

MIDNIGHT EXCESS

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INT. - REZAN HAS MUSEUM - DAY

A sea of young children, happy and excited, walk past the camera, which is at their face level. They are all wearing matching, brightly-colored t-shirts, obviously on a field trip from a school. The camera pans back and we see they are in a museum, looking at all the artifacts.

Like a salmon swimming upstream, JIM, dressed in dark clothes in stark contrast to the happy kids, appears and cuts through them. Ominous. Dark. Out of place. Background music is brooding and heavy; there is a wolf amidst the unknowing sheep. We never see his face. He's like a hunter stalking prey. He's casing the joint.

The camera follows JIM from room to room, past crowds of kids and tourists. He goes upstairs to the main room, which has a HUGE ceiling, three stories up, all glass skylights. More tourists and visitors are milling about. In the center of the room, in a solitary display case, is an artifact of obvious importance.

JIM takes out his iPhone and begins acting like a tourist, snapping pictures. We still never see his face clearly, just glimpses. We do see what his "camera" is really doing, though. It's an iPhone App that is measuring distances with a laser finder.

JIM walks to the center of the room, camera following him, low, tracking his approach to the artifact in the solo case. JIM pauses before it, then looks up and starts measuring the distance from the artifact to the ceiling. Camera angle shifts to a distance shot from the ceiling looking down, then zooms down to give the audience a closeup of the artifact JIM is so interested in.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

EXT. - SUBURBAN NEIGHBORHOOD, CURBSIDE - DAY

POV STANDING IN STREET, FACING NICE 2-STORY HOUSE, WHITE PICKET FENCE, FRONT YARD.

Taxicab parks in front of house and honks. Upstairs window, right side, flies open and JENNIFER leans out.

JENNIFER
(Yelling to cabbie)
Hang on!!

JENNIFER goes back in and upstairs window, left side, flies open and DAVID leans out.

DAVID
(Yelling to cabbie)
Be right there!!

CUT TO:

INT. - CAB - DAY

CLOSE UP ON CABBIE'S FACE FROM THE PASSENGER SEAT.

CABBIE sighs, pulls out his iPhone and plays videogames.

CUT TO:

INT. - AMERICAN BEDROOM - DAY

LOOKING DOWN AT BED, WITH 2 SUITCASES ON IT, SIDE BY SIDE.

DAVID's hands toss in bottles of pills to his suitcase.

DAVID (O.S.)
This flight is gonna take forever.

JENNIFER tosses in plane tickets that say "TURKISH AIRLINES."

JENNIFER (O.S.)
 It will not. Turkish Airlines has
 a direct flight from LA to
 Istanbul, so it'll take half the
 time it otherwise would.

DAVID (O.S.)
 They couldn't give you more notice?

JENNIFER (O.S.)
 It's not like Bill PLANNED on
 breaking his leg. The meeting is
 in 2 days and I'll need a day to
 adjust. At least they're giving us
 the rest of the week to stay there
 and sending you along.

DAVID (O.S.)
 They should have sent you first.
 You're totally qualified.

JENNIFER (O.S.)
 But totally junior.

DAVID (O.S.)
 Not after this trip.

Phone rings off camera.

DAVID (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 That'll be mom calling.

JENNIFER (O.S.)
 Don't you dare pick up. No way we
 make it if you two get into it.

JENNIFER tosses three bikinis into her suitcase.

MOM (O.S.)
 David? David, honey, are you
 there? Davey? Daaaaaaavveeeeyyy??
 Well listen, I was just talking
 with Sarah Marshall's mother. You
 remember Sarah, don't you? Lovely
 girl, going to medical school?

JENNIFER (O.S.)
 Is your mother still trying to fix
 you up? She did attend our
 wedding, didn't she?

MOM (O.S.)

Anyway, her mother, my friend Ruth, told me that her brother's former orthodontist took a trip to the middle east, and HE was sick for days with the things they put in his water and ... Davey, is that you? Are you there? I thought I heard something. Honey? Hellloooo? OK, OK, I think I hear you sweetie. I'll call right back!

Phone hangs up and dial tone goes on in the background as DAVID packs a Red Cross First Aid kit into his bag.

JENNIFER (O.S.)

She's never going to forgive me for not being Jewish, is she?

DAVID (O.S.)

She'll never forgive me for it.

JENNIFER (O.S.)

And what is this about the Middle East? We're not going to the Middle East, for chrissake. Istanbul is in Europe! Didn't she read any of the stuff I sent her?

DAVID (O.S.)

Yeah, cuz my mom can use eMail.

JENNIFER packs high heels and a guidebook. The phone rings.

JENNIFER (O.S.)

She sure as Hell knows how to use a phone. Don't even think about picking it up.

MOM (O.S.)

Davey? Hello? Hello? Aarron, can YOU get him to say anything?

FATHER (O.S.)

Have a great time, kids!

MOM (O.S.)

No no no ... honey, your father is worried, just like me. If Jenny wants to travel for her work that's fine, but no need to drag you to along too. Did you leave word at the embassy?

(MORE)

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

They can check on you, make sure you're not getting thrown in some Turkish prison or something. Oh, sweetie, I worry about my baby so far away and I ... Davey? Honey? Are you there? Hello? Hello? ... I'll call back!

CUT TO:

EXT. - CURBSIDE - DAY

LOOKING UP FROM CABBIE POV TO HOUSE

Cab honks. DAVID pops out of one window.

DAVID

One second!

DAVID goes back in and JENNIFER pops out other window.

JENNIFER

Be right down!

JENNIFER goes back in. Cabbie shakes his head and continues playing videogames.

CUT TO:

INT. - AMERICAN BEDROOM - DAY

LOOKING DOWN AT TWO SUITCASES ON BED.

JENNIFER packs a few copies of "Architectural Digest"

JENNIFER (O.S.)

It's not just some random conference, after all. It's the single biggest event I've ever been invited to. Turkey's an architectural treasure chest.

DAVID packs an Int'l Emergency Directory and more pills.

DAVID (O.S.)

I know.

JENNIFER's hands add a slinky black dress to her suitcase.

JENNIFER (O.S.)
I wrote my dissertation on it.

DAVID (O.S.)
I know.

JENNIFER (O.S.)
I'm the damned key note speaker,
for God's sake!

DAVID (O.S.)
I know.

Phone rings again.

JENNIFER (O.S.)
Don't you dare.

DAVID (O.S.)
I know.

MOM (O.S.)
Honey, Ruth says the desert there
gets very cold at night, so make
sure you pack a sweater.

JENNIFER (O.S.)
"Desert?!" Is she insane? She
think we're going to Saudi Arabia
or something?

DAVID (O.S.)
I know.

MOM (O.S.)
Oh, and take the pepper spray I
sent you that I got from the mail
order catalog. I left it in your
hallway table in case you get home
invaded so you can get at it near
the front door. And whatever you
do, don't let any of those
muslimites know you're Jewish!

JENNIFER (O.S.)
"Muslimites?"

DAVID (O.S.)
I know.

FATHER (O.S.)
Shirley, he's a grown man! Leave
him alone! They'll be fine!
(MORE)

FATHER (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Now hang up that phone - they must
already be on the plane by now.

DAVID (O.S.)
That was the plan, pop.

MOM (O.S.)
She's taking my boy to a third
world nation! What do you know
from dangerous? You've never left
the country!

FATHER (O.S.)
Third world?

JENNIFER (O.S.)
Third world?

MOM (O.S.) (CONT'D)
OK, then second world, at least
second world. They're always
praying to Mecca and practicing to
jihad us all and David? ...
David? Is that you?

DAVID (O.S.)
Yeah, ma, it's me. Call back.

MOM (O.S.)
I can't hear anything. Davey?
Sweetie? I'll call back!

CUT TO SHOT OF JENNIFER CLOSING UP HER SUITCASE.

JENNIFER
Why do you go along with her, hon?

CUT TO SHOT OF DAVID STICKING HIS HEAD OUT OF THE CLOSET.

DAVID
I do not!

CUT BACK TO JENNIFER.

JENNIFER
Oh, really? Then why are you
packing those for a Mediterranean
trip in July?

TWO SHOT, WIDE, OF BOTH DAVID AND JENNIFER.

DAVID steps out of the closet with an armful of sweaters,
looking sheepish.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Honey, come on. Turkey's a secular nation and a NATO member. Not even Israel can say that. Everyone we've talked to has said its safe, gorgeous, the food is great, and the people are friendly. So will you please unclench and allow us to relax and have a good time for a couple of weeks?

DAVID

OK, OK.

JENNIFER

You've still got that stupid movie stuck in your head, don't you?

CUT TO:

INT. - AMERICAN BEDROOM - FLASHBACK - NIGHT

CAMERA IS BEHIND TV, LOOKING AT THE BACK OF THE UNIT, WITH WIRES COMING IN. PANS UP TO CREST TOP OF TV TO SEE THE REST OF THE ROOM FROM POV STANDING BEHIND AND LOOKING OVER TV.

It's late at night. No lights are on in DAVID and JENNIFER's bedroom. The room is flickeringly lit by the TV. As the camera pans up, we see just a sliver of JENNIFER as she stands at the counter in the bathroom, brushing her teeth. As the camera crests the top of the TV, all we see of DAVID is a huddled mass under the covers. He's obviously terrified and has regressed to being a 6-year old, hiding under the covers. We hear the sounds of screams from a torture scene mixed with the very recognizable music of MIDNIGHT EXPRESS. The whole flashback lasts less than 5 seconds.

CUT TO:

INT. - AMERICAN BEDROOM - TODAY - DAY

CLOSE UP ON DAVID'S FACE.

DAVID is visibly troubled. He tries to cover it.

DAVID

No ... no ... that's not it at all.

JENNIFER

I should never have let you download it. If there had been anything else about Turkey I would have done that instead.

DAVID

No, honestly, that's not it. I'm fine. I just wish we could take the baby with us.

JENNIFER

She'll be just fine at the boarding place. Won't you, Baby?

POV JENNIFER, TURNING TO LOOK DOWN TO SEE A GOLDEN RETRIEVER SITTING ON THE FLOOR, WATCHING THEM, WAGGING HER TAIL.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Give me a kiss, Baby.

JENNIFER bends down so the dog can lick her chin.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Now go give Daddy a kiss too.

SHOT OF DAVID BENDING OVER FOR THE DOG.

Dog licks DAVID's chin.

DAVID

Daddy loves you too, Baby.

JENNIFER

Ready, Captain Xenophobe?

DAVID closes his suitcase, sighs.

DAVID

As much as I ever will be. Let's go to Turkey.

TWO SHOT OF BOTH DAVID AND JENNIFER, SMILING AT EACH OTHER, READY TO GO.

Taxi honks outside.

JENNIFER

Coming!

DAVID

Coming!

Phone rings.

DAVID (CONT'D)
I won't dare. C'mon, let's get out
while we can. We have to hustle.

JENNIFER
I've always wanted to do this ...

DAVID
Do what?

MOM (O.S.)
David? David are you there? I
can't hear you. David?

JENNIFER
This ...

Jennifer closes the door behind them as they walk out.

CAMERA PANS AND FOCUSES FROM CLOSED DOOR TO ANSWERING MACHINE
WITH BLINKING LIGHT.

MOM (O.S.)
Davey? Honey? Aaron, I think I
heard him say something and ...
David ...?

Door opens and DAVID walks back in quickly, pulls open a
drawer on a table next to the front door, takes out a black
cannister of pepper spray, sighs, and walks back out.

CUT TO:

INT. - MOM'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

PROFILE OF MOM, LOW, ON PHONE, HOLDING HER HAND TO HER HEAD.

MOM is still trying to get through to DAVID. She's worried.

MOM
Oy vey ...

CUT TO:

EXT. - ISTANBUL - DAY

AERIAL SHOT OVER THE CITY AT SUNRISE. TOPKAPI PALACE. BLUE MOSQUE. BOSPHORUS. BRIDGES. PEOPLE ON STREET, IN CAFES, ON TROLLEYS. EVERYTHING IS WARMLY SHOT, RICH VIBRANT COLORS. IT'S BEAUTIFUL. "HERE I AM" BY SERTAB ERENER PLAYING IN THE BACKGROUND. TRIUMPHANT.

CUT TO:

INT. - NEVIN'S APARTMENT - DAY

FIXED CAMERA ON TABLETOP, WAIST HEIGHT, SLOWLY ZOOMING OUT.

Sertab Erenner still playing, but at lower volume, coming from NEVIN's stereo along with morning news radio playing in the background with Turkish DJ with subtitles about what a beautiful day it is. Interspersed shots of the getting-ready-for-work things: Steaming travel mug of coffee getting scooped up. NEVIN's body passed from right to left, too close to camera to be anything other than just a blur. Then keys and wallet get scooped up as her body passed from left to right. Camera keeps zooming out and we see for the first time that this is a cop as there is a gun and badge on the table, which get scooped up as NEVIN's body again crosses from right to left. We finally we realize this cop is a lady when NEVIN puts her shoulder holster on and stops moving and turns to the cameras and we see her. She then walks directly at and past the camera.

REVERSE SHOT FROM PRIOR, LOOKING AT THE DOOR

NEVIN walks to the door, shutting off the radio, adjusting her holster and coat on the way. She pauses and reaches down offscreen and come back holding the hand of a young boy, her son, MEHMET, so we see for the first time she is a single mom. MEHMET and NEVIN exit through the door.

CUT TO:

INT. - HALLWAY - DAY

HIGH ANGLE SHOT LOOKING DOWN FROM CEILING AT NEVIN AND MEHMET AS THEY EXIT THEIR APARTMENT FRONT DOOR AND LOCK IT.

CUT TO:

SHOT AT SHOULDER HEIGHT LOOKING PAST NEVIN'S HEAD FROM POV DOOR, ACROSS HALLWAY TO OPEN DOOR OF NEIGHBORS' APARTMENT. TURKISH COUPLE - EMIN AND SEVDA - ARE JUST INSIDE THE DOOR.

SEVDA waves and gestures for her husband, EMIN, to come to the door. She waves at NEVIN as well.

CUT TO:

REVERSE POV FROM NEIGHBOR'S APARTMENT, LOOKING AT NEVIN. CLOSE UP.

Nevin smiles and waves back.

SEVDA
Emin! Come! Come!

NEVIN
Hi, Sevda, Emin. How are you?

SEVDA
We wanted to thank you for carrying up those heavy bags of groceries yesterday, so we used some of them to make baklava for you!

NEVIN
Oh, thank you, this is wonderful!
Is it as good as it smells?

SEVDA
Is it good? It's the best baklava in Europe. This way you know it's worth it to you when you help us.

NEVIN
Of course, you can call me any time you need anything, and I'll take all the baklava you can make!

SEVDA
And good morning to you, young Master Mehmet. Do you have a hug for your Auntie Sevda?

MEHMET clings to his mother's leg, pokes his head around her hip and stares at SEVDA for a beat before he sticks his tongue out and then hides again. The adults laugh.

EMIN
Still in his shell, is he?

NEVIN

Yes, for now. He needs some time.

SEVDA

You know, by the way, Canim, that my friend Tulay's son, Kerim, is visiting while on break from law school. We could have them over for dinner and you could just happen to stop by ...

NEVIN

I need some more time too, Sevda.

SEVDA

It's been almost a year, Canim.

NEVIN

Nine months, two weeks, six days and about five and a half hours, but who's counting?

SEVDA

He was a wonderful man, a wonderful husband and father, but you have to let go. He would want you to. And little Mehmet needs you to.

NEVIN

I know, I know. When I meet the right man, I'll know it.

SEVDA

Good girl! Then I'll tell Tulay...

NEVIN

... that I have a terminal case of the plague and melted away into a puddle of goo and she'll just have to find some other unsuspecting victim to lure for that mama's-boy she calls a son.

SEVDA

Oh, you're terrible!

NEVIN

Accurate, though.

They all laugh. SEVDA and EMIN hug and kiss NEVIN. As the three hug, NEVIN's jacket rides up and SEVDA's hand brushes against NEVIN's gun.

SEVDA
Ooohh!! I don't like that.

EMIN
I do!

Thinking SEVDA is complaining about him hugging a younger woman, he goes for another; very cute.

SEVDA
Not that, stupid, the gun!

SEVDA whacks EMIN upside the head as he sheepishly realizes what she was talking about and now is concerned for NEVIN.

SEVDA (CONT'D)
You don't use that, do you, darling?

NEVIN
I've never had to, thank God, and I hope I never do.

SEVDA
Well, so do we. We just wish you had a safer job than with the police. We worry about you until you come home.

NEVIN
I've no choice, Sevda hanım. It's the only job I can have that will give me enough time off to do your errands so I can earn my prize!

EMIN
You don't have to do our errands for us, dear.

NEVIN
Oh yes I do. No one else makes dessert like you two, and I need you to keep me all sugared up!

EMIN
Always! Oh, and before I forget ...

He pulls out an extra piece of baklava and hands it to MEHMET, who devours it in wide eyed joy as NEVIN and SEVDA look on disapprovingly but still slightly amused.

EMIN (CONT'D)
We men have to stick together or else the girls will gang up on us!

NEVIN
I'll see you two tonight, but I'll
be five kilos heavier.

CUT TO:

EXT. - ISTANBUL STREETS - DAY

TRACKING SHOT, STEDICAM, LEADING NEVIN DOWN THE STREET,
LOOKING BACK AT HER AND UP AND AROUND.

NEVIN walks out of a building marked "Bright Horizons
Daycare" and up the street past a Louis Vuitton, Gucci,
Starbucks, McDonalds, Yves St. Laurent, Baby Gap, Virgin
Records, etc.

CUT TO:

INT. - ISTANBUL LRT TRAIN STATION - DAY

NEVIN keeps walking and grabs a pack of gum from the news
stand inside the Istanbul LRT train station.

CUT TO:

EXT. - ISTANBUL POLICE STATION - DAY

NEVIN heads up the stairs and to the police station.

CUT TO:

INT. - ISTANBUL POLICE STATION - DAY

NEVIN checks in through security smiling and saying hello,
and eventually walks through the doors that say "Robbery" in
Turkish and English, on her way to meet her Captain - KAYA

CUT TO:

INT. - ISTANBUL POLICE STATION - KAYA'S OFFICE - DAY

NEVIN knocks on KAYA's door and walks in. She hands him the
package she has been carrying.

KAYA
Baklava again?

NEVIN

Of course.

KAYA

If you keep doing favors for them and bringing me the food they make you, I see a bright, bright future for you in this department.

NEVIN

You're so hilarious.

KAYA

You know what else is hilarious? Your clearance rate right now. You have 4 open cases, and you're up next. Two more and you'll lose best clearance rate to Osman.

NEVIN

I won't lose it.

KAYA

You could.

NEVIN

I won't.

KAYA

But if you do-

NEVIN

If I do, you'll say I told you so, and you'll never eat another piece of baklava again.

NEVIN pops a piece of baklava into KAYA's mouth and walks out to her desk outside.

CUT TO:

INT. - ISTANBUL POLICE STATION - DAY

KAYA follows NEVIN to the door of his office, munching on baklava as she walks away to her desk in the bullpen area.

KAYA

Take a vacation Nevin, get some rest, treat yourself to a good meal, and go fishing.

(MORE)

KAYA (CONT'D)
There'll still be robberies when
you come back you know!

CUT TO:

INT. - ISTANBUL POLICE STATION - NEVIN'S DESK - DAY

NEVIN walks out to her desk. We see that she has a fish in a fishbowl on her desk, a vase of flowers, and framed pictures of her as a little girl fishing with her father.

NEVIN
Hey Kaplan, you do anything good
this weekend? Me either.

NEVIN turns on her screen and she has left up a travel website, looks at it and sighs.

ZOOM IN TO CLOSE UP ON THE TRAVEL SITE - PICTURE OF AN AIRPLANE IN FLIGHT - UNTIL IT FILLS THE SCREEN.

CUT TO:

EXT. - TURKISH AIRLINES AIRPLANE IN FLIGHT - DAY

CAMERA FOLLOWING PLANE THROUGH THE CLOUDS ON THE PLANE'S RIGHT SIDE, BEHIND AND HIGHER THAN THE PLANE. CAMERA PASSES PLANE AND ZOOMS IN ON FUSELAGE AS IT SLIDES PAST CAMERA AS PLANE PASSES CAMERA, UNTIL WE SEE JENNIFER AT HER WINDOW. ZOOM IN ON JENNIFER.

JENNIFER gazes out her window, dreamily happy to be on her way to Istanbul.

ZOOM IN

CUT TO:

INT. - TURKISH AIRLINES AIRPLANE - DAY

OPPOSITE PROFILE SHOT OF JENNIFER FROM BEFORE, SEEING HER FROM THE INSIDE LOOKING OUT. ZOOM OUT TO SEE THAT THE CHAIR NEXT TO HER IS EMPTY.

CUT TO:

SHOT FROM STANDING THREE ROWS BEHIND JENNIFER AS SHE TURNS AROUND TO LOOK BACK.

CUT TO:

STANDING SHOT FACING CLOSED DOOR OF AIRPLANE BATHROOM; SIGN SAYS "OCCUPIED."

Toilet flushes and the door opens. DAVID appears and looks surprised and slowly looks up ... and up ... and up ...

CUT TO:

REVERSE SHOT FROM BEFORE, FROM DAVID'S POV, TRACKING UP.

BASKETBALL PLAYER is standing in front of the bathroom waiting his turn. DAVID is dumbfounded and just keep standing there, blocking BASKETBALL PLAYER's way.

BASKETBALL PLAYER
(waiting; confused)
Ummmm ... excuse me, please?

DAVID
What? Oh. Yes, of course.

They switch places.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Aren't you ...?

BASKETBALL PLAYER
Yeah.

DAVID
What are you doing here, man?

BASKETBALL PLAYER
Ummmm ... trying to go to the bathroom?

DAVID
No, man, I mean, what are you doing HERE? You have an exhibition game or something?

BASKETBALL PLAYER
Nah, man. I just like going to visit. Istanbul's cool, baby.

BASKETBALL PLAYER closes the door in DAVID's face.

CUT TO:

SHOT FROM ACROSS THE AISLE AND FORWARD OF DAVID AND JENNIFER'S SEATS.

DAVID walks back and sits down next to JENNIFER looking a bit dazed. JENNIFER is reading a magazine. DAVID starts to look around, nervous. His foot starts tapping as he nervously chews gum. Slow-motion perspective shot of obviously normal people doing normal things, and him perceiving them as terrorists.

JENNIFER

(without looking up from
her magazine)

You know if you keep tapping your foot like that you're going to give yourself a charlie horse.

DAVID

I know, I'm trying, I just don't like the looks of some of the people on this flight, and I don't see anyone who looks like an air marshal, do you?

JENNIFER

(still reading)

No, I don't see anyone in here who, at first glance, looks like an air marshal, although I'm pretty sure that's the point.

DAVID

Yeah, well, if shit goes down on this flight, and there's nobody around. I mean, you'd think they'd kind of, put more Marshals on the flights over here, you know?

JENNIFER

(still reading)

OK, well, if "shit goes down" on this flight, let me know, I'll be reading. That is, unless you heard women aren't allowed to read in Turkey.

David catches Jennifer's attention by focusing on a man in another seat in a linen suit, no tie, with a beard.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)
Him? That guy? He's a Doctor.

DAVID
Oh OK, now everyone's a doctor.

JENNIFER
He's reading a medical journal. For Christ's sakes, he's wearing a beeper. Regular people don't wear beepers besides your father and doctors.

DAVID
Chemical Ali, he was a doctor.

TURKISH AIRLINE FLIGHT ATTENDANT 1 walks over

TURKISH AIRLINE FLIGHT ATTENDANT 1
Good afternoon, can I get you two anything to drink, or a snack?

JENNIFER
Yes, he would like a drink, he would like several.

TURKISH AIRLINE FLIGHT ATTENDANT 1 looks at him

DAVID
I'm actually, I'm fine, thank you.

JENNIFER kicks him

DAVID (CONT'D)
What? I'm just, I'm not thirsty right now.

JENNIFER squeezes his arm

DAVID (CONT'D)
Ahhh, why? Wha? OK, Yes, I would like several drinks. I'll have what the good doctor is having?

TURKISH DOCTOR sees David, smiles and toasts him

TURKISH DOCTOR
It's Raki.

DAVID
Ragu?

TURKISH DOCTOR
Raki.

DAVID

Raccoon?

TURKISH DOCTOR

Raki.

TURKISH AIRLINE FLIGHT ATTENDANT 1

Raki. It's a traditional Turkish drink. It's called lion's milk.

DAVID

Lion's milk. No, I don't drink milk. I don't think so. No, I mean, I don't think I really want a drink. I'm not really thirsty. And I'm lactose intolerant, anyway.

TURKISH AIRLINE FLIGHT ATTENDANT 1 leaves graciously.
JENNIFER glares at DAVID.

DAVID (CONT'D)

What? I just didn't want a drink.

JENNIFER

Listen, we're going to Turkey for a working VACATION, not so you can play Hebrew Secret Service and insult people.

DAVID

What? I wasn't, I didn't.

JENNIFER looks at him again as "I know you"

DAVID (CONT'D)

Fine. OK, you're right. The plane's very nice. These people seem pretty nice too, I guess. At least these ones on the plane.

JENNIFER

Don't call them "these ones;" the people back there are French, or French Canadian or something, and-

As JENNIFER continues talking in the background, close up on DAVID seeing TURKISH DOCTOR across from him. TURKISH DOCTOR stands and reaches into his inner jacket pocket. DAVID thinks the TURKISH DOCTOR is about to take out a gun

DAVID

Get down!

DAVID jumps up and grabs the TURKISH DOCTOR in a hammerlock from behind, holding him close with one hand. DAVID's other hand holds his wrist, preventing him from using his "gun," which turns out to simply be a pair of reading glasses.

DAVID (CONT'D)
AH! You see!?

JENNIFER
(horrified & embarrassed)
Oh, oh, no.

The TURKISH DOCTOR is terrified.

TURKISH DOCTOR
Please don't hurt me! I'm sorry if
you don't like Raki!!

DAVID
What? No, No, I-

JENNIFER looks at David like he is in very big trouble. He sits down sheepishly, embarrassed.

TURKISH AIRLINE FLIGHT ATTENDANT 1
I think I have what you need, Sir.

She pours a drink for David and sets it down in front of him, then leaves the can as well.

CLOSE UP ON DAVID'S DRINK TRAY.

We see she has poured him a drink. She turns the can so we can see the label: Coca Cola ... caffeine free.

CUT TO:

CLOSE UP ON DAVID AS HE LOOKS SHEEPISHLY AROUND, EMBARRASSED.
HE LOOKS ACROSS THE PLANE AND SEES ...

CUT TO:

POV DAVID LOOKING AT THE BASKETBALL PLAYER.

BASKETBALL PLAYER is looking at DAVID in disbelief.
BASKETBALL PLAYER shakes his head and drinks ... raki.

CUT TO: