

TURN

by

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INT. ATLANTA INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - NIGHT

Lightning FLASHES. Thunder BOOMS.

Nervous PASSENGERS shuffle through airport security. Concerned news anchors issue WEATHER ALERTS on wall-mounted televisions.

DELL (mid 30's) straightens his TSA uniform. He ogles MIA (mid 30's) as she approaches his security checkpoint.

Mia stops at the full-body scanner. Dell shakes his head, motions for her to come over.

MIA  
Something wrong?

DELL  
Arms out.

Mia complies. Dell brushes her ankle, traces her calf, caresses her thigh, her buttocks. He cups her breasts.

MIA  
Find what you're looking for?

Dell grins. Mia pulls him close, KISSES him.

MIA  
You're bad.

DELL  
That's why you married me.

More lightning, more thunder.

DELL  
You should fly out tomorrow.

MIA  
This will blow over soon.

DELL  
I hate it when you fly.

MIA  
Statistically, it's much more likely that I'll die-

DELL  
Don't go.

A silence passes between them.

(CONTINUED)

MIA

Dell, when this deal comes through,  
you can quit this stupid job. You  
can spend all day writing,  
practicing guitar... you can do  
anything you want.

He ogles her again.

DELL

Anything?

She pecks his cheek.

MIA

You'll get your turn soon enough,  
baby.

They kiss again. Mia turns, strolls toward her gate. Dell  
returns to his checkpoint.

His eyes fall on a BEDRAGGLED STRANGER. The stranger stares  
after Mia.

Dell motions for the Stranger to come forward. The Stranger  
shambles toward Dell, never taking his eyes off Mia.

DELL

Arms out.

STRANGER

You can't let her die, Dell.

DELL

Excuse me?

The Stranger turns his gaze on Dell.

STRANGER

Mia. She's going to die.

Dell GRABS the Stranger's wrist, TWISTS his arm, SPINS him  
around. A nearby APD OFFICER is at Dell's side in moments.

DELL

What's your problem, buddy?

Conversations cease as passengers turn their attention to  
the scuffle. The Stranger looks beyond Dell.

STRANGER

Not my problem, Dell. Yours.

(CONTINUED)

LIGHTNING flashes. THUNDER rattles the airport. The word TORNADO appears on every television news broadcast just before the POWER GOES OUT.

A moment of utter darkness.

SIRENS blare. EMERGENCY LIGHTS spring to life. Passengers panic. The wind HOWLS outside. Louder, louder, louder...

STRANGER

This is how it ends.

Dell releases the Stranger, scans for Mia, spots her.

Every window above Mia's head SHATTERS. BROKEN GLASS rains down on her. She shields herself from the glass shards, but not from the METAL BAR that tears loose from the ceiling.

Dell watches, helpless, as Mia is IMPALED.

DELL

MIA!

Dell SPRINTS to his wife, pushes frightened passengers out of the way. He stumbles to a stop when he sees Mia's face, her eyes wide open, staring at nothing.

She's gone.

Dell turns, finds himself face-to-face with the Stranger.

STRANGER

It gets worse.

The Stranger GRABS Dell's head with both hands. Lightning FLASHES as Dell's world EXPLODES.

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Thunder BOOMS.

Dell opens his eyes. He stands in line at the security checkpoint. He sees Mia getting a pat down from...

Himself?

He looks down at his hands, his clothes.

He's the BEDRAGGLED STRANGER!

He watches, speechless, as Mia kisses Dell and walks toward her gate. Dell motions to him to step forward. He obeys.

(CONTINUED)

DELL  
Arms out.

Confused, the Stranger complies. He stares after Mia.

STRANGER  
(to himself)  
You can't let her die, Dell.

DELL  
Excuse me?

A moment of clarity.

STRANGER  
It's happening again.

DELL  
You feeling alright, buddy?

The Stranger pushes past Dell, reaches for his- Dell's wife.

STRANGER  
Mia!

Dell TACKLES the Stranger. The Stranger FIGHTS to get free.

DELL  
A little help!

The APD officer hurries to Dell's aid.

STRANGER  
Mia! Let me go! She's going to die!

Dell CLOCKS the Stranger, stuns him. The APD officer clamps a pair of HANDCUFFS around the Stranger wrists.

STRANGER  
Mia...

Lightning. Thunder. Sirens. Emergency lights. Breaking glass.

The Stranger forces his head up, just in time to see the metal bar impale Mia.

Lightning FLASHES. The Stranger SCREAMS.

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The scream melds into booming THUNDER. Dell is back in line, back in the Stranger's body.

He watches the exchange between Dell and Mia. The pat down, the conversation, the kiss.

The Stranger cuts to the front of the line.

STRANGER

Dell.

Dell turns, wary.

DELL

Back in line, buddy.

STRANGER

You've got to stop her.

The APD officer keys in on the exchange, inches closer. Dell exchanges a look with the APD officer.

STRANGER

If you don't call Mia back here right now, she's going to die.

Dell and the APD officer rush the Stranger, grabs both of his arms.

The Stranger doesn't resist.

STRANGER

Please. Just call to her. Tell her to come back before it's too late.

DELL

Shut it.

(to the APD officer)

Can you get this guy out of here?

STRANGER

No! I'll do whatever you want. Just save her. You've got to save Mia.

Lightning. Thunder. Darkness.

STRANGER

Save her!

Sirens. Emergency lights. Breaking glass.

(CONTINUED)

The Stranger can't look away. He forces himself to watch as Mia is impaled again.

Dell releases the Stranger, runs toward Mia's body. The APD officer releases the Stranger, follows Dell.

The Stranger stands stock still, resonating an eerie calm. The look in his eyes is one of unbridled determination.

Lightning FLASHES.

INT. ATLANTA INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - NIGHT

Thunder BOOMS.

Dell is back in the Stranger's body.

PAT DOWN. He steps out of line.

CONVERSATION. He signals to the APD officer.

KISS. He ELBOWS the officer, breaking the man's nose. He reaches around the man's hip, steals his SIDEARM.

The Stranger rushes Dell. Dell turns at the commotion. The Stranger HAMMERS the grip into Dell's forehead.

Dell stumbles, bleeding. The Stranger wraps his free arm around Dell, presses the gun barrel into Dell's temple.

STRANGER

Mia!

Mia turns. Her confusion shifts to terror as she realizes what's happening.

In that moment, all he can see is the love of his life.

STRANGER

Don't go.

Passengers panic, scream, run in every direction. Mia stands frozen, her eyes locked with the Stranger.

MIA

Dell...

APD officers hurry against the flow of people, guns drawn. Shouting. Yelling.

The officers encircle the Stranger, train their guns on him.

LIGHTNING. THUNDER. The lights go out.

(CONTINUED)

SIRENS. The EMERGENCY LIGHTS come on.

The Stranger stares deep into Mia's eyes. A tear slides down his cheek, followed by another.

Howling WIND. Breaking GLASS.

The Stranger shoves Dell to the ground.

One officer FIRES, then another, and another.

The Stranger is RIDDLED WITH BULLETS. The GUN falls from his hand. His tattered body sinks to the floor.

He turns his head, sees Mia wrapped in Dell's arms. She looks at the stranger. Their eyes meet.

She's safe.

Further down the terminal walkway, a METAL BAR wrenches free from the ceiling, falls. It CLATTERS as it hits the ground.

STRANGER

My turn...

His eyesight fades as the life ebbs from his body.

Lightning FLASHES.

CUT TO BLACK

Thunder BOOMS.