

# Emilio

## Sc. 1

INT. COMMUTER AIRPLANE - CABIN - BOARDING

We're inside a 90-seat, first-generation, Boeing-knockoff - a budget airplane for a budget, regional airline. This thing was already outdated when they bought it twenty years ago.

Ronnie and another flight attendant, EMILIO (40's, super-positive, career flight attendant), watch the passengers get herded in.

START →

RONNIE

Hi, there! Welcome aboard!

(to Emilio)

Are our passengers getting uglier?

EMILIO

Maybe your standards are just getting higher.

RONNIE

Oh, is that what happens the older and more single you get?

EMILIO

Oh my god, by the way, did you hear about Margee Kendall?

RONNIE

No. What?

EMILIO

It is so terrible. I can't even... She slipped in her bathroom and drowned in her toilet.

RONNIE

(beat, then)

That's a rumor. She didn't drown. They found her head in the water but the fall is actually what killed her.

EMILIO

You knew?! How did you not tell me immediately? You know untimely deaths fascinate me.

RONNIE

I just didn't want it to get around. There's going to be an opening on her old route, and I don't want any competition for it.

LA → Vegas

EMILIO

You're applying for a transfer?  
Girl, no. That's the JFK route. You  
don't want it, it's so sad. The  
only reason people fly to New York  
is for work and --

(disgusted)

-- uch, to see plays. Even the  
name. JFK? So tragic.

He crosses himself.

RONNIE

I need a change. I have to get on a  
real plane, to a real city, and  
deal with actual people instead of  
this collection of human garbage.

(cheerful, to passengers)

Good morning! Nice to see you!

EMILIO

Let me tell you something. I've  
been doing this for a long time.  
Many different airlines, many  
different planes. I've been on  
flights with royalty. Hollywood  
royalty. Elizabeth Taylor. Such a  
delightful terror.

RONNIE

Okay...?

EMILIO

And of all those routes, Las Vegas  
is the most enchanting destination  
there is. A place where tigers are  
liberated from their dirty jungles  
and acrobats can make a living. You  
don't want to leave this.

ARTEM (O.S.)

Ronnie! Ronnie! Where is Ronnie?!

RONNIE

Pretty sure I do.

As Ronnie walks off... //

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INT. AIRPLANE - KITCHEN - IN-FLIGHT

Ronnie and Emilio load up the beverage cart.

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SC 2

3.

START →

RONNIE

I have seniority. How could they give that route to Jill instead of me?

EMILIO

Maybe it's because she never called the head of scheduling a Nazi.

RONNIE

That was harmless.

EMILIO

...Or suggested he go have sex with himself.

RONNIE

It was a joke! You had to be there.

EMILIO

I was there. So were many children.

RONNIE

That's not on me. Who brings children to a picnic?

Co-Pilot Alan has come in for a soda. They ignore him.

EMILIO

So you didn't get the JFK route. Personally, I think you dodged a bullet. Unlike a certain president on a cold November day...

He crosses himself again.

RONNIE

I didn't take this job just to get stuck on the same stupid airplane forever. I thought I was going to have adventures.

CO-PILOT ALAN

I thought I was going to be a dancer.

RONNIE

Oh my god, is that how crazy I sound?

EMILIO

Don't listen to her, Alan. You move like a gazelle.

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RONNIE

Screw it. I'm not doing it anymore.  
It's time to take some control of  
my life. I'm done. I quit.

(then)

Oh, and the lady in 13C wants a  
double screwdriver.

EMILIO

Don't be crazy. You can't just quit  
mid-air. Where are you gonna go?

RONNIE

I just told you. 13C. Keep up.

Ronnie takes a handful of tiny liquor bottles and walks off.  
Emilio turns to Alan.

EMILIO

For the record, Alan, I believe you  
would make a wonderful dancer.

ALAN

Would you like to see my --

EMILIO

No, thank you.

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