SCENE 18

#7—Costume Party — Diane, Kevin T., Kevin J., Hannah, & Com

JANICE

(on camera)

3:45 a.m. Overnight, the community's population has gone from approximately 9,000 to 16,000. I'm sure barely any of us have slept tonight. We're hopeful that our visitors will be back in the air come morning.

KEVIN T.

I woke up from a dream which I can't quite remember, but there was this music in it that I'd heard somewhere before.

KEVIN J.

I woke up from a dream that we were stuck in some backwater Canadian town and that my air mattress deflated.

BOB

I woke up to the smell of... freshly baked bread.

ANNETTE

4 a.m. in Newfoundland is breakfast time in Germany. And we've got a lot of passengers here from Frankfurt, so breakfast starts at 4 a.m. and we start scrambling eggs.

BOB

Poached eggs, scrambled eggs, omelettes.

DIANE

Fried Bologna.

NICK

Something called "toutans."

KEVIN T.

I saw a casserole dish I don't think I could lift.

BOB

They made enough food to feed 7,000 people. It's like they never slept.

BEULAH

There's this one man—from the Middle East—well, we don't really know. Hasn't said a word to a soul—and some of the other passengers seem a bit wary of him. So, it's a little odd to find him poking around the kitchen.

ALI

(surprised)

Hello.

BEULAH

Hello. Can I help you with something?

ALI

I would like to be of assistance with the food.

BEULAH

No. That's not necessary.

ALI

But/I am—

BEULAH

Really. You go out there and sit down.

CLAUDE

We've been going all night, but we can't stop. I splash some cold water on my face and just keep going. We've got 7,000 scared and angry people who don't want to be here. And they're about to wake up.

DIANE

IN A CROWDED ROOM FILLED WITH STRANGERS SLEEPING

KEVIN T.

AN AIRPLANE BLANKET AND PILLOW ON THE FLOOR

DIANE

THE SUN COMES STREAMING THROUGH THE WINDOW

KEVIN T. & DIANE

AND I CAN'T SLEEP ANY MORE