

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Beatrice enters the church, walks down the isle and kneels at the altar. An OLD WOMAN enters and kneels across from her and begins an oration in Spanish.

WOMAN/ANNE

*Oye, mortal, el lamento de un alma  
aprisionada, sola, triste,  
abandonada en este oscuro aposento  
Anima mía, Anima de paz y de  
guerra,  
Anima de mar y de tierra,  
deseo que todo lo que tenga  
ausente o perdido  
se me entregue o aparezca;  
Oh, Anima la más sola y  
desamparada del purgatorio;*

Beatrice turns, something familiar about the prayer.

INSERT SFX: A deafening BLAST from a gunshot.

Beatrice snaps out of her trance with a start and is thrown another curve -- The woman slowly turns to her, into the light: IT'S HER NEIGHBOR! In a flash, the woman grabs Beatrice's wrist...

WOMAN/ANNE (CONT'D)

(pleading)

*No te olvides.*

BEATRICE

I'm sorry... I don't speak Spanish.

The woman pulls Beatrice closer, tighter. Beatrice grimaces in pain from the woman's vice grip.

BEATRICE (CONT'D)

Let go. You're hurting me.

WOMAN/ANNE

(demonic)

*¡No te olvides!*

Beatrice pulls her arm free, rushes out.

The woman finishes her prayer and crosses herself. Exits.

WOMAN/ANNE (CONT'D)

*...pues así mereceré de su "Divina  
Majestad" y misericordia infinita  
mi salvación. Amén*