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UNTITLED JENNY LUMET PROJECT

"PILOT"

Written By Jenny Lumet

Directed By Richard Shepard

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PILOT

CAST LIST

LT. NAOMI SCOTT
DET. DAVID TUCKERBRAD WILLIAM HENKE
PAULA BARRELLEKATHY NAJIMY CAPTAIN MICHAEL FULLERSHEAUN MCKINNEY
ANDREW CHO
KEITH HESHERJAKE CANNAVALE
KEITH'S DAD TONY WARD
SRA. GARCIA (NS)
OFFICER'S WIFE
REX
STANLEYJARED JOHNSTON
TALIAATHENA COLON
SERGIOCARLOS ARCE JR.
LISAJENNIFER BRITO
LOCAL COP #3
DEBORAH SCOTT
PROSECUTORJACK LUCENO
ANCHORWOMANKATINA FORTE

SET LIST

INTERIORS

AUTO SHOP

BROWNSTONE BEDROOM

CAMPUS SECURITY
CONFERENCE ROOM
HALLWAY
LOBBY
ROOM

CAR

EZRA'S DORM LAUNDRY ROOM

FEDERAL BUILDING

GRAND JURY ROOM

ISOLAH COLLEGE GYM

MAINTENANCE BUILDING

MEDICAL EXAMINER'S OFFICE

MONICA'S DORM ROOM

MOTEL ROOM

NAOMI'S CAR

NATE'S OFFICE HALLWAY

NATE'S PRIVATE OFFICE

EXTERIORS

AUTO SHOP

CAMPUS

RABBIT PEN

CHEMISTRY BUILDING CRIME SCENE ROOF

COURTHOUSE STEPS

D.O.J PARKING

EAST 64TH STREET

EMPTY LOT

KEITH HESHER'S HOUSE

MAIN STREET

MONICA'S DORM

MOTEL

SIDE STREET

STREET

CHASE AFTERMATH

TACONIC PARKWAY

DAY/NIGHT BREAKDOWN

SCENES 1-5DA	Y 1
SCENES 6-25DA	Y 2
SCENES 26-27NIGH	IT 2
SCENE 28-43ADA	Y 3
SCENE 44NIGH	IT 3

(*PLEASE NOTE: SCENES 4, 9, & 14 have been OMITTED)

TEASER

1 INT. GRAND JURY ROOM - LOWER MANHATTAN - DUSK (DAY 1)

LT. NAOMI SCOTT, MULTICULTURAL, speaks her truth for the 22 New Yorkers on the GRAND JURY. In her 10 years working HATE CRIMES, this is the most wrenching thing she's ever had to do. There is no judge in the room, or witness box. Just the American Flag, and Naomi.

NAOMI

I believe Officers Ellis, Wolff, and Lau, are guilty of the murder of Shanice Brown.

The tension in the air is so thick, it's hard to breathe.

NAOMI (CONT'D)

I believe this murder was a Hate Crime.

PROSECUTOR

Thank you, Lieutenant. You're excused.

2 EXT. COURTHOUSE STEPS - LATER - LATE AFTERNOON (D1)

Even in these early stages, the Brown case has captivated New York City, a CROWD is gathered. MEDIA buzzes, ACTIVISTS silently hold photos of the dead woman: SHANICE BROWN, AFRICAN AMERICAN. Cell phones are out as news of Naomi's testimony breaks.

The ACCUSED OFFICERS and their WIVES stand in the epicenter of a GAUNTLET OF COPS. As NAOMI MAKES HER WAY DOWN THE STEPS, the entire gauntlet, EXCEPT THE THREE ACCUSED OFFICERS, turn their backs. The THREE deadeye Naomi. Palpable malevolence.

CAPTAIN MICHAEL FULLER emerges from his WAITING CAR. He's Naomi's former partner and Rabbi, and now serves as the liaison for the newly formed HATE CRIMES TASK FORCE. He opens his car door for her.

3 INT/EXT. CAR/COURTHOUSE STEPS - LATER (D1)

Fuller has a large FOUNTAIN SODA waiting for Naomi. They sit in sanctuary for a beat, then...

3

An OFFICER'S WIFE appears like a GHOST at Naomi's window, her face twisted with rage. Naomi holds her gaze until Fuller hits the SIREN once, and the WIFE is hustled away by her HUSBAND.

Naomi tries to repair the pieces of her broken heart.

NAOMI

You think the Grand Jury is going to bring an indictment?

FULLER

We'll know in a few days.

Naomi, drained, rubs the back of her neck.

FULLER (CONT'D)

Maybe take tomorrow off?

Naomi shakes her head: No. She kicks off her shoes.

NAOMI

Nate's heard about... what I said... by now. Which means he's on the stoop, scrubbing the grill from the barbecue, because that's Nate's yoga. I really need to see his face.

FULLER

Barrelle's office called me.

NAOMI

The Barrel herself?

FULLER

With a message: The Governor --

NAOMI

-- Who actually runs the State of New York? The Governor or her?

FULLER

When she talks, it's him talking. I wrote it down... "The Governor, having this year helped to establish the first Northeast Regional Hate Crimes Task Force, and placing it under the command of Lt. Naomi Scott, is saddened to hear of Lt. Scott's testimony."

NAOMI

Is he saddened that Shanice Brown is dead?

FULLER

That part was ...unclear. But, you can see why he might be pissed.

NAOMI

Did the Governor think he was only going to hear good news when he asked me to run this thing?

FULLER

I don't know, but, as of <u>now</u>, I report to The Barrel about every case you guys are working on. Not gonna lie. Albany would be a lot happier if you had said something else.

NAOMI

Well, I'd be a lot happier if Dwayne Johnson made me pancakes and bacon every morning. But those Officers took the same oath as me, in the same uniform, and shot a 15 year old black girl in the neck, while she was holding a pack of cigarettes and a cell phone.

Naomi calms herself.

NAOMI (CONT'D)

Would you have been happier if I said something else?

FULLER

No. But Naomi, you're going to have to be real careful about what cases you decide to take.

NAOMI

No. What I agreed to was if there's even a whiff... I know that makes it harder for you.

Fuller looks at his ex-partner and longtime friend.

FULLER

I'm cool. Does your fiancee know about the Rock and the pancakes?

NAOMI

You can just shush about that.

Fuller starts the car, as Naomi's phone rings. The Ring Tone is the opening base line of "EVERY BREATH YOU TAKE". WE SEE her making the decision not to answer.

4 OMITTED 4

5

5 INT. BROWNSTONE - LATER (D1)

Much of the furniture remains from Nate's multi-generational COP FAMILY. There are commendations, pictures of MEN IN BLUE and their stalwart WIVES. Naomi's contribution is a garden of empty FOUNTAIN SODA CUPS. Naomi ENTERS and removes her jacket. Indeed a GRILL and a SCRUB BRUSH are leaning against the wall.

A MAN'S CHARCOAL COVERED HAND pulls her into a FEROCIOUS EMBRACE.

This is NATHANIEL ALBERO, Manhattan South District Attorney, and Naomi's fiancee.

Nate kisses her forehead, then WALKS TO THE SINK, where he scrubs his hands with an aggression appropriate for busting out of Shawshank. Naomi simply waits.

NATE

YOU COULDN'T HAVE GIVEN ME A HEADS UP?

NAOMI

You're the Manhattan D.A. You know I couldn't.

NATE

NOW YOU'RE IN AN EPIC FIRE STORM. THAT DOESN'T WORK FOR ME.

His phone is buzzing like crazy. He answers.

NATE (CONT'D)

(into the phone)

IF YOU CALL ME AGAIN I'LL SUBPOENA YOUR CHILDREN'S CHILDREN.

NAOMI

Who was that?

NATE

I DON'T KNOW.

He sits, takes a breath. His hands are a mess from the Yoga. Naomi tends with a little tube of lotion.

NATE (CONT'D)

From how quiet you were, while you were working on Shanice Brown, I figured we'd end up... here.

Nate pulls her to him and holds her tight.

NATE (CONT'D)

Stay still a minute...

This is the only place where she does. His phone buzzes.

NATE (CONT'D)

The world is blowing up a little, Nomes. If those cops go to trial, my office is going to have to prosecute. There's a lot of eyes on the two of us.

Naomi's nose starts to run and he swipes at it with his sleeve.

NAOMI

Are you going to be okay?

NATE

I'm a Grown Ass Man...

NAOMI

Then how come when you get a cold, your mother has to come over?

NATE

She's like a bat. She gets, like, a ping and just finds an open window and flies in with the Vick's.

Okay, we're still us. Naomi takes a deep breath. Back to it.

NAOMI

The Barrel called Fuller.

(beat)

How bad is it going to be? For you?

NATE

Let me worry about my stuff. You, be yourself. Do your job. Keep doing the stuff I fell in love with you for... You look exhausted.

NAOMI

Thank you.

NATE

You just testified against your family. Your Cop family. Your heart must be in a million pieces. And your head must be... How many fingers am I holding up?

He holds up both hands...

NAOMI

Jazz hands.

NATE

Not a number. Maybe, stay home tomorrow. If it were up to me I'd wrap you in Kevlar and hide you in a closet till this thing is over.

NAOMI

If I hide, I'll be a ghost. Nobody makes me a ghost.

6 INT. FEDERAL BUILDING - LOWER MANHATTAN - MORNING (DAY 2) 6

The New Task Force is housed in a HALF FINISHED MUNICIPAL OFFICE SPACE. Despite the UNPACKED BOXES, and some HALF ASSEMBLED FURNITURE, Naomi's Team has added some personal touches.

- A HUGE TIN OF SWEDISH FISH with the label: Shapewear is a Hate Crime' and a T-SHIRT PINNED TO THE WALL: 'Days without White Nonsense: Zero'
- A laminated portrait of scowling Jesus Christ, captioned "Fix it yourself" hanging off an ancient COPIER.
- 'Lipschitz is Magic' tagged in full on 80's Wild Style.
- On the WHITE BOARD: A Bracket, ala March Madness: "The Sweet SpringSTEEN". The Task Force is wagering on which character from which Springsteen song would survive a nuclear Winter (This Round: Candy from Darkness Vs. Spanish Johnny from E Street Shuffle)

Naomi's testimony has unearthed tensions within her TEAM, manifesting some odd behavior:

DETECTIVE MALIA JANE ("M.J.") LIPSCHITZ. 30's, JEWISH, is obsessively re-encrypting her old school corkboard with an indecipherable system of color coded sticky notes.

DETECTIVE MATTHEW WEBB, 30's, WHITE, is standing at the CENTER TABLE, examining a bunch of vandalized BANANAS, abandoned in the fruit bowl. He turns, furiously, to...

DETECTIVE DANIEL MARKUS, 40's, BLACK. Mid-set of HANDSTAND PUSHUPS...

WEBB

What kind of monster opens all the bananas and leaves them to die?

MARKUS

What kind of monster eats all the Swiss Almonds out of another man's Vanilla Swiss Almond Ben and Jerry's? Leaving tiny, guilty craters?

Lipschitz whispers her mantra...

LIPSCHITZ

Menstoptalking. Menstoptalking.

Naomi enters the Squad room, BACKPACK on, FILE in hand.

NAOMI

Oh. Well. Congratulations on representing the 8th floor in the 26th Obsessive Compulsive Olympiad, but can we get to work giving voice to the voiceless? And there's a guy in the kitchen.

DETECTIVE DAVID TUCKER, 50's, Human, though there are rumors of a cousin who is an actual *bear*, is in the Squad's brand new KITCHEN, eating compulsively, his default response to being anywhere.

LIPSCHITZ

He's --

TUCKER

-- Tucker. From Bomb Squad.

NAOMI

You're a week early.

TUCKER

Snafu. Paperwork.

NAOMI

Do you have an explosive device on you now?

The Entire Team stops and looks at Tucker.

TUCKER

No.

WEBB

Too bad.

(off their looks)
I liked the old office. With the
creeping mold. It was...

MARKUS

Fuzzy.

NAOMI

(off the File)

Are we done? Here's today: A 19 year old Mexican girl, a student, fell 7 stories off a roof at the College of Isolah. Friday night.

LIPSCHITZ

It's Tuesday.

WEBB

I know Isolah... It was really white until like ten years ago. Then there was a huge immigrant influx. Hispanic, mostly.

NAOMI

According to info, the security footage of the roof is grainy. Obstructed. You just see the girl. Isolah Cops think it's a suicide. But it's ours now, because of some particular graffiti near the body. Maybe a hello from someone who might have pushed her.

TUCKER

That's all we got? Graffiti?

An All Heads Turn moment. Lipschitz eyeballs him.

NAOMI

No. There's more --Lipschitz?-(moves to the monitor)
A month ago a Hispanic girl was
murdered between Isolah and New
Bergh on Metro North. Some nice
person cuffed her to the tracks and
left her to get ground up. He's
still out there.

Naomi pulls up a young girl's DRIVER'S LICENSE.

NAOMI (CONT'D)

This is Alicia Santos, the girl who died on the train tracks.

Naomi now pulls up MONICA GARCIA'S ID on her laptop.

NAOMI (CONT'D)

Our campus girl is Monica Garcia.

MARKUS

(off the pics)

Similar age, similar height...

LIPSCHITZ

In Hate Crimes, two is a pattern, Bomb Guy.

TUCKER

I thought two was a coinkydink. (off their looks)
The Local Cops don't see pattern.

NAOMI

We're not the Local Cops. We look with a different perspective. This Task Force determines the why. The motivation. And if we do designate something a Hate Crime, felony bumps up a class. Sentence gets harsher. That's the job...

MARKUS

You watch Road Runner? Think of the little stuff, like graffiti, as the sticks of dynamite with the really long fuse.

WEBB

MARKUS (CONT'D)

Life of Wiley... Acme has a catalogue now

We have to stay ahead of the fuse. If we explode, maybe Newark explodes. Then maybe Philly...

TUCKER

So you wanted a Bomb guy metaphorically?

MARKUS

No, no. Boss wanted a Bomb guy because the idiots have IEDs now. Welcome to the family.

TUCKER

Where do I sit?

Markus points to a stack of desks, then takes a beat...

MARKUS

WEBB

I have to say something--

--Here we go...

--Boss, yesterday you spoke truth to power.

-- Boss, I'm sorry, but that whole investigation has been way too fast. This thing was faster than my divorce.

MARKUS

Swift justice for black women should not be a NOVELTY, Webb.

LIPSCHITZ

Boss had to testify against Brother Officers. Have a little --

NAOMI

-- CAN WE GET BACK TO WORK?

LIPSCHITZ

Already there...

(off her laptop)

A maintenance worker was the one who found Monica's body early this morning. He called 911. He's been cleared.

WEBB

MARKUS

Lipschitz is magic.

She finds the stuff.

LIPSCHITZ

-- Menstoptalking.

(then)

Okay: Monica Garcia. Everything legal. On track for her Green card. Employee sponsor was Isolah Catholic Elementary. Never missed a day. Medical Examiner says --

NAOMI

-- So, she was devout. And she kept her act together.

LIPSCHITZ

Boss, since when do you interrupt my flow? You only interrupt Webb's flow.

Naomi holds her hands up in apology. Lipschitz resets...

LIPSCHITZ (CONT'D)

M.E. says nothing in her system but a dollop of anti-depressants. No note.

NAOMI

Catholic girl didn't ask for forgiveness?

LIPSCHITZ

And her phone's missing.

NAOMI

<u>Oh...</u> So all the Locals have for this suicide theory is some anti-depressants, and an obstructed view of the girl <u>maybe</u> alone on a roof?

The Team exchanges glances.

MARKUS

So we're going.

NAOMI

I'm already gone. Catch up.

The team scrambles...

7 EXT. D.O.J. PARKING - DAY (D2)

The Team heads to their unmarked vehicles. Naomi walks fast.

NAOMI

Lipschitz, go right to the Administration and listen to them tell you everything's great. Tucker, ride with me. Isolah's, like, 25 minutes over the Bridge.

ALL OF A SUDDEN the entire Team with the exception of Markus, reach for their weapons. The OFFICER'S WIFE, the same woman from the car window, is WAITING in front of Naomi's car. Naomi motions to the Team. Hang back. She walks to the woman.

The Woman throws her coffee in Naomi's face. The effect is concussive. Naomi is stunned.

OFFICER'S WIFE

You're nothing.

7

Naomi wipes at her face. Gets eye to eye with the Woman.

NAOMI

I'm a Police officer. And I have a job to do.

END TEASER

ACT ONE

8 INT/EXT. NAOMI'S CAR - TACONIC PARKWAY - DAY (D2)

8

Naomi, rattled from the exchange with the Officer's Wife, DRIVES LIKE A MANIAC, swerving around every car. In an effort to center herself, she schools Tucker, who is mid-pack of Fig Newtons.

NAOMI

There's a state to state network of intelligence and threat assessment. It travels up the line to me. I make the call. Hate Crime Detectives are always feeling around for emotional evidence. There's a lot of nuance, Tucker. It's not so black-and-white-no-punintended as Bomb Squad.

Naomi, not a nuanced driver, almost clips a PICK UP.

TUCKER

It's black and white to me. You reduce a person to one thing? And you do violence to them because of that one thing? Then... That's not American. That's ISIS. That's the Taliban. I fought those guys. What do you think I'm doing here? Any... quivering sack who does a Hate Crime is kicking a Vet in the stomach.

She considers. She nods. He's 100% right.

NAOMI

The hard part is leaving your own emotional stuff at the door. You have to stay chill.

A CAR HONKS and cuts dangerously in front of them.

NAOMI (CONT'D)

G'HEAD HONEY. SEE YOU AT THE PILE UP AND THE ...JAWS OF LIFE.

TUCKER

(off Naomi)

Oh, I'm chill as balls.

HER PHONE BUZZES. THEN COMES THE RINGTONE. The opening base line of "EVERY BREATH YOU TAKE". She doesn't pick up.

TUCKER (CONT'D)

You like the 80's stuff? Wham?

NAOMI

It's just for one person. It's my sister.

Tucker shrugs, has another cookie. Naomi puts her phone on <u>buzz</u>. It buzzes again immediately and <u>without checking the screen I.D</u>., Naomi answers, sharply...

NAOMI (CONT'D)

(into phone)

I can't right now...

NATE (O.S.)

HELLO?

NAOMI

Oh! I'm sorry. I thought you were someone else.

INTERCUT WITH:

9 **OMITTED**

9

10 INT. NATE'S OFFICE - HALLWAY - SAME TIME (D2)

10

Nate is making his way through the HALLWAY. Failing to keep his voice level...

NATE (ON PHONE)

YOU WERE ASSAULTED AT THE D.O.J. AND YOU DIDN'T TELL ME? FULLER HAD TO TELL ME?

NAOMI

Okay, you're totally Sonny on the Causeway. Totally. <u>I'm fine</u>.

NATE

There's some social media stuff about you. On a Precinct page. 122. Staten Island. They scrubbed it fast, just... watch your back.

NAOMI

Always.

END INTERCUT.

She hangs up, hating the knowledge that Fellow Cops are resenting her.

TUCKER

Where we going?

NAOMI

M.E. I need to see her before I see anything else.

11 INT. NATE'S PRIVATE OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER (D2)

11

Nate has reached his office to find ANDREW CHO, 40, college roommate and consigliere, who meets him at the door.

ANDREW

Heads up, brother. Barrel alert.

Nate walks in to find PAULA BARRELLE. The Barrel, herself, perched on his desk. Like Nate, she is a street fighter. Nate is not pleased at the trespass.

NATE

Paula.

BARRELLE

Nate.

Beat. Knives out.

BARRELLE (CONT'D)

She didn't just testify it was a crime. She testified it was a $\underline{\textit{Hate}}$ $\underline{\textit{Crime}}$.

NATE

That's her call.

BARRELLE

The Governor put a lot of resources into you taking his seat when he's elected to the Senate next year. He wants you, because of your thing with the Cops...

NATE

I respect Cops. That's my thing.

BARRELLE

Right. Your fiancee may have screwed that thing up the wall. (MORE)

BARRELLE (CONT'D)

This is the bipartisan jewel in the Governor's crown. It took years to make this work regionally. Do you have any idea how long it took me to get him to stop saying The Blacks? You need to maintain your street value, to us, Nate.

NATE

You need to make an appointment next time you wanna talk to me, Paula. Let me show you the door.

ANDREW

(opening the door) Have a good day.

She leaves. Nate looks after her for a beat.

NATE

You know she started out as twins, and ate her sibling in utero? You know that, right?

12 INT. MEDICAL EXAMINER'S OFFICE - DAY (D2)

12

MONICA GARCIA. On the SLAB. A small girl with fresh drugstore highlights in her hair, waiting for the M.E. to stop futzing with paperwork, and give her the time of day.

TUCKER

(looking at her)
She's tiny. Maybe five feet.

M.E

(finally turning)
Lieutenant <u>Scott.</u> You created quite
the media storm yesterday. You're
here about the suicide, right?

NAOMI

Is that your final determination? Or are you basing that on your preliminary... glance?

The M.E. resents the question and Naomi's presence.

M.E

I can tell you she has some common building material under her nails. It's blue. She probably picked it up getting up to the roof.

(MORE)

16A. 4/05/17

M.E (CONT'D)
I can also tell you that there's nothing inconsistent with falling.

NAOMI

Is that maybe a compression mark on her neck? If you would just take a minute more, something may jump out at you.

M.E.

<u>She</u> jumped out at me. Seven stories. If I find anything, I'll be in touch.

Naomi glares at her.

NAOMI

You are on my Christmas list.

M.E. Looks confused as Naomi and Tucker EXIT...

TUCKER

(sotto)

...For Christmas you...

NAOMI

... Send a card saying Santa's coming to beat you with a hammer. But nuanced.

13 EXT. CHEMISTRY BUILDING - CRIME SCENE - DAY (D2)

13

The building is isolated from the Main Campus. YELLOW MARKERS in the midst of the SHRUBS AND HEDGES where Monica's body was found.

Naomi and Tucker ARRIVE as Webb and Markus process and PHOTOGRAPH the scene. Naomi lets the scene in, there are deep cracks in the cement where Monica's body landed. And then, for a split-second, Naomi imagines Monica herself there on the shattered ground.

TWO WHITE LOCAL COPS in their 20's. REX, (FKA BLONDE COP) assists Webb and Markus. The other, STANLEY, (FKA DARK COP) is casually drinking coffee.

NAOMI

Lt. Scott. Hate Crimes.

Rex nods. Stanley does not.

STANLEY

There's nothing. She fell. She landed.

Naomi looks at the wall behind the crime scene. It appears water blasted....

NAOMI

Our understanding is there was graffiti here.

REX

I guess the School cleaned it.

NAOMI

The School cleaned a crime scene? Are you being funny on purpose right now?

STANLEY

It was up for two weeks already. It had nothing to do with her. If you're so interested in graffiti, I can probably find you some.

Naomi stares him down.

STANLEY (CONT'D)

...I have a cousin in the 122.

Naomi's not having this posturing bullshit at a crime scene.

NAOMI

Staten Island. Holidays must be rocking. You guys do the Unity Harvest on Kwanzaa?

STANLEY

You come up here looking to make a suicide into something else? So you can feel better about shooting three cops in the back.

Naomi refuses to let him see how much this hurts. Rex avoids the confrontation.

NAOMI

I'm up here to make sure this suicide isn't something else. And I'm going to talk to the Roommate, I'm going to watch all your surveillance. I'm going to be looking up your ass with a flashlight if I need to.

Stanley glares at her. As they leave, under his breath...

STANLEY

Looking at you, too. Bitch.

The Team immediately looks up but Naomi holds up a hand.

NAOMI

I get called 'Bitch' fourteen times before you've even had your first juice box, Scooter. I'm sending a Thesaurus to your mama's house. It's a book with words in it. And it's Lieutenant Bitch.

Stanley storms off. Every member of the Team raises his hand immediately. A burning question...

NAOMI (CONT'D)

(immediately, to the Team)
...No. Nobody gets to call me that.
And tell Lipschitz not to set up at
the precinct. Anywhere else.

14 OMITTED 14

15 INT. MONICA'S DORM ROOM - DAY (D2)

15

Monica's side of the room is SPARE AND TIDY. Her Roommate BRITTNEY's is not. From TROPICAL VACATION PICTURES WE SEE: Brittney is blonde, has a buff BOYFRIEND (SPF 50), and likes to sip alcohol out of coconuts with a swirly straw.

MARKUS

Bathroom is crazy clean. There are marks from scrubbing. Smells like bleach.

NAOMI

I'm willing to bet the roommate with the coconuts has never scrubbed a bathroom in her life.

Webb holds up a bunch of pills wrapped in a tissue.

WEBB

Anti-depressants. 10mg. (off glances)
Meds rule.

NAOMI

Are they bootleg? Find out if these are from the school or not.

As they leave, Tucker notices Markus DOES NOT CARRY A GUN.

TUCKER

You don't carry?

Tucker turns to query Naomi, but Naomi is lying on Monica's bed, looking out the window. WTF with these people?

NAOMI

What's the last thing you wanted to see before you went to sleep?

The view is of a brick wall.

NAOMI (CONT'D)

Tucker, what wall am I looking at?

Tucker checks a CAMPUS MAP.

TUCKER

Maintenance building

Naomi flips the pillow to the opposite corner.

NAOMI

It's pretty green trees out this way. What's so cool about Maintenance?

16 INT. MAINTENANCE BUILDING - DAY (D2)

16

Amidst BOILERS and ANCIENT COFFEE MACHINES, Naomi and Tucker are interviewing the mostly HISPANIC MAINTENANCE STAFF: TALIA, SERGIO, and LISA. (FKA MAINTENANCE WOMAN, MAINTENANCE MAN & YOUNG MAINTENANCE WOMAN)

NAOMI

So, you were in the same church group? A lot of you?

(Off their nods)
Okay. If Monica needed something, she might reach out to you guys.
Something like medication?

(beat)
I'm not looking to bust anyone...

TALIA

She was just trying to go to school like a person and there's this messed up graffiti stuff going on.

(MORE)

TALIA (CONT'D)

Monica had started to feel like a target. I got her the medication. It was helping --

TUCKER

-- Why not just go to Campus Health?

Talia gives Tucker some heavy side eye...

NAOMI

They'd put her on a list. Sometimes being on the wrong list is the thing that takes you away from your family.

TALIA

Anyway, after that murder on the train, we all started walking together at night.

NAOMI

You think that other girl was killed because she was Hispanic?

TALIA

Oh, no. I think she was killed because she could flap her arms and fly to the moon.

SERGIO

Monica was a hard working, nice person from a little town in Mexico. Here, she was a wetback. And they never let her forget it.

TUCKER

Who's 'they'?

SERGIO

These rich kids. You can make grocery money doing stuff they don't want to do themselves. Monica was enterprising. She did laundry.

NAOMI

You happen to know for who?

TALIA

Not for sure. But <u>they</u> weren't exactly respectful. She was pushing through. She was her Mom's pride.

(MORE)

22. 4/05/17

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TALIA (CONT'D)

She wouldn't kill herself. It's a
sin.

Talia is resolute. Naomi switches tracks.

NAOMI

Okay. Thank you. Monica had recently highlighted her hair. Romance?

Some tense looks all around.

LISA

Monica is... was seeing this guy, Keith. Hesher. He works here.

Keith's I.D. TAG hangs from a locker. Tucker reaches for it.

LISA (CONT'D)

It's a thing if he dates a student.

TUCKER

Is it a thing that he's white? (off her silence)
Where is Keith now?

Tense looks amongst the Maintenance Crew. Then...

LISA

He hasn't been around since Friday. His dad lives in town though.

Tucker and Naomi exchange a loaded glance.

NAOMI

You have an address?

17 INT. CAMPUS SECURITY - ROOM - DAY (D2)

Some CAMPUS SECURITY OFFICERS are present as Naomi and Lipschitz dissect the VIDEO OF THE ROOF. Each woman WATCHES A VERSION OF THE VIDEO. NAOMI FROM BEGINNING TO END, LIPSCHITZ

FROM END TO BEGINNING.

WE STAY WITH NAOMI -- The video is grainy and obstructed. The only person visible is Monica. Naomi fast forwards to the actual JUMP. Monica in free fall. Naomi rewinds, zooms in, but the camera angle blocks the ORIGIN of the jump. There is a time stamp: 8:37 pm.

LIPSCHITZ

BOSS.

17

On HER video, time stamped 2:11 am. SOMEONE RUNNING AWAY from the parking structure. The runner is impossible to identify.

NAOMI

Son of a bitch. Officer?

CAMPUS OFFICER comes over.

NAOMI (CONT'D)

There's a person fleeing the scene. Nobody mentioned this.

Lipschitz is furious.

LIPSCHITZ

I need every tape from every camera the school has about everywhere. I'm sending this to the fancy pants tech quys at D.O.J. and they'll geek out pixelating this guys face, and the moment before she jumped with their heat vision or whatever. And when they succeed, they are going to need *female* adulation and validation because they have no lives, and I'm going to have to do that, and I'm holding you personally responsible.

The CAMPUS OFFICER, totally baffled, backs away slowly.

NAOMI

LIPSCHITZ (CONT'D)

(to Lipschitz)

I have to live.

Dude just works here.

18 EXT. CHEMISTRY BUILDING - ROOF - DAY (D2)

18

Naomi is ALONE. She looks around. The rooftop is clean.

Like a bolt, Naomi SPRINTS full out toward the ledge. She STOPS SHORT at the very edge, TEETERING. No... This isn't right. This isn't the right way. Maybe ... Naomi turns around, facing the roof, her back to the sky...

A FLASH. <u>Like Heat Lightning</u>. Monica becomes Naomi becomes Monica becomes Naomi... Then MONICA opens her arms, lets her head loll back, and falls...

WE SEE: NAOMI IN SPACE, falling, falling. Arms reaching up.

TUCKER (O.S.)

What are you doing?

Naomi shakes herself into the moment.

TUCKER (CONT'D)

I talked to Monica's R.A. There's no way to tell who Monica did laundry for.

(beat)

What are you doing?

NAOMI

Jumping is a big statement.

TUCKER

(peering over the edge)
Landing's a bigger one. Why pick a
place where no one would notice?

NAOMI

Unless you're the guy pushing her.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

19 EXT. KEITH HESHER'S HOUSE - DAY (D2)

19

A sad house with a porch. Markus and Webb bang on the door.

WEBB

Police.

VOICE/KEITH'S DAD (O.S.)

Welcome mat.

The Detectives look down: The WELCOME MAT says: "Come Back With A Warrant". Markus raises an eyebrow.

MARKUS

You think he'll talk to the Black Cop or the Gay Cop?

WEBB

I'll hide my magic wand for the conversation.

(through the door)

Mr. Hesher, we'd like to talk to you about your son Keith...

KEITH'S DAD (O.S.)

Get off my porch.

Webb turns to Markus. Beat.

WEBB

... Was it showing?

MARKUS

(through the door)
We need to speak with you about your son...

20 EXT. CAMPUS - SAME TIME (D2)

20

Naomi is interviewing Monica's roommate, BRITTNEY FRENCH.

BRITTNEY

I was upstairs in Ezra's room Ezra's my boyfriend.

NAOMI

Long time?

BRITTNEY

Oh yeah. He's really... he really depends on me. I was with him when Monica called. It was from a Campus phone. I almost didn't pick up.

NAOMI

Had she lost her cell phone?

Brittney, shrugs: No idea.

NAOMI (CONT'D)

Had you seen her earlier Friday?

BRITTNEY

No. She does her own thing, mostly.

NAOMI

So, you were roommates, but you don't seem to know much about her. Any particular reason?

BRITTNEY

No, just, ...you know.

NAOMI

No, I don't really. What about Keith? Did you know her boyfriend?

BRITTNEY

Not really.

TUCKER

(to Brittney)

Do you participate? In relationships?

NAOMI

What about Ezra? Did the guys know each other?

Brittney shrugs, shakes her head: no. Very vague, this girl.

NAOMI (CONT'D)

So you have no idea where Keith might be right now? Okay. I need to know exactly what you guys said on the phone.

Brittney wrinkles her nose. This is taxing.

BRITTNEY

Monica called and said 'I lost my key.' All the other girls in our dorm were at some bar crawl? So, I guess I was the only one. She asked me to meet her at the rabbits (Off Naomi's look.)

There's a rabbit pen so when students are stressed out they can pet them and, um, be soothed.

Brittney is making Tucker's head hurt.

NAOMI

Would you mind walking there with me now? The same way you walked on Friday?

21 EXT. KEITH HESHER'S HOUSE - SAME TIME (D2)

21

Keith's Dad remains in the house. He speaks to the Detectives through the CLOSED SCREEN DOOR. He seems genuinely shocked...

KEITH'S DAD

My son couldn't have had anything to do with that girl's death.

WEBB

So you know Monica?

KEITH'S DAD

Met her. Once.

WEBB

Keith didn't bring her around,
much?

KEITH'S DAD

We didn't hang out on the front porch, no. You don't get it. The folks I know? Nobody's happy all these people came here. Some of us have been looking for a job for a year. I haven't seen my son in a few days.

WEBB

(offering his card)
If your son makes contact...

Keith's Dad slams the door.

MARKUS

He did that because you're a homosexual, you know.

WEBB

Too late. I already breathed on him and gave him the gay oxygen transmission spores. He should just pick a drag name and be done with it.

22 EXT. CAMPUS - RABBIT PEN - SAME TIME (D2)

22

Naomi is noting everything Brittney could have seen on the route to the Rabbits. She discreetly points out CERTAIN SECURITY CAMERAS to Tucker, who makes note of the locations.

They arrive at a SMALL WIRE RABBIT PEN. A STUDENT is on the ground, covered in BUNNIES.

BRITTNEY

See. Rabbits. Can I go?

NAOMI

(to Brittney)

Put me where she stood.

BRITTNEY

What?

Tucker looks from BUNNY GUY to the confused Brittney.

TUCKER

(sotto, to Naomi)

If this is the future, I'm going back to Iraq. And this girl is goat level stupid.

Brittney places Naomi where Monica was standing. Naomi SEES what Monica saw: TABLES, BENCHES, AND A CAMPUS PHONE.

NAOMI

Okay. And how did Monica look, on Friday?

BRITTNEY

She was fine. Can I...?

NAOMI

Why didn't she just come up to Ezra's dorm?

BRITTNEY

She said she couldn't. (off Naomi's look)

I don't know. Those people are all really Catholic and Ezra's dorm can be pretty raunchy. But it's not that bad. She'd been there a bunch

of times.

or times.

Naomi realizes they're standing in the sight line of...

NAOMI

Is that Ezra's dorm from your window?

BRITTNEY

Yeah. It's right across. He would just hang a towel out the window if he wanted her... you know, for laundry.

TUCKER

A towel?

BRITTNEY

Yeah. So, I let her in. Went back to Ezra's. We left for his parents house in Albany right after that, around six? We were with them all weekend.

NAOMI

So when you didn't see Monica at all when you got back, you thought...?

BRITTNEY

I really ... I didn't. Can I go?

NAOMI

For now. We'll be in touch.

Brittney moves off quickly. Naomi whirls on Tucker.

NAOMI (CONT'D)

What happened to chill as balls?

TUCKER

My mom did laundry. It's straight up work. They treated her like a dog.

NAOMI

Start a Christmas List.

Phone Buzz. Naomi picks up, knowing it's Lipschitz...

NAOMI (CONT'D)

(into phone)

Did you find the phone? This is not a girl who just loses things.

23 INT. CAMPUS SECURITY - ROOM - SAME TIME (D2)

23

Lipschitz is watching the rest of the CAMPUS security videos.

LIPSCHITZ (ON PHONE)

Nope, but Boss, you should see this. Like now.

24 INT. CAMPUS SECURITY - ROOM - LATER (D2)

24

Naomi and Tucker staring at the screen:

TUCKER

That's Keith Hesher. Friday A.M....

Indeed. And Keith is beating the crap out of --

TUCKER (CONT'D)

The other guy fights like a... (Off Lipschitz' look)
Kitten.

NAOMI

That's Ezra. We saw his picture in Brittney's... Oh.

Brittney appears on the tape, flustered and trying to get the lads to break it up.

NAOMI (CONT'D)

What the hell? She said they didn't even know each other. Dammit, Girl. All... up in those Rabbits! I... Fine.

Naomi slams out of the security room. Tucker is baffled.

LIPSCHITZ

She goes all Goddess of Destruction when people lie to her. So, don't.

25

25 INT. ISOLAH COLLEGE GYM - LATE AFTERNOON (D2)

EZRA DRYVER, with the remains of a SHINER, shooting hoops with a RED DODGE BALL, sees Naomi and Tucker approaching. They flash their BADGES.

Ezra grabs the ball and his phone, and starts FILMING. WTF?

EZRA

You guys are from the City, right? I'm filming in case you trample on my civil rights.

Tucker takes an immediate instinctual dislike to Ezra.

TUCKER

That's good. I fought for them.

NAOMI

We need to talk to you and your girlfriend.

EZRA

Is this about that girl?

NAOMI

Monica.

EZRA

I wasn't here when, you know...

TUCKER

Does Keith Hesher kick your ass every Friday?

A SPASM OF RAGE crosses Ezra's face, then, poof!, it's gone.

EZRA

Where'd you hear that?

TUCKER

We saw it on a security tape, numb nuts.

Naomi discreetly elbows Tucker to chill out.

NAOMI

What were you two arguing about?

EZRA

He was freaked. That girl thought she might be pregnant. Brittney figured it out. Chick stuff. UNTITLED JENNY LUMET PROJECT: PILOT GREEN REVISION PAGES

Well. This is news.

EZRA (CONT'D)

A brown baby wouldn't go over so well at home, I guess.

Ezra focusing his camera on Naomi, doesn't catch Tucker's agitation.

EZRA (CONT'D)

I was like, man up. Do the right thing and make it a citizen, make it's mother a citizen. Spare them the difficulties of... whatever.

Tucker holds up his hands for the ball. Ezra passes the ball. Tucker passes the ball back, TO EZRA'S FACE. EZRA IS KNOCKED TO THE GROUND.

TUCKER

Whoops.

Tucker reaches down up to help Ezra up.

TUCKER (CONT'D)

(sotto, to Ezra)

You don't call a baby "it". You call a person by their name, especially if they've passed on. You understand?

you understand: (louder)

You okay, big guy?

Ezra tries to cover. He collects his scattered belongings. Naomi notices...

NAOMI

That's Brittney's meal card. She gave it to you?

EZRA

Yeah. I'm not a zillionaire and I don't have Colleges falling all over themselves to give me a handout.

Touchy young man. He looks at Naomi's face on his phone.

EZRA (CONT'D)

I like this movie. I'm going to keep this one.

The group sees BRITTNEY APPROACHING, carrying TWO FROTHAMOCHACINOS. On seeing the Cops, Brittney stops in her tracks. Ezra takes the drink. He does not say thank you.

EZRA (CONT'D)

NAOMI

Can I go?

Drink your drink.

NAOMI (CONT'D)

Brittney. Why didn't you tell us there was a fight, and Monica might be pregnant?

BRITTNEY

I thought the fight was like... boys. And I thought the other thing was a secret.

TUCKER

You think wrong.

BRITTNEY

Sorry.

Naomi chooses not to kill her.

NAOMI

You and Monica probably used each others toothpaste, or maybe shampoo. You shared little moments of your life with her. Now she's dead. Don't mess with me again.

Brittney and Ezra leave together as Naomi turns on Tucker.

NAOMI (CONT'D)

Don't hit the children with the ball.

TUCKER

It was a Teaching Moment.

26 INT. BROWNSTONE - BEDROOM - NIGHT (NIGHT 2)

26

The CLOCK says: 2 a.m. Nate's in bed, barely awake, his cell phone balanced on his ear. All he wants to do is pass out.

NATE (ON PHONE)

I am begging you to go to sleep.

INTERCUT WITH:

27

27 INT/EXT. MOTEL - ROOM - SAME TIME (N2)

In a drab MOTEL ROOM, Naomi, TIRED AND PUNCHY, is watching <u>all</u> the Security tapes on her computer. It's an odd MONTAGE.

NAOMI

(into phone)

There could be a guy up here killing Hispanic Girls like it's the Fourth of July...

NATE

That makes no sense. But I love you very much.

NAOMI

The Locals have nothing on the Train Guy. I need to kick that M.E.'s ass to find out if Monica was actually pregnant. Brittney is the Queen of *Omission*. These people have a funky relationship with the truth.

Nate gives up. Weary as hell, he sits up in bed.

NATE

So you think this guy Keith killed both girls? Or is there a chance this could be a suicide?

NAOMI

I'll know when I find him.

NATE

If he killed her because she was pregnant, I'll put him in jail for a thousand years. But it's not a Hate Crime.

NAOMI

Says who? Maybe he didn't want a want a brown baby. And if you ask Lipschitz, anytime a man lays hands on a woman it's a Hate Crime.

NATE

Maybe Monica didn't want a baby. She's Catholic. Maybe she couldn't face the choice.

NAOMI

Whose side are you on?

NATE

There are sides? I'm on your side. You know how I know you're tired? You get misguidedly combative. You're like a bantamweight in the tenth round.

NAOMT

I don't know what that means. But is someone saying I'm ...off about this case? Did the Barrel get to you today?

NATE

Go to your corner. No. (beat)

No Barrel. No nothing. I LOVE YOU. GO TO SLEEP.

Naomi hangs up.

END INTERCUT.

IMMEDIATELY WE HEAR: ONE BIG BANG on Naomi's door. Naomi jumps, the timing rattled her.

NAOMI

Lipschitz?

No answer. WE HEAR: A car squealing away. Naomi's gun is lying on the bed. She reaches for it. She makes her way carefully toward the door. She yanks it open AND GASPS.

A NOOSE is suspended from the exterior light fixture.

28 EXT. MOTEL - DAWN (DAY 3)

28

Lipschitz and Tucker are taking PICTURES of the scene. A local POLICE CRUISER pulls up. It's REX, the local cop from the crime scene. He eyes the noose, shakes his head, disgusted. Naomi just looks at him.

REX

Lieutenant...

NAOMI

You're not going to find the idiot who did this.

REX

Probably not. But that's not why I'm here.

NAOMI

Of course. What was I thinking?

REX

I wanted to tell you, the girl from the train. We got a suspect in custody. It's solid. He confessed. Couldn't live with it, I guess. They were... It was a love thing.

NAOMI

A love thing.

(then)

So. He has an alibi for Monica.

REX

Yeah. He was in the Reserves and left Thursday for maneuvers, so, he wasn't anywhere around here. I'm not sure if I'm supposed to be glad about it, or what.

NAOMI

What do you want here?

REX

Just trying to... (off the noose) This place has changed a lot.

NAOMI

You miss the good old days?

REX

I miss when people were nice. You know? Nobody's decent to anybody anymore. I learned decency from my dad. And my mom. But now it's like everyone forgot we're all here together. I don't know. Anyway. The Train guy is totally credible. He really did all that stuff.

(beat)

I hope you... take real good care of that girl from the college.

He goes back to his cruiser. Naomi's phone rings.

MARKUS (ON PHONE)

The Locals have Keith. Auto Shop on DeMark.

29 EXT. AUTO SHOP - MORNING (D3)

Arriving in two cars -- The Team (minus Lipschitz) arrives at an AUTO REPAIR SHOP. Naomi signals to Webb and Markus to enter. She and Tucker remain OUTSIDE. Webb pulls out his gun...

29A INT. AUTO SHOP - CONTINUOUS (D3)

29A

29

Two LOCAL COPS, GUNS DRAWN, are in the AUTO SHOP when Webb and Markus enter. The Local Cops are banging on the BATHROOM door, yelling.

LOCAL COP#3

We just want to talk to you...

WEBB

How long has he been in there?

LOCAL COP#4

Ten minutes. He's not answering.

Webb makes his way to the door...

WEBB

Keith Hesher?

Nothing. Webb puts his hand gently on the door. He stands in absolute stillness for a beat. He turns to the Locals.

WEBB (CONT'D)

He's not in there.

LOCAL COP#4

We saw him go in.

WEBB

He got out. I have 5 years in Hostage negotiations. My finest moments have been through doors, and I'm telling you, this is an empty room.

LOCAL COP#3

Well, you must be part --

TUCKER (O.S.)

He's out! He's on the roof!

The Local Cops, Webb, and Markus race out...

30 EXT. STREET - MORNING (D3)

30

A PAIR OF SNEAKERS LANDING on a RUSTED DUMPSTER. A terrified KEITH HESHER has jumped from the roof of the auto shop. He almost falls to the ground and starts to run.

Webb and Markus take off after him on foot. The Local Cops jump into their CRUISER and drive after them, sirens blaring. Naomi and Tucker run to their car, and with Naomi driving -- speed off in the OPPOSITE DIRECTION.

30A EXT. EMPTY LOT - CONTINUOUS (D3)

30A

With Webb and Markus at his heels, Keith tears out of an ALLEY and through an EMPTY LOT, the Local Cops driving parallel. Keith exits the lot, running on to the street just ahead of the speeding locals. Keith makes a hard left, and the cops turn their cruiser hard — careening into an ONCOMING CAR. Both are TOTALED.

Keith is still hauling ass. Webb and Markus on his tail.

30B EXT. MAIN STREET - CONTINUOUS (D3)

30B

Naomi, adrenaline pumping, WEAVES HER CAR through traffic. Tucker holds on tight --

30C EXT. SIDE STREET - CONTINUOUS (D3)

30C

With Markus and Webb just a few feet behind him, a desperate Keith rounds a corner and runs into the street --

--Only to find Naomi's car driving RIGHT AT HIM. Keith tries to pivot, but it's too late. Naomi veers her car to block him. *IMPACT*. Keith goes flying over the hood, landing with a thud on the street.

Webb and Markus race up. Tucker opens his door -- Gun drawn.

Stunned, injured -- it's just beginning to dawn on Keith that HE'S BEEN CAUGHT.

Off Naomi's face...

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

31 EXT. STREET/CHASE AFTERMATH - LATER (D3)

31

Amidst STREET ACTIVITY, the EMTs are tending to Keith.

KEITH

Why'd you hit me?

WEBB

I didn't hit you. My Boss's car hit you.

NAOMI

Lt. Scott. Hate Crimes. Where you been the last few days, Keith?

Keith's eyes grow wide. He doesn't know what to say. He's a little disoriented. Naomi tries a gentler question...

NAOMI (CONT'D)

You and Ezra Dryver had a fight. Why?

KEITH

Because he's a prick. Monica does laundry for him on Fridays, and I didn't want her to go. He treated her awful. He was all like "that girl". Not using her name. And bitching about "those people" and how he didn't get some grant or something. You call my girl by her name... He didn't use her name. So I hit him.

NAOMI

Did she go do Ezra's laundry?

KEITH

I think. She always does what she's supposed to.

NAOMI

Why'd you run, honey?

Tears start rolling down his face. Tucker hands him a tissue.

KEITH

Thanks. Because I saw her.

Now we're getting to it. He cries harder.

NAOMI

Where?

KEITH

At the Chem Building. At like two in the morning. Lying there.

NAOMI

That was you. Why were you there?

KEITH

I was looking for her. That roof was where we... you really could see stars up there at night. We used to sit up there. We made love up there. ONCE. She was... I never... but one time we both wanted to.

NAOMI

Okay ... And then...

KEITH

She got pregnant. She felt so guilty. She didn't want to tell her mom. I was happy about the baby. I wanted to get married! A girl like that? Special like that? We talked a lot. We worked through it. She was happy about being a mom. She felt better. I thought.

Keith's eyes are huge. With the innocence of a kid...

KEITH (CONT'D)

Do you think that's why she jumped? I got her a ring.

Beat.

NAOMI

So, you believe Monica jumped.

Keith looks at her helplessly. Webb leans down to whisper to Naomi.

WEBB

Boss, Lipschitz has something...

32

32 EXT. MONICA'S DORM - LATER (D3)

Lipschitz and Naomi are perched on the hood of a car looking at Lipschitz's laptop.

ON THE TAPE: Monica and Brittney meeting at the Rabbits. Oddly, Monica IS SOAKING WET. Her hair, her clothes, soaked. It's impossible to miss: Monica is far from okay.

NAOMI

Brittney said Monica seemed fine. This isn't fine. Why is Monica all wet and barefoot? Is this a breakdown? And why would Brittney lie about this?

LIPSCHITZ

Boss, my tech guys went over that tape from the roof with their <u>teeth</u>. There was no one else up there. She jumped. Keith said it. My guys said it. It's over.

Naomi takes a deep breath and closes her eyes. SHE SEES Monica falling. Once. Twice. The same fall WE ONCE THOUGHT was a murder, but NOW KNOW its a suicide.

NAOMI

She was 19. She was supposed to grow up and be who she wanted.

LIPSCHITZ

Yeah. But it's not our case anymore.

Markus comes over to Naomi and Lipschitz...

MARKUS

Monica's mother is here. She's up in the dorm room.

Naomi exhales.

NAOMI

(to Markus)
Got your stuff?

Markus nods.

NAOMI (CONT'D)

(to Markus)
I'll walk you up.

33 INT. MONICA'S DORM ROOM - DAY (D3)

33

A Hispanic woman, SRA. GARCIA, exhausted, 40, is sitting on Monica's bed, holding Monica's pillow, shell shocked. Naomi and Markus appear at the door, Naomi remains at the thresh hold as Markus enters.

NAOMT

Sra. Garcia? I'm Lt. Scott. Hate Crimes Task Force. This is Detective Daniel Markus. He's here to help you.

WE SEE: Markus extracts a SMALL POUCH from his jacket. From the pouch he removes and dons a CLERICAL COLLAR. He then removes and dons A CLERICAL STOLE.

Sra. Garcia now looks up into the calm face of OFFICER and REVEREND DANIEL MARKUS, now wearing the garments of his other calling. Sra. Garcia falls on him, and he holds her, letting her tears soak his jacket.

34 INT. NATE'S PRIVATE OFFICE - LATER (D3)

34

NATE

(into phone)

There's a blessing somewhere in this. No one is up there murdering girls.

INTERCUT WITH:

35 EXT. MONICA'S DORM - SAME TIME (D3)

35

Webb has joined the group and is watching the Rabbit Video as Naomi steps away to have a private moment with Nate.

NAOMI

(into phone)

Presently.

NATE

You're allowed to be off your game a little. Come home.

NAOMI

<u>No.</u> I put three Cops in the cross hairs because *I believed in myself.* I put my Team on the line because *I believed in myself.* Now I don't know if I can do that.

(MORE)

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NAOMI (CONT'D)

Monica committed suicide. I'm supposed to walk away?

NATE

There are people who just let go when it's too much...

NAOMI

What? When what's too much? This town is messed up, but she believed in something. She was going to help people. She had a boyfriend who loved her. She had a family. Why did she give up?

NATE

Because she's not as tough as you. Let the girl alone.

NAOMI

(beat)

What did you just say to me?

NATE

You have this mystery thing that kept you together through a real life nightmare. Monica doesn't have it. Your sister didn't have it --

NAOMI

-- Stop it.

NATE

-- and not only did you keep it together, you picked up a gun and put yourself in the middle of the fight --

NAOMI

-- It's safer there.

NATE

Not everyone can live like you and you need to cut the world some slack.

END INTERCUT.

She hangs up. ON HIM. Shit. She sees Lipschitz, a bit uncomfortable at having overheard. Lipschitz shrugs gently.

LIPSCHITZ

Sorry.

NAOMI

Nate says I need to... never mind.

WEBB

Keith's all tucked away.

NAOMI

Everyone said Monica was hanging tough. Keith, her friends, everyone. And then, all of a sudden, she's barefoot and soaking wet?

WEBB

Monica is hours from suicide, Boss. She might look distraught.

NAOMI

But Brittney said she looked fine and there's no reason to lie about that.

(then)

Unless, whatever caused her to look like that, is something Brittney didn't want us to know.

(then)

Something happened to Monica. Trauma.

LIPSCHITZ

Who would Monica go to with that?

MARKUS (O.S.)

-- Her mother...

Markus approaches Naomi and Lipschitz.

NAOMI

I have to talk to her.

MARKUS

No. She's not ready.

(off her look)

You know when I'm wearing this uniform I don't work for you

NAOMI

That was always the deal. I'm asking.

Naomi waits, eyes wide...

MARKUS

I can tell you what she allowed me to tell you: They spoke around 9 Friday night. Monica was crying. She lost the baby. Just then.

NAOMI

You're saying she miscarried? The night she died?

MARKUS

Yeah. That's what I'm saying.

36 EXT. CAMPUS - LATER (D3)

36

The Team, amidst the HAPPY CHAOS of the BUSTLING CAMPUS...

NAOMI

So... Timeline. Monica meets Brittney at the Rabbits. She doesn't have her keys or her cell phone. She's walking upright. She hadn't miscarried yet.

TUCKER

LIPSCHITZ

How can you be ...?

Manstoptalking.

NAOMI

THEN she goes to her room. She's alone. THEN she miscarries. Alone. She cleans herself up. She cleans up the bathroom. You smelled the bleach, right, Markus?

Markus nods. Lipschitz closes her eyes, hating it.

NAOMI (CONT'D)

Monica reaches out for her mother. She goes to the roof where she may have conceived. That was her note. That was her asking forgiveness.

WEBB

So here's what I don't get: Why was she soaking wet? Is that what Brittney wanted to cover up? What happened to Monica before this tape? Where was she?

NAOMI

Keith said Monica always does what she says she's going to do. Friday. Laundry. Ezra's laundry room.

37 INT. EZRA'S DORM - LAUNDRY ROOM - DAY (D3)

37

Naomi is at the door, taking it in: The door has a LOCK. White walls, white tile and a WASHTUB in the corner.

Webb enters the room, begins to search. He gets on his belly and looks UNDERNEATH THE BIG MACHINES. Something catches his eye.

Naomi's eye is caught by the WASHTUB. It sits against the only wall in the room painted BLUE.

From under the Washing machine Webb extracts Monica's DORM KEY and a CELLPHONE, with a CRACKED SCREEN. He scrolls through.

WEBB

(re: the phone)
It's our girl's. It's Monica's.

Naomi, at the wall, is transfixed. Fresh SCRATCH MARKS have left gouges in the blue paint..

NAOMI

There was a struggle here. Someone was clawing at this wall. Monica was clawing at the wall.

END ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

38 INT. CAMPUS SECURITY - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY (D3)

38

Ezra and Brittney, seated next to each other, not sure why they're even there. Brittney is nervous, fidgety. Ezra on the other hand, is calm and still. Tucker sets two cans of soda in front of them and joins the Team in the hall.

39 INT. CAMPUS SECURITY - HALLWAY - DAY (D3)

39

While standing with the Team, Naomi is ending a phone call. She looks furious.

NAOMI

You'll never believe who's on her way up here...

And BURSTING through the swinging doors is Paula Barrelle, the Barrel herself. HAPLESS ASSISTANT in tow. Barrelle dumps her coat and umbrella on her Assistant and heads for Naomi like a heat seeking missile.

LIPSCHITZ

What the hell...?

NAOMI

Does Fuller know you're here?

BARRELLE

Fuller reports to me, I don't report to him. So I have Dean Bubbleputz of <u>here</u>, calling the Chief of Police of <u>HERE</u>, calling One Police Plaza about you geniuses questioning students on school property? What is going on?

NAOMI

Since when does The Governor's office care about any of this?

BARRELLE

What are you, ten years old? You're potentially the star witness against three of New York's finest in the Shanice Brown case --

NAOMI

-- And?

BARRELLE

My job is to protect the Governor. His team hired you, remember? It's a suicide, there's no crime here.

NAOMI

Nobody pushed Monica Garcia off the roof, but somebody pushed her to kill herself.

Barrelle almost laughs.

BARRELLE

Honey. Please. Half of New York City is dying for me to throw myself under the 6 train. I get e-mails saying how peaceful it is on the other side.

NAOMI

This girl's life blew up in a matter of hours, and whatever went down in that laundry room lit the fuse.

BARRELLE

Can you prove that? Or should I give this Task Force to someone less worried about metaphors, and more worried about <u>Pissing</u>. <u>Me</u>. Off?

Barrelle's phone RINGS. She storms off to answer, giving the Team a moment...

40 INT. CAMPUS SECURITY - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER (D3) 40

The Team huddles out of Barrelle's earshot for a moment.

WEBB

She's like the Alien Mother Queen.

TUCKER

I literally defused a person like her once. She's ready to take scalps.

Lipschitz is reading Naomi's look...

LIPSCHITZ

Menstoptalking...

NAOMI

I know not everyone wanted to come up here. I have to get one of these kids to talk. Anybody want out? It's my sword to fall on.

Beat.

LIPSCHITZ

Well, I certainly can't work for anyone else.

MARKUS

That's no lie.

WEBB

We trust you. Mostly.

MARKUS

With my life.

Naomi turns to enter the conference room, and Tucker says...

TUCKER

Trust. Yeah.

She turns, nods authoritatively, and heads into the room, just as Barrelle rejoins the group.

41 INT. CAMPUS SECURITY - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY (D3) 41

The VIDEO of Monica at the Rabbits is playing on a LAPTOP.

BRITTNEY

Where'd you get this?

NAOMI

Cameras all over. Brittney, you told me Monica looked fine when you saw her. She's not fine.

A FROZEN IMAGE ON THE TAPE: Monica's face. Dazed, stricken.

NAOMI (CONT'D)

And she's soaking wet.

EZRA

Maybe she just took a shower. I don't like the way you're talking to my girlfriend.

Naomi, without even glancing in Ezra's direction, REWINDS THE TAPE to the clip of KEITH KNOCKING EZRA ON HIS ASS.

NAOMI

Well, you get your ass whupped regular, so I'm not to worried about what you like. Hang on. I want to watch that again.

She rewinds. Ezra's getting pissed, now. Then, off Ezra HITTING THE GROUND.

NAOMI (CONT'D)

Boom!

EZRA

Okay. I don't need this. You can't do this.

NAOMI

This is like when my little sister was learning how to ice skate and I kept knocking her over because it was funny.

EZRA

Oh, you... you're screwed. You're screwed now. I'm filming this. This is harassment.

Ezra whips out his phone and starts FILMING THE WOMEN.

Naomi stares at Ezra, transfixed, as he films...

EZRA (CONT'D)

This shut you up, didn't it. You're so screwed. You know, getting a cop on tape is like winning the Ghetto Lottery. But this is like, the inverse photo negative. Whatever. If they can do it, I can do it.

THROUGH EZRA'S LENS: NAOMI'S FACE, staring, something DAWNING ON HER.

CUT TO:

42

42 INT. CAMPUS SECURITY - LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER (D3)

The Team and The Barrel look up expectantly. Naomi's face is flushed.

NAOMI

He filmed her. He filmed Monica. What happened in that laundry room, he has it on his phone. And Brittney knows what it is.

WEBB

Does he know that you know that?

NAOMI

He'll figure it out in about five seconds.

MARKUS

And he'll delete.

(to Barrelle)

How fast can you get us a subpoena?

BARRELLE

You have no cause ...

NAOMI

...IT'S ON HIS PHONE.

BARRELLE

Oh yeah? You're a lot of things honey, but you're not his Psychic Friend.

But this is lost on Naomi. She is deep in thought...

NAOMI

It's not on his phone.

BARRELLE

Oh, make up your mind. God.

NAOMI

It's not his phone. It's hers.

Naomi turns and heads back onto the room.

43 INT. CAMPUS SECURITY - CONFERENCE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER (D3)43

Brittney remains seated. Ezra is on his feet, still filming as Naomi enters.

EZRA

I'm getting a lawyer down here right now.

NAOMI

Good. You sure can't take care of yourself. You're like a toddler. I don't even need to talk to you --

EZRA

--You mean you can't. You messed this up so bad. This is great! --

NAOMI

You don't get it. I don't need you. I don't give you permission to speak. For God's sake, she (indicating Brittney)

(MORE)

UNTITLED JENNY LUMET PROJECT: PILOT GREEN REVISION PAGES

NAOMI (CONT'D)

feeds you, she takes care of you. I just need her. Stop talking now.

EZRA

Stop talking? Who are you to tell me that? Are you kidding me? You little... You don't know what you are.

NAOMI

What am I?

EZRA

You're an animal. You were <u>bought</u>. All your grandmothers were bought, your mother was bought, you were bought, and you need to be shipped back to where they got you because you're useless.

BRITTNEY

Ezra?

It's as if she's seen a ghost. Naomi focusses on Brittney...

NAOMI

Brittney, you share your moments with him?

EZRA

(to Brittney)

Don't talk to her.

Brittney looks like she's been slapped.

NAOMI

(to Brittney)

Who are you in this moment?

EZRA

Brittney. Don't. Speak.

Brittney is lost, but her eyes fall back on Naomi.

NAOMI

You pay for his food. And his clothes.

(then)

And I know you pay for his phone. I know it.

UNTITLED JENNY LUMET PROJECT: PILOT GREEN REVISION PAGES

Ezra and Brittney freeze. From the looks on their faces, Naomi is 100% correct. Ezra starts to sweat. Brittney takes a beat, then...

BRITTNEY

(to Naomi)

He didn't want to be responsible. He made me put it in my name.

NAOMI

Yeah.. And what else has Ezra done? In your name?

Brittney freezes. She looks at Ezra. A million thoughts flicker over her face.

NAOMI (CONT'D)

Did he show you? Did he make you watch? Did you hate it?

Brittney shakes her head. No. Yes. No. She starts to cry.

BRITTNEY

I hated it.

NAOMI

(to Brittney)

You know I need that phone. You know I need it, and you can give it to me. He can't. But you can. You can.

EZRA

Brittney...

NAOMI

(to Brittney)
You have a voice.

Beat.

NAOMI (CONT'D)

Brittney.

BRITTNEY

Yeah. Take it.

Naomi looks at Ezra, who is still holding the phone. He could still delete. They lock eyes.

She reaches... reaches... and she has it. The phone is in her hands.

NAOMI

Lipschitz.

Lipschitz enters and hustles Brittney out of the room. The men fill the doorway as the women leave. Ezra blinks. Stammers, an attempt at... something.

EZRA

...It was just a goof.

Naomi immediately searches through the phone and finds.

ON EZRA'S PHONE:

Ezra's Night at The Movies -- IMPRESSIONISTIC FLASHES: We are in the LAUNDRY ROOM. Monica is asking Ezra for her laundry money. He is laughing, refusing. She presses him. EZRA BALLS UP TWO 20 DOLLAR BILLS and THROWS THEM IN THE FULL WASHTUB. "Swim for it."

Tighter on Monica's face, her frustration: Ezra is right behind her as she heads to the sink. As she tries to retrieve her money, Ezra DUNKS HER FACE in the water.

INTERCUT WITH:

43A INT. CAMPUS SECURITY - CONFERENCE ROOM - SAME TIME (D3) 43A

Naomi's face as she IMAGINES THE SCENE:

Monica comes up gasping, afraid. This is a woman in early pregnancy.

She abandons the money. She tries to take a step around him to the door, he blocks her. She steps the other way, he blocks her. He is still laughing and filming. "Swim for it" he says.

She fumbles in her pocket for her PHONE. He finds this insulting. Like he's doing something wrong. "God. <u>RELAX</u>." He SLAPS the PHONE out of her hand and it skids under the washing machine, along with her KEY.

Monica PUNCHES HIM, as hard as she can, and heads for the door. Ezra is furious. He beats her to the door and locks it.

He drags her to the WASHTUB, and dunks her head until she is gasping. SHE CLAWS AT THE WALL as he turns the camera on himself: "Wetbacks like the water. Wetbacks like the water."

UNTITLED JENNY LUMET PROJECT: PILOT GREEN REVISION PAGES

Monica vomits water all over the floor and Ezra jumps back, laughing.

END INTERCUT.

Naomi has seen enough.

NAOMI

This video is 18 minutes long.

EZRA

Nobody got hurt. I let her go. She was fine.

NAOMI

You let her go.

Naomi GRABS HIM UNDER THE ARM, twists one of his hands behind his back, and goes for her cuffs.

EZRA

WHAT?... WAIT! I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING...

NAOMI

You did everything. You did everything.

And she cuffs him.

NAOMI (CONT'D)

Ezra Dryver you're under arrest for the kidnapping, unlawful imprisonment, and assault of Monica Garcia. I'm designating these as Hate Crimes. This is the next 15 years of your life.

EZRA

WHAT? WAIT...

NAOMI

She miscarried. After movie night. Then she killed herself.

Ezra's in animal panic. He starts to cry as Naomi gives him a by the book frisk...

NAOMI (CONT'D)

Say her name. Monica Garcia.

Naomi gets right in his ear.

NAOMI (CONT'D)

Say her name. Say it

EZRA

Monica Garcia. Monica Garcia.

Naomi has done her job. Markus and Webb enter the room and begin to read ${\sf Ezra}$ his rights.

WEBB

You have the right to remain silent...

As Naomi exits the room, Barrelle stands between her and the door...

BARRELLE

We're going to be seeing a lot of each other.

NAOMI

Anytime, honey.

NAOMI SLOWLY AND DELIBERATELY **SHOULDER BUMPS** Barrelle OUT OF HER WAY. Battle lines drawn.

44 EXT. EAST 64TH STREET - MANHATTAN - NIGHT (NIGHT 3) 44

Exiting Jojos, a tiny, beloved restaurant on a tree lined street. Naomi and Nate look hip and elegant.

NAOMI

When dad orders the pumpkin ravioli he has this look on his face like the earth is healing itself.

NATE

Some entrees have great... reach, you know. Great power.

Walking ahead of them is NAOMI'S FAMILY. The SCOTTS: Mother EVELYN, Black. Father GENE, White, and beautiful SISTER DEBORAH. They are a sophisticated bunch.

As Naomi and Nate approach, NATE'S CELLPHONE RINGS.

NATE (CONT'D)

(into phone)

Yeah.

Nate holds up a hand and peels off to have the conversation. Mr. And Mrs. Scott are a few steps ahead.

DEB

I called you yesterday. A few times.

NAOMI

I know, Every Breath I Took.

So Deb is Every Breath You Take. Naomi lowers her voice...

NAOMI (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. It was a crazy day.

DEB

I was calling about our thing. I found something.

NAOMI

<u>What?</u>

DEB

A witness. They can be ephemeral, but you know I'm never giving up.

Out of the corner of her eye, Naomi sees Nate standing, cell phone DOWN at his side in front of front of a BAR with a large front window. The Bar's T.V. is visible and flickering behind them. Nate gestures to Naomi.

NAOMI

(to Deb)

One sec...

Naomi goes to Nate. He wants her to focus on the screen. No audio, but on the CRAWL OF A NEWS REPORT:

"INDICTMENTS BROUGHT AGAINST OFFICERS ELLIS, WOLFF, AND LAU IN THE SHANICE BROWN CASE." Naomi's face comes up on screen.

Naomi's breath comes short. Nate takes her hand.

NATE

Indictments came down.

Naomi takes a deep breath, tries to steady herself. Nate takes her hand...

NATE (CONT'D)

It's okay. It's okay. Remember, you're one of the good guys.

TWO N.Y.P.D COPS, in uniform, are leaning against a PATROL CAR. Their body posture is relaxed but they are ice cold, staring daggers at Naomi and Nate. Naomi drops her eyes. Nate whispers to her...

NATE (CONT'D)

You want to get out of here?

NAOMI

No. No one makes me a ghost. I told you that.

Nate just conspicuously enough, shoots his cuffs and rolls up his sleeves. Naomi, touched by the protective gesture, measures the COPS. She raises her eyes. Meets their gaze.

END OF PILOT