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INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - 30 YEARS AGO - DAY

Alice holds Harry's hand. He struggles to speak.

HARRY

I just don't understand. Why now?

ALICE

Why now what, my love?

HARRY

This. You and me. Why has fate given us only a glimpse of how life is supposed to be?

Alice contemplates this question then smiles wisely.

ALICE

Maybe it's not a glimpse...Maybe it's an opportunity.

HARRY

Opportunity?

ALICE

To plan for the future.

Harry doesn't follow. Alice picks up the BOTTLE of wine Mirko brought.

ALICE (CONT'D)

"Quella destinata per te, nessuno la prenderà." "No one will take the one who is destined for you."

She ponders the meaning. Then with profound understanding:

ALICE (CONT'D)

True love waits.

An idea comes to her...

ALICE (CONT'D)

Maybe we can *create* our own destiny!

(excited)

What if we take an oath right here, right now to meet again sometime in the future?

HARRY

Meet? In the future?

ALICE

Yes!

HARRY

That's absurd. We don't have control over our own destiny. I can vouch for that.

ALICE

What if we do! What if destiny is just the fulfillment of a promise made in a previous life?

HARRY

You want to make a promise to meet again?

ALICE

Yes. In thirty years.

He considers it for a moment.

HARRY

There needs to be one condition.

ALICE

A condition? On our destiny?

HARRY

Yes. We break the cycle. Next time we live our lives with passion.

His excitement builds. He's tasting the life he missed out on.

HARRY (CONT'D)

And we play full out! We take chances...and leaps of faith! No matter how crazy they seem. I'm tired of carefully calculated certainties.

Alice smiles affectionately at his enthusiasm.

ALICE

I can't wait.

HARRY

(totally into it)
So where do we meet?

FLASHBACK (or flashforward, depending on how you look at it):