

**BEULAH (CONT'D)**

Uh—well, we fit about 400 students—yes, we could probably do 600. Or sure, 700, if we really pack them in. When are they coming? Could be any time now? Well, I'm glad I phoned!

**OZ**

I get a call from Beulah looking for "anything 700 people from around the world might need." So, I go down to Shoppers and the manager says to just take what I want off the shelves—toothbrushes, floss, mouthwash, deodorant. And I'm back at the school, when Beulah says...

**BEULAH**

You know, those planes probably got some babies on 'em...

*A slight pause.*

**OZ**

So, I'm back to Shoppers for diapers. And we're unpacking them, when Annette says...

**ANNETTE**

You know, those babies are probably going to be hungry...

*A slight pause.*

**OZ**

So, I'm back to Shoppers for formula and baby food. And when I get back, Beulah says...

**BEULAH**

You know, those planes are probably filled with women of child bearing age...

*Another pause.*

**OZ**

Sooo?

**BEULAH**

So, I'm back to Shoppers to pick up as many pads and tampons as they have.

*Oz exits, wincing.*

**JANICE**

The Baptist Church needs a hand moving their pews... Doctor O'Brien down at the pharmacy is ready to fill any prescriptions. Oh, and the Lion's Club is looking for some toilet paper, if you have any extra.