

"FINAL DESTINATION 6"
PREMONITION SEQUENCE

INT. PLANE - FUSELAGE - DUSK

Another SLIGHT TURBULENCE rocks the plane.

DING. The FASTEN SEATBELTS sign flashes on.

The fear is written all over Dustin's face.

Everyone looks nervous.

QUENTIN

Lance?!

Lance suddenly speaks over the intercom.

LANCE (V.O.)

Just kidding, losers!

DING. The light goes back out.

Newt gives a hearty laugh but Dustin audibly exhales nervously.

NEWT

Relax, dude!

He stands up and stretches out.

NEWT (CONT'D)

I'll be right back. The great white throne is calling me.

Newt groggily staggers off as Dustin sighs. There's some more slight turbulence. The song on his iPod SHUFFLES from the switch -- jumping over to "YOUR TIME HAS COME" by AUDIOSLAVE.

Dustin looks at his iPod oddly, tries to unlock it and enters his password - but it reads;

"WRONG PASSCODE

try again"

He frowns.

Jillian throws open the door leading to the cockpit.

JILLIAN

Everything okay in there, Captain Sully?

We can't see Lance from in here, but he flicks up a hand -- holding a BLUNT -- signaling that things are alright.

LANCE (O.S.)
We're fine, babe...

Mandy peeks out the window. Spots the cruise ship not too far in the distance. She beams.

MANDY
We should TOTALLY crash that party...

JILLIAN
(elbows Mandy)
Don't give him any ide--

Lance peers over his seat to look at the girls. He gives a cackle.

LANCE
(interjecting)
I'm gonna bring the plane a little lower.

Dustin doesn't like this idea. He interjects.

DUSTIN
Aren't we low enough?

LANCE
Not low enough as to frighten the old people. Let's fix that shall we...

INT. PLANE - COCKPIT - CONTINUOUS

LANCE controls the small plane, bringing it lower.

Smoke from his blunt gets in his face. Lance coughs, laughing as he tries waving it from his face. The panel starts to beep and whir.

INT. PLANE - FUSELAGE - CONTINUOUS

DUSTIN looks worried. He hears the beeping but can't see what's going on.

DUSTIN
What's happening?

He UNBUCKLES his restraints and goes to get out of his seat, but QUENTIN grabs his arm and plops him back down.

QUENTIN
I thought you were the safety
freak. Stay down man.

The ringing of the sounds in the cockpit is growing louder.
Jillian peeks in.

JILLIAN
What's going on?

LANCE
Just relax, Jill. I've got it all
under control.

His expression says otherwise.

JILLIAN
Don't tell me to just RELAX, Lance!

The plane ZOOMS toward the cruise -- Jillian CLAMBERS back
into her seat, horrified. Mandy falls out of her seat...

QUENTIN
BUCKLE UP!

Mandy nearly falls -- Quentin REACHES for her. HOLDS her
hand tightly.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)
I GOT YOU, I GOT YOU--!

The plane DIVES and Mandy SWINGS -- SCREAMS --

In the background behind her, a POLE from the CRUISE SHIP
SMASHES through the window -- SPEARS right through Mandy's
head. It explodes in a bloody mess and her headless body
falls uselessly to the ground, flopping around the fuselage
with everyone else.

Quentin, COVERED in her blood and brain matter, SCREAMS in
horror.

INT. PLANE - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

TIGHT ON NEWT --

The plane rocks as he zips up his jeans -- He finds himself
THROWN against the COUNTER -- THE GLASS SHATTERS as he hits
it. He gives a pained cry.

INT. PLANE - FUSELAGE - CONTINUOUS

ON JILLIAN

Her horrified SCREAMS fill the fuselage as he fights with her buckle -- WRAPPING it tight around her hips AND SNAPPING HERSELF IN --

Quentin CLOSES his eyes -- trying not to cry after seeing his crush completely obliterated right in front of him.

TIGHT on a big bag of LUGGAGE as it shakes -- FOLLOW it as --

-- It falls from the carrier above -- the METAL CORNER of it SMACKING right onto the back of Quentin's head. The plane TILTS -- Jillian SCREAMS in pure horror, her hair blowing into her face.

ON Dustin as he STARES into the mirror -- right at his own reflection...

BACK with Quentin -- his body SLIDES toward the shattered window.

DUSTIN
QUENTIN!!

He suddenly LUNGES for the pole. GRABS it and tries to hit the floor in front of Quentin, to stop him from sliding --

But when he RIPS the pole out, the window SHATTERS completely and the air SUCKS Quentin RIGHT out of the plane....

EXT. CRUISE SHIP - DECK - CONTINUOUS

...QUENTIN is thrown right onto the deck, his body HITS the wooden deck with a SPLAT, sliding toward the feet of a woman who SCREAMS in horror.

INT. PLANE - FUSELAGE - CONTINUOUS

DUSTIN throws himself back into his seat -- fights with the belt --

JILLIAN won't let go of her restraints, her NAILS digging into the belt and literally SLICING into it..

DUSTIN
HANG ON. HANG ON!

LANCE is in the COCKPIT -- the door flies open -- he looks back at Jillian, seeing the fear in her face. We can tell it pains him...

The plane angles -- Dustin PEEKS out the window.

ANGLE ON DUSTIN

His POV as we see the WING tearing through CABLES and it BUMPS a few passengers on the dance floor.

The whole plane ROCKS and Dustin is thrown from his seat -- he HITS the wall with a 'thud', holding onto FISHNETS hanging from the wall -- KEEPING himself in plane and not out the window.

The impact THROWS a bottle of ALCOHOL from the floor in the back of the fuselage RIGHT into the open cockpit door...

INT. PLANE - COCKPIT - CONTINUOUS

As Lance turns his head to face the others in the back --

LANCE
IS ANYONE STILL ALI--?

WHAM! The bottle SMACKS him right across the side of his face at full-speed. We can hear the CRACK of his JAW.

The impact sends him out of his chair -- and PRESSES him against the front of the cockpit window --

He looks THROUGH the WINDOW as the PLANE NOSEDIVES for the STAGE --

-- GIVES HIS LAST SCREAM --

And WHOOSH!

He's caught inside the cockpit as it completely CRUMPLES inward, COMPRESSING with him still in --

In the FUSELAGE, Dustin LEAPS for the chair as the front of the plane CRUMPLES behind him. He GRABS for a seatbelt -- Hangs there as the plane is literally SIDEWAYS in midair, STUCK into the stage.

Jillian's seatbelt gives way and she falls -- with a scream -- to the other side. Her body hits the wall of the plane, she starts to roll but stops herself by holding onto a chair and pressing her leg against the wall. She looks up at Dustin, then down toward the HATCH DOOR...

JILLIAN
I'm getting the fuck out of here!

INT. PLANE - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

NEWT is in pain, glass imbedded into him as he's pressed against the BATHROOM DOOR. He groans, holding his SIDE -- PICKS at the GLASS stuck in it -- RIPS a piece out and his groans turn into a SCREAM of AGONY.

INT. PLANE - FUSELAGE - CONTINUOUS

DUSTIN
You can't just leave me!

He hangs there by the seatbelt, Jillian looks up at him sympathetically -- but shakes her head.

JILLIAN
I'm sorry!

She's really doing it. She's leaving him there! Jillian slides down the side of plane, just INCHING... She manages to get to where the hatch is. She throws it open --

EXT. CRUISE SHIP - CONTINUOUS

As JILLIAN whips open the door, the curtain on stage tumbles. One of the massive hooks from it swings down -- and CATCHES Jillian right in the gut and tearing out her BACK...

INT. PLANE - FUSELAGE - CONTINUOUS

...JILLIAN is thrown RIGHT BACK into the plane, the HOOK embedding through the side of the plane wall. It rocks a bit upon the impact. Jillian gives a quiet cry as she slumps over, blood leaking from her mouth into the hook. Dustin watches in horror as the hook RIPS out of her back and stomach, SWINGS back outside the plane --

-- and Jillian's INSIDES SPILL to the floor. Her gutted body SLIDES after them and she's pressed against the window on the other side of the plane, blood splattering from her mouth all over the glass...

Jillian's eyes glaze over, her last view being that of the "freedom" outside the plane, the freedom she just barely missed...

Dustin pulls himself up slightly, still holding on, as he looks away from Jillian's corpse... and to the bathroom door. Realization overcomes his face that NEWT IS STILL IN THERE.

DUSTIN
NEWT! Newt, can you hear me!?

INT. PLANE - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

NEWT cries softly to himself in pain against the wall -- his LEGS keeping him in place as he sits, leaning sideways against it --

NEWT
I CAN HEAR YA...!

INT. PLANE - FUSELAGE - CONTINUOUS

DUSTIN hangs there from the seatbelt. His hand nearly SLIPS but he QUICKLY recovers --

ANGLE ON DUSTIN

As he peers out the window and notices a SPREADING FIRE that's heading toward the plane --

DUSTIN
Oh shit. SHIT SHIT SHIT SHIT SHIT!

INT. PLANE - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

NEWT
WHAT'S HAPPENING OUT THERE?!

INT. PLANE - FUSELAGE - CONTINUOUS

The fire hits SPARKS. A tiny FIRE starts -- a MINI EXPLOSION that slightly rocks the plane -- Dustin STRUGGLES to hold on, but he manages.

INT. PLANE - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

NEWT is THROWN from his place on the floor -- RIGHT up the CEILING LIGHT. His back hits the light -- and the bulb SHATTERS --

ELECTRICITY COURSES through Newt's body... Blue and yellow sparks make their way in and out.

Newt's body falls quickly -- and Newt's HEAD CRACKS against the TOILET SEAT.

Newt's electrified corpse falls over limply, SMOKE rising from his singed skin and BLOOD pooling from his SPLIT head.

INT. PLANE - FUSELAGE - CONTINUOUS

As the EXPLOSION rises up the FUSELAGE -- DUSTIN SCREAMS. He LETS go of the seatbelt -- and FALLS into the flames, his body completely INCINERATING as we...

SMASH CUT:

INT. CRUISE SHIP - NIGHT

LOLA gasps and her eyes SNAP OPEN as though recovering from a bad dream.

She breathes heavily, staring into a mirror which she is sat in front. She's interrupted by a loud bang on the door.

She jumps. The door opens, and DIANA barges in.

DIANA

I'm sorry, am I interrupting a moment here?

LOLA

(offput)

Er... No. Sorry, I was just... I'm a bit nerved up. I thought... I saw...

Diana marches over to Lola, putting a comforting hand on her shoulder.

DIANA

C'mon, pull yourself together. This is your biggest gig yet.

LOLA

I know, that's why I'm so nervous. I've never performed to a full house before.

DIANA

Lola, you've waited your whole life for a gig like this.

(MORE)

DIANA (CONT'D)

Remember when we were kids and you used to prance around in your Disney princess dress and use the little wand it came with as a microphone?

Diana pauses for some sort of response, Lola scoffs with a smile.

DIANA (CONT'D)

You've got a more beautiful gown tonight, I mean look at that damn cocktail dress, girl... You look gorgeous. Your voice sounds gorgeous. You've practice for weeks, don't just give in to butterflies.

LOLA

Diana, thank you... For everything. But I need a moment to myself. I've got a bit of a headache...

Diana smiles, reaching into her designer's purse and pulling out a bottle. She gestures to Lola, Lola readies her hands and Diana tosses it at her. Lola catches the bottle and eyes it.

DIANA

Some aspirin. Pop a few in, you'll be good.

LOLA

Thanks.

DIANA

Your on in a few minutes. Break a leg.

Diana spins around and leaves Lola to herself. Lola stares into the mirror -- taking her time to compose herself. She pops two of the aspirins into her mouth, staring at her reflection in the mirror...

EXT. CRUISE SHIP, OUTDOOR STAGE - NIGHT

DIANA exits backstage and out onto the cruise ship's decking. Judging by the stage this is where Lola's big performance is set to take place. There's a microphone at the front, and a live band are taking their place behind their instruments.

Diana looks out over at the audience... There's a small dancefloor directly in front of the stage.

Dotted around the dancefloor are several dozen tables, filled with cruise ship passengers, drinking wine, eating nibbles and getting ready for the evening's entertainment. Ship waiters can be seen busily weaving between the tables and serving the guests.

Diana descends the steps leading off the stage. She frowns as her phone rings. She answers.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Hello?

Beat.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Oh, Phillip... It's a pleasure to hear from you.

Obviously it isn't because she rolls her eyes vindictively.

DIANA (CONT'D)
...She's fine. Experiencing nerves, but fine.
(pause)
It's a big day for her, just give her time. She'll come through, she always does...

Beat. She nods.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Right. Well, she's gonna perform, stop panicking and leave. Me. Alone. Bye.

Diana snaps her phone shut, grumbling and cursing under her breath as she walks over to a nearby reserved table.

As she approaches a familiar waiter, RED, stops her, holding a tray of champagne.

RED
Champagne, ma'am.

DIANA
Oh.

Diana absently places a hand on her stomach... There's a huge rock of a wedding ring hanging on her finger.

DIANA (CONT'D)
No. Thanks. I don't drink.

WITH RED as he walks away over to another table.

APRIL and TYLER sit at the table, playfully giggling and kissing; totally into each other. They look up as Red approaches. April gives a giddy smile.

APRIL
Oh, hi!

RED
Champagne?

APRIL
How could I refuse!

TYLER
I'd like one too.

Red smiles and hands over two glasses of the fizz.

There's some sudden applause.

ON STAGE

LOLA has emerged, looking stunning in a beautiful red dress. She looks timid but smiles graciously as she approaches the microphone.

LOLA
Thank you.

A sudden loud and annoying RINGTONE blasts out.

All eyes turn to one woman... HOLLY. She holds a hand up to gesture her apology, as she hastily answers her phone.

HOLLY
Yes?!

She stands from her seat and bumps her head one on of the decorative lightbulbs hanging around the boat. There's the sound of a SINGE as the red-hot bulb appears to burn her.

HOLLY (CONT'D)
Ah! What the fuck--!

She realizes attention is still focused on her and mouths "Sorry" and hurries away.

LOLA
Ladies and gentlemen, my name is
Lola DeSousa.

There's a polite applause.

The live band starts playing and Lola waits for her cue.

In the audience Diana watches her star performer intently. Red carries on taking champagne to tables. April and Tyler smile dreamily together, holding hands on the table and watching the stage...

Lola starts singing, closing her eyes as she feels the first note of her song, a beautiful acoustic cover of "IF I DIE YOUNG" by THE BAND PERRY.

As she sings, the lightbulbs around the decking suddenly FLICKER OFF and back on again.

Lola doesn't notice as she continues singing, her eyes closed.

CLOSE on Lola as she's really into the moment...

Over in a corner, Holly speaks into her phone. Judging by her gesturing it's not a pleasant phone call. She eventually hangs up and turns around and... SHE SCREAMS.

Lola cuts off and opens her eyes. They widen in fear--

LOLA'S POV

The small private jet comes soaring towards the cruise ship, flying ridiculously low. It gets closer and closer... Suddenly it nose-dives--

SCREAMS and CRIES break out on the ship. People leap from their tables and start running in the opposite direction of the plane... Towards the stage...

Lola watches wide-eyed, glued to the spot, as the crowd starts surging towards her...

Somebody knocks in Red. He drops his tray and glasses of champagne smash all over the floor.

April and Tyler get up from their table and start running...

Diana stands up, fixated on the plane, just like Lola is on-stage...

As Tyler and April run, April suddenly trips and falls flat on her face.

TYLER

April!

People don't care about the fallen woman, instead just running OVER HER. She cries out for help, as Tyler is swept away by the crowd--

TYLER (CONT'D)
April! APRIL!!

The jet closes in on the ship...

It glides right over the bow. The wings crash into some cabling.

The cables unravel causing some of the lightbulbs around the ship to drop to the floor.

ONE LIGHTBULB smashes on the spilt champagne. The alcohol shoots up into FLAMES.

A winch that houses the lightbulb cabling starts spinning, wrapping up the loose cable, seemingly out of harm's way.

WHIP WHIP WHIP WHIPWHIPWHI-- As the winch spins faster it wraps the loose wire tight into a reel...

WITH DIANA

As she runs up onto the stage and grabs a hold of Lola.

DIANA
We've got to go!

The plane is still coming...

People are still running towards the stage, starting to clamber up the sides...

DIANA (CONT'D)
NOW!

WITH TYLER

He pushes his way through the crowd, trying to get to April. He's close now. He drops on all fours, crawling the rest of the way towards her...

WHIP!

The winch continues spinning and then. It runs out of cable to wrap. It stops abruptly with such force. There's a PING as an important component flies out and suddenly, the winch reverses, at an impossibly high speed.

Instead of wrapping up the fishwire cabling, it spits it back out, at such speed...

WOOOOOOSH!

The wire whips through the air.

WITH THE WIRE

As it soars across the decking, CHOPPING and SLICING straight in half as it goes. Right over the heads of Tyler and April...

Zooming closer towards the stage... Which Holly is busy climbing up the side.

Just as she finally gets up on the stage... WHIZZ. The wire SLICES straight through Holly's head, just above the ears.

Then the wire comes to a taut stop - it's gone as far it can go.

Holly's body, and top of her head, drop out of frame, revealing Lola and Diana stood still at the microphone, covered in Holly's blood.

And ALL THAT HAPPENED IN SECONDS.

The ship floor is covered in sliced and diced bodies, innards and blood stain the fine wood.

WITH TYLER AND APRIL

Bodies surround them. April is sobbing, her face is bloody from being knocked to the floor. But now all those people have gone.

TYLER

Get up, baby!

April nods hysterically and starts getting to her feet...

But by now the jet plane has reached the stage and dining area.

And the moment April stands up...

ZWOOMF!

The jet plane's nose-propeller hits her, spinning... completely slicing her body up.

April's blood and insides are thrown upwards and sideways, spraying all over the cockpit window and the sides of the plane.

Tyler stares in complete horror, tears welling, as the plane goes right over his head at an angle...

WITH RED

He's pressed himself right up against the edge of the ship fencing. He's covered in blood, having just narrowly escaped the wire massacre, but now he sees, the plane is pretty much right on him... It's wings will hit him if he doesn't do something and there's a fire raging out of control around him.

He makes a snap decision.

He clambers up onto the fence, about to throw himself into the icy cold sea waters...

He leaps, but just as he's mid-air

BAMF!

The wing hits him, square in the head. There's a sickening SNAP as his neck audibly breaks and he's plunged into the sea anyway.

WITH DIANA AND LOLA

As Diana grabs hold of Lola and pulls her away, towards the backstage area...

The plane reaches the stage area and finally comes to a stop as it completely CRASHES into the front of the stage.

The collision causes the stage to shake.

Lola and Diana are thrown forwards. A crack breaks open up the right hand side of the stage, causing a loss in support of the balcony above the stage.

There's a crack, as the right half of the balcony gives way and falls...

RIGHT ONTO DIANA in an explosion of blood.

Lola screams. She scurries away, further back to avoid anything else falling.

Now she's at the back of the stage...

LOLA'S POV

The stationary jet plane is lodged centering into the front of the stage. The lifeless body of JILLIAN can be seen hanging out of the window.

Beyond the plane there is complete carnage. Dozens of decapitated bodies. Blood everywhere. Sparks from the lightbulbs. And a fire rapidly gaining a hold over the plane.

But it looks like it's all over...

Lola starts sobbing into her hands...

WITH TYLER

Having just avoided the plane, he now gets to his face. He looks around the gruesome innards that surround him, disgust all over his face.

Then he notices... THE FIRE...

It rages closer to the plane.

THE PLANE

It's leaking fuel. Of course.

ON TYLER

His eyes widen.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Oh shi--

The flames reach the fuel and the inevitable explosion obliterates Tyler.

Lola jumps as the explosion rips through the plane right in front of her. The plane shakes violently... Somehow Lola avoided it all...

There's a distant sound of CRACKING and GROANING, which slowly gets louder.

Lola looks up, just in time to see the roof above her giving way completely. ON HER HORRIFYING SCREAM AS IT ALL HURTLES TOWARD HER...

SMASH CUT:

INT. PLANE - NIGHT

TURBULENCE.

DING. The 'FASTEN SEATBELTS' sign flashes on.

The fear is written all over DUSTIN's face. But is it really fear? Or is it confusion stemmed from the DEJA VU of it all?

QUENTIN

Lance?!

LANC suddenly speaks over the intercom.

LANCE (V.O.)
Just kidding, losers!

DING. The light goes back out.

NEWT gives a hearty laugh but Dustin audibly exhales nervously.

NEWT
Relax, dude!

He stands up and stretches out.

NEWT (CONT'D)
I'll be --

Dustin interrupts, his eyes wild.

DUSTIN
Dude I just had the weirdest dream!

QUENTIN
What? You weren't even sleeping.

QUENTIN holds up the hand of cards.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)
Dead man's hand. Ring any bells?

DUSTIN
Then... Then it wasn't a dream...

NEWT
I'll be right back.

Newt groggily staggers off for the toilet.

There's some more slight turbulence. The song on his iPod SHUFFLES from the switch -- jumping from over to "YOUR TIME HAS COME" by AUDIOSLAVE.

Dustin looks at his iPod oddly, tries to unlock it and enters his password - but it reads;

"WRONG PASSCODE

try again"

He frowns.

QUENTIN
Are you okay? You've gone really...
REALLY pale.

Dustin watches as JILLIAN makes her way over to the cockpit.

DUSTIN
There was this... I dunno, I was on
a cruise ship or something. I was
like... some girl. Singing.

Quentin laughs.

QUENTIN
You were a GIRL?

MANDY (O.S.)
We should TOTALLY crash that
party...

JILLIAN (O.S.)
(elbows Mandy)
Don't give him any ideas!

Dustin looks out of the window.

The cruise ship.

DUSTIN
Cruise ship...

He can't believe it...

LANCE
I'm gonna bring the plane a little
lower.

DUSTIN
No!!

Quentin suddenly looks really scared...

QUENTIN
Dude...

Dustin gets to his feet.

DUSTIN
Do not go lower! Don't!!

LANCE
Chillax, we're just gonna frighten
the old people, that's all!

DUSTIN

No!

Dustin runs forwards towards the cockpit.

Jillian stands in the doorway, so Dustin pushes her out of the way.

JILLIAN

Hey!!

INT. PLANE - COCKPIT - CONTINUOUS

LANCE controls the small plane, bringing it lower.

Smoke from his blunt gets in his face. Lance coughs, laughing as he tries waving it from his face. The panel starts to beep and whir.

DUSTIN bursts in.

LANCE

(panicking)

Relax!

Dustin looks out of the window.

The cruise ship is right ahead, and getting closer and closer by the second... So close it's possible to see the people onboard now.

DUSTIN

We're gonna kill them all!

INT. CRUISE SHIP, BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS

LOLA gasps and her eyes SNAP OPEN as though recovering from a bad dream. She breathes heavily, staring into a mirror which she is sat in front of. She's interrupted by a loud bang on the door.

She jumps. The door opens, and DIANA enters.

DIANA

I'm sorry, am I interrupting a moment here?

LOLA

(offput)

Er... No. Sorry, I was just... I'm a bit nerved up. I thought... I saw...

Diana marches over to Lola, putting a comforting hand on her shoulder.

DIANA
C'mon, pull yourself together. This
is your biggest gig yet.

LOLA
It was the weirdest thing...

DIANA
What was?

LOLA
It was so real but... It wasn't me.

DIANA
Look, I know your insides are
churning right now, but...

LOLA
(interjects)
I had a dream or... Something.
There was this plane I was in - a
private jet. And it crashed right
into us. Right into this ship.

Diana looks concerned and pulls out some aspirin.

LOLA (CONT'D)
(to herself)
Except I wasn't me... It was like I
was seeing it happen through
someone else's eyes... As I watched
all his friends die.

Lola shudders and Diana forces the pills into her hands.

DIANA
His?
(beat)
Here, take some aspirin, hun. Pop a
few in, and you'll be good to go.

LOLA
Thanks.

DIANA
You're on in a few minutes... Break
a leg.

Diana spins around and leaves Lola to herself. Lola stares into the mirror -- taking in what she just saw. She pops two of the aspirins into her mouth, not even breaking her glance.