DIANE

(to Nick)

I can't sit here. I need to get some air.

KEVIN T.

Let's go see where we are. It'll do you good.

KEVIN J.

What'll do me good is to lie down and pretend this isn't happening.

KEVIN T.

Suit yourself.

HANNAH & KEVIN J.

AND IT'S SOMEHOW LIKE WE'RE STUCK HERE
AT A MESSED UP COSTUME PARTY

DIANE & KEVIN T.

AND THERE'S NOTHING HERE FAMILIAR

HANNAH & KEVIN J.

FAR AWAY FROM THOSE YOU CARE FOR

KEVIN T., KEVIN J., HANNAH & DIANE

ON AN ISOLATED ISLAND IN BETWEEN
THERE AND HERE

ALL (EXCEPT JANICE, KEVIN T., KEVIN J., HANNAH, & DIANE)

THERE AND HERE

SCENE 19

JANICE

By the middle of the day on Wednesday, I'm coordinating menus for 7,000 people.

(to the camera)

Ladies and Gentlemen, the Rotary Club is looking for some fish dishes. And we have a bunch of German passengers down at the Moose Club who'd like to try elk... No, sorry. That's the Elk's Club that's looking for moose. Sorry, I'm new.

BEULAH

Well if you won't try cod tongue, we got cheeseburgers—or we got hot dogs too—and there's tuna casserole over there—or I could make you up a bologna sandwich?

KEVIN J.

Are there vegetables in Canada?

KEVIN T.

(to BEULAH)

We're vegetarians.

KEVIN J.

I converted him.

KEVIN T.

Anyway, I notice this other passenger who hasn't eaten anything at all—

KEVIN J.

Kevin's suddenly in everyone else's business.

KEVIN T.

So, I notify our hosts.

7 (RABBI)

No. No, thank you. Please. I'm fine.

BEULAH

Turns out he's an Orthodox Jewish Rabbi and he only eats Kosher food. Now, we have all kinds of people living in Newfoundland: Protestants, Baptists, Catholics, Salvation Army-ists—but not a lot of Jewish people.

RABBI

The next thing I know, I'm set up in the faculty lounge, making a Kosher kitchen for any other Jewish passengers—but also for two Hindu women, some Muslims.

KEVIN T.

And a couple vegetarians.

SCENE 20

ANNETTE

One of the pilots for Virgin Atlantic—Captain Bristol—

#7A—Captain Bristol

(ANNETTE)

He's a very—strong leader. He's good to his passengers. And he's handsome too. Anyway, he takes me aside and he says...

10 (CAPTAIN BRISTOL)

(over the top romantic)

I've been watching you—you're doing beautiful work. I'd like you to be my personal liaison and... work closely with me, helping to handle anything I might need.

CAPTAIN BRISTOL exits, the fantasy ends.

BEULAH

Annette—what'ya on about? He did not say that.

ANNETTE

Well, he said something like that.

ALI approaches BEULAH, holding a bowl.

ALI

Miss Beulah? Hello.

BEULAH

(caught off guard)

Ah! ... Hello, Ali.

ALI

May I ask? This food. What is it?

BEULAH

(simply)

That's called Cod au Gratin.

ALI

Cod oh... ?

BEULAH

Codfish with cheese. It's fish. With cheese.

ALI

... Are you sure I cannot help you with the food?

CLAUDE

People start taking passengers back to their houses to get cleaned up and then inviting them to dinner—and then putting them up in their guest rooms.

5 (MARTHA)

Look, Misses. I'm just 20 weeks along and my Terry's already set up the nursery, you and your little one will be much more comfortable there.

3 (BRITNEY)

Thank you for shopping at Walmart. Would you like to come back to my house for a shower?

BOB

People are saying "we want you to come to our house." And I think, what is up with this? I mean, are they charging for these "free" showers? Or are they gonna go all Norman Bates... Anyway, I wasn't falling for it. But finally, I'm invited back to the Mayor of Appleton's house—that sounds fancy, but it's not—there's a mayor for every town of a thousand people in Newfoundland. There's the Mayor of Gander *(he points to CLAUDE)*. There's the Mayor of Lewisporte (*CLAUDE puts on glasses*). There's the Mayor of Gambo (CLAUDE puts on a moustache). Anyway, I'm staying with the Mayor of Appleton. (CLAUDE puts on a hat, becoming DERM.)

11 (DERM)

Come on in, son. The Irish Whiskey's in the bar downstairs.

BOB

His wife shows me where my bedroom is and where the shower is and through it all, I keep thinking—where am I going to leave my wallet? Someone is gonna steal my wallet.

KEVIN J.

Someone says there's a way out of here. They say there might be a boat—

KEVIN T.

Kevin, we're on the other side of the continent. We're not taking a boat.

KEVIN J.

So I stop an officer and ask him, "How do I get back home?"

BOB

Yeah, how do we get out of here?

OZ

Well, you take a taxi to The Goose—there's a bus there to Port Aux Basque, leaves once a day, that's about six hours. Once you're there, you take the ferry across the Gulf, right? That's eight hours or so, then you catch another bus, not sure how often they leave, but it's another eight hours to Yarmouth where you can get another ferry to the US Border, that's another four hours or so—and from Bar Harbor you should be able to grab a Greyhound to wherever you need to go.

It's about 2 or 3 days travel. But it's sure a nice view.

SCENE 21

BEVERLEY

I don't leave the hotel. I wait by the phone. Wait for someone to tell me we can fly again. Planes aren't made to just sit on the tarmac—planes are made to be in constant motion. They arrive, you switch crew, you switch passengers, you empty the honey buckets, and then the plane keeps going. When they sit still for too long, well, it's not good for 'em. They start to break down.

DIANE

Our pilot says we're not leaving anytime soon, and Nick says...

NICK

I might get a picture or two before we go.

KEVIN T.

I finally convince Kevin to go for a walk.

KEVIN J.

There's four of us to begin with. This Texan woman and this English guy with a disposable camera and a huge stick up his ass.

KEVIN T.

They're nice enough... *(pointing at KEVIN)* Kevin and I are a little wary of telling people we're together.