

THE EVENT - SEAN

INT. CORRIDOR - MOMENTS LATER

A wary Sean leads Ship Security Chief JACK MARSH towards his room. They pass 5309... 5310...

SEAN

I know I'm in room 5314.

MARSH

(skeptical)

I guess we're about to find out.

SEAN

It's a suite. My girlfriend and I have been staying in there since we left Miami.

He points at the room numbers as they pass them.

SEAN (CONT'D)

See... 5312... 5313... and...

They reach the end of the corridor and Sean's cabin. Sean realizes there is no actual number on his door.

SEAN (CONT'D)

(confused)

...5314...

Marsh looks at him, as if to ask "where do you see 5314?"

SEAN (CONT'D)

This is it. That's my room.

MARSH

Sir, that's the janitorial closet.

SEAN

What? No, that's my cabin.

(getting angry, pointing
at the other rooms)

Okay, that's 5313... and that one is 5315, so obviously this is 5314.

MARSH

(total asshole)

I can do math, but we use this room as a closet. Are you sure you're on the right ship?

SEAN

I'm not crazy, I'm not on drugs. My girlfriend is in there and she's sick. So... Can you open it? Open the door.

Marsh shoots Sean a dubious look.

MARSH

All right. Fine.

Marsh slides his key card into the lock. The door unlocks.

MARSH (CONT'D)

Here's your suite...

Sean pushes the door open and rushes into--

INT. JANITORIAL CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

The same layout as Sean's suite. And filled with cleaning supplies, stacks of clean sheets and towels, a few janitorial carts, a table and a couple of chairs, a coffee machine.

MARSH

Satisfied?

Sean is stunned. Speechless.

MARSH (CONT'D)

Sir, we have no record of you or your girlfriend ever boarding this ship. Or even having a reservation.

SEAN

That's not possible! That's crazy!
How do you think I got on?

MARSH

(suspicious)
You tell me.

SEAN

Listen, my girlfriend is in my room--

MARSH

Yeah, sir, we're gonna have to check your passport, see some documents.

SEAN
(getting pissed)
I would love to show you my
passport, but, see, it happens to
be with the rest of my stuff in my
cabin!

MARSH
I'm gonna have to ask you to come
up to the security office with me
so we can clear this up.

SEAN
Wait, okay. This is crazy. Just--
Let me make a call. Okay?

Marsh reluctantly agrees.

SEAN (CONT'D)
Okay. Great.