1   CONTINUED: 1

                          COACH CHAUNCEY (CONT'D)
                    Somebody go get that ball. They
                    cost four bucks each.

2   EXT. BEHIND THE FENCE -- MOMENTS LATER   2

     Moments later. Behind the fence. ANOTHER PLAYER is looking
     for the baseball. He looks around. He stops. He gasps.

     Martha Murphy is on the ground, dead. The BASEBALL is lying
     near her head. She was obviously hit by the ball.

3   INT. MARTHA MURPHY'S HOUSE - FOYER -- DAYS LATER (DAY 2)   3

     Days later. Martha's grown children, DAN and BETH, numb
     with grief, enter Martha's modest home. It's cluttered.
     Quiet.

                          DAN
                    Look at all this junk. I guess we
                    have to pack it all up. Or hire
                    someone.

                          BETH
                    Let's worry about it after the
                    funeral.
                         (sigh)
                    I still can't believe it. She beat
                    cancer twice, then to die like that.
                    Hit by a baseball.

                          DAN
                    At least she didn't suffer.

     There's a GOLDFISH BOWL on a table. Elizabeth crosses to
     it, and feeds them.

                          BETH
                    Oh. Her fish. They must be starving.
                         (to the fish)
                    Here you go. I know. I miss her,
                    too.

     During this, Dan collects some UNOPENED MAIL from the floor.

                          BETH (CONT'D)
                    What's that?

                          DAN
                    Bills, mostly. I'll give them to
                    the lawyer.

                                                              (CONTINUED)

3   CONTINUED: 3

Dan crosses to a TABLE. He finds: some already-opened
LETTERS, and a small SHIPPING CARTON. Martha's name and
address is hand-printed on a <u>stick-on address label</u>. The
carton's been opened- its paper wrapping partially removed.

Dan reacts. He's <u>stunned</u>.

                    DAN
          Beth. Bethie. Bethie. Look at
          this.

Beth crosses to him. Dan indicates the box.

                    BETH
          What is it?

                    DAN   // END
          It's postmarked Tuesday. That was
          three days before she died.

Beth reaches into the carton, and takes out... a VOODOO DOLL!
A crude effigy made of scraps of cloth that have been stitched
together and stuffed. It's about 18 inches tall. It's
wearing a crude "Martha" wig.

Scrawled across the doll's body is the word: MARTHA. And
glued to the side of the its head: a <u>tiny plastic baseball</u>.

                    <u>END OF TEASER</u>

2/2