

INT. DUSTIN'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

DUSTIN'S FATHER walks in when he hears the door shut behind DUSTIN and LOLA. He gives an exasperated sigh, obviously annoyed.

DUSTIN'S FATHER
Finally. Dustin, your friend here
has been... keeping me company
while you were gone.

NEWT follows behind Dustin's father, giving an excited wave to Dustin. His eyes widen as he spots Lola...

NEWT
Who's the babe?

Lola rolls her eyes --

Dustin's father eyes his son worriedly.

DUSTIN'S FATHER
Where were you all this time?

DUSTIN
Dad, I'll explain later, OK?

His father looks at Lola.

DUSTIN'S FATHER
Well, you can at least tell me who
she is.

Dustin's irate. Obviously tired, he gets right to the point.

DUSTIN
Remember when I said, that in my
vision... I saw it from someone
else's point of view on the ship?

His father gestures for him to continue with a nod.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)
Well this is that girl.

Newt and Dustin's father look surprised -- His father sighs.

DUSTIN'S FATHER
We'll talk later. Newt here has
some very interesting findings you
two may wanna see, first... He's
got a big mouth, but the kid's got
a point.

Dustin and Lola look at Newt, who waves a folder, one that's got papers pretty much pouring out the sides, in their direction.

NEWT

Yeah. I did my research.

Newt barges up the stairs, waving for them to follow. Dustin looks at Lola with a sigh.

DUSTIN

This should be good.

The pair start up the steps behind him.

INT. DUSTIN'S HOUSE - DUSTIN'S ROOM - DAY

NEWT ushers DUSTIN and LOLA to enter. He shuts and locks the door behind them.

DUSTIN

Newt, you're scaring me.

(sarcastic)

First you bring over a folder of papers claiming that you've done research, and now you're locking us in my bedroom?

LOLA

Please don't say you've just discovered what a three-way is.

Newt pauses, but then carries on --

NEWT

After what happened at school today... I Google'd [REMOVED]'s name and it matched up with [REMOVED], a survivor of the cruise ship... They both died the exact same day. Weird shit, right?

DUSTIN

(re: Lola)

Yeah, we know, that's why we met up.

NEWT

OK. Glad that's out of the way. Now, moving on...

Newt slaps the folder down on the table. Rips it open with such force that papers go flying everywhere. He looks back at Lola.

NEWT (CONT'D)
Could ya get that, love?

Lola gives him an odd look, she picks up the papers and hands them to him, he grins.

NEWT (CONT'D)
Thank you...

She looks off-put, like she's about to tell him off. Dustin notices this, putting a hand on her shoulder and mouthing; "Relax."

Newt goes through all the papers. He hands Dustin five separate papers. News stories.

Lola peeks over to look too. The three of them all sit around and look at the papers together -- Newt points at one.

NEWT (CONT'D)
This bridge collapsed in '99. Eight survivors after one of them, Sam Lawton, claimed to have a premonition. Now there's none left.

He points at the next article.

NEWT (CONT'D)
A few months later, we have Flight 180. Whole plane exploded, but Alex Browning said he had a vision. He and six others left the plane. None of 'em are left.

Moving on;

NEWT (CONT'D)
Then there's Wendy Christensen at the Devil's Flight roller coaster and Nick O'Bannon at the McKinley Speedway... These people died in WEIRD ass accidents. It's pretty brutal shit, guys.

LOLA
Weirder than 'death by treadmill'?

NEWT
Same basic thing. Weird accident, which results in a dead body.

DUSTIN

So you're saying that we survived... but we weren't meant to?

NEWT

I mean, look at the evidence! All these photos from the scene --

Newt skims through photos of prior victims:

CANDICE HOOPER lying on the floor of the gym, her legs bent over her head, bones sticking out of her body. ERIN ULMER lying dead in the department store, nails sticking out of her face. OLIVIA CASTLE, her body crumpled on a car after falling five stories. CARTER HORTON's destroyed remains after being smacked by that swinging sign in Paris.

Lola cringes, Dustin looks sick but he keeps looking as Newt flashes through the pictures. After a couple more moments, Dustin puts his hand up. He's had enough.

DUSTIN

I think I've seen enough...

NEWT

But do you gettit? I mean... We're gonna die dude.

DUSTIN

Don't say that, man...

Dustin looks over Lola's shoulder, puts his finger on the paper.

TIGHT on Dustin's finger as it traces over the inked-in words...

DUSTIN (CONT'D)

According to her official statements, Kimberly Corman's vision of the pile-up went in reverse order. Did it happen like that to everyone else?

Newt shakes his head 'no'.

NEWT

Everyone else is going in the right order. The pile-up was a... unique situation.

LOLA

How unique?

NEWT

Clear Rivers survived what happened on Flight 180 and cheated death... if this theory's right, and since Clear was still alive after the fact, Death's Design was screwed up. These people were supposed to die, but Clear was supposed to be dead too. It was the ONLY disaster where someone in a prior disaster was still alive at the same time that it happened. So... Death changed its...

(trying to find a word)

...Design. When Clear died, Death went back to the usual design... which has worked ever since, considering no one after Clear has survived as long as she has.

Lola reads through the article. Looks back up at Newt.

LOLA

Wait wait wait, it says here that Clear Rivers was the longest survivor. She put herself in a padded room in a mental institution. Why didn't Death just give her a heart attack or liver failure? Why did it wait to kill her in a hospital explosion?

NEWT

Well, if you think about it, Clear was supposed to die in Flight 180's explosion. Since she cheated Death so many times, maybe Death gave her a clean slate? Her life in the institution wasn't really 'life' at all, if you think about it. Once she left, Death captured its opportunity and killed her the same way she was supposed to originally die.

Lola peers at a photo of EUGENE DIX and CLEAR RIVERS's bodies lying in the hallway of LAKEVIEW HOSPITAL, both incinerated.

LOLA

(getting it)

...In an explosion.

Newt nods.

DUSTIN
So you're saying if you cheat death
long enough, you'll be starting
life all over? New slate?

Newt shrugs.

NEWT
It's just an assumption.

DUSTIN
Well if we died in two separate
things - the ship, and the plane -
are we on two separate lists then?
Two separate orders?

NEWT
Nononono... We're dying in the
order we died in your
premonitions... But we're dying in
pairs. This is the same list.

Lola nods...

LOLA
We're dying along with their
counterpart... [REMOVED] died first
in my vision, [REMOVED] in
Dustin's.

DUSTIN
And they died the same day. Rinse
and repeat.

NEWT
So if we want to survive this, what
WE need to do is find a way to fuck
up Death's design all over again.

Newt sighs.

NEWT (CONT'D)
But first -- and FOREMOST -- we
need to find out who's next.

He pauses. Looks up at them seriously.

NEWT (CONT'D)
It's not me...
(beat)
...Right?