TEASER

- 1 EXT. STRIP MALL JEWELRY STORE RAIN EVENING (NIGHT 1)

 It's <u>raining</u>. We ESTABLISH: a STRIP MALL, which includes a family-owned JEWELRY STORE...
- 2 INT. JEWELRY STORE -- CONTINUOUS

In the Jewelry Store. It's late. The place is nearly empty.

We meet MR. AND MRS. SHECKMAN, the elderly owners. Mr. Sheckman is appraising a diamond-studded BRACELET.

MR. SHECKMAN

Hmmmm...

Their only customer, SARAH LARKIN- a well-dressed socialite, 40ish- watches, anxiously.

SARAH LARKIN

What do you think?

MR. SHECKMAN

It's very nice. It's <u>too</u> nice. I

mean, for <u>us</u>. Are you sure you don't
want to take this to an auction house?

Maybe Sothebys?

SARAH LARKIN

I can't. I don't want any publicity.

Mr. Sheckman gives his wife a look.

MR. SHECKMAN We might be able to find a buyer. We'll need some time. Maybe a week.

SARAH LARKIN

A week?

Sarah sighs, and collects her bracelet.

SARAH LARKIN (CONT'D)
Okay. Yes. I'll call you next week.

If you do find a buyon, tell the interpretation of the self.

ave other items I'm looking to sel.
(hitcerly
have a white houseful. Thank you

Sarah starts for the door. She glances out a window. She tenses.

(CONTINUED)

(" - MP. SHEGKMA

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2 CONTINUED:

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MRS. SHECKWAN

Do you need an umbrella?

Sarah shakes her head.

MRS. SHECKMAN (CONT'D)

Sweetheart. Are you okay?

SARAH LARKIN

It's just... I thought I saw my
husband. I guess I'm a little jumpy.
well. Thank you again. I'll be in
touch.

Sarah dashes out of the store. After she's gone-

MR. SHECKMAN That girl's in trouble.

MRS. SHECKMAN

(excitedly)

Don't you know who that was? (beat)

She's very famous. She's what's-hername, the actress!

MR. SHECKMAN

What actress?

MRS. SHECKMAN

The famous actress! What's-her-name. She's married to the real estate guy. I was just reading...

There's a TABLOID NEWSPAPER on a counter. Mrs. Sheckman opens it, and shows her husband.

INSERT- TABLOTO

The page features: a PHOTO of Sarah Larkin and her husband, AARON, at a black-tie function. The photo is cheesily split in two. The headline: REAL ESTATE DILLIONAIRE FORECLOSES ON MARRIAGE.

RESUME- SCENE

MRS. SHECKMAN (CONT'D)

Sarab Larkin! See?
(scanning the article)
"Acrimonious divorce... accusations...
physical abuse... there's a
restraining order..."

(CONTINUED)

Mr. SHECKMAN

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2 CONTINUED: (2)

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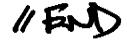
MR. SHECKMAN

You can't believe that stuff. That's just gossip.

Suddenly, from outside, they HEAR:

WOMAN'S VOICE

ARRggh!



A WOMAN'S SCREAM! Then: a CAR OGREECHING MANY: Mr. and Mrs. Sheckman exchange a startled look.

EXT. PARKING LOT - RAIN -- SECONDS LATER

Seconds later. In the nearly-deserted PARKING LOT. It's still raining.

Mr. and Mrs. Sheckmen rush outside. They find: Sarah Larkin' CAR. It's been abandoned. The driver's door is OPEN. The CAR ALARM is BLARING.

Mr. Sheckman notices something, stuck on the car doo. It's a torn piece of fabric from Sarah's blouse (or jacket).

END OF TEASER