

# **THE KENNEDY ASSASSINATION**

by

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"THE KENNEDY ASSASSINATION"

JOSEPH - Father of the Kennedy household. Very dominant and assertive in speaking.

ROSE - Mother of the Kennedy household.

ROSEMARY - Daughter of JOSEPH and ROSE. The prettiest of the Kennedy sisters. 23 years old.

JOHN - Son of JOSEPH and ROSE. Handsome. About the same age as ROSEMARY.

EUNICE - Daughter of JOSEPH and ROSE. A few years younger than ROSEMARY.

DR. FREEMAN - Head surgeon.

DR. WATTS - Assistant of DR. FREEMAN.

OVER BLACK

We hear dinner utensils hitting plates.

SUPER: "THE FOLLOWING IS BASED ON REAL EVENTS INVOLVING THE KENNEDY FAMILY."

JOSEPH (O.S.)

John.

JOHN (O.S.)

Yes, father?

JOSEPH (O.S.)

Look at me.

FADE IN:

INT. KENNEDY HOUSE - DINING ROOM - 6:30 P.M.

John, quickly swallowing his food, looks up at Joseph.

JOSEPH

One of my colleagues asked about your thesis.

JOHN

Did he?

JOSEPH

He was quite impressed. Said he had to re-read your name three times to convince himself that it didn't say Joseph!

JOHN

I'm glad to hear that, father. I put a lot of effort into that paper.

JOSEPH

(sounding amused)

Well, I was the one who sailed you  
to London in the first place.

John looks down at his plate and continues to eat his food.  
Joseph looks expectantly at John. Rosemary, seeing Joseph's  
face, clears her throat to speak.

ROSE

Joseph.

JOSEPH

What, dear?

ROSE

The girls visited the White House  
earlier today. They met President  
Roosevelt and had lunch with his  
family.

JOSEPH

(sounding irritated)

That's lovely, girls. Tell me all  
about it in a few minutes. John,  
look at me.

John looks up again at Joseph.

JOSEPH

I've been thinking about writing  
down the past three years of my  
life. A record of my experience as  
the English Ambassador, you see?

JOHN

Yes, that's a good idea.

ROSEMARY

Do you mean a memoir?

JOSEPH

(sounding slightly  
annoyed at the  
interruption)

A memoir, yes.

ROSEMARY

I learned about those in school.  
I've always wanted to write one for  
myself.

JOSEPH

(to Rosemary)

I'm sure that would be just  
riveting, dear.

JOSEPH

(to John)

John, as you have acquired a great reputation as of late for your skill in writing, I was hoping that you would assist me.

JOHN

Yes, sir. I would be happy to. But assist you how, exactly?

JOSEPH

What do you mean how? I'm writing a memoir.

JOHN

I know, but I think--

JOSEPH

Just what words to use in certain places. You're good with words, aren't you?

JOHN

Yes, I am.

JOSEPH

We sent you to Harvard.

JOHN

I know, sir.

JOSEPH

Not everyone gets to go to Harvard, you know. You're lucky that my family worked till dawn to get where we are today. It wasn't easy.

JOHN

I understand the value of money, sir.

JOSEPH

I'm sure you do. But it's not just the money.

Joseph pauses and takes a sip of water.

JOSEPH

It's the drive. It's in our name. That Kennedy blood rushing through your veins right now? It's worth a billion dollars, John. I swear to God.

ROSE

(jokingly)

That's why your father always takes things so seriously.

Rosemary begins to laugh

JOSEPH  
(infuriated)  
You're damn right I take things seriously. I can't believe you would even say that.

Rosemary stops laughing. Smiles fade.

JOSEPH  
(angrily pointing at Rose)  
I can't believe you would say that to the man who works every day to keep you in silk pajamas and fuzzy slippers.

Rosemary accidentally lets out a laugh.

JOSEPH  
(to Rosemary)  
And you. What do you do, Rosemary?

ROSEMARY  
(sheepish)  
What, Daddy?

JOSEPH  
(angry)  
Don't call me that when we're having a serious conversation. I asked what do you do.

ROSEMARY  
(coldly)  
I met with the President of the United States, today, as a matter of fact. Father.

JOSEPH  
(sarcastic)  
You mean you flirted with Roosevelt's son?

ROSEMARY  
(sarcastic)  
Yes, father, I flirted with the president's son because I'm a woman and that's all my feeble mind is capable of achiveing. I guess I can't control myself.

JOSEPH  
Don't turn this into something it's not.

ROSEMARY  
I don't know what you--

JOSEPH

You know very well that I respect  
your mother more than anyone in the  
whole world.

Rosemary rolls her eyes.

JOSEPH

(tears welling)

She's the most capable person I  
know. I wouldn't have married her  
if I didn't think so.

ROSEMARY

(worried)

Joseph.

JOSEPH

And I see none of her in you.  
Nothing.

ROSEMARY

(sarcastic)

I'm sure you don't.

JOSEPH

So don't go and try to turn this  
into Big Bad Daddy against the  
women.

A few seconds pass as Joseph stares into the eyes of  
Rosemary. Rosemary stares back. Everyone else looks down at  
their plates.

ROSEMARY

(irriated)

May I be excused?

JOSEPH

No. Sit down.

ROSE

Joseph. Let her leave if she's  
bothering you.

JOSEPH

She needs to learn how to eat at  
the table and leave the hostility  
in her diary like a proper lady.

ROSEMARY

What do you mean "diary"?

Joseph looks down and places his hand over his water glass.

ROSEMARY

You read my diary?

Joseph throws a glance at Rose. Rose looks down.

ROSEMARY

Oh my God. Both of you?

ROSE

No, honey, it's not that--

JOSEPH

Yes, we read your diary.

JOSEPH

(to Rose)

There's nothing to sugarcoat here, dear.

ROSEMARY

I can't believe it.

Rose shakes her head.

ROSE

(sounding upset)

Rosemary, you need to understand that we worry about--

ROSEMARY

So how about you ask me how I'm doing like normal parents?

JOSEPH

We have. And every single time you're "fine", "good", "splendid", and all the colors of the rainbow.

ROSEMARY

That's bull.

JOSEPH

Maybe we'll trust you when you learn to control your emotions like a normal human being.

Rosemary picks up her glass and splashes the water across the table into Joseph's face. Rose gasps with horror. Joseph sits there for a moment, blinking and staring at Rosemary as she shakes with rage.

ROSE

(indignant)

Rosemary!

ROSEMARY

(angry, to Rose)

Shut up. Shut up!

Joseph slowly gets out of his seat and walks around the table to where Rosemary is sitting.

ROSE

(scared)

Joseph, come back here. Rosemary,  
go to your room for the rest of the  
evening.

Joseph reaches Rosemary and grabs her right arm, preventing  
her from moving.

ROSE

Joseph, come back here this  
instant!

JOHN

Father, please.

Joseph slaps Rosemary across the cheek. Eunice begins to  
cry.

JOSEPH

(inches away from  
Rosemary's face)

I want to see a written apology to  
me and your mother tomorrow  
morning. Any sarcasm will land you  
in a remote part of Mexico, I swear  
to God.

ROSEMARY

(sheepish)

Yes.

JOSEPH

Do you understand?

ROSEMARY

(louder)

Yes.

JOSEPH

Go.

Rosemary quickly walks out of the dining room. Joseph goes  
back to his seat, and the family sits in silence for a few  
moments.

JOSEPH

(to Rose)

The chop is wonderful, dear.

ROSE

(unsure)

Thank you, Joseph.

CLOSE ON Joseph placing a large piece of lamb chop in his  
mouth.

CUT TO:

INT. KENNEDY HOUSE - BEDROOM - 10:00 PM

Joseph and Rose are getting ready to sleep. Joseph lays in bed reading a book while Rose is sewing on a chair.

JOSEPH

Why are you so quiet, Rose?

ROSE

(clearly upset)

There's nothing for you to worry about, dear.

JOSEPH

Don't play those games with me.

Rose sighs and puts down her sewing.

ROSE

That was quite the performance at dinner.

JOSEPH

(disbelief)

Me? You think that was a performance?

ROSE

I didn't mean that--

JOSEPH

I meant every single word. Even the Mexico part.

ROSE

I don't doubt it.

JOSEPH

And your daughter needs to understand that she must behave well as long as she bears the Kennedy name.

ROSE

She does, dear.

JOSEPH

Then how do you explain the incident at dinner.

ROSE

(sarcastic)

Oh, I don't know, Joseph. It couldn't have been that you riled her up, could it?

JOSEPH

So now it's my fault that my daughter splashed water in my face.

ROSE

I never said it was your fault.

JOSEPH

So you agree that Rosemary has a problem.

ROSE

Yes, I think she has a problem. And it's not helped by your instigation.

JOSEPH

(amused)

Instigation.

ROSE

Yes, you know what I mean.

JOSEPH

I'm not sure, actually.

ROSE

Okay.

JOSEPH

No, tell me more.

ROSE

I don't want you to take this the wrong way.

JOSEPH

I'll take it the way you give it.

Rose hesitates and looks down at the floor.

ROSE

I think she gets some of her excitement from you.

JOSEPH

(amused)

Excitement is a really nice way to put it.

ROSE

I know that, dear. I'm trying to stay positive.

JOSEPH

And I'm trying to stay realistic. Here's the difference, honey. Between me and Rosemary. I've always known exactly what to say to the important people. I've made money. I've been successful. I respected my mother and father for

(MORE)

JOSEPH (cont'd)  
everything that they gave me. I married a beautiful woman who gave me equally beautiful children, and I thank God every day I wake up in the morning for the opportunity to live in what may be the closest thing to Heaven I'll ever actually see.

ROSE  
(flattered)  
You did marry a beautiful woman.

JOSEPH  
And it is true that I've disagreed with some of the important people in my life. Hell, even my own parents. But I never, ever talked back to them. That is how I was raised, and that's how I've tried to raise our children.

ROSE  
And you've done a good job raising them.

JOSEPH  
You see, I want the best for each and every one of them. This type of life doesn't come easy, and it's important to understand that in order to fully appreciate what we have.

ROSE  
I think Rosemary understands that more than you think.

JOSEPH  
John certainly understands. He will be far more successful than I ever was. I can tell from the way that he conducts himself. He's the image that America wants to slap on its postcards: athletic, academic, well-mannered, handsome, successful. This is what the country can do for you.

ROSE  
I don't disagree. But Rosemary is successful in different ways.

JOSEPH  
What exactly does she have to show for all the hard work that we've put into her? She is the same age  
(MORE)

JOSEPH (cont'd)  
as John, and she's had the same upbringing. I understand that her opportunities aren't as diverse, but I'm just looking for something. I want her to have a good life, Rose.

ROSE  
That's what all parents hope for their children.

JOSEPH  
And she's not building a good life for herself by spending money on expensive clothing and roaming town looking for boys.

ROSE  
She's a young woman, dear. That's not atypical.

JOSEPH  
Gallivanting is fine in moderation. But she needs more focus. More drive.

Rose climbs into bed with Joseph and lays down.

ROSE  
Don't any of your medical friends deal with cases like her?

JOSEPH  
It's funny that you mention that.

ROSE  
Why?

JOSEPH  
I recently came across a surgeon. His name is Dr. Walter Freeman, and he's developed a way to calm down the nerves. Very standard procedure, and it's grown quite popular.

ROSE  
Is it some sort of medication, or a physical surgery?

JOSEPH  
It's a physical operation.

ROSE  
What exactly would it involve?

Joseph pauses to choose his words carefully.

JOSEPH

It's called a lobotomy. In short, Freeman would reach in and adjust some things inside Rosemary so that she is less prone to lose control of her emotions.

ROSE

What do you mean "adjust some things"?

JOSEPH

Just adjust some of the wires.

ROSE

In her brain?

JOSEPH

Yes, in her brain.

ROSE

(authoritative)

No. I don't want them messing with our daughter's head.

JOSEPH

It's not "messing". It's a highly successful, standardized procedure.

ROSE

I don't care how successful it is.

JOSEPH

He's done hundreds of them already.

ROSE

And I'm sure he'll do thousands more, but my daughter won't be one of them.

JOSEPH

Why are you being so unreasonable?

ROSE

Coming from the father who wants to let a stranger operate on his daughter's brain.

JOSEPH

It's a proven solution. Easy and quick.

ROSE

You should know more than anyone that nothing worthwhile is "easy and quick".

JOSEPH

I think you should sleep on it and reconsider in the morning.

ROSE

I'm not changing my mind.

JOSEPH

We'll see in the morning.

Joseph reaches over to the bedside lamp and turns it off.

CUT TO:

EXT. UNSPECIFIED ROAD - JOSEPH'S CAR - 9:00 AM

Joseph and Rosemary are sitting in the front seat. Rosemary is looking out the window.

JOSEPH

Almost there.

ROSEMARY

I still don't get it.

JOSEPH

Get what?

ROSEMARY

What they're going to do and how it's going to help me.

JOSEPH

It's just a quick operation. Nothing fancy, no anesthesia. You'll be awake the whole time.

ROSEMARY

And it's supposed to make me smarter?

JOSEPH

Smarter, more focused, a lot of things. It's pretty exciting, really. That you have this opportunity.

ROSEMARY

Why haven't I heard of it before?

JOSEPH

It's developed over the past few years. Dr. Freeman has performed hundreds of operations, and you would have heard about it if you had been paying attention.

ROSEMARY  
 (sarcastic)  
 Right.

CUT TO:

INT. MEDICAL FACILITY - FREEMAN'S OFFICE - 9:10 A.M.

Joseph and Rosemary sit next to each other. Joseph reads the newspaper while Rosemary looks around at the room.

Dr. Freeman walks into the room.

DR. FREEMAN  
 (cheerful)  
 How are we doing today, Mr. Kennedy?

JOSEPH  
 We're splendid, thank you.

DR. FREEMAN  
 (to Rosemary)  
 And is this your beautiful daughter that I've heard so much about?

Dr. Freeman extends his hand to Rosemary. Rosemary smiles and shakes his hand.

DR. FREEMAN  
 My name is Dr. Freeman, dear.

ROSEMARY  
 Rosemary.

DR. FREEMAN  
 Rosemary. Beautiful name. Just beautiful.

Dr. Freeman sorts through some paperwork. Dr. Watts walks into the room.

DR. FREEMAN  
 Ah, and this is my assistant, Dr. Watts.

DR. FREEMAN  
 (to Dr. Watts)  
 James, this is Mr. Kennedy and his lovely daughter, Rosemary.

DR. WATTS  
 It's a pleasure to meet you.

JOSEPH  
 Thank you, doctors, for fitting us in on such short notice. I understand your services are in high demand right now.

DR. FREEMAN

Your name certainly helped you out there, Mr. Kennedy.

JOSEPH

(chuckling)

Of course.

DR. FREEMAN

Well, there's no sense in dilly-dally. Rosemary, why don't you follow Dr. Watts into the surgery room?

Rosemary gets up from her seat and follows Dr. Watts out the door.

JOSEPH

Doctor, before you begin...

DR. FREEMAN

Let me guess: you have a few questions.

JOSEPH

I understand the operation well enough. I've reviewed your record, and everything seems to sound alright.

DR. FREEMAN

(amused)

That's good to hear.

JOSEPH

I just want to be absolutely sure that the lobotomy won't cause any major changes. I want Rosemary to still be Rosemary when I bring her home to my wife.

DR. FREEMAN

Of course, of course. Yes, Rosemary's personality will be the same. As I explained over the phone, the operation will just calm her down. Allow her to focus.

JOSEPH

But I understand it's a new operation, and--

DR. FREEMAN

And with any new operation does come some risk. Of course. The question is whether or not you are willing to take the risk for the well-being of your daughter.

JOSEPH

I want her to be well.

DR. FREEMAN

And I do, too. I genuinely do. I've helped hundreds of people rid themselves of depression, emotional trauma, instability, you name it. Not a single patient has complained or regretted the operation.

JOSEPH

I trust your word, doctor. Thank you for being honest with me.

DR. FREEMAN

Excellent. We'll be done before you know it.

CUT TO:

INT. MEDICAL FACILITY - SURGERY ROOM - 9:30 A.M.

Rosemary lays on a white table. Dr. Watts is on one side of the table holding a metal object that looks like an ice-pick, and Dr. Freeman is on the other side holding a pen and clipboard.

DR. WATTS

It's sterilized.

DR. FREEMAN

Good. Good. Now you need to wedge it between the conjunctiva and the socket.

DR. FREEMAN

(to Rosemary)

How are you feeling, dear?

ROSEMARY

What is the metal thing for?

DR. FREEMAN

It's just a tool that we use. Don't worry, your eye will be fine.

ROSEMARY

(frightened)

You're going to stick that in my eye?

DR. FREEMAN

Not in your eye. Around your eye. Don't worry, Rosemary, I promise it's not going to hurt a bit.

ROSEMARY

I don't want to do this.

Dr. Freeman glances across the table at Dr. Watts.

DR. FREEMAN

Rosemary, I know we just met. But your father wouldn't do anything that would harm you, would he?

ROSEMARY

(unsure)

No.

DR. FREEMAN

Dr. Watts and I need you to trust us. If you remain calm and follow our instructions, everything will turn out perfectly fine.

Everyone is silent for a few moments.

DR. FREEMAN

Are you ready, dear?

ROSEMARY

Okay.

DR. FREEMAN

Excellent. James, just like you've practiced.

Dr. Watts sticks the metal pick inside Rosemary's right eye.

ROSEMARY

This feels strange.

DR. FREEMAN

Just stay calm, dear.

DR. FREEMAN

(to Dr. Watts)

Now wedge down.

Dr. Watts pushes the pick deeper into Rosemary's eye.

ROSEMARY

Stop. I changed my mind.

DR. FREEMAN

Rosemary, you're going to be okay. Just focus on my voice.

ROSEMARY

(frantic)

Get it out of my eye.

DR. FREEMAN

Hang on, Rosemary. This will only take a minute.

DR. WATTS  
We're about an inch in.

DR. FREEMAN  
Okay. Good. Rosemary, can you hear me?

ROSEMARY  
(scared)  
Yes.

DR. FREEMAN  
I'm going to give you some simple instructions, and I just need you to follow them, okay?

ROSEMARY  
(scared)  
Okay.

DR. FREEMAN  
Do you know the Lord's Prayer from church, Rosemary?

ROSEMARY  
Yes.

DR. FREEMAN  
I need you to recite that for me, please. To the best of your ability.

ROSEMARY  
Our Father, who art in Heaven--

DR. FREEMAN  
(to Dr. Watts)  
Deeper. Keep going.

DR. FREEMAN  
(to Rosemary)  
Good, dear. Continue.

ROSEMARY  
Hallowed be thy name. Thy Kingdom come.

DR. FREEMAN  
(to Dr. Watts)  
Deeper.

DR. FREEMAN  
(to Rosemary)  
Excellent. Keep going.

ROSEMARY  
Thy will be done, on Earth as it is in Heaven.

DR. FREEMAN  
(to Dr. Watts)  
Deeper.

ROSEMARY  
Give us this day our-- this day our  
daily bread.

DR. FREEMAN  
(to Dr. Watts)  
A bit deeper

ROSEMARY  
And forgive us-- and forgive us our  
trespasses, as we forgive those--  
those-- who trespass against us.

DR. FREEMAN  
(to Dr. Watts)  
Slow it down. A bit more.

ROSEMARY  
And lead-- and lead us-- and lee--  
us-- into-- daily bread.

DR. FREEMAN  
(worried, to Dr. Watts)  
Stop. Get it out.

ROSEMARY  
And forgive us our-- daily bread.  
And forgive us our daily bread.

DR. FREEMAN  
(frantic, to Dr. Watts)  
What are you waiting for?

DR. WATTS  
I'm trying. Hold on.

ROSEMARY  
Hallow-- father. Forgive us.  
Father-- our trespasses. Deliver us  
from-- thy Kingdom come.

DR. FREEMAN  
(to Rosemary)  
That's fine, dear. You can stop  
now. You're fine.

DR. FREEMAN  
(whispering, to Dr.  
Watts)  
You put it in too far!

DR. WATTS  
You said keep going!

DR. FREEMAN  
 (to Dr. Watts)  
 Quiet!

Dr. Watts finally pulls the pick out of Rosemary's eye.

DR. FREEMAN  
 Rosemary, dear. Can you hear me?

Rosemary stares blankly up at the ceiling and offers no response.

DR. WATTS  
 We don't usually go that far into the frontal cortex. We should have stopped earlier.

DR. FREEMAN  
 (angry, to Dr. Watts)  
 Shut up. Just shut up.

DR. FREEMAN  
 (to Rosemary)  
 Rosemary. Rosemary!

Dr. Freeman shakes Rosemary's body. Rosemary doesn't respond. Joseph walks into the room.

JOSEPH  
 What's going on in here? I heard yelling.

DR. FREEMAN  
 (scared)  
 We're just finishing up, Mr. Kennedy.

ROSEMARY  
 (sounding deficient)  
 Who art in Heaven.

JOSEPH  
 Rosemary?

Joseph quickly walks over to Rosemary.

ROSEMARY  
 Who art in-- thy Kingdom come.

JOSEPH  
 Rosemary, it's me. Daddy.

ROSEMARY  
 And deliver us from-- from--

JOSEPH  
 (frantic, to Dr. Freeman)  
 What's wrong with her? Why is she talking like this?

DR. FREEMAN  
(terrified)  
We should go sit down.

Joseph grabs Dr. Freeman by the neck.

JOSEPH  
Why is my daughter talking like a  
child?

DR. FREEMAN  
(terrified)  
Please, Mr. Kennedy. If you let go  
and sit down, I'll explain  
everything.

CUT TO:

INT. KENNEDY HOUSE - ROSEMARY'S ROOM - 3:00 PM

Rosemary, sitting in a chair, stares blankly at a wall.  
Joseph and Rose stand a distance away watching Rosemary.

JOSEPH  
(to Rose)  
I am so, so sorry.

Rose doesn't react. She just stares at her daughter with  
teary eyes.

JOSEPH  
The doctor said it was something  
with Rosemary. A pre-disposition to  
failure.

Rose continues to stare at Rosemary.

JOSEPH  
I told him that our lawyers would  
sue him for all he's worth.

Joseph puts his hand around Rose. She bats it away.

ROSE  
We can't sue.

JOSEPH  
What do you mean?

ROSE  
We can't make this public. Any of  
it.

JOSEPH  
You're right.

ROSE  
You've ruined her life.

JOSEPH

I know.

ROSE

You've ruined our family.

JOSEPH

That's not true.

Joseph and Rose pause for a moment.

JOSEPH

Here's what were going to do.

ROSE

(saracastic)

Oh, another brilliant plan.

JOSEPH

We're going to put her in a home. A nice one with nuns and flowers, where she can be happy. We'll keep the whole thing under wraps, but we can still visit her in private.

ROSE

I don't want to visit her. I want to visit Rosemary.

Rose begins to cry.

JOSEPH

We have to remember that we still have eight children who need our care and who will make us proud one day.

ROSE

(crying)

She was fine the way she was.

JOSEPH

No, she wasn't fine. She was out of control.

ROSE

(crying)

You're the only one who was out of control. You murdered your own daughter!

JOSEPH

And I accept that. It's something I'll have to live with for the rest of my life. But the sooner we get this taken care of...

Joseph points at Rosemary.

JOSEPH

The sooner we can get our family  
back on track.

ROSE

(venomous anger)  
I can never love you again. I  
absolutely hate you.

JOSEPH

I know.

Rose rushes out of the room. Joseph approaches Rosemary.

JOSEPH

Rosemary.

Rosemary doesn't respond.

JOSEPH

I was wrong, and you're a  
wonderful, young woman. I was  
wrong.

Rosemary blinks.

JOSEPH

And I know my apology isn't going  
to do you any good.

Joseph pauses.

JOSEPH

I guess I'm doing it mostly for  
myself. But what's new about that?

Joseph puts his hand on Rosemary's arm.

JOSEPH

We're going to keep you nice and  
safe, Rosemary. You don't have to  
worry about anything.

Rosemary blinks.

JOSEPH

Will you forgive me, Rosemary? I  
just wanted the best for everyone.

Rosemary stares blankly at the wall.

JOSEPH

Please, Rosemary. I know you're in  
there. Please forgive me.

Joseph looks at the spot on the wall where Rosemary is  
staring. Grasping Rosemary's warm, unresponsive hand, Joseph  
blinks away tears.

JOSEPH

Our Father, Who art in heaven,  
Hallowed by Thy Name. Thy Kingdom  
come. Thy Will be done, on earth as  
it is in Heaven. Give us this day  
our daily bread. And forgive us our  
trespasses, as we forgive those who  
trespass against us. And lead us  
not into temptation, but deliver us  
from evil. Amen.

Joseph is now crying profusely.

JOSEPH

Please, God, forgive me.

OVER BLACK

SUPER: "ROSEMARY SPENT THE REST OF HER LIFE AT ST. COLETTA  
SCHOOL FOR EXCEPTIONAL CHILDREN. SHE DIED OF NATURAL CAUSES  
ON JANUARY 7TH, 2005."

SUPER: "EUNICE KENNEDY BECAME AN ACTIVIST FOR PEOPLE WITH  
DISABILITIES. SHE FOUNDED THE SPECIAL OLYMPICS IN 1962."

SUPER: "ROSE KENNEDY WAITED 20 YEARS BEFORE VISITING  
ROSEMARY AT THE INSTITUTION."

SUPER: "JOSEPH KENNEDY NEVER VISITED ROSEMARY AGAIN."

FADE OUT