

Flight of the Living Dead

Your Fear of Flying Just Got Worse!

A stormy night. Raiford Prison, Florida. On death row, the British-born "Chelsea Cannibals" - average-looking but wholly evil Charles "Flesh" Attenborough and his half-brother, huge Clarence J. Toole - are summarily executed by electric chair. Their deaths close the book on a savage reign of cannibalistic terror halted only by the yeoman efforts of horribly-scarred detective Willard Tarczinski - the only person to survive one of the brother's savage attacks. As the lifeless bodies of Toole and Attenborough are packed into coffins, trucked to Miami International Airport, and loaded onto a 747 for burial in London, a constellation of characters - among them everyman Des Childester and flight attendant Kimbeth Sanders - find themselves on the same "red eye" flight. But when the plane takes off and jets through a



gale-force thunderstorm, a galvanizing bolt of lightning hits the plane. The 747 is pulsatingly energized. The bodies of Toole and Attenborough are instantly re-animated. And they're out for blood. Starting in the baggage compartment, moving cannibalistically through Coach, then First Class, and finally to the pilot's cockpit, they resume the wholesale slaughter for which they gained renown - only now at 35,000 feet. As Des and Kimbeth confront the relentless killers - with assistance from no-nonsense Marine Sergeant Major Dick Wright and industrious rapper Dr. Gee Money - they're forced to use every trick in the book to stop mayhem, save themselves, and land the plane safely back in Miami.