

rizzoli & isles

“Seventeen Ain’t So Sweet”

Episode 213

#2M5613

Written By

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PRODUCTION DRAFT
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RIZZOLI & ISLES

213 “Seventeen Ain’t So Sweet”

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
Lt. Col. Charles “Casey” Jones	TBD
Giovanni Gilberti.....	TBD
Lyla Korkman	TBD
Debbie Nichols/Tibbet.....	TBD
Eddie Tibbet	TBD
Adrienne Sanner	TBD
Steve Sanner	TBD
Rory Graham.....	TBD
Kate Westerfield/Graham.....	TBD
Melody Patterson.....	TBD
Lloyd	TBD
Uniform	TBD

RIZZOLI & ISLES

213 "Seventeen Ain't So Sweet"

SET LIST

INTERIORS

GARAGE

JANE'S APARTMENT

BEDROOM

LIVING ROOM

KITCHEN

ST. DOMINIC HIGH SCHOOL

GYM

GRAHAM HOUSE

LIVING ROOM

MASTER BEDROOM

BATHROOM

HALLWAY OUTSIDE...

BPD

DIVISION 1 CAFÉ

LOBBY

BRIC

INTERVIEW ROOM

INTERROGATION ROOM

HOMICIDE SQUAD ROOM

GARAGE

MEDICAL EXAMINER'S OFFICE

AUTOPSY ROOM

CRIME LAB

NICHOLS HOUSE

BASEMENT

EXTERIORS

ST. DOMINIC HIGH SCHOOL
FOOTBALL FIELD

ALLEY / PARKING LOT

BOSTON NEIGHBORHOOD
BRICK WALL

RIZZOLI & ISLES 213 "Seventeen Ain't So Sweet"

DAY/NIGHT BREAKDOWN

Scenes	Day/Night
1-9	N1
11-19	D2
20-21	N2
22-32	D3
33	D4

JANE (CONT'D)

No husband, no 3/2 fixer-upper, no kids. By my high school's standards, that was making it.

MAURA

Oh. I see your point...

JANE

If I wanted that kind of support, I would've called my mother. And I'm not avoiding. I just don't want to go by myself.

MAURA

What time does Casey's plane land?

Jane checks her watch.

JANE

Should've landed by now.

Jane's phone buzzes a text.

JANE (CONT'D)

That's him...
(as she reads)
Uh-oh...

MAURA

What?

Jane throws on a robe, opens her laptop, which is on the bed and in "sleep" mode.

JANE

Casey's Skyping me. He'd better not be standing me up --

On her computer monitor is LT. COL. CHARLES "CASEY" JONES.

CASEY (ON MONITOR)

Jane, been trying to get through.

JANE

Doesn't look like you're at Logan.

CASEY (ON MONITOR)

I'm not. My squad was sent on a mission three days ago. I just got back to the base. Obviously, I'm not gonna make the reunion.

Jane hides her disappointment.

JANE

Oh...okay. No big deal.

MAURA

(low)

Yes it is! Tell him you miss him.

JANE

Ssssh!

CASEY (ON MONITOR)

Who's that?

JANE

Maura. She says, too bad you're missing it.

CASEY (ON MONITOR)

Jane, I really wanted to see you. They wouldn't even let us contact anyone. I'm so sorry...

JANE

Don't apologize. It's not like you're doing a face-plant in a bar. You're keeping the world safe for democracy.

CASEY (ON MONITOR)

Thanks for understanding. I have to go, but I'll call you. Soon.

JANE

Okay. 'Bye.

Soon as the video feed shuts off, disappointment creeps onto Jane's face.

JANE (CONT'D)

Crap...

MAURA

I'm so sorry...You know what?

(trying to pull Jane to
her feet)

C'mon. I'll be your designated driver so you can have drinks with all your high school nemeses --

JANE

I thought it was "SIS." Nem-e-SIS.

MAURA

"SES" when it's plural. I'm sure you had several formidable enemies.

(CONTINUED)

JANE

Why are you "sure"? Okay, fine. A posse of mean girls: Debbie, Adrienne and Kate.

MAURA

Then let's go show Debbie, Adrienne and Kate how fabulous you turned out to be.

JANE

I knew it! You want to tag along so you can go all Jane Goodall at my high school reunion because you were imprisoned at an all-girls' school.

MAURA

I was hardly "imprisoned" but yes, I'll admit that a co-ed experience interests me.

JANE

Nope. Not happening. I'm not going. And if I'm not, you're not.

CUT TO:

INT. ST. DOMINIC HIGH SCHOOL GYM - NIGHT 1

Jane and Maura wade through a CROWD by the door. "ST. DOMINIC'S CLASS OF '94 REUNION" banner hangs across the gym. 90's MUSIC plays. People dance, reconnect, check each other out. Jane looks unhappy. Maura is fascinated.

JANE

There. See? Co-ed high school. You happy now? Let's go --

GIOVANNI (O.S.)

Jane!

GIOVANNI GILBERTI (EP. 203) arrives. Giovanni takes in Maura at Jane's side.

GIOVANNI (CONT'D)

You two are still...
(gestures, "together")

JANE

(low to Maura)
Another reason why I didn't want you to come.

(to Giovanni)

Yes, yes, still together.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JANE (CONT'D)

Run along. Maybe there's somebody
here from boot of the week club.

MAURA

"Boot of the week"?

Jane makes a guzzling motion and then a puking motion.

GIOVANNI

Won it five times. Nice that you're
still together. The longest
relationship I've had was 34 days --
35 if you count break-up sex.

MAURA

(helpful)

We'll count that.

A PRETTY WOMAN in a revealing dress with a scarf catches
Giovanni's eye as she breezes by. This is LYLA KORKMAN, 30s.

LYLA

Hi, "G."

GIOVANNI

(low to Jane and Maura)

Whoa...Hot, right?

(to Lyla)

Hi...hey, you know you look just
like Lyla Korkman. But you're like
a hot, skinny version.

(to Jane)

Remember her? Man, she was fat.

JANE

Uh...Giovanni...

The woman lifts her scarf to show her nametag: LYLA KORKMAN.

JANE (CONT'D)

Hey...Lyla...

LYLA

Hi, Jane. I've been working out.

GIOVANNI

No way.

MAURA

She has. Look at her abductors.

GIOVANNI

She was abducted?

JANE

Yeah, by six-pack abs.

As Giovanni and Lyla move off --

GIOVANNI

You look so smokin' hot, we're
gonna need a garden hose.

Jane and Maura move toward the HOSPITALITY TABLE in the center of the gym. DEBBIE NICHOLS, 30s, GREETs classmates as she hands out nametags and pens. She's pretty, huge rock on her finger. She HUGS arriving classmates freely.

JANE

Ughh...Reason #4 to avoid high school reunions: Mean Girl Debbie Nichols.

MAURA

Relational aggression typical of adolescent females. But she's long past it. What a lovely greeter.

DEBBIE

Oh-my-God, Jane Rizzoli? Oh, it's probably not "Rizzoli" now. It's Missus...?

Jane takes a nametag, scrawls DET. JANE RIZZOLI.

JANE

Missus Detective Jane Rizzoli. Oh, wait. No "Missus." You?

DEBBIE

I'm Mrs. Eddie Tibbet.

JANE

(incredulous)
You married Eddie Tibbet?

EDDIE TIBBET, 30s, glasses, tall and skinny in a well-cut suit, steps forward.

EDDIE

Hey, Jane.

JANE

(genuine as they hug)
Wow...Eddie...look at you! In a suit!

DEBBIE

Can you believe it? Me and Eddie?

(CONTINUED)

MAURA

You mean because you were part of the "mean girl" clique? Eddie, what clique did you fit into?

JANE

(low)

Maura!

EDDIE

(smiling)

It's okay. The computer geek clique.

MAURA

Me too! Well, science geek. I'm a friend of Jane's: Dr. Maura Isles.

EDDIE

Nice to meet you.

DEBBIE

I'm a geek now, too. Home and Garden columnist for the Boston Dispatch. And a plant activist.

JANE

I guess somebody needs to give plants a voice.

MAURA

Very front-lines. Does that mean you're a guerilla gardener?

EDDIE

(proud)

She dumpster-dives behind nurseries.

DEBBIE

Someone has to save perfectly good plants from certain death.

JANE

(as she slaps on a nametag)

Okay, well, so great to see you both. Don't want to hold up the nametag line.

As Jane pulls Maura away, they walk toward --

DRINKS AREA

There's a big punch bowl in the middle of a long table.

(CONTINUED)

MAURA

I've always wanted to go to a high school reunion with a punch bowl!

JANE

There's a jello mold over there. Try not to hyperventilate.

Jane suddenly spots someone. She turns to hide, tries to make a get-away and grabs Maura, who carefully ladles a drink.

ANGLE: ADRIANNE, 30s, big-busted in a low-cut, but expensive green dress, moving toward Jane.

JANE (CONT'D)

Go that way!

MAURA

I'm getting punch!

JANE

Green dress. Big boobs. Former BFF Adrienne at three O'Clock. C'mon!

MAURA

(as she looks)

Is she the one who dumped you in 8th grade?

JANE

Who needed me when she could get any guy in the school with those two?

Jane sneaks a look. Adrienne is now joined by her husband, STEVE SANNER, athletic, handsome, tall.

JANE (CONT'D)

Even Steve Sanner. Too bad. He was so nice.

MAURA

(reads correctly)

Your ex-boyfriend?

JANE

I wish. One date to see *DUMB AND DUMBER* doesn't make a "boyfriend."

MAURA

(considering)

Depends. Was there groping?

(CONTINUED)

JANE

Only when I dropped my Dr. Pepper.
C'mon!

STEVE

Jane!

ADRIANNE

Jane!

Jane turns back and acts like she's just noticed them --

JANE (CONT'D)

Oh my gosh, Adrienne. Steve. Wow!

Adrienne pulls Jane in for a hug as Steve waits his turn.

ADRIANNE

(genuinely friendly)
It's been way too long.

STEVE

I hear it's Detective Rizzoli these
days.

JANE

It is. This is my friend, Dr. Maura
Isles.

Steve's eyebrows go up: "Friend"? Giovanni appears, pushing
through to carry away two drinks.

GIOVANNI

I know, right? Real waste.

JANE

Keep walking, Giovanni.

MAURA

(to Steve)
We're just friends. Not FRIENDS-
Friends. Close friends. Not too
close --

JANE

Dr. Isles tagged along because she
missed out on co-ed high school.

ADRIANNE

Jane, I'd love to have lunch some
time. Catch up.

JANE

Uh...sure...

ADRIANNE

We've gotta go man the hospitality
table, but it's so good to see you.

(CONTINUED)

JANE

You, too.

As Adrienne starts to move away --

STEVE

(to Adrienne)

Be there in a sec.

Steve turns to Jane, very aware of Maura's presence.

STEVE (CONT'D)

(low)

I was hoping I'd run into you. I
need to talk to you about
something. Okay if I call you?

Jane pulls out her card. Hands it to him.

JANE

Sure. Everything okay?

Before Steve can respond, he's clamped on the back by RORY
GRAHAM, 30s, the whole package. Smart, athletic, knows it.
Steve quickly pockets the card.

RORY

Well look who Stevie found: Roly-
poly Rizzoli! I almost didn't
recognize you.

JANE

Rory Graham. Now my evening is
complete.

RORY

If I had a nickel for every time a
girl has said that to me --

Holds out a fist. Steve bumps it without enthusiasm.

STEVE

Gotta go help Adrienne.

Steve heads toward the hospitality table.

RORY

Steve works for me. You've probably
read about how I turned Graham
Biomedical into an industry leader--

JANE

No, I only read the big stories--

MAURA

I have! You manufacture the Melee Heart Valve. Your valve has transformed the lives of children with heart defects and those with cardiovascular disease.

RORY

The advanced bileaflet mechanical design we came up with is pretty brilliant.

Jane rolls her eyes and turns away. She SEES Steve, in a conversation at the hospitality table with Debbie Nichols. It looks fairly intense. Jane is curious.

Rory's wife, KATE, 30s, arrives with two drinks.

KATE

Jane Rizzoli? Wow, you came to one of our reunions. I heard you might.

JANE

Kate...Westerfield.

As Kate hands Rory a drink. He sips it as Maura pulls Jane aside.

RORY

(to Kate)

This isn't Stoly. Where's the lime?

MAURA

(low)

Was she a mean girl, too?

JANE

(low)

Queen of mean. Lucky Rory.

Kate turns to Jane.

KATE

Look at that body: you definitely didn't have kids.

JANE

I rescued a dog. Does that count?

KATE

Rory and I have three: two boys and a little girl.

RORY

Kate was a high-priced corporate lawyer. But I was doing so well, I said, Babe, I need a wife not a lawyer.

(to Kate)

Needs more ice, babe.

JANE

You miss your work?

KATE

Every now and then --

RORY

(cuts her off)

Babe, I see some of the guys from the team.

KATE

(to Maura)

Football. Rory led them to the state championship.

RORY

Twice. Later Rizzoli. Doc.

As Rory and Kate move off --

JANE

Rory Graham just dissed me. Again. I'm done. Let's go.

MAURA

But I was just starting to enjoy myself.

JANE

I'm gonna "enjoy" skewering my own eyeballs with the shrimp forks if you don't walk away. Right now.

As Jane and Maura head out, Steve catches Jane's eye and makes a motion with his hand: "I'll call you."

Jane pops open a bottle of beer as Maura takes her shoes off.

JANE

I knew I shouldn't have gone. How did that improve the quality of my life? I want my 90 minutes back...

MAURA

It must've at least reinforced the
life choices you've made.

Jane looks around her apartment.

JANE

Yeah, it did. I like my life. Can
you imagine being married to Rory?
(imitating)
Too much ice, Babe. The glass is
ten degrees warmer than I like it,
Babe.

MAURA

I thought they were all very sweet.
With the exception of Rory.

JANE

If you like suburban bland. Mean is
at least interesting.

As Maura goes to Jane's fridge, looks --

MAURA

I'm in the mood for buttermilk.

JANE

Buttermilk?

MAURA

(as she looks)
Sometimes you have it to make
pancakes. In Tamil Nadu, cold,
spiced buttermilk is served to
guests.

JANE

You haven't been a "guest" for
three years...Tamil Nadu?

MAURA

One of the 28 states of India.

JANE

Does this look like India to you?

MAURA

So I'll have a beer.

5 **EXT. ST. DOMINIC HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL FIELD - NIGHT 1** 5

Steve Sanner walks on the field, does a little spin as though catching a ball. Smiles sadly. He stops under the crossbars.

SOMEONE ELSE'S POV: watching him from behind. Steve feels EYES on him, turns. Smiles in recognition.

STEVE

Hey. What're you doing out here?

A GLOVED HAND lifts the 9mm BERETTA with the homemade water bottle silencer.

POP! Steve is hit in the chest. He SLUMPS to his knees, then falls forward, dead.

6 **INT. JANE'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT 1** 6

Jane types on her computer as Maura watches.

MAURA

Clarissa Wydham -- with a "y."

JANE

Found her. Was she your best friend?

MAURA

We shared a cubby in Science Lab. Look at that: she married the Duke of Shernandorne.

COMPUTER MONITOR: photo of someone who looks like a young Camilla Parker Bowles wearing a big, stupid hat.

JANE

What is it with the English and their ridiculous hats?

MAURA

The Anglican church made women cover their heads --

JANE

With a migrating goose?

Jane's cell RINGS.

JANE (CONT'D)

(answering)

Rizzoli...

(listening to bad news)

Oh my God...

7

EXT. ST. DOMINIC HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL FIELD - NIGHT 1

7

The field lights illuminate the crime scene. Yellow tape and UNIFORMS hold back reunion lookie-loos. SGT. DET. VINCE KORSAK and DET. BARRY FROST are there as Jane and Maura approach. Jane SEES the body and STOPS. It's Steve Sanner.

MAURA

You don't have to do this --

JANE

...Oh my God...it really is Steve Sanner...

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

8

EXT. ST. DOMINIC HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL FIELD - SAME

8

Adrienne Sanner rushes Jane. Behind her, Rory and Kate.

ADRIANNE
(distraught)
Jane! Somebody shot him. Somebody
shot Steve...

JANE
Adrienne, I'm so sorry.
(to Rory and Kate)
Can you stay with her?

KATE
Of course.

RORY
I can't believe this...

JANE
I'll be back as soon as I can.

Kate and Rory put their arms around Adrienne, lead her away as Jane and Maura walk to the body. Jane pulls up short.

JANE (CONT'D)
(to Korsak and Frost)
Sorry...I...I knew him...I just saw
him a few hours ago.

KORSAK
Oh, Jane. I'm sorry.

FROST
Jane, we got this --

Maura starts to examine the body.

JANE
(shaking her head "no")
How'd he die?

MAURA
Gunshot wound to the chest. Appears
to be a small caliber entry wound.

KORSAK
His wallet's here so we're thinking
it wasn't a robbery.

(CONTINUED)

JANE

Shooting someone at their high school reunion doesn't feel random...

FROST

(as he finds it)

Cellphone's here. I'll pull his phone records.

Maura checks the gunshot wound.

MAURA

A lack of soot deposit and tattooing around the entrance wound.

JANE

So it doesn't look like a close range?

MAURA

I'm not sure. There's a large amount of metallic fiber on his clothing.

JANE

(kneels on the ground)

Looks like steel wool...

Jane looks around on the ground, sees something else.

JANE (CONT'D)

Frost, hand me an evidence bag.

He does. As she bags a small piece of plastic --

JANE (CONT'D)

Broken piece of plastic. You see any more?

As Frost finds another one --

FROST

Yeah, right here.

JANE

Could be a water bottle. Steel wool might've been stuffed inside.

KORSAK

You thinking homemade silencer?

JANE

Yeah.

(CONTINUED)

FROST

This is deliberate. Took some
planning.

Korsak moves a few feet away, examining something on the
artificial turf.

KORSAK

Orange dirt here and...
(points to a number cone)
...over there. Could be clay.

JANE

The track is dirt. Maybe the
shooter walked across the baseball
field.

FROST

I'll have CSRU check for footwear
impressions and get a clay sample
for comparison.

Frost moves off. Korsak bags bits of orange dirt. Maura looks
up at Jane, who is once again staring down at Steve's body.

JANE

He said he wanted to talk to me...
(wonders to herself)
Was this why?

INT. GRAHAM HOUSE - NIGHT 1

Kate and Rory Graham are with Jane and Frost in this large
Brookline house.

JANE

And Steve wasn't having any issues
at work?

FROST

Disagreements with co-workers?
People he managed?

RORY

No. Nothing. Business was smooth
and Steve was Mr. Nice Guy, just
like in high school.

KATE

Who could've done this?

JANE

We don't know yet. We'd like to
speak to Adrienne.

KATE

She's upstairs. With the children.

Adrienne enters behind them. She's been crying.

ADRIANNE

They're asleep. I'll tell you
anything you need to know.

RORY

Rizzoli, I'll offer a monetary
incentive to motivate you guys. I
know you don't get paid much --

JANE

That won't be necessary.

KATE

(to Adrienne)

Do you want me to stay?

FROST

It'd be better if we spoke to
Adrienne alone.

KATE

We'll be in the Great Room if you
need us.

Jane and Frost trade a look as they head out. Adrienne sits
on a couch. Jane and Frost sit across from her.

JANE

I'm so sorry for your loss.

ADRIANNE

Thank you...

JANE

Was Steve having problems with
anyone? Anyone he might've run into
at the reunion?

ADRIANNE

No. He was so excited about the
reunion. He loved high school. We
all did, right?

JANE

Right...

FROST

What about at work?

(CONTINUED)

ADRIANNE

You don't understand, but Jane will. Everybody loved Steve. Everybody.

Adrienne tears up, fights to keep herself together.

FROST

...How was your marriage? Were you and Steve having any problems?

ADRIANNE

We were happy. We were the couple everybody wanted to be. I mean, it was a perfect life...

Adrienne's eyes fill with tears. Jane grabs a tissue from a box on the coffee table, sits next to Adrienne.

ADRIANNE (CONT'D)

Jane, what am I gonna do without him?

OFF Jane, trying to comfort her former friend.

10 **EXT. BOSTON - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT 1 TO DAY 2** 10

11 **INT. JANE'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - EARLY MORNING 2** 11

Jane, hair wrapped in a towel, walks into the kitchen, getting ready for work. She takes a sip of coffee.

MAN (O.S.)

Hey there.

Jane jumps, nearly spills her coffee. Casey is on her computer screen by way of Skype.

JANE

What are you doing in my apartment?

CASEY (ON MONITOR)

You left Skype on. Thought I'd say hello and find out how the reunion was.

JANE

Awful. Casey, Steve Sanner was murdered last night.

CASEY (ON MONITOR)

What the hell? Who did it?

(CONTINUED)

JANE

We don't know. I left early. He was shot on the football field a few hours later. Our whole class is a suspect.

CASEY (ON MONITOR)

That's crazy...Didn't he marry that cheerleader? Adrienne Somebody. The one with --
(as he trails off)

JANE

The one with...? The high A.P. scores? No...The one with...the soccer scholarship...no, that's not it...

CASEY (ON MONITOR)

(playful)
Okay, you know what I was going to say. Wasn't she a friend of yours?

JANE

She was until she became "The One With the Big Boobs."

CASEY (ON MONITOR)

Was Rory Graham there? He and Steve had a business together.

JANE

Yeah, Rory was there. He and his head barely fit into the gym.

CASEY (ON MONITOR)

Maybe they had a falling out?

JANE

I don't think so, but we're looking into it. In fact, I'd better get to work --

CASEY (ON MONITOR)

Like that?

JANE

No, thought I'd take both towels off. It's "Naked Day" at BPD.

He laughs.

CASEY (ON MONITOR)

I've been thinking about you...A lot...

(CONTINUED)

11

CONTINUED: (2)

11

JANE

When you think about me, am I
wearing a towel on my head?

CASEY (ON MONITOR)

You're not wearing anything...

JANE

Hanging up now.

12

INT. BPD - DIVISION 1 CAFÉ - DAY 2

12

Angela watches as MELODY PATTERSON, 50s, toned, in nice
street-worthy gym togs, sips from a glass of ice tea.

ANGELA

Too sweet?

Melody stops drinking, barely refrains from a spit take.

MELODY

Does it have white sugar?

ANGELA

Would you prefer brown?

MELODY

I only do Stevia. It's an herb. All
natural.

ANGELA

I'll get you a fresh glass.

Through the cafe window, Angela spots Maura walking into the
Lobby with Korsak.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

(gestures)

Uh-oh...Incoming.

MELODY

Wish me luck...

Angela suggestively pulls at her blouse. Melody takes the
hint and adjusts her tank top, takes off her jacket as Korsak
walks in. Maura follows to get coffee. Korsak sees Melody.

KORSAK

Melody?!

MELODY

I'm back. Surprise!

ANGELA

Surprise!

(CONTINUED)

KORSAK

Wow...you're...here.

MELODY

I'm here!

KORSAK

Melody is my ex-wife.

ANGELA

We've met.

MAURA

Dr. Maura Isles. Nice to meet you.

MELODY

Not just any old ex. I'm the first
and the best. The other two were
awful, right Vince?

KORSAK

Uh...yeah...Can I talk to you?

MELODY

I'd love that.

Jane arrives. She knows Melody, is also surprised to see her.

JANE

Hey. Melody. How are you?

MELODY

You look wonderful.

JANE

Thanks. You, too.

KORSAK

Let's talk over here.
(low as he guides Melody
out of the cafe)
What are you doing here?

ANGELA

(To Jane and Maura)
What do you suppose is going on?

JANE

I don't know, Ma. Why don't you
follow them?

ANGELA

You don't have to be so snippy.

(CONTINUED)

JANE

And you don't have to be so snoopy.

Jane walks over to the coffee with Maura.

JANE (CONT'D)

I haven't seen Melody in five years. Why's she back?

MAURA

No idea.

JANE

Korsak raised her son for almost ten years.

MAURA

My God...he never mentions him.

JANE

Broke his heart when they divorced. She moved away. Took him with her...You start the autopsy yet on Steve Sanner?

MAURA

Just about to.

JANE

Call me if you find anything.

MAURA

(as she exits)
Of course.

There's a list of 150 names of people who attended the reunion. Steve Sanner's current photo, crime scene photo, CANDID photos from the reunion. Jane and Frost work.

FROST

Checked criminal records for everyone who attended your reunion. Everybody's pretty clean.

JANE

How many have alibis?

FROST

About half.

JANE

So we only have 75 suspects...Swell...

Korsak enters, preoccupied.

JANE (CONT'D)

Hey, how's Melody? Surprised to see her.

KORSAK

Me too. Don't ask. I won't tell.

FROST

Who's Melody?

JANE

The ex-wife who got away.

KORSAK

Let's focus on the Sanner case.

FROST

(Re: computer)

...Okay...Got something.

Frost punches some keys.

MONITOR: It's Jane's senior yearbook picture, complete with big hair and blown-out bangs.

FROST (CONT'D)

(reads her senior quote)

"Be who you are and say what you feel because those who mind don't matter and those who matter don't mind."

JANE

Okay, great. That really helps us, Frost.

KORSAK

Nice senior quote. Who said it?

JANE

A doctor. Can we please --

Frost, fingers flying, Googles it and CRACKS UP --

FROST

Dr. Seuss...Here's something else.

ON BRIC SCREEN: Another photo, of Korsak -- shirtless, leather strip tied around his forehead. He's a hippie.

(CONTINUED)

FROST (CONT'D)

Didn't think they had cameras back then. The Free To Be Community Theatre's production of *Hair*.

KORSAK

Hey, we got great reviews!

JANE

Hello? Steve Sanner was my friend. Can we get back on track?

FROST

Sorry.

Frost turns back to his computer, shows them a color press release photo of Steve and Rory Graham the day the Melee Valve was announced.

FROST (CONT'D)

Steve Sanner and Rory Graham on the day Graham Biomedical announced production of the Melee Valve. Nothing I could find on either. Both clean.

JANE

They were like brothers... When Steve tossed a football through a stained glass window at school, Rory took the blame so Steve could go on a date that night.

KORSAK

Must've been some girl.

JANE

I don't know about that...
(off their looks)
It was me...

Korsak throws her a sad smile.

KORSAK

Like I said...

FROST

Found something in the notes section of his smart phone.

MONITOR: Three 14-digit numbers.

FROST (CONT'D)

These three 14-digit numbers.

(CONTINUED)

KORSAK

Telephone number is 10...

FROST

Eleven. They make you dial a "1."

KORSAK

Fine. Eleven.

JANE

Bank accounts, maybe?

FROST

Maybe. Too long to be IP addresses.

KORSAK

Russian phone sex lines?

JANE

Oh, yeah, that was my first thought.

KORSAK

Just some insight from a case I worked.

FROST

"The case of the lonely detective."

KORSAK

You find any call patterns that stood out?

FROST

A couple of recent calls to a local preschool.

JANE

A preschool? How old are Steve and Adrienne's kids?

FROST

(as he checks)
Ten and twelve.

JANE

So why's he calling a preschool?

FROST

And six calls to a Debbie Nichols.

JANE

I saw Debbie talking to Steve at the reunion.

(CONTINUED)

FROST

(re: computer)

Wow...she's married to Edward Tibbet.

JANE

Why "wow"?

FROST

Guy owns a company that designs software. He's worth about 50 million.

JANE

(kidding)

Damn. I should've been nicer to him.

(sincere)

Good for him. He was always a sweetheart.

FROST

Look: more calls between Debbie and Steve. Any chance they might've been having an affair?

JANE

I don't know...Let's go ask Debbie.

Jane and Frost approach a large dumpster. There's a row of potted plants in front and a RUSTLING and CLANGING from inside.

JANE

Hello...?

Debbie Nichols pops up. She wears gardening gloves and holds two one-gallon containers of white roses.

DEBBIE

Oh...Hi...Would you mind holding these Alba roses?

As Jane and Frost each take a pot, and Debbie climbs out using a step stool she's toted along --

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

So awful about Steve Sanner --

JANE

What can you tell me about your relationship with him?

DEBBIE

What do you mean?

Debbie pops the back of her Volvo station wagon. She takes the rose plant from Frost, sets it next to other plants.

JANE

I think you know what I mean,
Debbie. We have his phone records.

Off Jane's unrelenting stare, Debbie cracks.

DEBBIE

...We ran into each other. We had
coffee, a few conversations...

FROST

Were you having an affair?

DEBBIE

No. Of course not.

Jane's attention is suddenly pulled by a SEDAN as it stops behind them, fifty yards away, engine running. She turns.

ANGLE: A MAN, LLOYD, 50S, AIMS A LONG-LENS CAMERA.

JANE

Frost...

Frost sees him, too. Quickly understands what Jane intends. Both grab rose bush as though to help Debbie load them.

JANE (CONT'D)

Now...

Both run FULL SPEED at Lloyd's car. As he tries to drive away, they HURL the rose bushes at his windshield. He SQUEALS to a stop. Jane and Frost, hands on their weapons, approach.

JANE (CONT'D)

Boston PD. Out of the car. Now!

LLOYD

Damnit. You know what this is gonna
cost?

Frost pulls the driver's door open.

FROST

Keep your hands where we can see
them.

Annoyed, the man holds his hands up and struggles to get out.

(CONTINUED)

LLOYD

Take it easy. I'm a Private Investigator.

FROST

Then you know the drill. Two fingers, pull some ID.

LLOYD

(as he complies)

I got every right to be here.

Jane takes the I.D., glances at it, hands it back.

JANE

You wanna lose the attitude? We're in the middle of a homicide investigation, and you're interfering with a potential witness.

LLOYD

This's got nothin' to do with a homicide.

FROST

So why the paparazzi camera?

Lloyd looks over at Debbie, who is watching them.

JANE

(yells to Debbie)

Everything's okay. He's...also a plant activist.

DEBBIE

Oh, okay. Great.

A relieved Debbie loads plants as she gets on her cellphone.

LLOYD

The husband thought she might be bangin' someone -- hired me to sit on her.

JANE

You get proof?

LLOYD

Yeah. Photos of her with two different guys.

JANE

Let's see.

(CONTINUED)

Lloyd reluctantly hands over his camera. Jane takes a look.

JANE'S POV OF DIGITAL SCREEN: Debbie and Steve having coffee on a restaurant's street patio.

JANE (CONT'D)
(shows Frost)
That's our victim.
(to Lloyd)
You said there's another guy?

Lloyd takes back the camera, finds the photo, hands it back.

JANE'S POV OF DIGITAL SCREEN: An unidentified man with Debbie in a parking lot, standing near her car.

JANE (CONT'D)
Who is he?

LLOYD
Don't know.

JANE
We're gonna need your memory card.

He hesitates. She holds out her hand.

LLOYD
Yeah, yeah, you'll charge me with obstruction...Here.

He hands her the memory card.

JANE
Thanks.

He brushes some dirt off, gets in, drives away as Jane and Frost walk over to Debbie's car. She's about to get in.

DEBBIE
I have to go get these plants watered and fertilized.

JANE
We have a few more questions.

DEBBIE
I don't know anything, and I called our lawyer. He says I don't have to talk to you. I'm sorry, Jane.

Jane and Frost watch as she drives away.

JANE

The day she lost her virginity, the whole school knew it.

FROST

That mean you think she's hiding something?

JANE

Yeah...

Jane stares at her old high school friend on the autopsy table as Maura finishes stitching up the Y-incision.

JANE

I never thought I'd say this, but I actually feel sorry for Adrianne.

MAURA

Adolescence is such a volatile time. It probably wasn't easy for her either.

JANE

Oh, believe me, it was easy for her thanks to those boobs you saw that arrived special delivery at age 12.

MAURA

Large breasts can cause back pain and severe sciatica.

JANE

And they can't protect you from life...She said she and Steve led a charmed life. Not anymore...

MAURA

Not for awhile.

She opens his mouth, shows Jane his teeth.

MAURA (CONT'D)

Bruxism. Hairline cracks indicating excessive grinding due to stress.

Maura lifts one of Steve's hands --

MAURA (CONT'D)

Muehrcke lines on his fingernails, another stress indicator. Something was causing him enormous anxiety.

15

CONTINUED:

15

JANE

He was the most easy-going guy I
ever met...Casey called this
morning.

MAURA

He really does miss you.

JANE

Can't really do much with a guy on
Skype...It's Skype-us-interruptus.

MAURA

Like coitus interruptus! I get it!

Frost, carrying phone records, enters on this --

FROST

Should I knock?

JANE

(to Frost)
What do you have?

FROST

Debbie Nichols was just found.
She's dead, Jane.

16

INT. NICHOLS HOUSE - BASEMENT - DAY 2

16

Jane, Maura, and Frost step into the dimly lit basement.
Debbie's lifeless body is leaning forward in a chair with a
ROPE AROUND HER NECK tied to a large pipe.

MAURA

It appears to be a suicide.

JANE

I don't believe this...We helped
her rescue rose bushes a few hours
ago...

OFF Jane as she trades a look with Frost and Maura.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

17 **INT. BPD - INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY 2**

17

Jane and Frost sit with Debbie's husband, Eddie Tibbet, who's visibly shaken.

JANE

Did you know I talked to Debbie today?

EDDIE

No. About what?

FROST

Did you wife seem troubled about anything?

EDDIE

Yes. The last few weeks were terrible. She was like a different person.

JANE

We know you hired a private investigator.

EDDIE

You knew me in high school. I didn't get girls like Debbie.

Jane opens a folder and spreads out the photos from the cafe of Debbie and Steve.

JANE

So you've seen these photos.

EDDIE

Yeah...I'm still a computer geek. Steve Sanner was Mr. Popular. Debbie was suddenly so secretive...

FROST

Where were you at about 10:30 last night?

EDDIE

At the reunion.
(realizes, freaks)
Look, I didn't kill him.

FROST

Did you confront Steve about Debbie?

(CONTINUED)

EDDIE

No...no, I didn't know what to do...

JANE

You understand that we will have to dig into your life, make sure that's true.

EDDIE

Of course. I understand. It's okay, Jane.

JANE

I appreciate that. I'm very sorry for your loss.

Frost pulls out another photo: the unidentified man with Debbie in the parking lot.

FROST

Do you know who this is?

EDDIE

No...Jane, do you think she killed herself? You knew Debbie.

JANE

I knew her in high school.

His eyes well up with tears.

EDDIE

She didn't...there's no way...

JANE

You have my word we will find out exactly what happened to Debbie.

OFF Jane trading a look with Frost.

Angela does her best not to be interested in Korsak and Melody as they drink ice tea. Melody has a big folder.

KORSAK

It all sounds good. I'm just...surprised is all. You moved away five years ago.

Korsak takes two bags of sugar from a glass box. Angela shakes her head, "no." He puts the bags back.

MELODY

I know. But it's all different now.
I'm different. I don't need that
much to get it off the ground.
(pats folder)
Research is all here for you to
look at.

Korsak looks at the folder but doesn't reach for it.

KORSAK

How is he?

MELODY

He's...he's 18, Vince. It's a tough
age.

KORSAK

I'd like to see him.

MELODY

I'll tell him that.

KORSAK

I divorced you, Melody. Not him.

MELODY

It didn't work out the way I'd
hoped...with his dad, and all...

KORSAK

I'm here for him. I've always been
here for him.

MELODY

(as she stands)
Think about whether you could ever
be here for me again.

She exits leaving the folder on the table. Angela comes over.

ANGELA

She's lovely.

KORSAK

She wants to open a yoga studio. I
took a class with her at lunch.

He rubs his back.

KORSAK (CONT'D)

It's harder than it looks.

ANGELA

I always wanted to learn yoga.

(CONTINUED)

KORSAK

She wants me to invest.

ANGELA

I wish I had a little money to invest. Get a space with good energy, some tinkly music. Have one of those yoga bodies like Melody.

OFF Korsak, thinking.

Debbie Nichols' body is on an autopsy table as Jane enters. Maura is examining the body.

JANE

What do you think? Did Debbie kill herself?

MAURA

The bruising and deep tissue injury around the ligature exceeds the circumference of the noose.

JANE

Fifteen words where one would do: no.

MAURA

Not a suicide. She was strangled with the rope then posed in the chair.

JANE

Guess we're gonna be bringing in Eddie after all.

Korsak enters, rubbing his back.

KORSAK

We still don't have enough on him.

MAURA

Lower back pain, Sergeant?

KORSAK

Too much of this downward doggy thing with Melody.

MAURA

Adho Mukha Svanasana.
(off their looks)
Downward facing dog.
(MORE)

MAURA (CONT'D)

Back pain is the second most common ailment in the United States.

JANE

What's the most common ailment?
Your fun facts?

MAURA

Headache...

JANE

She has you doing yoga? This is getting serious.

KORSAK

Never knew her to stick to anything. You think maybe she's changed?

MAURA

By acknowledging her change, you let go of past anger and focus on the present --

JANE

Thank you, Deepak Maura.

Frost pokes his head in.

FROST

Got something.

Frost shows Jane and Korsak an 8 x 11" blow-up of the unidentified man talking to Debbie in the parking lot.

FROST (CONT'D)

His name is Jared McKay. Just talked to him. He's an investigative reporter for the Boston Dispatch.

JANE

Was he having an affair with Debbie?

FROST

No. They went to Journalism school together. Debbie called him. Said she had a friend -- someone high up in a big company who wanted to blow the whistle on something. He doesn't know what. Debbie wouldn't give up the name --

(CONTINUED)

JANE

It was Steve Sanner...He was gonna
be a whistle blower...Why didn't
Debbie tell us?

As Jane processes this, her cell RINGS.

JANE (CONT'D)

Rizzoli...Okay, calm down -- I'm on
my way.

(hangs up)

I got another dead classmate.

She takes off.

INT. BPD - DIVISION 1 CAFÉ - NIGHT 2

Giovanni paces as Angela puts a coffee mug in front of him
and Jane enters.

ANGELA

Here, drink this. Warm milk with a
shot of whiskey.

JANE

Ma! You don't have a liquor
license.

But Giovanni is gulping the hot milk.

ANGELA

So arrest me. I use it for when I
make my chicken pot pie.

GIOVANNI

Thanks, Mrs. Rizzoli.

JANE

Great. Now that you're half in the
bag, you wanna tell me what
happened?

GIOVANNI

Me and Lyla went to Friendly's. I
order mac and cheese. She gets a
salad, dressing on the side 'cause
she's so fit, you know? We're
eating when all of a sudden, she
goes, oh my God, my heart is
racing. And I think this chick
really digs me, right? But then she
stops breathing.

ANGELA

God. How awful.

(CONTINUED)

GIOVANNI

You're tellin' me. Waiter calls
911, I start doing CPR.

ANGELA

I wouldn't even know how.

JANE

Comforting, Ma.

GIOVANNI

Me either except I learned the
basics at Tony Abruzzi's bachelor
party when this stripper --

JANE

(quickly)

Take me back to Lyla.

GIOVANNI

Everybody's yelling. It's crazy. I
keep trying 'til the paramedics
show up. But she's dead -- right
there on Friendly's floor.

JANE

I'm sorry, Giovanni.

GIOVANNI

Yeah. It was terrible.

JANE

Do you know if Lyla was in contact
with Debbie Nichols from our class?

GIOVANNI

Doubt it. Debbie called Lyla "Porky
Korkman." Lyla hated Debbie.

JANE

What about Steve Sanner? She
mention talking to him?

GIOVANNI

He tried to talk to her at the
reunion, but what's he need Lyla
for, you know? I mean, Adrienne has
those --

(he stops himself, then)

Hey, you probably could appreciate
her tits, too --

ANGELA

Excuse me?

(CONTINUED)

JANE

So Lyla didn't get a chance to talk to Steve at the reunion?

GIOVANNI

Nah...We left early...To think I only had two days with the love of my life...

ANGELA

Come're, Giovanni.

Jane exits as Angela hugs Giovanni.

Maura autopsies Lyla as Jane watches.

MAURA

Lyla had a congenital heart condition. Cause of death was a heart attack.

Frost enters on this.

FROST

Lyla Korkman was a preschool teacher.

JANE

Same preschool Steve Sanner was calling?

FROST

Yeah. Called six times in the last week. He wanted to talk to her.

JANE

Bad...I wonder why.

MAURA

"Bad-ly."

JANE

I hate it when you correct me.

MAURA

I hate it when you forget about Mr. Adverb.

Maura carefully removes something from Lyla's heart. Drops it into a metal basin. Holds it up for Jane to see.

MAURA (CONT'D)

This is a Melee Valve.

JANE

The one Steve's company makes?

MAURA

Yes.

Maura places it under the microscope lens and peers through the eyepiece. The microscope is attached to a computer and the magnified image fills the screen. As she focuses --

MAURA (CONT'D)

There's a fracture at the base of the outflow strut and a number of hairline cracks.

JANE

You said Lyla died of a heart attack from a congenital heart condition --

MAURA

No I did not. I said she died of a heart attack. What I didn't know is why. And now I do. She died because the valve failed.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

22 INT. BPD - BRIC - DAY 3

22

Frost mans the computer as Jane, Maura and Korsak look at the BRIC monitors. A photo of the Melee Valve appears along with the press release of Steve and Rory.

FROST

The company is in the process of being bought out by Precision Biomedical.

KORSAK

If they come to terms, the partners stand to make tens of millions.

JANE

"Partner." Singular. There's just Rory. Steve's best friend...

Frost's computer DINGS with an incoming email.

FROST

I got Graham Medical's list of Melee Valve recipients.

Frost hits some keys and an endless list of names and birth dates scrolls down the BRIC screen. Maura looks.

MAURA

3,200 people have received the Melee Valve since Graham Medical first received FDA approval to start production.

Korsak eyes the list.

KORSAK

Look how many of the recipients are kids.

MAURA

Heart valve repair is a very common pediatric surgery.

JANE

Let's narrow the list. Put up just the recipients who've died.

FROST

(punching keys)
Still looking at over 700 names.

(CONTINUED)

MAURA

Isolate the ones with "heart attack" listed as cause of death.

FROST

(typing)

Here it is: 217 deaths across the country.

JANE

Can't assume that because they died of heart attacks, the valves were defective.

MAURA

(offended)

I never "assume." Were any Boston residents?

JANE

You're gonna exhume a body?

FROST

Two are buried here: Charles Gordon, 52 and Rene Watkins, 11.

MAURA

I'm going to exhume two.

Maura looks at two different valves. Jane and Frost are with her.

MAURA

This is Charles Gordon's valve. This is Rene Watkins' valve. Both have similar fractures along the outlet strut.

JANE

So they're both defective?

Maura further magnifies the image and notices something else.

MAURA

Yes. Not only that, they've been cosmetically repaired. See that? That's a weld. Whoever manufactured this tried to conceal the defect.

FROST

That's cold...You think the higher ups at the company knew?

JANE

They had to...So between the two bodies we exhumed and Lyla Korkman, three people are dead because of these valves.

Jane notices something on the computer screen.

JANE (CONT'D)

What are those numbers?

MAURA

It's the serial number on the valve.

JANE

Can you pull up the Melee Valve you removed from Lyla?

MAURA

(as she does it)
Of course.

JANE

Frost, pull up those numbers you found in Steve's phone list.

Frost does it on a computer next to Maura's. Results from both pop up.

ON BOTH MONITORS: A 14-digit number that is the same.

JANE (CONT'D)

Steve knew the serial numbers of the defective valves...That's why he was trying to talk to Lyla.

FROST

He was trying to warn her.

Frost has pulled up the photo of Debbie Nichols and Steve Sanner having coffee on an outdoor patio and Debbie and Jared in the parking lot on separate monitors. Jane, Maura and Frost.

JANE

...That's why Steve was talking to Debbie. She was the only journalist he knew...Wait, take a look at where they're having coffee. That building -- there.

ON BRIC SCREEN: Frost zooms in on a sign and enhances it.

(CONTINUED)

MAURA

The Brookwood Medical Building. A very fine group of proctologists practice there.

FROST

She's right...about the building. Not sure about the...other stuff...

JANE

Pull up the tenants.

As Frost works the keyboard, Jane paces and thinks --

JANE (CONT'D)

Graham Medical is about to be sold for millions, but they have a major problem with their one and only product.

ON BRIC SCREEN: Tenant list pops up. On it: Food and Drug Administration, Northeast Office.

FROST

The building is home to the FDA's Massachusetts' field office.

JANE

There we go. So Steve finds out they're making bad valves and people are dying. He goes to the FDA to blow the whistle.

FROST

Then why's he talking to Debbie?

MAURA

I hate to criticize the government but a full FDA investigation could take several years.

JANE

That's why: he realized it could take years to get the word out. So he called Debbie.

FROST

But Debbie, the guerilla gardener, wasn't exactly Mike Wallace so she reached out to her friend, Jared, the investigative reporter...

JANE

But Steve gets murdered before he can talk.

(CONTINUED)

FROST

Because if word of the defective valves gets out, no company sale.

JANE

Yeah. Buh-bye Rory Graham's millions.

Maura's phone buzzes with a text.

MAURA

Crime lab's analysis of the granules found at the crime scene show it's crushed shale, brick and glass cullet. Used on red clay tennis courts.

JANE

And here I thought "clay" courts were clay.

MAURA

Clay takes three days to dry. Most "clay" courts are composites. The crime lab matched the sample to the clay courts at the Maple Leaf Court Country Club.

Frost punches keys, looks at Maple Leaf Court Country Club list of members.

FROST

Steve and Adrienne Sanner are longtime club members.

JANE

(scanning)

So are Rory and Kate Graham. We got him now.

Jane and Korsak sit across from Rory Graham.

RORY

No disrespect, Rizzoli...
(turns to Korsak)
...but shouldn't I be talking to you, Sergeant Detective.

JANE

None taken.

KORSAK

Detective Rizzoli is the lead on the investigation.

JANE

I'm curious...why no mention at the reunion that you're selling your company to Precision Biomedical?

RORY

(surprised)

I don't comment on business deals before they close.

KORSAK

Does Precision Biomedical know they're paying tens of millions for a flawed valve design?

RORY

What're you talking about?

JANE

We have proof your Melee Valves are defective. Steve knew. And he's dead.

RORY

You're trying to bait me. I didn't kill my best friend.

Jane's cell buzzes with an incoming text.

RORY (CONT'D)

Am I under arrest?

JANE

Not yet.

RORY

Then we're done. Anything else you have to say to me, you can say to my legal team.

JANE

You might want to call them and tell 'em to send a cab.

(holds up her phone)

Just got my warrant to search your office and your car.

Off Jane, determined to take him down.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

26

INT. BPD - HALLWAY / HOMICIDE SQUAD ROOM - DAY 3

26

Jane and Korsak walk together. He takes a swig out of a Nalgene water bottle.

KORSAK

Melody's got me doing a cleanse.

JANE

Guys really will do anything to get laid...How's Will?

KORSAK

I don't know. Haven't seen him yet.

JANE

I'm sorry.

KORSAK

She's talking about moving back.
What if she's only back for money?

JANE

Do you care?

KORSAK

No. Not if I get to see Will.

As they PUSH INTO --

SQUAD ROOM

Frost is literally surrounded by laptop computers.

FROST

Been through ten of the computers
we confiscated from Graham Medical.
Nothing so far.

KORSAK

Too bad...Hey, I got something.

Korsak turns his computer screen towards Frost and Jane.

ON THE SCREEN: Frost at 17 in hip hop gear. He RAPS Naughty By Nature's "O.P.P." [or something we can clear].

Jane CRACKS UP. Frost watches.

FROST

I had flow.

Frost goes back to checking one of the confiscated laptops.

(CONTINUED)

FROST (CONT'D)

Okay, now we're talking. Found a deleted search on how to make a homemade silencer.

JANE

Is it Rory's computer?

Frost checks.

FROST

No. It's Steve Sanner's.

KORSAK

Our victim's? Doubt he was looking up how to silently shoot himself.

JANE

Adrienne, his wife, would've had access to his laptop.

KORSAK

You think she'd kill her husband to hang onto their fortune?

FROST

Wouldn't be the first time.

Adrienne sits opposite Korsak. Jane enters holding A PLASTIC WATER BOTTLE FILLED WITH STEEL WOOL. She puts it on the table in front of Adrienne.

JANE

You know what this is, don't you, Adrienne?

ADRIANNE

(confused)

A water bottle? Is that a filter?

JANE

It's a homemade silencer. Like the one used when you shot your husband.

ADRIANNE

(blindsided)

What?

KORSAK

We know Steve was about to go public with his company's defective valve.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

27

CONTINUED:

27

KORSAK (CONT'D)

Which would've sent Precision
Biomedical running for the hills.

JANE

No buyout -- no big bucks. But with
Steve dead, his share of the
company reverts to you.

ADRIANNE

(upset)

Money doesn't matter to me.

KORSAK

Money matters to everyone.

ADRIANNE

I loved Steve...He was so
tortured...

JANE

So you knew...

ADRIANNE

Not for long, but yes, I knew.

JANE

Why didn't you tell us this?

ADRIANNE

I was scared. He made me promise
the night of the reunion that if
anything happened to him, to take
care of the kids and keep my mouth
shut. Who did this to him? Jane,
who killed my husband?

OFF Jane --

28

INT. BPD - HOMICIDE SQUAD ROOM - DAY 3

28

Jane comes back in. Frost points --

FROST

Your boyfriend is on your desk.

Jane is confused. She looks, sees CASEY waiting in a Skype
window on her computer.

CASEY (ON MONITOR)

Hey.

JANE

Twice in two days. A girl could
start to feel special.

(CONTINUED)

CASEY (ON MONITOR)
You are special.

JANE
Ssshh! I'm at work!

CASEY (ON MONITOR)
Well then, tell me how things are going with the case.

JANE
Making progress. We got a few things pointing toward Adrienne.

CASEY (ON MONITOR)
Really? Been awhile, but she never struck me as the killing kind. Forget that she dissed you in high school. You really think she killed Steve?

JANE
No. I don't.

CASEY (ON MONITOR)
I love that about you.

JANE
What?

CASEY (ON MONITOR)
That you're fair. That you always take it all in.

FROST
(calls from his desk)
CSRU is processing Rory's car.

JANE
Gotta go tear apart an insanely expensive ride.

CASEY (ON MONITOR)
I miss you.

JANE
Ssshh!
(low to computer)
I miss you, too.

FROST
I'm hearing everything you're saying.

29

INT. BPD - GARAGE - DAY 3

29

Jane, Frost and Maura watch as CSRU Techs go over Rory's car. Frost kneels with one of the techs on the driver's side.

MAURA

I tracked down Piper Logan.

FROST

Who?

MAURA

School mate. She was an expert in quantum physics at Oxford. Gave it all up to sing lead in an ABBA tribute band.

JANE

You sound jealous. You thinking of ditching us for the Cowboy Junkies?

Frost bags something.

FROST

Traces of red clay on the gas pedal and floor mats. No blood.

JANE

Rory's smart. If he was the shooter, he might have worn something to protect his clothes.

FROST

Check the trunk.

Frost opens the trunk and they look inside. It's empty.

JANE

Let's hit it with a UV light.

Jane spots some GREY FIBERS and points them out to Maura.

JANE (CONT'D)

Looks like steel wool. Which is consistent with the homemade silencer.

As Maura bags the fibers --

MAURA

I won't --

JANE

-- speculate. I know.

(CONTINUED)

Jane holds a UV light over the trunk and it glows.

JANE (CONT'D)

(points)

There.

TWO SMALL BLACK SPOTS are visible. Maura carefully swipes a sterile swab across one of the spots, then places a drop of Phenolphthalein on the tip. She follows with a drop of hydrogen peroxide. It immediately turns pink.

MAURA

Positive for blood.

END OF ACT FIVE

ACT SIX

30 **INT. GRAHAM HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY 3** 30

Jane, Maura and Frost with two UNIFORMS stand with Rory and Kate Graham in the well-appointed living room.

RORY
My car, my office, now my house?
This is harassment. I'm calling my
lawyer.

As he pulls out his cell --

KATE
Honey, they have a warrant. Just
let them do this so they can go.

JANE
I'd listen to your lawyer-wife.

Jane, Maura and Frost head out, leaving Rory, Kate and the two Uniforms.

31 **INT. GRAHAM HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY 3** 31

Jane and Maura, now gloved, methodically inspect the soles of Rory's athletic shoes.

MAURA
I once played a set at the Stade
Roland Garros. French Open.

JANE
Please tell me at least those
courts are real clay.

MAURA
White limestone, frosted with a few
millimeters of powdered red brick
dust.

Jane overturns a man's tennis shoe and sees clay residue on the soles.

JANE
Let's check it for blood.

Maura carefully swabs the rim of the shoe, adds the drops but the swab remains white.

MAURA
No sign of blood.

Jane's wheels are turning.

(CONTINUED)

JANE

Debbie's killer tried to make it look like she died in a chair. Maybe that's because she wasn't strong enough to hang her from the rafters...

MAURA

"She"?

JANE

As in, "Mrs. Graham."

They turn to Kate's side of the closet and begin checking shoes. Maura quickly finds a pair with soles spotted with clay. Maura swabs the rim.

MAURA

Negative for blood...
(examines them closely)
But there's something else here.

She indicates to Jane.

MAURA (CONT'D)

Small rubber pellets embedded in the treads. Consistent with synthetic turf.

JANE

Like the football field -- where Steve was shot.

One of the uniforms enters.

JANE (CONT'D)

Where's Mrs. Graham?

UNIFORM

I let her go to the bathroom.

Jane BOLTS out of there.

INT. GRAHAM HOUSE - HALLWAY OUTSIDE BATHROOM / BATHROOM - DAY2

Jane POUNDS on the door. Frost is right next to her.

JANE

Kate, open the door.

KATE (O.S.)

Just a minute...

Jane nods to Frost. He backs up, throws a KICK and the door flies open. Jane and Frost enter to find Kate at the sink.

(CONTINUED)

KATE (CONT'D)

(innocent)

I was just washing my hands.

JANE

(pulls out her handcuffs)

You're under arrest for the murder of Steve Sanner and Debbie Nichols.

KATE

No, that's not true...

As Jane cuffs Kate --

JANE

You threatened Debbie, didn't you? She was so frightened, she didn't even talk when you murdered Steve. You didn't have to kill her.

KATE

Oh, no, no...

Jane turns to Frost --

JANE

Did you hear a flush?

FROST

Nope.

JANE

Check the tank.

Frost pulls the top off the toilet tank and shakes his head derisively. He pulls on a latex glove, reaches in and pulls out a computer hard drive. Water drains out.

FROST

Good news: even though the drive is messed up, the ceramic disc inside is fine. Just needs a new housing.

JANE

Why? Why'd you do it? So you can live like this? With Rory? You have the right to remain silent --

KATE

I was completely dependent on him...I gave up everything...I never meant for it to go this far. I had to protect myself, my kids...

Rory suddenly appears.

(CONTINUED)

RORY

What the hell is going on?

JANE

Your wife murdered your best friend.

RORY

(stunned)

You what...? You bitch!

JANE

Frost, you got an extra pair of cuffs?

He tosses her a pair. She hands off Kate, who has started to cry. Jane turns on Rory.

JANE (CONT'D)

You're under arrest for the murder of Lyla Korkman.

RORY

Lyla Korkman? The fat chick from high school?

JANE

No, the preschool teacher who died from your product. The first of many. That's second degree murder, pal.

Maura, dressed in pristine tennis whites, and Jane, in a BPD T-shirt and shorts, approach a brick wall carrying rackets.

MAURA

When you invited me to play, I thought you meant on actual courts.

JANE

This is how we played when I was a kid.

MAURA

We could go to my tennis club...They have fresh mint lemonade.

JANE

I like it this way. Pure sport.

Jane WHACKS a ball against the wall. Maura does a textbook two-handed backhand. They continue to hit the ball --

JANE (CONT'D)

Casey called me again.

MAURA

And...

JANE

I got those little butterflies in my stomach like I was 17 again.

MAURA

Release of epinephrine. Draws blood away from the stomach and sends it to the muscles. You're lovesick.

The ball SAILS past a surprised Jane. Maura smiles.

JANE

Lovesick? I am not "lovesick."

MAURA

Bad case. It's been building since high school.

JANE

Fine. I like him. I miss him. I admit it. You happy now?

MAURA

(points to tennis ball)
The one who misses it has to get it.

JANE

You get it.

MAURA

You need to work off some of that pent up sexual frustration.

JANE

Is this because I won't go play at your fancy club and drink your frosty mint juleps?

MAURA

C'mon, I'll race you for it.

As they race to retrieve the ball, laughing, we --

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF EPISODE