

START **IN HELICOPTER:** Pilot is in his seat, helmet on, itching to go. We can still hear GUNFIRE coming from inside the hangar.

LANGSTON (CONT'D)
How long to get this thing in the air!

PILOT
Gotta warm it up, go through the checklist... five minutes, maybe.

LANGSTON
You've got two!

Langston sees Reacher running out of the hangar, coming toward them. He turns to the pilot who frantically runs his system check--

LANGSTON (CONT'D)
FUCK the checklist! Go! Go! Go!!

The rotor spins up to speed, and the chopper lifts off with Dixon and O'Donnell on board!

IN THE CHOPPER: ALARMS BLARE! LIGHTS FLASH on the pilot's console.

PILOT
I got an uneven weight warning!

He looks out the side window, tries to see what's causing it and just barely gets a glimpse.

PILOT (CONT'D)
Something on the left wheel strut!

Dixon shoots O'Donnell a look. They both know what the weight is.

LANGSTON
Not something. Someone! It's fucking Reacher! Shake him off!

The pilot rocks the stick and the helicopter lurches wildly side-to-side as it continues to climb and head north.
The ALARM STOPS.

PILOT
He's gone.

LANGSTON
You sure?

The Pilot looks out the side window.

PILOT
I don't see him, and we're showing even weight distribution.

PARKER
Nobody could hang on through that.
He's dead.

LANGSTON
Okay. Bring this thing around and
we'll drop these other two right on
top of him.

Langston turns to Parker.

LANGSTON
Open the rear doors.

LURCHES and the ALARM SOUNDS! Langston and Parker both turn to the pilot.

LANGSTON (CONT'D)
What now?!

PILOT
Weight's off again!

Langston and the pilot look out the windows, trying to see Reacher on the wheel
struts.

LANGSTON
I don't see him!

END