

PLEASE BRING
PHOTO & RESUME
TO AUDITION

ANNA STEFANIDES (Passenger)

NUMBER OF TOTAL PAGES:

AUDITION SIDES FOR:

ANNA STEFANIDES (PASSENGER)

NOTE TO PERFORMERS:

- a) This scene has been prepared by the Director FOR AUDITION PURPOSES ONLY;
- b) NO ACCENT required

INT. PASSENGER CABIN - DAY

The plane is racing down the runway and gaining speed. It appears to be a routine take off but Anna realizes it's taking longer than usual for the plane to lift into the air. As the plane struggles for lift, Anna begins to grow increasingly worried. She quickly glances out her window and then to the passenger beside her.

ANNA

It's taking too long. Something's not right.

She puts her hands on her arm rests and grips them firmly. Struggling, the plane lifts into the air but quickly rolls to the right. The plane is clearly out of control. The sharp bank right jolts passengers in their seats, including Anna. Other passengers start to scream.

ANNA

Oh my god! What's happening?

Anna is terrified. She leans over into the **brace position**.

The plane crashes and explodes. It breaks up and skids along the ground in pieces, spread over half a mile... with a stream running through the flaming wreckage field. Anna slowly regains consciousness. She is still strapped into her seat which has separated from the fuselage. She leans her head back and feels the sun on her face. She doesn't know if she is dead or alive. She gradually realizes that she is alive and can feel the heat of the sun on her wet face. Anna is actually in a creek and is floating in the water surrounded by fiery wreckage. She now realizes she is alive and survived the crash. She starts to panic and unbuckles her belt. Instead of freeing herself, she begins to gradually sink.

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ANNA
No no no! Please God.

Anna tilts her head back so her mouth and nose are just above the water line. As she struggles to free herself, she suddenly feels a sharp pain in her left. It's almost unbearable.

RESCUER
Here. Over here!

Anna jolts her head toward the voice and stretches her arms outward, towards the outline of two bodies on the shore line. She can barely make them out through the haze of smoke and heat ripples from the fiery wreckage.

ANNA
Help me. Please help me....PLEASE.

RESCUER
you can do it ...that's it. Keep coming.

ANNA
My legs...I think they're broken.

Anna struggles but makes it to the shore line. Safe, she breaks down.

ANNA
Thank you...thank you.