

TEASER

1 EXT. PARK - LITTLE LEAGUE FIELD -- DAY (DAY 1) 1

In a NEIGHBORHOOD PARK. It's a beautiful day. MARTHA MURPHY, mid-70s and spry, is power-walking along a path. She wears EXERCISE TOGS and holds HAND WEIGHTS.

She fast-walks past a LITTLE LEAGUE FIELD... past a TEAM that's taking batting practice. The TEAM'S COACH smiles.

START →

COACH CHAUNCEY

Looking good, Martha.
(then)

You wanna play? We need a centerfielder.

MARTHA MURPHY

Are you trying to kill me, Chauncey?

COACH CHAUNCEY

Don't talk like that. You're gonna outlive us all.

// END

Martha waves and fast-walks away. But we STAY HERE, with the KIDS.

PETER, 12, is at the plate. Here's the pitch. Peter SWINGS and misses. Strike one.

COACH CHAUNCEY (CONT'D)

That's right, Petey. Step into it. Don't be afraid of it...

Another pitch. Peter SWINGS again. Strike two.

COACH CHAUNCEY (CONT'D)

Lookin' good, Petey. Keep it level. Meet the ball. Here we go. This is your pitch...

Here's the pitch. Peter SWINGS and- CRACK!- hits a towering fly ball! It's going- going- gone! Over the center field fence!

COACH CHAUNCEY (CONT'D)

ATTABOY, PETEY! THAT'S HOW YOU DO IT!

Peter proudly trots around the bases. His TEAMMATES slap him five.

"MONK" - MARTHA MURPHY

(CONTINUED)