

The flight Andrew had boarded landed at Ezeiza International Airport early in the evening. Much to his surprise, Marisa had come to pick him up. He had sent her several e-mails, but he hadn't heard from her since they had last spoken on the phone. On his previous trip, they had met at the hotel the morning after he arrived.

Andrew noticed that the more time went by, the more things seemed to be happening in a different order than they had before.

He recognized the old Beetle whose side skirts were so rusty that he had wondered if his seat would go through the floor each time there was a bump in the road.

"I thought you had gone on vacation for good with the money I sent you, you promised you'd keep in touch."

"Things got more complicated than we thought / planned. Antonio's in (the) hospital."