

MISTAKEN

written by

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FADE IN:

**Black. The sounds of an airport fade in. Planes landing and intercoms calling for passengers can be heard.**

EXT. LANDING STRIP - DAY

A 747 passenger plane lands on the strip. The stewardess of the plane goes on the intercom.

STEWARDESS

Good morning everyone. We have just landed in Los Angeles. The local time is 2:00 P.M. We thank you for choosing JetBlue Airlines and we hope you have a wonderful rest of the day.

INT. PLANE - CONTINUOUS

As the stewardess goes over her usual routine landing speech, we meet a passenger on the plane, MIKE.

Mike is the average working American, coming to L.A on a business trip. It's been a rough night for him on the plane, so he's wearing the usual black shades and he has headphones in his ears.

As the stewardess finishes her speech, he gets up and grabs his carry-on things and heads off the plane with the rest of the passengers.

INT. AIRPORT BAGGAGE CLAIM - LATER

As Mike sits and waits for his bag, he checks his watch for the time. He begins to look around the airport, it starts to get busy as other passengers begin to surround the baggage claim. Out of the corner of his eye, Mike spots his SUITCASE coming around the conveyor belt.

Before Mike can get to it, he has to battle his way through the ocean of people surrounding the baggage area.

MIKE

Excuse me, coming through! Excuse me! Sorry, Excuse me! Sorry, coming through!

As he struggles through the assortments of people, Mike spots someone grabbing his bag. He shouts in frustration.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
Hey! That's mine!

Without seeing his face, the man heads off down the airport with Mike's suitcase. Mike, just now getting out of the ocean of people, loses track of the man. He looks around the airport and finally spots him again.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
There he is.

Mike takes off down the airport corridor. Dodging people left and right, even knocking down a couple of things, Mike yells out for his bag.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
Hey! You! Stop!

The man turns down another corridor. Mike gets to that corner and looks down the hallway. It's his dreaded nightmare... more people, lots and lots of people.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
You've got to be kidding me.

Mike bravely rushes into the giant crowd, pushing people aside left and right.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
Excuse me, sorry, excuse me!

He spots the man turning down another small hallway. He rushes to it and sees the man all alone with his suitcase. He sprints down the hallway and tackles the man onto the ground.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
What's your problem pal? Are you deaf?

As he flips the man over, Mike's jaw drops. He lets go of the man's jacket. He's like a deer in headlights.

The man's face looks like.. MIKE'S FACE. It practically is Mike.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
What the...

Mike begins to stand up, but he struggles to keep his footing as he grabs onto a wall. Mike's world seems to get dizzy. The man gets up as well and walks towards Mike.

MAN  
Wake up sir. Wake up.

Mike begins to walk backgrounds in fear. He rushes out into the main airport corridor, surrounded by people. As he looks around, he begins to notice one crazy detail. Everybody there has his face... everybody.

They all begin to say the same phrase.

EVERYBODY

Wake up sir. Wake up. Wake up sir.

Wake up. Wake up sir. Wake up.

The man from the small hallway joins in.

Mike grabs his head in pain. He's confused, scared, everything in between. He covers his ears.

MIKE

Stop it. Stop it! Please!

Mike falls to his knees and gets in the cradling position.

EVERYBODY

Wake up sir. Wake up. Wake up sir.

Wake up.

MIKE

Stop it, stop!!

CUT TO:

INT. AIRPLANE - EARLIER

Mike is asleep on the Plane. A stewardess attempts to wake him up.

STEWARDESS

Wake up sir, wake up.

Mike begins to wake up. He freaks out for a short bit. He grabs onto the stewardess' arms, pulls down his sunglasses, and looks her in the face. She has her face and not his. He begins to relax.

STEWARDESS (CONT'D)

The plane has landed sir, it's time to leave.

MIKE

Right, my apologies.

INT. AIRPORT BAGGAGE CLAIM - MOMENTS LATER

Mike stands there at the conveyor belt, waiting for his suitcase. He looks around anxiously at everyone around him, most people giving him a strange look back. As his bag comes around the belt, he walks up to it making sure there is no one else around for it. He grabs it, extends the handle, and walks away.

**FADE TO BLACK.**