Yes, that is correct.

Multiple gunshots as the four prisoner passengers are shot outside. Hearing them causes Phillip to "zone out" - he is puzzled to hear a conversation in his head. One voice he has heard before, it is that of "Anne Boleyn", from the plane.

ANNE BOLEYN V.O.

Henry. They just shot the  
"prisoners" - be careful.

As soon as he hears the other voice he has a mental picture  
of the voice`s owner.

VISION

INT. HAMPTON COURT PALACE = KING`S BED-CHAMBER. DAY

Monroe sees himself in a mirror, but dressed in the iconic  
clothes he associates with Henry VIII and with full beard.  
Hears **his own** voice - but somehow different, echoing, distant

HENRY VIII V.O.

Do not worry. Monroe is calm, they  
obviously believe him, soldier to  
soldier.

VISION ENDS

INT. INSIDE LARGE HANGAR. DAY. CONTINUOUS

It is clear Captain Marshall has been talking whilst Monroe  
has zoned out.

PHILLIP

I am sorry Captain - the gunshots  
distracted me, what were you  
saying?

CAPTAIN MARSHALL

I said - the information I have  
here indicates another woman  
passenger may also be "possessed"  
and killed another passenger. We  
wanted to hear your view of what  
happened before proceeding against  
her.

PHILLIP

The dark-haired woman, you mean?  
No, it was clear that she was just  
defending herself against the  
original attacker. There was a  
Young Woman, a Young Man and a  
Chilean minister, all arrived and  
boarded late. They were the ones  
who brought the madness on board,  
whatever the madness was?



## CAPTAIN MARSHALL

Whatever it was appears to have  
wiped out huge numbers of people in  
the northern hemisphere from what  
we can gather so far. We are  
afraid; very afraid!

## PHILLIP

(Disarming chuckle)  
No, the dark haired woman is  
obviously one of the good guys!

New Zealand army Captain Marshall nodded briefly to Monroe,  
picked up his papers and moved to another of the tables  
leaving Monroe to his thoughts. Again he loses focus in his  
eyes; seems as if he's listening to a conversation unheard by  
anyone else in the hangar.

## ANNE BOLEYN V.O.

Thank you! That was well done!

## HENRY VIII V.O.

Don't thank me - he did that one  
all by himself!

FADE OUT