

DELORES

I don't understand why they can't let us off. I mean, just to stretch our legs, I mean really? I need to get some air! Oh my god! I need to get off this plane!

KEVIN T.

And my boyfriend, Kevin—we're both named Kevin. It was cute for a while. Anyway, Kevin was not dealing with it well.

KEVIN J.

I'm going to kill her.

DELORES pushes the call button above her over and over.

DELORES

Excuse me?! I would like to get off the plane. I am claustrophobic!

KEVIN J.

Excuse me! Would you like some Xanax? Because you are freaking out and it is freaking me out and we are all FREAKING THE FUCK OUT!!!

ALL

OPEN THE AIRPLANE DOORS!
LET A LITTLE AIR IN HERE
CAUSE I COULD USE A SHOWER—OR A BAR (OR A BAR!)
OPEN THE AIRPLANE DOORS!
LOOK AT ALL THE PLANES OUT THERE
THERE MUST BE A CONVENTION, IT'S BIZARRE
WHEREVER WE ARE

GROUP 1

28 HOURS
28 HOURS
28 HOURS
28 HOURS

GROUP 2

28 HOURS
28 HOURS
28 HOURS
28 HOURS

GROUP 3

OUT OF THE WINDOWS
NOTHING BUT DARKNESS
DARKNESS AND
HEADLIGHTS
NOTHING TO SEE

BONNIE picks up her phone.