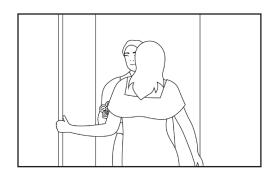


A couple's memories tied to chocolate from being teenage sweethearts to reaching old age.



INSTRUMENTAL OF SABOR A MI PLAYS. IN 1970'S RURAL MEXICO, WE HEAR A KNOCK FROM INSIDE A HOME. THE DOOR IS OPENED BY A YOUNG WOMAN TO REVEAL A YOUNG MAN WITH A BOUQUET OF ROSES, A GIFT, AND A BOX OF CHOCOLATES.

WOMAN: (gasps) Ay Alfredo



NARRATOR: The most beautiful love stories

tend to be remembered by the little

things.

THEY EMBRACE AND WE SEE THE YOUNG MAN PUTTING A NECKLACE ON THE YOUNG WOMAN, HER HOLDING THE BOUQUET AS THEY LAUGH, AND HER TAKING A BITE OF ONE OF THE CHOCOLATES.

WE JUMP 25 YEARS LATER TO A SUNNY DAY OUTDOORS IN A BACKYARD STILL IN MEXICO. THE NOW OLDER COUPLE IS CELEBRATING THEIR WEDDING ANNIVERSARY ALONGSIDE THEIR MULTIPLE KIDS. THE FAMILY TRIES TO TAKE A PHOTO BUT THE YOUNGEST BOY, AGED 6, WON'T STOP CRYING.

NARRATOR: And as the saying goes with love

comes marriage, then the baby in the baby carriage... this one doesn't seem too happy though.

WOMAN: Ya papito *In subtitles: there sweet

boy



MAN: Ten mijo *In subtitles: here son

THE SON TAKES A BITE AND SMILES AS THE COUPLE LOOK AT EACH OTHER SMILING AND THEN POSE FOR THE CAMERA.

NARRATOR: The reality of love however is

that it changes and evolves. Sometimes it ends all together.

ANOTHER 25 YEARS LATER TO PRESENT DAY,
OUTSIDE OF COCOANDRE A MAN OPENS THE
DOOR AND A LITTLE BOY COMES RUNNING OUT OF
THE SHOP TO THE NOW MUCH OLDER WOMAN
SITTING OUTSIDE

KID: (handing her a truffle from

CocoAndré) ¡Abue ten! *Subtitles:

Granny here!

SON: (smiling) Un chocolate como los

que regalaba papá *Subtitle:

Chocolate just like the ones dad

would gift

THE WOMAN REACHES FOR HER NECKLACE AND SMILES AT HER SON AND GRANDSON AS SHE TAKES A BITE.

NARRATOR: But the flavor of love you can

keep forever.

WE HEAR THE SONG LYRICS "SABOR A MI"

END CARD: CocoAndré, Sabor a Home