

rizzoli & isles

“Remember Me”

Episode 210

Story By

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PRODUCTION DRAFT

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RIZZOLI & ISLES

210 "Remember Me"

CAST LIST

DETECTIVE JANE RIZZOLI	ANGIE HARMON
DR. MAURA ISLES	SASHA ALEXANDER
SERGEANT DETECTIVE VINCE KORSAK.....	BRUCE MCGILL
DETECTIVE BARRY FROST.....	LEE THOMPSON YOUNG
FRANKIE RIZZOLI JR.....	JORDAN BRIDGES
ANGELA RIZZOLI	LORRAINE BRACCO
Graham Randall	TBD
Rod Mason.....	TBD
Jail Guard.....	TBD
Warden Jeffrey Price	TBD
Female Guard	TBD
Charles Hoyt	TBD
Commander Sean Cavanaugh.....	TBD
Mrs. Randall	TBD
Jacob Wilson	TBD
Reporter 1	TBD
Reporter 2	TBD

RIZZOLI & ISLES

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SET LIST

INTERIORS

BRIMMER STREET JAIL
PRE-RELEASE AREA
MEN'S BATHROOM
HALLWAY OUTSIDE BATHROOM
ENTRANCE
SECURITY AREA
INFIRMARY
HALLWAY OUTSIDE INFIRMARY

MEDICAL EXAMINER'S OFFICE

MAURA'S OFFICE
CRIME LAB
AUTOPSY ROOM

BPD

LOBBY
DIVISION 1 CAFÉ
BRIC
INTERVIEW ROOM
HOMICIDE SQUAD ROOM
BASEMENT – COLD CASE STORAGE
CAVANAUGH'S OFFICE

JANE'S APARTMENT

LIVING ROOM

DIRTY ROBBER

EXTERIORS

WESTGATE PARK

OUTSIDE WESTGATE PARK
POND

BPD

RIZZOLI & ISLES 210 "Remember Me"

DAY/NIGHT BREAKDOWN

Scenes	Day/Night
1-17	D1
18-19	N1
20-26	D2
27	N2
28-37	D3
38-39	N3

RIZZOLI & ISLES 210 “Remember Me”

PRONUNCIATION GUIDE

(verbal pronunciation of word is available by clicking hyperlink under definition)

- Pg. 33 – Mitochondrial [my-tuh-con-dree-uhl]
A cell that functions in energy production.
<http://dictionary.reference.com/browse/mitochondrial>
- Pg. 37 – Phlebotomist [*fluh*-bot-uh-mist]
A health worker trained in drawing blood for testing or donation.
<http://dictionary.reference.com/browse/Phlebotomist>
- Pg. 43 – Glucocorticoids [Glue-co-*cor*-teh-coids]
Class of steroid hormones that are synthesized by the adrenal cortex.
<http://dictionary.reference.com/browse/glucocorticoids>
- Pg. 47 – Carotids [*kah-rot*-ids]
Either of the two large arteries, one on each side of the head, that carry blood to the head and supply parts of the body.
<http://dictionary.reference.com/browse/carotids>
- Pg. 49 – Ninhydrin [nin-hi-drin]
A compound used as reagent to detect the presence of various amino acids.
<http://dictionary.reference.com/browse/Ninhydrin>

ACT ONE

1 INT. BRIMMER STREET JAIL - PRE-RELEASE AREA - DAY 1 1

City jail. Just a few GUARDS and THREE DEFENDANTS who are about to be released. One is a tatted drug dealer, street clothes, another is a businessman, rumpled suit, in for a DUI and the third is fresh-faced GRAHAM RANDALL, 22, orange jumpsuit. Not a bad kid. He carries a PLASTIC BAG full of items from his cell.

A JAIL GUARD, ROD MASON, physically imposing but approachable, walks behind the processing counter to help another ND guard who is giving the drug dealer his clothes and handing off paperwork to the businessman.

ROD
Finally made bail, huh kid?

GRAHAM
Yeah. Thought I'd never get out of this hell hole.

ROD
You got everything you need from your cell?

GRAHAM
(opens bag to show Rod)
Yeah, they already processed me. Just need my clothes.

Rod pulls down a cardboard box, labeled RANDALL, GRAHAM #7654892. OPENS IT. Inside is a T-shirt, jeans, tennis shoes, wallet and keys from the day Graham was arrested.

Rod pushes a form across the desk.

ROD
Fill out and sign your inventory and property receipt. Leave it here when you're done.
(re: gestures toward a hallway)
You can change your clothes in the bathroom down that hall.

GRAHAM
I'll be so glad to get out of this frigging jumpsuit.

ROD
(as he walks away)
Good luck, kid.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

1

CONTINUED:

1

ROD (CONT'D)
(shakes his hand)
Don't let me see you in here again.

GRAHAM
You won't.

2

INT. BRIMMER STREET JAIL - MEN'S BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER 2

Graham enters. There's no one inside. The mirror is jailhouse-regulation steel. Can't see shit in it. Graham puts his stuff on the counter.

CLOSE ON: Stall door as it OPENS.

Graham doesn't even have a chance to turn as a FIGURE in an orange jumpsuit LURCHES at him. IN THE SHITTY MIRROR, all we can make out are the two male shapes in orange jumpsuits struggling with each other.

We HEAR Graham CRY out as he's STABBED from behind. And then again. The killer DROPS Graham's body to the floor. Graham gasps for air as the killer casually steps over him. GRABS a paper towel to wipe blood from his hands as he leaves.

3

INT. MEDICAL EXAMINER'S OFFICE - MAURA'S OFFICE - DAY 1 3

DR. MAURA ISLES is opening a UPS box. She takes out MIXED MARTIAL ARTS HAND WRAPS. Her desk is spread with items: black leather gun holster and a "ZZZ YOURSELF TO SLEEP!" machine. ANGELA RIZZOLI is with her. She studies the "ZZZ" machine, bewildered.

As Maura pulls out a contraption that looks like orthodontic headgear, puts it on --

MAURA
It tracks R.E.M.
(off Angela's look)
You know, Rapid Eye Movement. You wear it at night, and in the morning, it calculates your sleep cycles and tells you if you had a good night's sleep.

ANGELA
You need a two hundred dollar machine to tell you that? Send it back.

Maura pulls off the "ZZZ" headgear, picks up the gun holster.

MAURA
What about this? Should I have Jane's name engraved on it?

(CONTINUED)

ANGELA

I gave her an engraved leather
purse once. She hated it.
(re: martial arts wraps)
Send these back, too. She stopped
punching that dummy.

MAURA

(upset)
Then what do I get her for her
birthday?

ANGELA

Oprah says you should give to
charity.

MAURA

That's a good idea!

ANGELA

It's not much of a gift unless
you're gonna give Jane the tax
deduction...

As Angela starts for the door --

ANGELA (CONT'D)

I'm going to the party store on my
lunch hour. We're having a surprise
party. I like to celebrate even if
Jane doesn't.

FRANKIE RIZZOLI JR., in uniform, walks in.

FRANKIE JR.

Good luck with that. You know she
hates surprises.

ANGELA

Too bad.

MAURA

Hi. Come on in.

Angela's curiosity is piqued.

ANGELA

Is there something I should know?

MAURA

I'm assisting Frankie with his
anxiety.

(CONTINUED)

ANGELA

Oh, sweetheart, why are you
anxious? Is it because you've put
on a little weight?

FRANKIE JR.

What? No, Ma...I haven't put on
weight. It's muscle.

He gives her a fierce look.

ANGELA

(suggestive as she leaves)
You two have fun --

FRANKIE JR.

I'm taking the detective's exam,
and I'm not anxious. Dr. Isles is
just giving me relaxation tips.

ANGELA

Oh, that's nice. 'Bye honey.

She exits. Frankie turns to Maura, starting to breathe hard.

FRANKIE JR.

Who am I kiddin'? I'm gonna fail...

As she guides him to a chair --

MAURA

No, you're not. I've been reading
Mayo Clinic research about treating
anxiety with hypnosis --

FRANKIE JR.

Don't bother. Magician used up a
whole show trying to get me to
squawk like a chicken --

MAURA

Stage Hypnosis. This is therapeutic
hypnosis intended to heighten your
focus and concentration --

The door opens again. DET. JANE RIZZOLI enters. Maura
SCRAMBLES to hide the gifts. She THROWS her coat over them.

JANE

You two should at least close the
blinds.

Frankie POPS out of his chair.

MAURA

It's not what you think --

JANE

(with a smile)

I know. Just bumped into Ma.

(to Frankie)

You better kill on that exam,
little brother.

FRANKIE JR.

Nothin' like a little more
pressure.

JANE

C'mon. There's been a stabbing at
the Brimmer Street Jail. Victim
probably won't survive his wounds.
Let's get over there.

As she grabs her stuff and Frankie heads out --

FRANKIE JR.

(to himself)

S'okay, I didn't want to be a
detective anyway...

MAURA

(to Jane)

Then why is he taking the exam?

JANE

That's "Sarcasm."

MAURA

Using irony to convey contempt?

JANE

Are you trying to drive me crazy?

MAURA

(as she hurries after her)

No...what did I do?

INT. BRIMMER STREET JAIL - ENTRANCE - SECURITY AREA - DAY 1 4

Everyone -- cops to visitors -- goes through a security check
that makes TSA look remiss. VISITORS -- attorneys and family
of people in jail, PULL OFF shoes and belts as DET. JANE
RIZZOLI and Maura arrive. Jane badges a JAIL GUARD.

JANE

Boston Homicide. We've been called
in by the Warden.

JAIL GUARD

Yeah, I know. Warden Price'll be here in a second. Take off your shoes and your jacket. Gimme your bags --

Jane hesitates as WARDEN JEFFREY PRICE, 40s, enters from the Jail. Jane starts toward him.

JANE

We need to get to the infirmary to talk to the victim --

WARDEN PRICE

You need to go through full security, Detective.

JANE

(low as she takes off her boots)
This is bullshit.

MAURA

They're very thorough here. Reminds me of when I flew to Tel Aviv.

JANE

Okay, that's the kind of stuff that drives me crazy --

Jane looks over at Price, who is going through Maura's medical bag with a guard.

JANE (CONT'D)

Here's the deal: Price hates me and Korsak.

MAURA

That's a dangerously narcissistic view of the situation --
(off Jane's look)
An inflated sense of importance --

JANE

Yeah, that's it. No, Maura. Price was a big-time defense attorney before he used his juice to get this job. Korsak and I went up against him in a few murder trials, beat him every time. He hates us.

MAURA

Oh.

As Jane and Maura walk through the metal detector, Maura BEEPS. Warden Price WAVES over a FEMALE GUARD.

WARDEN PRICE
She needs a pat down.

JANE
Oh, come on. She's the Chief
Medical Examiner.

FEMALE GUARD
Turn around.

Maura does.

FEMALE GUARD (CONT'D)
Spread your legs...

MAURA
I couldn't possibly hide anything --
(as guard pats near her
privates)
--up there!

WARDEN PRICE
(to Jane)
Surrender your weapon.

As Jane takes off her gun and holster, LOCKS it in a locker --

JANE
I know the drill. You making this
personal only wastes precious time.

WARDEN PRICE
This isn't personal, Detective. I'm
simply protecting the rights of all
800 people jailed here -- most of
whom have only been accused of a
crime.

The Warden's CELLPHONE RINGS.

WARDEN PRICE (CONT'D)
...Warden Price.... Okay.
(hangs up, to Jane)
Stabbing victim was just
pronounced.

JANE
Great...Thanks for hurrying so we
could talk to him before he died...

As Jane dials her cellphone.

(CONTINUED)

JANE (CONT'D)
...Korsak. Get Frost and get over
here. It's a homicide.

5 INT. BRIMMER STREET JAIL - MEN'S BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER 5

Jane and Maura look at a POOL of blood. Guard Rod Mason is
with them. Warden Price holds Graham Randall's B.O.P. (BOARD
OF PROBATION) file. Jane is looking at Graham's mugshot.

JANE
You knew him?

ROD MASON
Yeah...Graham Randall. He was only
22. I just processed him. He made
bail this morning. Poor kid.

JANE
How long was he here?

WARDEN PRICE
(refers to file)
Three weeks.

JANE
On what charge?

WARDEN PRICE
(reads file)
94C-32I. Misdemeanor.

JANE
Selling drug paraphernalia ...man,
so he ends up in here for selling a
water pipe...

WARDEN PRICE
He couldn't make the \$5,000 bail.

JANE
Looks like it cost him his life.

MAURA
This is about three liters of
blood.

JANE
Surprised he made it to the
infirmary.

MAURA
Only because he was young and
healthy.

(CONTINUED)

Jane looks around, pushes open the stall doors.

JANE
Someone was lying in wait...

She looks around for a security camera. There isn't one.

JANE (CONT'D)
No camera in here?

WARDEN PRICE
We don't have them in the release
areas.

JANE
Might want to re-think that.
(re: file he holds)
I'll need Graham's records.

WARDEN PRICE
Once I have the appropriate
subpoena.

JANE
So we really are going to play this
game.

MAURA
Jane --

JANE
No, look, you're a sore loser,
Price. You don't like it that you
lost to us in court. Seven times.
But who's counting?

WARDEN PRICE
Six. The Phillips trial doesn't
count --

JANE
(getting heated)
Seven. You really gonna make it
harder for us to find this kid's
killer? You're on our side now,
Counselor.

WARDEN PRICE
You seem a little hysterical --

Jane looks like she's about to bust a gasket.

JANE
Oh, my, God. Did you just say that?
(to Maura)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JANE (CONT'D)

Did he just say that? It's a good thing I locked up my gun --

MAURA

(to diffuse the situation)

Jane, why don't we go see the body.

Without a word, Jane walks out into --

6 **INT. BRIMMER STREET JAIL - HALLWAY OUTSIDE BATHROOM - SECONDS6
LATER**

Jane is still fuming as Maura and Rod Mason follow Warden Price. From the opposite direction, SGT. DET. VINCE KORSAK and DET. BARRY FROST walk toward them. Korsak and Warden Price know each other -- no love lost.

KORSAK

When did you start doing pat downs on police officers, Price?

WARDEN PRICE

It's standard for mid-level security jails.

FROST

Yeah, in Kabul.

Jane pulls Korsak and Frost aside.

JANE

Korsak, come with me to look at the body. Frost, can you start working on getting subpoenas?

FROST

Price is being a dick?

JANE

He called me "hysterical."

FROST

I'm surprised his balls aren't in his throat --

JANE

No kidding...

KORSAK

I'll hold him if you want to kick him in the nuts, Jane.

She smiles at the thought. Korsak turns to Frost.

(CONTINUED)

KORSAK (CONT'D)
Try Judge Robertson. He'll help us
get enough subpoenas to shove paper
airplanes in every one of Price's
orifices.

7 INT. BRIMMER STREET JAIL - INFIRMARY - DAY 1 7

Maura, Jane and Korsak enter. Maura inspects the body. She has her iPhone out, takes photos as she looks. Graham Randall's body is in a hospital bed. Rod Mason stands guard.

MAURA
Two stab wounds to each of his
kidneys.

JANE
Ouch...

MAURA
It's an excruciating way to die.

KORSAK
Yeah, but fast. All you need is a
shiv. Practically teach it in here.

JANE
Any idea what the shiv was made of?

MAURA
No. But they're more like puncture
wounds...the edges are surprisingly
clean. Something very sharp.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)
...like Jane...

Jane RECOGNIZES the voice, walks toward a neighboring bed that's hidden by a hospital curtain.

She THROWS it back to REVEAL serial killer, CHARLES HOYT. He's cancer-ridden and emaciated. His hands and feet are in restraints. But not his mouth...Jane gasps at the sight of him.

JANE
What the hell...

HOYT
I like your neck...

JAGGED, RAPID FLASHBACK FROM PILOT:

HOYT (V.O.) (CONT'D)
...I like your neck...

(CONTINUED)

7 WE WATCH as Hoyt DRIVES a scalpel into Jane's palm. SHE SCREAMS.

BACK TO PRESENT

HOYT (CONT'D)

What a nice surprise. As long as you're here, come close. I have so much to tell you, Jane. And so little time.

OFF Jane's stricken expression --

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

8

INT. BRIMMER STREET JAIL - INFIRMARY - SAME

8

Jane, Maura, Korsak, Warden Price, Hoyt and Rod Mason.

JANE

(to Price)

What the hell is he doing in a jail infirmary?

KORSAK

He's killed nine people, Price. He's supposed to be in a maximum security unit at Souza-Baranowski.

WARDEN PRICE

He's receiving treatment for cancer at Boston General's oncology unit.

JANE

What? You're moving him back and forth?

WARDEN PRICE

Even prisoners are entitled to medical care, Detective.

JANE

You know he's escaped before -- by faking appendicitis.

HOYT

You think I'm faking cancer? Do you want to see what I'm reading?

He looks toward his bedside metal table. Jane's eyes follow his. She sees a novel: SILENT GIRL by Tess Gerritsen (:--).

HOYT (CONT'D)

I love murder mysteries. Don't you?

JANE

Shut up.

Jane closes the curtain, moves away.

MAURA

Why wasn't Jane notified? She's his victim. She has a right to know.

WARDEN PRICE

We don't need to notify anyone.

(CONTINUED)

MAURA

I'd like to look at his medical records. Jane's right: he went to medical school. He could be faking.

WARDEN PRICE

Not without his permission.

Jane THROWS the curtain back.

JANE

You're gonna sign a form so we can look at your medical records, you piece of crap.

HOYT

Jane, you know that's too private, even between us. Come closer...

JANE

You son of a bitch --

HOYT

Don't you want to hear something interesting? Something very bad that I did? You don't want me to die before I tell you, do you Jane?

Jane is torn. She makes a move toward Hoyt. Korsak grabs her arm.

KORSAK

Don't get sucked in, Jane.

WARDEN PRICE

Mr. Hoyt, you're under no obligation to talk to this detective --

Jane glares at Warden Price.

JANE

"Mister"?

HOYT

...Nobody knows, but I'll tell Jane. And the good doctor can hear, too.

(fierce)

But not that fat cop. Get him out of here.

Jane turns to Korsak.

(CONTINUED)

JANE

(low)

Wait for me outside. Please...

As Korsak reluctantly exits, Jane looks at Maura's iPhone.

JANE (CONT'D)

(low)

Tape this.

Maura discreetly hits a switch on her phone, palms it. Jane walks back to Hoyt. Maura is right next to her, shooting video with her phone.

JANE (CONT'D)

Talk. You got my attention for thirty seconds.

HOYT

Do you remember where you were in the fall of '05?

JANE

No.

HOYT

Leaves were beautiful...the weeping willows even turned yellow that year.

JANE

You said you did something very bad. Did you kill someone in the fall of '05?

HOYT

I love the feel of velvet. Virgin white velvet... A young eagle lost its family of four. Did you know eagles don't drink water? I'll bet you did, Dr. Isles... Did you come through the West Gate?

Jane and Maura exchange a LOOK. WTF is Hoyt telling them? Maura pulls Jane away from Hoyt's earshot with a look.

MAURA

(low)

It's possible the cancer has metastasized to his brain.

JANE

You think he doesn't know what he's saying? I don't know...

(CONTINUED)

8

MAURA

I'm saying it's possible.

Jane turns back, gets in Hoyt's face.

JANE

I'm glad that you're dying.

HOYT

It was very bad, what I did, Jane.

JANE

So do one good thing in your life:
whatever you're confessing to, do
it straight up so I can bring peace
to some family.

HOYT

I'm not looking for peace, Jane.

He closes his eyes.

HOYT (CONT'D)

And I'm bored talking to you. I'm
very tired.

Warden Price steps over to Jane.

WARDEN PRICE

I thought you were here to solve
Graham Randall's murder.

JANE

I am.

Jane WALKS away, Maura follow her.

9

INT. BPD - LOBBY - DAY 1

9

Jane and Maura walk through the lobby. Maura suddenly stops,
laughs out loud, relieved about something.

MAURA

...I think it's safe now.

JANE

Jail scared you straight, huh
Maura?

MAURA

It's a good thing they don't search
you on the way out.

Maura pulls something from under her blouse that she's
obviously hidden in her bra. It's a VIAL OF BLOOD.

(CONTINUED)

JANE

What're you doing -- You stole a vial of Hoyt's blood?

MAURA

Well...technically, sort of...
(getting worried)
...Gosh, I guess it is stealing.
But I only need enough to do a staining, see if cancer cells are present --

JANE

It's fine. He's a serial killer.

MAURA

(still worried)
You think?...I'm going to drop his blood at the crime lab. I'll download the video from my phone, email it to you.

As Maura gets in the down elevator --

FROST (O.S.)

Jane.

Jane turns to see Korsak and Frost entering the lobby. They carry Graham's belongings in two evidence boxes, along with a file. Frost holds that up.

FROST (CONT'D)

Got Graham's Bureau of Probation records.

KORSAK

All of his belongings, too. Price can't say "no" to subpoenas. And we recovered three shivs from separate cells.

JANE

Great work. Let's take them to Maura. See if one of them is the murder weapon.

INT. MEDICAL EXAMINERS OFFICE - CRIME LAB / AUTOPSY ROOM - DAY

Jane and Korsak go through Graham's belongings as Frost reads Graham's B.O.P. file. Across the hall in the Autopsy Room, Maura lays out the three shivs on a metal table. Graham's body is on an autopsy table, sheet up to his neck.

JANE

Homemade chocolate cookies, letters
from Mom, two bottles of water and--
(pulls out a heavy book)
A law school book? Torts? You think
our victim had plans to become a
jail house lawyer?

FROST

He worked in the library. Maybe he
read everything else.

JANE

In three weeks?

Jane looks over at Maura, who has taken the sheet off of
Graham, rolled his body over and is comparing the shiv to
Graham's wounds.

JANE (CONT'D)

Did you notice any blood on the
shivs?

KORSAK

No, but we'll do luminol testing
after Dr. Isles checks them.

JANE

Finding anything in his file?

FROST

Not much...He's a college graduate.
Got arrested for selling bong and
pipes in a head shop...No priors...

JANE

So who'd he piss off in jail?

KORSAK

Nobody seems to know...Talked to
his cellmates...Kid was well-liked.
Steered clear of the gangs, not a
snitch.

Maura WAVES her hand at them.

JANE

Maybe she's matched a shiv.

INT. MEDICAL EXAMINERS OFFICE - AUTOPSY ROOM - MOMENTS LATER11

Maura talks them through the shivs as Jane, Korsak and Frost
listen.

MAURA

Sharpened prison toothbrush...Look
at that: knitted handle.

JANE

New take on an old favorite:
Grandma knits the handle...Was that
the murder weapon?

MAURA

No...
(re: second shiv)
This one appears to be made from
straightened chain-link fence...

KORSAK

Was that it?

MAURA

No...
(re: third shiv)
This is a ballpoint pen embedded
with a disposable razor --

JANE

Maura, were any of these the murder
weapon?

MAURA

Definitely not.

JANE

Then why are we having this show
and tell?

MAURA

I think it's so interesting, don't
you? It's a little like Project
Runway.

(off their confused looks)
You know, they move into the jail,
they all get the same items, but
they all fashion different,
homemade shivs --

Korsak and Frost start to exit.

JANE

Really?

MAURA

...well, I think it's
interesting...

Jane exits, too.

12

INT. BPD - DIVISION 1 CAFÉ - DAY 1

12

Jane grabs a quick cup of coffee as Frankie enters, looking for her.

FRANKIE JR.
You weren't even going to tell me?

JANE
About what?

FRANKIE JR.
About Hoyt!

JANE
Ssssh! I don't want Ma to know.

Angela emerges from the kitchen.

ANGELA
Hi, you two!

JANE Hey, Ma. FRANKIE JR. Hey, Ma.

FRANKIE JR.
Somebody's gonna tell her. It's all over headquarters.

JANE
Give her something bigger to think about so she won't have time to gossip.

FRANKIE JR.
Like what?

JANE
I know she's throwing me a surprise party. Tell her I want a "My Pretty Pony" theme.

FRANKIE JR.
"My Pretty Pony"?

JANE
Read in the paper every horse-crazy girl wants it. They're sold out everywhere. It'll keep her busy.

FRANKIE JR.
Okay.

Jane starts to walk away, remembers something --

(CONTINUED)

JANE

...Oh, my God! I completely forgot.
How'd your exam go?

FRANKIE JR.

Terrible. I bombed.

JANE

No you didn't. Everybody thinks
they bombed. I thought I did --

Angela detects something in their body language, starts to
walk over.

FRANKIE JR.

Yeah, well, I'll be on patrol for
the rest of my life --

ANGELA

What's the matter with you two? You
look like you lost your favorite
pair of mittens.

JANE

Mittens? Really?

ANGELA

Will a cream cheese and jelly
sandwich make you feel better?

FRANKIE JR.

(sharp, on the move)
No.

JANE

No, thanks, Ma.
(as she catches up with
Frankie)
Don't take it out on Ma --

FRANKIE JR.

She told me I looked fat.

ANGELA

(shouts after him)
I said you'd put on muscle weight.

FRANKIE JR.

(to Jane as they leave)
No, she didn't.

OFF Jane, a faint grin on her face.

13

INT. BPD - BRIC - DAY 1

13

Jane is on her computer, watching the video of Hoyt that Maura shot. Korsak works at his desk.

HOYT (ON MONITOR)
*Do you remember where you were in
the fall of '05?*

Jane SHUTTLES it forward, hits PLAY

JANE
*...he talks about eagles
right...here...*

HOYT (ON MONITOR)
*A young eagle lost its family of
four. Did you know eagles don't
drink water?*

JANE
Why eagles?

KORSAK
Why are you doing that now?

CAVANAUGH (O.S.)
Good question.

Jane guiltily turns, sees COMMANDER SEAN CAVANAUGH.

CAVANAUGH (CONT'D)
*I just got off the phone with
Warden Price --*

KORSAK
*Sean, you know he's posturing
because he's gonna run for office --*

CAVANAUGH
*Yeah, he's an asshole. But he had a
point: Rizzoli, you're supposed to
be solving an inmate's murder not --
(re: Hoyt on monitor)
-- listening to a crackpot serial
killer, all due respect for what
you went through.*

JANE
*I'm sorry, Sir. I have been working
the case --*

CAVANAUGH
Yeah? Which case?

(CONTINUED)

13

Frost sticks his head in.

FROST
Graham Randall's mother is here.

CAVANAUGH
(as he leaves)
How 'bout you tell me who killed
that kid, Rizzoli.

Jane and Korsak both get up. Jane's phone buzzes a text.

JANE
(low)
Can you take it with Frost? Maura
found something in the body.

KORSAK
Sure.

14

INT. BPD - INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY 1

14

Frost and Korsak interview Graham's single mother, MRS. RANDALL, 50s. She's lower middle-class, devastated over her son's death.

MRS. RANDALL
...he was coming home today...

FROST
We're very sorry for your loss,
Mrs. Randall.

KORSAK
Did Graham ever mention having any
problems with another inmate?

MRS. RANDALL
He was really afraid at first. So
was I. I couldn't get the bail
money together -- \$5,000 was just
too much for me to raise, but
Graham said he was okay...

She cries a little.

KORSAK
When did you last talk to him?

MRS. RANDALL
He called me yesterday.

FROST
What did you talk about?

(CONTINUED)

MRS. RANDALL
Graham said an "angel" would be coming by with the five thousand dollars for his bail.

Korsak and Frost look at each other: what the hell?

KORSAK
An "angel" paid your son's bail?
Who?

MRS. RANDALL
I don't know. He just showed up at my door about an hour after Graham called with an envelope full of money. He said he was a lawyer.

FROST
He tell you his name, give you his card?

MRS. RANDALL
No. He said he represented someone who had taken a liking to my son and wished to remain anonymous.

KORSAK
That strike you as odd? A stranger just showing up, giving you that much cash?

MRS. RANDALL
I didn't care where it came from. I just knew my prayers were answered-- I could get my son out of jail.

KORSAK
Did Graham mention anything he might have had to do for the money?

MRS. RANDALL
No. People have always liked my son, wanted to help him.

FROST
Is it possible that Graham developed a...romantic relationship with someone in the jail?

MRS. RANDALL
Absolutely not.

Korsak puts Graham's law book on the table.

KORSAK

Do you know why Graham had a law
book with him?

A new round of tears wells up in her eyes. She is so
overcome, all she can do is nod. Then --

MRS. RANDALL

He was going back to Boston
College -- he was accepted to the
law school. I thought everything
was finally going to be okay.

OFF Korsak and Frost exchanging a look.

INT. MEDICAL EXAMINERS OFFICE - AUTOPSY ROOM - SAME

Maura is puzzled by something she's found in the large
intestine. She is cutting it open as Jane watches.

MAURA

I may have found a bowel
obstruction. Hold your breath --
this will smell --

JANE

What? I do not need to see -- or
smell -- this, Maura.

Jane turns to head back out.

MAURA

Oh, my god...

Jane turns back, curious, as Maura lifts a BLUE BALLOON out
of the intestine.

MAURA (CONT'D)

He swallowed something.

JANE

Dope?

Maura SLICES OPEN the balloon, looks at its contents: two
molars and two incisors.

MAURA

No. Teeth.

JANE

What the hell...?

MAURA

From different people.

OFF Jane and Maura as they exchange "WTF" looks...

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

16 INT. MEDICAL EXAMINER'S OFFICE - AUTOPSY ROOM - MOMENTS LATER⁶

Jane watches as Maura carefully lays out all four teeth on a metal tray.

JANE

How many different people? And how can you tell from looking at them?

MAURA

Four people...These are both #8's -- adult incisors. And these two are both #29s -- pre-molar bicuspids. Primary teeth, Jane.

JANE

You mean, from children?

MAURA

Yes.

JANE

Oh, God.

MAURA

They were all removed perimortem.

JANE

Before they died...Graham Randall was a mule? Smuggling out a balloon full of human teeth? That doesn't make any sense...

MAURA

...I've never seen anything like this...I'll do DNA testing on them.

Maura's computer DINGS. It's loud.

JANE

Okay, they could hear that on the fourth floor.

As Maura walks to computer, signs in --

MAURA

I turned the audio up so I'd know when Hoyt's blood results came in --

Something unexpected POPS UP on-screen, plays a big, swing band version of "Happy Birthday to You!"

(CONTINUED)

MAURA (CONT'D)

Ooops...

Before Maura can get off the page, Jane looks. It's a confirmation email from a HOT AIR BALLOON website.

INSERT: CONFIRMED!!! Hot Air Birthday Balloon ride over Boston.

JANE

Hot air balloon ride?

Jane points to the blue deflated balloon.

JANE (CONT'D)

Are you kidding?

MAURA

I booked it yesterday. It's a terrible coincidence, but it's a different type of balloon --

JANE

No. Cancel it.

MAURA

What do I get you for your birthday?

Maura's computer DINGS again.

JANE

That better not be a Duck Boat tour.

MAURA

It's Hoyt's blood tests.
(as she looks)
He has cancer. Pancreatic. It's Stage IV. He is definitely dying.

JANE

Okay. That's the only birthday present I need.

INT. BPD - HOMICIDE SQUAD ROOM - DAY 1

Jane, Korsak and Frost have caught each other up on Mrs. Randall's "angel" and Maura's find in Graham's intestines.

KORSAK

Teeth?

(CONTINUED)

JANE

Four of them. Maura found them in Graham's intestines. He swallowed them. Question is, why...

KORSAK

You can get anything in and out of prisons...

FROST

Who smuggles out teeth?

JANE

I know. This is a weird one...Okay... Stranger bails out our victim a few hours before he's stabbed to death.

KORSAK

Mother said he had a law book because he was going to law school at Boston College.

JANE

Wait...Korsak, B.C.'s mascot is an eagle.

FROST

So?

JANE

That's the connection to Hoyt...

Jane turns her monitor around for them, plays Hoyt.

HOYT (ON MONITOR)

A young eagle lost its family of four.

JANE

Hoyt was playing with me, dropping clues to other murders like bread crumbs. "Where were you in the fall of '05"? What if that's the time period we should be looking at?

KORSAK

Cold cases? You heard Cavanaugh: solve this kid's murder.

JANE

There's a connection. Hoyt's involved. You find anything that puts Graham anywhere near Hoyt?

(CONTINUED)

FROST

Maybe his library runs. But the prison doesn't keep records. Jane, Hoyt's dying of cancer. He didn't stab Graham Randall --

JANE

But maybe he got somebody else to do it for him. He's turned two people into his apprentices, made them kill for him.

FROST

That's the part that doesn't make any sense: how does a freak like that get people under his spell?

JANE

How does any crazy charismatic leader rise to power?

KORSAK

You're thinking Graham was his apprentice?

JANE

I don't know.
(on the move)
Frost, stay here. Call me if Cavanaugh comes looking for us.

KORSAK

Who's "us"?

JANE

You and me.

KORSAK

Where are "we" going?

JANE

Basement to look through cold cases.

Jane starts out of the room. Frost looks at Korsak who shrugs and follows her.

KORSAK

You know how persuasive she can be.

Jane and Korsak. Jane pulls down a box marked, "BPD HOMICIDE: COLD CASES - SEPT. 2005." Korsak grabs one from October 2005.

18

JANE

You think this is a wild goose
chase, don't you?

KORSAK

Hey, I'm here, okay? If there's
something to find, we'll find it.

JANE

Okay...thank you, Korsak.

KORSAK

I know what you went through --

JAGGED FLASHBACKS -- [PILOT]

KORSAK as he finds and comforts Jane in the basement --

BACK TO PRESENT

JANE

What we went through.

They swap an intense look. Then -- they both dig in...

TIME CUT TO:

19

INT. BPD - BASEMENT - COLD CASE STORAGE - HOURS LATER

19

Boxes and files are strewn all over the floor. Jane and
Korsak have gone through dozens of boxes and files from all
of '05. They've even looked at '04 and '06.

JANE

Nothing...We've gone through every
unsolved murder from 2004 to 2006.

KORSAK

Let's call it a night, Jane.

JANE

You go. I'm gonna stay.

KORSAK

Jane --

JANE

(adamant)
There's something here!

Korsak stands.

(CONTINUED)

KORSAK

No. There isn't. Go home. Get some sleep. We'll tackle Graham's murder in the morning.

Instead, Jane opens another box, starts digging through.

JANE

G'night.

OFF Korsak, sagging as he walks away and leaves her there...

INT. BPD - HOMICIDE SQUAD ROOM - DAY 2

Korsak and Frost enter. Jane isn't in yet.

FROST

You think she's still downstairs?

KORSAK

I'll go check --

As he turns, they both see Jane sprinting down the hall, holding a file. She runs in.

JANE

I found it! I found it, Korsak.

JANE (CONT'D)

Hoyt said, 'a young eagle who'd lost its family...' "Lost." That's why we couldn't find anything. I finally checked Missing Persons --

She hands him a newspaper article from the file. He scans it.

KORSAK

...and you found a missing family of four from the fall of '05...oh, my God, Jane...

INSERT: Newspaper article. Headline: "FAMILY MISSING AFTER TAKING SON TO COLLEGE." There is a captioned photo: "Dr. Wilson, wife Randy, daughters Sally and Cindy. Son, Jacob."

KORSAK (CONT'D)

The Wilson family: father, mother two daughters...

JANE

And a son. He was the only suspect in their disappearance.

She points to another newspaper article in the file with a photo of Jacob Wilson, 19.

INSERT: Newspaper article. Headline: "COLLEGE STUDENT, 19,
HELD FOR QUESTIONING IN MISSING FAMILY MYSTERY."

FROST

That's friggin' tragic...just
starting his freshman year at
Boston College --

JANE

Same place our victim, Graham
Randall, was headed to this fall. I
want to go back and talk to Hoyt --

KORSAK

Cavanaugh gave us marching orders:
work on Graham and stay away from
Hoyt. We need more before we go to
him.

Jane paces, frustrated, but aware that Korsak is right as
Frost looks through the file. He finds something.

FROST

Dr. Wilson was a professor at the
Emory School of Medicine. Isn't
that where Hoyt went to medical
school?

JANE

Yes...What about that? That's
another connection to Hoyt --

KORSAK

Do we even know if Hoyt was in
Boston in '05?

JANE

Frost, check with B.C. campus
police. See if Hoyt had any
connection to that college in 2005.

KORSAK

Thing is, it's all speculation
unless we match those teeth with
the Wilsons' DNA --

JANE

Korsak -- we find the son. Do it
through mitochondrial DNA.
[my-tuh-con-dree-uhl]
(to Frost)
Can you find a driver's license for
him?

Frost pounds keys. Jacob Wilson's Massachusetts driver's license POPS UP on his computer.

FROST

...that was easy: he still lives in Boston.

KORSAK

A cheek swab from Jacob will tell us if those teeth Graham smuggled out of jail belong to the Wilson mother and the two girls.

JANE

And if they do, both these cases have "Hoyt" written all over them...

21 INT. BPD - INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY 2

21

Jane and Korsak sit across from JACOB WILSON, now 25, as Maura swabs his cheek for DNA. He sits there, somewhere between numb and cooperative.

MAURA

(finishes swabbing)
I'm sorry. Thank you.

JACOB

S'okay...I'm used to being interrogated by police...Why do you want my DNA?

JANE

We've uh...come across some evidence that might help us in this case.

JACOB

You can have as much of my DNA as you want. All I've thought about for six years is seeing them again...

Jacob fingers a photo of his family.

JANE

That's your family?

He nods, hands her the photo.

INSERT PHOTO: A smiling 19-year-old Jacob, arms around his parents and two younger sisters outside his dorm building.

(CONTINUED)

JACOB

My new roommate took this picture
of us...

Jane studies the snapshots of the happy family, no sign of
the nightmare about to unfold. Her eyes LOCK on one of the
photos -- Jacob's youngest sister is wearing a WHITE VELVET
HEADBAND in her hair.

JANE

...She's wearing a white velvet
headband.

Jane and Maura trade a look.

JACOB

Yeah. That's my little sister,
Cindy.

Jane walks Maura to the door.

JANE

(low)
Hoyt said, "I love the feel of
velvet. Virgin white velvet." How
fast can you check the DNA?

MAURA

(as she exits)
I'll push it through.

Jane turns to Jacob.

JACOB

Do you know who did this?

JANE

We know you didn't, Jacob.

His eyes well with tears of relief and pain.

JACOB

Thank you...This has tortured me,
every day of my life, for six
years.

KORSAK

What can you tell us about the last
day you saw your family?

JACOB

It was my last happy day. I was
about to start college...

(CONTINUED)

JANE

Anything unusual happen that day?
Take us through it, everything you
remember --

JACOB

We went to the family pancake
breakfast, then a campus blood
drive. My dad was big on donating
blood. Then the bookstore. They
took me to my dorm room and said
"good-bye."

Jane pulls out a recent photo of HOYT. Shows it to Jacob.

JANE

Have you ever seen this man?

Jacob studies the photo.

JACOB

I don't know...Did he do it? Did he
kill my family?

JANE

Does Westgate Woods near the B.C
campus mean anything to you?

Jacob's surprised by the question.

JACOB

Yeah. Both my mom and dad went to
B.C. They met at a homecoming
picnic there.

KORSAK

Is it possible your family went to
that park after dropping you off?

JACOB

They told me they wanted to get on
the road. It's a long drive to
Atlanta...but Cindy gets
carsick...she used to...I don't
know...maybe...

Frost pokes his head in. He holds papers.

KORSAK

Will you excuse us?

Jacob nods as Jane and Korsak get up, confer with Frost.

(CONTINUED)

FROST

(low)

Hoyt was in Boston in '05.

JANE

What'd you find?

FROST

B.C. police went through their
September '05 security log. Hoyt
was there, working as a
phlebotomist [fluh-bot-uh-mist] for
a mobile blood drive.

JANE

Good work, Frost.

Frost exits as Jane and Korsak walk back to a seated Jacob.
Jane pulls out another photo of Hoyt taken 15 years before.

JANE (CONT'D)

Does this man look familiar?

JACOB

Is this the same guy? I still don't
know...

KORSAK

Dig into your memory...anything
unusual happen at the blood drive?

JACOB

...Only thing that seemed weird is
my dad talked to the guy who drew
his blood for awhile.

JANE

He say what they talked about?

JACOB

He said that guy had been one of
his students, a good one.

Jane and Korsak trade a look.

JANE

Your father recognized the man as
someone he'd taught in medical
school?

JACOB

Um-hmm. He was surprised he'd ended
up in a dead-end job.

(CONTINUED)

JANE

Okay...thank you, Jacob.

They start to get up as Jacob searches Jane's face, putting it together.

JACOB

I know they're dead...That's why you took my DNA, isn't it? Please just tell me you found them...

JANE

We haven't yet. But I won't stop looking until we do, okay Jacob?

Off Jane, hand on his shoulder, hit by his pain.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

22 INT. BPD - CAVANAUGH'S OFFICE - DAY 2

22

Jane and Korsak present the photos and files to a skeptical Cavanaugh.

JANE

Hoyt is behind the murder of Graham Randall and the disappearance of the Wilson family. I need to talk to him.

CAVANAUGH

Forget it Rizzoli. There's not a chance in hell Warden Price's gonna let you go at Hoyt again. Frankly, I wouldn't either. You're too close to this.

Korsak steps in before Jane fires back.

KORSAK

Sean, Hoyt's given us clues we can't ignore.

CAVANAUGH

Listen, you're telling me Hoyt's on campus that day, talks to his old professor, sees what the girls are wearing --

JANE

Yeah, a white velvet headband --

CAVANAUGH

Okay, sure. But none of what you're telling me proves he had anything to do with their disappearance. He could just be yanking your chain.

KORSAK

You think he was yanking Graham's when he gave him a balloon full of teeth to swallow? Trophies from his victims that somebody smuggled into prison for him?

CAVANAUGH

You don't know who those teeth belong to.

(CONTINUED)

JANE

Yet. Okay, if you won't let me talk to Hoyt, then at least listen to our theory --

Jane HOLDS up her digital recorder, presses play.

HOYT (ON TAPE)

Did you come through the West Gate?

Jane shows Cavanaugh a map of Boston College and the nearby Westgate Park.

JANE

The Wilson's disappeared right after dropping off Jacob at B.C. Here's Westgate Park.

CAVANAUGH

And?

KORSAK

Jacob said Westgate Park was significant to his parents. It's possible they went there for a picnic.

JANE

We think Hoyt's ego was bruised after running into his old professor. So he followed the family and murdered them. We think he dumped their bodies somewhere in that park.

Cavanaugh looks at the map.

CAVANAUGH

This park is over four acres of land. Even with cadaver dogs, you've got to narrow the search.

JANE

What about using GPRS?

CAVANAUGH

Ground penetrating radar? You're looking at a \$100,000 bill for the equipment and the techs for a fishing expedition. I don't get what one case has to do with the other --

JANE

Neither do we, and we won't know
unless we look for those bodies --

There's a KNOCK on the door.

CAVANAUGH

Come in.

It's Maura, carrying results.

MAURA

I've got the DNA results. I know
you've been waiting.

She hands them to Jane. As Jane looks at the results, then
hands them to Cavanaugh --

JANE

It's the Wilsons. Can we go fishing
now?

23 **EXT. WESTGATE PARK - DAY 2**

23

A massive search in progress. CRIME SCENE RESPONSE TECHS wait
with shovels. A BOBCAT and driver. Coroner's van and two
Morgue Techs. FOUR GPRS Techs walk around, manning the mobile
Ground Penetrating Radar Systems, which look like a cross
between lawn mowers and metal detectors.

Jane is with Korsak. They watch.

TIME CUT TO:

24 **EXT. WESTGATE PARK - HOURS LATER**

24

Jane and Korsak watch as THREE weary GPRS Techs walk around,
still manning their mobile GPRS. CRIME SCENE RESPONSE TECHS
now lean on their shovels and talk to each other. Bobcat
Driver reads a newspaper. Two Morgue Techs are on their
phones, inside the Coroner's van. Cavanaugh consults with the
lead GPRS Tech.

JANE

C'mon. Find something, damn-it.

Cavanaugh approaches Jane.

CAVANAUGH

We've been out here for eight hours
Rizzoli. Nothing. No sign of any
human remains.

(CONTINUED)

24

JANE

They're here somewhere...We need to
keep looking.

CAVANAUGH

We've combed all four acres.

A NEWS VAN pulls up.

KORSAK

Crap...press...

CAVANAUGH

We're done here.

Cavanaugh walks off, disgusted.

Off Jane, disappointed and worried.

25

EXT. BPD - DAY 2

25

Jane and Korsak emerge from a car, spot the crush of media
parked in front of headquarters.

KORSAK

Brace yourself.

JANE

No shit...

Press swarms in as they try to walk up the stairs.

REPORTER 1

Detective Rizzoli! Why did you dig
up Westgate Park?

REPORTER 2

What's it have to do with Graham
Randall's murder, Detective?
Anything?

Jane swaps a look with Korsak: how'd they know to ask that?

26

INT. BPD - LOBBY - DAY 2

26

Cavanaugh is in the lobby as Jane and Korsak enter.

JANE

(low)

Uh-oh...we should've come in
through the back...

KORSAK

Or not at all...

(CONTINUED)

Cavanaugh sees them. Walks over.

CAVANAUGH

You got any idea what it's like to have the commissioner, the mayor and every damned reporter in the city wanting to know what the hell we're doing?

KORSAK

Price leaked the story.

JANE

I stand behind our theory -- those bodies are out there.

KORSAK

I think so, too, Sean. We were just looking in the wrong place.

Cavanaugh tries to hold his temper. He thinks a beat. Then --

CAVANAUGH

Okay...Then go back to step one. Think this through. You get this wrong a second time, the head that rolls won't be mine.

Cavanaugh walks away as Jane and Korsak swap looks.

Jane's pacing, agitated and stressed as Maura looks on.

JANE

Eagles, Westgate, yellow leaves, white velvet...where the hell are they?

MAURA

If you over-secrete glucocorticoids [Glue-co-cor-teh-coids], you won't be able to think. Try to relax --

JANE

Sure. Hey, I know: let's go on a midnight hot air balloon ride!

MAURA

I thought it'd be a unique experience, okay? Why don't you just save me a lot of agony, and tell me what you want.

JANE

A horse.

MAURA

Really?

JANE

Yeah. A thoroughbred. I'll call him "Walter." He can live here in my apartment, and I'll ride him to work.

MAURA

A lot of friends wouldn't put up with your abuse.

JANE

Sorry. Give something in my name to a kids' charity.

MAURA

Do you want the tax deduction?

JANE

You know what? Don't get me anything. Pretend it isn't my birthday. I hate my birthday.

MAURA

What is the big whoop? Why can't you just let people do something nice for you?

JANE

Did you just say, 'What's the big whoop'?

MAURA

What's wrong with that expression?

JANE

Nothing. I love it. I'm gonna say it all the time now. What's the big whoop?

MAURA

Well, what is it?

JANE

You wanna know why I hate my birthday? Because it never turns out the way I imagine it.

MAURA

And you hate being disappointed.

(CONTINUED)

JANE

Yeah...

(then)

Help me find the Wilsons.

Jane replays the Hoyt interview on her computer.

HOYT (ON COMPUTER)

"...Leaves were beautiful...the weeping willows even turned yellow that year..."

MAURA

Maybe that's what we missed...the weeping willows.

JANE

I didn't miss them -- there aren't any in Westgate park.

MAURA

...Many of them died from Crown Gall...

JANE

And I need to know this because?

MAURA

Weeping willows grow near water. Lakes or ponds.

Jane stands. She's hit by a thought --

JANE

Hoyt said, "Eagles don't drink water..."

MAURA

Well, they get most of their hydration from their diet, but they do on occasion --

JANE

He said, did you go "through" the west gate. That's it! Not in the park. Leaving it.

Jane grabs her coat.

MAURA

Where are you going?

JANE

I know where the Wilsons are.

28

EXT. OUTSIDE WESTGATE PARK - POND - DAY 3

28

A SUBMERGED CAR is PULLED from the pond. Uniforms, divers, winch operators and crime scene techs are there. Jane, Maura, Korsak and Frost watch as pond water DRAINS from the car.

KORSAK
(checking his notes)
2000 baby blue Ford wagon. That's
the Wilson's car.

JANE
Are they still inside?

Maura walks toward the car. She can see what they can't. She looks back at Jane, nods.

JANE (CONT'D)
Damn...In that pond the whole time.
Poor Jacob.

FROST
That's how you disappear off the
face of the earth...

JANE
We still have to tie Hoyt to
Graham's murder. What happened to
the bail money?

FROST
Probably still with the Bail
Commissioner. I'll go check it out.

Frost takes off.

JANE
Why did Hoyt decide to tell me now?

KORSAK
That bastard just wants the credit
for this before he dies.

JANE
Maybe.

OFF Jane as she stares at the Wilson's car, thinking.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

29

INT. MEDICAL EXAMINERS OFFICE - AUTOPSY ROOM - DAY 3

29

Four skeletons: Dr. and Mrs. Wilson and their two daughters, Cindy and Sally, are laid out on FOUR autopsy tables.

Maura has two separate MONITORS on. She refers to them as she talks. Both have SPLIT SCREENS CLOSE UP PHOTOS of C-3 vertebrae. On one: Dr. Wilson and Mrs. Wilson. On the other, Cindy Wilson, 11, and Sally Wilson, 13.

MAURA

It's my opinion, based on the tool marks I'm finding on all C-3 vertebrae, that the victims suffered a lateral incised wound --
(as she indicates on Dr. Wilson's skeleton)
--that would've encompassed both left and right carotids [kah-rot-ids] and jugulars.

JANE

So they had their throats slit.

MAURA

Yes.

JANE

Probably sitting around, eating sandwiches, enjoying a perfect fall day when Hoyt found them.

MAURA

How does one man control four people?

JANE

Paralyzes them by fear. My guess is he went after one of the children first, maybe Cindy. Used her to keep everybody in line. Ughh...

Jane's cell phone rings.

JANE (CONT'D)

...Rizzoli...Yes...

Maura looks up, mouths, "Who is it?" Jane writes on Maura's pad: "Hoyt's guard."

JANE (CONT'D)

...okay...And the Warden has okay'd this?...all right. On my way.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JANE (CONT'D)

(hangs up)

Hoyt's dying. He told the guard he wants to see me.

MAURA

Do you think that's a good idea?

JANE

Says he's prepared to give up the names and burial sites of every person he's murdered.

MAURA

I'm going with you.

JANE

Why?

MAURA

He's on a massive dose of morphine. I might be able to help you navigate through what is true and what is drug-induced fantasy.

JANE

Okay. I think I'd almost rather go on a hot-air balloon ride than spend my day with that animal.

MAURA

We could do that first -- I couldn't cancel the reservation.

JANE

C'mon before I change my mind.

Jane and Maura head out.

Korsak is at his desk as Frost comes in with an evidence bag.

FROST

You're not gonna believe this -- Bail Commissioner didn't know what to do with the envelope of bail money after Graham was killed. So he locked it up.

Korsak gets out of his chair.

KORSAK

Maybe we can lift prints.

31 **INT. BRIMMER STREET JAIL - SECURITY AREA - DAY 3** 31

Jane and Maura finish their security check as Price enters.

WARDEN PRICE
I'll take you to the infirmary.

MAURA
Is Hoyt lucid?

WARDEN PRICE
Doctor says he won't last the
night.
(to Jane)
You've got a half hour with him,
understand?

JANE
(deadly calm)
You don't tell me how long I can
talk to him. I'll talk to him 'til
he's dead if it means solving one
more of his murders. I hope that
doesn't seem too 'hysterical' for
you.

Jane pushes past him as Maura throws her an impressed smile.

32 **INT. MEDICAL EXAMINER'S OFFICE - CRIME LAB - DAY 3** 32

Korsak is gloved. He works on the bail envelope as Frost
watches.

KORSAK
Nothing. Just the Bail
Commissioner's prints.

FROST
Let's try the money -- we got fifty
\$100 bills.

KORSAK
Hand me the ninhydrin.
[nin-hi-drin]

Frost hands Korsak a spray bottle. Korsak lays out FIVE of
the bills, SPRAYS them. PRINTS show up on the first bill, but
not on 2-5.

FROST
Looks like the "angel" touched the
money.

KORSAK
Let's hope.

(CONTINUED)

FROST
I'll get it entered into AFIS.

33 **INT. BRIMMER STREET JAIL - INFIRMARY - DAY 3** 33

Jane and Maura enter.

Hoyt is in bed, eyes closed. Rod Mason stands guard. Jane and Maura walk to the bed.

JANE
Hoyt...

He doesn't respond.

ROD
He's been in and out of it.

JANE
It's not fair...

MAURA
(misunderstands)
Maybe he'll still be able to talk to you.

JANE
No, it's not fair that a man who's tortured so many gets to go out peacefully.

Suddenly, Hoyt's eyes roll open.

HOYT
(whispers)
Jane...come closer...I want to tell you more bad things...

Jane LEANS DOWN.

Hoyt RISES UP, GRABS her by the neck with both hands. He's no longer restrained to the bed. Jane SCREAMS. So does Maura.

JANE
Get him off me!

Maura turns to Rod for help. But he now holds a taser, his huge frame blocking the only exit. Hoyt PULLS Jane close, their faces nearly touching.

HOYT
Happy Birthday, Jane.

END OF ACT FIVE

ACT SIX

34 **INT. MEDICAL EXAMINER'S OFFICE - CRIME LAB - DAY 3** 34

Frost and Korsak are waiting as the print is run through AFIS. The computer BEEPS.

FROST
We got a hit.

KORSAK
Who is it?

FROST
(reads)
Candidate: Rod Mason, Brimmer
Street Jail.
(looks up)
He's a guard.

KORSAK
That's not good, Frost. He's Hoyt's
guard...

FROST
Rod Mason is Hoyt's apprentice...

Korsak is already on his phone, calling the jail as they explode out of there.

KORSAK
...I'm getting a recording at the
jail. They're in lockdown.

35 **INT. BRIMMER STREET JAIL - INFIRMARY - SAME** 35

Hoyt holds Jane by the neck, forcing her face onto the bed. Her face turned sideways, her entire body forced into an uncomfortable position.

She looks at Maura, who is terrified and sitting nearby in a chair. Both Maura and Jane have been zip-tied -- hands behind their backs. Hoyt leans against the bed to steady himself as he talks to Jane.

HOYT
I was so hoping you'd be smart
enough to put my clues together.
Was it fun? Like a murder treasure
hunt?

JANE
I should've killed you when I had
the chance.

(CONTINUED)

JAGGED FLASHBACK: [PILOT]

Jane stands over Hoyt, FIRES TWICE. We see Hoyt on the ground as he smiles up at her.

JANE (V.O.)
We match...

BACK TO PRESENT

HOYT
I always finish what I start. And I
knew before I left this earth that
I had to finish with you...

Rod chuckles. Jane lifts her head an inch so she can see Rod.

JANE
He played you, Mason. Just like he
plays all of his little
apprentices.

ROD
I'm not the one wearing zip ties,
Detective.

JANE
What was in it for you?

ROD
Fun. Kid was all proud of himself.
Big deal. He's going to law school.
Idiot was dropping off mystery
books to a serial killer.

JANE
So your pal Hoyt said he'd pay
Graham's bail if Graham did a
little something for him?

ROD
5K to swallow a balloon.

Rod chuckles, looks to Hoyt to finish the inside joke.

HOYT
It was too good to be true when
little Graham came by with a book
and told me he was off to Boston
College to be a "double eagle." He
was the perfect envelope for my
letter to you.

Rod HANDS Hoyt a SCALPEL. Maura eyes the blade.

(CONTINUED)

MAURA

Jane, that's why the edges of
Graham's wounds were so clean --

HOYT

Good, Doctor. Jane, you know how I
favor scalpels. Rod doesn't wield
them with the same finesse, but he
got Graham here so I could be with
you...

He turns Jane over, exposes her neck, draws the scalpel
across her flesh. BEADS OF BLOOD appear.

HOYT (CONT'D)

I'm dying, and I want company. I
think you and Dr. Isles will come
with me...

INT. BRIMMER STREET JAIL - HALLWAY OUTSIDE INFIRMARY - SAME 36

Korsak, Frost, Price and Jail GUARDS get to the locked
infirmary doors. Korsak tries to open the doors.

KORSAK

It's locked!

WARDEN PRICE

From the inside.

KORSAK

Bypass it from the guard station!

Price hesitates.

FROST

Get on that radio! NOW.

WARDEN PRICE

(to radio)

This is Warden Price...I need you
to override the interior lock to
the infirmary now.

INT. BRIMMER STREET JAIL - INFIRMARY - SAME

Hoyt still has his scalpel to Jane's throat. He lifts the
scalpel, stares at her thoughtfully.

HOYT

I'm going to give you the pleasure
of seeing me work. You've never
seen me work.

(to Rod)

Hold her down.

Rod picks up a second scalpel. He easily PINS Jane to the bed as Hoyt uses the back of a chair and the bed to make his way to Maura.

JANE

No! Don't you touch her --

Hoyt presses his scalpel against Maura's neck. She trembles with fear.

HOYT

I won, Jane. You'll feel a little pinch, Doctor -

As Hoyt DRAWS a BEAD OF BLOOD, Maura cries out.

JANE

NO!

ALL AT ONCE: Jane BUCKS her head up into Rod's nose, BREAKS it. Follows that with a hard knee into his nuts. He cries out, DROPS to the floor. The scalpel SKITTERS away.

Jane half-charges, half-falls into Hoyt. In his weakened condition, he FALLS to the floor, but clings to the scalpel.

Jane FIGHTS for it, her face nose to nose with Hoyt's. She GETS her bound hands around it, STABS it into Hoyt as Rod picks up the scalpel, COMES TOWARD HER --

DOOR BURSTS OPEN. Korsak FIRES double taps. Rod falls, dead, an inch from Jane. Frost gets to Maura, cuts her loose.

Jane KNEELS over Hoyt, hands still bound. He STRUGGLES to breathe, blood trickles from his mouth. Jane STARES at him as he takes his last breath.

JANE (CONT'D)

No. I won.

Korsak extends a hand, helps Jane to her feet.

KORSAK

You okay?

JANE

Yeah. Cut me loose.

Jane walks into a darkened Dirty Robber.

JANE

Yeah, yeah, I know. "Surprise!"

But there's no one there.

JANE (CONT'D)
Hello? Surprise?

A surprised JANITOR with his mop and bucket HITS the light, stares up at her.

OFF Jane. Huh?? Where's my surprise party?

39 **INT. JANE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 3** 39

Jane lets herself into her darkened apartment, TURNS ON the lights TO REVEAL: the big birthday party. EVERYBODY YELLS: "Surprise!"

Angela has decorated everything with "My Pretty Pony" swag including a "M.P.P." pinata. Maura, Korsak, Frost, Frankie and Angela are there to celebrate.

JANE
I thought maybe...

ANGELA
...I forgot your birthday? Never.
Although the last time I celebrated
it this late, I was in labor...

Angela hugs her. Maura hands Jane a beer. She has one for herself.

JANE
You're drinking beer out of a can?

MAURA
Yes. A lot of it after today,
although I can taste the
aluminum...

Jane takes a swig as Frankie hands her an envelope.

FRANKIE JR.
Happy Birthday, Jane.

She opens the envelope. Inside is Frankie's detective exam.

JANE
Ninety-six? Oh, yeah, you bombed
all right.

He grins.

KORSAK
He had a pretty good tutor.

(CONTINUED)

FROST

You're taking the credit? I taught him everything he knows.

MAURA

Jane, I got you a lot of things...but your mother said you wouldn't like any of them.

JANE

Oh, no. Not even Walter?

MAURA

Alfalfa is expensive.

Maura produces a big shoe box.

MAURA (CONT'D)

I got you these instead.

Jane opens it. It's a pair of boots -- identical to the ones she's wearing.

MAURA (CONT'D)

Do you like them?

JANE

I like them so much, I'm already wearing a pair.

MAURA

I got you a bigger size because you buy your boots too small.

JANE

I do not.

MAURA

You do, too.

JANE

Size 10? Why didn't you get me an 11?

MAURA

You don't wear a size 11.

JANE

I don't wear a 10, either.

(CONTINUED)

MAURA

Maybe if you tried to enjoy it,
your birthday would turn out the
way you want it to.

Jane looks around at all of the people she loves and smiles.

JANE

Yeah, what's the big whoop. I can
do that.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF EPISODE