

The Adventures and Misadventures of Richard  
Landreville

Fake Copilot/Weekend at Bernie's/Three girls skinny  
dipping/Nancy/Ghost Lisa  
V020

Written by

Michael Karp

Based on the autobiographical novel

The Adventures and Misadventures of Antoine Leroi  
By Richard Landreville

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INT. CAYO COCO, CUBA AIRPORT 2007 - DAY

A dashing jet airline pilot named RICHARD LANDREVILLE walks through the airport, hand in hand with three beautiful flight attendants, LAURIE, DEBORAH and ISABELLE.

They are all dressed and act the same as Leonardo DiCaprio did in the similar airport scene in the film Catch Me If You Can.

RICHARD

(to camera)

My name is Richard Landreville. I am a jet pilot. I've lived a glamorous life, traveling around the world, as captain on the Airbus 330 and many other aircraft. And tonight I am going to have the time of my life with these beautiful members of my flight crew.

The three flight attendants giggle at camera and grab Richard flirtatiously.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

So I may remind you of a fake PanAm pilot named Frank Abagnale. Leonardo DiCaprio played this imposter in a very good movie from Steven Spielberg.

The flight attendants smile and giggle at the mention of DiCaprio's name.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

But I'm actually a real pilot. I flew jets for Air Transat and many other airlines. And I, Richard Landreville, exist in the real world and this is my autobiography. And like Frank Abagnale, I have had several careers. I am a pilot, a rock musician and a movie actor. But unlike him, my accomplishments are real. Everything that happened to me, I earned. Except for my stroke and brain surgery. I would hope that I didn't deserve that.

INT. OPERATING ROOM 2014 - DAY

Richard is now undergoing brain surgery. A team of surgeons make him unconscious from general anesthetic and then they cut open his brain.

RICHARD

(slurred, to camera)

But as fun as my life as a pilot was, all good things come to an end. In the prime of my life, I had a stroke. The surgeons had to cut open my brain and fix what was broken.

INT. CONVALESCENT HOME 2014 - DAY

Richard is in a wheel chair, recovering from brain surgery and can barely speak.

RICHARD

(slurred, to camera)

My stroke meant that I had to relearn everything. How to talk, how to walk, how to love.

A nurse dresses Richard's wounds and holds up flashcards with the letters of the alphabet.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

(slurred)

I've had a charmed life. And a beautiful life. And as I've said, I am a real person. This autobiography is not fabricated. I invite you to join me in the Adventures and Misadventures of Richard Landreville.

INT. AIRBUS A330 COCKPIT - DAY

Richard is piloting the passenger jet for takeoff.

He smiles at camera.

RICHARD

(Welcome aboard my life)

Bienvenue à bord de ma vie.

Richard pulls back the lever, as the aircraft takes off.

EXT. AIRBUS A330 ON RUNWAY - DAY

The aircraft takes off.

Beginning credits roll.

INT. AIRBUS A310 COCKPIT 2005 - DAY

The title card reads:

"Air Transat flight from Vancouver, to Cayo Coco, Cuba, 2005"

Richard pilots the aircraft. His co-pilot is GASTÓN CORRIVEAU, a forty-five-year-old French Canadian.

A beautiful, slender twenty-two-year-old flight attendant named DEBORAH enters the cockpit.

DEBORAH

You guys need anything?

RICHARD

No thanks, all is well. Things are good in the aft?

At that moment, another flight attendant named LAURIE enters the flight deck. She looks very much like Deborah.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

You and Deborah look so much alike, you two could be sisters.

DEBORAH

And you could be our brother.

GASTÓN

Ouch! Deborah loves Captain Landreville like a brother.

DEBORAH

Well if Laurie and I weren't spoken for, things might have been different.

LAURIE

Or not.

GASTÓN

Double ouch! These Air Transat flight attendants are even sassier than the ladies on Southwest.

LAURIE

You have a beautiful view of the USA  
from here.

Richard now looks at the flight attendants.

RICHARD

The view is beautiful every direction  
that I look.

DEBORAH

Captain, we will land in CCC on  
schedule?

RICHARD

We're on schedule for a 21:30 arrival  
in Cayo. By the time the crew mini bus  
drives the forty minutes to the hotel,  
the restaurant will be closed.

A third flight attendant named ISABELLE (twenty-four, sensuous  
mixed race) enters the flight deck.

ISABELLE

Why are the Air Transat hotels always  
so far from the airport?

RICHARD

When the airline was founded, we  
negotiated for that. Our  
accommodations are always beautiful.  
Who wants to be cooped up at the  
airport, when we are in paradise?

ISABELLE

Cuba is certainly warmer than Montreal  
in January.

LAURIE

And Vancouver is raining all winter.

RICHARD

Hey girls, let's meet at the hotel bar  
at 23:30 and walk to the ocean for a  
midnight swim.

GASTÓN

Me, I'm exhausted. As soon as we  
arrive, I am going to my room to  
sleep.

RICHARD

I said, "Hey, girls" copilot  
Corriveau.

(MORE)

RICHARD (CONT'D)

Unless you've had a recent gender reassignment surgery that you haven't told us about, only the girls were invited.

GASTÓN

Cochon.

Richard mocks Gastón and snorts like a pig.

ISABELLE

Captain Corriveau, maybe we like our men to be male chauvinist pigs.

LAURIE

Those nice guys can be so boring. Gag me with a spoon.

RICHARD

See, Gastón? The party animals are what the ladies want.

EXT. CAYO COCO HOTEL BAR - NIGHT

Richard, Laurie, Deborah and Isabelle walk from the bar, to the ocean. They wear bathing suits and carry room towels.

Being with Richard, they feel a sense of security on the beach.

RICHARD

Let's walk north until we are far from the hotels.

LAURIE

How far do you want to walk?

RICHARD

Until we can only see the lights from the stars. Not from the hotel.

ISABELLE

Sounds romantic. And lovely.

EXT. CAYO BEACH - NIGHT

The four are now far from the hotel lights. They see only the stars.

RICHARD

In ancient times the captains could only navigate by the stars.

LAURIE

The sea is beautifully calm, with no waves. The water is crystal clear, motionless and serene. The way that I'd like to be when I meditate.

RICHARD

You speak like a poet. A meditating poet.

DEBORAH

(one upsmanship)

The ocean is like a pond in the early morning and the stars in the sky are incredibly beautiful. It makes my soul feel like I'm one with the universe.

RICHARD

Another poet! I thought that you were just into "Coffee, tea or me".

DEBORAH

You know that I'm not like that. I love George.

RICHARD

He's a lucky man.

Deborah smiles.

DEBORAH

I'm a lucky woman.

The three bikinied girls leave their towels in the sand and slowly enter the water.

Richard brazenly takes off his swimming trunks and throws them on the beach. He then enters the water naked and joins the girls in the ocean.

RICHARD

What if we could live here all the time? To feel the sea over all our naked bodies. We could realize the pleasure of feeling our skin in contact with the water, flowing freely over our entire bodies. Like in the Garden of Eden.

One by one, the three girls who were already in the water remove their bikinis and, like him, throw them onto the beach.

ISABELLE

I didn't know that you were so  
sensuous, Captain Landreville.

Although aroused like any men would be with three beautiful  
naked woman swimming around him, Richard refuses to get close to  
the girls.

He let's them come to him.

The four splash one another and frolic.

Richard notices that Laurie doesn't go deep in the water.

RICHARD

Come deeper Laurie, the water is  
perfect.

LAURIE

I don't know how to swim. So I have to  
be careful.

Richard wades to Laurie, who is in three feet of water.

RICHARD

Lie down on your back. You know that  
you can trust me. I will hold your  
back and your head with my hands.

Slowly, Laurie relaxes.

She floats on her back, supported by Richard.

Laurie appreciates the beauty of the sky.

LAURIE

The stars are beautiful.

RICHARD

Yes, they are. Now I'll bring you  
deeper. Ready?

Richard floats Laurie to five feet of water, always supporting  
her.

Richard gently let's go of Laurie.

She floats.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

Just relax. You can trust me.



LAURIE

I trust you to fly me five miles in the sky. I guess that I can trust you in five feet of water.

Richard now supports her only by the calves.

He notices her beautiful naked chest and pelvis.

RICHARD

You ready for your horsey ride?

LAURIE

My what?

With Laurie still floating on her back, Richard places Laurie's ankles on his shoulders and walks her through the water, with her floating in front.

RICHARD

Whinny, whinny, neigh!

LAURIE

My stallion!

Deborah and Isabella are impressed that Richard has managed to get this Quebec girl into deep water, in such a calm manner.

RICHARD

(V.O.)

I can't believe the pleasures I experienced with these three girls in the sea and on this Caribbean beach. What a special night!

Still floating on her back, Laurie looks up at the stars.

LAURIE

This is magic, captain. Thank you.

RICHARD

Just part of the post flight service, mon cheri.

LAURIE

You were right about this being paradise.

RICHARD

(V.O.)

I was thankful for being in the water, as I did not want my friends to see me getting aroused.

(MORE)

RICHARD (CONT'D)

I didn't want them to see that part of me. I had to wait until my "manhood" subsided before I exited the water.

The four walk out of the ocean.

They playfully bury one another in the sand.

As Richard buries Laurie, her breasts still protrude out of the sand.

ISABELLE

Laurie's tits are still sticking out. More sand, captain. Keep digging.

RICHARD

There isn't enough sand on the beach to cover those things.

DEBORAH

You just like to look. I know your kind, captain.

Another Air Transat pilot, Captain CALVIN, approaches from the distance.

The naked girls scurry back to the water, as Calvin approaches.

CAPTAIN CALVIN

How on earth did you manage to get to those beautiful flight attendants to go skinny dipping?

RICHARD

It's a gift.

Calvin takes off all of his clothes and enters the ocean with the three girls.

CALVIN

Good evening, ladies.

The three girls are wary of the uninvited guest.

Calvin wades up to each of the three naked girls and brazenly hugs the strangers. They do not appreciate this intimate contact with a man that they don't know.

DEBORAH

Excuse me!

CALVIN

Welcome to Cuba!

Richard runs back into the water.

RICHARD  
Stop bothering them, captain.

CALVIN  
There's enough pussy meat here for everyone, Landreville. So chill.

DEBORAH  
What did you call me, mother fucker?

Deborah high kicks Captain Calvin, who unceremoniously falls backwards into the water.

RICHARD  
His name is Calvin, but he should be called "Captain WhatAnAsshole".

DEBORAH  
No, I had it right with "Captain Mother Fucker".

Richard and the three girls put on their bathing suits.

They start walking back to the hotel.

Deborah grabs all of Calvin's clothing.

ISABELLE  
Have a nice walk back to the hotel naked, "Captain Mother Fucker".

EXT. CAYO HOTEL POOL - NIGHT

Laurie, Deborah, Isabelle and Richard are swimming in the pool naked, talking and laughing.

LAURIE  
What a pig Calvin is.

DEBORAH  
His room key was in his pocket. Can you imagine him going to reception naked, for a new key?

RICHARD  
I didn't know that you sky witches had it in you.

LAURIE  
 (playfully)  
 He's not a gentleman like you are,  
 Captain Landreville. So gallant.

A handsome hotel security GUARD arrives.

GUARD  
 My apologies, damas y caballero.  
 Nudity is not allowed at the pool.

ISABELLE  
 Hola, todo está bien aquí. Vamos a  
 vestirnos, gracias señor.

The guard cracks a lustful look at the three naked girls.

GUARD  
 Pido disculpas, señora. It's my job.  
 You Canadians certainly like to party.

ISABELLE  
 You are welcome to join us, señor. You  
 are an honorable man.

GUARD  
 I would if I could.

The guard leaves.

The girls stifle their giggles. But now they laugh out loud.

Richard and the three girls continue their frolicking and  
 chatting in the water, still without their trunks or bikinis.

INT. CAYO HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

Richard kisses his three new friends.

INT. AIRBUS A310 COCKPIT - DAY

Richard and Gastón are again in the cockpit, for the return  
 flight.

Deborah, Isabelle and Laurie enter the flight deck, bringing  
 meals for the pilots.

GASTÓN  
 How was last night at the beach,  
 ladies?

ISABELLE

It was a religious experience.

DEBORAH

I love the water. I felt so in touch with nature.

LAURIE

Thanks to Captain Landreville. It was a night that none of us will ever forget.

RICHARD

You snooze, you lose, Captain Gastón.

GASTÓN

Well someone's got to be awake to fly this aircraft.

RICHARD

I have never felt so alive and energized.

GASTÓN

Good for you, Richard. By the way, do you know what happened to Calvin?

ISABELLE

Je ne sais pas.

GASTÓN

I saw him running around the lobby buck naked. In the middle of the night. Reception had to give him a new key. How humiliating!

DEBORAH

Maybe Calvin has bad karma. Everything happens for a reason.

LAURIE

Life is beautiful. Don't you think?

RICHARD

It is certainly filled with surprises.

Laurie looks out the cockpit window.

LAURIE

The view is also so beautiful.

Richard looks back at the three flight attendants.

RICHARD  
In every direction.

INT. RICHARD MONTREAL BEDROOM - NIGHT

The title card reads:

"Montreal, 1996"

Richard is in bed, making love with his pretty girlfriend LISA.

She is on top, wearing his pilot's jacket and cap.

Richard is on the bottom, grabbing her hips as she pumps.

RICHARD  
I've always loved a woman in  
uniform.

LISA  
You are too kind, Monsieur  
Landreville.

RICHARD  
Could you unbutton your jacket a  
little, Madame Lisa? I need to grab  
onto something substantial, besides  
your heavenly hips.

Lisa unbuttons a couple of buttons, revealing more of her cleavage for Richard to fondle and admire.

RICHARD (CONT'D)  
Merci, mon amour.

Lisa continues to happily pump her hips, on Richard's pelvis.

LISA  
It's your uniform, not mine. I feel  
like a poseur wearing it.

RICHARD  
But you fill out the décolletage  
with a charm far beyond my talents  
or imaginings.

Richard playfully moves his hands from Lisa's hips, to her nipples.

LISA  
Yum. That hits the spot.

RICHARD  
Whatever you say, "Captain" Lisa.

The phone rings.

Richard looks at it with some urgency.

LISA  
You're going to answer that? *Now?*

RICHARD  
Duty calls, mon amour.

Richard picks up the phone, while whispering to Lisa

RICHARD (CONT'D)  
Keep doing that.

Lisa smiles, while continuing to gyrate her pelvis.

RICHARD (CONT'D)  
Bonjour, Marc.

Richard listens to Marc's muffled conversation from the other end of the line.

RICHARD (CONT'D)  
Ciment St-Laurent wants me to fly  
the Navaho from Montreal, to Albany  
this morning?

Marc's muffled response continues.

RICHARD (CONT'D)  
So you're saying that I don't have  
a co-pilot? FAA rules are that I  
don't need one for the PA-31.  
Technically, I can pilot solo.

The muffled phone response continues.

RICHARD (CONT'D)  
The clients would be too nervous  
without a co-pilot? But we don't  
have anyone certified for the  
Navaho, on short notice.

Lisa keeps pumping her hips, while making love to Richard.

Richard eyes the epaulets of his pilots uniform, which Lisa is wearing. He has an epiphany.

RICHARD (CONT'D)  
Lisa. Do you love me?

EXT. MONTRÉAL-TRUDEAU AIRPORT TARMAC - DAWN

Richard and Lisa are both dressed in Richard's pilot uniforms, as they walk up to the Navaho PA-31 twin prop, two pilot, six passenger aircraft.

LISA

But I'm not a pilot, Richard. How am I suppose to fool these guys?

Richard eyes Lisa's shapely, aviation uniformed physique.

RICHARD

You'll do great, honey. I'm going to give you a crash course in how to be a co-pilot.

LISA

Or a fake co-pilot.

RICHARD

That's what I meant, mineux amour.

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LISA

Or a fake copilot.

RICHARD

That's what I meant, mon amour.

Richard begins demonstrating to Lisa the controls and procedures needed for the hoax.

The two Ciment St-Laurent executives arrive. They are in their fifties. One is named BILODEAU, the other RIOPEL.

Richard introduces himself and Lisa.



BILODEAU

We are not allowed to fly in the same plane normally because if there is an accident, the other would still be there to control the company. But this morning, we will make an exception.

RICHARD

Do not worry Mr. Bilodeau, it will be a perfect flight to our destination. It looks like it will be a voyage without turbulence and clouds, all the way to Albany.

INT. PIPER AIRCRAFT - DAY

After take off, Lisa turns back to the passengers.

LISA

All is perfect. And it looks like it will be a wonderful flight the entire trip. We will arrive in a bit over an hour.

RIOPEL

Good. To tell you the truth, I'm a little scared of flying.

LISA

(flirting)

After this flight, Monsieur Riopel, you'll think about aviation a whole new way. I know that I will.

RICHARD

We all will.

INT. PIPER AIRCRAFT - DAY - LATER

The aircraft is approaching Albany airport.

RICHARD

(whispering)

Lisa, it looks like the airport is still in heavy morning fog. We will have to do an instrument approach on runway 01 facing south. While we are in the clouds, you will have to watch the altimeter, because I'll follow the other instruments.

(MORE)

RICHARD (CONT'D)

If we reach two hundred feet and we are still in fog, we will need to climb back up, so we don't crash on the ground.

LISA

(apprehensively)  
Yes, Captain.

INT. PIPER AIRCRAFT - LATER

LISA

Two hundred feet.

RICHARD

But the runway is still fogged in!

Richard applies full power and pulls back the stick to climb up. We hear the passengers Riopel and Bilodeau screaming in fear at the violent motion.

RIOPEL

Sacré merde!

RICHARD

(whispering)  
Lisa, the alternate airport is Plattsburgh, more than thirty minutes away and I don't think that I'll be able to wait that long without urinating.

LISA

(whispering)  
Here's an empty bottle of water.

While Richard is reliving himself, the Albany airport tower calls them.

ALBANY TOWER CONTROLLER

This is to inform you that at the beginning of runway 17, the fog seems to be less dense.

RICHARD

(to the tower controller)  
Copy that, we'll do the approach on runway 17, facing north then.

Riopel sees Richard's urine filled water bottle.

RIOPEL

Is that apple juice?

RICHARD

It was yesterday.

The aircraft approaches runway 17, which is still in fog. Riopel and Bilodeau clench their arm rests.

LISA

Two hundred feet.

The runway miraculously appears out of the fog, very close in front of them.

And then in three seconds, they are taxiing on the ground!

A look of relief comes over the faces of Richard, Lisa and the two passengers.

EXT. ALBANY AIRPORT - DAY

The aircraft is now safely landed

The two passengers stand with Richard and Lisa, next to the plane on the tarmac.

BILODEAU

We really appreciate the work you did as a pilot. You were able to make us arrive safely. And we didn't die!

RIOPEL

I admire your talent as a pilot, Madame. We will see you and Captain Landreville for our return around two pm.

Lisa smirks and beams with pride.

LISA

It was nothing.

BILODEAU

Don't underestimate yourself.

LISA

No really, it was *nothing*.

RIOPEL

(winking)

You were correct, Madame. I'll never think about aviation the same way as before.

Bilodeau and Riopel then jump unto a limousine and leave the airport.

INT. RICHARD'S HOUSE - GBENKO VILLAGE, GUINEA 1990 - DAY

The title card says:

"Equatorial Guinea, 1990"

Richard is in his company supplied house in Guinea, Africa.

He is playing his bass guitar, accompanying a recording of the Jazz Fusion band Uzeb.

Richard's playing is interrupted by phone call from the chief of the diamond mine, Mr. VAN DE BERG.

VAN DE BERG

Captain Landreville, I need you to fly the Cessna to a small landing strip not far from Kankan, to pickup two workers who were in a big truck accident. Yes and then transport them to Labé airport. There's a hospital there that will treat them.

RICHARD

Certainly, I will contact my co-pilot Colonel Conté and we will leave for the airport immediately.

EXT. CESSNA 404 AIRCRAFT - FLYING - DAY

The Cessna 404 is a twin piston engine prop aircraft, two pilots, eight passengers.

EXT. KANKAN AIRSTRIP - DAY

The aircraft lands on a dirt airstrip.

An automobile is approaching the airplane.

Two people help the two injured workers and seat them in the airplane with the help of Richard and co-pilot Colonel CONTÉ.

EXT. CESSNA 404 AIRCRAFT - FLYING - DAY

The aircraft is in flight.

## LABÉ AIRPORT

The aircraft lands at Labé airport.

A car drives up and then three men, carry the injured workers into the vehicle and then drive off to the hospital.

RICHARD

Colonel Conté, do you want to visit the hospital? We don't have any flight scheduled yet.

CONTÉ

Okay, I agree Captain Landreville.

## EXT. LABÉ HOSPITAL - DAY

An old Land Rover drives Richard and Conté to the dilapidated hospital.

## INT. LABÉ HOSPITAL - DAY

The interior of the small country hospital is squalid.

Richard and Conté look upset.

There are only five rooms.

Several of the beds have patients, but don't have sheets.

Other beds have sheets that are covered with blood.

There are flies on the patients.

One woman is crying in pain, as if she doesn't have any anesthetic.

RICHARD

If get sick, the diamond company charters a jet for us to fly to a fancy hospital in Europe.

CONTÉ

Did you see the pharmacy? There didn't seem to be any drugs in there.

Richard talks to DOCTOR CAMARA, a tall forty-year-old black man.

RICHARD

Excuse me doctor, I have been told that the pharmacy is empty. The nurse told me that you don't even have aspirin.

DOCTOR CAMARA

Yes, and we only have unsterilized instruments at our disposal. To be honest, the syringes are cleaned and reused here, due to the lack of clean equipment. We do the best with what we have. Pardon.

Richard looks at the two patients that he just transported. They don't look like they'll make it.

RICHARD

Like I often tell myself with a smile, life sucks and then you die.

INT. RICHARD'S HOUSE - GBENKO VILLAGE, GUINEA

It is the next day.

The phone rings for Richard. Once again, it is Van de Berg calling.

VAN DE BERG

Captain Landreville, I need you to fly back to Labé today for the two workers from yesterday and return them to the Kankan airstrip. Then you can return to your base.

RICHARD

Thank you, sir.

EXT. LABÉ AIRPORT - DAY

The Cessna lands at the Labé airport.

Richard and Conté see the two workers lying in the grass, next to the dirt runway.

They do not see anyone else around.

Richard and Conté exit the airplane.

They approach the men lying in the grass.

CONTÉ

Captain Landreville, those men are dead.

RICHARD

Are you serious? Are they the ones from yesterday?

CONTÉ

Sadly, yes.

RICHARD

Damn. Ok then, let's pick them up and bring them into the plane.

Richard and Conté pick up one man and carry him to the airplane. They sit him in a seat and secure his seatbelt.

They do the same with the other dead worker.

INT. CESSNA 404 AIRCRAFT - FLYING - DAY

Richard and Conté nervously glance at the two seat belted corpses in the rear of the aircraft.

RICHARD

Did you see that film Weekend At Bernie's?

CONTÉ

The one where the two kids drag that dead gangster around?

RICHARD

Art imitates life.

CONTÉ

Or the other way around.

RICHARD

Did you see that Bruce Willis movie The Sixth Sense?

CONTÉ

I see dead people?

Richard and Conté again look back at the corpses seated in the back.

And then they break out laughing at the absurdity of the situation.

EXT. KANKAN AIRSTRIP - DAY

The Cessna 404 lands at the airstrip where Richard and Conté originally picked up the injured workers.

After stopping the two engines, Richard turns to his co-pilot.

RICHARD  
Let's do this.

CONTÉ  
Yes, Captain Landreville.

They unbuckle one of the corpses, carry him out and lay his body down in the grass.

And then Richard and Conté do the same with the other body.

Three hundred meters away, a group of about seventy-five mourners appear. There is loud chanting and crying.

CONTÉ (CONT'D)  
Lots of people are already missing  
our friend's Bernie and Bernie.

RICHARD  
You know that many of those  
mourners are paid. By the day.

CONTÉ  
If it was my funeral, they'd  
probably have to pay everyone to  
show up.

RICHARD  
Stop it, Colonel. Your dog would  
mourn for free.

Conté laughs.

EXT. KANKAN VILLAGE - DAY

Richard and Colonel Conté attend the open air cremation, talking and laughing with the mourners.

RICHARD  
(V.O.)  
Professional mourners are  
compensated to lament or deliver a  
eulogy and help comfort and  
entertain the grieving family.

(MORE)



## RICHARD (CONT'D)

In several African countries where death is a common occurrence, families affected by death often hire women to mourn a loved one. In those regions, death is natural and accepted by all from a very young age. One remembers one's dead, but life goes on. They take one day to mourn, then life continue as before. They don't mourn their dead for weeks, months or years, as often one sees in Western society.

Later, the local mourners depart. Richard and Conté stand and pay their passengers their last respects.

## EXT. CESSNA 404 AIRCRAFT - FLYING - DUSK

The Cessna flies over the funeral pyre, as the embers glow.

Richard and Conté look down at the flames, as the aircraft flies into the sunset.

## EXT. AIRBUS 310 IN FLIGHT 1996 - DAY

The Air Transat Airbus 310 jet flies at 36,000 feet.

## INT. COCKPIT BOEING 757 - 2008 - DAY

Richard is piloting the aircraft, along with his handsome, but swarthy copilot FRANÇOIS.

Richard talks to air traffic control on the radio.

## AIR TRAFFIC CONTROL

Air Transat 69, you are cleared for landing at SDQ. Welcome to the Dominican Republic.

## RICHARD

Gracias and merci, SDQ.

## FRANÇOIS

(snarky)

Have you and Lisa been to the beach in Santo Domingo? Or was she otherwise engaged?

Richard bristles at the reminder that he was recently dumped by Lisa, when she had an affair on him.

RICHARD  
That was then, this is now.

FRANÇOIS  
How's Lisa's new man?

RICHARD  
Maybe I spent too much time flying  
around, away from home. Women don't  
like long distance relationships.

FRANÇOIS  
Being alone is difficult for you?  
Maria and I had a great time body  
surfing in Santo Domingo. The  
beaches in the city are not very  
nice, so that's why we went to  
Playa Boca Chica. So beautiful.

RICHARD  
Which one was Maria? And whose body  
were you surfing? Hers?

FRANÇOIS  
They all fade together.

RICHARD  
Maria, Marie, Mariam, Mari, Marica.  
You like loose women whose name  
starts with "Mar".

FRANÇOIS  
Marica. My beloved nymph.

RICHARD  
So where is your beloved nymph now?

FRANÇOIS  
So many women, so little time.

RICHARD  
When you find a good woman, why  
don't you stay with her?

FRANÇOIS  
How did that work out for you and  
Lisa?

RICHARD  
She's the mother of my children.

FRANÇOIS  
And the father of your misery.

RICHARD

So you say that I should dump them,  
before they dump me?

FRANÇOIS

It's the ugly truth of life. If  
only women were honest about  
themselves. Eve ate the apple. And  
it's been all downhill since then.

RICHARD

You're such a cynic. You don't  
believe in true love?

FRANÇOIS

I believe in true breasts, true  
butts and true sex. And a pretty  
face.

RICHARD

What about when you grow old?

FRANÇOIS

Nature is kind to men when they  
age. But not to women. The ugly  
truth.

Richard shakes his head in disapproval.

He grabs the public address microphone and makes an  
announcement to the passengers.

RICHARD

This is Captain Landreville  
speaking. It is a beautiful day  
here in the Dominican Republic. We  
are cleared for landing at SDQ in  
ten minutes. Thanks for flying Air  
Transat Airlines. Flight  
attendants, prepare for landing.

The intercom rings and François answers the call from the  
flight attendant JESSICA.

FRANÇOIS

What is it, my oh so lovely  
Jessica?

JESSICA

There's a passenger who is freaking  
out about the landing.

FRANÇOIS

Use your best bedside manner, my love. Then he wont give you anymore trouble.

JESSICA

We'll do our best. And it's a she, not a he.

FRANÇOIS

Well in that case, I'm on my way to do my magic on her. Oops! You're on your own, Jessica. I have a plane to land. Along with the able assistance of my gifted mentor Captain Landreville. He teaches me about flying and I teach him about love.

RICHARD

Only one half of that statement is true.

INT. SANTO DOMINGO AIRPORT ARRIVAL AREA

Richard and François stride off the aircraft.

There are two young, attractive seated female passengers.

NANCY is slumped over in the chair, suffering from an anxiety attack. Her friend ANDREA comforts her.

FRANÇOIS

What seems to be the problem, ladies?

ANDREA

My friend Nancy is afraid of flying.

RICHARD

But I gave you a perfect landing, my dear.

FRANÇOIS

Well I helped. It was my famous glide path of love.

RICHARD

Your "glide path" of *what*?

FRANÇOIS

Yes, we practice it regularly on the Air Transat flight simulators. It's like the thrill of being on a train entering a tunnel. A tunnel of love. Do you like tunnels, my dear?

ANDREA

A little. When we were kids, we would scream when my parents drove their car through tunnels.

FRANÇOIS

I've entered many a tunnel, my dear. Tunnels of love.

ANDREA

Do cheesy lines like that actually work on women?

FRANÇOIS

Oui! Every time.

ANDREA

You're pretty cocky, captain.

RICHARD

Co-pilot, actually. I'm the one who landed the plane. Captain François is just good at making smooching noises at unsuspecting passengers.

FRANÇOIS

Mes excuses, mademoiselle.

François gets on his knees and kisses Andrea's hand.

FRANÇOIS (CONT'D)

Enchantée.

NANCY

What is it about these French guys. They're all like Pepé Le Pew.

FRANÇOIS

I'm not French, I'm Quebecois. There's a difference. We bath.

NANCY

What about your friend there? Your aviation mentor?

FRANÇOIS

My mentor Captain Le Pew? He never bathes. Except for using the bidet. So his man parts smell immaculate. It's just the rest of him that smells like a skunk. Ask his last girlfriend. That's why I was on the oxygen mask for the entire flight.

ANDREA

You're pretty sure of yourself, captain.

FRANÇOIS

But look at your friend. Her anxiety over the flight is over, is it not? Madame?

NANCY

I'm feeling better.

FRANÇOIS

So you see the magic that have graciously served up? I have distracted you from your fears. They were never anything in the first place.

RICHARD

Attitude is everything.

FRANÇOIS

The captain and I will accompany you to your hotel. And we will make your visit to the Dominican Republic heaven on earth. Where are you staying?

ANDREA

The Sheraton.

FRANÇOIS

It is fate! That is where the Air Transat flight crew stays.

NANCY

You would do that?

FRANÇOIS

It's all part of the service. The Air Transat Difference.

ANDREA

You are an incredible bullshit  
artist.

FRANÇOIS

So true. But you like that in a  
man. When the bullshit turns out to  
be true.

NANCY

Are you for real?

RICHARD

He is actually. The aviation part,  
anyway.

FRANÇOIS

So it is settled. We accompany you  
two ladies to the Sheraton. Then  
beachside cocktails at sunset.

ANDREA

What are we going to do at the  
beach?

FRANÇOIS

We can go body surfing. And talk  
about tunnels. Did you two women  
bring your bikinis? Or one pieces?

NANCY

Does it matter?

FRANÇOIS

Only your inner beauty is  
important. The rest is superficial.  
But we want your body, the  
container for your souls, to be  
happy and properly housed. Correct,  
Captain Landreville?

RICHARD

Ah, yeah. Exactly.

FRANÇOIS

So after we gather your baggage,  
we'll get the Sheraton shuttle.

EXT. TARMAC VANCOUVER AIRPORT - DAY

Richard and copilot François walk around the Airbus A330  
aircraft, doing a preflight inspection.

RICHARD  
The A330 is such a beautiful plane.

FRANÇOIS  
(sarcastically)  
You don't miss flying the 737?

RICHARD  
Wise guy. What a piece of junk!

FRANÇOIS  
It was great for its time.

RICHARD  
Time marches on, my friend.

FRANÇOIS  
Speaking of which, how's Lisa  
doing?

RICHARD  
(sadly)  
Time marches on, my friend.

FRANÇOIS  
That's a healthy attitude. Nothing  
lasts forever.

Lisa walks up to the aircraft, wearing the same fake copilot outfit that she wore back when she and Richard pretended she was a pilot.

Of course Lisa has previously broken up with Richard, so her presence is a fantasy that Richard sees, but François does not.

RICHARD  
Lisa, what are you doing here?

François spins around, but of course does not see the imagined Lisa.

FRANÇOIS  
Who?

LISA  
Your copilot cannot see me. Your  
mind is playing tricks on you.

RICHARD  
Never mind, my friend.

Richard, François and the fantasized Lisa continue the preflight inspection. They look at the wheels.



LISA  
Tire six looks like it could use  
some air.

RICHARD  
Really? Ah, okay. Let's have them  
check the air pressure on tire  
five.

LISA  
I said tire six.

RICHARD  
I meant tire six.

LISA  
And the port aileron actuator  
looked like the hydraulics might be  
leaking.

RICHARD  
And the aileron pump on the left  
side might need to be checked.

François walks off to a flight mechanic.

RICHARD (CONT'D)  
You seem pretty real for a fantasy.

LISA  
Your heart hurts. This is what you  
need. To have me here now.

RICHARD  
But you are really in Montreal with  
the kids. Not here.

LISA  
I will always be in your heart. And  
yours in mine.

RICHARD  
So why did you...do it.

LISA  
Have an affair with Jack?

RICHARD  
Yes.

LISA  
Women are different than men.

RICHARD  
(looking at her body)  
Vive la différence.

LISA  
That's not what I mean. I'm talking  
about our spirit.

RICHARD  
I know that too.

LISA  
You loved your plane more than you  
loved me. That's why I fucked Jack.

RICHARD  
I do not love my plane! It's a  
machine.

LISA  
I mean that you loved flying more  
than me. A long distance  
relationship can make a woman seek  
love elsewhere.

RICHARD  
But you know that I love you now  
and that I always loved you.

LISA  
When the cat's away, the mice will  
play.

RICHARD  
(sadly)  
Meow.

LISA  
For a woman, you know what happens  
then. You switched from being  
Richard with a big "R", to Richard  
with a little "r".

RICHARD  
I'm no longer your night in shining  
armor.

LISA  
Yes. Although you will always be a  
knight in shining aluminum.

Lisa pats the aluminum fuselage of the aircraft.

RICHARD  
So what do I do now?

LISA  
Call her.

RICHARD  
Who?

LISA  
Call Nancy. The girl on the beach  
in Punta Cana. The one with the  
fear of flying.

RICHARD  
Who?

LISA  
Don't play dumb with me, Richard.  
I'm your subconscious. I know more  
about you than you do. Lying to  
yourself is just too pathetic.

RICHARD  
How can you know more about me than  
I do?

LISA  
The conscious mind is just a dream.  
But the unconscious mind speaks the  
truth. It's the part of your brain  
that knows the real world.

RICHARD  
You sound like Freud.

LISA  
Carl Jung, actually.

RICHARD  
I like Freud.

LISA  
Nope. Too much penis envy.

RICHARD  
This is off topic. What were you  
saying.

LISA  
I was saying that that girl from  
the Dominican Republic, you should  
email her. What was her name again?

RICHARD  
Nancy. You've already forgotten?

LISA  
I'm your subconscious. I never forget. Just keeping you on your toes.

Richard gets up on his tippy-toes.

RICHARD  
High enough, Dr. Jung?

LISA  
You can call me Dr. Lisa. Your doctor of love.

RICHARD  
And what is your diagnosis doctor?

LISA  
I'm not coming back. I loved you. But that is over. Call Nancy.

RICHARD  
Do you have any other advice?

LISA  
Yes. Try to look at Nancy's face more than you look at her chest. And check the tire pressure on tire six. It should be 200 psi.

RICHARD  
You are so bossy.

LISA  
Flying a plane is actually simpler than flying a woman.

RICHARD  
Too much chaos theory in the female brain.

LISA  
That's what you men love about us.

François returns from talking to the flight mechanics.

FRANÇOIS  
All good, Captain Landreville.

RICHARD  
Thank you, François.

FRANÇOIS

You seemed lost in thought back  
then.

RICHARD

I was thinking about an old friend.  
And a new one.

The fantasy Lisa smiles her approval.