

The Adventures and Misadventures of Antoine Leroi

Fake Copilot/Weekend at Bernie's/Three girls skinny
dipping/Nancy/Ghost Lisa
V029

Written by

Michael Karp

Based on the autobiographical novel

The Adventures and Misadventures of Antoine Leroi
By Richard Landreville

Michael Karp
5000 Delita Place, Woodland Hills, California 91364
+1 (514) 562-8147 michaelkarpvfx@gmail.com

Richard Landreville
5325 Ave Doherty Montreal Quebec Canada H4V 2B5
+1 (514) 814-4666 antoineleroibiographie@gmail.com

INT. CAYO COCO, CUBA AIRPORT 2007 - DAY

A dashing jet airline pilot named ANTOINE 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.

ANTOINE

(to camera)

My name is Antoine 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 Antoine flirtatiously.

ANTOINE (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.

ANTOINE (CONT'D)

But I'm actually a real pilot. I flew jets for Air Transat and many other airlines. And I, Antoine 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

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

ANTOINE

(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

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

ANTOINE

(slurred, to camera)

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

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

ANTOINE (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 Antoine Landreville.

INT. AIRBUS A330 COCKPIT - DAY

Antoine is piloting the passenger jet for takeoff.

He smiles at camera.

ANTOINE

(Welcome aboard my life)

Bienvenue à bord de ma vie.

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

EXT. AIRBUS A330 ON RUNWAY - DAY

The aircraft takes off.

Beginning credits roll.

INT. AIRBUS COCKPIT - EVENING

Captain ANTOINE LEROI is seated in the pilot seat of an Airbus 330.

Title card reads:

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

Antoine 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

Do you guys need anything?

ANTOINE

No thanks, we're good. Are things
all good in the aft?

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

ANTOINE (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 were single
things might have been different.

LAURIE

Or not.

GASTÓN

Double ouch!

LAURIE

You have a beautiful view of the USA from here.

Antoine now looks at the flight attendants.

ANTOINE

The view is beautiful in every direction.

DEBORAH

Captain, are we on schedule?

ANTOINE

We've got a 21:30 arrival. By the time the 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 so far from the airport?

ANTOINE

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.

ANTOINE

Hey girls, let's meet at the hotel bar at 23:30 for a midnight swim in the Caribbean.

GASTÓN

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

ANTOINE

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

GASTÓN

Cochon.

Antoine mocks Gastón and snorts like a pig.

ANTOINE

The party animals are what the ladies want.

EXT. CAYO COCO HOTEL BAR - NIGHT

Antoine, Laurie, Deborah and Isabelle walk from the bar to the beach. They wear bathing suits and carry room towels. Being with Antoine, they feel a sense of security.

LAURIE

How far do you want to walk?

ANTOINE

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

ISABELLE

Sounds lovely.

EXT. CAYO BEACH - NIGHT

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

ANTOINE

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

LAURIE

The sea is beautifully calm, crystal clear, like a mill pond.

ANTOINE

Very poetic.

DEBORAH

(one upmanship)

The ocean is like a pond in the
early morning It makes my soul feel
like I'm one with the universe.

ANTOINE

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

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

Antoine 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.

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 as any man would be with three beautiful
naked women swimming around him, Antoine refuses to get close
to the girls.

He lets them come to him.

The four splash one another and frolic.

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

ANTOINE

Come deeper Laurie, the water is
perfect.

LAURIE

I don't know how to swim.

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

ANTOINE

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 Antoine. Laurie appreciates the beauty of the sky.

LAURIE

The stars are spectacular.

ANTOINE

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

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

Antoine gently lets go of Laurie. She floats.

ANTOINE (CONT'D)

Just relax. You can trust me

LAURIE

I guess that I can trust you in five feet of water if I trust you as a pilot.

Antoine now supports her only by the calves. He notices her beautiful naked chest and pelvis.

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

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

ANTOINE

(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.

ANTOINE

Just part of the post-flight service, mon cheri.

LAURIE

You were right about this being paradise.

The four walk out of the ocean. They playfully bury one another in the sand.

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

ISABELLE

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

ANTOINE

There isn't enough sand on the beach.

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?

ANTOINE

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!

Antoine runs back into the water.

ANTOINE

Stop bothering them, captain.

CALVIN

There's enough fun 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.

ANTOINE

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

DEBORAH

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

Antoine 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

EXT. CAYO HOTEL POOL - NIGHT

Laurie, Deborah, Isabelle and Antoine 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?

ANTOINE

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 gives 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.

GUARD

I would if I could.

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

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

INT. AIRBUS A310 COCKPIT - DAY

Antoine 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.

LAURIE

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

ANTOINE

You snooze, you lose, Captain
Gastón.

GASTÓN

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

ANTOINE

I have never felt so alive and energized.

GASTÓN

Good for you, Antoine. By the way, did you hear 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?

ANTOINE

It is certainly filled with surprises.

Laurie looks out the cockpit window.

LAURIE

The view is so beautiful.

Antoine looks back at the three flight attendants.

ANTOINE

In every direction.

INT. ANTOINE MONTREAL BEDROOM - NIGHT

The title card reads:

"Montreal, 1996"

Antoine is in bed, with his pretty girlfriend LISA.

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

ANTOINE
I've always loved a woman in
uniform.

LISA
You are too kind, Monsieur
Landreville.

ANTOINE
Merci, mon amour.

The phone rings.

Antoine looks at it with some urgency.

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

ANTOINE
Duty calls, minou.

Antoine picks up the phone,

Lisa smiles, while continuing to gyrate her pelvis.

ANTOINE (CONT'D)
Bonjour, Marc.

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

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

Marc's muffled response continues.

ANTOINE (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.

ANTOINE (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.

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

ANTOINE (CONT'D)

Lisa. Do you want to have some fun?

EXT. MONTRÉAL-TRUDEAU AIRPORT TARMAC - DAWN

Antoine and Lisa are both dressed in Antoine'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, Antoine. How am I suppose to fool these guys?

Antoine eyes Lisa's shapely, aviation uniformed physique.

ANTOINE

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.

ANTOINE

That's what I meant, mineux.

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ANTOINE

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

LISA

Or a fake copilot.

ANTOINE

That's what I meant, mineu.

Antoine 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.

Antoine 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.

ANTOINE

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.

ANTOINE
We all will.

INT. PIPER AIRCRAFT - DAY - LATER

The aircraft is approaching Albany airport.

ANTOINE
(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. 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.

ANTOINE
But the runway is still fogged in!

Antoine 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
Tabernacle Hostie!

ANTOINE
(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 peeing.

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

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

ALBANY TOWER CONTROLLER
Runway 17, the fog seems to be less dense.

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

Riopel sees Antoine's pee filled water bottle.

RIOPEL
Is that apple juice?

ANTOINE
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, in front of them.

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

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

EXT. ALBANY AIRPORT - DAY

The aircraft is now safely landed

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

BILODEAU
You are the best pilot. I was so scared we were going to crash.

RIOPEL
Merci, Madame. We will see you and Captain Leroi 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 flying the same
way.

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

Wheels up 14:00.

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

The title card says:

"Equatorial Guinea, 1990"

Antoine is in his company-supplied house in Guinea, Africa.

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

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

VAN DE BERG
(V.O.)
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.

ANTOINE
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 approaches the airplane.

People help the two injured workers and seat them in the airplane with the help of Antoine and co-pilot Colonel CONTÉ.

EXT. CESSNA 404 AIRCRAFT - FLYING - DAY

The aircraft is in flight.

EXT. LABÉ AIRPORT - DAY

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.

ANTOINE

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

CONTÉ

Yes sir, Captain Leroi.

EXT. LABÉ HOSPITAL - DAY

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

INT. LABÉ HOSPITAL - DAY

The interior of the small country hospital is squalid.

Antoine 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.

ANTOINE

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

CONTÉ

Did you see the pharmacy? No drugs
and bandages with dried blood.

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

ANTOINE

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.

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

INT. ANTOINE'S HOUSE - GBENKO VILLAGE, GUINEA

It is the next day.

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

VAN DE BERG

(V.O.)

Captain Leroi, 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.

ANTOINE

Thank you, sir.

EXT. LABÉ AIRPORT - DAY

The Cessna lands at the Labé airport.

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

They do not see anyone else around.

Antoine and Conté exit the airplane.

They approach the men lying in the grass.

CONTÉ

Captain Leroi, those men are dead.

ANTOINE

Are you serious? Are they the ones from yesterday?

CONTÉ

Sadly, yes.

ANTOINE

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

Antoine 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

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

ANTOINE

Did you see that film Weekend At Bernie's?

CONTÉ

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

ANTOINE

Art imitates life.

CONTÉ

Or the other way around.

ANTOINE

Did you see that Bruce Willis movie
The Sixth Sense?

CONTÉ

I see *dead people*?

Antoine 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 Antoine and Conté originally picked up the injured workers.

After shutting down the two engines, Antoine turns to his co-pilot.

ANTOINE

Let's do this.

CONTÉ

Yes, Captain Leroi.

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

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

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

CONTÉ (CONT'D)

Lots of people are already missing
our friends Bernie and Bernard.

ANTOINE

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.

ANTOINE

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

Conté laughs.

EXT. KANKAN VILLAGE - DAY

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

ANTOINE

(V.O.)

Professional mourners are compensated to lament or deliver a eulogy and help comfort and entertain the grieving family. 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 continues 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. Antoine 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.

Antoine 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

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

Antoine 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.

ANTOINE
Gracias and merci, SDQ.

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

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

ANTOINE
That was then, this is now.

FRANÇOIS
How's Lisa's new man?

ANTOINE
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.

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

FRANÇOIS
They all fade together.

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

FRANÇOIS
Marica. My beloved nymph.

ANTOINE
So where is your beloved nymph now?

FRANÇOIS
So many women, so little time.

ANTOINE

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

FRANÇOIS

How did that work out for you and
Lisa?

ANTOINE

She's the mother of my children.

FRANÇOIS

And the father of your misery.

ANTOINE

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.

ANTOINE

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.

ANTOINE

What about when you grow old?

FRANÇOIS

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

Antoine shakes his head in disapproval.

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

ANTOINE

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.

ANTOINE

Only one half of that statement is
true.

INT. SANTO DOMINGO AIRPORT ARRIVAL AREA

Antoine 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.

ANTOINE

But I gave you a perfect landing,
my dear.

FRANÇOIS

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

ANTOINE

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.

ANTOINE

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.

ANTOINE

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?

ANTOINE

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?

ANTOINE

Ah, yeah. Exactly.

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

EXT. TARMAC VANCOUVER AIRPORT - DAY

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

ANTOINE
The A330 is such a beautiful plane.

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

ANTOINE
Wise guy. What a piece of junk!

FRANÇOIS
It was great for its time.

ANTOINE
Time marches on, my friend.

FRANÇOIS
Speaking of which, how's Lisa
doing?

ANTOINE
(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 Antoine pretended she was a pilot.

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

ANTOINE
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.

ANTOINE
Never mind, my friend.

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

LISA
Tire six looks like it could use
some air.

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

LISA
I said tire six.

ANTOINE
I meant tire six.

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

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

François walks off to a flight mechanic.

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

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

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

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

ANTOINE
So why did you...do it.

LISA
Have an affair with Jack?

ANTOINE
Yes.

LISA
Women are different than men.

ANTOINE
(looking at her body)
Vive la différence.

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

ANTOINE
I know that too.

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

ANTOINE
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.

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

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

ANTOINE
(sadly)
Meow.

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

ANTOINE

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.

ANTOINE

So what do I do now?

LISA

Call her.

ANTOINE

Who?

LISA

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

ANTOINE

Who?

LISA

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

ANTOINE

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.

ANTOINE

You sound like Freud.

LISA

Carl Jung, actually.

ANTOINE

I like Freud.

LISA

Nope. Too much penis envy.

ANTOINE

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?

ANTOINE

Nancy. You've already forgotten?

LISA

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

Antoine gets up on his tippy-toes.

ANTOINE

High enough, Dr. Jung?

LISA

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

ANTOINE

And what is your diagnosis doctor?

LISA

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

ANTOINE

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.

ANTOINE

You are so bossy.

LISA

Flying a plane is actually simpler than flying a woman.

ANTOINE

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.

ANTOINE

Thank you, François.

FRANÇOIS

You seemed lost in thought back then.

ANTOINE

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

The fantasy Lisa smiles her approval.