

ALEJANDRO

Written by

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INT. OFFICE - DAY

MELANIE, 30s, sits at a table in the break room with a friend.

MELANIE

Oh, there's a lot of things worse than labor pains. You could get in a horrible car crash, come down with cancer.

(beat)

Or be taken hostage when Latin American revolutionaries storm a hotel you were staying at, and you fell in love with a handsome desperado named... *Alejandro*... who swore to call you as soon as justice was restored to his country, except he never did, and now you find yourself sitting at home some nights wondering what if....

(beat; remembers where she is)

Or you could get audited by the IRS.

[ALTERNATE ENDING]

(beat)

"Is he happy?" You ask yourself. "Does he remember me? Remember the terror-filled days. The stolen kisses in the second-floor linen closet."

(beat; remembers where she is)

Or you could get audited by the IRS.