

SCENE ii

[Canada's Gate in Chek Lap Kok Airport]

[The podium is tightly situated. A banner displays airline graphics, presents a nineties vibe, and reads: "赤鱗角機場".]

(DANIELLE strolls in. DANIELLE gazes at the banner.)

(佩特 sets down the photos.)

佩特

Welcome to Chek Lap Kok.

(DANIELLE heads to 佩特.)

(佩特 expresses sentimentality.)

Are you finally going to board Canada?

(DANIELLE expresses puzzlement.)

DANIELLE

It's always been boarding.

(佩特 compares the photos to DANIELLE.)

佩特

I misremembered.

(佩特 hastily hides the photos.)



(DANIELLE presents her unopened passport.)

(Absent, SONG photographs with a digital camera.)

(佩特 recognizes the camera shutters.)

Danielle!

DANIELLE

That's me.

(佩特 examines DANIELLE's passport photo.)

佩特

This was last updated not long ago. But you look so much different.

DANIELLE

That's adulthood...

(SONG is no longer pregnant. SONG leans out. SONG prepares to photograph the fourth wall.)

YUAN

Quit the childish antics, Song. They might not have signed release forms.

(SONG retracts.)

SONG

There are no *terms* in this dump.



(SONG and YUAN attempts to casually stroll in.)

佩特

Yuens! Song and Yuan. Welcome back to Canada's gate.

(佩特 analyzes SONG and YUAN.)

Your appearances are timeless. What is the secret?

YUAN

It is in our jeans.

SONG

How else are we going to fit in with Canadians?

(SONG and YUAN split and posture their legs.)

(DANIELLE looks down at her written jeans. DANIELLE feels embarrassed.)

佩特

You two have been wearing those out since you first arrived at my gate...

DANIELLE

Sorrey.

(YUAN expresses delight.)

(SONG slightly feels disappointed.)



YUAN

Aww... Our baby is going to fit in with the repentant.

SONG

Our model student is going to be merciless at the University of VICTORIA.

佩特

An institute that will propel her.

SONG

Not yet. Your airline needs to expel us there to speak to their board.

佩特

Why continue boring yourselves with another monarchical British?

YUAN

You answered your own question there. For our whole lives until recently, this city was under the Crown.

SONG

She has prepared to take on the Queen's studies. Why else would all our air kilos have been to that province?

YUAN

Other than fresh air and sunlight... Why else?



佩特

I only guard the gate. I have never been in Canada. I just assume that is where the good folks live. (*佩特 lightly coughs.*)
(*佩特 rapidly blinks. 佩特 focuses on DANIELLE.*)

What would you be studying?

SONG

YUAN

Engineering.

Politics.

(*佩特 levels with DANIELLE.*)

佩特

Do not worry. I remain undecided for myself whether to go anywhere else. But as a gate agent, I will decide for others. My decision for you is... You shall study in Canada! You are good to go!

(*SONG, YUAN, and DANIELLE head into Canada's gate.*)

Please fax a passing grade for 佩特!

(*佩特 eventually notices DANIELLE's passport. 佩特 rushes into Canada's gate with DANIELLE's passport.*)

