NICK

Is your hair different? I mean... you look nice. I like it.

DIANE

Oh! Thank you. No shampoo for three days.

KEVIN T.

They start handing out clothes to anyone who needs them.

KEVIN J.

I haven't changed my clothes in 39 hours.

BOB

I wanted to burn my socks.

KEVIN J.

Kevin puts on this plaid thing. He says he's "incognito" and that he's going to "blend in with the locals," but he just looks like a gay lumberjack.

DIANE

CHANGING INTO ANOTHER WOMAN'S DONATED SET OF CLOTHES

KEVIN T.

LOOKING DIFFERENT—FEELING KIND OF DIFFERENT TOO

DIANE

I CAN'T QUITE EXPLAIN

KEVIN T.

BUT WHEN I WOKE

DIANE

YOU ARE NOT YOURSELF

KEVIN T.

AND YOU LOOK AROUND AND BLINK YOUR EYES

DIANE

AND BARELY EVEN RECOGNIZE

KEVIN T. & DIANE

THE PERSON IN THE MIRROR WHO'S TURNED INTO SOMEONE ELSE

KEVIN J.

(On the phone)

Hey Little Sister—Yeah, still here where they eat rainbows for breakfast. Are you taking care of mom? No. I'm just freaking out. I wish I was home. No, not LA. Brooklyn. Shut up. You're such a brat. No. I just needed to hear your voice.

BEULAH approaches HANNAH.

BEULAH

Excuse me? Are you Hannah?

HANNAH

(expectant)

Yes—that's me.

BEULAH

My name's Beulah. Someone told me your son's a firefighter... Mine is too. Here in town. And I know Gander's not New York, but... Is there anything I can do?

HANNAH

No. I just need to hear f