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Terminal Invasion

By Lewis Abernathy

DOC 3123, come back.

This is DOC 3123.

We have your weather update.

Chance of flurries at higher elevations.

Supposed to clear by midnight. Over.

We're in some weather here near

Bellevue Pass. We'll be running late. Over.

Affirmative, 3123. Will advise.

Why didn't we stay at Mt. Butte

instead of trying to drive through this?

- Chance of flurries, my ass.

- It's not like we planned it this way.

Besides, we got orders. Orders is orders.

Trouble is,

I think this mess is turning into a blizzard.

- Yeah, meets all the criteria.

- Criteria?

Yeah. To be a blizzard,

certain very specific criteria have to be met.

- Like what, lots of snow?

- Yeah.

Plus you got to have winds

of over 45 miles per hour...

temperature below 10 degrees,

and visibility has to be below 500 feet.

- How do you know this?

- Weather Channel.

I still don't see why getting some dirt bag
to Death Row Randolph's so important.

It's not important. It's only orders.

You want some?

No, thank you, sir.

Told you before to call me Red.

You know, maybe I will take a cup.

Pal! Look out!

- You okay?

- Yeah.

- Sorry, I think I hit-

- As long as no one's hurt.

You okay back there?

Yeah, just great.

Attention, State Police,

this is State Vehicle 3123...

Department of Corrections. Come in. Over.

This is State Vehicle 3123. Come in. Over.
Attention, State Police.
Do you read me? Over.
Come on, come on.
I repeat, do you read me? Over.
Nothing.
- It's weird.
- So what're we going to do?
We can't stay here, not in this weather.
All right, convict,
we're going on a little nature hike.
I get any funny business,
I'm going to put one through your skull.
Tommy, please.
Things are hard enough, don't you think?
Got you.
Did not.
Did not. Did not.
Did, too. Did, too.
Hey, Garrett.
Busy night.
Where'd they all come from?
Got me.
Hey, Garrett. Coffee?
Please.
- Del, did you plough the strip?
- Twice.
Once this morning and again at around 4:00.
I even put salt down the second time.
It's still looking pretty crazy out there.
It's really coming down.
Will you be able to take off in this weather?
- Excuse me. You the pilot?
- I am. What can I do for you?
Get us out of here.
We're booked on the 10:15 out of O'Hare...
but my wife decided to slip in
a few extra runs, we missed the bus.
It's always my fault.
I'm not assigning blame.
And it had nothing to do with you
drinking all afternoon with that woman.
I told you that she was a rep
from Midwestern and nothing was going on.

Nothing like last time?

Sir, ma'am, excuse me.

We've filed a flight plan. Scheduled departure is still set for 45 minutes.

But whether we take off or not depends on the storm.

So we might be grounded?

We might not leave at all?

Yes, sir, there is a chance.

That's unacceptable. I have a business meeting in Seattle tomorrow.

Excuse me. Do you know who I am?

I'm David Higgins, in the Fortune 500.

It's really not up to me, sir.

It's not up to you? You're the pilot, right?

- Yes, but the FAA-

- Then you make the final decision. Tell her.

I'm trying to tell her.

If it's a question of money-

The FAA has strict guidelines...

designed to protect the health and safety of all passengers and crew.

They decide when we are able to take off and when we can't.

Kids.

- Got you.

- Did not.

- Did, too.

- Did not, did not.

Kids!

Can't you see we're trying to have an adult conversation here?

Andrew.

We're on an indefinite hold because of the weather.

We don't know when we'll be able to take off. Is that clear?

Ma'am?

Yes?

If you'd point me in the direction of the men's room I'd be obliged.

It's through those doors.

Bless you.

Will you take a look at this?

Sorry to bother you, ladies,
but we have a situation.
We were in the process
of transporting this prisoner up north...
when our vehicle
was disabled down the road.
We're going to need a place
to hole up until our relief unit arrives.
Here? Him?
Afraid so.
I'm not sure we have any facility
to handle prisoners, Officer.
What exactly did he do?
He's a murderer, ma'am.
I'm not sure we should have
a murderer here with the passengers.
We can handle him, ma'am. It's what we do.
I'm afraid we have no choice in the matter.
If I could just make a call?
The phone lines
have been down for an hour now.
- Do you have a CB, or a backup radio?
- Nothing's working.
This is ridiculous.
Just point us at a back room, we'll get out
of your hair, and you get back to work.
- Del.
- Yeah, I can show them something.
I got to take a leak.
- Much obliged.
- Yeah, we're right back here, gentlemen.
Try something,
you won't have to wait for the chair.
I'll fry your ass right here.
You going to watch or hold?
Check it out.
Hello, Padre.
It's Reverend, Officer. I'm a simple preacher.
I didn't know who that was back there.
The men's room is very much
like a house of God in that, in its confines...
all men are welcome.
That's a good one, Reverend.
And who is this?

Prisoner.

In the process of transfer,
we hit some ice, skidded off the road.

- A felon?

- He don't play well with others, sir.

I will say a prayer for his soul.

Show some respect.

All can be forgiven,

if one acknowledges his wicked deeds.

Afraid my list of wicked deeds is too long.

- Shall I hear your confession?

- Say what?

That won't be necessary, Reverend.

Saving souls is always necessary.

Would you like to confess, my son?

- You're not a priest.

- No, sir. I'm a humble preacher.

Only priests hear confession. Who are you?

Now, son.

Perhaps you should

show us some ID, Reverend.

Certainly, Officer.

My mistake.

Where I come from, convict,

hitting a holy man is a grave offence.

Yeah? Where is that?

Some place far, far away.

- What the hell are you doing here?

- Taking over.

- Why?

- Because we don't like you.

- Were those gunshots?

- Of course they were. What do you think?

You, what're you waiting for? Get in there!

Do something. That crazy-ass con

gets out here, he's going to smoke us all.

Drop it! I said, drop it!

Don't.

No! Please, don't hurt him.

He's just doing his job.

- Are we done?

- Yeah.

- Hey!

- Don't shoot me!

I'm not a hero. I'm not a hero.
Get back down there.
Everybody else, back to the seats.
You, too.
- Can we talk?
- No.
You cheated!
No, you got in front of me.
No!
You got a head start.
Hey!
You, get those kids.
We were just playing.
It's okay, honey,
I think he's just tired or something.
- Tell me something.
- What?
What's your name?
- Darian.
- Darian.
- What kind of name is that?
- It's my name.
- What, you don't like my name, now?
- Tell me something, Darian...
who got off the call to the cops?
- Nobody.
- Who called them?
- I ain't seen nobody call nobody, man.
- Are you lying to me?
I'm lying, I'm dying. I know the drill, dog.
We tried. The landlines are out. Try yourself.
Yeah, listen to the lady, man.
Go on, try them.
Cell phones don't work here, either.
You killed those men, didn't you?
You don't have to worry about
who I killed last, only who I'll kill next.
Give me your cell phone.
The bathroom, sir.
What's that?
If those men are still alive, it'll go a long
way in your favour if we tried to help them.
Nobody who walked in there
is ever coming out.

Son of a bitch.
You animal.
You.
Me?
Yeah.
What size shoes you wear?
Eleven.
Take them off.
Pardon?
- Sir, where's your luggage?
- It's right there.
There.
You want clothes? There, you got clothes.
You a fancy boy? Lots of pretty clothes.
I like to look nice.
Is there a crime against that?
Not in this state.
- What's he doing?
- He's just changing his clothes, okay?
"Let's take a charter service.
What could go wrong?"
The rules don't apply to you.
- Do you really think that this is the time?
- It's never the time with you.
Whenever I want to talk,
something is in the way.
"I have to work. I'm busy. "
You know what? I have a life, too.
You through?
Listen, I don't know
why we can't just all get along here.
You don't have to kill people
and rape us, man.
Shut up. Nothing is happening to you.
- What is it you want from us, sir?
- What I want, General...
is to get out of here and head to Canada.
To do that I need a pilot.
Who knows how to fly?
You're it, little darling.
Nobody here is going to hurt you.
- Just take what you want and leave.
- That's what I'm going to do.
You'll never get away with it.

They'll hunt you down like a dog.
Oh, yeah? I got news for you, pal.
Once they see what's in there,
I'll be the least of their worries.
Somebody shut her up.
She's hyperventilating.
What happened?
Come on.
No, please.
You shot her.
You bastard. You killed her.
So stupid. Stupid and unnecessary.
You want to be next?
- Please, mister, don't hurt anybody else.
- Yeah, we'll do whatever you want.
You. Get back there.
You fight for a living. I fight to stay alive.
Don't make me hurt you, General.
Come on.
Don't give him an excuse
to hurt anybody else.
What? She's...
Oh, my God.
Some shot.
Would've gone right through the heart...
if I had one.
Don't touch it.
What just happened?
Do it.
- I said, just do it.
- What?
Shouldn't we cover them up?
No. It's a crime scene.
Don't touch them.
You can get in trouble.
Can I at least have a pee?
Yeah. But use the ladies'. And knock first.
There should be three bodies in here.
There's no sign of the preacher
anywhere. I've checked all over.
There's no blood trails, nothing.
Do you think he could've disappeared
like what's her name?
How's your head?

What do you think?

My head hurts. You suckered me.

What happened in there?

- Untie me, I'll give you the whole story.

- Right.

Lady, you got me all wrong.

All I want to do is get out of here.

I give you my word, I won't hurt anyone.

Cathy, get away from him.

- He'll say whatever you want to hear.

- I thought we were done.

We're done now.

- Is it bad in there?

- We couldn't find the preacher's body.

The preacher's body?

Doesn't make any sense.

What did you find?

Nothing.

The same.

This is so whacked, man.

Okay, people, the way I see it,

we've only got two options.

We stay, or we go.

Now, I can't fly in this weather.

But if someone were willing,

they might be able to hike back into town.

How far is it?

Seventeen miles.

Seventeen miles in this weather?

It'll never happen.

I can do it.

- Man, you're tripping.

- You'll freeze to death.

I was in Operation Frozen Shield, ma'am.

Four months of winter survival training

in the Ural Mountains. I think I can make it.

And if we stay?

Try to fix the radio.

Maybe we can get a signal out.

Maybe the phones will come back.

Sooner or later, the road will clear

and we'll all be all right.

How long will that be?

Who knows?

But if we stay together we're all better off.

Why don't you just come out and say it?

- We stay together, we can watch each other.

- Cover each other's backs.

In case one of us is one of them.

One of what? Lady, you crazy.

We all know what she's talking about,

so why don't we just say it?

Aliens.

Oh, my God, you're all hysterical.

How do you explain

people vanishing in a wisp of smoke?

I don't have to believe we've been invaded

by a bunch of little green men.

This is getting us nowhere.

I want to know

how come she's got all the guns?

I have the guns because I'm in charge.

- In charge of what? Watching people die?

- No one's going to die.

Tell that to the police in there

and that bitch with the nice ta-tas.

Look, let's just go.

We'll just load up the plane

and fly out of here.

- Let somebody else deal with the mess.

- Amen to that.

I have got a business meeting tomorrow.

Sir, I can't leave. The plane won't fly.

Can you understand that?

We are not taking off in this weather.

- Nobody wants to hear about your meeting.

- You got that right.

I just don't believe this.

Is this your idea of customer service?

- Just relax.

- Do not tell me to relax!

So who's she? She's a pilot.

So she can fly. That puts her in charge?

Exactly. Who the hell...

Hey! Let me explain it to you.

This is my airport and my charter service.

You don't like it? Get the hell out.

I understand

you people are scared and confused.
We all are.
But as long as I am here
I will not tolerate this hysteria. Is that clear?
I am the alpha female, people.
What I say goes.
Someone wants to question that...
do it now.
Gloria, how many passengers
were confirmed this morning?
I think four or five.
That means, three or four others
were buying new seats.
This is beyond tweaking, you're acting
like you've been hitting the pipe.
We all saw the same thing.
I didn't see aliens. No E.T., no Mr. Spock.
I saw a woman who disappeared.
Far as I know, he probably loaded his gun
with evaporating bullets or something.
Please.
What?
What, you dissing me, man?
Don't make me slap the white off you.
There's no technology capable-
You think I don't know about technology?
I watch the Sci-Fi Channel.
I know about that Area 51 stuff.
I can try and make it into town,
get some help. I don't mind.
I'd rather have you with us.
At least for now.
See what happens in the morning.
- Should we check their luggage?
- Whose?
- Whose do you think? The aliens'.
- Stop with the alien talk, for heaven's sake.
Nobody's going through my luggage.
That's all.
Is that right?
That's right.
Who's going to try it. You?
It is so unnecessary.
Please, just stay out of my face.

Can we please
stop acting like children-
All right, everybody freeze!
Put it down!
I'm putting the gun down.
It's okay.
Whoa, buddy, what're you doing?
- Just stay back, please.
- Okay, we'll stay back. Just stay calm.
Mister...
Don't "mister" me.
I don't know what is going on here,
but I'm leaving.
I'm not staying here. Understand?
All right, just put the gun down, man.
Nobody wants to get shot.
You and I will get in that airplane.
You're flying me out.
- I can't.
- You will.
I can't.
Mister, please, what's your name?
I don't want to tell you my name.
David Higgins.
Mr. Higgins, please, just calm down.
You could be one of those things.
You could all be!
Hey, buddy,
we're as human as you are. All right?
- Stay back, please.
- It's okay, Mr. Higgins.
All right. I know you're scared.
Just give me the gun.
Who are you? Just stay away from me!
- You'll get hurt here, sir.
- Please.
Give me the gun, now.
Please.
You shot him.
He's gone.
You killed him.
Look, nothing's happening.
He was a person.
He wasn't one of them.

I didn't know. I didn't know.
Okay, folks, let's try this again.
You don't want to do that. Toss it here.
Left hand. That gun, too.
Anyone tries to buffalo me...
go for a gun, go for help,
I won't think twice about putting you down.
Now you listen to me, and you're
going to stay alive. You understand?
You. I want to see you in private.
The rest of you sit tight.
How can I get out of here?
- You're free. Go.
- You know what I'm talking about.
- I can't take off in this weather.
- The weather will change.
Even if the storm stopped...
we'd still have to clear the runway
and de-ice the wings.
Okay, what else?
Promise me nobody else gets hurt.
They might not even be people.
What if they are?
I'm not leaving them behind.
They could all be aliens.
We figure out who's who.
I see. We just take the ones that are us
and leave the rest behind.
Okay. How?
I have your word, right?
No one gets hurt. No one dies.
I want your word.
Or you can shoot me
and fly your own damn self out of here.
Okay. This is the lonitech Corporation's
DSR 4400 Series x-ray machine.
Features a folded photo diode display
with horizontal beam orientation...
non-reflective shielding,
colour-enhanced video display monitor...
and a conveyor belt capable
of a 500-pound individual load.
This is the latest in security technology.
You're not seriously suggesting

we go through that like baggage?
It could be the only way of proving
who's human and who's not.
Or the only way of giving us all cancer.
I'm not doing it.
Whoever passes gets on that plane.
Whoever doesn't, doesn't.
My wife and I will go first.
- Don't volunteer me.
- I'm negotiating.
We'll go first but when we get to
the other side, I want two first class seats.
It's a charter plane.
All the seats are the same.
Some must be better than others.
I'm not getting inside that machine.
Yes, you are.
Great. Now he knows my name.
The killer knows my name.
What will he do, send you a Christmas card?
Cut the chatter.
Would it help if I go first?
Ain't no way that thing
will hold you, chubby.
Hey. It's the 4400.
It's upgraded for maximum security.
Can hold a 500-pound load
of freight or baggage.
You better take off your shoes, then.
We have no way of knowing if this will work.
There's no guarantee
it'll tell any difference...
between any of us or any of them.
He's got a point.
Let's just try it.
We send pets through all the time.
See? Not a problem.
Oh, my God, he's one of those things!
Kill it.
Don't shoot! Don't shoot!
What're you waiting for?
It's just my... It's just my extra magazine.
Sorry about that.
Can I get my gun back now?

You be good to your word,
we'll be good to ours.
All right, who's next?
We are.
Ladies first.
- I'll be right behind you.
- Shut up.
Okay, you're next, Gloria.
Please...
This really isn't necessary, is it?
Cathy, I can't.
I'm afraid, I'm terrified. I'm claustrophobic.
I'd vouch for you, Gloria, but the
others will probably feel safer if we all go.
Don't worry, it won't hurt you.
You're next, killer.
Me? What about her? What about you?
Because I say so.
I'll shoot anyone who doesn't do what I say.
Man has a point. Listen to the man.
What the hell?
That doesn't look right.
What is that?
Be careful.
You don't know what's in there.
Gloria?
Back away.
Hello. This is Allen Air 01. Come back.
Anyone, this is Allen Air 01.
Anybody.
Give it a rest.
You've been at that for half an hour.
This is an airport.
The radios have to work in all weather.
I'm sure you have a point.
I sell electronics equipment
and something about this just isn't right.
Something's not right
about a lot of things, Armani.
Seems like it should work,
but the signal's scrambled.
Alien jamming, babe.
So what do they want?
I don't know.

Whatever it is, they're willing to kill for it.

And what are we supposed to do?

Disappoint them.

- Who was the last person that used this?

- Gloria.

The old broad?

I trusted her.

- I thought I knew her.

- You never really know anybody.

There must be a way to get a message out
and let people know we've been invaded.

Boo.

How's the weather out there, boss?

It's snowing.

Soldier?

We put him in the bathroom with the others.

I'll need some more clothes. Pack me a bag.

It's cold in Canada this time of year.

- I don't know your sizes.

- Work it out. You, help her.

Yo, Cap. Got to get something to eat.

What's up with the grub?

Kitchen's closed.

Try the vending machines in back.

- Cool with you, boss?

- Yeah.

Yo, Armani, let's eat.

- You're letting everyone out of your sight.

- Yes, I am.

Any one of them

could be one of those things.

Makes no difference to me.

You're my pilot. That's all I care about.

- Where are the kids?

- Damn!

You stay. I'll find them.

What're you afraid of? I can't go anywhere.

One way or another, Jack,

you're gonna have to trust me.

All right, go, but bring them back quick.

And be careful.

Anybody in here?

Kids, is that you?

Kids, what're you guys doing in here?

- Nothing.
- Nothing? What's that behind you?
Radio.
We were just playing.
Is this working? Did you hear anything?
Any voices?
No, just...
Want to play a game?
Sure.
It requires you to be extra alert.
I'm going to try to call someone
on the radio.
I want you both to stand over here, okay?
If you see or hear anybody,
I want you to tell me right away.
- Okay?
- Okay.
Let's start.
CQ 1, this is Allen Municipal Airport.
Come in, please.
CQ 1, this is Allen Airport.
We have an emergency. Please come in.
If anyone hears me,
we've an emergency crisis...
that requires law enforcement personnel.
Yeah. That's what I'm talking about.
Armani, come check this out.
What's your preference, man?
- Nothing for me.
- You aren't eating?
My diet doesn't allow for high fats
or processed sugars.
Say what?
High glucose levels stimulate
a hyper-insulin imbalance in my body...
which could result in diabetic reactions
or altered mood swings.
Meaning you can gun down
more than one person a day.
I'll have a candy bar.
I'm going to get some more.
All out. Got any change?
No.
Yeah, baby! Always wanted to do that.

That's what I'm talking about.

So, what does a well-dressed convict wear on the run?

The important thing to remember is to travel light.

You don't want too much weight.

Yeah, so we start with socks and underwear.

That's a good idea.

So.

We got you two pairs of shoes, socks, three shirts, and a pair of pants.

- Winter gear?

- You could just wear the parka you came in.

No, it's state issue.

Take my credit cards, buy whatever you need there.

Just give him the keys to our house.

No offence, but I'd like to see him leave.

- Which bags are yours?

- These. Why do you want to see them?

I'm curious,

and you have excellent taste in clothes.

He thinks we might be like the others.

Aliens.

But we went through that machine.

Andrew, I don't want him going through our bags. Tell him.

Sarah, he's not deaf.

Are those the kids' bags?

- That's probably a good assumption.

- What's in them?

- I don't know.

- Don't you pack their clothes?

I would if I had kids.

Wait a minute. You mean that...

Those aren't our kids.

Follow me.

Don't let anyone in unless you hear from me.

What's up?

Something about the kids.

CQ 1, this is Allen Municipal Airport.

Come in, please, we have an emergency.

CQ 1, this is Allen Municipal Airport,
come in.

We have a situation that requires
immediate law enforcement personnel.

CQ 1, this is

Allen Municipal Airport. Come in, please.

CQ 1, this is Allen Airport,
we have an emergency. Come in.

Jack.

Garrett.

- Everything all right?

- Fine. Found the kids.

So I see.

Can I speak to you in private?

No, don't leave me.

It'll be just for a second.

No. I'm afraid of the bad man.

You want to use the radio, too?

We have a crisis that requires
law enforcement personnel.

It's not working.

- Step away from the kids.

- What?

Just do what I say.

No, he wants to hurt us. He's a bad man.

- That's not true.

- Yes, it is. He's a very bad man.

You stop moving.

I'm not afraid of you.

Jack, what is going on?

The kids, Garrett. They're not kids.

No.

Let go of her, you.

Trust me on this. I said, let go!

Now where would be the fun in that?

We're going to go now,
quietly and very quickly.

Kids these days.

I'm full.

Me, too.

Why are we here, Andrew?

I believe we're hiding.

No, I mean this vacation.

Why now?

You've never taken off work before.
Isn't that reason enough?
Are you having an affair with that woman?
No.
I thought that she was
a loudmouthed pain in the ass.
Only reason I talked to her
was to make you jealous.
Why?
Because when you and I argue...
Yeah?
When we argue it's just about the only time
that you and I feel real.
I don't want to live like that.
Me either.
I think we're going to be just fine.
Is that your professional opinion?
We're safe. If we can hold out till morning,
somebody's bound to come looking for us.
What then?
Tell them aliens took over the damn airport?
They'll lock us up and throw away the key.
You can't argue with the evidence.
Let's just get out of here, Andrew.
Maybe that soldier was right,
we can make it out on foot.
I know we don't have any...
survival training but...
we skied Aspen.
We did cross-country in Saint Moritz.
- You won't last 15 minutes out there.
- Shut up.
Shut up.
You killed that soldier, the one person
that might be able to help us.
- That was an accident.
- I seen him.
- Please.
- It's true. I didn't want to hurt that boy.
Cut the man some slack. It was an accident.
That might help you sleep at night
but it isn't a defence.
You're saying that I could be prosecuted?
No one could blame me in such a situation.

There were extenuating circumstances.
The gun just went off.
I didn't mean to pull the trigger.
Who is it?
It's just us.
Can we come in?
Quit it.
Honey, we're not supposed
to let anybody in.
Why not?
We'll be good.
Yeah. We promise.
Whose kids are they? They're not mine.
They're not yours. What the hell?
Please?
No. We don't know who they are.
And what are they doing here
without parents?
Listen to us.
They're children, for God's sake.
No.
No, I don't think they are.
At least, I don't know.
Kids.
You'll be sorry.
You'll be very sorry.
Let's put something in front of the door,
shall we?
That should buy us some time.
It'll have to.
I owe you a thank you
for saving my ass back there.
See, Jack, you do care for people.
I need a pilot.
The only thing I care about
is getting me the hell out of here.
- What is this place?
- Engineering hangar.
There's a mechanic who flies in
when a plane needs servicing.
- What's under there?
- I'm guessing a plane.
- Don't get cute. Will it fly?
- I don't know.

It's got skis, right?
That won't help without an engine that runs.
This thing's old.
So we don't have to plough any runway
or de-ice the wings.
- How far is Canada?
- In this? Two hours. Maybe less.
Let's get it started.
I just got my way out of this mess.
As far as I can tell,
he's finished replacing the pistons.
- The casings are locked down.
- Will it fly?
First we got to get it started.
We'll need fuel. Hand me the booster
on that dolly.
I'm on it.
I'm still worried about those kids.
Are they gone?
I thought I heard something before.
It's nothing.
Why would anybody leave two kids alone
in an airport?
What're you doing?
Trying to find something
to arm ourselves with.
I can't even find any steak knives.
What about this?
What the hell's that?
What are people in an airport
using a thing like this for?
Avalanches.
Avalanches?
To clear avalanches.
- You've seen one of these before?
- No.
Then how do you know it's for avalanches?
Says it on the box.
What kind of bullets are these?
Uses sound.
Yeah, right.
How we going to smoke aliens with sound?
Compression blast in a room this size,
carries the force of a stick of dynamite.

Don't be setting off dynamite in here.
We have to do whatever is necessary
to defend ourselves.
What was it?
Your crime?
What's it matter?
Doesn't, really.
Let's try this.
Give it a pull.
Come on.
There we are.
Check the linkage, we'll be good to go.
I could do some damage with this baby.
- Want coffee?
- No, thanks.
Can I change my mind?
Sure.
Thank you.
He treat you like that at home, baby?
I'd treat you like fine wine. You heard?
Get the thing!
- What thing?
- The avalanche gun thing.
This thing must have some instructions.
Help me, man!
"Pull handle to open. "
Got it.
Hurry!
Go, man, go!
"Now load shell into breech,
making sure case rim is fully seated. "
Hurry!
Hurry!
"Close breech fully until it locks. "
Get her out of here. Got to kill this thing!
What was that?
He doesn't have a pulse.
I think maybe he's dead.
My husband.
We have to go back.
No.
I won't leave them.
You open that door, we're as good as dead.
All right. Stop messing with the door!

We have to go to
the pilots' briefing room, right?

- Right.

- Is there any crawl space or basement?

No, only the main hall.

Wait a minute.

This way.

Follow me through here.

This way.

- Are you hurt?

- Give me a break.

Can you give me a hand with this?

Okay.

There's another one of those things, right?

- There were two of them. I'm sure of it.

- I saw it, too.

Now what?

What do you mean, now what?

Why are you asking me?

- I don't know.

- I don't know either.

- Okay!

- Okay!

We have to have a plan.

I'm sorry for being such a bitch before.

I shouldn't do that.

Tell me, is Saint Moritz
really as pretty as they say it is?

Prettier.

I'll have to go there. Maybe next Christmas.

I have some numbers.

- You know how to scream?

- Of course.

- Then scream!

- That's your plan, scream?

You got a better idea?

Help!

Help!

It's not working!

It has to.

We can't let it inside.

Keep pushing.

Okay.

Help!

Give me your hand.

Go, now! I've got it.

- Where are the others?

- Andrew's dead.

- You're next.

- I can't. If I let go-

Come on, now!

- Where's Darian?

- We have to keep moving.

- What happened to Darian?

- He's dead.

Are you sure?

As far as I can tell.

That's everybody. We're done.

Come on.

Hold it.

Is it gone?

For now.

He's dead. We have to keep moving.

Oh, no.

You sure you want to do this?

You take care of the fireworks.

I'll do my part.

Tough broad.

What about you?

I'm fine.

One more time.

There's three of us and only one of them.

- Sarah, you're our eyes and ears.

- I can do it.

- Any luck, we'll have him here in no time.

- What's his name?

- Darian.

- Darian, right.

Ready?

Yeah.

Ladies, we do this right, one hour from now
we are headed to Canada.

- And I'm buying.

- Screw Canada. It's too cold.

Mexico, then.

Mexico.

Yeah, Mexico.

Okay.

Main terminal is clear.
Okay, room's clear. Keep going.
Garrett, be careful.
I don't have a view of inside the restroom.
I'm going to take a look.
Okay.
What's up, ladies? See anything?
Nothing yet. You?
So far so good.
Bathroom?
Looks clear. It hasn't been here.
Sarah, can you see me?
I can see you fine.
Room looks clear. Keep going.
Copy that.
I think it's here.
Very perceptive.
Right on top of it, Garrett.
Shut up, Jack.
Garrett, I'm seeing something moving.
Okay, it's just a shadow, but...
I'm confused. What camera's this?
Don't go back. I see it.
Okay, it's on the move.
Garrett? I'm losing you a little.
Can you...
Where are you?
Baggage room.
Darian's at the far end
of this hall.
Wait.
- I've lost it.
- What do you mean you lost it?
Oh, God, it went around a corner.
Just hold on, just stay put.
What's up?
Quiet. We got to get out of here, now.
- I thought you left me.
- Yeah. I tried.
- You're funny for a white guy.
- We got work to do.
I got him. He's okay. Repeat, I got him.
We're on our way.
Okay, good. I...

Garrett, can you still hear me?
I can hear you fine.
Garrett, you've got to move.
Garrett, it's coming for you.
From where?
Which way?
Garrett, run!
Run, Garrett! Go!
Run!
Come on! Come on!
Oops.
Looks like we made it.
Yes, we did.
We was going to fly in that?
How's that duct-tape special fly?
Elbow grease and a lot of luck.
I hear that, but how we all
going to fit in that?
You two are on your own.
What?
You're free to go.
Once Garrett drops me over the border,
she's free, too.
You kept your word, I'll keep mine.
You know, for a killer convict escapee,
you're all right.
I mean that in a good way.
Thanks a lot. For everything.
If you're ready.
Hello?
Yes! Thank God, yes.
I've been trying
to get through to you for hours.
- No.
- He's killed everyone.
And now he's after me.
That's him.
Yes, that's him.
He's coming. Help me. Hurry!
Surprise, surprise.
It was you all along.
I should've known by that lame rap of yours.
I be working on it... bro.
What a resilient species you are.

Even now when all is clearly lost...
your instincts for survival still burn on.
I like that.
We haven't done anything to you.
What do you want?
We mean to rule.
- Rule us?
- Slave labour.
It's what we do.
Travel from planet to planet...
searching for inferior beings
to master and collect.
And we found ourselves a cash crop.
Hate to say it, but so far tonight
you ain't shown me squat.
The body count's five to five
and the sun isn't even up yet.
The ones you destroyed
were soldiers, dispensable.
I'm a leader.
You mistakenly stumbled
into one of our little training missions.
But soon...
very soon, we'll be ready for Phase Two:
Collection.
We'll fight you.
We'll fight you with everything we have.
We'll never be anyone's slave.
See? You humans have spirit.
The will to survive.
Those with spirit
have a much longer shelf life.
What is that?
Much more effective than simple handcuffs.
Watch.
Put it on. I won't ask again.
Sarah.
What happened here?
He killed my husband.
That son of a bitch.
Jack.
He killed them all.
Nice witness.
I'll take that.

I'm sorry.
I don't know what happened.
It was like being outside of my body.
Your turn.
No.
- Put it on.
- I won't.
Then I'll kill him.
Hours ago, you'd have done anything
to see him dead.
And now.
- Stop it.
- Why do you care for him? Tell me why.
Because he's another human being.
We trust each other.
We care about each other.
You actually think this murderer
cares for anyone besides himself?
You're free to go.
That's what you wanted, wasn't it?
Your freedom?
Leave her now and you'll have a chance.
Stay here and you'll all die together.
I'm sorry, Garrett.
Probably hate myself
for this in the morning, but...
I told you how it was.
Human nature.
It's a bitch.
Garrett, is that the gun I gave you?
I think it is. Why?
It's important.
When you went looking for the kids,
is that the gun?
Yeah. What do you care?
Just leave, Jack.
She's no longer your concern.
Don't make me retract
my offer to let you live.
Sorry, bub.
But you don't know jack.
That hog leg ain't loaded.
What?
You gave me a gun with no bullets?

Seemed like a good idea at the time.
Get out of here.
I misjudged you, Jack.
You are as stupid as the rest.
Come on, convict,
you can do better than that.
Not bad, but not good enough.
You bastard! I'll kill you!
This is foolish, Jack. Why you doing this?
Because we don't like you.
Ow.
It's all right.
Sissy.
Here.
Andrew was a bit smaller than you,
but they should still fit.
Anyway...
I assume
you're not much for goodbyes, so...
Okay.
Hey, Garrett...
thanks.
For what?
Giving me a chance.
They're playing my song.
I got to go.
I still owe you a ride.
A deal's a deal.
Come on.
So, do you have any plans tonight?
No, I'm kind of winging it.
How about dinner?
Drinks on you, right?
Not a problem.
Took Fancy Boy's pants
and it's stuffed with cash.
Jack.