

WILL & GRACE
SPEC EPISODE "El Salvador't Go"

By

Tyler Seecof

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Seecty@gmail.com
(215)-499-6509

ACT I

FADE IN

INT. PRISON VISITOR AREA - EVENING

KAREN argues with an ultra-serious ICE OFFICER (40s), while WILL buries himself in paperwork.

ICE OFFICER
Ma'am, for the last time--

Karen puts her finger over his mouth.

KAREN
Sh, sh, sh. I'm gonna stop you right there. How can you claim to proudly serve our country if you can't even serve me a martini?

ICE OFFICER
This is an immigration detainment center, not a T.G.I. Fridays!

KAREN
(gasps)
Wilma, you're my lawyer. Do something.

Karen pulls Will away from his paperwork.

WILL
Huh? Oh, just crank up the heat. She'll sweat out enough vodka to make martinis for everyone.

ICE OFFICER
Yeah, that doesn't surprise me.

Karen hisses at the ICE officer as he hastily exits.

WILL
Will you focus? We need to get things straight before we meet Luis.

KAREN
Oh, honey. Nothing about you could come off as "straight."

(CONTINUED)

WILL

I'm serious. We really need to--

KAREN

Hold your horses, Queerbiscuit. We don't even know if this Luis guy is really Rosie's brother.

Will buries himself back into his paperwork, while Karen pulls out her emergency martini making kit.

WILL

Well, either way, he needs our help. He's getting deported back to El Salvador, but it says here that he's a wanted criminal there? And it also says he's doing a volunteer departure? Why would he voluntarily go back if he's wanted? This just isn't adding up.

Karen vigorously shakes her martini, fully disrupting Will's thought process. The prisoners start filing in. LUIS (59) enters in his jumpsuit. He looks just like Rosie.

WILL

That must be him.

She takes a lil' sippy sip.

WILL

Wait a second. How'd you get all of that in here?

KAREN

Oh, Will. This isn't my first time in the slammer. I've got a few tricks up my...

She clicks her tongue and gestures to her crotch.

WILL

Oh, God!

KAREN

Well, they don't call it your 'treasure box' for nothing.

CUT TO

MAIN TITLES

INT. PRISON VISITOR AREA - DAY

Luis sits with Will and Karen.

LUIS

I've been living in this country
for almost three decades. I've been
a model citizen--

KAREN

Ha! "Citizen."

WILL

Karen, please. Go ahead, Luis. Tell
us what happened.

LUIS

They raided my job. They said if I
do the voluntary departure, then I
can come back to try again. But
that means I need to pay for my own
flight to El Salvador. I don't have
the money for that *and* bail. Rosie
always said if I got into trouble
to call Ms. Walker.

WILL

Luis, it's true that you could come
back, but you might still face jail
time here. It's a risk.

LUIS

Better here than in El Salvador.
You don't know what it was like.
Back then, they tortured us in ways
you couldn't imagine.

KAREN

Look, if you're trying to turn me
on, it's only mildly working,
amigo. You can sing us your sad
mariachi song all you want, but
this is America. We've got rules.

LUIS

Ay dios mío. Rosie said you had
money, but she didn't tell me how
big of a puta you are.

KAREN

Well that doesn't sound like my
Rosie. My Rosie would have paraded
up and down Broadway, screaming

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

KAREN (cont'd)
about my puta if I told her to. I
don't think you really knew her!

LUIS
Then how would I know to call you,
you crazy white lady?

Luis and Karen begin arguing just like Karen and Rosario used to. It's ugly. They stop simultaneously. Karen grins ear to ear.

KAREN
You are Rosie's brochacho! Willy
Wonka, we've got to help. Daddy
Donnie Trump won't be happy with
me, but I'll just talk to Melania.
We know how to calm him down.

Karen adjusts her breasts. The ICE officer walks by.

KAREN
Oh, guard! Here. This chimichanga
is coming home with me.

LUIS
That's TexMex, bitch.

Karen hands over wads of cash.

ICE OFFICER
This isn't how bail works, ma'am.

KAREN
Listen honey...

Karen shoves hundred dollar bills into her cleavage. Will looks mortified.

KAREN
Why don't you try saying that again
to these chi chis?

The guard looks around to see if anyone is watching. It's safe. He grabs the money and turns a blind eye. Karen leans over to Will and Luis.

KAREN
Works on Donnie all the time. Okay
kiddos, let's go to El Salvador!

INT. WILL AND GRACE'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Grace meticulously prepares a dish, adding the finishing touches. She goes to take a taste test when...BAM. Jack slams the door open. She splashes the hot dish all over her face.

GRACE

Oh, crap!

JACK

Don't worry, Grace. Will's not here, but understandable reaction if he were.

Grace cleans herself up.

GRACE

What do you want, Jack? I'm very busy.

He smells something bad.

JACK

Busy with what? Boiling jock straps?

GRACE

I'm making stinky tofu for a potential client. I read that it's his favorite street food.

JACK

Well, I guess I have nothing else to do. And this smell does remind me of this one gay bar in the Meatpacking District.

Jack sleepover jumps onto the couch.

GRACE

No, no, no. Not tonight. Nico Jacobson is on his way.

Grace pushes Jack toward the door. He resists.

JACK

Holy Madonna, Beyoncé, and Cher! Did you say *Nico Jacobson*? *The Nico Jacobson*: activist turned actor turned activist that's so hunky, I'd let him fu--

Grace grabs Jack's lips shut.

(CONTINUED)

GRACE

Please do not finish that sentence.
But yes. He's opening a nonprofit
and needs someone to decorate the
office.

JACK

You can't serve Nico Jacobson
stinky tofu! Are ya nuts?

GRACE

Why not? It's his favorite food!

Jack storms into the kitchen and dumps the food to the
ground.

GRACE

What are you doing?

JACK

Are you or are you not trying to
win over one of the most talked
about gays in modern history?

GRACE

Gay? Oh my God. We've gone over
this. Not everyone is gay until
proven straight.

JACK

Grace, Grace, Grace. You silly
girl. He's as straight as a
Cheerio. Trust me. No to' for this
'mo.

GRACE

How are you so sure he's gay?

JACK

Tell me. Do you want to sleep with
him?

GRACE

He could be my new client. I
haven't--

JACK

Answer the question Miss America!

GRACE

Okay! Yes, I would like that very
much, but I wouldn't! Besides, what
does that prove? Just because I

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

GRACE (cont'd)
would sleep with him, that means
that I...oh.

JACK
It's like you've learned nothing
from the early thousands.

GRACE
You gotta help me make this place
more gay.

JACK
Oh, I don't know. I sorta had
plans.

GRACE
Jack!

JACK
Fine, I'll do it. By the time I'm
done with this dinner, it'll be
gayer than a bowl of skittles in a
leather bulldog harness!

Jack skips away.

GRACE
Wait! Where are you going?

JACK
I just have to get a few things.
Clingy really isn't a cute look on
you.

Will enters as Jack leaves.

WILL
Oh, hey.

JACK
No time to chat. Gotta gay this
place up.

WILL
(to Grace)
Not sure him leaving is really the
solution.

GRACE
I have a potential client coming
over and I just found out he's gay.
I'm telling you, my gaydar is so
off these days.

(CONTINUED)

WILL

Well, didn't you know based on whether or not you want to sleep with him?

Grace turns to stone by this comment. Will heads to his room, talking from down the hall.

WILL

(fades out)

Anyway, I'm only here to grab some things. I'm going to be out of town for a few days. You'll never believe--

He returns. As has Jack, who has mystically turned Will's apartment into a bachelorette party in mere moments, with penis decorations everywhere.

WILL

Oh my Gaga. Where did all this come from?

JACK

Oh, it's left over from the other night when Estefan, Steven, and Joey came over for a...party.

WILL

So *this* is how you're gay-ing up the place?

JACK

Well, it's not like you were any help.

WILL

Right. My Human Rights Campaign sticker and high end male erotica just didn't scream "GAY" as much as a penis piñata.

JACK

Pretty grand, right?

WILL

Eh, I've seen bigger.

ACT II

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - DAY

Will and Luis enter, greeted by beautiful architecture and high-end decor. Will is reading something on his phone, while Luis absorbs the scene.

WILL

Interesting. Listen to this quote from President Bukele from when he got elected last year. "Today we have turned the page on the postwar period." That sounds promising, right?

Two soldiers walk past them with machine guns.

LUIS

Sure.

Karen struts in with the bell boy. He shuffles past, struggling to hold all of her luggage. She stops and gawks at all of the people buzzing around.

KAREN

Oh my Valium, do you see this?

WILL

What is it? What's wrong?

KAREN

It's Rosie!

LUIS

Is she high?

WILL

Always. Don't make any sudden movements. I can't tell what type of high this one is yet.

Karen goes up to a WOMAN (30s).

KAREN

Hola, amiga. How are you related to Rosie?

WOMAN

Que?

KAREN

You must be her madre.

Karen shoves her face near the woman's crotch.

(CONTINUED)

KAREN

So, this is where Rosie came from!

The woman shells up. Will rips Karen away.

WILL

What are you doing?

KAREN

Don't you see?

She Vanna White's to the woman's crotch.

KAREN

This is where Rosie is from.

Karen pulls out a wad of cash from her purse and gives it to the woman.

KAREN

Here, honey. Rosie would want you to have this.

WOMAN

Your friend is crazy...but she pays well.

The woman snags the money and yells to her friends.

WOMAN

Hey chicos! Esta gringa racista me acaba de dar dinero porque piensa que conozco a una 'Rosie'. Gringa rica pendeja.[In English: Hey everyone! This racist gringa just gave me money because she thought I knew some Rosie-person. Stupid, rich, white ladies.]

The woman laughs hysterically as she walks away. Clueless Karen waves goodbye.

LUIS

This is hard to watch.

WILL

Agreed. Okay, can we check in now?

As the trio begin to move, they're swarmed by a crowd of people.

(CONTINUED)

MAN

Hey lady! I'm Lily's dad.

WOMAN

(aggressively whispered)
Rosie.

MAN

I'm *Rosie's* dad. Can I get some of
that money, too?

Karen looks at him with suspicion. And then...

KAREN

Of course you can!

Karen hands money to strangers claiming to be related to
Rosario.

WILL

Come on. Let's check in and get
ready to meet your case manager.

Will and Luis sneak away.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Will, Karen, and Luis wait for the case manager to arrive.

WILL

She should be here any minute.

Luis' leg shakes.

WILL

You okay?

LUIS

Never thought I'd be back here.

WILL

We got this, okay? Your case
manager will tell us exactly
why you're wanted and we'll figure
it out from there.

Luis' case manager, VANESSA (32), enters.

VANESSA

Luis?

(CONTINUED)

LUIS

Sí.

VANESSA

I'm Vanessa, your case manager from the Committee of Political Prisoners of El Salvador.

WILL

I'm Will, his attorney.

KAREN

And I'm Anastasia Beaverhausen.

LUIS

(To Will)

Is she still high?

WILL

Always. Vanessa, thank you so much for meeting us. Have you been able to find more about Luis' case?

VANESSA

I did, but it's not good news, I'm afraid.

WILL

Oh. Well, that's not good.

VANESSA

Luis is wanted for a--

WILL

Don't say it's a conspiracy charge.

VANESSA

Yes, actually. You've done your research.

Will basks in the recognition of his hard work. At least someone feels better better about this situation.

VANESSA

You're wanted for conspiracy against the El Salvadoran government. It was a--

WILL

A common charge, right? I've read that a lot of activists were charged with this during the Civil War.

(CONTINUED)

VANESSA

Right. But now the challenge is--

WILL

To find a way to fight the charge
and prove your innocence.

LUIS

Will you just let her talk? Lo
siento por el machoexplicación [In
English: Sorry for the
mansplaining.]

VANESSA

All good. I actually don't have
much more to say.

LUIS

Well, they already arrested me
under that charge after a protest.
I served that time.

VANESSA

I believe you, but there's no
record of your time in prison.

WILL

How is that possible?

VANESSA

After you ran away, they must have
anticipated your return. My guess
is that they erased your record,
but kept your warrant. I've seen
this before.

WILL

That's criminal. That's--

KAREN

Not a bad idea! Tell me, does this
also work on hired help when they
try to escape?

WILL

Karen.

LUIS

What am I supposed to do?

VANESSA

First step is to appeal the
warrant, but you'll need to prove

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

VANESSA (cont'd)
that you were imprisoned and
tortured.

LUIS
How can I do that?

WILL
What about a witness?

VANESSA
That could work. Can you think of
anyone who might have seen you
during your time served?

Luis is silent.

WILL
Surely someone must have known?

VANESSA
That's the only thing I can think
of that would prove you were
tortured. And if there's proof, it
could legitimize your decision to
flee. Otherwise--

LUIS
I understand. I'm sorry. I...I have
to go.

Luis exits.

WILL
Luis, wait!

KAREN
Let him go. No one likes clingy,
Wilma. You and Grace really are
becoming the same person, aren't
you?

Karen gets distracted and cheerfully wanders away from Will.
He's left in her tracks, devastated.

INT. WILL AND GRACE'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Grace welcomes in NICO JACOBSON (33). He's equally hunky and
beautiful. While masculine presenting, he definitely sports
a feminine flair.

(CONTINUED)

GRACE

Come in. Come in. This is Jack.

NICO

Nice to meet you.

JACK

It is, isn't it?

Jack flips his hair back like Cher. Grace takes Nico's coat and pulls out a chair.

GRACE

I'm so happy you're here. You know, I really admire all the work you're doing for under-privileged child stars, but before we discuss working together, I just want us to get to know each other on a personal level. I want you to feel as comfortable here as possible.

Jack comes out from the kitchen wearing an apron designed to look like a naked man. He places a dish on the table, unaware that the apron's penis also lands on the table.

JACK

Yes, very comfortable.

ACT III

INT. BAR - DAY

Will and Karen storm in.

WILL

Who was that guy and why was he chasing us like we stole something?

KAREN

Who knows? But look what I found.

She holds up a figurine.

WILL

Did you steal that from the street merchant?

KAREN

What street merchant? I just saw a homeless man surrounded by a bunch of these cute lil' fellas. I'm

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

KAREN (cont'd)
gonna name him after the greatest
man I know...

WILL/KAREN
Jack? / Donnie Trump.

Karen admires her new figurine.

WILL
Karen, look.

Karen quickly covers her eyes.

KAREN
Oh no, you don't! Jackie does this
trick to me all the time. I don't
want to see *your* lil' fella right
now.

WILL
What? No. Karen, it's Luis. Come
on. Wait. He does that to you too?

INT. WILL & GRACE'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Nico gets up from dinner.

NICO
You mind if I use the bathroom?

GRACE
Not at all. It's down the hall and
on the left.

NICO
Cool. There won't be like a
surprise bachelorette party or
strip club in there, right?

Grace laughs a little too hard.

GRACE
Oh, no, no, no. You're too funny.

Nico goes into the bathroom and Grace's laugh abruptly
shifts into a seething grimace directed at Jack.

GRACE
I thought you said he was gay.

(CONTINUED)

JACK
He so obviously is.

GRACE
He so obviously *isn't*. This whole place is making him uncomfortable. I never should have listened to you. I didn't even want your help in the first place.

JACK
Relax, he's totally gay. I'm going to prove it to you.

GRACE
No, he's straight.

JACK
Wanna bet?

GRACE
I couldn't do that! That's so inappro--

Grace checks down the hall. The coast is clear.

GRACE
How much?

JACK
Enough for my upcoming,
one-man-show "JUST JACK: OFF
BROADWAY"

GRACE
Fine, but if you win, you have to create a role for me as the beautiful redhead with an operatic solo.

JACK
I literally just said a
one-man-show called "JUST JA--

Grace's grimace returns.

JACK
Okay, fine. Deal.

GRACE
Deal.

They spit in their hands and shake on it. Nico comes out of the bathroom.

NICO

Wow. Your hand soap is delectable.

Jack shoots Grace an "I told you so" look.

NICO

But you might want to give it a minute before you go in there.

Grace returns the look.

INT. BAR - DAY

Will and Karen approach Luis, who is a few beers deep.

KAREN

There you are, my lil' pupusa.

LUIS

Not now, white lady.

WILL

What are you doing here?

LUIS

Enjoying my last drink as a free man.

KAREN

I like the way you think, kid.

Karen flags the bar tender.

WILL

There's still more time. I recently read--

LUIS

Enough with what you've read. This isn't some headline in the *New York Times*. This is my life.

WILL

I-I'm sorry. I didn't mean--

LUIS

I know. I appreciate everything you've done for me so far. I really do. But I think it may be time to

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LUIS (cont'd)
admit there's nothing else we can
do.

Karen notices all of the bar staff looking at them.

KAREN
What's your family looking at us
for?

Luis and Will look, and the whole staff simultaneously turns
away.

LUIS
They're not my family, lady. But
they are my friend's family.

WILL
Is that why you really came here?

LUIS
I thought I could see him one last
time.

KAREN
To say goodbye before goin' to the
slammer?

LUIS
No. To pop his head like a balloon.
He's the one who turned me in.

WILL
Well, that explains why they're
looking at us again.

The trio looks and the whole staff turns away again.

LUIS
They won't talk.

WILL
Can't imagine why. Look Luis, you
need to focus on you right now. Who
cares where that guy is?

LUIS
You don't under--

The police enter with the street merchant, who points at
Karen.

MAN

Ellos estan aquí!

KAREN

Uh-oh, kiddos. Looks like we got some trouble. Let's skedaddle faster than one of Will's first dates.

Karen downs her martini like a shot and the trio races off.

ACT IV

INT. WILL AND GRACE'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Nico locks eyes with Grace and Jack as they attentively watch him eat. Nico slowly takes a bite. Grace and Jack lean in closer.

NICO

You two good?

GRACE

Oh, we're great. You enjoying the food?

NICO

I am. Gotta admit, though. I thought I smelled...

JACK

Boiled jock straps?

NICO

...stinky tofu.

JACK

But you wish it were the jock straps?

NICO

What?

JACK

Let's play a game. If you could have a sex scene with one person in Hollywood, who would it be?

NICO

Oh, I don't know. I don't really think like that about industry people.

(CONTINUED)

GRACE

Fun fact: I wanted to be a performer when I was younger.

NICO

Oh yeah? What type of performance?

Grace clears her throat and opens her mouth to sing. Jack shoves a penis lollipop in her mouth, nearly choking her.

JACK

I have a better game. If you could have a sex scene with either me (a real, full time performer) or Grace (a wannabe Kathy Griffin) who would it be?

NICO

Sorry, but I--

GRACE

You don't have to answer this.

NICO

Thanks. I really don't feel comfort--

GRACE

But it'd be me, right?

JACK

Please. You're as sexually appealing as a Carrot Top on a good hair day.

GRACE

That's not fair! He never has a good hair day.

JACK

Uh, my point exactly!

The two start bickering.

NICO

Guys. Guys!

The bickering crescendos.

GRACE

He hasn't said who he wants to have sex with yet, so you can't prove he's gay.

JACK
Oh, yes I can!

NICO
GUYS!

Jack lands a big smooch onto Nico. Grace pushes Jack aside and kisses him, too. Nico pulls away.

NICO
Are you both crazy? I don't want to
kiss either one of you. And have
you been trying to figure out if
I'm gay this whole time?

Jack and Grace bashfully mumble like two kids in trouble.

NICO
And you thought penis propaganda
would do the trick? This place
looks like a Spencer's pop up shop.
Actually, now that I think about
it, it does remind me about this
one time with a guy named Spencer.
I met him at a bar in the
Meatpacking District.

JACK
I knew it! He *is* gay!

GRACE
I should have known. I liked that
kiss way too much.

NICO
I'm not gay!

Grace perks up.

GRACE
Bi? 'Cause that's a thing, you
know?

NICO
Yes, I know, but I'm not bi. I'm
Queer, and you keep saying "he." My
pronouns are actually "they/them."
I'm gender nonconforming. I
probably should have told you that
sooner, but I got...*distracted*.

Nico gestures to all of the decorations.

GRACE

(Whispered to Jack)

Do you know what he's...they saying? Are saying. Do you know what they are saying? Oy gevalt.

JACK

I don't even know what you're saying.

NICO

You know what? I'm gonna go.

Nico grabs their things and storms out. Grace follows.

GRACE

Nico, wait!

NICO

Please, do not follow me.

They slam the door.

JACK

Well, whatever they're calling it, they've got the theatrics of a true old-fashioned gay.

Grace rushes after them.

INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY - EVENING

Grace spills out as Nico waits for the elevator. They hit the button several times.

NICO

Come on.

GRACE

Nico, wait. I'm so sorry. We took things way too far.

NICO

You think?

GRACE

I just wanted tonight to be perfect. I wanted you to feel comfortable, but I...I lacked professionalism and I'm sorry.

(CONTINUED)

NICO
I appreciate your apology.

GRACE
Thank you. Any chance we could try
this again?

NICO
Absolutely not.

The elevator arrives. Nico jumps in as fast as they possibly
can to escape Grace.

NICO
Take care, Grace. And please delete
my number.

The elevators doors close. They're gone.

GRACE
(To herself)
Yeah, that's fair.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - EVENING

Will, Karen, and Luis are ambushed by Vanessa as they enter.

VANESSA
There you are!

WILL
What's going on?

VANESSA
La policia esta aquí.

Karen begins taking off her jewelery.

KAREN
Will, as my attorney, I need you to
listen to me very carefully.

LUIS
They're not here for you, gringa.

WILL
There has to be something we can
do.

VANESSA
I'm afraid not. Someone tipped them
off that he was here.

(CONTINUED)

LUIS

Alfredo.

WILL

Is that your friend whose family works at the bar? They must have told the cops. I can't believe this.

VANESSA

Why were the cops at the bar?

Will and Luis turn to Karen, who is admiring her figurine.

KAREN

Hm? What? Oh, yeah. That was a hoot, right?

LUIS

You know something, lady? I don't know what my sister saw you in. People like you are why people like me have problems. Why'd you even come here, huh?

KAREN

Now listen here. I came to help.

LUIS

Pfft. My Rosie's rolling in her grave if this is you "helping."

KAREN

The only rolling *my* Rosie ever did because of me was the time I slipped a little MDMA in her morning coffee. And she loved it!

Once again, Luis and Karen argue.

KAREN

Okay. Okay, fine. Here's the truth my lil' Chiquita banana. I don't know how to help. And you're my Rosie's brother, so of course I want to. I'd buy the whole country for you and rename it El SalvaDonnieTrump if I could. Wait. Can I?

VANESSA/LUIS/WILL

No.

(CONTINUED)

KAREN

Well, my point is that I would do anything for you. I just don't know what I'm supposed to do.

LUIS

I hear you, gringa. You may be a racist drunk, but somewhere deep, deep, deep inside of you, there's a heart. It's busy pumping vodka and Valium through your veins, but it's there.

KAREN

Oh, Luis. That's the nicest thing anyone's ever said to me. What do we do now?

LUIS

I turn myself in and hope for mercy.

Luis starts walking toward the police.

KAREN

No! Don't go.

WILL

There has to be something we can do.

A voice comes out of nowhere.

ALFREDO (O.S.)

Luis?

Luis turns to see an old friend, ALFREDO (52).

LUIS

Alfredo?

ALFREDO

My family told me what happened. I'm so sorry. They shouldn't have said anything.

LUIS

And you shouldn't have either.

ALFREDO

I know. But you have to understand. When they came to me for information all those years ago, they were threatening my family.

(CONTINUED)

LUIS

I thought we were family.

ALFREDO

I wanted to make things right back then, but then they arrested me too.

WILL

Wait. You were in jail? Did you ever see Luis?

KAREN

Now's no time to fulfill your prison fantasy, officer hot pants. If they were gay for the stay, then that's their business.

ALFREDO

These are your friends?

LUIS

Ay dios mío, no. And no, we never saw each other in prison.

ALFREDO

That's not fully true. I did see you...once. I wanted to say something, but I couldn't get to you. Then I never saw you again. I never got the chance to say how sorry I am.

WILL

You saw him in jail?

ALFREDO

Sí.

WILL

Luis, this is your witness!

ALFREDO

What's he talking about?

LUIS

Do you still want to say you're sorry?

ALFREDO

From the bottom of my heart.

(CONTINUED)

LUIS
Then I know how you can do it.

ALFREDO
I'll do anything.

Luis hugs Alfredo.

WILL
Oh, thank God.

VANESSA
One step closer to freedom and
justice.

KAREN
Will, I can see why you're into
that fantasy.

INT. PRIVATE JET - DAY

Karen looks out the window. Will approaches.

WILL
What are you thinking about?

KAREN
Just Rosie and this one time I told
her to fetch my jewel from the
bottom of the ocean. I said I threw
it off to let go of an old lover.
And then...and then...

Karen pushes through her sinister laughter.

KAREN
She almost drowned because she ran
out of oxygen in her tank.

WILL
That's awful! And isn't that the
plot of *Titanic*?

KAREN
Yeah, but she didn't know that. Aw,
my Rosie would have done anything
for me.

WILL
And you for her.

(CONTINUED)

KAREN

Yeah. I really would.

Will grabs her hand. After a tender moment, Karen pulls away.

KAREN

Okay enough of that. Now go to the back of the plane before someone sees you up here. Everyone knows I don't sit with the help.

FADE OUT