

Final Destination 4

by
Sean Elwood

Based on Final Destination

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

A computer screen glows in the depth of the room, lighting up the tiny area from which it sits. Another light illuminating the room is a fish tank sitting at the back corner, underneath a few shelves sitting on metal racks holding it up.

There's a tiny map on a pin board of the Roman Empire era. Pictures cover the map except for one spot. The uncovered spot is part of the key of the map, with a box colored orange and next to it saying: Roman Empire, 180 A.D.

The fish swim in circles through the bubbles racing up towards the surface, stirring up the water. Sitting on the shelves above the fish tank are tiny model cars.

The windows are closed curtains are shut halfway, showing that it's dark and calm outside. A light breeze flows through the room, blowing the curtains. The breeze moves towards the back of the room where the computer sits on a large, wooden desk.

The wind blows a bouncy ball sitting on a few books onto the keyboard on the 'Enter' button. The mouse had been clicked on the Internet Explorer icon, and once the bouncy ball lands on the enter button, it opens the Internet, opening up to the homepage.

The homepage shows numerous amounts of information, such as the weather, E-mails, and a calendar marked with events. There is a section titled: "This day in history." Beneath it, the top event is titled: "Tacoma Narrows Bridge Collapses," with a brief description about it beneath it.

A magazine sits on the desk next to the keyboard. The breeze blows it open, the pages flipping over rather quickly. The breeze stops it at a certain page showing the Golden Gate Bridge, with a hole smack dab in the middle of it. The sun in the picture casts a fiery glow over it.

The breeze continues to blow through the room, ruffling papers and stirring dust. One of the bolts loosens from the racks holding the shelf with the model cars up. The bolt falls out and lands in the fish tank where the fish begin nipping at it in curiosity.

A model of a skeleton hangs in another corner of the room by a piece of string, twisting back and forth, an evil grin on its face. Car lights shine through one of the windows, and the light crawls across the wall. The light hits the skeleton, casting a shadow—but it's not the skeleton's shadow. It's in the form of Death, with a scythe in its hand.

Another breeze comes through the room. The rack holding the shelf with model cars breaks off the wall, landing in the fish tank. The end of the shelf lands on the edge of the tank, the model cars rolling into the water, splashing water out of the tank. The fish innocently nip at them.

The splashing wakes up a teenage boy, his hair sticking up in different places and bags under his eyes. This is TYLER DAILY (17). He grunts while sitting up, staring at the fish tank. Groaning, he stands up and walks to the fish tank, scratching his head and rubbing his eyes.

Squatting down, he looks at the fish, who are now swimming joyfully through the water, not giving a care about the toy cars anymore. He taps the tank and the fish jump, but continue swimming.

The breeze once again runs that area of the room, blowing Tyler's long hair. Tyler looks at his windows, confused since they are shut. He sniffs and pulls the shelf off the tank and sets it down on the chair.

Tyler walks back to his bed and plumps down on it, almost immediately falling back asleep. And suddenly it's...

CUT TO:

...Daytime.

Tyler, still in the same position as when he fell on the bed, wakes up, blinded by the light. He gets out of his bed and stretches, letting out a big, long yawn.

He quickly gets dressed gets his hair neat before somebody knocks at his door.

TYLER

Hold one second!

The knocking continues. Tyler lets out an irritated sigh and walks to the door.

TYLER (CONT'D)

I said hold on—!

He opens the door and sees WES PRICE (17), his black hair spiked up, a very dark green jacket, baggy pants, and black hobo gloves.

WES

That's was more than a second.

TYLER
(Letting him in)
How'd you even get in my house?

WES
Your mom let me in. Hurry up and
get your bag.

TYLER
Don't start making this a habit.
She's not going to let you in every
time you knock on the door. Why are
you even here?

WES
I need a ride.

TYLER
What happened to your crap-mobile?

WES
The engine's dead. The damn thing's
a pile of shit.

Tyler makes one last touch to his hair.

WES (CONT'D)
Will you stop grooming and get your
things ready?

TYLER
God, you sound like my mom. Hold
on.

He turns off the bathroom light and grabs his backpack,
hanging it over his shoulder. They walk out.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

ERIN DAILY (48), silky brown hair and looks young for her
age, sits at the table with coffee in on hand and a newspaper
in the other. Tyler and Wes walk in.

ERIN
There're biscuits on the counter
with some sausage. Wes, you can
help yourself to anything.

WES
Thanks, Mrs. Daily.

TYLER
Where's Dad?

ERIN
He had to go to work early. Eat.

Tyler takes a biscuit and two sausages, kisses his mom
goodbye, and walks out the door, but she stops them.

ERIN (CONT'D)
That's not you're having is it?

TYLER
Mom, we're going to be late.

ERIN
You have 45 minutes until school
starts!

TYLER
Yeah, but still, it's better than
being too late, isn't it?

Erin gives a playful glare to Tyler. She shrugs.

ERIN
I hate you.

TYLER
It's because I'm your son isn't it?

ERIN
I'll see you after school.

WES
By Mrs. Daily.

She waves to them as they shut the door.

EXT. HOUSE/TRUCK

Tyler unlocks the truck and the two get inside.

INT. TRUCK

Wes looks at Tyler as he starts the car.

WES
What's with the bags under your
eyes?

TYLER

I haven't been getting enough sleep lately due to school. And last night I woke up finding the model cars my dad used to buy me in my fish tank.

WES

Shit man. Sucks for you.

As tyler pulls out of the driveway, he begins flipping through his CDs in the CD player. He comes across one where he thinks his music, but the child's song "London Bridge Is Falling Down" begins to play.

Tyler stares at the CD player, focused mainly on that. Wes, looking out the side of the truck, jumps.

WES (CONT'D)

Watch out!

Tyler slams on the brakes as a car zooms by behind the truck, having to swerve to avoid an accident, honking. Tyler watches the car fly down the road.

WES (CONT'D)

Dumbass drivers.

(Rolls down window)

This is a neighborhood you shithead!

Wes rolls the window back up and looks at Tyler whose hands are still gripping the steering wheel tightly, and "London Bridge is Falling Down" continues to play.

WES (CONT'D)

Hey, man, you all right? You gotta watch out for those kind of people.

TYLER

Yeah I'm fine. I just zoned out.

WES

You want me to drive?

TYLER

Yeah, over my dead body.

Tyler backs all the way out of the driveway and rides down the street.

WES

So, um, when are we listening to another song?

Tyler realizes the London Bridge song is still playing and he quickly changes it to the radio.

TYLER

Sorry, my mom sometimes drives the truck with my little sister so she usually puts in this CD to soothe both of them down after a hard day's work.

WES

It sucks having a 3-year-old sister doesn't it?

TYLER

It sucks major ass.

The song on the radio ends and the DJ comes on.

RADIO DJ

Okay time for our traffic report for you devils on the road. There has been a major pile up on Route 14 and a stall on Burton.

TYLER

Crap, we aren't going to make it to school on time if we take Barton.

WES

There's another way. I mean, it's a little longer, but we'll be there 5 minutes before school starts.

TYLER

Where?

WES

Mason Bridge. You know where that is, right?

TYLER

Yeah.

Tyler takes a left turn. He comes to the end of the neighborhood street that opens up to the highway. Cars zoom by, and Tyler continually watches them go by, waiting for a gap.

A red Viper with its hood down stops next to Tyler's truck in the right turn lane. Two girls are sitting in it, laughing.

WES

Look who it is.

Tyler looks out his window, looking at DAISY WREN (16) and LESLIE HOPE (17). Leslie honks, looking at Tyler and Wes. Daisy looks over and smiles. Tyler rolls his window down.

TYLER

Hey girls. How's it going?

DAISY

Hey Ty.

TYLER

Please don't call me that.

DAISY

Why not? Tyler's too old-fashion.
Oh, hey, do you know what Friday is?

WES

The day you start another period?

DAISY

Only you would like that, Wes. But no, Friday's my birthday.

LESLIE

You gonna get her something special, Tyler?

Tyler looks for a gap, but sees none. He looks back at the girls.

TYLER

Maybe. I might even plan something big out for her.

DAISY

You don't have to get me anything, Tyler...Unless you **want** to get me something.

WES

A restraining order?

DAISY

Bite me, Wes.

LESLIE

Hey, where are you two going? It's faster this way.

TYLER

Burton's blocked. We're taking Mason Bridge. We'll get there faster than Burton.

LESLIE

Are you sure?

WES

If you want to sit in traffic for half an hour, you can go right on ahead.

Tyler sees a large gap. He takes it, and Leslie follows right behind. Tyler looks up at his rearview mirror and sees Leslie and Daisy right behind them.

RADIO DJ

All right let's start our morning with a little bit of country! Hit it!

Johnny Cash's "Ring of Fire" begins to play and Wes turns it up.

EXT. BRIDGE - DAY

Two patrol cars sit on the side of the road, along with an ambulance and two cars that have smashed into each other. Tyler, at the front of the line, stops as an officer holds up a stop sign to him, while the traffic on the opposite side drive past the wreck slowly.

Tyler stares at the wreckage. One of the cars front had been crushed in like a can, while the other one's side looks like crumpled up paper.

There's a knock on Wes's window. They turn and see CARA BROOKE (18) and TUCKER VELASCO (18), both on their bikes. Wes rolls down the window and Cara smiles.

CARA

Hey guys!

WES

A bike?

TUCKER
 (Pointing to traffic)
 This is why we avoid driving cars.
 Besides, drivers respect bikers.

WES
 Sure, whatever you say.

CARA
 Hey Tyler did you get the homework
 for history and astronomy? I had a
 doctor's appointment and I missed
 those two classes.

WES
 For what? Soccer?

CARA
 I had to get a physical. It sucked.

TYLER
 Yeah. I'll help you during lunch.

CARA
 Thanks a bunch!
 (To Tucker)
 Hey I'll meet you at the bridge
 later. I'll get us a smoothie at
 the park drink stand.

TUCKER
 Okay, babe. See yah.

They kiss and the officer flips the sign to the side that
 says "Slow". Tucker and Cara back away.

TUCKER (CONT'D)
 See you all at school.

Tucker begins riding his bike past the wreckage and heads on
 towards the bridge. Cara rides her bike through the grass as
 she heads into the park.

The bridge is a gigantic structure, with a long drop to the
 bottom where a river flows below. The bridge shakes a little
 as the winds begin to pick up, and the metal supports creak.

Before Tyler pulls onto the bridge, a car speeds around them
 on the shoulder, passing in front of them. Tyler slams on his
 breaks, causing Leslie to stop.

TYLER
 What the fuck!?

WES

That's the guy who almost hit you earlier this morning.

TYLER

Jesus Christ!

WES

Forget about it. There's a line of cars up ahead so he's not going to be able to go anywhere.

Ahead of them is a stop light at the end of the bridge, and about four cars wait in front of it.

Cars on the other lane begin to build up due to the fact that the officer had let too many cars come around the wreck behind Tyler. The officers get into a mess and try to keep everything calm while trying to slowly let the cars pass.

JOHNNY CASH

'I fell into a burning ring of fire. I went down, down, down and the flames went higher...'

Tucker gets onto the bridge and goes a few yards before stopping and looking back, waiting for Cara. He breathes heavily and takes a chug of water from his water bottle.

INT. CAR

In the speeding car, DEREK ROSS (19), dressed in a collared shirt and khakis with his hair combed neatly, sits chewing on his fingernails. He slams his fist on the steering wheel and looks at his watch.

DEREK

Come on! Damn it!

Below the bridge, the cement the supports are in begin to crackle and fall apart. The creaking metal gets louder. The bridge shifts position, shaking the cars.

INT. TRUCK

Tyler and Wes become alert.

WES

What was that?

The bridge begins to crack in half, and pieces of the bridge begin to break off, taking cars with them. The bridge begins to lean sideways, and all the cars sliding to one side doesn't help but make it lean to the side even further.

Derek's car slides across the road and hits the side of the bridge, a sharp piece of metal from the bridge piercing through the door, inches away from Derek. Cars begin to flip over the side of the bridge.

Leslie falls out of her Viper. She slides across the pavement and her Viper and another car slide into her, practically crushing her. She screams in pain as blood begins to pour from her mouth. The bridge railing breaks and she falls off along with her car and a few others.

She splashes in the water with her Viper immediately landing on her right after.

Tyler's truck begins to slide sideways towards Derek's. As Derek tries opening the door to get out, Tyler's truck slams into his, knocking Derek back, and getting him impaled on the piece of metal. Shards of glass get stuck in his face as they fly at him.

Tucker continues to hang onto the railing, but can't, and lets go. He slides down towards the other side of the bridge and hangs onto a car. One of the edges of the car gets caught onto his pant legs.

The railing on the other side of the bridge can't support of the weight of the car, and snaps. The car plunges towards the depth of the river, taking Tucker with it. A railing pole still intact with the bridge goes between Tucker's legs. He's ripped in half from the crotch up as the car pulls him through the pole.

The bridge can't take it any long. The whole thing begins to fall apart. The supports break off and fall into the water. The cars begin splashing into the water, drowning whoever were in them. The bridge breaks in half, and Tyler's truck slips through the crack.

He screams as the water gets nearer and nearer. The truck smashes into the water, the windshield shatters, water pouring in immediately. Tyler screams underwater, bubbles flowing out of his mouth.

He swims out of the windshield and swims up towards the surface, dodging sinking debris. He comes up out of the water, immediately staring up. The bridge is coming down at him, part of it on fire, along with cars and dead bodies.

Tyler has no time to scream as he...

CUT TO:

EXT. BRIDGE

...Wakes up, eyes darting in every direction, perspiring heavily, and breathing as if he just got done running.

CARA

Hey Tyler did you get the homework for history and astronomy? I had a doctor's appointment and I missed those two classes.

WES

For what? Soccer?

CARA

I had to get a physical. It sucked.

Tyler looks in front of him. The officer turns the stop sign to where it says "Slow".

CARA (CONT'D)

Tyler?

TYLER

Holy shit...

WES

Dude, drive.

TYLER

No, no, no, we can't go on that bridge!

WES

Um, yeah we can.

CARA

Tyler, are you okay?

Behind them, Leslie honks.

TYLER

No we can't go on that bridge! If we go on that bridge, we're all going to die!

TUCKER

What the fuck man? Don't mess
around like that!

Tyler looks in front of him. The officer motions him to drive
with an irritated expression on his face.

TYLER

I'm not joking! I saw it happen!
The bridge is going to collapse! I
saw everyone die!

CARA

Tyler calm down!

TYLER

We have to stop everyone from going
on that bridge!

The officer walks up to Tyler's truck.

WES

Dude what the fuck is wrong with
you?

Behind them, Leslie continues to honk.

INT. CAR

Derek looks out his window and sees Tyler's stalled truck.

DEREK

What the hell!?

EXT. BRIDGE

Tyler storms out of his truck where the officer tries to calm
him down.

TYLER

You have to stop the people up
there from going up the bridge!

OFFICER

Okay, okay, calm down...What
happened here?

TYLER

I saw the bridge collapse! I saw it
in my head...Everything was on
fire, I saw everyone die!

WES

He hasn't gotten enough sleep lately. It was probably just a dream he had.

TYLER

No it wasn't a dream! I'm serious!

LESLIE

Tyler are you okay?

DAISY

Baby? What's going on?

Derek gets out of his car and yells at the officer and Tyler.

DEREK

Can you just let us pass this fuck head?! I have a job interview in ten minutes and my job is on the other side of town!

OFFICER

(To Derek)

Sir calm down, we will get this situated. I need you to step aside and let these other cars through.

DEREK

I don't even know these people! Why the hell should I get over?

OFFICER

Sir, just do what I say.

Derek steps aside and the officer motions the other cars to pass.

OFFICER (CONT'D)

(To Tyler)

Okay, just pull your vehicle to the side of the road and explain to me what happened—

TYLER

No you can't let anybody on that bridge!

OFFICER

I'm going to need you to calm—

TYLER

Just listen to me God damn it!!

There's a loud crashing sound and everyone's attention is turned to the bridge. The metal supports collapse and the sound of bending metal and smashing glass can be heard. The whole bridge collapses and splashes into the water.

The officer runs to his patrol car, leaving Tyler standing out of his truck, his mouth agape and his eyes wide.

DAISY

Oh my God!

Derek steps towards his car cautiously, but doesn't get in it. Tyler runs a few feet towards the direction of the bridge, pulling at his hair, but stops, tears flowing from his eyes, and turns around. He turns back and looks at where the bridge used to be, but is now nothing but smoke.

CUT TO BLACK

FADE IN:

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

Tyler paces across his room. Messages left on his phone ring in his head.

DAISY (O.S.)

Hey...Ty...Tyler...I was just seeing if you wanted to talk. I mean, I don't want whatever happened earlier today to freak you out for the rest of your life.

(Beat)

If you want to talk, you can always call me.

Beep! Another message comes in. Tyler looks at a picture of him and an older boy that looks like him. It's Tyler's older brother.

CARA (O.S.)

Look I know you probably don't want to talk now, but I'm calling to tell you that whenever you do want to tell me something, you can always call me. I just don't want this thing to change our lifestyle. I...I guess I'll see you at school.

Beep! There's a knock at Tyler's door. He turns and sees his mom peek in.

ERIN
How's it going?

Tyler looks down at his feet he sits down on his bed as Erin walks to him with a cup of water and a sleeping pill in her hand.

ERIN (CONT'D)
Here take this.

He puts the pill in his mouth and drinks half of the water. Erin begins rubbing Tyler's shoulders, breathe deeply.

TYLER
I don't even know what happened,
Mom. I wasn't able to comprehend
anything. Everything was moving too
fast, and when I finally realized
what was going on...It was too
late.

Erin stops rubbing his shoulders. He turns to her.

TYLER (CONT'D)
And now, after this, everyone's
going to look at me differently,
like I'm a freak.

ERIN
Wes told me you haven't been able
to sleep. It was probably just a
dream that turned to be a
coincidence.

TYLER
A coincidence? It wasn't a dream,
Mom. You don't know what I saw,
what I smelled, what I felt...But
what I want to know was: if it
wasn't a dream...what was it?

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Wes and Tyler walk through aisles full of books and carts.

TYLER
If it wasn't a dream, then what was
it?

WES

I don't know, man. I didn't see what you saw. All I saw was you freaking out and then it happened.

TYLER

How did it happen? How was I able to see it happen when nobody else could?

Wes pulls a book off a shelf.

WES

I guess that's another one of Life's mysteries.

TYLER

Look I'm serious about all of this. I'm scared and I know you are and I know Daisy is, and I know everyone is.

WES

I didn't say anything about it being a joke.

He pulls another book off the shelf.

WES (CONT'D)

Okay, so, I'm going trust you and drop the part about it being a dream. So, what was it then? A vision? Are you psychic?

TYLER

It hasn't happened to me before. Or at least something that real.

WES

So it was sort of like a premonition, maybe? Something you see before it happens? It's sort of like a dream, except it actually does happen just the way you visioned it.

TYLER

So you're saying that what I had was a premonition?

WES

I don't know Tyler. I don't know as much as you do about this.

TYLER

Well at least you know something.
Do premonitions just come randomly
or what?

Wes searches the shelf and pulls out a specific book titled:
"Psychics: Premonitions, Visions, and Dreams."

WES

Look in there and tell me what it
says.

Tyler flips through the pages and searches for premonitions.

TYLER

'Premonition refers to a situation
when future events are foreknown or
forecast. Premonitions are usually
treated as a result of paranormal
or supernatural feat.' So a ghost
gave me the vision?

WES

Apparently some supernatural force
gave it to you.

TYLER

But why?

WES

Hey, I'm no expert at this myth
mumbo-jumbo.

TYLER

Wes, I need your help. I don't want
to spend the rest of my life trying
to figure out why this is happening
to me.

WES

Okay, okay. Look, you're Christian
right?

TYLER

Yeah.

WES

Maybe, it means supernatural as in
the Holy Ghost or God or someone.

TYLER

Okay, you're getting a little too
into this.

WES

No think about it. Maybe God thought it wasn't your time to go yet. That he wanted you to have a second chance at life. So he gives you a vision of the bridge you happened to be going on collapsing, and minutes later, it collapses just like you saw it. What if God wanted you to cheat death so you could have another chance at life?

TYLER

Cheat death? But wouldn't that be upsetting the motion of life or whatever?

(Beat)

Wait a minute...The whole point of me having the vision in the first place was a warning right? What if we were meant to go on the bridge as followed?

WES

So you're saying that by not getting on the bridge in the first place, we could have changed something?

TYLER

Which is a big no-no.

WES

I think **you're** starting to get too into this now.

TYLER

I'm just trying to figure out what the fuck is going on, Tyler! I'm afraid I did something I wasn't meant to do...

Wes sets his books down on a nearby table and walks over to Tyler.

WES

Look, go home. It's been a rough two days, you gotta get some sleep. Besides, I need to work on my history project and worrying about this is making my day any better. Go talk to Daisy. I'm pretty sure she's really concerned about you.

TYLER

All right. I'll see you later,
then, I guess.

WES

All right, take care.

Wes sits down at a table and begins opening a few books. Tyler walks through an aisle of books and out the door of the library.

EXT. CITY - DAY

Tyler walks on the sidewalk, passing by normal citizens. He bumps shoulders with a tall black MAN. Tyler turns around.

TYLER

Oh, sorry about that.

MAN

Don't be sorry, Tyler.

Tyler is speechless. The man smiles and turns around and walks away. Tyler backs away onto the street and over a manhole with a little bit of steam coming out of it.

The steam begins twirling around Tyler, as if trying to squeeze him. Tyler, hypnotized, stares at the steam. A horn blares in his ears and the steam disperses into the air. He turns around and sees a driver in a car motioning him to get out of the way.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Tyler sits at his computer, opening the Internet. He goes to a search engine and types in "Premonition". The page begins to fill up with links to information about premonitions. But one catches his eye: "Premonitions and Death" with a tiny summary below it: "How do they relate?"

He clicks on the link and it takes him to a gothic looking page with skulls and devils. He clicks on the table of contents to the left of the page to where it says "Premonitions".

TYLER (V.O.)

Nobody knows how or when somebody
will have a premonition.

(MORE)

TYLER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Usually, certain people, usually those who are very religious, have a kind of dream or vision before a large disaster or accident will happen, eventually turning out to happen days, even hours, after they had the premonition.

He scrolls down the page.

TYLER (V.O.)(CONT'D)
 For example, Abraham Lincoln had a dream of his death and funeral, which he related to both his bodyguard and his wife mere hours before his assassination.

He looks on the left side of the page at the table of contents. He clicks on a link titled: "Death".

TYLER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Sometimes avoiding a disaster after having a premonition can lead to bizarre happenings. A woman in particular, who had actually boarded the Titanic, knew as soon as she had boarded what the outcome of the voyage would be. Her and her daughter were able to get off before the ship departed. A few years later, both the mother and the daughter were killed in their house after a fire had broken out.

Tyler's phone rings, startling him. He looks at the caller ID and answers the phone.

TYLER (CONT'D)
 Hey Cara.

CARA (O.S.)
 Hey...How's it going?

TYLER
 You know me. Staying up late doing something.

CARA (O.S.)
 You're hurting yourself, Tyler. You need sleep.

TYLER
 How can any of us sleep after what happened?

CARA (O.S.)

Look I don't want you to become an insomniac.

TYLER

Don't worry about me, Cara. I'm going to be fine. I'm slowly getting over this. I just have this weird feeling.

CARA (O.S.)

Like what?

TYLER

I don't know. I'm trying to figure it out. I'll talk to you later.

CARA (O.S.)

Okay, then...Bye.

Tyler hangs up and looks at his bed. He sighs and lays down, closing his eyes.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

Daisy walks out of her room and into the kitchen where her mom, MRS. WREN, puts candle in a small chocolate cake.

DAISY

The cake looks good, Mom.

MRS. WREN

Anybody coming here to celebrate?

DAISY

I know Leslie is. Tyler might also.

The doorbell rings.

DAISY (CONT'D)

That's probably Leslie.

Daisy quickly walks out of the room while Mrs. Wren sets the cake on the table. She begins lighting the candles.

Daisy opens the door and sees it's Tyler. She smiles and hugs him. They kiss and Daisy steps back.

TYLER

Happy birthday.

DAISY

I'm so glad you came. Come in.
We're about to have cake.

TYLER

Is Leslie here yet?

DAISY

No not yet.

TYLER

Is anybody else coming?

DAISY

No, I don't really like having parties. Too much of a hassle and I can't really make things interesting.

They walk into the kitchen just as Mrs. Wren finishes lighting the candles.

MRS. WREN

Hey Tyler. How are you?

TYLER

I'm good, thank you.

(To Daisy)

Oh, here. I didn't know what you liked so...

He hands her a bag with tissue paper stuffed in it. She pulls out a tiny bear holding a box of chocolates. The box says "I Heart You."

DAISY

Aw, Tyler, I love it. But this looks like something they'd sell for Valentine's day.

TYLER

You just have to search in the right places, I guess.

The doorbell rings again.

DAISY

Oh, that's Leslie.

Daisy leaves and Mrs. Wren goes upstairs. Tyler walks over to the cake and sees seventeen candles arranged in a smiley face. In the middle, "Happy Birthday, Daisy!" is written. In the background, he can hear Daisy and Leslie talking.

A breeze comes through the kitchen and the candle flames begin to flicker. He looks around the room, and up at the ceiling, where an air conditioning duct is. There are strings hanging from the duct, but they aren't moving, indicating there's no air coming from it.

He looks back down and the candles begin to go out one by one. The smoke rises around Tyler just like the steam from the manhole. He looks at it move as if it has a mind of its own.

DAISY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Yeah, Tyler's here too.

Tyler turns around and sees Leslie standing next to Daisy. Leslie looks at Tyler uncomfortably.

LESLIE
Hi, Tyler...

There's a moment of silence until Daisy realizes the candles have been blown out.

DAISY
Damn it. Mom I thought you lit these!

MRS. WREN
I did light them! The air conditioning must have blown them out.

Tyler looks up at the air conditioning duct and sees the strings still aren't moving. Daisy begins relighting the candles.

TYLER
Well I better get going. I have to—

DAISY
Already? No please don't, I like having you hear. Besides, Leslie and I were going to the arcade after this.

Daisy looks at Tyler with the saddest look on her face. Tyler gives in.

TYLER
You know I hate it when you do that. Okay, I'll come, but only for a little bit.

Daisy smiles and hugs Tyler.

DAISY

Here, let's have some cake, and
then we can leave.

INT. ARCADE - DAY

Lights flash like strobe lights and kids dash back and forth,
going from game to game, earning tickets and laughing.

Daisy, Leslie, and Tyler walk in, sitting down at a nearby
table. Leslie pulls out a box wrapped in wrapping paper and
hands it to Daisy.

Daisy unwraps it and her eyes grow wide and her mouth drops.
It's an iHome.

DAISY

How did you...This is incredible!
How were you able to afford it?

LESLIE

I had my parents help me pay for
it, plus using pretty much all the
paychecks I got from my job.

DAISY

Thank you so much!

She gets up and hugs Leslie.

LESLIE

Go ahead, try it out. The batteries
are already in it.

Daisy pulls out her iPod and sticks it in the slot. She turns
on her iPod and switches to any song and it begins playing.
It works perfectly.

DAISY

This is awesome! Thanks Leslie.

LESLIE

No problem. You were always talking
about it, so I decided to finally
get you one.

DAISY

Yeah, but you didn't have to.

LESLIE
Hey, it's your birthday. You
deserve it.

The three of them become quiet and the song continues to
play.

DAISY
Come on, let's go play some games.

TYLER
I will in a few minutes. I'm going
to sit here for a few minutes. I'm
kind of tired.

DAISY
Leslie?

LESLIE
I'll join you in a while too. I'm
probably going to get something to
drink or something.

DAISY
Oh, okay. Promise? Both of you?

TYLER
Yeah.

Daisy smiles and walks off. Leslie turns to Tyler.

LESLIE
You two are perfect for each other,
you know?

TYLER
Yeah, she's great. I wouldn't know
what I'd do without.

Tyler looks down at his feet.

LESLIE
You okay?

TYLER
No, Leslie, no I'm not okay.

LESLIE
What's wrong?

TYLER

Everything! First the vision of the bridge collapsing, and I've been getting these strange feeling everywhere I go. Like someone—or something—is watching me. I have this feeling that something bad is going to happen. Like I did before I had the premonition of the bridge.

LESLIE

What was that feeling like?

TYLER

Like, I knew something bad was going to happen before it did. I was overcome by fear and I couldn't make it go away. It stuck to me since the night before it happened.

LESLIE

I can see why you would be afraid after this 'premonition' of your happened, but why do you think something bad is going to happen later on?

Tyler rubs his eyes and runs his fingers through his hair.

TYLER

I did some research last night about premonitions, like where they come from or how someone has them.

LESLIE

What did you find out?

TYLER

People usually have dreams of an accident before it happens to warn them, possibly from a supernatural feat, that is, if you're a religious person.

LESLIE

And your Christian right?

TYLER

Yes, but I don't know if this premonition was sent by God or the Holy Ghost or whatever. The feeling I had when I first got it was dark.

(MORE)

TYLER (CONT'D)

I felt nothing but fear as if something evil had given me the vision.

LESLIE

Look, I think you're overreacting—

TYLER

No, I'm not overreacting, Leslie. Listen to this: Four people who didn't even know each other had a dream of a plane crash they were supposed to be on the night before. The next day, the plane had crash landed, killing everyone on board. A few weeks later, those four people who happened to be in the same building at the same time were killed when the building collapsed.

LESLIE

It's just a coincidence.

TYLER

That's what it seems like. These people were meant to die, but avoided the accident. By doing so, they died later on in these freak accidents.

LESLIE

Are there any cases of this happening?

Tyler pulls out a few papers printed from the website he was at the night before.

TYLER

A woman and her child boarded the Titanic. Just as the woman stepped onto the boat, she had a premonition of the Titanic sinking. Her and her daughter got off before the ship sailed off. A few years after the Titanic sank, their house caught on fire, killing both of them.

Leslie reads over the papers and looks up at Tyler.

LESLIE

I don't see how you believe this, Tyler. This is a load of bullshit.

TYLER

Leslie! You didn't see what I saw in the premonition! If you had it, you'd probably be doing what I'd be doing, thinking what I'd be thinking, and feeling what I am feeling right this second.

LESLIE

Really. And what's that feeling?

TYLER

(Eyes watery)

Fear.

Daisy sits at a racing game, really into the game. She steps further down on the pedal and passes the car in front of her, getting her in first place.

Two delivery workers come through the entrance of the arcade pushing a large game on a cart. They walk up to a desk where an arcade employee sits. He points to the back of the arcade.

The delivery people push the car towards the back. As they push the cart, one of the screws from the back right wheel begins to push out. It falls out, unnoticeable to anybody.

Daisy quits playing the racing game and walks over to the back where the delivery people are. She sees the new game called "Head Trauma" and walks over to it. The delivery people park the cart next to a box arcade game where you sit down and pull the curtains to make it dark, usually a shooting game.

She looks at the new arcade game the delivery people have brought and stares at it.

DELIVERY MAN

Come on, let's get these papers signed so we can get out of here.

The delivery men walk over to the employee at the desk, and Daisy gets in the box arcade game, shutting the curtains and putting in her coins. She pulls out one of the guns and gets ready to play, setting her phone on the seat.

The cart shifts over a little by itself, another bolt popping out of the back right tire. Then another one; the wheel starts to wiggle. A bolt comes out of the front right wheel and falls onto the ground, rolling underneath the cart.

Back at the table, the song "Daisy" by Switchfoot comes on, grabbing Tyler's attention.

LESLIE

Don't begin getting paranoid about this kind of stuff. There's no reason to be afraid anymore.

TYLER

I can't help but be afraid. The bad feeling I have is always with me, never going away.

LESLIE

Maybe you need to get checked up or something.

The continues to play, getting louder by itself. Tyler looks at the iPod closely. The title of the song, "Daisy" begins to flicker and fade out. He stares at it.

SWITCHFOOT

'Let it go, Daisy let it go. Open up your fist, this fallen world. Doesn't hold your interest, doesn't hold your soul, Daisy let it go.'

LESLIE

Tyler? You okay?

TYLER

What?

LESLIE

I said are you okay? You look sick.

Tyler looks back at the iPod. The name "Daisy" disappears from the screen.

SWITCHFOOT

'Giving isn't easy. Neither is the rain, when she gives herself away. Daisy—Daisy—Daisy—'

The song gets stuck at the word "Daisy", playing it over again. Leslie looks at the iHome and slaps it, trying to make it continue with the song. Tyler stares at his, his breathing getting harder.

LESLIE

What the hell? I just got this and it's already screwing up!

Tyler stands up, knocking his chair over.

LESLIE (CONT'D)

God damn it!
 (To Tyler)
 What's wrong?

TYLER

I'm having another one of those bad feelings. What game did Daisy say she was going to play?

LESLIE

I don't know. Try calling her.

Tyler pulls out his phone and speed dials Daisy's number. Leslie continues to try and get the song to continue playing, but it's still stuck on "Daisy".

INT. BOX ARCADE GAME

Daisy's phone is on silent, but it's vibrating. It begins to slide towards the edge of the seat. The sound of the game is too loud for Daisy to hear the phone vibrating as she shoots at mutant creatures trying to attack her.

Another bolt from the front right wheel falls off, and the cart begins to wiggle with the wheels.

INT. ARCADE

Tyler does a full 360 degree turn.

TYLER

Come on, Daisy, pick up the phone.

LESLIE

Why don't we try and find her?

TYLER

I'll go do that. You stay here.

Tyler begins walking off and Leslie stands up, about to follow Tyler, but he turns around.

TYLER (CONT'D)

No, Leslie, stay here, okay?

LESLIE

I was just going to help you find—

TYLER
 Just stay here damn it!
 (More calmly)
 I just need to be alone with Daisy
 right now.

LESLIE
 (Sitting back down)
 Oh, I understand. Sorry.

Tyler runs off and Leslie looks back at the iHome. The song gets unstuck and continues to play normally.

INT. BOX ARCADE GAME

Daisy continues to shoot at her enemies as her phone still vibrates. It stops at the very edge.

INT. ARCADE

Tyler stops and hears Daisy's answering machine. He hangs up and flips his phone back open, calling her number again.

INT. BOX ARCADE GAME

Her phone vibrates again, moving over the edge. It falls onto the floor, making a sound loud enough for Daisy to hear.

DAISY
 Shit.

She looks back at the screen, which says, "GAME OVER" on it in bloody letters. She sets the gun back in the slot and opens the curtain, bending down to get her phone. She answers it, still squatting.

DAISY (CONT'D)
 Hello?

TYLER (O.S.)
 Daisy!

INT. ARCADE

TYLER
 Daisy where are you?

EXT. BOX ARCADE GAME

DAISY
I'm at the back of the arcade. Why?

TYLER (O.S.)
Just stay where you are!

He hangs up and she stares at her phone. She grabs the box arcade game and pulls herself up, but her hand slips, and she falls on her back.

INT. ARCADE

Tyler runs through the arcade, zig-zagging through games and people. He runs towards the back.

EXT. BOX ARCADE GAME

The wheels on the cart give in, and they break off, the Head Trauma game tipping over onto the box arcade game. Daisy gasps and covers her face, but slowly pulls her hands away as Head Trauma had been stopped by the box arcade game.

Tyler runs around the corner and sees Daisy under Head Trauma.

TYLER
Daisy?

Daisy begins to sit up when Head Trauma slips off the box arcade game.

TYLER (CONT'D)
Daisy!!

Daisy looks up but it's too late. Head Trauma comes down on her head and shoulders, creating a sickening crunch. Blood sprays on the box arcade game and on the words "Head Trauma". Her body jolts as her head is crushed.

Tyler covers his mouth, his eyes wide. He opens his mouth, but nothing comes out. People in the back look at what happened, gasping. Tyler falls to his knees, staring at Daisy's twitching body. He holds his hand out to her, but quickly snatches it back.

TYLER (CONT'D)
NO!!!

EXT. ARCADE

An ambulance sits in front of the entrance, with bystanders watching the paramedics pull Daisy's body to the vehicle on the stretcher. Tyler watches them put her body in the back and turns away, sitting down on the curb.

His eyes are red and puffy and he holds the bear that he gave Daisy for her birthday. He looks back at the ambulance. Standing in front of it is Leslie. Tears streaming down her face, she looks at Tyler, shakes her head, and looks away.

Tyler looks at the parking lot. Standing between two cars is the man he saw in the city. He watches the man as the man stares back. A news van drives by.

CARA (O.S.)

Hey Tyler!

Tyler looks over and sees Cara and Tucker riding their bikes to him. He stands up.

TUCKER

What happened here?

Cara sees Tyler's red eyes and a tear cascades down his cheek.

CARA

Oh my God, Tyler are you okay?

He squeezes the bear and looks back up at Cara.

TYLER

Daisy's dead.

Cara opens her mouth to say something, but she can't make anything come out. She grabs Tyler and holds him tightly. He looks up at Tucker who lowers his bike to the ground and collapses, resting his head on his hand.

Cara lets go and Tyler looks back out into the parking lot where he saw the man, but he isn't there anymore.

INT. SCHOOL - DAY

Tyler walks through the school hallway alone.

REPORTER (O.S.)

Forty-two people were killed on Mason Bridge Tuesday morning at 8:15 A.M. after the supports beneath the bridge gave out and caused the structure to collapse 150 feet into the river below.

Students pile into the hallway with Tyler. Almost everybody stares at him, some whispering to each other.

REPORTER (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Seven people avoided the disaster when one of the drivers got out of his vehicle and stopped the traffic. Officers nearby said the driver had seen the bridge collapse before it actually happened.

Tyler walks up to Wes. He pats Tyler on the back.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Tyler sits on a couch watching the news with the REPORTER talking. Clips of the destruction of the bridge are shown on television.

REPORTER

Police officials are still searching through the debris still left in the river, while most had been carried down stream. There were no survivors whatsoever and all roads leading to Mason Bridge have been blocked until further notice.

Tyler switches the channels to another news station. A woman reports outside of the arcade from earlier that day.

REPORTER #2

Daisy Wren was killed today at the age of 17 when an arcade game had tipped over, crushing her. We'll have more on that tonight on Fox News.

Tyler looks over at the kitchen table. The bear he got for her sits on top of it, staring at him. Tyler grabs the remote and turns off the TV, throwing the remote at the wall.

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

Tyler, Tucker, and Cara sit outside of the school at a table. Cara and Tucker have lunch, but Tyler has nothing.

TUCKER

It's so weird, man. Why did it happen?

CARA

Tucker, please don't start. I don't want to talk about it. I don't think any of us do.

TUCKER

I just think it's weird, you know? I mean, she was one of the people who didn't go on the bridge, and after a few days, she's dead.

Tyler lifts his head up. Leslie walks around the corner and sees Tyler. She stops and stares at him.

CARA

Tucker please, just drop it. It happened three days ago. That's a little too early to be talking about it.

Leslie begins walking towards the group of three. Tyler slowly stands up.

TYLER

Leslie...

Leslie continues to walk, not saying anything.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Leslie, please...

Leslie stops, but doesn't turn around.

LESLIE

I don't care what you have to say, Tyler, because whatever it is it's not going to bring Daisy back.

Leslie turns around.

TYLER

Look, I loved her as much as you did.

(MORE)

TYLER (CONT'D)

I couldn't have stopped what was going to happen. I got there too late to pull her out of the way. I don't want you to blame this on me.

(To everyone)

I don't want all of you to think that I'm causing this because I'm some sort of freak or something.

Tyler pulls out the bear from his backpack. He hands it to Leslie.

TYLER (CONT'D)

I don't want anything that reminds me of the past few days right now. I just don't want any of you starting to avoid me because of what's happening.

Leslie looks down at the bear. She gently pulls it from Tyler's hands and looks at it in the eyes. She is close to crying.

LESLIE

Thanks, Tyler.

Tyler smiles a little, but it quickly fades away. He turns away and walks back to Tucker and Cara, but is stopped by Leslie.

LESLIE (CONT'D)

Tyler, I want to talk to you.

INT. SCHOOL

Tyler and Leslie walk side by side together down a sidewalk.

LESLIE

On Friday before Daisy...was killed, you said you were having another one of those bad feelings.

TYLER

Yeah.

LESLIE

Do you think you can tell me what that felt like? Or how you knew something bad was going to happen?

Tyler stops walking. Leslie stops and turns to Tyler.

TYLER

I had the same feeling I did before the bridge collapse. It was like there was something that shouldn't have been there, like a presence or something.

They walk outside.

EXT. SCHOOL

They sit down at a bench just as it starts to rain.

TYLER

When I heard Daisy's name in that song, I suddenly got that feeling, that we shouldn't have been there.

LESLIE

So, what? You thought the song was giving you a sign that Daisy was going to die?

TYLER

I don't think it was the song. Some freak accident like that doesn't normally happen every day you know, and it's a one out of a million chance to know that something like that was going to happen.

LESLIE

Then how did you know Daisy was in trouble?

TYLER

Something in me told me that I should check on her just in case. I didn't know she was going to die!

LESLIE

None of us did!

Tyler gets up and begins to walk away.

TYLER

I just don't want to deal with this right now.

LESLIE

Tyler...

He stops and turns around.

LESLIE (CONT'D)

Don't ignore those feelings.
They're probably trying to tell you
something.

Tyler takes this into consideration. He slowly turns around and walks away. He walks around the corner of the school when his cell phone begins beeping. He pulls it out of his pocket and opens it up.

Wes has sent him a text message saying: "Meet me where I work." He closes his phone and walks into the school.

EXT. GARDEN NURSERY - DAY

Wes, dressed in a blue apron with the name of the store printed in bold yellow letters, sets pots on a shelf, pushing a cart full of plants and tools. Tucker and Tyler follow behind him.

WES

Yeah the job sucks but I'm trying
to get a spot as a waiter at a
restaurant.

TUCKER

It's not as great as you think, but
the place I worked at for a while I
earned ten dollars an hour.

WES

Shit! Where did you work?

TUCKER

At the Chili's down on 360.

WES

I gotta check it out sometime.
Where's Cara by the way? You two
literally never leave each other's
side.

TUCKER

She had to babysit her little
brother.

TYLER

Look can you just tell us why you
brought us here.

Wes pushes the basket further down the aisle.

WES

Ah, two things. First, what happened to you, Tyler, has happened before.

TYLER

What? The premonition thing? That's happened for hundreds of years, maybe even thousands.

WES

Yeah but this is different. Two years ago, there was this major pile up on Route 23 about two hours away from here. Man it was hellish. Though, what's weird is that this girl has a vision of it before it happens, and she and a few other people are prevented from going onto the road.

He sets a few plants on a table.

TYLER

Like us.

WES

Yeah, but things get weirder. After a day or so, one of the people who was stopped from going onto Route 23 was killed outside of his apartment.

TUCKER

Just like Daisy.

Tyler looks at Tucker angrily, and then back at Wes.

TYLER

Where are you going with this?

WES

Look, the main point of this story is that the people who were stopped from going onto Route 23 were killed in these accidents that usually don't happen every day. And sorry to bring this up, but what happened to Daisy surely was no fucking every day accident.

TYLER

Well do you know why they started dying like that?

WES

Something about cheating death or some weird shit.

TUCKER

That's bullshit, Wes.

TYLER

No, no...I believe him. A few days ago I researched a few things. Some of these people had visions of something happen before it actually happened, and after a while, they died.

TUCKER

Why, though?

WES

Maybe because those who avoided the disaster were never meant to avoid it at all, as if the whole thing was planned.

TYLER

So what are you trying to say? That since we didn't get on the bridge when we were meant to, we're going to die?

WES

I don't know, Tyler! I can't predict the future...Like some people...

They walk to another part of the nursery where there are tables with plants sitting on them. There is a large tool shelf with blue tarp hanging behind it. Various tools lie on the shelf such as garden shears, Cape Cod weeders, and sickles.

TYLER

Wait...In my premonition, Daisy was killed first. And out of all of us, she's the only one who's died so far.

TUCKER

Call it a coincidence?

TYLER

I don't know. But what's the other thing you wanted to tell us?

WES

Right. I found out who the other guy was, the one who almost hit the back of your truck.

TYLER

Who?

WES

Derek Ross, 12th grade, held back two years. I figured we'd get his name just in case any more weird stuff happens to us, we could meet together.

Near them, another employee sets a pot down full of dirt with a large plant in it. He grabs the water hose and sticks it in the pot and turns it on. Water begins to flow slowly out of it.

TUCKER

What are you trying to say, that what happened to Daisy is going to start happening to us?

WES

No, I'm not saying anything! What I'm trying to tell you is that if whatever the fuck happened on Route 23 might be happening to us and we need to know what to do if it is.

The water hose falls out of the pot and onto the ground, making a puddle of water. The water begins to creep towards the group of three as if it had a mind of its own.

Behind the tarp, another employee pushes a cart with water hoses and more pots. The water hose catches onto a nail sticking out of a leg of a wooden table. The hose begins to stretch out, the employee oblivious to what's happening. The employee leaves the cart by another table, walking away.

Wes begins putting the garden tools on the shelf one by one. Tyler and Tucker stand back, watching him, unaware of the water passing by their feet. Wes accidentally drops a tool, and Tucker steps forward to pick it up.

As he does so, he steps in the path of the water. But the water takes a sudden left turn, avoiding Tucker's step.

Tyler walks past Wes and towards another tool shelf with more gardening tools on it. He grabs a round, metallic thermometer with pictures of birds and flowers painted on it. Everything is reflected off of it.

Tyler stares at himself in the mirror-like object, looking at the bags under his eyes. He sighs and is about to put the thermometer up when he sees, behind him, the tool shelf falling towards him, the tools flying off the shelf.

Tyler spins around and steps back, tripping over himself and falling on the ground, dropping the thermometer. He looks up and sees the tool shelf hasn't even budged. Tucker and Wes stare at him.

WES (CONT'D)

You okay?

TYLER

Yeah...Something startled me.
That's all.

TUCKER

Look are we finished? I need to get home.

Tyler stands up and puts the thermometer back where he found it. He walks back to Tucker and Wes. Wes finishes putting the tools on the shelf and steps back.

On the other side of the blue tarp, an employee struggling with a large pot, walks towards the hose caught on the nail sticking out of the table leg.

Wes steps on the water, and on the tile floor, it makes it slippery. Wes slips back, landing on the floor. Before Tucker or Tyler can react and help him up, the struggling employee trips over the hose, falling forward.

The employee flies into the blue tarp, falling on the shelf. The shelf falls forward, sharp gardening tools fly off towards Wes.

But Tucker comes in and pulls Wes out of the way. The tool shelf lands on the table that was behind Wes when he fell, the tools shooting out like arrows and landing on the floor, making a loud clatter.

Tyler runs over and helps Wes and Tucker up.

WES

Holy shit...!

TUCKER

You okay?

WES

Yeah I'm fine. Shit that was close.

The employee who tripped pokes his head around the blue tarp with an alert look on his face.

EMPLOYEE

Sorry about that! Are you all okay?

WES

Yeah we're fine. Maybe you should, uh, be more careful next time.

EXT. GARDEN NURSERY

Tyler walks out into the rain, looking down at the ground. He bumps into the same man he had bumped into before.

TYLER

Sorry...

He turns around and sees the man.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Hey...

The man turns around.

MAN

Yes?

TYLER

What's your name?

MR. BLUDWORTH

William Bludworth.

MR. BLUDWORTH begins to walk away, but Tyler stops him.

TYLER

How did you know my name?

MR. BLUDWORTH

You'll know when you need my help as time goes by.

Mr. Bludworth walks away, leaving Tyler standing in the rain, getting soaked.

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

Tyler looks through online newspaper articles. He comes to a page with a picture of Kimberly Corman and Officer Burke. In bold letters, the headlines are "Survivors of a deadly crash die in bizarre accident; Faulty woodchipper to blame".

He reads the article and clicks on a related link, leading him to a page with a picture of a skeleton with burnt surroundings. The headline: "Flight 180 survivor dies in explosion". Tyler looks next to his computer. It's the same picture of him and his older brother. He sighs.

Tyler flips out his cell phone and dials Wes' phone number. It rings a few times and Wes finally picks up.

WES (O.S.)

(Groggy)

Hello?

TYLER

You still awake?

WES (O.S.)

(Still groggy)

Yeah...Yeah I'm awake.

TYLER

I looked up some articles about that Route 23 crash you told Tucker and me about. You know how you told me that the people who didn't get on Route 23 began to die in bizarre accidents?

WES (O.S.)

Yeah.

TYLER

I'm beginning to think that is happening to us.

WES (O.S.)

Why? Daisy's the only one that died.

TYLER

Yeah, but who do you know gets killed by an arcade game? And what about you?

WES (O.S.)

Me?

TYLER

When the tool shelf fell, you were almost killed by those gardening tools.

WES (O.S.)

What about it?

TYLER

Wes you don't understand. In my premonition, Daisy died first, then you.

Wes is silent for a moment.

WES (O.S.)

Look, if it was Daisy first, then me, why am I not dead yet?

TYLER

I don't know. I—

WES (O.S.)

Look, Tyler, it's late. Go to bed, I'll see you tomorrow.

Before Tyler can speak, Wes hangs up. He turns off his computer and gets into bed, turning off the lamp.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Tyler walks into the school, less people staring at him, but still some gossiping to each other. He walks over to his locker and opens it. He puts in a few books and takes out a binder.

He shuts the locker and sees Derek standing next to him. He gets startled by him.

DEREK

Alright, Daily, what's going on?

TYLER

Okay I'm guess Wes told you who I was, but this is urgent so I don't want any fucking around.

DEREK

Just tell me what the hell is going on.

TYLER

Walk with me. Okay, you saw what happened when I began freaking out before the bridge collapsed, right?

DEREK

Yeah I never seen anyone so scared. You were one scared son of a bitch.

TYLER

Look, a few days later, my girlfriend had died in this accident at the arcade.

DEREK

Oh, well, I'm sorry man, but what does that have to do with us?

Cara, Leslie, and Tucker walk up to Tyler and Derek quickly.

TUCKER

Okay, we're here. What is it?

TYLER

Look, I think we're all in danger right now.

LESLIE

What do you mean?

TYLER

Okay, look, everyone needs to know. In my premonition, Daisy was the first one to die. A few days later, Daisy was killed in the arcade. Then yesterday, Wes was almost killed at the garden nursery, but Tucker pulled him out of the way.

LESLIE

So?

TYLER

In my premonition, Wes was the second person to die.

DEREK

So was everyone here in the premonition?

TYLER

Yeah...Except for Cara. She wasn't on the bridge when it collapsed.

CARA

So that means I'm safe, right?

TYLER

You should be...But that's not the point! Look if this kind of patter continues to follow, we're going to have start watching over each other, because if this keeps happening, we're all going to die.

LESLIE

Oh my God...

Tucker steps up to Tyler.

TUCKER

Are you sure it was only Cara who wasn't on the bridge? Nobody else?

TYLER

Yeah...

CARA

Oh my God, Tucker...

Cara and Tucker embrace tightly.

DEREK

How do we know who's next to die, though?

TYLER

I'm not sure...When Daisy died that's when I had that bad feeling I told Leslie about and—wait, the song on the radio. It got stuck on the word Daisy, and a few minutes after, she was killed.

LESLIE

So it was like a sign telling you she was going to die?

TYLER

I think so. And in my reflection when I was looking at that thermometer in the garden nursery, I saw the shelf behind me about to fall on top of me, and later, the shelf behind Wes fell down and the tools on it almost killed him.

LESLIE

Are you the only one who can see these signs?

TYLER

I don't know.

LESLIE

Well then who's next?

Tyler closes his eyes and tries to think, but he shakes his head.

TYLER

I don't know. I can't remember, I'm too tired to remember.

The bell rings and everyone goes to their classes. Cara urges Tucker to walk with her to their class.

DEREK

Well, if you see another sign, call whoever is next, okay? I don't want to die in front of my class okay?

LESLIE

There are other people who have died before you, and all you're thinking about is yourself?

DEREK

Hey, look missy, I'm 19! I still have a full life ahead of me! I don't want to die yet, and I'm sure you don't want to either!

TYLER

Guys. Guys! Just go to class. We'll talk about this later, okay?

The three walk off in different directions. Leslie stops Tyler.

LESLIE
Tyler?

TYLER
Yeah?

LESLIE
Are you sure you can't remember?

TYLER
I'm sorry. I can't.

Leslie frowns.

TYLER (CONT'D)
Hey you have chemistry next, right?

LESLIE
Yeah. I have a test in it. It's
going to be horrible.

TYLER
Good luck on it then.

LESLIE
Thanks.

She walks in the direction she was headed. Tyler watches her turn the corner and walks into his classroom.

INT. MATH CLASROOM

Tyler walks in and everyone watches him. He sits down in his seat.

TEACHER
All right, everyone, now since Mr.
Daily has decided to join us, you
need nothing on your desk except
for a pencil and a calculator.

Everyone does what their told. Tyler pulls out a normal calculator and sets it on his desk with his pencil. The teacher begins handing out the tests.

INT. CHEMISTRY CLASROOM

Leslie walks to her classroom doors and tries opening the door, but it's locked. The teacher gets up from his desk and opens the door for her, apologizing quietly.

Leslie walks in as the class has already begun the test. She gives the teacher a slight grin and quickly finds her seat.

There is a table at the front of the room, with a TV hanging over it. There is also a white board with magnets on it. One of the magnets has keys hanging from it.

The door slams shut, startling everyone. The vibrations are sent through the walls and the TV begins to bounce slightly, one of the bolts loosening from the TV rack. The teacher grabs a test and hands it to her.

INT. MATH CLASSROOM

Tyler continues with his test. Near the teacher, a fan blows side to side, blowing air on her and the students whenever it passes them. Tyler's paper flutters every time the air hits him. He stares at the fan, unable to concentrate on anything else.

INT. CHEMISTRY CLASROOM

Leslie works on her test. She stops and looks around, setting her pencil down. She looks down at her binder, seeing pictures of her and Daisy as her binder cover.

They're pictures of them with other friends, of them when they were younger, others are the two at a camp and one special one with Leslie, Daisy, Tyler, and Wes.

Her eyes become watery, but she quickly stops herself from crying, turning her binder over so she doesn't see the pictures. Leslie goes back to working on her test, trying hard to keep the tears away.

INT. MATH CLASSROOM

The teacher turns off the fan and continues typing away at her computer. Tyler looks at the fan. It's facing him. A breeze that only he can feel blows across his face, and he looks at the fan, but it doesn't move.

Tyler tries hard to finish his test, punching in numbers on his calculator. He looks up on the board and sees a formula for the sum of the interior angles of a polygon: $(n-2) 180^\circ$, but the number 180 catches his attention...

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY

Derek whistles as he walks down the hallway with a hall pass in his hand. He stops when he looks into a classroom and sees Leslie working on her test. He stares at her.

CRAIG JOHNSON (19) walks up to Derek.

CRAIG
Hey man! What's up?

DEREK
Huh? Oh, just walking through the hallways.

CRAIG
What are you looking at?

DEREK
Her.

Craig looks at Leslie.

CRAIG
She's cute.

DEREK
She's a junior.

CRAIG
Do you even know who she is?

They begin walking down the hallway.

DEREK
She's one of the people who avoided the Mason Bridge disaster.

CRAIG
Shit man, she's pretty damn lucky!

DEREK
Yeah, but for how long?

CRAIG
What do you mean?

DEREK
(Snapping out of it)
Nothing. It's hard to explain and you wouldn't believe me.

CRAIG

Whatever, man. Hey look I gotta go
back to class so I'll see you after
school?

DEREK

Sure, Craig.

Craig walks off and Derek slowly walks down the hallway.

INT. MATH CLASSROOM

Tyler turns his test in to the teacher. He slowly walks back to his desk and sits down, fumbling with his calculator. He begins punching in random numbers and erasing them.

He punches in .07734 and turns it upside down, making it say "hello."

INT. CHEMISTRY CLASROOM

Leslie looks up at the girl in front of her who puts on makeup using a compact mirror. Leslie looks in the mirror and a large black shadow engulfs the mirror. The girl using it doesn't notice it, but Leslie does and she looks behind her, and sees nothing.

She looks back at the compact mirror, and the black shadow is gone. Leslie looks behind her one more time just to check.

INT. MATH CLASSROOM

Tyler continues to mess with his calculator, typing in 5318008, turning it upside down, making it say "boobies." That brings a slight smile to his face, but it quickly fades away.

He sets the calculator down on his desk and reaches into his backpack, pulling out one of his books. He slides it on his desk, accidentally pushing the calculator off the desk and onto the floor.

One of the students sitting next to Tyler picks it up for him. He thanks them quietly and looks at the calculator. Just as he is about to erase it, he notices something.

On the calculator, right side up, it reads as 317537. He looks at it closer, slowly turning it upside down. As he gets it fully upside down, those numbers morph into the name "Leslie."

Tyler drops the calculator on his desk and stands up slowly. Most of the students look up at him and the teacher looks at him too.

TEACHER

Tyler, is something wrong?

Tyler looks back down at his desk at the upside down calculator. It still says "Leslie" on it. Tyler darts out of the room, the teacher standing up, but isn't able to do anything.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY

Tyler runs out of the classroom and down the hallway. The lights above him begin to flicker as he runs under them. He passes Derek.

DEREK

Yo, dude, where are you going?

Tyler doesn't answer. Derek quickly walks in the direction Tyler's going.

INT. CHEMISTRY CLASROOM

Leslie finishes her test and gets up out of her seat, walking up to the front of the classroom. As she hands her test to the teacher, another student walks out of the classroom with a hall pass, the door shutting quickly.

It slams shut, the vibrations causing the most loose bolt to fall out, landing on a pile of papers quietly. The vibrations also cause the keys to fall off one of the magnets and onto the hook of a lower magnet, causing it to slide down the white board.

The magnet falls into a cup of white board markers on the chalk tray, falling to the ground and markers spilling everywhere on the floor. Leslie stops and begins picking the markers up and putting them back in the cup.

She steps back to pick up more markers when she slips on a few, causing her to lose her balance. She falls backwards and lands on the floor, sliding back a little.

Her shoulder hits the legs of a table. A plastic cup of water falls on her, splashing on her and getting her wet. A plastic container with a few scissors fall over on top of her. Leslie shields her eyes, but is unscathed by the scissors.

The students giggle due to her clumsiness while the teacher stand up as Leslie picks the scissors off of her. She holds two in her hands above her face as the teacher says:

TEACHER
Leslie are you okay?

LESLIE
Yeah I think so.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY

Tyler runs up to Leslie's classroom door and tries opening it but it's locked. He looks through the window.

TYLER
Leslie!!

INT. CHEMISTRY CLASROOM

Leslie looks at Tyler but it's too late. The TV comes loose from its rack and falls off, landing face down on Leslie's head and chest, the glass screen shattering and sparks flying everywhere.

Everyone in the classroom backs away to the back of the room as Leslie's body is crushed and electrocuted at the same time. Her body convulses as sparks fly in every direction.

TYLER
No!!!

Leslie continues to be electrocuted, her skin turning dark, charred, and bloody, blood squirting on the walls and on the floor. The sparks stop and Leslie's body is still. Smoke fills the classroom and the students scream. The teacher pulls the fire alarm.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY

The fire alarm startles Derek as he walks over to Tyler, still looking through the window, but he is in total shock. He turns around and leans against the window as Derek comes up to him.

DEREK
(Trying to look through
window)
What's going on?

TYLER
Don't...look...

Students begin to walk out of their classrooms, confused by what's going. Tyler slides to the floor, breaking down, and Derek looks through the window and sees Leslie's charred body. He gasps and looks away.

INT. CHEMISTRY CLASROOM - LATER

Paramedics are in the room with a stretcher, along with firemen, checking the place out. Tyler waits outside the door.

The paramedics slowly lift the TV off of Leslie, glass breaking and blood dripping off the TV. The paramedics get the TV off, revealing a horrific sight. One pair of scissors is stuck in her right eye, while the other pair in her other hand are stuck in her throat.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY

The paramedics pull Leslie's dead body on the stretcher out of the classroom and down the hallway. Derek stands next to Tyler.

TYLER
I was too late...I couldn't have saved her, even if the door wasn't locked, I couldn't have saved her!

DEREK
It wasn't your fault, okay?

TYLER
No, it was. If I didn't have that fucking premonition of the bridge collapse...

DEREK
Don't say that! You saved seven people including yourself! You gave us a second chance!

Tyler looks back at the blood-stained area.

DEREK (CONT'D)
But why are these things happening?
Why are we all of a sudden dying?

Tyler looks up at Derek.

TYLER

I know who we can go to.

EXT. TRUCK

Tyler pulls out a phonebook and flips through the pages while Cara, Tucker, Derek, and Wes stand outside of the truck. He gets to the Bs section and looks through the "Blo's" but doesn't see "Bloodworth" anywhere.

TYLER

Damn it's not in here.

WES

What are you looking for?

TYLER

Hold on.

He continues to finger through the pages until he finds William Bludworth's name. He flips out his phone and dials the number.

CARA

Tyler what are you doing?

TYLER

Just hold on for a second.

The other line rings a few times, and finally, a dark, sinister voice comes on.

MR. BLUDWORTH (O.S.)

Hello Tyler.

TYLER

You told me I'd need your help as time came by.

MR. BLUDWORTH (O.S.)

Ah, yes...

TYLER

What do you know that I don't?

MR. BLUDWORTH

1423 Harper Street.

TYLER

What?

MR. BLUDWORTH
Go there and I'll tell you.

Mr. Bludworth hangs up and Tyler looks at the rest of the group.

TYLER
Anybody know where 1423 Harper
Street is?

INT. TRUCK

Tyler drives with Wes in the passenger seat, and the other three in the back.

DEREK
Who are we going to see anyways?

TYLER
I don't know, but he seems to know
a hell of a lot more than we do
about what is happening here.

Tyler drives fast down the highway towards the country.

EXT. MORGUE

They arrive at a gloomy location, the trees bare and fog everywhere. Everyone gets out of the truck and looks at the large building that stands before them, built out of stone, almost medieval looking.

They walk over to a large wooden door and knock on it. They wait for an answer, but the door doesn't open. Tyler bangs the knocker on the door again. Coming from a speaker, Mr. Bludworth's voice is heard.

MR. BLUDWORTH
Go around back.

The five look at each other and begin their way around the building. They get to the back and find another wooden door, smaller though. Tyler pushes it open and it leads into a dark, unknown abyss.

INT. MORGUE

They walk down a long corridor before arriving into a large, white room with two metallic tables, cabinets, and operation tools. There are white sheets on the tables, except something lies on the tables in a shape of a human form.

The place is eerily quiet, until everyone jumps at the sound of a door slamming shut, the sound echoing through the building.

They look at where the sound was coming from, and coming down a flight of stone stairs is Mr. Bludworth smiling at the five.

MR. BLUDWORTH

Ah, nice to see you again, Tyler.
And it looks as if you brought some
friends along too.

TYLER

They were the ones who avoided—

MR. BLUDWORTH

The bridge collapse, I know.

TYLER

Who the hell are you and how do you
know what's going on?

Mr. Bludworth walks over to the body under the sheets, rolling the sheet off the body's face. It's man, bloody and bruised, and his arm is partly stitched to the rest of his body.

CARA

Oh my God...

Mr. Bludworth begins stitching up the rest of the man's arm, laughing.

MR. BLUDWORTH

Tyler, are you familiar with the
name Alex Browning?

TYLER

No, no not really...

Mr. Bludworth sighs.

MR. BLUDWORTH

What about Kimberly Corman?

TYLER

Yeah she's the one who had the premonition of that pile up.

MR. BLUDWORTH

You, Alex Browning, and Kimberly Corman all have something in common.

TYLER

What's that?

MR. BLUDWORTH

You three all got a second chance by cheating death.

TUCKER

Cheating death?

Mr. Bludworth continues to stitch. Tyler walks over to Mr. Bludworth.

TYLER

What's going on?

MR. BLUDWORTH

Tyler, when you had that premonition, you were able to stop only a few people from going on. By doing so, you have screwed up a plan that Death had designed for you and your friends. And by screwing up Death's plan, you really have pissed him off.

TYLER

Why are people beginning to die, though?

MR. BLUDWORTH

Just because you cheated death once, doesn't mean it's over already. You cheated death by not going on the bridge. Now, death must come back to finish the business.

Mr. Bludworth smiles and covers up the man with the sheet.

DEREK

So you're saying Death is pretty much stalking us?

MR. BLUDWORTH

Tyler, let me tell you something. Think of all of this as a game that Death has set up, picking seven people off a list, and putting them on a new one. Since Death has invented the games, he has invented the rules. The first rule, Death must give a sign in order to do what he has to do.

TYLER

A sign...The song on the radio? The calculator?

MR. BLUDWORTH

Don't ignore those signs, Tyler. They're the things that might save your friends...for a while.

Tyler shifts uncomfortably.

MR. BLUDWORTH (CONT'D)

Now, as the victims Death has chosen, you want to live right? In order to do so, you must cheat in order to survive.

TYLER

And we did by avoiding the bridge disaster.

MR. BLUDWORTH

And once you did that, Death has come back for you and your little friends, killing them off in the order he chose for them to die in.

TYLER

The order...Hold on a second, though. Daisy died first in my premonition, then Wes, and then Leslie. But I pulled Wes away before he was killed...Why did Leslie die the next day?

MR. BLUDWORTH

You intervened, Tyler. You were able to help Wes cheat death once again.

Wes steps forward.

WES

So that means I'm safe, now, right?

Mr. Bludworth chuckles.

MR. BLUDWORTH

Once you're on the list, you can't get off of it. By pulling Wes away from whatever was going to kill him, that only moved him to the bottom of the list...right after you, Tyler.

WES

Ah, fuck man!

TYLER

How do we stop it?

MR. BLUDWORTH

Tyler, one cannot stop Death from doing what he has to do, but one can overcome him for a certain amount of time. And that is by intervening.

TUCKER

Are you sure we were all meant to die on the bridge?

MR. BLUDWORTH

Once the premonition has started, whoever was put on the list stays on the list until Death finishes them all off, and then his job is done.

DEREK

Fuck this. Why are we even fucking with Death, huh? Look, if it's our time to go, it's our time to go, right? I'm going back to the truck. I'll wait for y'all.

Derek walks out of the room and back down the hallway from where they came.

TUCKER

I'm going to wait with him. You know, just in case anything happens to him...

Tucker leaves, but Cara and Wes stay.

TYLER

Why is this happening to me? Why was I chosen to go through all of this?

MR. BLUDWORTH

Death chooses randomly, Tyler. Like pulling names out of a hat. Once he's chosen a certain amount of people, he sets them down on a list...

Mr. Bludworth begins cleaning his operation tools.

MR. BLUDWORTH (CONT'D)

...Or maybe he's coming back to finish his duty.

TYLER

What do you mean?

MR. BLUDWORTH

Tyler, have you ever cheated death before? Not like you did the day of the bridge collapse, but just on a normal day, without any signs or anything.

Tyler thinks back.

TYLER

When...I was younger, about 15, my older brother and I were walking to a gas station just to hang out and buy some snacks. We were waiting to cross the street to get to the station, unaware of the police chase further down the road.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. GAS STATION - FLASHBACK - DAY

A younger Tyler stands at the light watching the crosswalk sign turn from a red hand to a white walking person. His older brother stands next to him. Police sirens can be heard in the background.

TYLER (V.O.)

The light turned red and that's when we were able to cross the street.

Tyler and his brother begin to cross the street walking normally. Down the road, a car speeds down the road towards the crosswalk. They reach the middle of the crosswalk when Tyler's brother sees the speeding car with the police behind it.

Tyler, oblivious to the car, is right in its path. Tyler's brother pushes Tyler away onto the ground, but before he can jump out of the car's path, it hits him. A little bit of blood splatters on Tyler, and Tyler's brother hits the ground hard, his body twisted up.

TYLER (V.O.) (CONT'D)

We were both going to be hit by the car if he didn't push me out of the way.

Tyler looks up and sees his body. His face shows neither fear or sadness.

CUT TO:

INT. MORGUE - DAY

MR. BLUDWORTH

See, Tyler, your brother did what you did with Wes. He intervened, pushing you out of the way, making you cheat death. And now he's come to pick up the pieces.

Tyler looks up at Mr. Bludworth.

TYLER

But why did he choose dozens of innocent people to die with me? They didn't deserve it!

MR. BLUDWORTH

Death can be unfair at some points, but it needs to happen. Death is just another part of life, Tyler.

TYLER

Then fuck Death! Fuck life! Why even bother coming here? Everything would be better off if I just got onto the bridge like the premonition intended. We wouldn't have gone through all of this.

Tyler walks out of the morgue.

CARA
Tyler, wait...

Wes and Cara look at Mr. Bludworth who is getting ready to leave them. Wes walks up and grabs his arm.

WES
How do you know so much about this kind of stuff?

Mr. Bludworth smiles.

MR. BLUDWORTH
It's happened to me before.

Mr. Bludworth whistles a tune as he walks out, leaving Wes and Cara staring at him as he leaves.

EXT. TRUCK

Tyler stomps angrily to his truck with Derek and Tucker walking up to him.

TYLER
Come on. We're going home.

DEREK
What did he say?

TYLER
Nothing useful. Come on.

Derek gets in the passenger seat while Tucker gets in the back. Wes and Cara walk out of the morgue. Wes gets in the back but Cara walks around towards Tyler's window.

CARA
Tyler, you can't stop now. Two people are dead!

TYLER
That's the point! They're dead because of me! I couldn't have stopped it!

CARA
No, you can stop it! You all can intervene each other.

TYLER

And then what? Do that until we're old and finally die of old age or a heart attack or a stroke?

CARA

No, but at least we can save lives by doing so.

Tyler starts his truck up and Cara climbs inside. He backs out of the driveway.

INT. TRUCK

Everyone is quiet until Tucker speaks.

TUCKER

Is he sure there is no way we can stop this?

WES

He seemed to know a lot about Death so I'm pretty sure he's right about what he said.

The truck becomes quiet again. Derek sighs.

DEREK

We can talk about this later. Can we stop somewhere to eat?

TYLER

Sure.

EXT. RANDY'S - DAY

Tyler pulls into the parking lot and parks his truck. The five get out and walk into the restaurant.

INT. RANDY'S

They sit down at a table and wait for their server. A WAITRESS walks up to them, her hair in a bun, dressed in a yellow skirt and blouse with a pencil behind her ear.

She pulls the pencil out from behind her ear as she flips her notebook out.

WAITRESS

Hey all, welcome to Randy's. What would you like to drink?

TYLER

Just get water for all of us.

The waitress nods and hands them menus.

WAITRESS

Our special today is salmon cooked to perfection and our soup of the day is broccoli cheese soup. I'll be back with your drinks.

CARA

Thank you.

The waitress walks away and everyone looks through their menus.

TYLER

There has to be a way to stop it, there just has to.

WES

Tyler you heard the guy, you can't stop Death. You can cheat him, but you can't stop it.

TYLER

We can figure out a way. I don't know about you guys, but I don't want to live the rest of my life knowing when I'm going to die!

Tyler looks around and sees a few people staring at him. He looks at his menu.

The waitress comes back to the table with five waters. She sets them down in front of everyone and pulls out her notebook again.

WAITRESS

Alrighty then, what would y'all like to have today?

CARA

I'll just have the Broccoli cheese soup.

WAITRESS

Small or large?

CARA
Small, please.

WAITRESS
(To Wes)
And you, sir?

WES
Oh, I'm really not that hungry.

TUCKER
Yeah neither am I.

CARA
Tucker you need to eat.

TUCKER
I'm not hungry, Cara, okay?

TYLER
I'll just have a small salad thank
you.

WAITRESS
(To Derek)
And what about you?

Derek looks at the menu a little longer.

DEREK
I'll have the salmon, and does that
come with any sides?

WAITRESS
It comes with steamed vegetables
only.

DEREK
Oh, well that sounds...good.

He hands her the menu.

DEREK (CONT'D)
Oh, and do you put butter on the
vegetables?

WAITRESS
Yes we do.

DEREK
Can you hold the butter on this
order?

WAITRESS

No problem. Your food will be here shortly.

The waitress walks away and Tyler leans in towards Derek.

TYLER

Why can't you have any butter?

DEREK

I'm lactose intolerant. Just a little bit of any dairy product would make me have an allergic reaction, which isn't a pretty sight.

WES

I thought you lose the allergy as you age?

DEREK

Yeah, unfortunately I'm one of the 10-15% of the people who don't.

WES

That sucks.

INT. RANDY'S KITCHEN

The waitress hands one of the cooks the orders. The cook takes it and clips it to a hanger so he can easily see it. He begins working on Derek's meal first. He grabs a stick of butter and is about to stick it in a pan with vegetables on it, he reads the order and sees that he needs no butter.

He sets the butter on a shelf above the stove, above the pan of vegetables. He begins working on the salmon while the vegetables sit on the pan. Heat from the stove begins to rise up towards the shelf, and the butter becomes soft and mushy.

The butter begins to leak out of its packet and moves towards the end of the shelf. The chef begins working on the broccoli cheese soup. The butter reaches the edge and begins dripping off onto the vegetables, splashing and soaking into the veggies.

The flow of the butter gets faster and more and more of it begins dripping onto the vegetables.

INT. RANDY'S

Derek stands up.

DEREK
I'm going to the bathroom real
quick.

He gets out from the booth and walks past a WET FLOOR sign, slipping, but catching himself on a table. He knocks a few knives and forks on the ground and Tyler stands up. Derek gets up and chuckles a little. Tyler slowly sits back down.

DEREK (CONT'D)
My bad...

Tyler watches Derek go into the bathroom and he looks at the other three.

TYLER
He's next.

CARA
What?

TYLER
He's next on Death's list. I don't
want him to know. It's not going to
make things any easier.

TUCKER
How do you know?

TYLER
I saw him die in my premonition,
Tucker. I saw him get killed.

WES
Are you sure he's next?

TYLER
I'm pretty sure.

TUCKER
Yeah but if he dies, then I'm next.

CARA
No, no, no, no you're not next.
Nobody's next. You can do this, you
can save each other!

TYLER

Yeah, Cara? For how long? Sooner or later, Death is going to find another way, like it did with people in the past years...Like it did with me.

Tucker holds Cara close to him.

TYLER (CONT'D)

After my brother died, I haven't been able to sleep well. Every time I closed my eyes, I'd see my brother's body on the ground.

WES

But he saved you! He gave you a second chance, and when you made us avoid the bridge collapse, you gave yourself a third chance.

TYLER

Yeah, but how many more chances are we going to have? Because sooner or later, we're going to have to die. We can't live forever.

CARA

Well, like the mortician said, death is just another part of life.

INT. RANDY'S KITCHEN

The butter's dripping slows down to a stop just as the cook gets a spatula and scoops up the vegetables that got buttered the most. He scoops them onto a plat along with the salmon and sets the plate on a counter, along with the broccoli cheese soup and the salad.

The waitress takes the plate and sets it on a tray. She carries it to the table.

INT. RANDY'S

The waitress sets the plates down on the table as Derek walks back. He sits down and the waitress walks away. Those who ordered food begin eating.

Derek stuffs a few vegetables in his mouth and begins to chew, but an expression of disgust comes to his face. Tyler looks at him.

TYLER

You okay?

DEREK

Yeah...I don't think these vegetables were cooked long enough.

WES

So, if you had an allergic reaction, how long would it take for it to happen?

DEREK

It usually happens in a few minutes, but sometimes there can be delayed reactions, so it could happen in a few hours...In days even.

WES

That sucks. Have you ever had one before?

DEREK

Yeah I've had a few. They're hell most of the time.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

A woman drives her car up a slanted hill and parks on the side of the road. She gets out and walks towards a house. A few yards behind the car is a stop sign.

INT. RANDY'S - LATER

Everybody's dishes are clean. Tyler leaves money on the table and they get up and walk out.

TYLER

Okay, look, I usually get these signs before someone dies. If I'm able to follow them correctly, then I can probably be able to intervene. That is, if I get there in time, unlike last time.

Everyone becomes quiet. They walk out of the doors.

EXT. RANDY'S

They walk to the truck and Derek opens the passenger door.

DEREK
Hey, Tyler, you don't happen to
know who is next on the list, do
you?

Tyler stops what he's doing and looks at Derek. He looks back
at the other three and back at Derek.

TYLER
Let's just get in the car and go
home.

DEREK
Wait, what's going on? I just want
to know.

Derek looks at the three in the back.

DEREK (CONT'D)
It's me isn't it? Am I next?

CARA
Nobody's next.

DEREK
Just tell me what you know, Tyler!

WES
It isn't going to make things any
easier, Derek.

DEREK
Oh my God...

Tyler backs up out of the parking lot and drives out onto the
road.

TYLER
Look, I haven't gotten any signs or
had any bad feelings or anything.
Right now we're good.

DEREK
Yeah but for how long?

TYLER
I don't know. None of us know,
okay?

DEREK

Shit...

They stop at a red light and a truck stops next to them. Tyler looks at the truck and reads the side. "KRITTER KILLERS" it says. Tyler focuses on the word "KILL" in "KILLERS".

Below it, it says "You Got the Jitters, We'll Stomp those Critters!" The M in "Stomp" has been smudged, leaving it as "Sto-p". The light turns green and the truck turns left as Tyler continues straight.

EXT. ROAD

A garbage truck hits a bump in the road, a piece of sharp metal falling out of it and clattering on the road, its sharp, jagged edges sticking up. The garbage truck begins going up the slanted hill where the woman had parked her car.

The woman's car's parking break is released, and it slowly begins rolling downhill towards the stop sign. It backs into the stop sign, bending it forward at a slanted angle, sticking out over the road.

INT. TRUCK

Wes rolls his window down and sticks his head out, letting the wind blow in his face. Derek's stomach suddenly rumbles. He groans, rubbing his belly.

TYLER

You okay?

DEREK

No, I don't feel so well.

Derek begins scratching his neck and face. His skin starts turning red and puffy.

CARA

Oh my God, Derek! Your face...!

Derek flips down the visor and looks in the mirror. His face is getting red and buldgy.

DEREK

Damn it! I think I'm getting an allergic reaction!

TYLER

You didn't eat or drink any dairy products, did you?

DEREK

No! Oh God...I'm gonna blow...

Tyler rolls down the window for Derek and he leans out, gagging. Wes, disgusted, sticks his head back in, but leaving his window down.

Tyler tries to concentrate on Derek and the road together when his radio turns on by itself. He looks down at it. "Stop" by Plain White T's begins playing on the radio. Tyler stares at it, unaware of the piece of metal right ahead.

Tyler runs over the piece of metal, puncturing his front right tire. Tyler swerves to the right, making Derek fall further out of the window. Tyler tries to regain control, but he can't. The punctured tire makes Tyler swerve to the right again.

The three in the back bounce around, hanging onto each other. They reach the slanted hill where the bent stop sign is. The sign skims Tyler's truck, scratching it. It's too late for Derek as the stop sign slices through his neck, chopping his head off.

Blood sprays through Wes's window, splattering on Wes. Tyler's truck comes screeching to a stop when Derek's head bounces on the back of the woman's car. The rest of Derek's body falls out of the window as Wes screams, terrified, looking at the blood sprayed on him.

EXT. TRUCK

They get out of the truck, nobody getting out on Wes's side where Derek's body lays. They walk over to the blood-stained stop sign and sees Derek's body lying on the trunk of the woman's car.

Cara looks away and Tucker tries comforting her. Tyler runs his fingers through the air, his eyes getting watery. Wes falls to the ground and sits against the truck's tires.

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

Derek lies on his back, staring up at the ceiling, his hands behind his head. He takes in a deep breath and sits up just as his mom walks into his room.

ERIN
Hey. How's it going.

TYLER
I don't know what to do, Mom.

ERIN
You sound like all that's happened
is your fault.

TYLER
I think it is.

ERIN
Don't say that about yourself. It's
not. They're just freak accidents,
they occur every day.

TYLER
No, Mom, they don't.

Tyler lays back down on his bed.

TYLER (CONT'D)
These are different.

Erin leans over and kisses Tyler on the forehead. She stands up and walks out of the room, turning the lights off and shutting the door.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

The halls are empty except for the presence of Cara and Tucker. The speakers come on and the PRINCIPAL speaks.

PRINCIPAL (O.S.)
This afternoon we are holding a
memorial for the following students
who have passed away: Leslie
Hope...

Tucker kisses Cara on the forehead and they walk down the hallway.

INT. CLASSROOM

Wes sits at his desk, his face burying in his hands.

PRINCIPAL (O.S.)
...Derek Ross...

Wes looks up at the speaker.

EXT. SCHOOL

Tyler sits on a bench right outside of the school, listening to the announcement.

PRINCIPAL (O.S.)
...And Daisy Wren. The memorial
will be held at 3:30 outside of the
school on the football field.

Tyler rests his head on his hand, crying.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD

Students sit on the bleachers with the principal standing on the field with a microphone. There is a picture of Daisy, Leslie, and Derek sitting on wooden racks. Tyler sits alone at the edge of the bleachers.

PRINCIPAL
We are here today to be with three
students who have passed away in
the last two weeks. Even though we
will not see them in Burkley High
School any longer, we will still
remember them in our thoughts and
in our hearts. In honor of these
three students who have attended
Burkley High, we have made a
memorial for them outside at the
front of the school.

Tyler's phone rings. He pulls it out and flips it open. It's another text message from Wes. He opens it and reads: "Look down."

Tyler looks over the railings and sees Wes looking up at him. He motions to Tyler to come down. Tyler gets up and begins walking down the bleachers.

Tyler and Wes walk behind the bleachers.

TYLER
You know, you can always call me.

WES
I find it quicker text messaging.

TYLER

What do you need anyways.

Wes is silent for a few seconds.

WES

Tucker's next, right?

TYLER

Yeah.

WES

And then you, and then me...

TYLER

Not unless we can find a way to avoid all of this.

WES

How? I'm with you on this one, we can't continue intervening each other until we're old! Death is going to continue coming after us until he finishes us all off!

TYLER

But if we find a way—!

WES

You heard what the mortician said, Tyler! You can't stop death!

TYLER

But he said you can overcome Death for a while.

WES

A *while*, Tyler. And even if we do, do you think that's going to bring everyone back? Derek? Leslie? Daisy?

Tyler gets frustrated.

TYLER

Fuck you, Wes.

Tyler begins to walk away, but Wes grabs his shoulder.

WES

What I'm trying to say is that we're going to have to try a lot harder...

Tyler looks down at his feet and Wes sighs.

WES (CONT'D)

There's a basketball game tomorrow night here at the gym. Tucker's in the game. You're going to need to be there, just in case anything happens. If you happen to save him, call me immediately, okay?

TYLER

You're not going to be there?

WES

I don't want to be there, because if you end up getting killed while trying to save Tucker, I'm not waiting for my death to happen.

TYLER

I'm starting to think you're the one becoming paranoid here, not me.

WES

Don't fuck around.

TUCKER

I'll give you a call.

WES

All right.

Tyler and Wes walk in opposite directions. Wes turns around.

WES (CONT'D)

Oh, hey, and...

But Tyler is gone. Wes sighs and turns back around.

WES (CONT'D)

Be careful...

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Tyler sits at the table with Erin, eating dinner. Tyler yawns and stabs at his food. Erin looks up from her plate and sees Tyler yawning again.

ERIN

What time did you go to bed last night?

TYLER

1:30.

ERIN

Tyler, you're going to have to start going to bed earlier. You need the sleep.

TYLER

But I can't sleep. That's the problem.

ERIN

Look I know you've been through a lot, lately, but you need to rest. I've decided not to let you go to school tomorrow, and let you sleep in. You're staying home all day and night tomorrow.

TYLER

But Mom, what about the game?

ERIN

I'm sorry but you're staying here and resting.

TYLER

Mom!

The front door slams shut.

CHRISTOPHER

I'm home!

ERIN

Hey honey. We're in the kitchen having dinner.

CHRISTOPHER DAILY (50) walks into the kitchen, setting his briefcase down on the floor and loosening his tie. He walks over to the stove and begins preparing his own dinner. Tyler continues to stab at his food. Erin walks up to Christopher and begins washing her dishes.

CHRISTOPHER

What's wrong with Tyler?

ERIN

I won't let him go to the basketball game tomorrow night.

CHRISTOPHER

Why not?

ERIN

Chris, he needs to sleep! He's barely gotten any rest since the accident at the bridge!

Tyler looks over his shoulder at his parents.

CHRISTOPHER

Just let him go to the game and let him stay home for the weekend.

ERIN

Christopher, you don't know what it's been like walking into his room every night and seeing him break down over what's happened! You've been too busy working late.

Tyler gets up from the table, putting his dish in the sink for his mom to clean.

ERIN (CONT'D)

I'm going to be at a meeting tomorrow night and once again your father has to work late, so you can't go to the game anyways.

TYLER

(Walking up the stairs)
I'll get a ride.

ERIN

You're not—!

Christopher grabs her shoulder and shakes his head. She looks at him like he's crazy and he shakes his head again.

INT. ROOM

Tyler slams the door and falls onto his bed. He sits up and on a pin board are pictures of him and his friends. He stands up and walks over to it, staring at the snapshots.

They're pictures of old friends and those who avoided the bridge disaster. There is one at the bottom left hand corner of Cara, Tyler, and Wes. Tyler breathes in deeply and smiles a little, but the smile fades away.

Thunder crackles, startling Tyler, and making him drop the picture. The picture falls into a paper shredder, getting pulled in and sliced up. Tyler quickly grabs the photo and manages to pull it out, Cara's face shredded up while Tyler's and Wes' are unscathed.

Tyler looks outside his window and sees lightning lighting up the sky. More thunder rumbles the earth, and Tyler stares at it angrily. He throws onto his desk and lies on his bed, staring up at the ceiling.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Tyler walks down the stairs, in the same clothes as the night before. He yawns, but tries not to make it notice as he walks into the kitchen and sees his mom. Erin looks up and sees the bags under his eyes.

ERIN

You get any sleep?

TYLER

I might have dozed off, but not a lot.

ERIN

Tyler...

TYLER

Mom I can't sleep, okay?! I don't think you'd be able to sleep either if this were happening to you.

Erin gets up and opens a cabinet, taking out a bottle of pills.

TYLER (CONT'D)

What's that?

ERIN

Sleeping pills. Take one. You'll at least get six hours of sleep.

She hands him a pill and he takes it from her, looking at it. She fills up a glass of water and hands it to him. Tyler sighs and walks away back up the stairs.

INT. ROOM

Tyler walks into his room, leaving the door open. He sets the glass down and sets the pill on another shelf above his head.

He lies down on his bed and begins reading a magazine, looking out the window every time he turns the page.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM

Erin gets ready for her meeting, getting dressed in a nice uniform. She slams her closet door shut.

INT. ROOM

The wall behind Tyler begins to vibrate and the bill begins to rumble on the edge of the shelf. Tyler turns the page and looks out the window just as the pill falls into his cup of water.

The pill dissolves into the water and Tyler looks back at his magazine. He reaches over and grabs the cup, drinking it all in one gulp.

He sighs and throws the magazine on the ground. He stares out the window and his eyelids begin to drop. The pills act quickly, and slowly, he falls asleep. Erin walks in.

ERIN

Okay, honey, I'm going to my meeting. There's—.

She sees Tyler asleep, smiles, and shuts the door.

INT. GYM

The principal walks across the gym, coming to an area where there is paint on the floor. She sighs and looks around for the janitor. She sees THOMAS outside of the gym, mopping up the hallway.

PRINCIPAL

Thomas...

Thomas looks up.

PRINCIPAL (CONT'D)

Can you quickly get this paint cleaned up before the game?

Thomas nods and finishes cleaning up the hallway.

INT. JANITOR'S CLOSET

Thomas walks in and grabs a new container of paint thinner. He grabs a rag and walks out.

INT. GYM

Thomas walks into the gym, accidentally hitting the paint thinner against the door, puncturing a small hole in it. Thomas doesn't care about the impact and doesn't notice the large amount of paint thinner dripping out onto the floor.

He pours some of the paint thinner on the rag and sets it down next to the wall. He begins rubbing the paint off the floor. A student climbs down from a ladder as he was done setting up a banner on the wall.

STUDENT

Oh, sorry about that.

THOMAS

It's fine.

Thomas finishes up cleaning up the paint and puts the rag in his pocket. Another JANITOR calls for him.

JANITOR

Thomas can you come help me please?

THOMAS

Yeah sure.

Thomas walks out of the gym. A puddle of paint thinner slowly surrounds the container.

EXT. SCHOOL

Tucker and Cara get out of Tucker's car, walking through the parking lot towards the school. They stop at the entrance.

TUCKER

Okay I have to go around back to the locker room.

CARA

Okay.

TUCKER

Look, don't worry about me. Tyler said he'd be here, so if anything happens, he'll do something about it.

CARA

I know. I'm just scared for you. I don't want to lose anymore people.

TUCKER

Okay I'll see you in a few minutes.

CARA

Okay, good luck!

They kiss and Cara walks into the school entrance as Tucker walks around the back.

INT. ROOM - DAY

The sun is close to beginning to set and Tyler's eyes flutter open. He sits up and stretches, grunting. Suddenly, he realizes what time it is and jumps out of bed.

TYLER

Shit!

He grabs his phone and runs out of his room.

EXT. HOUSE

He runs out onto the driveway, expecting a car to be there, but it's not. He runs back inside.

INT. HOUSE

He dials in Wes' number.

WES (O.S.)

Hello?

TYLER

Wes!

WES (O.S.)

Hey, what happened?

TYLER

I need you to drive me to the school! My mom took her car for her meeting.

WES (O.S.)

I can't! Don't you remember, my engine quit on me.

TYLER

Just get one of your parent's cars! Anything to get us to the school!

Tyler hangs up.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Tucker sits on a bench, putting his shoes on, dressed in a full basketball uniform. He stares down at his feet, sighing, and looks up as his teammates gather up in a group with their coach.

They chant their team name and cheer for themselves. One of Tucker's TEAMMATES walks up to him.

TEAMMATE

Hey Tucker, what's up?

TUCKER

Oh, nothing...Just nervous about the game.

TEAMMATE

Dude, how are we going to lose? We've beaten every game we've played.

TUCKER

Yeah I know, but this one feels different...

TEAMMATE

Whatever man. Just get pumped. We're going to need everyone on the team.

TUCKER

Yeah, sure.

Tucker grabs his bag and puts it in his locker. He sighs again and shuts his locker door.

INT. GYM

Banners are taped up on the walls of the gym with the school name and mascot painted on them. One large banner is taped to a large air conditioning duct above the paint thinner. Other banners are placed lower on the wall.

A man fills up balloons with a helium tank that say "#1", handing them to children, students, and adults. Cara sits in the middle of the stands surrounded by a crowd of people, one half reserved for the home team, the other reserved for the visitor team.

There are six basketball goals. All of them have been risen up towards the ceiling. A janitor walks over to the doors where there are switches for the basketball goals. He sticks a key in one of the switches and a basketball goal begins to lower down.

Once the goal has been lowered all the way, he sticks the key in another switch, lowering the goal on the other end of the gym.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Wes drives down the road fast with Tyler in the passenger seat, tapping his fingers on the armrest nervously.

He looks at the rearview mirror. Hanging from it is a basketball. Tyler stares at it as Wes comes to a stop at a stop light. Tyler looks in the rearview mirror. There is a telephone pole in view.

Wes' cell phone begins ringing. He turns on the car lights. Just as he turns on the lights, what looks like lightning strikes the telephone pole in the mirror. Tyler stares in the mirror as Wes answers the phone.

WES

Hello?

INT. GYM

CARA

Hey, where are you?

WES (O.S.)

Well I wasn't planning on coming,
but Tyler didn't have a ride.

INT. CAR

Tyler leans forward.

TYLER
Is that Cara?

WES
Yeah.

TYLER
I need to talk to her.

WES
Why?

TYLER
Just give me the damn phone!

Wes hands him the phone.

TYLER (CONT'D)
Cara, Cara listen to me. I think
Tucker's going to get electrocuted
while playing basketball.

CARA (O.S.)
What!? Oh my God...

TYLER
Just hold on, I'm going to be there
in a few minutes.

Tyler hangs up and hands the phone back to Wes.

INT. GYM

Tucker's team walks out onto the gym and everyone stands up and begins to cheer for them. The other team walks out and everyone screams and waves their flags and balloons.

Cara stands up, holding her hands to her chest. She keeps an eye on Tucker. He sees her and waves to her. Cara waves nervously back. She looks up and sees the light fixtures. One of them flickers. She looks down as the game begins and Tucker is handed the basketball.

CARA
Oh my God...

INT. CAR

Wes stops at a stop light. Tyler waits impatiently at the light, staring at it.

TYLER

Come on...

INT. GYM

Cara watches nervously, continuing to stare at Tucker, then at the lights. Tucker grabs the ball and runs for his goal. He jumps up and slam dunks it.

By the force of the slam dunk, a bolt from the goal loosens. The other team scores and Tucker passes the ball to one of his teammates. His teammate runs across the court, passing it to another player. He throws it at the goal and hits the board, making it in the basket.

The loose bolt falls out and onto the floor, unnoticeable to anyone. Another bolt loosens. The crowd stands up, cheering. Cara stands up, trying to look over everyone.

The game continues as the clock ticks down. Cara gets a text message. It's from Wes. It says: "Meet us out front." Cara nods and begins walking down the bleachers. Tucker looks over at the stands and sees Cara leaving. He frowns but continues with the game.

The ball is thrown to Tucker. He dodges a few players. One is about to block him and steal his ball, but he slips on the paint thinner, letting Tucker past.

INT. CAR

Wes nears the school. Tyler sits up.

TYLER

Come on! Hurry up!

WES

I'm going as fast as I can!

INT. GYM

Cara reaches the bottom of the bleachers and begins heading towards the door.

On the other side, a man walks through the doors with two cups of water. He trips and accidentally splashes water on a woman and the wall behind her.

The woman gasps and pushes him as water slips into one of the switches that lowers and raises the basketball goals. Tucker throws the basketball at the goal, missing it and hitting the top, bouncing off.

Sparks spray from the switch. The other loose bolt falls out and the basketball board falls to a horizontal plane. The goal begins to rise. The basketball flies behind the rising goal and gets stuck between two columns.

All the players look at the goal beginning to rise in awe. One of the basketball ANNOUNCERS break in through a microphone.

ANNOUNCER

Uh, folks, we seem to be going through a malfunction. We'll take care of it immediately.

Cara pushes the doors open but stops and looks at her reflection in the door window. A black shadow slowly fills up the space in the window. She turns around and sees nothing.

The goal rises to the very top of the ceiling, the metal wires pulling it up untwining apart.

TEAMMATE

(To Tucker)

While they're fixing the goals, let's get the ball down.

TUCKER

It's too high.

TEAMMATE

There's a ladder over there. We can use it.

Tucker runs over and grabs the ladder, taking back towards where the ball is stuck. He sets the ladder, tests it to make sure it's sturdy, and begins climbing up.

Cara walks towards the court and looks up where the goal is. The light next to it begins to flicker.

CARA

Tucker...

Tucker grabs the ball, but is unable to pull it out. It's really stuck between the columns.

The metal wires continue to untwine and the goal begins to shake. Suddenly, they snap and the goal begins to swing downwards.

CARA (CONT'D)

Tucker!

Cara runs over to Tucker as he pulls the ball out and turns forward. The basketball goal breaks through its hinges, but is still connected to the ceiling, and slams into the wall, chopping Tucker's body in half.

Blood sprays on Cara and on the goal, and blood pours out of Tucker's mouth. Everybody screams as his legs fall from the goal and onto the ground, organs spilling out onto the floor. The top half of his body falls over onto the goal and the goal swings back and forth.

Everyone in the stands begins running out of the gym. Cara begins crying as she backs away, staring at Tucker's lifeless body. The people run out of the gym, someone knocking over the paint thinner and spilling it on the floor.

The paint thinner begins moving in an arch on the floor, slithering quickly towards the helium tank.

EXT. SCHOOL

Tyler and Wes run towards the school, but slow down when they see terrified people pouring out of the doors. Tyler begins running to the school again, Wes slowly following behind.

INT. GYM

Cara slips on the paint thinner and falls to the ground. Tucker pushes himself through the crowd, trying to get through. He sees Cara.

TYLER

Cara! Cara hold on!

He sees Tucker's dead body and covers his mouth.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Oh my God...Oh my God...

He continues to push his way through the crowd. Cara begins to stand up when the light fixtures above her begin flickering. Tyler sees a light fixture shaking and getting loose.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Cara!

The light fixture falls and Cara looks up, watching it get closer to her. It lands on the ground on the paint thinner, knocking her back. The sparks ignite the paint thinner and the flames race down the trail.

The flames reach the helium tank and engulf it, while the other trail of flames reaches the container, creating high flames which light the banners on fire. Tyler is able to push his way through and he runs over to the wall of fire.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Cara, hold on! Just stay there!

He runs over to the fire extinguisher, but the flames have heated up the handle, making it too hot to open up. Tyler swears and runs back to Cara. He stops.

CUT TO:

INT. MORGUE - DAY

Tyler is talking to Mr. Bludworth.

MR. BLUDWORTH

Once the premonition has started, whoever was put on the list stays on the list until Death finishes them all off, and then his job is done.

CUT TO:

EXT. BRIDGE

Cara and Tucker are next to the truck, looking into the window, talking to Tyler and Wes.

CARA

(To Tucker)

Hey I'll meet you at the bridge later. I'll get us a smoothie at the park drink stand.

CUT TO:

INT. ROOM

Tyler looks at the picture of Cara, Tucker, him and Wes. Cara's face is torn up because of the picture falling in the paper shredder.

BACK TO:

INT. GYM

Tyler's eyes get wide. He looks up at Cara.

TYLER

Cara! Cara you were supposed to be on the bridge when the premonition started! You were supposed to die on the bridge!

The flames jump up at Tyler's face. He jumps back. Tyler looks over at the helium tank and sees it on fire.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Shit...

The banner is slowly lit on fire, burning away slowly. The air conditioning comes on, and the banner begins to flow forward, detaching from the wall and flying over Tyler. It lands on the ground and blows over towards the other side of the gym where it touches other banners, spreading the fire.

Tyler watches the fire spread throughout the gym. He looks back at Cara who's in tears.

CARA

Tyler hurry! The fire's getting closer!

Tyler looks around the area he is in. He looks back at the fire extinguisher, then at the helium tank, then at Cara.

Tyler runs over to the fire extinguisher and lays his hand on the handle. By reflex, he pulls his hands back. He takes in a deep breath and grabs the handle firmly, his skin boiling beneath. Screaming, he pulls the door open and pulls the fire extinguisher out.

He drops it, looking at his hand. It's red, bloody, and bubbly. He picks the extinguisher back up and runs back to Cara. He begins extinguishing the flames.

TYLER

Go! Now!

Cara runs through the flames where the extinguisher is hitting. Her pants catch on fire as she runs through and she falls down, trying to put them out. Tyler drops the extinguisher and it rolls into the fire.

He runs over to Cara, trying to help her put the flames out. A breeze brushes his neck and he turns back around and sees the extinguisher in the flames. He gets up and runs back towards it, reaching into the fire to pull it out, but it's too late.

The extinguisher blows up in his face, blowing him back against the wall.

CARA

Tyler!!

Part of the extinguisher flies through the air, hitting another light fixture, detaching it from the ceiling. Wes runs in and sees Tyler against the wall. Then he sees Cara, and then the light above her, breaking apart.

WES

Cara look out!

Cara looks back at Wes as the light falls towards Cara. He runs over to her, grabbing her and beginning to pull her back. The light lands on her legs, exploding into flames, catching her legs on fire.

She screams trying to put it out but the fire is too big. Wes takes his jacket off and puts it on her legs, putting the fire out. Tyler, dazed, looks up at Cara and Wes. He tries getting up, but he hurt badly.

Wes is about to run to Tyler when he stops him.

TYLER

Wes! Get Cara out of here!

WES

What about you!?

TYLER

I found a way to stop all of this!
I have to die!

WES

What!?

TYLER

It's the only way! Get the hell out
of here!

WES

But...!

TYLER

Trust me.

Wes, frustrated, backs away, stomping his foot on the ground and running back for Cara. He grabs her and helps her out of the gym. Tyler looks over at the helium tank and sees it's fully engulfed in flames. He looks up at the ceiling.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Fuck you, Death.

EXT. SCHOOL

Wes and Cara barge through the door and down the steps towards everyone else. A few adults run over and help Wes with Cara, her legs badly burned.

INT. GYM

Tyler looks over at the helium tank, coughing due to the smoke. The tank explodes, spreading through the gym as a giant fireball, engulfing Tyler, burning his skin off.

EXT. SCHOOL

The gym explodes and debris flies through the air. Everyone covers their heads and faces as the fireball rises up into the sky. Wes, horrified, stares at the burning school, while Cara mourns for both Tucker and Tyler.

In the distance, sirens can be heard.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. SUBWAY - DAY

SUPER: 4 Years Later

Cara and Wes, both changed and older looking, sit on the subway, the lights flickering once in a while and the entire train shaking. Cara's eyes are closed and Wes tries to get her attention.

WES

Cara...Cara? Cara!

Cara wakes up, looking around.

CARA

Are we there?

WES

Two more stops.

CARA

Oh okay.

WES

Are you sure you're okay?

CARA

Yeah...Just thinking about...them.

WES

Yeah I know what you mean. But you gotta get over it some time.

CARA

I know.

She shivers.

CARA (CONT'D)

You think it's really over?

WES

Hey, look, it's been four years since that last accident. It's over. Nothing's happened, and nothing will. It was your turn to go, but Tyler got in the way of your death, getting himself killed, and screwed up Death's plans.

CARA

I don't know why I'm still worrying.

WES

You gotta get over it some time.

CARA
Second chance...

Cara smiles. The subway comes to a stop and people get on and off. The subway starts up again.

CARA (CONT'D)
Next stop, right?

WES
Yeah.

Cara sighs and rubs her knees. A newspaper blows across the aisle, catching Cara's interest. She watches it as it blows down the aisle, and she searches for anything that could of caused it, but finds nothing.

MR. BLUDWORTH (V.O.)
One cannot stop Death from doing what he has to do, but one can overcome him for a certain amount of time.

CARA
Hey, Wes...

WES
Yeah?

CARA
Are you sure Tyler got himself killed?

WES
Cara, drop it already. It's in the past, we don't need to think about it anymore. Nobody does.

CARA
I know, but...

WES
But what?

CARA
Tyler told me Tucker was probably going to get electrocuted. But he was killed by the basketball goal. One of the lights fell causing the fire...

WES
What are you trying to say?

CARA

What I'm trying to say is that I don't think I was supposed to die in the fire. That other light was going to fall on me, but you pulled me back.

Wes remains quiet.

CARA (CONT'D)

Which means that when Tyler was blown back by the explosion, you intervened but pulling me away from the light which was bound to kill me...

There is a commotion at the end of the train. Cara and Wes look at the end of the cart. WENDY CHRISTENSEN is screaming at her friend KEVIN FISCHER and her sister JULIE CHRISTENSEN.

WENDY

We gotta get out!

Kevin jumps for the emergency brakes, but they don't do a thing.

KEVIN

It's not working! Somebody stop the train!

Cara and Wes look at each other, terrified. Wendy tries opening the doors, as does Julie, but it's no use. The subway derails, and Cara and Wes scream as they fall out of their seats, the lights bursting and sparks raining down.

The front of the subway explodes and breaks in half. Debris and other objects are flung through the air like bullets. Wes slides down the aisle. The train slams into a column, stopping for a moment. Wes flies out the opening and onto the track.

The train continues moving, the wheel disconnected from the tracks. Wes looks in front of him, the wheel coming towards his head. He screams, and the wheel runs over him just as we...

CUT TO BLACK