

SCENE 22

7C - World's Largest Refrigerator

In an airplane hangar, BONNIE is feeding animals, as DOUG gets increasingly frustrated.

BONNIE

Doug's helping me feed the animals—and after security checks each plane—slow as cold molasses—we finally find eight dogs, nine cats—one of whom's epileptic—not to mention two rare Bonobo chimpanzees! And the female Bonobo is pregnant. We've got to get them off these planes! *(into the phone)* Hello? Is the Mayor there? It's Bonnie Harris again. Yes, I'll hold.

DOUG

FAA was pretty clear about "No rare chimpanzees on Canadian soil."

BONNIE hands a bucket to DOUG.

BONNIE

Doug. Take that.

DOUG

- what is that?

BONNIE

It's rare chimpanzee shit. What do you think it is? *(into the phone)* Yes? The mayor!

Yes! I'll hold!

DOUG

(finally losing his patience)

I've got to get back to Air Traffic Control!

BONNIE

Doug—look up! Do you see anything flying?

DOUG

I can't see across the friggin Atlantic!

BONNIE

Just get me more litter from the truck!

DOUG

Get your own litter!

DOUG exits.

BONNIE

Fine then! Goodbye! *(into the phone)* No! Not you! Hello? Hello?!

SCENE 37

CLAUDE

Nine thirty-five am.

ALL

Saturday.

CLAUDE

September 15th. Finally, they get the planes going again—and I go down to tell the Wish Kids that they're being sent home without getting to Disneyworld after all. But they're not sad about it. They're going on hayrides, canoe rides, and someone dresses up as the town mascot: Commander Gander. And it turns out that if they'd made it to Orlando, they would've got four days of rain.

#12A – Goodbyes

BONNIE is alone in the hangar with the animals.

BONNIE

(to DOUG)

I'm just doing one more litter scoop, and then I'll get them on the planes!

SHE bends down to a carrier.

Lyle. You're a beautiful cat. I've taped your pill bottle to your carrier and made sure someone'll see it. You did good. You're going to be fine.

SHE moves along.

Ralph. You're a good cocker spaniel. I know the night security crew ran you a bit ragged, so I want you to sleep on the plane, okay?

RALPH barks.

Okay.

SHE moves again.

... Unga... I've never met a rare Bonobo chimpanzee before. We don't get many of them here in Newfoundland. And since your partner there likes to throw his own feces, I'm going to say that you are the nicest rare Bonobo chimpanzee I've ever met... And I want you to know that I'm sorry... I'm sorry that you lost your baby... I've got three, and some days they're more trouble than they're worth... Anyway. You're going to be okay.