

PREPARE FOR DEPARTURE

Characters

Cameron Miller
Devon Smith
Jaclyn Davis
Daniel Werkheiser
Tim Shedlock

Wanda
Bert
Older Woman
Chewing Passenger
Prissy Passenger
Doctor
Cameron 2
Passenger 1
Passenger 2
Passenger 3
Passenger 4
Passenger 5

COLD OPEN

INT. SECURITY CHECKPOINT - AIRPORT - MORNING

Sprinting through the sunlit halls of Newark International Airport, CAMERON (20s), rushes to make it to her first shift on time.

She turns the corner to see a large mass of travelers waiting to get through security. She rolls her eyes and pushes through the crowd to get to the security check-in.

She huffs up to WANDA (40s), a snarky TSA Agent, who deals with another customer.

CAMERON

Excuse me, I just need-

WANDA

(annoyed)

Excuse you. Do not interrupt me while I'm helping someone.

CAMERON

I understand that, but if I could-

WANDA

I don't want to hear any "buts" until you pull the stick outta yours and park it behind that yellow line!

Wanda motions to the yellow line at the end of the queue. Cameron sighs and moves herself behind it.

Wanda returns to the customer.

WANDA (CONT'D)

(friendly)

Have a wonderful day.

The customer wearily steps past her into the security check. Wanda looks to Cameron.

WANDA (CONT'D)

Now I may assist you.

Cameron rolls her eyes slightly, but pulls herself to her desk.

CAMERON

(frantic)

Hi, my name is Cameron Miller. I'm a flight attendant for BlueSky airlines, it's my first day, and I'm already late.

WANDA

And my name is Wanda Wilson. I'm a TSA Agent for Newark Airport, it's my 659th day, and I've never been late. So frankly, I don't give a damn.

CAMERON

(begging)

I know. I'm an idiot. Please just let me go through the pre-check lane.

WANDA

Did you go through the pre-check process?

CAMERON

(slightly snarky)

I mean with all respect, if I did I wouldn't be asking you for permission.

Wanda pauses for a moment.

WANDA

If I had a dollar for every ounce of joy I've received from this conversation I'd have to take out a loan for a pack of gum.

CAMERON

I'm sorry. I'm just stressed. And I feel like since my job is literally to keep people safe that maybe you can pull some strings and just let me skip this part?

WANDA

Alright, listen up little miss bellhop.

Cameron solemnly looks down at her outfit.

WANDA (CONT'D)

Airport security is one of the strictest processes that the American government has ever outlined. The only time you will ever see me pull a string is if it's attached to your back and it makes you waddle away like a penguin in a bowtie.

Cameron rummages through her handbag as Wanda continues to speak.

WANDA (CONT'D)

Now get to the back of the line like every other person who is also probably running late and then--

Cameron hands Wanda a twenty dollar bill. Wanda takes it, not even pausing her speech.

WANDA (CONT'D)

Pre-check lane is to my left thank you so much and have a safe trip.

Cameron sprints past her.

INSERT TITLE: Prepare for Departure

END COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

INT. GATE - MORNING

Drenched in sweat, Cameron jogs herself up to the customer service desk for BlueSky Airlines. She is greeted by JACLYN (40s), a laidback passenger service agent.

CAMERON
(out of breath)
I'm so... so sorry that I'm late--

JACLYN
(casually)
You must be Cameron.

CAMERON
Sadly, yes, that's me... Did I miss the flight?

JACLYN
Oh, no you're in luck! It got delayed because of a "minor explosion" in the turbine.

Cameron's eyes widen. Jaclyn extends her hand.

JACLYN (CONT'D)
I'm Jaclyn. Welcome aboard the BlueSky team!

They shake hands. Jaclyn grimaces at how sweaty Cameron is.

CAMERON
(still out of breath)
Thank you... I... can't wait to get started.

Jaclyn looks behind Cameron to see DANIEL (40s), the manager of BlueSky Newark. She perks up.

JACLYN
Well hello there, Mr. Davis!

DANIEL
(chipper)
Good morning! How are you today?

JACLYN
I'm doing well sir. This is Cameron, the new flight attendant.

DANIEL

Ah! I'm Daniel, the manager of our Newark Branch here. It's so great to finally meet you!

They shake hands.

CAMERON

Oh we-- we've already met, sir.

They continue shaking. Daniel stares at her, saying nothing.

CAMERON (CONT'D)

At the... The interview? You-you're the one who interviewed me.

They finish shaking hands, awkwardly. He winces at her clammy hands as well.

DANIEL

We are so excited to have you on the team!

He waves goodbye and trots off. Cameron frowns a little, and Jaclyn drops her "fake nice" act.

JACLYN

I swear that man could wear white pants and still not be able to tell the difference between a fart and a shit.

Cameron doesn't know how to react. Jaclyn continues.

JACLYN (CONT'D)

Anyway, why don't you go take a seat in the waiting area? Should be ready to board in just a few.

CAMERON

Thank you.

Cameron lugs her suitcase to the waiting area.

CUT TO:

INT. SEATING AREA - MORNING

Cameron lets out a gigantic sigh as she takes a seat. After enjoying a single moment of peace, she is approached by her fellow flight attendant, DEVON (20s).

DEVON
You must be Cameron!

Cameron looks as if she is about to cry, but she slowly stands up to shake his hand.

CAMERON
(sluggish)
And to whom do I owe the pleasure?

DEVON
Huh?

CAMERON
Your name.

DEVON
What about it?

CAMERON
What is it?

DEVON
Oh! Devon. Sorry, I'm from LA so I don't always pick up on the East Coast lingo.

Cameron slowly closes her eyes in silent agony. Devon continues.

DEVON (CONT'D)
You excited for your first day?

CAMERON
Well, you know. First days are always a bit nerve-wracking but I'm excited to get into the swing of things.

DEVON
(laughing)
Wow! You're really gonna need to teach me this Philly slang, or whatever it is.

Cameron bites her lower lip. Jaclyn makes an announcement over the intercom.

JACLYN
Attention BlueSky passengers for Flight 398 with service to Atlanta, we are now ready to board all essential crew members for pre-flight procedures.

DEVON
(excited)
Oh! That's us!

Cameron reaches down to grab her suitcase, but Devon grabs it for her.

They both head toward the gate.

CUT TO:

INT. GATE - MORNING

Cameron and Devon begin to head through the boarding tunnel, but Jaclyn quickly stops them.

JACLYN
Oh! Wait before you guys go--

Jaclyn hands Cameron a large, heavy box.

JACLYN (CONT'D)
Daniel wants you guys to hand out these complimentary snacks as an apology for being delayed. Maybe just pass em out as they board?

CAMERON
(struggling)
Is he feeding them bricks, or something?

JACLYN
Knowing his cheap ass it's a bunch of Pop Tarts he's been stealing from his kid's school lunches.

DEVON
Oh, I used to love Pop Tarts! But one day I was trying to pick all the crust out of my teeth and I accidentally flicked my uvula...
(beat)
Made me throw up...

JACLYN
(to Cameron)
Best of luck to you.

Cameron and Devon board.

CUT TO:

INT. FRONT CABIN - PLANE - MORNING

Cameron and Devon stand side by side at the plane entrance, getting ready to greet passengers as they board.

DEVON

Okay so when they get on, we just like to say "Welcome aboard" or like "Good morning!" And stuff like that... Do you want me to do the first few?

CAMERON

No offense, Devon, but I know how to be friendly to people.

The first passenger, an OLDER WOMAN, steps onto the plane. Cameron smiles.

CAMERON (CONT'D)

Good morning, m'am!

OLDER WOMAN

(immediately)

Can you ask the Captain to fly the plane a little low? My vertigo's been acting up.

Cameron's mouth drops. Devon whispers in her ear.

DEVON

(ominous)

Once they step through that door, they aren't people anymore, Cameron.

Devon hands the woman a bag of snacks from the box.

DEVON (CONT'D)

Sorry for the delay today, m'am. Here's a bag of chips on us.

As Cameron continues to greet passengers, veteran pilot TIM (50s) steps out of the cockpit. He lets out a subtle sigh when he sees Devon.

DEVON (CONT'D)

Oh! Good morning Captain Tim!

TIM

(exasperated)

Hi Devon.

DEVON

Tim, this is Cameron. She's new.
Cameron, this is-

TIM

I can introduce myself.

Devon shuts up and silently hands out snacks to oncoming passengers.

Tim shakes Cameron's hand.

TIM (CONT'D)

Tim.

CAMERON

Cameron. Good to meet you.

TIM

(sarcastic)

So what brings you aboard this lovely team?

CAMERON

Uh, well, I'm actually trying to go to aviation school to become a pilot. So I figure this is a nice semi-related way to save up.

TIM

Ah... I'm sorry to hear that.

(beat)

But whenever you get a free moment, you're more than welcome to hop into my cockpit and I'll show you a thing or two.

Cameron's eyes widen.

TIM (CONT'D)

Ya know, I realized how bad that sounded after I said cockpit, but my mouth was just moving so fast--

CAMERON

It's fine, sir. Not a big deal.

Tim nods.

TIM

(moving on)

Devon, throw me one of those bags of chips.

DEVON

Sorry sir, but they're for the passengers to compensate for the delay.

TIM

I'll compensate for the delay by not crashing this plane. Now give me a damn snack.

Devon tosses him a chip bag. He heads back into the cockpit.

TIM (CONT'D)

Good to meet you, Cameron.

Cameron smiles and turns her attention back to the boarding passengers.

CUT TO:

INT. GATE - MORNING

At the gate, Jaclyn closes the doors to the passenger boarding bridge. An angry passenger, BERT (40s), runs to the desk.

BERT

Wait! Wait! I'm here, I'm here!

JACLYN

I'm sorry sir, but once the passenger bridge is closed we can't allow anyone to board.

BERT

But the plane is just sitting right there still! Just open the door back up!

JACLYN

I apologize sir. I can't make any exceptions.

BERT

Oh, yes you can.

Jaclyn raises her eyebrows.

CUT TO:

INT. MAIN CABIN - PLANE - MORNING

As passengers wait to take-off, many loudly munch on their complimentary chips.

Cameron looks over the script for safety procedures. Devon comes up next to her.

DEVON

You want me to do the safety spiel?
It's my favorite part.

CAMERON

No, I should probably practice it
myself. Thanks though.

DEVON

Okay, well don't read that boring
ol' script that every airline uses.

Devon pulls a crumbled piece of paper out of his pocket.

DEVON (CONT'D)

This one really gets the crowd
goin'.

CAMERON

(skeptical)
Thank you, really. But I just think
on my first day I should do what I
was trained--

DEVON

Just do it, trust me!

Cameron, unwillingly takes the slip of paper. Devon stands behind her and watches.

Cameron clears her throat and grabs the intercom.

CAMERON

Good morning ladies, gentlemen, and
all you little... buggers in
between...

She makes eye contact with Devon, who gives her a thumbs up.

A CHEWING PASSENGER next to Cameron loudly munches on his chips as she continues.

CAMERON (CONT'D)

(unamused)

This plane's about to get higher than my godmother's cholesterol, but until then, let's make like an occupational therapist and listen carefully.

Devon laughs loudly. Cameron makes piercing eye contact.

The chewing passenger next to Cameron licks his fingers obnoxiously. Cameron looks at him for a moment, takes a deep breath, and turns back to the script.

CUT TO:

INT. GATE - MORNING

Back in Newark, Jaclyn deals with Bert at the front desk.

BERT

Just because I got here late doesn't make it my fault that I missed the flight!

JACLYN

(friendly)

In all fairness sir, it does. Also the flight was delayed, so technically you had even more time.

BERT

Yeah! So it makes me look even stupider now that I am late!

JACLYN

(growing irritated)

Sir, I don't know what you want me to do.

Daniel nervously approaches the desk.

BERT

Don't let the plane take off!

JACLYN

(agitated)

Okay! Yeah let's delay the delay! And then why don't you leave and come back in 2 hours so that the delayed delay is delayed!?

DANIEL
(quietly)
Jaclyn...

JACLYN
(angrily)
What!?
(catching herself)
Oh! Hello again sir... Everything
okay?

He leans across the counter to whisper into her ear.

JACLYN (CONT'D)
What's wrong?

DANIEL
Did you give Cameron and Devon the
snack box?

JACLYN
Yep. And I told them to give them
out during boarding procedures like
you said.

DANIEL
Dear God.

JACLYN
(suspicious)
What'd you do?

DANIEL
Something very bad...

They both look at each other, eyes wide.

CUT TO BLACK.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. GATE - DAY

Jaclyn's mouth drops at Daniel.

JACLYN
You what?!

DANIEL
Shhh! It's not a big deal-

JACLYN
Not a big deal?! Every person on
that flight is currently eating 18
year old chips!

DANIEL
I know it's horrible, but I just
wanted to clear out the inventory--

JACLYN
And you didn't bother to check the
expiration date!?

DANIEL
I did! It said 2002 and I just
thought it was a typo...

JACLYN
(in disbelief)
Oh my god... Well what do we do? I
feel like you have to tell air
traffic control and notify the
pilot-

DANIEL
No!

He holds a finger up to Jaclyn's mouth, shushing her. Bert
watches intently.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
I'm not about to lose my job
because of this... we keep this on
the down-low...

Jaclyn's eyes widen.

Forgetting about Bert standing directly next to them, they
slowly turn towards him.

He crosses his arms and smirks.

CUT TO:

INT. MAIN CABIN - PLANE - DAY

Cameron moves down the row, shutting overhead compartments. In the back of the plane, Devon struggles to close just one.

Tim's voice is heard over the intercom.

TIM

Good afternoon, passengers. We're second in line for take-off so we'll be heading out of here shortly. We're expecting fairly calm conditions so once we thrust outta here it should feel nice and smooth from start to finish.

Cameron winces.

TIM (CONT'D)

(catching himself)
Oh, or, um, from-
(defeated sigh)
Never mind.

He hangs up. Cameron starts towards the front of the cabin, but is stopped by the Chewing Passenger.

CHEWING PASSENGER

Excuse me. Devon, was it?

CAMERON

Cameron.

The passenger sitting next to Chewing Passenger looks up.

CAMERON 2

Yes?

CAMERON

Oh. Is your name Cameron, too?

CAMERON 2

No. I just wish it was.

Cameron struggles to process.

CHEWING PASSENGER

My stomach is feeling a bit off. Do you happen to have any ginger ale?

CAMERON

Yeah, of course! Lift off always makes me a bit nervous too.

A passenger behind them peeks his head over the seat.

PASSENGER 1

Oh, actually if you could get me one too.

CAMERON

Sure thing-

Two more passengers raise their hands.

PASSENGER 2

Me too.

*

PASSENGER 3

Same here, please.

PASSENGER 4

I'll take a cranberry juice.

Cameron, taken back, looks around the cabin.

CAMERON

Okay, does anyone else feel like they need a ginger ale?

About half of the cabin raises their hands.

She confusedly looks to Devon in the back, who continues to try to close the overhead compartment.

CUT TO:

INT. GATE - DAY

Jaclyn and Daniel stare at Bert.

BERT

Oh this is just peachy.

DANIEL

Sir, just out of curiosity... how long have you been standing there?

JACLYN

Too long.

Bert bats his eyes at her.

BERT

Long enough to hear about how you fed an entire plane chips that are old enough to vote.

Daniel puts his head in his hands.

BERT (CONT'D)

You think they applied for their absentee ballots?

DANIEL

Okay, sir, what can we do to... you know, strike this from the record?

BERT

I don't know... corporate would have an absolute field day with this one...

DANIEL

Literally anything. Name anything and I will make it happen.

BERT

Anything, eh?

He smiles menacingly. Jaclyn rolls her eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. MAIN CABIN - PLANE - DAY

Throughout the cabin, passengers sip on little cups of ginger ale. Many grab their stomachs or put their hands to their heads.

At the front of the cabin, Devon starts putting together the beverage cart. Cameron peeks into the cabin.

CAMERON

Did that seem strange to you?

DEVON

Oh I'm glad someone noticed! That overhead compartment was harder to shut than my stepmom's mouth after one spritzer-

CAMERON

No. No no. I meant how every person on this flight needed something to soothe their stomach.

DEVON

Oh! Lift off is always stressful. I wouldn't think anything of it.

Cameron nods slightly. She worriedly looks back out into the cabin.

As she does, a PRISSY PASSENGER approaches her.

PRISSY PASSENGER

Hi, I'd like to change my seat.

CAMERON

Oh, I'm sorry this is a full flight so I don't think we can do that...

Cameron looks to Devon for reassurance. He nods.

PRISSY PASSENGER

Yeah, so I was less asking and more telling. You see, the people I'm sitting between are both feeling nauseous and I'm feeling nauseous just thinking about feeling nauseous.

DEVON

Maybe you are actually nauseous.

PRISSY PASSENGER

I hope I'm not nauseous!

CAMERON

Okay I'm getting nauseous hearing you both say nauseous so much...

PRISSY PASSENGER

Look, can't I just change seats with someone while they're in line for the bathroom?

CAMERON

What do you mean?

Cameron and Devon peek around the corner to see a line of multiple people, holding their stomachs and heads, standing in the aisle.

Cameron and Devon look at each other, frightened.

CUT TO:

INT. GATE - AIRPORT - DAY

Jaclyn watches as Daniel tries to reason with an unmoving Bert.

DANIEL

I know what I said, sir. But there is physically no way to get that plane to turn around unless there's an emergency.

BERT

And you don't think poisoning the entire cabin with legal-aged snacks is an emergency?

JACLYN

Alright. Let's think about this. What's the worst that could happen if you eat a couple expired chips?

CUT TO:

INT. MAIN CABIN - PLANE - DAY

Cameron, disgusted, hands out white bags to passengers in line for the bathroom.

They groan in discomfort.

CUT TO:

INT. GATE - AIRPORT - DAY

Jaclyn looks to Bert for an answer.

BERT

Hmm. Good point! Probably nothing! So then what's the big fuss if I give a little ring to corporate about it?

JACLYN

Hmm. Good point! So then what's the big fuss if I just give a little wring to your neck--

She motions with her hands. Bert scoffs. Daniel smacks his hand on the counter.

DANIEL

Jackie!

BERT
Turn that damn plane around or I
will have both of you fired.

Jaclyn crosses her arms in defiance.

CUT TO:

INT. MAIN CABIN - PLANE - DAY

A line of sick passengers trails from outside the bathroom door. Cameron and Devon stand outside.

Devon knocks on the door.

DEVON
Okay sir, your 3 minutes are up!
Just pull trig and wash up so we
can let the next person go, please.

CAMERON
What is going on? Do you feel okay?

DEVON
Yeah, I feel fine...

Cameron looks out to the line of passengers. Devon sighs.

DEVON (CONT'D)
Well, since you asked... I've been
a little sad recently-

CAMERON
I'm gonna go check on the captain.

She pushes through the line of passengers. Devon shuts his mouth, then knocks on the bathroom door again.

CUT TO:

INT. COCKPIT - PLANE - DAY

Cameron opens the cockpit door and steps inside.

CAMERON
Captain, any idea why the entire
cabin would be getting sick at the
same time?

Tim slouches in his sit, unresponsive.

CAMERON (CONT'D)

Captain?

Cameron nears his chair and leans forward to look at him. Drenched in sweat, bags under his eyes, Tim slouches in his seat.

Cameron gasps.

TIM

(weak)

You got any ginger ale?

Cameron's eyes widen.

CUT TO:

INT. GATE - DAY

Daniel stands next to Jaclyn, typing on the computer. Bert stands in front of them.

DANIEL

Next flight to Louisville leaves in 2 hours. First class ticket, on us.

BERT

Waste all the time you want. I'm contacting HR unless you get that plane back here.

DANIEL

I can't express enough how that is just not possible.

Bert pulls out his phone.

BERT

Welp. Let me just make a quick phone call--

JACLYN

Do you always act like a chode or did your wife say something about it this morning?

BERT

I'd say I've been extremely fair this whole time.

(looking to Jaclyn)

And my *husband* actually rarely talks about it.

JACLYN

Dear god.

Bert holds his phone to his ear. Daniel flails his hands.

DANIEL

Alright! Alright! Let me see what I can do.

Bert smiles and hangs up his phone.

CUT TO:

INT. MAIN CABIN - PLANE - DAY

Cameron sprints into the main cabin.

CAMERON

(out of breath)

Is there a doctor on this flight?!

Devon steps out from behind the long line waiting for the bathroom. Passengers on board murmur to each other.

PASSENGER 4

What is going on?!

PASSENGER 5

This flight is a mess!

DEVON

Yeah... what's happening?

CAMERON

I just-- is there a doctor on this flight or not?

The passengers look around at each other, quietly. No one speaks out.

Finally, a DOCTOR stands up.

DOCTOR

Um, I mean I have a PhD...

CAMERON

(unsure)

In what?

DOCTOR

(embarrassed, quiet)
Literature...

CAMERON
Jesus Christ.

She turns around and heads back into the cockpit. Devon trails behind her.

CUT TO:

INT. COCKPIT - PLANE - DAY

Cameron and Devon enter the cockpit. Devon's eyes widen when he sees Tim.

DEVON
Oh my god! Tim, you look horrible!

TIM
(feeble)
Get him out.

CAMERON
(to Devon)
Out.

DEVON
Okay.

He leaves. Tim slowly looks to Cameron.

TIM
It feels like a train railed me
from behind.

CAMERON
I know, I have no idea what's going
on--

TIM
I can't fly this plane anymore.

CAMERON
(confused)
Uh. Okay...

TIM
You need to take over.

Cameron flinches.

CAMERON
Excuse me?

TIM
(struggling to speak)
You... need to land this plane.

Cameron's jaw drops.

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. COCKPIT - PLANE - DAY

Cameron looks around frantically. Tim wipes sweat off of his forehead.

CAMERON

What does that even mean?

TIM

(frail)

It means... it feels like a porcupine is crawling around in my stomach... and I can't focus on flying this thing right now...

CAMERON

This is my first day as a flight attendant! I can barely walk down the aisle of a plane let alone fly it!

TIM

But you want to learn, yeah?

Cameron puts her hands on her hips and looks around, pondering.

CAMERON

Yeah, yes.

TIM

Then sit down.

Cameron puts her hand to her forehead in disbelief.

CUT TO:

INT. GATE - DAY

Bert stands at the desk as Jaclyn stands opposite.

BERT

Genuinely, how hard is it to turn a plane around?

JACLYN

(mocking)

Genuinely, how hard is it sit down and shut the hell up?

BERT

Genuinely, how hard is it to say
one thing without being a bitch?

JACLYN

Genuinely, how hard do you think I
will punch you in your fat-soaked
jaw if you ever call me that again?

Bert's smirk turns into a tiny, frightened frown.

CUT TO:

INT. COCKPIT - PLANE - DAY

Cameron sits in the co-pilot seat next to Tim. He pops one of
the expired chips into his mouth.

TIM

Okay, so the first thing you need
to know--

Tim makes a gagging noise as if he's about to throw up.
Cameron grabs his shoulder.

He leans back.

TIM (CONT'D)

False alarm... false alarm... we're
all good...
(eating another chip)
Where were we?

CAMERON

The first thing.

TIM

Right, right. First thing is to
remember ANC... Aviate, Navigate...
Uh... Calm?

Cameron tilts her head.

TIM (CONT'D)

That sounds right. Anyway, this is
the altitude indicator--

He eats another chip. Cameron lets out a deep sigh.

CUT TO:

INT. MAIN CABIN - PLANE - DAY

While passengers remain in line for the bathroom, Devon grabs the intercom.

DEVON
Erm, good afternoon, our loyal
BlueSky passengers-

A passenger in the cabin leans into the aisle.

PASSENGER 1
Oh enough with this hospitable
donkey shit!

DEVON
(stunned)
Ex- excuse me?

PASSENGER 1
Tell us what the hell is happening
on this flight right now!

People murmur in the cabin. Devon sweats.

DEVON
I understand that this has not been
an ideal situation-

PASSENGER 2
Not ideal?! People are getting sick
quicker than unvaccinated
kindergarteners and you've told us
all nothing!

DEVON
(overwhelmed)
Well- well we don't quite know what
is going on-

PASSENGER 4
And I still never got my cranberry
juice!

The cabin erupts with loud whispers and gossip. One passenger at the front of the cabin leans over toward Devon, holding her bag of complimentary snacks.

PASSENGER 3
Also, I didn't eat my complimentary
snack so I'd like a refund for it.

Devon grabs it, but after taking a look at it for a moment, his eyes widen.

CUT TO:

INT. COCKPIT - PLANE

Cameron squints as Tim points to mechanisms on the control board.

TIM

So then you'll grab my throttle here and give it a good yank--

CAMERON

Okay, Tim. This is absolutely ridiculous! Does air traffic, or whatever, even know that any of this is happening?

TIM

What do you mean?

CAMERON

Like, have you called the control center?

TIM

No... do you think I should?

Cameron's jaw drops.

CAMERON

Yes! One because common sense but two because...

(trying to be humble)

Isn't that what the C stands for in ANC?

TIM

(smiling)

Ah... that's right. Well then I guess I should call them shouldn't I?

He grabs a walkie talkie on the dash.

Devon frantically enters the cockpit.

DEVON

I know what's going on!

He sees Cameron in the co-pilot's seat.

DEVON (CONT'D)
What's going on?

CAMERON
Tim's trying to get me to fly the plane cuz he says he feels too sick.

DEVON
That's a bad idea! But it's because he ate the snacks!

CAMERON
So did half this plane.

DEVON
Exactly! Look.

He hands Cameron one of the bags.

DEVON (CONT'D)
They're 12 years expired!

Cameron examines.

CAMERON
They're actually 18 years expired.

DEVON
What?!... Wait what year is it?

CAMERON
(scoffs)
Daniel really just gave an entire plane full of people food poisoning.

DEVON
I know... but he's usually not this stupid.

Tim continues to speak on his radio.

CUT TO:

INT. GATE - AIRPORT - DAY

Jaclyn looks at Daniel, standing across from her at the desk.

JACLYN
(to Daniel)
Why are you always this stupid?!

Bert stands next to him.

BERT

Oh, don't be sore just because I ended up getting my way.

JACLYN

I'm not sore because of that. I'm sore because your voice has somehow given me physical bruises.

DANIEL

(to Bert)

To be fair, you didn't necessarily get your way. A situation on the plane did require that they re-route back to Newark.

BERT

I don't really care. I count this as a win.

Jaclyn mocks him silently. David looks to her, disapprovingly.

Bert looks at his watch

BERT (CONT'D)

But anyway, I am late for an appointment so I have to run. Thank you both for a lovely day!

As he starts to walk away, Jaclyn stops him.

JACLYN

Hold up! You're not even gonna take this flight now that it's coming all the way back here?

BERT

Well, no. I don't want to be late for two things in one day...

He turns around and heads off. Jaclyn starts towards him, angrily, but Daniel restrains her.

CUT TO:

INT. FRONT CABIN - PLANE - EVENING

At the entrance, Devon and Cameron help passengers exit.

Cameron helps guide the older woman off of the plane.

CAMERON

Thank you for flying with us today!

OLDER WOMAN

Don't touch me.

Cameron takes a step back. Devon turns to her.

DEVON

Ya know even though we ended up back in the same place, it feels like we flew to Hong Kong or something.

CAMERON

Yeah, I feel you.

Devon looks around at his body, trying to find where Cameron is literally feeling him.

CAMERON (CONT'D)

No, it- it's the east coast lingo.

DEVON

Ah! Haha! So much fun.

As passengers continue to exit, Tim comes out from the cockpit.

CAMERON

How you feeling, sir?

TIM

Well the air in this city literally burns, but other than that I'm okay.

Cameron laughs.

CAMERON

Hey. I'm sorry for being so, ya know, nervous about taking over.

TIM

Hey, I get it. The idea was absurd, nonsense, and crazy... ANC, if you will.

(beat)

But those are the opportunities that are gonna get you out of that outfit and into mine.

She winces again.

TIM (CONT'D)

You-- you know what I mean.

Cameron nods gently. He smiles and returns to the cockpit.

CUT TO:

INT. GATE - AIRPORT - EVENING

Cameron and Devon wheel their luggage out of the passenger boarding tunnel. Jaclyn and Daniel greet them.

DANIEL

There's my two favorite flight attendants! Back from a perilous journey to and fro!

He laughs. Cameron and Devon don't share his sentiment.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

(genuine)

I am so sorry.

CAMERON

Listen. I would normally be very upset and probably want to kill you. But you're my new boss! So no hard feelings.

She smiles.

DEVON

So, like, what happens now? Do all these people just have to go home?

JACLYN

We're just shoving all of them on the next flight because believe it or not, there are a lot of empty seats going to Louisville.

Daniel puts his hands on his hips.

DANIEL

God. I feel so bad for doing this to all these people... You think maybe I should give them all something-

CAMERON

Don't you dare.

Daniel nods quickly.

END ACT THREE