

Final Draft 7 Demo

The Flight Plan

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EXT. UNKNOWN GRADUATION CEREMONY - DAY

Hundreds of people sitting in front of Main Hall during ceremony.

Teachers and Administration are giving out degrees to graduates as alphabetical names are called.

JEREMY TRIPLET, (22) a long haired guy in a graduation gown and hat, stands behind four other people in line.

JEREMY looks up at an airplane flying above and grins.

VOICE OVER LOUD SPEAKER
Christopher Thomas... Sarah
Thompson... Frances Tollefson...
Arlene Trimmer...

JEREMY moves ahead one spot after each name is called, and he gets to the front.

VOICE OVER LOUD SPEAKER (CONT'D)
Jeremy... Jeremy...

INT. QUIZNOS SUBS DENVER, CO- DAY

LENNY
Jeremy!!!

LENNY, (40) Quizno's manager with big glasses, is backed up at the sandwich make table yelling behind him at JEREMY in the back room.

JEREMY is scared awake from daydreaming about graduation and realizes he had been chopping tomatoes the whole time.

JEREMY
Woah! Don't freak out on me Lenny.

LENNY
Well you're back there picking your
nose while there's a line of
customers. Now come up front and
help make sandwiches.

JEREMY slowly walks up front to the sandwich make table.

JEREMY and LENNY stand next to each other making sandwiches.

JEREMY
Hey Lenny, I was just wondering,
did you ever go to college?

LENNY

Nope, I never went to school. I couldn't afford it at the time.

JEREMY

Oh really. Do you wish you would have gone?

LENNY

Well.. Sure, it would've been nice to experience college like everyone else, but I'm fine with how things turned out. I mean look at me. I get free Quizno's everyday! What could be better!

LENNY laughs and walks to the register to help a customer.

JEREMY stares ahead, eyes wide open, looking frozen by what LENNY just told him.

ECU of JEREMY's eyes.

INT. JEREMY'S 2BR APARTMENT - NIGHT

JEREMY walks in the door, grabs a beer out of the fridge, and takes a seat next to his roommate on the couch.

CLAY, (21) long haired hippy looking guy, is laughing hysterically at the television.

JEREMY

Yo CLAY...

CLAY

HAHA...What's up dude?

JEREMY

How hard do you think it would be to fake your way into college?

CLAY

Probably impossible dude. Or wait, nah, not impossible, but pretty effing hard! Hold up, are you thinking of actually trying that?

JEREMY

I'm over this life dude. Quizno's will never take me anywhere. I gotta make a change sometime.

CLAY

If anyone I know could fake their
way into college it's you bro! You
got computer skills like crazy.
Just don't fuck up.

JEREMY gets up from the couch and walks into his bedroom.

Posters of airplanes cover the walls.

He sits down at his computer to search "top aviation schools
in the country."

Time-lapse of JEREMY researching, writing down notes,
printing papers, typing documents, etc.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. JEREMYS 2BR APARTMENT - DAY

JEREMY walks into his apartment with Quizno's outfit on.

He sees a large envelope on the kitchen table.

He picks it up and reads that it is addressed to him, from
Purdue University of Aviation.

JEREMY's eyes get huge.

JEREMY tears open the envelope frantically to read what's
inside.

The letter reads, "Dear Jeremy Triplet, Congratulations on
your acceptance to Purdue University of Aviation. You have
been awarded the Exceptional Aviator Scholarship for your
prodigious SAT Scores."

JEREMY

Oh my god!.. HA-HAAAAAAAAA!!!
WASSUP!!

(Jimi Hendrix - Hey Joe) plays as CLAY opens his door.

CLAY stumbles out of his room followed by a cloud of smoke
and giggles.

CLAY

What's up with all this yelling
bro!?

JEREMY gives the acceptance letter to CLAY.

CLAY reads the letter for a slow minute.

CLAY

No. No way man. No effing way man!
You could like, get into school now
or something. Right?

JEREMY

I GOT into school you high bastard!
I beat the system!

CLAY

And you're gonna go right!?

JEREMY

Of course dude.

CU of JEREMY.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

I'm gonna fly!

(Jimi Hendrix - Hey Joe) gains volume.

EXT. PURDUE UNIVERSITY WINDSOR HALL - DAY

Dozens of students and parents carry boxes and bags into building.

JEREMY walks up to sidewalk in front of Windsor Hall and drops his bags.

He stares at the building for a moment, then picks his bags up and walks toward the dorm.

INT. PURDUE UNIVERSITY WINDSOR HALL - DAY

Lobby and office are busy with Resident Assistants helping students.

JEREMY sets his things down in the corner and gets behind someone being helped at the desk.

He gets to the desk and a young woman finishes writing and looks up.

LISA

Hi, are you a new student?

JEREMY

Uh, yeah. I am yes.

LISA
Alrighty then I'll just your
driver's license.

JEREMY grabs his wallet and gives LISA his ID.

LISA flips through all her papers one time.

LISA (CONT'D)
Umm.. Are you sure that you were
assigned to this dorm?

JEREMY starts twiddling his thumbs.

JEREMY
Yeah. Windsor Hall. I'm positive.

LISA
Okay, well I'm not seeing your
name, I'll double check.

LISA continues to flip through her papers a second time.

LISA (CONT'D)
Nooope. Doesn't look like you're in
here. Just one second, I'll go ask
someone.

LISA walks into a back room with JEREMY's driver's license.

JEREMY looks around the room, rubs the sweat off his
forehead, and takes a water bottle out of his backpack for a
drink.

LISA walks back out to the desk.

LISA (CONT'D)
We found it. Your name was showing
up as unpaid. We found out about
your scholarship so we're all set.

LISA slides a piece of paper over to JEREMY.

LISA (CONT'D)
Okay, just sign there.. And there..
And you're all set.

JEREMY signs paper with a still shaky hand.

LISA takes the paper and hands him a room key.

LISA (CONT'D)
Good luck on your first semester!

JEREMY
Thanks! You too.

INT. JEREMY'S ROOM 308 - DAY

JEREMY walks past open doors with students moving into each one.

He opens his room to a dorm half filled with someone's belongings but no roommate.

JEREMY throws all of his bags on the ground and digs into one to pull out a cardboard tube.

He pulls out all of his posters, rolls them out, and starts putting them up.

CONNOR, (19) friendly looking guy, knocks on JEREMY's open door.

TESS, (19) friendly looking girl, stands behind CONNOR as he knocks.

(Pink Floyd - Money) starts to play faintly.

CONNOR
Hey man, I'm CONNOR and this is
TESS.

TESS
Hi!

CONNOR
I'm your roommate and TESS lives on
this floor too.

JEREMY
Yeah, yeah, come in I'm JEREMY.
Nice to meet you guys.

They all shake hands.

TESS
Looks like you're pretty into
airplanes huh? So you here for the
aviation program? (conversation
fades out)

CAMERA TILTS UP.

(PINK - FLOYD - MONEY) GAINS VOLUME.

INT. SCHOOLWORK MONTAGE

JEREMY taking notes in class.

JEREMY doing homework at his desk late at night.

JEREMY, TESS, AND CONNOR talking and laughing.

Scantron bubbles being filled at high speed to show time passing.

JEREMY reading a thick textbook.

Homework being copied from a finished assignment.

JEREMY yawning under a desk lamp and continues to doing homework.

Etc.

INT. JEREMYS ROOM 308 - DAY

JEREMY studies alone in his room at his desk.

Knock, knock, knock!

JEREMY
It's open!

Knock, knock, knock!

JEREMY impatiently walks to the door and looks in the peep hole.

Four POLICE OFFICERS stand outside the door with their hands on their guns, ready to draw.

POLICE OFFICER
Just come open the door for us and
everything will be fine.

JEREMY leaps from the door and frantically checks around the window for any sort of escape possibility.

He jumps to the door and locks both locks.

JEREMY grabs his desk chair and chucks it through the large window. He throws his twin mattress right after it.

Jeremy jumps out of the third floor window and lands safely on the mattress.

View out of broken window to JEREMY sprinting into the distance with POLICE OFFICERS ten steps behind.

JEREMY gets tackled in the far distance by the POLICE OFFICERS.

FADE TO BLACK.

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