

Last Laugh
by
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INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

JAIME, 20s, sits on a chair.

An orderly is making up the bed.

JAIME

(in Spanish)

This is our honeymoon.

(beat)

We were taking a walk. Talking about moving into a new apartment. Starting a family. She said she wanted to finish her degree.

(beat)

And then she slipped and fell... it was so sudden... it just... it was funny... and I laughed.

(beat)

And then I saw the blood.

(beat)

The doctors said she was probably unconscious.

(beat)

She just slipped.

The orderly walks over to Jaime.

ORDERLY

(gently)

Sir? I'm sorry, sir, but I have to ask you to leave. We need the bed.

JAIME

(in Spanish)

Of course, I'm sorry. I--

ORDERLY

I'm sorry, sir, I don't speak Spanish.

Beat.

JAIME

(smiles weakly;
in English)

Thank you.

He turns and walks out of the room.