

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.*)

