

ALEX SC2 of 2

THE FLIGHT ATTENDANT - EP101 - REVISED NETWORK - 8/6/19

26.

CONTINUED:

MEGAN

There's always a delay, who knows?

She looks straight ahead into the first class cabin...

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

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

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

INT. IMPERIAL ATLANTIC FLIGHT 4077 - LAVATORY - LATER

Cassie shuts the lavatory door and the overhead LIGHT CLICKS ON. She splashes water on her face and looks in the mirror.

CASSIE

You're in the air. Tokyo, New York, then you'll figure it out.

She takes a BREATH and looks at her WATCH. It reads: "1:10"

CASSIE (CONT'D)

You didn't do anything wrong.

ALEX (O.S.)

Nothing?

Shocked, Cassie spins around as we...

WHIP PAN TO:

INT. PRINCE CASPIAN GRAND SUITE - BEDROOM - MORNING

We're back in the hotel suite where Cassie is suddenly standing at the foot of the bed, face to face with Alex Sokolov! His throat is still slashed. He's still bloody and naked, but he's also SURPRISINGLY ALERT. He smiles at her.

ALEX

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

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

~~END OF SCENE ONE~~

Start →

~~ACT TWO~~

INT. PRINCE CASPIAN GRAND SUITE - BEDROOM - MORNING

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

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CASSIE

What is-- where is the plane?

ALEX

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

CASSIE

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

*

ALEX

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

CASSIE

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

*

ALEX

Not even when you were little and you shot your first deer?

Cassie is stunned into silence.

ALEX

You don't remember telling me that, do you? Oh! Is that why you're so into saving every animal now? I'm not a therapist, but it seems--

CASSIE

Stop it. I wouldn't do this.

He SMILES WRYLY.

ALEX

My fault. I thought we sort of made a connection.

CASSIE

We did.

2/3

(CONTINUED)

Sides by Breakdown Services - Actors Access

ALEX

I rented a Maserati and everything,
just to impress you. I know you
saw the price on the rental papers
in the glove box. It was nice of
you not to say anything.

CASSIE

I feel dizzy. What is going on?

ALEX

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

CASSIE

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

ALEX

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

CASSIE

When did I come back to your room?

Alex SHRUGS.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

I guess you can't tell me why
someone wanted to kill you either?
Or not even wanted to, they did.
Someone killed you, *oh my god I'm
talking to a dead man.*

ALEX

You cleaned up the crime scene.

CASSIE

Yes. Some. Just my parts.

ALEX

Did you do a good job?

CASSIE

I don't know, probably not. Look,
I'm not-- *I am not doing this.*

ALEX

Do you remember that amazing squid
ink pasta we had for dinner?

End →

There's a SHARP KNOCKING. As Cassie turns, we...

WHIP PAN TO: