

**MILE HIGH  
EPISODE 22**

**If you can't be happy  
you might as well be rich.**

**by  
Katherine Knowles**

**Draft 3**

**12,443 words  
Act 1 - 29 scenes  
Act 2 - 39 scenes  
Act 3 - 27 scenes**

**Episodics:  
Robyn Palmer  
Vlad the Security Guard.  
Sister Mary-Catherine  
Perry**

PREVIOUSLY ON MILE HIGH -

DAN AND ROBYN SHAG, ED LOSES HIS DREAM JOB BECAUSE OF WILL, AND RACHEL IS CARTED OFF TO PRISON IN BAHRAIN.

**NOTE.**

THE SECURITY FOR THE MONEY WORKS AS FOLLOWS, THOUGH THIS SHOULD BE CLEAR FROM THE SCRIPT.

THE MONEY COMPRISES 100 ZLOTI NOTES.

IT IS BUNDLED IN PILES OF 1000 NOTES.

THESE PILES OF MONEY ARE PLACED INSIDE PLASTIC CONTAINERS, RATHER LIKE TOOL BOXES.

EACH BOX IS SEALED AT THE TOP WITH AN ELECTROMAGNETIC TAG - LIKE A CLOTHES TAG IN M AND S.

IF THESE TAGS ARE TAMPERED WITH (OR HIT VIOLENTLY) THEY BURST APART, OPENING THE BOX AND EXPLODING PINK INK ONTO THE CONTENTS.

FOUR BOXES ARE PILED TOGETHER AND PLACED IN A SACK, WHICH IS TIED AT THE TOP.

VLAD HAS THREE SACKS, THE CREW STEAL FROM TWO OF THEM - THE TWO CLEAN ONES.



3 CONTINUED: 3

WILL

No! Anything but that! I beg you. Not the mail plane! I'll do Ibiza stag's, rugby team charters .... Please! Not the long lonely flight on the last plane to nowhere!

CUT TO

4 INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (CABIN) - DAY 4

WILL TALKS SADLY TO THE PARCEL.

VIOLIN MUSIC PLAYS MOURNFULLY.

WILL

I am the mail plane zombie. I haven't seen the sun in weeks. My friends have forgotten I even exist. Nobody loves me. I am being stalked by the violin player of despair!

BING!

VIOLIN MUSIC STOPS

ROBYN O.S.  
(ON THE FLIGHT DECK PA)

Cabin crew seats for landing.

BEAT.

ROBYN O.S. (CONT'D)

I mean it this time, Will. And don't think I don't know what you're doing. You'll break something. The door, perhaps.

WILL SMILES AND TAKES A SLUG FROM A MINI BOTTLE.

WILL

Still. It's not all bad.

CUT TO

5 EXT. FRESH AIRCRAFT -CONTINUOUS, NIGHT 5

MUSIC

WHEELS OUT, NOSE DOWN, THE PLANE STARTS TO LAND IN MINSK

CUT TO

6 INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (CABIN) - CONTINUOUS, NIGHT 6

MUSIC

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED: 6

LONG SHOT - AISLE TO THE FLIGHT DECK  
DOOR.

WILL STANDS ON A TRAY AND SURFS DOWN  
THE AISLE AS THE PLANE TILTS  
DANGEROUSLY.

WILL

Yee Ha!

HE LANDS IN A CRASH MAT PILE OF MAIL,  
AND SLIDES AGAINST THE FLIGHT DECK  
DOOR WITH A THUD.

BING!

ROBYN O.S.  
(ON THE PA)

I heard that.

SLIDE CUT TO

7 INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (FLIGHT DECK) - DAY 7

ROBYN IS TALKING TO WILL.

ROBYN

Dispatch radioed. There's a problem. Hold door's broken  
again. When will they ever update these planes?

WILL

And?

ROBYN

The delivery can't be loaded.

WILL

So we're stuck in the arse end of Europe while they fix it?  
Make my night.

ROBYN

For god's sake, stop moaning! Anyway, we're not stopping.  
Security are bringing the delivery on. The package needs an  
escort now it's not in the hold.

WILL

Security? You mean, People? Coming on the plane? Real  
people?

WILL GIVES HER A HUG.

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED: 7

WILL (CONT'D)

At last!

SWIPE CUT TO

8 INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (FRONT GALLEY) - NIGHT 8

WILL OPENS THE DOOR TO  
VLAD, CARRYING THREE HUGE SACKS.

WILL

Well hello Mr hunky security man! Am I ever totally glad to see you! Welcome aboard, make yourself at home. I'd offer you a drink from the mini bar, but I've pretty much drunk it.

VLAD IGNORES HIM

WILL (CONT'D)

Me. Will. You?

VLAD

Vladimir.

VLAD WALKS PAST WILL INTO THE CABIN.

WILL

Vladimir. What a lovely name. Can I call you Vlad for short?

BUT VLAD'S ALREADY GONE.

WILL TURNS TO A MAIL BAG

WILL (CONT'D)

I'm taking a wild guess here, but it looks like he won't be joining us for twister.

CUT TO

9 EXT. FRESH AIRCRAFT - NIGHT 9

LONDON TO VILNIUS

CUT TO

10 INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (BACK GALLEY) - NIGHT 10

LEHANN'S READING A MAGAZINE, ED'S READING KARATE MONTHLY OR SOMESUCH.

HE TURNS A PAGE AND SCRATCHES HIS HAND

THEN HE LOOKS MORE CLOSELY.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

10

A FLEA.

HE SLAPS IT DEAD.

HE LOOKS ACROSS AT LEHANN, WHO'S  
ABSENTLY SCRATCHING HER LEG. ON HER  
TIGHTS, BLACK SPECKS MOVE.

ZOOM IN

- A HUGE FLEA.

ZOOM OUT.

**ED**

Bad news.

**LEHANN**

What?

**ED**

No nice way of putting this.

**LEHANN**

Give it to me then. I can take it.

**ED**

Fleas.

HE POINT AT HER LEG.

**LEHANN**

Aggh!

SHE SHRIEKS AND JUMPS UP, SPILLING HER  
COFFEE ON THE MAGAZINE AND HER ARM.

**LEHANN (CONT'D)**

Shit.

**ED**

You OK? Is it hot?

HE GRABS A CLOTH AND DABS AT HER.

**LEHANN**

Fleas! Get the spray. Don't just stand there!

ED GRABS IT. LEHANN SCREWS UP HER EYES.

**LEHANN (CONT'D)**

Ok, spray me!

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED: (2)

10

**ED**

It's not for humans. Sorry.

**LEHANN**

Shit!

LEHANN BRUSHES HERSELF DOWN, TAKES A DEEP BREATH AND CALMS DOWN A BIT.

**LEHANN (CONT'D)**

OK, so where are they coming from? Spray them there.

SHE PULLS OUT THE TROLLEY.

**LEHANN (CONT'D)**

Ugh!

**ED**

They must have been breeding in here for days.

LEHANN TAKES THE SPRAY.

**LEHANN**

Gross. Fleas, meet your Waterloo.

SHE SPRAYS. NOTHING HAPPENS.

SHE SHAKES THE CAN. NOTHING. SHE LOBS IT IN THE BIN.

**LEHANN (CONT'D)**

Bloody Cleaners! Still, at least there's a bright spot -

JANIS ENTERS THE GALLEY, SCRATCHING HER HEAD.

**JANIS**

What's going on. Why aren't you starting the service?

CUT TO

11 **EXT. FRESH AIRCRAFT - NIGHT**

11

LANDS IN VILNIUS

CUT TO

12 **INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (FRONT GALLEY) - NIGHT**

12

THE LAST OF THE PASSENGERS LEAVE.

(CONTINUED)



12 CONTINUED:

12

**JANIS**

Good night sir. Thank you for flying Fresh.

**ED**

Thank god they've gone. Now I can have a good scratch.  
Just think, only another 4 years, 342 days before I can apply  
for another job.

DAN COMES OUT OF THE FLIGHT DECK.

**DAN**

I radioed ahead. 'Fraid we're stopping here. Can't let  
passengers fly on this.

**JANIS**

Why not? Some grubby passenger must have brought them  
on in the first place.

JANIS SLAPS A FLEA DEAD ON HER ARM.

ED SLAPS A FLEA DEAD ON HIS ARM.

LEHANN SLAPS A FLEA DEAD ON HER ARM.

**JANIS (CONT'D)**

They don't pay us enough to do this.

TWO MASKED MEN WITH FUMIGATION  
EQUIPMENT COME ONTO THE PLANE.

**FUMIGATION MAN**

Every persons to airport.

**JANIS**

From one flea pit to another.

**FUMIGATION MAN**

Medical extermination now.

**ED**

(TO JANIS AND LEHANN)

Do you think he means that?

**LEHANN**

Hope not. Sounds painful.

AS SOON AS THEY HAVE GONE,

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: (2) 12

FUMIGATION GAS COVERS THE SCREEN IN BILLOWING WHITE.

CUT TO

13 **EXT. FRESH AIRCRAFT - NIGHT** 13

FA 106 TO LE BOURGET IS ON THE STAND IN LONDON.

CUT TO

14 **INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (CABIN) - NIGHT** 14

A GROUP OF NSE NUNS ARE SITTING IN THE CABIN. THEY ARE LOOKING AFTER SEVERAL CHILDREN, ALL VERY SICK OR HANDICAPPED.

SISTER MARY-CATHERINE IS SITTING ON THE END OF A ROW. SHE HAS ONE LONE CURLER PROTRUDING FROM HER VEIL. NEXT TO HER IS THE 10 YEAR OLD PERRY.

LORNA APPROACHES WITH THE DRINKS TROLLEY.

**LORNA**

Complimentary drink? We're so sorry for the delay.

**SISTER MARY-CATHERINE**

That's very kind.

**PERRY**

Can I have a coke, Miss?

**LORNA**

I'm not a teacher. You don't have to call me Miss. My name's Lorna.

**PERRY**

My name's Perry. My Mum says I'm a terror! Can I have a coke? Please Sister Mary-Catherine?

**SISTER MARY-CATHERINE**

I don't see why not.

**PERRY**

Fablicious!

LORNA LAUGHS

**SISTER MARY-CATHERINE**

How much longer do you think it's going to be, dear?

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED:

14

**LORNA**

Not a clue, I'm afraid. We had a technical problem which got fixed, but we missed our take off slot.

LORNA OPENS THE CAN OF COKE AND DRENCHES SISTER MARY-CATHERINE.

**LORNA (CONT'D)**

Oh shit! I'm sorry! Oh God!  
(REALIZING THAT SHE  
BLASPHEMED IN FRONT  
OF NUN)

No! I mean. - I'm sorry. Oh God! No! Not Oh God. Oh God I said it again! Let me get you a cloth!

**CUT TO**

15 **INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (BACK GALLEY) -  
MOMENTS LATER, NIGHT**

15

LORNA GRABS A CLOTH SISTER MARY-CATHERINE COMES IN AND TAKES IT FROM HER.

**SISTER MARY-CATHERINE**

That's the great thing about black, don't you find? It never really stains.

**LORNA**

I'm so sorry!

**SISTER MARY-CATHERINE**

No harm done.

**LORNA**

Still. I'm so sorry.

**SISTER MARY-CATHERINE**

In the great scheme of things, that's nothing. Two nuns that I know were sitting in the park minding their own business the other day, when a stalker ran past.

**LORNA**

Really?

**SISTER MARY-CATHERINE**

Oh yes. A stalker. Well, one of the nuns had a stroke.

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED:

15

**LORNA**

Good God!

**SISTER MARY-CATHERINE**

And the other one would have too. Only she couldn't reach.

LORNA LOOKS SHOCKED, THEN STARTS TO GIGGLE. THE NUN LAUGHS.

**LORNA**

Look, I don't mean to be rude or anything, but - well, it's going to bug me until I tell you, so -

**SISTER MARY-CATHERINE**

Go on.

**LORNA**

You've got a curler. Just there.

LORNA TOUCHES IT.

**SISTER MARY-CATHERINE**

Oh for heaven's sake! I'll forget to get dressed altogether next!

SHE PULLS IT OUT.

**LORNA**

I just had to say -

**SISTER MARY-CATHERINE**

Of course you did. Thank you. I'd rather not look like Ena Sharples. I'm not fashion conscious, but I'd sooner look neat.

**LORNA**

They're so incredibly brave, aren't they?

**SISTER MARY-CATHERINE**

Sure, you wouldn't be getting me on some of those rides at Euro-Disney!

**LORNA**

No. I meant, brave about, you know, dying -

**SISTER MARY-CATHERINE**

Ah yes. Well we all have to do that some time, so what's to worry about really? The only thing to do is enjoy things now. Get the most out of the time we have.

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED: (2)

15

**LORNA**

Not much fun for them stuck on the tarmac in London.

**SISTER MARY-CATHERINE**

There's nothing we can do about that now is there.

LORNA THINKS.

**LORNA**

But we could make it more fun ...

SHE OPENS A DRAW AND TAKES OUT A RAGGED  
ASSORTMENT OF OLD BIROS AND HALF  
PACKETS OF COLORED PENCILS.

**SWIPE CUT TO**

16 **INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (FRONT GALLEY) -  
NIGHT**

16

LORNA'S MAKING A PA

**LORNA**

3, 2, 1, time's up! Everybody hand your pictures in.

CHILDREN RUSH FORWARD

**LORNA (CONT'D)**

That's lovely.

A COLORFUL DRAWING OF A HOUSE.

**LORNA (CONT'D)**

Is that your family? Wow.

A PICTURE OF A HAPPY FAMILY.

**LORNA (CONT'D)**

Look at that!

A SMILING DOG CHASING A SMILING CAT UP A  
TREE FILLED WITH ROSY APPLES. THEN,

PERRY HANDS LORNA HIS PICTURE.

**PERRY**

I'm the best at drawing in the world.

**LORNA**

Are you now. Let's have a look.

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED:

16

A SERIES OF WHITE BLOBS WITH LITTLE ARMS AND LEGS AND SMILEY FACES ARE ATTACKING A SERIES OF RED, REALLY BLOBBY BLOBS.

LORNA STARES AT IT.

**LORNA (CONT'D)**

What the hell?

**PERRY**

D'you like it? It's good isn't it?

**LORNA**

Very good. Why don't you, um, tell me about it?

**PERRY**

Well, it's my white blood cells beating up my mutant cells.

**LORNA**

Mutant cells -

**PERRY**

The white cells are totally butt kicking!

LORNA WELLS UP.

**PERRY (CONT'D)**

What's the matter? Don't you like it?

LORNA SMILES

**LORNA**

It's brilliant! I think it deserves a prize.

**CUT TO**

**17 INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (CABIN) - NIGHT**

**17**

LORNA IS MAKING PA, STANDING HALF OUT OF THE FRONT GALLEY.

**LORNA**

(PA)

Your pictures were so fantastic that they all deserve prizes, so if you want to come up here, I've got some chocolate for everyone!

CHILDREN GET OUT OF THEIR SEATS AND START TO HEAD FOR HER.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED:

17

LORNA UNWRAPS A HUGE TOBLERONE AND  
BREAKS IT INTO CHUNKS.

A NSE PURSER COMES OUT OF THE FRONT  
GALLEY BEHIND LORNA.

**PERRY**

Can I have a prize?

**LORNA**

You certainly can! Here you go.

**NSE PURSER**

I hope you've paid for that.

**LORNA**

I will.

**CROKER O.S.**  
(MAKING A FLIGHT DECK  
PA)

Ladies and gentlemen, you'll be pleased to know that we've  
been cleared for take off in approximately 4 minutes. Cabin  
crew, final checks.

**NSE PURSER**

Great timing. Get them sat down fast!

LORNA ROLLS HER EYES TO HEAVEN.

**LORNA**

God help us.

SISTER MARY-CATHERINE IS RIGHT BEHIND  
HER.

LORNA SEES HER.

**LORNA (CONT'D)**

Christ! Sorry.

**SISTER MARY-CATHERINE**

I wonder, did you find a passport lying around on the plane?

**LORNA**

No, why?

**SISTER MARY-CATHERINE**

Then it's all my fault!

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED: (2)

17

**LORNA**

What?

**SISTER MARY-CATHERINE**

I don't know how this has happened, but I've just had a look through the pile of passports and I'm one missing! Perry's! It must be here somewhere! He got on the plane alright so I must have lost it. I can't think how - the other's are all together in a pile in my bag -

**LORNA**

You know, what can happen with groups is Dispatch get a bundle of passports and don't really check them. They just process the boarding cards. Maybe he got on without a passport.

**SISTER MARY-CATHERINE**

So he could have lost it in the airport before I collected them? Oh, I bet it was when we were playing computer games! This is a disaster!

**CROKER O.S.**

(ON THE PA)

Cabin crew seats for landing.

LORNA LEADS THE NUN BACK UP THE AISLE  
TO HER SEAT.

**LORNA**

Look, it's ok, this happens all the time. Basically, I reckon you should walk through passport control in a group and just hand them the pile of passports - they probably won't notice, but if they do, keep an eye out for me, and I'll fix it officially.

**SISTER MARY-CATHERINE**

Are you sure? That's so kind -

**LORNA**

I've got to sit down, but don't worry. It's all going to be ok.

CUT TO

18 **EXT. FRESH AIRCRAFT - NIGHT**

18

SUWALKI TO VILNIUS

CUT TO

19 **INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (CABIN) - NIGHT**

19

WHITE - A PILE OF LETTERS.

(CONTINUED)



19 CONTINUED:

19

WILL ROOTS THROUGH THEM, FLINGING  
MAIL INTO THE AIR LIKE CONFETTI.

**WILL**

If they're not sealed envelopes they're Russian postcards.  
Nothing to do nothing to read. Bored, bored, bored. Ah ha.  
An English one. "It is nice here in Moscow but not as cold  
as we expected - no snow. Love Kate and Jon". Well no,  
Kate and Jon. There wouldn't be snow. Not in August.

HE TURNS TO THE SILENT AND STOIC VLAD,  
WHO'S HOLDING ONTO HIS SACKS AND  
IGNORING WILL.

**WILL (CONT'D)**

I imagine you've got some interesting thoughts to share with  
us, Vlad, about summer temperatures in Moscow? Or any  
thoughts at all, really?

VLAD IGNORES HIM.

**WILL (CONT'D)**

Very insightful. Thanks for that.

BING! THE FLIGHT DECK PA SOUNDS.

**ROBYN O.S.**

(PA)

Cabin crew seats for take off.

**WILL**

You. Sit. Here. Understand?

WILL BRUSHES POST OF 1B, AND GESTURES  
FOR VLAD TO SIT DOWN.

VLAD PUTS THE SACKS GENTLY DOWN ON  
THE SEAT AND REMAINS STANDING,  
PROTECTIVELY.

**WILL (CONT'D)**

What have you got in there? Faberge eggs?

BING!

**ROBYN O.S.**

(PA)

That means you, Will, no buggering about. Seats for take  
off.

**WILL**

Ok. Ok. Jeezus this is gonna be one dull flight!

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED: (2)

19

WILL STARTS TO CLEAR THE SEAT NEXT TO THE SACKS.

HE LIFTS OFF A WICKER BOX. THE SORT THAT PROPS AND COSTUMES ARE CARRIED IN.

**WILL (CONT'D)**

Coco Costumiers.

HE FIDDLES WITH THE LOCK.

IT POPS OPEN.

WILL OPENS THE BOX AND LOOKS INSIDE.

HE SMILES BEATIFICALLY.

**WILL (CONT'D)**

Or maybe not so dull.

SLIDE CUT TO

**20 INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (BACK GALLEY) - NIGHT 20**

MUSIC - YMCA IF POSSIBLE.

WILL'S DRESSED AS A FRENCH MAID. HE CALLS INTO THE CABIN

**WILL**

Fancy some fun Vlad?

NOTHING.

**WILL (CONT'D)**

Suit yourself.

HE GOES INTO THE LOO.

INSTANTLY, THE DOOR OPENS (LIKE SUPERMAN IN THE TELEPHONE BOX)

AND WILL DRESSED AS A RED INDIAN CHIEF COMES OUT AND POSES FOR THE MAIL BAGS.

**WILL (CONT'D)**

How do I look? No? Too butch? Maybe you're right.

HE PUTS THE FEATHER HEADDRESS ON THE MAIL BAG THEN GOES IN AGAIN.

THE DOOR OPENS

WILL'S DRESSED AS A POLICEMAN.

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED: 20

**WILL (CONT'D)**

Not sure blue's really my color. Suits you though!

HE PUTS THE HAT ON ANOTHER MAIL BAG.

IN AND OUT AGAIN, THIS TIME, WEARING A PIRATE OUTFIT, CUTLASS IN TEETH.

**WILL (CONT'D)**

Perfect.

HE SURVEYS HIS MAIL BAGS.

**WILL (CONT'D)**

We are the Village People!

BING!

CUT TO

21 **INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (FLIGHT DECK) - CONTINUOUS, NIGHT**

21

ROBYN IS HOLDING A HAND OF CARDS. WE CAN'T SEE THE POLISH FIRST OFFICER YET.

**ROBYN**

(PA)

Will. When you've quite finished queening about, can I have a word?

CUT TO

22 **INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (BACK GALLEY) - CONTINUOUS, NIGHT**

22

**WILL**

(TO THE MAIL BAGS)

How did she know?

HE DASHES BACK INTO THE TOILET.

DASHES OUT AGAIN AND PICKS UP THE PA.

(TIGHT IN ON HIS FACE - WE CAN'T SEE WHAT HE'S WEARING.)

**WILL (CONT'D)**

How's cards going?

CUT TO

**23**      **INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (FLIGHT DECK) - CONTINUOUS, NIGHT**      **23**

TIGHT IN ON ROBYN.

[SCREENWRITER THINK'S SHE'S O.S. SHE ISN'T BUT I CAN'T WORK OUT HOW TO FIX IT, SORRY GUYS, KK]

**ROBYN (O.S.)**

Fine thanks.

PULL OUT TO REVEAL

SHE'S HOLDING A WAD OF CASH, AND THE POLISH FIRST OFFICER'S NAKED BUT FOR A RED G-STRING.

**ROBYN (O.S.) (CONT'D)**

Good news. We're picking up repositioning crew. Looks like you're gonna get some company at last.

CUT TO

**24**      **INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (BACK GALLEY) - CONTINUOUS, NIGHT**      **24**

WILL PUTS DOWN THE PHONE.

HE SINKS TO HIS KNEES.

**WILL**

Crew!

WE NOW SEE THAT HE'S WEARING FULL DEVIL'S COSTUME.

**WILL (CONT'D)**

Thank you God!

CUT TO

**25**      **EXT. VILNIUS AIRPORT - NIGHT**      **25**

ESTABLISHER

CUT TO

**26**      **INT. VILNIUS AIRPORT (GIRL'S MEDICAL ROOM) - NIGHT**      **26**

LEHANN AND JANIS ARE DOWN TO UNDERWEAR.

A FEARSOME NURSE HAS THEIR CLOTHES IN HER ARMS.

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED:

26

**FEARSOME NURSE**

For washing.

**LEHANN**

Yes.

**FEARSOME NURSE**

Undress.

THE NURSE PUT LOTION ON THE TABLE.

**FEARSOME NURSE (CONT'D)**

Not to scratch. Undress.

LEHANN AND JANIS LOOK AT EACH OTHER.

**LEHANN**

Seriously?

**FEARSOME NURSE**

Disinfect.

**LEHANN**

Really. It's fine. I'm sure that no fleas got -

THE NURSE LOOKS AT HER STERNLY.

LEHANN LOOKS AWAY FIRST.

**LEHANN (CONT'D)**

Or not. That's fine too, of course.

CUT TO

27 **INT. VILNIUS AIRPORT (BOY'S MEDICAL ROOM) - NIGHT**

27

A STAZI STYLE GUARD IS WATCHING ED WITH CONSIDERABLE PLEASURE AS HE STRIPS.

ED'S DOWN TO BOXERS AND NOTHING ELSE.

**ED**

Excuse me.

**GUARD**

Yah?

**ED**

Could you

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED: 27  
HE GESTURES - TURN ROUND?  
- NOTHING.

**ED (CONT'D)**

Maybe turn round?

THE GUARD PRETENDS NOT TO UNDERSTAND.

**ED (CONT'D)**

Christ.

ED INCHES BEHIND THE MEDICAL TABLE AND  
STARTS TO PULL HIS BOXERS OFF.

CUT TO

28 **INT. VILNIUS AIRPORT (CORRIDOR) - NIGHT** 28

JANIS ED AND LEHANN ARE SITTING IN A ROW  
WITH NIT SHAMPOO IN THEIR HAIR, LOTION  
ALL OVER THEIR SKIN.

ED'S WEARING A GYM VEST AND LITTLE  
SHORTS.

**LEHANN**

I will never get my hair straight again! Seriously. It takes  
about 5 hours! Fleas. It's just so gross! And that nurse  
ordering us about.

**ED**

Nurse? Count yourself lucky. I had a guard!

**LEHANN**

It's like being in prison! Shit, no it isn't - Oh God. Poor  
Rachel!

JANIS LOOKS UP SHARPLY.

**ED**

She'll be OK.

**LEHANN**

You don't know that! I can't get her out of my head. Could  
I have done anything differently? If I hadn't gone out there,  
all gung ho on a rescue mission -

DAN ENTERS (STILL IN UNIFORM)

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED:

28

**DAN**

We're being repositioned. Jim's gonna stay out here with the plane. I'm covering for some Polish first officer. He wants to get off - lives here apparently.

**JANIS**

Someone has to I suppose.

THEY STAND UP AND START TO WALK

ED AND JANIS WALK IN FRONT OF DAN AND LEHANN.

**DAN**

When we get back in the morning, do you want to go for breakfast? I found this place that does pancakes -

**LEHANN**

Looking like this? I'm going straight to the hairdressers!

BEAT

**DAN**

We need to spend more time together. Hang out -

**LEHANN**

It just feels so shallow now, with Rachel -

**DAN**

Avoiding me won't help.

LEHANN JUST WALKS FASTER, CATCHING UP WITH ED AND JANIS

CUT TO

29 **INT. VILNIUS AIRPORT (UMBILICAL LEADING TO AIRCRAFT DOOR) - CONTINUOUS, NIGHT**

29

**ED**

Don't scratch. You'll only make them worse.

**JANIS**

Worse?

SHE LOOKS AROUND AT THE BLEAK CORRIDOR.

**JANIS (CONT'D)**

Really?

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED:

29

**ED**

At least you can leave if you want to. Nice one, Will!

**JANIS**

Don't talk to me about Will O'Brien!

**LEHANN**

Guys, come on. He said his piece -

**ED**

Like one speech could make things right. I tell you he does not want to run into me on a dark night in a dead end alley.

JANIS REACHES HER HAND OUT TO OPEN THE DOOR, AS

THE DOOR BURSTS OPEN,

REVEALING WILL, RESPLENDENT IN A NUN'S OUTFIT.

**JANIS AND ED**

You!

**WILL**

You!

HORROR!

**ACT 1 ENDS**



ACT 2

**30**     **EXT. FRESH AIRCRAFT - NIGHT**

**30**

ON THE STAND IN VILNIUS

CUT TO

**31**     **INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (FRONT GALLEY) - NIGHT**

**31**

ROBYN STANDS IN THE FLIGHT DECK  
DOORWAY.

AS EVER, SHE LOOKS HOT.

LEHANN, WITH BAD HAIR AND BORROWED  
CLOTHES, DOES NOT.

**ROBYN**

Next stop Warsaw in 40 mins, then London. Ought to get in  
around 5 am.

SHE STRETCHES AND FLICKS BACK HER HAIR -  
MEGA SLOW MOTION, LIKE BAY WATCH.

LEHANN SCOWLS.

**ROBYN (CONT'D)**

It'll be nice to catch up.

**DAN**

Yeah. I guess

HE FOLLOWS ROBYN INTO THE FLIGHT DECK.

LEHANN PULLS HIM BACK

**LEHANN**

Did you know she was going to be the Captain before?

**DAN**

Yes. And?

**LEHANN**

You didn't say so.

BEAT

**LEHANN (CONT'D)**

She looks good doesn't she?

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED:

31

**DAN**

I suppose - look, Lee, my life is way complicated enough without this, Ok. I need the money, I'm still in hours. I have to fly. You understand?

**LEHANN**

Course.

**DAN**

That's ok then?

DAN KISSES HER - AIMS FOR THE LIPS, BUT GETS HER CHEEK.

HE GOES INTO THE FLIGHT DECK AND SHUTS THE DOOR.

WILL COMES UP BEHIND LEHANN AND GIVES HER A HUG.

**WILL**

Trouble in paradise?

**LEHANN**

Can I do flight deck drinks?

**WILL**

Checking up on him?

**LEHANN**

No.

(BEAT)

Can I?

**WILL**

Let me see. You're not official crew on this one. Bitchface and Ed are watching me like hawks, waiting for me to put a foot wrong, so they can report me to Stella, who can't wait to fire me. What do you think?

**LEHANN**

Damn.

**WILL**

He'll be fine. Robyn can't jump on him. She's got a plane to fly.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED: (2) 31

**LEHANN**

Why do you think they invented autopilot?

**CUT TO**

32 **EXT. FRESH AIRCRAFT - NIGHT** 32

FA 102 LANDS IN LE BOURGET.

**CUT TO**

33 **INT. LE BOURGET AIRPORT (AIR-SIDE DEPARTURE LOUNGE) - NIGHT** 33

CROKER AND LORNA ARE WALKING TOWARDS CUSTOMS AND THE EXIT.

**LORNA**

When we get out can we go and wave off the Dreams Tour coach?

**CROKER**

Why?

**LORNA**

They lost a kid's passport, and I just want to make sure he gets to Disney ok. It won't take long.

**CROKER**

That's what ground staff are for. Actually, we're on quite a tight schedule. Did you remember to bring something posh to wear?

**LORNA**

Yes, but -

**CROKER**

Well, I have a little surprise for you. I have managed to get us a table at Chateau Le Rose!

**LORNA**

Yeah? What's that?

**CROKER**

It's famous! It does the best creme brulee in France. Lucky for us they had a cancellation. It's got beautiful rooms, four poster beds ...

SISTER MARY-CATHERINE AND PERRY WALK TOWARDS THEM.

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED:

33

**LORNA**

Are you ok?

**SISTER MARY-CATHERINE**

Not really! We can't get Perry through without a passport. They checked each one! What are we going to do? The coach is about to leave!

**LORNA**

Don't worry, ok, we'll sort it out. Nigel can call Fresh and they'll fax Perry's details through, then he can sign him through customs, no trouble, can't you Nigel?

**SISTER MARY-CATHERINE**

Really?

**LORNA**

It's called taking carriage.

**CROKER**

Excuse us a moment.

CROKER PULLS LORNA ASIDE.

**CROKER (CONT'D)**

Look, we don't have time for this. I've booked a table! If a passenger's stupid enough -

**LORNA**

This is a lovely kiddy, who happens to be dying, and you can't be late for dinner to help him? That's not like you Nigel! Are you in a bad mood? Do you have a headache or something?

RELUCTANTLY CROKER ACQUIESCES.

**CROKER**

I suppose I could phone the Chateau -

**LORNA**

We can't let that child miss Mickey!

**CUT TO****34 EXT. FRESH AIRCRAFT - NIGHT****34**

FROM VILNIUS TO WARSAW AT 30,000 FEET.

**CUT TO**

**35     INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (FLIGHT DECK) - DAY     35**

ROBYN AND DAN SIT IN UNCOMFORTABLE SILENCE.

**ROBYN**

You are allowed to talk, you know.

**DAN**

What?

**ROBYN**

Talk? You know, when you move your lips and sound comes out? It's a flight deck. Not a silent order.

DAN IGNORES HER.

**ROBYN (CONT'D)**

Are you alright?

**DAN**

Haven't you read the papers?

ROBYN NODS.

**DAN (CONT'D)**

Go figure.

**ROBYN**

We're gonna be up here together for 2 and a half hours all told ... maybe I can help?

**DAN**

My ex is in prison in Bahrain. If I'd treated her better she probably wouldn't have quit the country in the first place. In fact, if she'd never met me she'd still be married to Mike, rolling in money and 4 months pregnant! And flying with you doesn't help. I feel fucking awful about it.

**ROBYN**

It was one shag - good exercise. Not something to feel guilty about.

**DAN**

And I can't talk to Lehann. She feels bad, I feel bad. We've barely spoken in days. Go on then. Help. Or did you just want to know the gossip?

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED:

35

**ROBYN**

Really, do you want my advise?

DAN THINKS.

**DAN**

What the fuck. Go on.

**ROBYN**

You can't change the past, so let it go. Don't treat it like a huge debt that you can't pay off, hanging over your life.

**DAN**

Yeah? Well, I've plenty of those too.

**ROBYN**

Declare bankruptcy on the past, and start again.

ON DAN, THOUGHTFUL.

CUT TO

36 **INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (CABIN) - NIGHT**

36

WILL COMES OUT OF THE FRONT GALLEY,  
TRYING TO BE CHEERFUL.

(LEHANN IS IN THE FRONT GALLEY, CURTAIN  
DRAWN).

JANIS IS SITTING NEAR THE BACK, READING A  
MAGAZINE. ED IS SITTING IN ROW THREE.  
VLAD IS IN ROW 1. HE STANDS UP AND WALKS  
TO THE TOILET, LEAVING THE SACKS IN ROW  
1 (RIGHT HAND SIDE)

**WILL**

Ok guys, I've got mini vodkas, or camparis. Yes, I'll pay for  
them, Janis. So, um, who wants what? Ed?

ED IGNORES HIM.

**WILL (CONT'D)**

Oh come on mate, you've got to talk to me sometime.

**ED**

No I don't.

**WILL**

What the hell's it gonna take? Even Poppy's forgiven me!

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED:

36

**ED**

Poppy?!

ED GOES FOR WILL.

**ED (CONT'D)**

Because of you her life got fucked over, I've got a police record for something I didn't do, and I've had to kiss goodbye to my dream job! So don't you dare talk to me about Poppy!

ED AIMS A PUNCH. WILL GRABS A SACK TO SHIELD HIMSELF. ED HITS IT!

PINK DYE STARTS TO LEAK THROUGH THE SACK.

**WILL**

Fuck!

**JANIS**

What have you done to Vlad's -

VLAD COMES OUT OF THE BACK GALLEY.

**VLAD**

My what?

**WILL**

He speaks English! You speak English! You didn't say -

**VLAD**

I wanted to read magazine in peace. What in hell's?

HE LOOMS, MENACING AND ENORMOUS. HE OPENS THE SACK.

INSIDE WE SEE A PLASTIC BOX, WHICH HAS A CRACK IN IT - THE DYE LEAKS OUT.

VLAD OPENS THE BOX

MONEY. SODDEN WITH DYE. THE CREW GASP.

**JANIS**

How many of those do you have -

**VLAD**

None of your business! Look at what you have done!

VLAD PUSHES WILL BACK AGAINST THE SEAT. WILL CHOKES AND STRUGGLES.

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED: (2)

36

**WILL**

It was an accident!

ED PULLS VLAD OFF.

**ED**

It was me!

**VLAD**

You? I'm loosing my job because of you!

**ED**

It was an accident -

VLAD PUSHES ED UP AGAINST THE WALL.

**ED (CONT'D)**

Don't push me around!

**VLAD**

They will think I try to steal the money! And it is your fault!

**ED**

I said, don't push me around!

ED DOES A KARATE MOVE, DISABLING VLAD  
BUT NOT HURTING HIM.

**ED (CONT'D)**

Listen to me. You won't get into trouble. We'll all swear  
that there was turbulence and a bag fell on it. No one's to  
blame. OK?

VLAD CALMS DOWN AND NODS. ED LETS HIM  
GO.

**ED (CONT'D)**

Good.

**VLAD**

Freestyle? You're very good. My hobby also.

HE HOLDS UP THE MAGAZINE.

**ED**

No way! It's my cover.

(CONTINUED)



36 CONTINUED: (3)

36

**VLAD**

No way! You have to be autographing this for me. They'll never believe this at the gym! OK, turbulence, you say? Important thing is to put all money back, so they never know.

**ED**

Mate, they're gonna notice. It's fucking pink.

**VLAD**

Is being destroyed anyhow. We are all Europeans together. As long as sack is the right weight, so they know all the money's there, no one will look.

**WILL**

Destroyed?

**WILL (CONT'D)**  
(TO JANIS)

Is this some kind of twilight zone? There's money covered in ink all over the floor and we're talking martial arts?

ON JANIS, THINKING.

SWIPE CUT TO37 **INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (FRONT GALLEY) -**  
**MOMENTS LATER, NIGHT**

37

LEHANN'S STANDING VERY CLOSE TO THE FLIGHT DECK DOOR.

**WILL**

It's no good. Even with a cup against the door you can't hear.

**LEHANN**

I wasn't trying -

JANIS ENTERS THE GALLEY DURING THIS

**WILL**

Whatever. Couldn't find a single clean note, though there probably not worth anything. A million whatevers to the pound -.

**JANIS**

Actually they're zloti. 6.5 to the pound.

**WILL**

And they're gonna be destroyed! Vlad told Ed.

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED:

37

**JANIS**

Destroyed?

BEAT

**JANIS (CONT'D)**

How many notes do you think were in that sack?

**WILL**

I'd guess about 100 notes per bundle, 30 bundles of notes in each plastic box? 4 plastic boxes to a sack? Count them yourself.

**JANIS**

All worth 100 zloti. £65 ish.

**WILL**

(TO LEHANN)

All ruined. Now that is a crime.

**JANIS**

There are 2 sacks left? That's 3 million zloti! You do the maths!

MYSTIFICATION.

**JANIS (CONT'D)**

About 4 hundred and 50 thousand pounds.

**WILL**

Oh. My. God.

**JANIS**

Shame it's gonna be incinerated, isn't it?

JANIS AND WILL SHARE A MEANINGFUL LOOK.

**WILL**

How do we steal it?

**LEHANN**

Will!

**WILL**

What? You thought it too.

HE LOOKS HARD AT JANIS. HOW HAS SHE REACTED.

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED: (2)

37

**WILL (CONT'D)**  
**(SERIOUS)**

Only joking?

**JANIS**

Of course.

SHE LOOKS HARD AT WILL.

**JANIS (CONT'D)**

But just suppose. Just suppose for one minute that it could be stolen, the whole crew would have to be cut in. To stop anyone - talking.

**WILL**

In theory. I'd say so.

**LEHANN**

I can't believe I'm hearing this!

**WILL**

Hypothetically speaking, of course, is it possible for that to happen do you think?

**JANIS**

For 4 hundred thou? Anything's possible.

**WILL**

OK then.

THEIR EYES LOCK. THEY ARE IN ACCORD.

**LEHANN**

You're joking, right? It's stealing.

**WILL**

Not real stealing. We're not taking it from anyone.

**LEHANN**

We're taking it off Vlad.

**WILL**

Serve him right for strangling me.

**JANIS**  
**(TO LEHANN)**

You're right though. If he get's done, he'll drag us all in.

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED: (3)

37

WILL

So, we think up a way of doing it where he won't get caught.

JANIS

If it's being burned, it's better in our pockets.

LEHANN

But if we get caught -

JANIS

Who says we're gonna get caught?

LEHANN

It's impossible! Even if you could think up a plan, to somehow get the money out of the sacks, without getting covered in ink, you have to make sure Vlad doesn't see, and then doesn't get caught, and we're landing in, what, less than 30 mins! This is madness!

JANIS SMILES.

CUT TO38 EXT. LE BOURGET AIRPORT - NIGHT

38

ESTABLISHER.

CUT TO39 INT. LE BOURGET AIRPORT (AIR-SIDE DEPARTURE LOUNGE) - NIGHT

39

CROKER WALKS BACK TO LORNA, SISTER MARY-CATHERINE AND PERRY.

SISTER MARY-CATHERINE

What's black and white and black and white and black and white?

PERRY

I don't know.

SISTER MARY-CATHERINE

A nun rolling down and hill!

PERRY CHUCKLES.

LORNA

Here's Nigel. It'll be ok now. I'm sorry you've missed the coach, but you mustn't worry. We'll call you a taxi.

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED:

39

**SISTER MARY-CATHERINE**

You've been so kind.

**CROKER**

What a hassle! French directory inquiries are a total mare!  
And when I eventually got through to Fresh, everyone had  
gone home for the night.

**LORNA**

What?

**CROKER**

You'll have to wait air side till morning, I'm afraid.

**SISTER MARY-CATHERINE**

Oh. Perry, love -

**LORNA**

God! I'm so sorry! We'll get onto them first thing. Get you  
to Disney as fast as we can.

**SISTER MARY-CATHERINE**

Well, that's kind of you, but we've got to get you back to the  
hospital by tomorrow night, haven't we. We fly back at 5,  
what with a three hour drive both ways -

**PERRY**

No roller coasters, then.

**SISTER MARY-CATHERINE**

I'm afraid not.

**LORNA**

This is awful!

**PERRY**

It's ok. I went on a real live plane.

**CROKER**

Good. That's the spirit. Fine then. We'll see you in the  
morning.

HE STARTS TO LEAD LORNA AWAY.

**CROKER (CONT'D)**

We've booked somewhere, you see.

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED: (2)

39

**SISTER MARY-CATHERINE**

You have a lovely time.

**CROKER**

It's got the best creme brulee in France apparently.

**SISTER MARY-CATHERINE**

Lovely.

**CROKER**

Come on.

HE LEADS LORNA AWAY.

LORNA LOOKS FURIOUS.

**LORNA**

I'll be back in a minute, don't worry.

**CUT TO**

**40 INT. LE BOURGET AIRPORT (ARRIVALS) -  
MOMENTS LATER, NIGHT**

**40**

LORNA AND CROKER COME THROUGH.

**LORNA**

I can't believe you! We can't let them sleep on a bench all night -

**CROKER**

Of course not. The customs guy agreed they could have the illegal immigrant room.

**LORNA**

Cell.

**CROKER**

It's a bed, isn't it? Look, don't let it spoil our evening!

**LORNA**

Spoil our evening? Nigel, you can't be serious? We're not still going?

**CROKER**

Of course. I don't think you realize how exclusive this Chateau is. We might never get another booking!

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED: 40

**LORNA**

I can't believe you'd put creme brulee above helping a dying child! We've got lots of evenings, he hasn't. So tonight, I'm going to make sure he has a good evening while he still can. If you can't understand that, then to be honest, Nigel, you're not the man I thought you were.

WITH TEARS IN HER EYES, LORNA WALKS OFF. CROKER WATCHES HER GO.

CUT TO

41 **EXT. FRESH AIRCRAFT - NIGHT** 41

VILNIUS TO WARSAW AT 30,000 FEET

CUT TO

42 **INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (FLIGHT DECK) - NIGHT** 42

IT'S TOTALLY DESERTED.

BOTH PILOT SEATS ARE EMPTY.

CUT TO

43 **INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (FRONT GALLEY) - NIGHT** 43

DAN, WILL, LEHANN AND JANIS (HOLDING A SECURITY TAG) ARE CRAMMED IN WITH THE CURTAIN SHUT.

ROBYN IS HANGING ROUND THE FLIGHT DECK DOOR, HEAD IN THE GALLEY.

**THIS SCENE TAKES PLACE AT THE SAME TIME AS SCENE 44 (ED AND VLAD IN THE CABIN). I HAVE SUGGESTED CUTS.**

**ROBYN**

This is gonna have to be quick.

**DAN**

How much are we talking about here?

**JANIS**

75 thousand each. 400 thousand cut 6 ways.

DAN WHISTLES

**DAN**

That's my debt taken care of. And the rest. Shit. That's a lot of money! How do we do it? Divert the plane? Murder the Russian?

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED:

43

**LEHANN**

Dan!

**DAN**

It's a lot of money!

**LEHANN**

Well I'm not having anything to do with it!

**JANIS**

Shhhh.

THEY LOOK OUT INTO THE CABIN

**SUGGESTED CUT TO 44**

THE CREW PULL THE CURTAIN BACK.

**LEHANN**  
(WHISPERS)

You're totally mad if you think you can get away with it!

**DAN**

Worth a try though, isn't it? You need the money more than anyone.

**LEHANN**

None of you know what it's like to stand up in front of magistrates and think you're going to jail. And lose your child!

**WILL**

You have to. We've all got to be in this together.

**DAN**

She won't grass.

**LEHANN**

Course not.

**JANIS**

Fine. Don't help. All the better for us. We only have to cut the money 5 ways.

**DAN**

She gets her share.

(CONTINUED)



43 CONTINUED: (2)

43

**JANIS**

For what? We pay her a ton of cash for doing and saying exactly nothing?

**ROBYN**

Quit arguing! I've got to get back!

**WILL**

Shhhh.

THEY LOOK OUT

**SUGGESTED CUT TO 44**

**JANIS**

Nothing.

DAN WHISPERS

**DAN**

Ok. I'll do her part. She can stay on the flight deck. Someone's got to.

**JANIS**

Robyn?

**ROBYN**

It's ok by me I guess.

**WILL**

6 ways it is.

JANIS IS NOT IMPRESSED.

**JANIS**

Well at the moment there's no money to split and there won't be unless we can figure these out.

**ROBYN**

Let me have a look at that thing.

JANIS HANDS IT OVER.

**ROBYN (CONT'D)**

Oh. It's magnet sensor.

**JANIS**

What?

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED: (3)

43

**ROBYN**

I think it is anyway. Like in clothes shops. Really pretty basic security. You need an electro magnet. Hold it near the back and ping, out comes the pin and the device is disabled. Top shoplifting tip.

**DAN**

There's got to be more to it than that. 4 hundred thou? I'd have it in locked safes with an armed guard!

**ROBYN**

Well, usually the money goes in the secure hold. It's not like anyone can get in there at 30,000 feet. Then there was a fuck up. This wasn't supposed to happen.

**DAN**

It's a bit lucky, isn't it?

**ROBYN**

Time you had a bit of luck. Look, I really have to get back!

**JANIS**

Thank you for the philosophy. But there's a flaw in the plan. I left my electro magnet at home. Silly me.

**ROBYN**

So make one.

SHE GOES BACK INTO THE GALLEY, FOLLOWED BY DAN WHO SHUTS THE DOOR.

**CUT TO****44 INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (CABIN) - NIGHT****44**

**THIS SCENE TAKES PLACE AT THE SAME TIME AS 43.**

VLAD AND ED LOOK AT THEIR MAGAZINE.

**ED**

Nice line.

**VLAD**

I would do it like this

HE DEMONSTRATES.

**VLAD (CONT'D)**

You?

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED: 44  
ED STANDS UP AND DEMONSTRATES.

ED

How about -  
HE DOES ANOTHER KARATE MOVE.

VLAD

I do  
ANOTHER KARATE MOVE.  
ENGROSSED, THEY DO MORE KARATE MOVES.

45 INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (FRONT GALLEY) - CUT TO  
MOMENTS LATER, NIGHT 45

MUSIC

JANIS

OK, let's go.  
WILL AND JANIS START TO MAKE THE  
MAGNET.  
LEHANN HOVERS IN THE BACKGROUND.

ROBYN V.O.

First of all you need a screw or a nail. Something made of  
iron.

WILL PULLS OUT THE TROLLEY

WILL

Like the trolley screw?

LEHANN

But, duh, it's screwed into the trolley.

JANIS

I thought you wanted nothing to do with this.

LEHANN

Just saying.

JANIS

Well, I think I can deal with it.  
SHE PRODUCES TWEEZERS FROM HER  
OVERNIGHT KIT AND THROWS THEM TO WILL.

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED: 45  
WILL STARTS UNSCREWING.  
JANIS PEERS OUT.

CUT TO

46 INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (CABIN) - CONTINUOUS,  
NIGHT 46  
MUSIC OVER  
VLAD AND ED DO KARATE MOVES IN THE  
AISLE.

CUT TO

47 INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (FRONT GALLEY) -  
CONTINUOUS, NIGHT 47  
MUSIC OVER  
JANIS PULLS HER HEAD BACK

JANIS

It's ok. He's still busy.

ROBYN V.O.

And then you need some sort of battery.

JANIS

Battery?

A BEAT, THEN

WILL LEHANN AND JANIS ALL TAKE OUT  
THEIR PHONES, AND, SYNCHRONIZED, THEY  
UNCLIP THE BATTERIES AND HOLD THEM  
OUT.

JANIS (CONT'D)

Perfect.

SHE AND WILL LOOK INTO THE GALLEY TO  
CHECK UP ON ED AND VLAD.

CUT TO

JANIS (CONT'D)

Still busy.

WILL

Good stuff.

(CONTINUED)

47 CONTINUED:

47

**ROBYN V.O.**

And then you need wire. But it's got to be plastic coated, or it's going to short the circuit.

**JANIS**

Any thoughts?

WILL SHAKES HIS HEAD.

**JANIS (CONT'D)**

Me neither.

THEIR FACES FALL.

THEN

THE FLIGHT DECK DOOR OPENS AND ROBYN STICKS HER HEAD OUT

**ROBYN**

Here, take this to bits. The wire'll be perfect.

SHE THROWS OUT HER BRA.

**ROBYN (CONT'D)**

Christ this shirt's see through!

LEHANN GAPES AT HER.

**JANIS**

How the hell do you know this stuff?

**ROBYN**

Physics at Oxford. If it makes me 75 thou, the student debt will have been worth it!

SHE POPS BACK INTO THE FLIGHT DECK.

JANIS STARTS TO DISMANTLE THE BRA.

**LEHANN**

Brilliant. Take your top off as well while you're at it. Give him a fucking floor show.

**WILL**

Shhhh!

ANXIOUSLY THEY ALL LOOK OUT INTO THE CABIN.

NOTHING'S CHANGED

(CONTINUED)

47 CONTINUED: (2) 47

WILL (CONT'D)

Babe? Now is so not the time.

CUT TO

48 EXT. LE BOURGET AIRPORT - NIGHT 48

ESTABLISHER

CUT TO

49 INT. LE BOURGET AIRPORT (AIR-SIDE DEPARTURE LOUNGE) - NIGHT 49

LORNA, SISTER MARY-CATHERINE AND PERRY ARE PICNICKING ON TAKE OUT PIZZA, COKE AND A BIG BAG OF SWEETS.

PERRY

This is my best meal ever! Can I have some bubble gum?

LORNA

Course you can.

(TO SISTER MARY-CATHERINE)

Do you want some more coke? I would have got wine, then I remembered.

SISTER MARY-CATHERINE

Remembered what?

LORNA

About you being a nun and that.

SISTER MARY-CATHERINE TAKES OUT A HIP FLASK.

SISTER MARY-CATHERINE

This'll cheer it up.

SHE POURS A MEASURE INTO HER AND LORNA'S GLASSES.

LORNA

You're not what I thought a nun would be like.

SISTER MARY-CATHERINE

What were you expecting? Julie Andrews?

LORNA

I don't know really.

(CONTINUED)

49 CONTINUED:

49

**SISTER MARY-CATHERINE**

It was good of you to stay with us. Did that man of yours go to the chateau?

**LORNA**

He's not my man, really. We've only been together properly for 2 weeks.

**SISTER MARY-CATHERINE**

But you like him?

**LORNA**

I thought so. He can be so lovely sometimes, you know? Make me feel really special, but then - well. I don't know why I bother with men at all, really. Think I'll be a nun.

**SISTER MARY-CATHERINE**

Well, there are worse things. Don't look so sad. If it's meant to be, then it will happen for you. Cheer up. How do cure a nun with hiccups? Tell her she's pregnant!

LORNA LAUGHS.

**PERRY**

What's funny? Look at this.

HE BLOWS A HUGE BUBBLE.

**LORNA**

I bet you I can blow a bigger bubble than you can.

LORNA BLOWS AN ENORMOUS BUBBLE.

CROKER COMES UP BEHIND LORNA AND TAPS HER ON THE SHOULDER. THE BUBBLE POPS. LORNA'S COVERED IN GUM.

**LORNA (CONT'D)**

Oh shit! Now I've swallowed it! What are you doing here?

**CROKER**

What on earth's that?

**PERRY**

Bubble gum. Do you want some?

(CONTINUED)

49 CONTINUED: (2)

49

**CROKER**

No thanks. Um, Lorna, I've got something for you. All. If you'll come with me.

SWIPE CUT TO50 **EXT. FRESH AIRCRAFT - NIGHT**

50

NIGHT.

CUT TO51 **INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (FLIGHT DECK) - NIGHT** 51

THE FLIGHT DECK HAS BEEN ADORNED WITH BALLOONS.

PERRY IS SITTING IN THE PILOT'S SEAT CAN OF COKE IN ONE HAND, ENORMOUS TOBLERONE IN THE OTHER.

THE ADULTS ARE DRINKING FROM MINI BAR BOTTLES.

**PERRY**

This is the best party!

**LORNA**

This is amazing, Nigel.

**CROKER**

Look, I'm sorry I was - thoughtless. I need to start thinking before I start speaking, you know? And be less of a shit as well. I'm sorry, anyway.

**LORNA**

Thank you so much.

SHE KISSES HIM.

**CROKER**

No time for that. Come on Perry, I'll show you how we fly this plane, shall I?

HE PUTS HIS HAT ON PERRY'S HEAD.

LORNA PASSES SISTER MARY-CATHERINE A MINI BAR BOTTLE.

SISTER MARY-CATHERINE BRINGS A WALKMAN OUT OF HER POCKET.

(CONTINUED)



51 CONTINUED:

51

**SISTER MARY-CATHERINE**

What this party really needs is some music.

**SWIPE CUT TO**

52 **INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (CABIN) - NIGHT**

52

TANGO MUSIC.

SISTER MARY-CATHERINE AND CROKER TANGO  
DOWN THE AISLE FROM THE BACK.

**SISTER MARY-CATHERINE**

You're a lucky man, you know. Lorna is a darling.

**CROKER**

(HAPPILY)

I guess.

**SISTER MARY-CATHERINE**

Guess? Nothing! If it were me I'd be on my knees thanking  
the Lord for my good fortune.

SHE SMILES. CROKER LAUGHS.

**CROKER**

I've never danced with a nun before.

**SISTER MARY-CATHERINE**

Well aren't you the lucky boy tonight! Some people think  
it's kinky.

**CROKER**

I don't know about that. Don't think I've even met a nun  
before. Probably just told jokes about them, I mean you.  
God, sorry. Oh no! Sorry.

THEY REACH THE FRONT OF THE PLANE  
WHERE LORNA AND PERRY ARE JIGGING.

CROKER TIPS THE NUN BACKWARDS.

**PERRY**

Yeah!

THEY CHANGE DIRECTION AGAIN AND START  
TO TANGO BACK UP THE CABIN.

**SISTER MARY-CATHERINE**

Relax. What nun jokes? Do you know any good ones?

(CONTINUED)

52 CONTINUED:

52

**CROKER**

Actually this one's really funny.

**SISTER MARY-CATHERINE**

Go on with you.

**CROKER**

No I can't.

**SISTER MARY-CATHERINE**

Yes you can, go on.

**CROKER**

Well ... What's the definition of suspicious? A nun doing press ups in a cucumber field! Oh my god. I can't believe I said that in front of a nun!

**SISTER MARY-CATHERINE**

You think that's a dirty joke? I'll give you a dirty joke! Two nuns cycling down a cobbled street. First nun says I've never come this way before. Second nun says, it must be the cobbles!

THEY COLLAPSE, LAUGHING.

LORNA AND PERRY ARE DANCING. PERRY'S WEARING CROKER'S HAT

**PERRY**

Do the spinning thing again!

**LORNA**

Not again!

**PERRY**

Go on. So I can fly like Captain Nigel.

LORNA HOLDS HIS HANDS TIGHTLY, THEN THEY START TO SPIN, LEANING OUT, TAKING THE OTHER'S WEIGHT.

THEY STOP, GIGGLING.

BUT PERRY HAS A LITTLE LINE OF BLOOD COMING FROM HIS NOSE.

**PERRY (CONT'D)**

That was brilliant! Do I look a bit like Captain Nigel with his hat on?

(CONTINUED)

52 CONTINUED: (2)

52

**LORNA**

Are you alright?

**PERRY**

Yes, why?

**LORNA**

You're bleeding! Oh god! I should have been more gentle I should - Should I call sister?

PERRY TAKES OUT A TISSUE

**PERRY**

I get them all the time, because of my platelets. If its a big one I have to have my blood count checked, but this is only a little one.

**LORNA**

Are you sure?

**PERRY**

Oh yeah. I can bleed buckets. My mum says I've been through every towel in the house!

CUT TO**53 EXT. FRESH AIRCRAFT - NIGHT****53**

VILNIUS TO WARSAW

CUT TO**54 INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (CABIN) - NIGHT****54**

ED AND VLAD ARE STILL DOING KARATE MOVES.

CUT TO**55 INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (FRONT GALLEY) - NIGHT****55**

LEHANN JANIS AND WILL ARE IN THE GALLEY. THE ELECTRO MAGNET IS READY AND WAITING.

(THIS IS A SCREW (IRON) WITH A PLASTIC COATED WIRE COILED TIGHTLY ROUND IT. THE TWO ENDS OF THIS WIRE TOUCH THE POLES ON THE PHONE BATTERY. THEY ARE SECURED WITH MEDICAL PLASTER.)

(CONTINUED)

55 CONTINUED:

55

**JANIS**

OK, step one, the magnet, completed. Now for step two, get Vlad out of the way.

**WILL**

One of you two are gonna have to shag him. I would - but he doesn't seem to like me for some reason.

**LEHANN**

Don't look at me.

**WILL**  
(DOUBTFUL)

Janis?

**JANIS**

I think we've got a more effective weapon.

SHE LOOKS AT ED AND VLAD IN THE CABIN,  
UTTERLY ABSORBED.

CUT TO

**56 INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (BACK GALLEY) - NIGHT 56**

**ED**

No way!

**JANIS**

Shhh. Not so loud! You've already got a criminal record. What's to loose?

**ED**

Oh I see. Now I'm officially a criminal, it's fine for me to abandon my morals and start nicking stuff. Ed can't be a policeman so he's gonna join the other side? That's not me.

**JANIS**

We'll do the job, all you have to do is talk to him about judo in the back galley with the curtain drawn.

**ED**

First of all, it's Karate. And second of all. No. Fucking. Way.

VLAD ENTERS THE GALLEY.

**VLAD**

So, freestyler. How would you cope with this?

(CONTINUED)

56 CONTINUED:

56

LAUGHING, HE GETS ED IN A LOCK.

ED

Stop it! Seriously.

VLAD

Go on. Freestyle can't cope with this? Or are you just chicken, hey? Told you it was not good!

ED

Lay off!

VLAD

You are chicken then?

ED "DEALS" WITH THE LOCK, FORCEFULLY.

VLAD SLUMPS TO THE FLOOR, UNCONSCIOUS.

ED

Shit! Vlad? Mate? Are you ok? Shit!

JANIS

See. It wasn't that difficult.

ED

I didn't mean to do it!

JANIS

Well, you're in now. You guard him. Tell me when he comes round.

JANIS WALKS INTO THE CABIN, DRAWING THE CURTAIN BEHIND HER.

CUT TO

57 INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (CABIN) - CONTINUOUS,  
NIGHT

57

JANIS

We're on.

IN THE BACKGROUND, WE SEE DAN COME OUT OF THE FLIGHT DECK AND LEHANN GO IN.

DAN

Robyn says 10 minutes to landing.

(CONTINUED)

57 CONTINUED:

57

JANIS

Better get on with it then.

WILL

Gloves on.

HE HANDS OUT RUBBER CLEANING GLOVES.

FIRST JANIS OPENS THE SACK.

THEY LIFT OUT 4 PLASTIC BOXES

AT THE TOP OF EACH BOX IS AN ELECTRO  
MAGNETIC TAG.

WILL HOLDS HIS ELECTRO MAGNET TO THE  
TAG.

THE PIN BIT OF THE TAG COMES OFF.

GINGERLY JANIS OPENS THE BOX.

SHE PICKS UP THE BACK OF THE TAG, THAT'S  
NOW RESTING ON THE MONEY PILES

NOTHING HAPPENS.

THE MONEY STARES UP AT THEM

JANIS

Bloody hell. It worked!

CUT TO

58 EXT. FRESH AIRCRAFT - NIGHT

58

IN LE BOURGET.

CUT TO

59 INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (CABIN) - NIGHT

59

PERRY WON'T TAKE HIS MEDICINE, SISTER  
MARY-CATHERINE IS TRYING TO PERSUADE  
HIM. LORNA AND CROKER STAND A LITTLE  
WAY OFF.

PERRY

I don't want the tablets.

SISTER MARY-CATHERINE

You have them at home, why don't you want them now.

PERRY

I don't want to go to sleep! I want to stay at the party!

(CONTINUED)

59 CONTINUED:

59

**SISTER MARY-CATHERINE**

Look, love, you've got to take them. They're important, you know that. They keep you well.

**PERRY**

I don't want them!

CROKER TURNS TO LORNA

**CROKER**

Hate all this sort of thing. Gives me the wilies.

**LORNA**

Poor little thing.

SISTER MARY-CATHERINE CALLS OUT

**SISTER MARY-CATHERINE**

Nigel? Could you come here a moment? I want you to see what a brave boy Perry is taking his tablets.

NO CHOICE, CROKER GOES OVER.

**PERRY**

I'm not having them and you can't make me!

**SISTER MARY-CATHERINE**

You talk to him

CROKER SITS NEXT TO PERRY

**CROKER**

What's up?

**PERRY**

They make me tired. I don't want to go to sleep.

**CROKER**

Well, it's 3 o'clock in the morning, you've been dancing all night, you must be pretty tired anyway. I am.

**PERRY**

And they make me feel sick.

**SISTER MARY-CATHERINE**

I'll change your hyoscine patch. That'll help.

(CONTINUED)

59 CONTINUED: (2)

59

SHE TAKES A PATCH OUT FROM HER BAG AND SWAPS IT FOR THE ONE BEHIND PERRY'S EAR (THIS IS A LITTLE STICKER LIKE PLASTER).

**CROKER**

Can you swallow all those pills in one go?

**PERRY**

Yeah. Course. But I don't want to.

**CROKER**

I think you're lying. No one could possibly swallow all those pills in one go.

**PERRY**

I can.

**CROKER**

I don't think so. In fact, I'd go so far as to bet you my hat that you can't.

HE TAKES THE HAT OFF PERRY'S HEAD AND HOLDS IT OUT.

**PERRY**

Your hat. For keeps?

**CROKER**

I think that would be a fair deal.

PERRY TAKES ALL THE PILLS.

**PERRY**

Easy, see. I didn't even need water.

CROKER PRESENTS THE HAT TO PERRY WHO PUTS IT ON.

**PERRY (CONT'D)**

Great!

PERRY SNUGGLES NEXT TO HIM AND RESTS HIS HEAD.

**PERRY (CONT'D)**

I'm going to be a pilot.

(CONTINUED)



59 CONTINUED: (3)

59

**CROKER**

Why not. You look pretty convincing in the hat. You know, when my children were your age, I used to take them up flying in the little cessnas down in Kent at this airfield. Just me and them up in the sky. That's the thing about flying, it can be so peaceful above the world, chance to get away from stuff, have a laugh -

HE LOOKS DOWN AT PERRY. HE'S ASLEEP.

SISTER MARY-CATHERINE COVERS PERRY WITH A BLANKET.

**SISTER MARY-CATHERINE**

Good job.

CROKER LOOKS OVER AT LORNA TEARS IN HIS EYES.

LORNA SEES, CROKER LOOKS AWAY, HOPING SHE HASN'T.

CUT TO60 **EXT. FRESH AIRCRAFT - NIGHT**

60

VILNIUS TO WARSAW.

CUT TO61 **INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (CABIN) - NIGHT**

61

THE LAST BOX IS BEING EMPTIED OF CASH.

**JANIS**

Last one.

JANIS PASSES THE MONEY TO DAN, WHO PASSES IT TO WILL.

CUT TO62 **INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (FLIGHT DECK) - CONTINUOUS, NIGHT**

62

A HUGE PILE OF CASH IS ON THE FLIGHT DECK FLOOR. THE FLIGHT DECK DOOR IS OPEN.

WILL DUMPS MORE MONEY

**WILL**

Last lot!

**LEHANN**

Shhh.

(CONTINUED)

62 CONTINUED: 62

LEHANN IS SITTING NEXT TO ROBYN WHO IS ON THE RADIO.

**ROBYN**

Roger that. This is FA 303 Golf Zion starting descent.

**ROBYN (CONT'D)**  
**(TO WILL AWAY FROM THE RADIO)**

Tell Dan, yeah? Starting descent.

**WILL**

Shit! Can't we fly about a bit, miss it?

**ROBYN**

And risk engineers coming on and seeing that little lot?

CUT TO

63 **INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (CABIN) - NIGHT** 63  
**CONTINUOUS**

ALL THE PLASTIC BOXES ARE EMPTY.

**JANIS**

OK, so the next thing is to fill up these boxes. We've got to make sure they're the same weight -

WILL RUSHES IN

**WILL**

We've started descent, you've got to get back!

**DAN**

Shit!

**JANIS**

OK, Fine. Go. Will, grab the hand-luggage scales and get a move on. This is really tight now.

**DAN**

I'll get them.

**WILL**

But -

(CONTINUED)

63 CONTINUED:

63

**DAN**

There's no way you'll have time to do this on your own.  
Robyn's alright.

CUT TO

64 **INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (BACK GALLEY) - NIGHT** 64

ED'S WATCHING VLAD AWKWARDLY.  
NOTHING.

THEN VLAD MOVES. JUST A TWITCH, AND  
THEN A LITTLE GROAN. HE'S COMING ROUND.

ED STICKS HIS HEAD INTO THE CABIN AND  
HISSES

**ED**

I think he's coming round.

A BEAT THEN,

JANIS RUSHES IN.

SHE BENDS DOWN TO VLAD

**JANIS**

OK, now, don't worry, I'm here. You've had a nasty bang,  
that's all. Just stay still.

(TO ED SOFTLY)

You, get out there and help.

**ED**

But I told you. I don't want to get involved.

**JANIS**

I don't care. You want to see your friends get done?

**ED**

Will's no friend of mine.

**JANIS**

Fine. But if we get caught, how do you think you'll walk  
away from it? Now, get out there and help fill the bags.

ED GOES, DRAWING THE CURTAIN

CUT TO

65 **INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (CABIN) - CONTINUOUS,**  
**NIGHT** 65

**THIS SCENE HAPPENS AT THE SAME TIME  
AS SCENE 66 (WHAT HAPPENS TO VLAD AND  
JANIS IN THE BACK GALLEY).**

**I HAVE SUGGESTED PLACES WHERE IT  
WOULD BE USEFUL TO CUT AWAY.**

DAN AND WILL ARE STUFFING THE BAGS  
WITH POST.

THEY'VE GOT A BIG PAIR OF HANGING SCALES  
(THAT ARE USED TO WEIGH HAND LUGGAGE).

THEY ALL SPEAK IN URGENT WHISPERS.

**ED**

What are you doing?

**DAN**

What does it look like? Give us a hand.

IN THE BACKGROUND, LEHANN ENTERS FROM  
THE FLIGHT DECK

**ED**

You can't do that! That's birthday cards and checks from  
people's grannies. You can't tamper with the mail.

**LEHANN**

Robyn says 5 minutes till landing, you've got to go back on  
the flight deck.

**ROBYN O.S.**  
(SHOUTING)

Guys! We have really got to get seated! Landing in 5! Get  
a fucking move on Dan! I'm having to fake your voice on  
the radio.

**DAN**

Lee, we'll have to swap.

**LEHANN**

I want nothing to do with -

**DAN**

I have to be on the flight deck. There's nothing I can do about  
it! I'm sorry guys!

(CONTINUED)

65 CONTINUED:

65

HE GOES ONTO THE FLIGHT DECK, LEAVING  
LEHANN STANDING, SHOCKED.

**WILL**

Fucking Brilliant!

(HE TURNS TO ED)

Edward, we are in the middle of a robbery! A few "immoral"  
letter thefts cannae make no difference!

**ED**

Well I'm not doing it.

**LEHANN**

How about we use these ?

SHE HOLDS UP A BOX OF FRESH COMMENT  
CARDS.

**SUGGESTED CUT TO SCENE 66**

CLOSE UP ON A BOX OF FRESH COMPLAINT  
FORMS.

**ED**

Perfect!

ED STUFFS A PILE OF THEM INTO THE PLASTIC  
BOX, THEN LIFTS IT ONTO THE SCALES AND  
TESTS IT FOR WEIGHT.

**ED (CONT'D)**

Few more complaint forms.

WILL ADDS SOME

**ED (CONT'D)**

OK. Put it in the sack. And do up the tag if you can.

LEHANN TAKES THE BOX.

**WILL**

But if they open the sacks and see the forms they'll know it's  
us.

**ED**

If they open the sacks and see the money's missing they'll  
know it's us anyway. Don't bung them in. We've got to be  
precise with the weight.

**WILL**

Are these scales good enough? We're gonna get caught!

(CONTINUED)

65 CONTINUED: (2)

65

**ED**

Probably. And you should have thought of that before. I'm not doing this to help you, you know. It's because if you go down I can't see any way of me getting off.

**ROBYN O.S.**  
(ON THE PA)

Three minutes to landing.

**SUGGESTED CUT TO SCENE 66**

ED KEEPS FILLING SACKS, WILL PASSES THEM TO LEHANN AND SHE TAGS THEM.

**LEHANN**

There's a knack to this, you know, line it up straight, and be gentle.

**WILL**

As the actress said to the Bishop.

**ED**

Will! Fucking concentrate!

CUT TO

66 **INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (BACK GALLEY) - NIGHT** 66

**THIS ACTION TAKES PLACE  
SIMULTANEOUSLY WITH SCENE 65. I HAVE  
SUGGESTED CUTS.**

VLAD IS COMING ROUND NOW.

**JANIS**

OK, don't worry, I'm going to put you in the recovery position. No, don't try to sit up yet.

SHE TURNS HIS HEAD AWAY FROM THE CABIN.

**JANIS (CONT'D)**

I'll get you some water. Lie still.

**SUGGESTED CUT TO SCENE 65**

VLAD SITS UP.

**ROBYN O.S.**  
(PA)

Three minutes to landing.

(CONTINUED)

66 CONTINUED:

66

**VLAD**

This plane is landing? No?

**JANIS**

Yes, but I don't want you to move. You've had a nasty blow to the head.

**VLAD**

It is ok, I am fine. We should sit down?

HE STARTS TO GET TO HIS FEET.

**SUGGESTED CUT TO SCENE 65**

VLAD STANDS UP. HE PUTS HIS HAND ON THE CURTAIN, READY TO WALK BACK.

**JANIS**

No!

VLAD TURNS.

**JANIS (CONT'D)**

Umm,

JANIS IS FLUSTERED. THEN SHE DECIDED.

SHE PUTS HER ARMS ROUND VLAD AND GOES FOR THE KISS.

VLAD LOOKS SURPRISED

JANIS KISSES HIM AGAIN.

VLAD DECIDES. HE KISSES JANIS, AND THEY MOVE BACKWARDS INTO THE GALLEY.

**CUT TO**

**67 INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (CABIN) - NIGHT**

**67**

THE ROAR OF THE ENGINE AS THE PLANE PREPARES TO LAND.

THE LAST BOX LEFT

LEHANN TAGS IT. ED LIFTS IT INTO THE LAST SACK.

WILL TIES IT UP.

(CONTINUED)

67 CONTINUED: 67

**ROBYN O.S.**

(PA)

Seats for landing. Crew. Seats for landing.

**CUT TO**

68 **EXT. FRESH AIRCRAFT - NIGHT** 68

THE PLANE LANDS IN WARSAW, ZOOMS  
DOWN THE RUNWAY AND SCREECHES TO A  
STOP.

**CUT TO**

69 **EXT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (CABIN) - NIGHT** 69

THE CREW SIT ANXIOUSLY. LEHANN NEXT TO  
ED, AND WILL IN THE FRONT JUMP SEATS.

VLAD AND JANIS WALK DOWN THE AISLE  
TOWARDS THE SACKS.

**ED**

(TO LEHANN)

The moment of truth.

**LEHANN**

What?

**ED**

He's a weight lifter. Those muscles are pretty sensitive. He  
might feel the difference.

**LEHANN**

Oh fuck. You're kidding? How did I ever get roped into  
this?

VLAD PICKS UP THE BAGS AND STARTS TO  
WALK TO THE EXIT.

**JANIS**

Lovely to fly with you, sir.

VLAD SMILES.

**VLAD**

(TO JANIS)

Thank you.

HE TAKES ONE STEP OUT OF THE DOOR LOOKS  
PUZZLED - HAS HE NOTICED THE DIFFERENCE  
IN THE SACKS?

(CONTINUED)



69 CONTINUED:

69

HE STOPS AND PUTS HE SACKS DOWN.

**ED**  
(TO LEHANN)

Oh shit!

THEN VLAD CLASPS HIS HANDS TOGETHER  
AND GIVES ED A KARATE BOW.

ED SMILES, RELIEVED.

**ED (CONT'D)**

Yeah mate, nice one!

HE BOWS TOO.

VLAD PICKS UP THE BAGS AND LEAVES THE  
PLANE.

**WILL**

Thank God for that!

WILL SHUTS THE DOOR BEHIND HIM WITH A  
SLAM.

**ACT 2 ENDS**

ACT 3**70**     **EXT. FRESH AIRCRAFT - NIGHT****70**

WARSAW TO LONDON.  
THE AIRCRAFT TAKES OFF.

SLIDE CUT TO**71**     **INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (FRONT GALLEY) - NIGHT****71**

THERE'S NO NEED FOR THE CURTAIN TO BE PULLED NOW, THE FLIGHT IS EMPTY APART FROM THE MAIL BAGS AND THE CREW.

THE FLIGHT DECK DOOR IS OPEN.

WILL COMES OUT WITH THE LAST OF THE STASHED MONEY, DUMPING IT ON THE PILE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE AISLE.

WILL DAN LEHANN JANIS AND ED ARE IN THE FRONT GALLEY. ROBYN HAS HER HEAD OUT OF THE FLIGHT DECK DOOR.

**ROBYN**

We land in London in just under 2 hours.

**JANIS**

(TO WILL)

Is that the last of it?

**WILL**

Yes. Just look at that.  
(HE WHISTLES)

So we divi it up into 6 piles, stash it in our crew bags and arrive in London richer and wiser?

**DAN**

Actually, I think it would be a bad idea to try to move the money off the aircraft tonight.

**LEHANN**

Why?

**DAN**

If Vlad get's caught, they'll be onto us the second we step off the aircraft, and if we've got wheely bags stashed with cash, we'll have some explaining to do!

(CONTINUED)

71 CONTINUED:

71

**ED**

Like we won't have explaining to do anyway.

**DAN**

I just think it's a sensible precaution.

**LEHANN**

Sounds good to me.

DAN SMILES AT HER SUPPORT.

**ROBYN**

Yeah, I agree.

LEHANN SCOWLS AT HER.

**JANIS**

Ok. we hide it. We walk off tonight, and come back for it next trip.

**DAN**

We'll all have to be rostered together. It's not the sort of thing we could keep from other crew on the flight.

**WILL**

Yeah. Then half the airline would need a cut to keep them quiet.

**ROBYN**

We'd better get back -

**WILL**

Then take a good look at the swag! Next time we see this money, we'll be putting it in our pockets!

**CUT TO****72 INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (REAR TOILET) - NIGHT 72**

JANIS STASHES MONEY INSIDE THE TOILET ROLL HOLDER.

SHE LOOKS AROUND THE ROOM, THEN UP AT THE LIGHT FIXTURE.

SHE STANDS ON THE LOO SEAT AND USES HER TWEEZERS TO UNSCREW IT.

THERE'S A SPACE FOR MONEY.

SHE STASHES AND RE-SCREWS THE FIXTURE.

(CONTINUED)

72 CONTINUED: 72  
JUST AS SHE STEPS DOWN,  
LEHANN ENTERS WITH A LIST.

**LEHANN**

Found anywhere?

**JANIS**

Just inside the loo roll holder.

LEHANN MAKES A NOTE.

**CUT TO**

73 **INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (BACK GALLEY) -** 73  
**CONTINUOUS NIGHT**

ED'S STUFFS NOTES IN BEHIND THE TROLLEYS,  
THEN REPLACES THEM

JANIS AND LEHANN COME OUT OF THE TOILET.

**LEHANN**

Anywhere else?

**ED**

Behind the trolleys and in the panels.

LEHANN EXITS, NOTING THIS DOWN.

**JANIS**

You Ok?

**ED**

Suppose.

BEAT.

**JANIS**

I know you didn't want to get involved, but hey, you're 75  
grand up now.

**ED**

Yeah.

SHE STARTS TO WALK OUT.

**ED (CONT'D)**

It all gets complicated, doesn't it!

(CONTINUED)

73 CONTINUED:

73

**JANIS**

I suppose.

BEAT.

**ED**

Like the stuff with Poppy. Seemed like the simple, obvious thing to do at first. All it did was fuck me up and freak her out. 75 grand won't fix it.

**JANIS**

It's a huge thing you did for her.

**ED**

I wanted to do it though. I love her. It's really simple, so why does it feel - messy?

**JANIS**

Yeah, well, relationships are like that. Look, we should get on with this.

SHE HOLDS UP A HANDFUL OF MONEY.

**ED**

I guess.

**JANIS**

Money's simple. You have it or you don't. And if you have it, life's simple. That's what I think.

CUT TO74 **EXT. FRESH AIRCRAFT - NIGHT**

74

DAWN IS JUST ABOUT TO BREAK.

AND THE AIRCRAFT LANDS IN LONDON.

CUT TO75 **INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (FRONT GALLEY) - NIGHT**

75

JANIS LEHANN AND ED ARE LEAVING THE PLANE.

**WILL**

Goodbye sir, thank you for flying with fresh tonight. And you Madam, hope to see you again soon.

HE'S ALONE ON THE PLANE.

(CONTINUED)

75 CONTINUED: 75

NEXT TO HIM, FORGOTTEN, SITS THE DRESSING UP BOX (ROW 1 SEAT A).

WILL OPENS IT AND TAKES OUT THE DEVIL HORNS.

HE LOOKS AT THEM - SHOULD HE STEAL THEM? THEN HE PUTS THEM BACK. HE TURNS TO A MAIL BAG,

**WILL (CONT'D)**

Nah. That's quite enough for one night. You have a safe journey home, now.

HE WALKS OFF THE PLANE AND SHUTS THE DOOR.

**CUT TO BLACK**

76 **EXT. CREW FLAT - DAY** 76

A NEW DAY.

**CUT TO**

77 **INT. CREW FLAT (MAIN AREA) - DAY** 77

LEHANN ED AND WILL ARE SITTING TENSELY WITH TOAST AND TEA.

**ED**

Try to eat.

**WILL**

Couldn't. It'd choke me. Do you think people will be suspicious? It took serious work to get crewing to put me on the flight. No one want to swap when you're on night mail.

**LEHANN**

Well, no one's found the cash yet, or we'd have been called in to Stella, and the police would have been on doing forensic and the whole airline would be talking about it.

**ED**

If you don't want that  
(TOAST)

I'll have it.

**WILL**

How can you be so calm? In three hours time, goodbye beer wages, hello champagne lifestyle.

(CONTINUED)

77 CONTINUED: 77

LORNA, DRESSED AND READY FOR WORK  
ENTERS.

**LORNA**

Champagne what?

**WILL**

Nothing.

A CAR HORN BEEPS

**LORNA**

Better dash - that'll be Nigel. He's coming round this evening, that's ok, isn't it? Can you believe, he's never seen Pretty Woman? See you later, have lovely days.

SHE PICKS UP A BANANA AND EXITS.

**LEHANN**

We should tell her. I feel a total shit.

**WILL**

We agreed. Loudest mouth in the airline. Look, if it makes you feel better, we'll buy her dinner, or sun-bed vouchers or something. We just can't risk it now.

**CUT TO**

78 **EXT. FRESH CENTER - DAY** 78

ESTABLISHER

**CUT TO**

79 **INT. FRESH CENTER (BRIEFING ROOM) - DAY** 79

**WILL**

Everybody was watching me! I swear, it was like they could see into my mind! All thinking, that's Will O'Brien. But it's daylight! Something strange...

**ED**

Don't be paranoid.

**JANIS**

Right, better start the briefing. In addition to the 450 thousand pounds, hidden on flight Golf Zion to Portugal today we have one wheelchair passenger. No other flight notes, but I hope that you all remembered to bring empty cases.

(CONTINUED)

79 CONTINUED:

79

**WILL**

Please Lord let this work. I so deserve it!

DAN AND ROBYN ENTER.

**ROBYN**

So far, so good. Our aircraft's on stand C so we'll have to get the bus. No other flight deck notes.

**DAN**

This is it then.

**LEHANN**

I guess.

**ROBYN**

Ok, let's go.

CUT TO**80 EXT. FRESH AIRCRAFT - DAY****80**

ON THE STAND IN LONDON

CUT TO**81 INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (FRONT GALLEY) - DAY 81**

THE ENGINEER AND CROKER BOTH FINISH TALKING TO LORNA AND EXIT. LORNA LOOKS AT THE PASSENGERS, IT'S NOT A FULL PLANE, BUT THERE'S ONE MOTHER WITH A BABY AND A CHILD.

LORNA MAKES A PA

**LORNA**

(PA)

Ladies and gentlemen, some bad news, I'm afraid. This aircraft has a technical problem and will not be flying today.

**MUM**

Oh come on!

**LORNA**

The good news is, we have another aircraft ready and waiting for us, over on stand C, and if we can get seated there as quickly as possible, there's a chance that we'll still make our slot, and you won't be delayed.

CUT TO





84 CONTINUED: 84

**JANIS**

So that means -

CUT TO

85 **EXT. LONDON AIRPORT (EXT. MINI BUS) -  
CONTINUOUS, DAY** 85

THE CREW LOOK AT THE RUNWAY.

**WILL**

Oh my god no!

THE CREWS FACES REGISTER SHOCK AND  
HORROR AS

CUT TO

86 **EXT. FRESH AIRCRAFT - CONTINUOUS, DAY** 86

GOLF ZION TAKES OFF INTO THE SKY.

SLIDE CUT TO

87 **INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT - DAY** 87

THE CREW AND PILOTS ARE IN THE EMPTY  
CABIN BEFORE PASSENGERS GET ON.

**JANIS**

It could be worse.

**WILL**

Worse? How could it be worse? We're stuck flying to  
Portugal and the money's off on its holidays to Spain!

**ROBYN**

Enough already.

**JANIS**

We hid it really well. No one's gonna find it.

**LEHANN**

This is a total nightmare! We are all gonna end up in prison.  
Fuck! Why did I agree to do this! What was I thinking?  
The best thing we can do is give ourselves up and hope we  
get a lighter sentence for pleading guilty.

**JANIS**

You're being melodramatic.

(CONTINUED)

87 CONTINUED:

87

LEHANN

We'll probably be safer in prison anyway. When Vlad finds out and tells his big Judo friends.

ED

Karate.

LEHANN

What ever! Fuck fuck fuck!

JANIS

Everybody just calm down. When we get back to London tonight, we'll go on the aircraft and get the money then. Nothing to panic about. We hid the money, didn't we? So who's gonna find it?

SWIPE CUT TO88 INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (CABIN) - DAY

88

BABY, CHILD AND MOTHER ARE STRUGGLING AS LORNA AND NSE CREW APPROACH WITH THE TROLLEY.

LORNA

My Nigel was just wonderful! You know, I actually think that's the nicest thing anyone's ever done for me. And you know what Jordan says? A man who's loving in life will be loving in bed. Any drinks for you madam?

MUM

Orange juice, please.

LORNA

One orange juice  
(TO CHILD)

Is that for you sweetie?

SHE PUTS IT ON THE TRAY TABLE.

LORNA (CONT'D)

That'll be £1 please.

BABY ARTHUR MAKES A GRAB AT THE JUICE.

IT SPILLS EVERYWHERE.

MUM

Aggggh!

(CONTINUED)

88 CONTINUED:

88

**LORNA**

Did it get you? Oh, good. Look, just move over there, and I'll clean this up.

**MUM**

Sorry!

**LORNA**

That's ok. Those seats?

SHE MOVES, LORNA AND THE NSE HELP HER.

**LORNA (CONT'D)**  
(TO THE NSE)

I'll get this, you carry on.

LORNA TAKES OFF THE SEAT COVER THERE'S A LAYER OF ZLOTI UNDER IT.

SHE GASPS, THEN PUTS BACK THE COVER.

AS SHE MOVES AWAY, A WOMAN IN THE ROW BEHIND TAPS HER.

**WOMAN**

Excuse me, my life-jacket, keeps falling out. Is that right?

**LORNA**

No, I'll get you a spare.

SHE REACHES UNDER THE SEAT AND REMOVES THE LIFE-JACKET.

A 100 ZLOTI NOTE FLUTTERS TO THE FLOOR.

LORNA LOOKS AT IT THEN PUTS IT IN HER POCKET.

**LORNA (CONT'D)**

Won't be a minute.

SHE GOES TO THE FRONT LOCKER OPENS IT AND SWAPS LIFE JACKETS.

AS SHE TAKE OUT THE NEW LIFE JACKET, A 100 ZLOTI NOTE FALLS OUT.

ON LORNA, VERY PUZZLED.

**SWIPE CUT TO****89 EXT. FRESH AIRCRAFT - DAY****89**

LANDS IN LONDON.

(CONTINUED)

89 CONTINUED: 89  
LATE AFTERNOON.

SWIPE CUT TO

90 INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (CABIN) - DAY 90

DAY 2

LORNA IS UNROLLING LIFE JACKETS. THERE'S  
A PILE OF CASH ON THE FLOOR.

CROKER ENTERS FROM THE BACK

CROKER

I found some in the loo roll holder! Clever buggers.

LORNA

How did you think to look?

CROKER

Just thought about where I'd hide cash on a plane. When you  
put your mind to it there are lots of places.

LORNA

Shouldn't we tell Stella now? Honestly I wish you'd let me  
tell her earlier! I don't want to get into trouble.

CROKER

We're not going to tell Stella.

LORNA

What?

CROKER

Why should Fresh get its money grubbing hands on this?

LORNA

We can't keep it.

CROKER

Of course we can.

LORNA

It's stealing!

CROKER

From who? Obviously we'll keep it. We can eat at Chateau  
le rose anytime we like with cash like this!

(CONTINUED)

90 CONTINUED:

90

LORNA

That just doesn't seem right.

CROKER

Of course it is! It's pennies from fucking Heaven!

LORNA THINKS.

LORNA

Actually, I've a better idea.

SWIPE CUT TO

91 EXT. LONDON SUBURBAN STREET - DAY

91

EVENING, GETTING DARK.

LORNA PLACES THE BAGS ON THE CONVENT  
DOOR STEP RINGS THE BELL, THE HURRIES  
AWAY, SMILING HAPPILY.

CROKER IS STANDING BY THE CAR. A BROKEN  
MAN.

CROKER

I can't believe I let you do that. I just can't believe -

LORNA

It's the right thing to do. Think of all the Dream tour holidays  
that little lot'll pay for! It's fantastic!

CROKER SHAKES HIS HEAD IN DISBELIEF AT  
WHAT HE'S DONE.

IN THE BACKGROUND, A NUN OPENS THE  
BAGS AND BEAMS WITH DELIGHT.

CUT TO

92 EXT. FRESH AIRCRAFT - NIGHT

92

NIGHT

ON THE GROUND IN LONDON.

CUT TO

93 INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (CABIN) - NIGHT

93

NIGHT 2

DARKNESS

THEN THE CREW ENTER WITH MAG LIGHTS.

(CONTINUED)

93 CONTINUED:

93

**ROBYN**

Lee, you've got the list.

**LEHANN**

OK, every even row, in the life jackets, every odd row under the seat covers

**WILL**

Here we go!

HE LIFTS UP A SEAT COVER.

NOTHING'S THERE.

**WILL (CONT'D)**

Oh. My. God.

**JANIS**

Check the list. Are you sure?

SHE PULLS OFF SEAT COVERS FROM OTHER ROWS RANDOMLY.

NO MONEY.

**LEHANN**

I'll check the front.

ED RUNS TO THE BACK GALLEY WITH JANIS BEHIND HIM

**ED**

I'll do the back

CUT TO

**94 INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (REAR TOILET) -  
MOMENTS LATER, NIGHT**

**94**

DARK BUT FOR TORCHES

JANIS CHECKS THE LOO ROLL - NOTHING. THEN QUICKLY SHE STANDS ON THE SEAT AND UNSCREWS THE LIGHT FIXTURE.

**ED O.S.**

Bugger! Nothing left in here at all. You?

**JANIS**

Not yet.

(CONTINUED)

94 CONTINUED: 94

SHE OPENS THE FIXTURE - MONEY! SHE STUFFS IT IN HER BAG.

THE DOOR OPENS - IT'S ED -JUST AS SHE ZIPS UP THE BAG.

**ED**

Great hiding place.

**JANIS**

Didn't do us any good though.

SHE STEPS DOWN.

**JANIS (CONT'D)**

Not a bean.

**CUT TO**

95 **INT. FRESH AIRCRAFT (CABIN) - CONTINUOUS, NIGHT** 95

DARK BUT FOR THE TORCHES

JANIS AND ED JOIN WILL, LEHANN, DAN AND ROBYN. THE LIFE JACKETS HAVE BEEN SEARCHED, THE SEAT COVERS STRIPPED.

**ROBYN**

No luck?

JANIS SHAKES HER HEAD.

**LEHANN**

I can't believe it.

**ED**

Ah well. One criminal record for drugs, one for stealing, who can I murder to get it over and done with?

**WILL**

This is fucking crazy! Where the hell did all the money go? And why aren't we in prison?

**JANIS**

I don't think whoever took it handed it in.

**WILL**

Well bully for them. We should have taken it off the other night when we had the chance! Were we stopped and searched? No, we weren't.

(CONTINUED)



95 CONTINUED:

95

**ED**

We all agreed -

**WILL**

It was your idea  
(TO DAN)

Nice one, mate. Thanks a fucking bunch for losing us each 75 grand. We could have put it in our pockets and walked off the plane, but you had to go and have a better plan!

**ROBYN**

Don't blame him, it made sense at the time. How was he to know?

**LEHANN**

Why are you defending him? If he hadn't been all Oceans 11 about it, persuading us to hide the cash and making things all complicated, none of this would have happened!

**ROBYN**

We had an adventure, we gambled, we lost. Nothing we can do about it.

**LEHANN**

Easy for you to say! You earn 90 grand a year. I really needed that money. It's like 6 years wages for me!

**ROBYN**

Oh come on, you didn't want to do the scam in the first place!

**LEHANN**

What the fuck's that got to do with anything?

**DAN**

Lee, calm down -

**LEHANN**

Fine, side with her.

SHE STORMS OFF THE PLANE.

**DAN**

Lee!

HE FOLLOWS HER.

DEEP BREATHS.

(CONTINUED)

95 CONTINUED: (2)

95

**ED**

Oh Kay, then.

**ROBYN**

Fuck this for a laugh.

SHE WALKS OUT.

**WILL**

Fancy a glass of Fizz?

**ED**

That'll be larger then?

**WILL**

Of course.

THEY WALK OFF TOGETHER.

JANIS LOOKS AT THE DARKENED PLANE. SHE  
HOLDS HER HANDBAG TIGHTER AND SMILES.

SHE WALKS OUT TOO.

CUT TO

96 **EXT. CREW FLAT - NIGHT**

96

DAN AND LEHANN ARRIVE, MID ROW.

**DAN**

This has nothing to do with me or the money and everything  
to do with Rachel! This is fucking us up big time!

**LEHANN**

Compared to what she's going through that's pretty  
insignificant.

**DAN**

We have to move past this.

**LEHANN**

She's not some road block we can "move past". I was there.  
I saw how terrified she was.

**DAN**

You know I would do anything to help her. But I won't feel  
guilty for wanting to be with you. They're two different  
things.

(CONTINUED)

96 CONTINUED: 96

LEHANN

I don't think they are.

SHE JAMS HER KEY IN THE LOCK

DAN

Don't say that.

LEHANN WALKS INTO THE FLAT.

DAN (CONT'D)

We'll get through this, you know.

BUT HE'S NOT SURE.

CUT TO

97 INT. CREW FLAT (MAIN AREA) - MOMENTS  
LATER, NIGHT

97

LEHANN ENTERS THE MAIN AREA FOLLOWED  
BY DAN.

CROKER AND LORNA ARE SITTING ON THE  
SOFA.

LORNA CLICKS THE TV OFF.

LORNA

Hi there! Just finished? Poor you, such a long day, do you  
want a drink? You'll never guess what happened to us today.  
Honestly, the strangest thing -

CROKER

Lorna -

LORNA

What? They won't tell anyone. We found the most amazing  
thing on the plane.

LEHANN

No. Please no.

LORNA

You'd never guess -

ON DAN AND LEHANN - BUGGER.

END OF EPISODE.