

rizzoli & iles



“Dirty Little Secret”

Episode 302

#2M5902

Written By

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PRODUCTION DRAFT

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RIZZOLI & ISLES

302 “Dirty Little Secret”

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
LIEUTENANT DETECTIVE SEAN CAVANAUGH	BRIAN GOODMAN
Tommy Rizzoli.....	TBD
Frank Rizzoli, Sr.....	TBD
Big Mo	TBD
Susie Chang.....	TBD
Rachel Lawson.....	TBD
Charlotte.....	TBD
Michael Lawson	TBD
Patricia Lawson.....	TBD
Erica	TBD
Paul McNamara	TBD
Guard	TBD
Matthew Donovan/Sensei Matta	TBD

RIZZOLI & ISLES

302 “Dirty Little Secret”

SET LIST

INTERIORS

BOSTON CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY
TUNNELS
GRADUATE STUDENT APTS. -
VICTIM'S APT.

BPD

LOBBY
MEDICAL EXAMINER'S OFFICE
AUTOPSY ROOM
MAURA'S OFFICE
HOMICIDE SQUAD ROOM
INTERVIEW ROOM
DIVISION 1 CAFÉ

JANE'S APARTMENT
KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM

MAURA'S HOUSE
GREAT ROOM

HARMONY YOGA STUDIO
LOBBY OUTSIDE CLASSROOM
YOGA ROOM

UNMARKED BPD CROWN VIC

KORSAK'S CAR

EXTERIORS

BOSTON CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY
PARKING LOT

CHARLES RIVER
RIVERBANK

BPD

STREET IN FRONT/STAIRS

ENTRANCE TO HARMONY YOGA

HARMONY YOGA RETREAT
WOODED AREA/LAKE

CULVERT

WOODS

UNMARKED BPD CROWN VIC/RAVINE

RIZZOLI & ISLES

302 "Dirty Little Secret"

DAY/NIGHT BREAKDOWN

Scenes	Day/Night
1	N1
2-28	D2
29-32	N2
33-36	D3

ACT ONE

1 **INT. BOSTON CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY (BCU) - TUNNELS - NIGHT 1 1**

RACHEL LAWSON, 20s, in a tank top and yoga pants, practices yoga by herself in an underground steam tunnel. Sodium arc lights cast DIM SHADOWS. Water POOLS on concrete around her. What a weird place to do yoga...

She's advanced: flexible and strong. But she FIGHTS TEARS from some inner turmoil.

RACHEL
(self-coaches)
C'mon, breathe Rachel, breathe...

Her breath is ragged, barely audible over the RATTLE AND HUM of steam and water WHOOSHING through massive pipes OVERHEAD and BEHIND her.

A MAN'S SILHOUETTE SLIDES along a wall. She doesn't see him -- or hear his approach because of the noisy pipes. She pulls herself into an upward facing dog.

In a blindingly fast move --

GLOVED HANDS SHOOT through the darkness, LOOP a GAROTTE made of clothesline around her neck, methodically strangling her. She can't see her attacker. We see FLASHES of BLACK CLOTHES, COMBAT BOOTS. Rachel's back ARCHES, her hands FLAIL. BLOOD DROPLETS APPEAR under the rope. Rachel doesn't stand a chance...

2 **INT. JANE'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - DAY 2 2**

CLOSE ON: The FLAME of a gas burner as it's switched off. A HAND grabs a frying pan with THREE SIZZLING BURGERS.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL:

DET. JANE RIZZOLI as she DROPS the pan.

JANE
Yeoww!! Mother Francis...

Jane, in sweats, reacts to the searing pain as JO FRIDAY runs over to enjoy the burgers.

JANE (CONT'D)
Off, Jo Friday! No...

She looks over at --

(CONTINUED)

REVERSE ANGLE: FRANKIE RIZZOLI JR. and TOMMY RIZZOLI, sprawled on her couch. They eat chips, watch a DVR'd Minutemen baseball game. Oblivious.

JANE (CONT'D)
Hello? A little help?

Neither turns to look up.

FRANKIE JR.
(to T.V.)
No, come on!! The play's at second!

Jane runs water over her burned hand, stares at Jo Friday.

JANE
...at least you're appreciative...

Jo Friday, burger in her mouth, settles near the couch. Frankie sees the dog as Jane turns off the TV.

FRANKIE JR.
Hey! Off, Jo Friday. Jane, what're you doing?

As Jane PLOPS down between them on the couch.

TOMMY
Why'd you give the dog our burgers?

JANE
You want food? Go hunt and gather.

There's a SHARP RAP on the door. Jo Friday looks up.

JANE (CONT'D)
(rising from the couch)
If that's a pizza, I'm sorry for everything I ever did to you, including the time I locked you out and pretended I didn't know you, Tommy.

FRANKIE JR.
Did she really do that?

TOMMY
I'm still cryin' over it.

Jane opens the door. FRANK RIZZOLI SR. stands there. They STARE.

JANE
Daddy?

2 CONTINUED: (2)

2

FRANKIE SR.

So. You gonna invite your old man
in, or what?

Off the three grown children: OH. MY. GOD....

3 **INT. BCU - TUNNELS - DAY 2**

3

DR. MAURA ISLES, SGT. DET. VINCE KORSAK, DET. BARRY FROST,
CSRU techs and BCU police work in the confined space.

Rachel's body has been there for two days. Frost is on his
cell, as far away from the body as he can manage. Korsak
sweats from the heat of the tunnels. CONSIDERS using his tie
to mop his brow. Decides against it.

FROST

(as he hangs)
She's not picking up...

Korsak and Frost look over at Maura.

KORSAK

...maybe she's not coming...It's
the first case they're working
together since the shooting...

FROST

(low)
Jane didn't have a choice. Paddy
would've pulled the trigger on us.

KORSAK

Hey, how would you feel if I shot
your father?

FROST

My father's not a mobster...You
having a hot flash?

KORSAK

(tight)
NO.

MAURA

(comes toward them)
You could be experiencing a
decrease in testosterone levels --

KORSAK

I got plenty of testosterone. What
about you, Frost?

Korsak leans over the decaying body and INHALES deeply.

(CONTINUED)

KORSAK (CONT'D)

Mmmm-mmm...I love the smell of Deco
[pronounced: DEE-CO] in the
morning.

MAURA

Steam from the pipes has
accelerated decomposition.

She looks around, walks deeper into the tunnels, still
talking. A CSRU Tech feigns interest.

MAURA (CONT'D)

Two and a quarter miles of tunnels
run beneath this university...

KORSAK

They should just apologize for
whatever they said to each other in
that cat fight --

FROST

Ssshh! Women hate that expression.

KORSAK

(genuinely surprised)
They do? I'm still trying to
understand all these rules...

Frank Sr. sits on the couch between his sons. The three men
are enjoying the game. Jane is not.

FRANKIE SR.

Hey, Janie, you got any more chips?
(re: game)
Can you believe the contract they
gave this clown?

TOMMY

Calls himself a pitcher. Can't even
throw the speed limit.

FRANKIE SR.

(chuckles)
Good one, Tommy!

JANE

(snaps TV off)
The Minutemen lost 7-6.
(to Frank Sr.)
You disappear for a year -- and you
show up to "bro-out" and watch a
DVR'd ball game?

FRANKIE SR.

I couldn't get it in my hotel.

All three of them are offended. Frank rethinks his approach.

FRANKIE SR. (CONT'D)

Actually...

As Frank pulls three large PINK envelopes from his pocket --

FRANKIE SR. (CONT'D)

I came here to give you these --

Jane gets hers open first.

JANE

A wedding invitation?

FRANKIE JR.

Who's "Lydia"?

Tommy looks away a little guiltily. Jane tries to catch his eye.

JANE

Tommy, somethin' you want to say?

FRANKIE SR.

Hey, leave your brother alone.

Jane and Frankie both move in on Tommy.

FRANKIE JR.

Tommy?

TOMMY

No...I...uh...yeah...

He turns to his father for help --

FRANKIE SR.

We see each other when I'm in town.
Tommy was the only one who didn't
judge me.

FRANKIE JR.

When you're 'in town'?

JANE

Tommy's always been flexible when
it comes to right and wrong.

FRANKIE SR.

Hey!

JANE

Talk, Tommy.

TOMMY

...I introduced him to, uh, Lydia.

FRANKIE SR.

She's a dynamite lady. You're gonna love her --

JANE

(re: invitation)

How are you and Dynamite Lydia getting married in a church? You're divorced.

TOMMY

Yeah, I think the Pope kinda frowns on that.

FRANKIE SR.

Lydia wants a real nice church wedding --

FRANKIE JR.

It says you're getting married in St. Monica's. How, Pop?

FRANKIE SR.

Just some paperwork I gotta fill out --

JANE

(it dawns on her)

Oh my God -- you're gonna try to get an annulment, aren't you?

FRANKIE SR.

Janie, it's just a piece of paper. It doesn't mean anything --

TOMMY

(he's even hurt now)

Does Ma know she didn't "mean to" have kids?

FRANKIE SR.

I don't have any desire to hurt your Mother. I --

JANE

She doesn't know...You haven't even had the decency to tell her, have you?

4

CONTINUED: (3)

4

She looks hard at her father.

JANE (CONT'D)

So I guess that makes us all
bastards...

5

EXT. BCU - PARKING LOT - DAY 2

5

Frost inspects a small car with a "BCU CampusCar" logo as
Jane approaches, trying to shake off her father's news.

FROST

Hey. Where you been?

JANE

My father remembered he had a
family -- and popped by.

FROST

Wow...

JANE

It was better when he was in
Florida, ignoring us...

FROST

My dad's a dick, too.

JANE

Doesn't make me feel better..

FROST

Then come help me solve a murder.

JANE

(okay)
...that the victim's car?

FROST

(yes)
It's a campus share car.

Frost hands Jane rental paperwork.

JANE

...Rachel Lawson...She rents it a
lot: every weekend.

FROST

She was a grad student in Earth and
Planetary Sciences.

JANE

Where's the body?

(CONTINUED)

5

CONTINUED:

5

FROST

In a steam tunnel. Maintenance worker found her.

JANE

How long she been there?

FROST

Looked to me like a couple of days. But you can ask --

Frost stops, thinks better of mentioning Maura.

JANE

Relax, Frost. Of course I'll ask... Dr. Isles. Anyone report her missing?

FROST

No.

JANE

(re: paperwork)
She wasn't due to return the car until tomorrow. Wonder why she came back early...

6

INT. BCU - TUNNELS - DAY 2

6

Still crowded with crime scene workers. Maura finishes examining the body. Korsak now MOPS his brow with his tie.

MAURA

...Maybe it's not male menopause. You're not claustrophobic, are you? It's nothing to be ashamed of --

Maura doesn't see Jane enter.

MAURA (CONT'D)

A recent study says five to seven percent of the --

JANE

(mouths behind her)
"A recent study..."

Maura STOPS. Stiffens as she sees Jane.

MAURA

Hello, Detective Rizzoli.

JANE

Hello, Dr. Isles.

(CONTINUED)

Korsak trades a look with Frost, who has followed Jane in. Jane crouches near the body, all business.

JANE (CONT'D)

I'm not seeing any drag marks.

MAURA

No. Lividity confirms she was killed here. And she's passed through rigor.

JANE

So she's been dead at least 36 hours. What was she doing down here? She's wearing work-out clothes...

Maura points to the DEEP THIN GASH on the victim's neck.

MAURA

She was strangled.

JANE

Thank you, Doctor, I can see that.

MAURA

(with an edge)

With some kind of garotte.

JANE

I'd love to know the history of the garotte, wouldn't you, Frost?

Korsak and Frost exchange concerned looks. Maura is unapologetic -- fine, then. Here it is.

MAURA

It was most popular in the 17th century when it was used as a means of silent assassination by the Thuggee cult in India --

JANE

Okay, guys. Let's be on the lookout for Thuggees.

Maura and Jane glare at each other.

FROST

(tries to help; re: body)

What about these red patches?

MAURA

Dermatitis --

JANE
-- "Dermatitis"?

MAURA
Maybe you'll understand this: That
yucky red stuff is a rash --

Before they can really get into it --

KORSAK
Well, thanks for clearing that up --

FROST
Yeah, that was a great explanation!

JANE
(grabs Frost)
Let's go.

MAURA
(grabs Korsak)
You stay.

OFF THE MEN as they trade helpless looks.

INT. BCU - GRADUATE STUDENT APTS. - VICTIM'S APT. - DAY 2 7

Jane and Frost talk to Rachel's roommate, CHARLOTTE, 20s, glasses, overweight, sincere but not that sad. Charlotte's side is sloppy. Rachel's is college chic: Eco-Friendly meets exotic-India.

CHARLOTTE
Honestly? I barely knew her.

JANE
(re: tiny apartment)
You shared an apartment.

CHARLOTTE
It's graduate student housing.
(off Jane's confusion)
You get assigned a roommate.

FROST
You must've had some interaction.

CHARLOTTE
...she wasn't here a lot.

JANE
Where did she go on the weekends?

CHARLOTTE

I think she did field work
somewhere.

(points)

A lot of soil and rock samples she
brought back are over there.

Jane looks at carefully labeled boxes stacked near the bed.
Sees a bowl of water filled with dark specks.

JANE

What're these?

CHARLOTTE

Chia seeds. Rachel was a vegan.

She and Frost trade a look.

FROST

She have a boyfriend?

CHARLOTTE

No, not that I know of.

JANE

Any idea what Rachel might have
been doing in the steam tunnels?

CHARLOTTE

Steam tunnels? What steam tunnels?

Jane looks at geology books and PHOTOS: Rachel smiling,
tucked between two loving parents; collecting rock samples.
A framed symbol that looks like a Sanskrit character.

JANE

(picks it up)
Any idea what this is?

Charlotte shrugs. Jane hands it to Frost.

JANE (CONT'D)

Bag it.
(to Charlotte)
Would you mind giving us the room?

CHARLOTTE

Should I be worried? In horror
movies, they always get the
roommate next.

Frost suppresses a smile.

FROST

The campus is on high alert, and there are campus police outside your apartment. You'll be safe.

Charlotte nods, relieved. Heads out.

JANE

And here I thought I missed out on the whole roommate bonding thing...

(looks through closet)

What a relief: "Cruelty free cotton." Hate it when people are mean to cotton...Vegan shoes? Can you say "V'ugly"?

FROST

Says the woman who's been wearing the same boots for two years.

JANE

Oh, snap.

Frost digs into the closet, too.

FROST

Hey, look Rachel had a "skinny" section and a "fat" section.

JANE

How'd you know about "skinny-fat" clothes?

FROST

(sly)

I've tried on all sizes...

JANE

Snap again...Rachel was in her "skinny phase."

Jane finds and holds up a plastic shower caddy.

JANE (CONT'D)

Aloe vera toothpaste, bamboo deodorant...Oh, hello...

As she holds up a BAGGIE OF WHITE POWDER --

JANE (CONT'D)

...Here's a sure way to keep the weight off. Cocaine.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

8

INT. BPD - LOBBY / INT. DIVISION 1 CAFÉ - DAY 2

8

Jane strides through the lobby. She's surprised to see Frankie there, coming off another shift.

JANE

You pulled a Midnight? You should sleep.

FRANKIE JR.

...this stuff with Pop...Might as well make money if I can't sleep...You talk to Maura?

JANE

(sad)

I don't know if we're ever going to be friends again. We keep making it worse...I'm not even sure why...

LAUGHTER from the Café catches their attention. They look through the café window at LT. DET. SEAN CAVANAUGH getting coffee as he talks and laughs with ANGELA RIZZOLI.

JANE (CONT'D)

Dad hasn't told her.

FRANKIE JR.

No...

(then)

I ran a check on her...on Lydia.

JANE

What? Frankie, you can't be doing that. They watch that stuff!

(then)

What'd you find?

FRANKIE JR.

Nothing...parking tickets...

He's holding back.

JANE

And?

FRANKIE JR.

And you don't wanna hear the rest...

JANE

I don't. Tell me anyway.

(CONTINUED)

FRANKIE JR.
She's twenty-eight. Years old.

JANE
(horrified)
She's younger than...us...

Cavanaugh exits the café with his coffee, approaches.

FRANKIE JR.
'Morning, Lieutenant.

JANE
Sir.

CAVANAUGH
Hey, Frankie.
(to Jane)
Rizzoli, you got a minute?

Jane nods. Frankie gets in the elevators and exits.

CAVANAUGH (CONT'D)
How we doin' with the murdered BCU
girl? I'm getting a lot of heat
from the Brass --

As he talks, Jane sees Frank Sr. ENTER the lobby, head to the
café. She sees Frank APPROACH Angela. Oh shit...

CAVANAUGH (CONT'D)
Parents are going nuts over there.

SHRIEKS ERUPT from the café as Angela and Frank go at it.

ANGELA
You want a WHAT?

JANE
Uh-oh.

FRANKIE SR.
Just do it, wouldja?

CAVANAUGH
What the hell -- ?

JANE AND CAVANAUGH RUSH TO CAFÉ --

ANGELA
Sure, I'll sign it -- over your
dead body! All the years I put up
with your snoring --

Detectives and civilians GATHER to stare at the fight.

(CONTINUED)

FRANKIE SR.

My snoring? How 'bout you? With
your creams and your flossing. In
the bed, you flossed --

As Jane and Cavanaugh arrive --

ANGELA

That's right! In the bed! In our
marriage bed! Where we made three
children!

JANE

(tries to move Angela
away)
Ma, come on --

FRANKIE SR.

And you still treat 'em like kids.
Move on, Angela --

Cavanaugh steps in front of him, gently but firmly tries to
take his arm.

CAVANAUGH

Hey, Frank. This isn't the time or
the place. Let's take it outside --

ANGELA

I won't dishonor my children.

FRANKIE SR.

This isn't your business. I'm
talking to my...to --

ANGELA

(voice cracks)
...your ex-wife...

Angela runs out. Cavanaugh backs away from Frank as Jane
takes her father in, shattered by what she witnessed.

JANE

I idolized you --

FRANKIE SR.

Aw, Janie, honey --

JANE

(puts her hand up)
I don't want to hear it. I think
you should go.

Jane heads after Angela.

9

INT. MEDICAL EXAMINER'S OFFICE - AUTOPSY ROOM - DAY 2

9

Maura examines Rachel's body, records notes into a voice-activated recorder hanging from the ceiling. Jane enters. Maura doesn't acknowledge her. [NOTE: throughout scene, we DO NOT see Jane's back. You will see why very soon.]

MAURA

(to recorder)

...lower extremities are well-muscularized, no evidence of trauma. Rigor mortis is absent --

As Lab Tech SUSIE CHANG enters with papers for Maura --

CHANG

Results are in on the white powder.

JANE

(to Lab Tech)

From the victim's bedroom?

(off her nod)

Been waiting for that. Was it cocaine?

Chang looks to her boss, unsure whether to answer.

MAURA

(deliberate)

The white powder is negative for cocaine.

JANE

(to Chang)

So what is it? Heroin? Crystal Meth? Ketamine?

Chang shifts awkwardly, waits to be dismissed.

MAURA

(Fuck. You.)

Sodium. Bicarbonate.

JANE

(Fuck. You.)

Tricky: Baking. Soda.

(to Lab Tech)

Thank you, Susie.

CHANG

Uh, you're welcome...

MAURA

Nice work, Senior Criminalist Chang.

(CONTINUED)

Chang exits, glad to be released from the tension.

JANE
(low, to herself)
Nice work, Chief Medical Examiner
Maura.

MAURA
(as though Jane isn't
there)
Well that explains why Rachel had
white powder in her shower caddy --

JANE
"Caddy"?

MAURA
(hits play on recorder)
Livor mortis is indiscernible --

Jane is a teeny bit remorseful. She moves closer.

JANE
Sorry. Okay...please tell me why
she had baking soda in her...caddy?

MAURA
Now you're being nice because you
want information...She used it to
wash her hair. It's far less toxic
to the environment than shampoo.

JANE
That's commitment...

As Jane looks over Rachel's well-defined arms and legs --

JANE (CONT'D)
She's really fit...

Maura runs the P.B. FLUOROSCOPE across Rachel's shoulder --

MAURA
She has had anterior dislocations
to both her right and left humerus
bones --

JANE
Too bad you don't guess. I'd love
to know why that's relevant.

MAURA
(sarcastic)
You're in luck: it's National
Guessing Day.

JANE

Are you celebrating?

MAURA

I am. She has these injuries because of repeated Chaturanga to Upward Dog.

JANE

...Yoga...Is guessing giving you hives?

MAURA

(terse)

Not yet. Her rash is the result of "defatting." The chemical dissolution of dermal lipids upon contact with --

JANE

What's that in yucky red rash lingo?

MAURA

She was submerged in icky toxic stuff.

JANE

(to herself)

Why is yoga vegan girl bathing in chemicals?

Jane turns to leave. Maura sees Jane's BRIGHT GREEN THONG, peeking out of her pants.

MAURA

Uh, Jane?

JANE

(curt)

What? I thought we were done.

MAURA

(suit yourself)

Okay...

Jane enters to find Korsak and Frost staring at the clear board. PHOTOS of Rachel before and after, the crime scene, the framed symbol and a MAP of BCU's underground tunnels.

As Jane moves between them to take a look, they both see her exposed thong. They TRADE uncomfortable looks behind her back: Uh-oh. Do we tell her?

FROST

Uh, Jane...

JANE

(not listening)

Rachel wasn't snorting coke.

KORSAK

What was she doing with it?

JANE

(distracted)

Washing her hair.

FROST

That's expensive shampoo. Jane --

JANE

It was baking soda, Frost, okay?

As Jane moves along to look at the map, Korsak and Frost jump back from THE THONG --

JANE (CONT'D)

...so what was she doing in those tunnels...and who wanted her dead.

Korsak and Frost strain to keep their eyes on the board and away from THE THONG. N.D. Detectives PASS BY, SMILE as they see it. Korsak and Frost try to shield Jane, who keeps getting loose, FLASHING THE THONG.

KORSAK

Jane, uh, you should, uh --

JANE

You check her financials?

FROST

Rachel owed BCU \$27,000. Which is weird because tuition and room and board were covered by student loans and grants...which is all gone...

JANE

So what'd she do with the money?

KORSAK

I'll get a subpoena for her bank records.

As Jane points to the Sanskrit symbol, Frankie enters.

JANE

We gotta find out what this is --

(CONTINUED)

FRANKIE JR.

I brought the victim's parents to
the Interview Room.

(notices thong)

Nice whale tail.

JANE

What?

Jane reaches around, backs into the wall as she realizes what she's been showing. Yanks her shirt down, pants up. Turns on Frost and Korsak, who are suddenly very (very) busy.

JANE (CONT'D)

Why didn't you tell me?

KORSAK

Tell you what?

FROST

We didn't even see it --

FRANKIE JR.

(laughs)

Yeah, right. They can see it across
the street.

JANE

(as she exits)

Shut up.

Jane and Korsak sit across the table from Rachel's devastated parents, MICHAEL and PATRICIA LAWSON, 50s.

PATRICIA

Why? Why would somebody do this?
Rachel was the kindest person...

Patricia fights not to break down, braces a hand on the table. Michael looks down at her hand but doesn't reach for her.

KORSAK

Did Rachel mention any problems she
was having? Maybe with friends?

PATRICIA

No. She was there to study
environmental geology. She was very
dedicated. She worked hard.

JANE

Was your daughter seeing anyone?

MICHAEL

No.

PATRICIA

She wouldn't have talked to you
about that...

An awkward beat between the couple. Jane studies them.

JANE

Have you just returned from a
business trip, Mr. Lawson?

MICHAEL

No. Why?

Korsak looks at Jane curiously: where's she going with this?

JANE

Your watch is set to a different
time than your wife's. Are you
separated?

MICHAEL

Yes...

KORSAK

Did you tell Rachel?

Michael Lawson's face clouds with guilt, shame -- and the
overpowering sadness at the loss of his child.

MICHAEL LAWSON

...I told Rachel I was leaving her
mother when I brought her back to
school after Winter Break...

PATRICIA

That's when she started going down
into the tunnels, isn't it?

JANE

How did you know that?

Michael and Patricia look at each other.

MICHAEL

Rachel wasn't an only child. She
had an older sister...

PATRICIA

Emily died when Rachel was 7.
Rachel would go down to the
basement, sit in the dark for
hours.

MICHAEL

When she was really suffering,
she'd find a place...It's my fault
she was down there...

Patricia lets him suffer. She blames him. Jane picks up the photo of Rachel with her parents.

JANE

This might not be my place...but
this beautiful girl loved you both.
Honor her by being kind to each
other.

Patricia moves her hand an inch toward his. His hand squeezes hers.

JANE (CONT'D)

We're very sorry for your loss.

Not a dry eye in the room as we go...

OFF Jane.

Maura works at her desk. Tommy enters, white shirt, black tie, slacks and jacket. Maura looks up, surprised to see him.

MAURA

Tommy?

TOMMY

Hey, Maura...

She gets up, gives him a warm hug.

MAURA

How'd you get down here?

Tommy smiles.

TOMMY

I got my ways.

MAURA

Tommy, this area is secure.

TOMMY

I'm on the job...Murphy's Funeral Home needed more pick-up guys. Guess your people are too busy with murders, so they hired a few of us to pick up the ones who just croak.

MAURA

Oh. Well, uh, congratulations.

TOMMY

I think it's gonna be temporary. No offense, but it's too weird... Listen, I need some advice.

MAURA

From me? Sure. Shoot.

TOMMY

Well, you know my dad's back.

MAURA

No, I didn't.

TOMMY

Didn't Jane tell you?

MAURA

We're...uh...not as...close as we used to be.

TOMMY

Oh. He's getting remarried. He told us this morning.

MAURA

No wonder Jane was off...

TOMMY

It's good that you're not talking to Jane...

MAURA

No it's not. It's awful.

TOMMY

I just mean...while you're not talking to her, maybe we could --

MAURA

Tommy --

TOMMY

Hey, a guy's gotta dream.

She smiles. There's still chemistry between these two.

MAURA

You said you needed advice.

TOMMY

I'm gonna tell you something, but
you can't tell anyone --

MAURA

I'm a vault, Tommy.

Tommy takes a deep breath.

TOMMY

Uh...I uh...kinda know my dad's
fiancée...

MAURA

"Know." You mean, in the biblical
sense?

TOMMY

Yeah. That sense. I mean, I only
"knew" her one time...but still,
that's just wrong, right?

Maura is stunned. At a rare loss for words.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

You think I should tell my dad?

OFF Maura...WHAT???!

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

13

INT. BPD - HOMICIDE SQUAD ROOM - DAY 2

13

Jane, Korsak, Frost all work. Jane is over Frost's shoulder as he shows her something on his computer. A FAX starts coming in. Korsak goes to retrieve it.

FROST

Found it: it's trademarked.

MONITOR: The Sanskrit symbol and the words, "Harmony Yoga."

JANE

"Harmony Yoga."

KORSAK

(holds fax)

Rachel's bank confirmed automatic monthly payments to "Harmony Yoga."

Jane looks at the fax.

JANE

She spent \$25,000 on yoga? In five months? Enlightenment is expensive.

FROST

Owner's name is "Sensei Matta."

MONITOR: BUFF WHITE GUY doing various extreme yoga poses.

JANE

That's not the name his momma gave him. Let's go talk to him.

KORSAK

If he's going to that much trouble to hide his identity, we better do this on the down-low or we'll scare him.

JANE

Frost, track his business records, try and find a name. C'mon, Korsak. Let's go do some yoga.

He groans but follows her out.

14

INT. HARMONY YOGA STUDIO - LOBBY OUTSIDE CLASSROOM - DAY 2 14

Jane and Korsak enter with coffee, watch a yoga class full of college-age YOGIS; all chiseled muscle and focus.

(CONTINUED)

JANE

Wow...would you pay twenty-five grand to look like that?

KORSAK

(as he sucks in his gut)

Nah. Rather have a Boston Whaler with a tuna rig, drink my six pack.

Shelves are lined with CDs and DVDs for sale, Harmony Yoga clothing, mats and posters Sensei Matta in yoga poses. Korsak subtly indicates multiple security cameras.

KORSAK (CONT'D)

I'm thinking Sensei Matta is related to Big Brother...

ERICA, 20s, a centered, warm, yoga teacher approaches.

ERICA

Welcome. Love and light. I'm Sempai Erica.

(notices their coffee)

I'm sorry, this is a caffeine-free zone.

JANE

So sorry. We didn't realize.

Jane and Korsak reluctantly toss their coffees. Jane mouths the words "caffeine free zone?"

ERICA

It's wonderful when couples come together --

KORSAK

Oh, we're not a --

Jane elbows Korsak: this is an opportunity.

JANE

-- ahhh-customed to...such a...nice...yoga studio!

ERICA

(conspiratorial to Korsak)

Yoga is a great way to keep up with the "demands" of a young wife.

JANE

I'm very demanding.

KORSAK

You sure are. Babe.

(CONTINUED)

ERICA

I'm teaching a Beginners' class in a few minutes. You'll take it.

JANE

Oh, we're not dressed for yoga, and we were actually hoping to meet Sensei Matta --

Erica pulls out two Harmony Yoga T-shirts and yoga pants.

ERICA

Nobody meets the master until after the class.

As they take the clothing and exchange looks of dread --

Frost and Frankie are at the coffee dispensers. Frankie is down.

FROST

Hey, bro. How you doin'?

FRANKIE JR.

Living the dream: another winos and weirdos shift.

Frost gets a text, reads it.

FROST

...better than a floater. One just beached himself on the north bank of the Charles.

FRANKIE JR.

Man, you're lucky...

FROST

(to make him feel better)
Probably a suicide. Hey, you'll make detective --

FRANKIE JR.

Yeah, when I'm a hundred and four...I'm 12th on the list...

FROST

Can't promise it'll be any more exciting than winos and weirdos, but you can come if you want.

FRANKIE JR.

Really? Thanks, man.

16

INT. HARMONY YOGA - YOGA ROOM - DAY 2

16

Jane and Korsak are in borrowed yoga attire. SWEAT profusely as they try to keep up with a rigorous series of poses.

ERICA

... and we move into Eka Pada Raja
Kapotasana. An easy, One-Legged
King Pigeon.

Jane and Korsak STOP, intimidated as they watch people easily TWIST themselves into the advanced pose.

JANE

So easy. Can't she come up with
anything harder?

KORSAK

What do you do with the other leg?

ERICA

(disapprovingly to them)
This is a very simple pose, but if
you're challenged, do Adho Mukha
Svasana.

JANE

I'd like to Adho mukha her.

As Korsak groans and drops to his mat --

KORSAK

I'll help...

17

EXT. CHARLES RIVER - RIVERBANK - DAY 2

17

Frost and Frankie stand over the BLOATED body of a MAN, 40s. Frankie is fascinated, excited. Frost is near-nauseous.

FRANKIE JR.

Wow...His eyes and tongue are gone.
That's from fish activity, right?
Looks different than in the books.

Frost fights his gag reflex.

FRANKIE JR. (CONT'D)

(leans closer)
Wait. Look at his head. That's not
fish activity.

Frost forces himself to look.

FROST

It could be blunt force trauma.

(CONTINUED)

FRANKIE JR.

So maybe it's not a suicide! Hey,
grab his arm. We can haul him out
ourselves, right?

But Frost turns around, hides his gagging. Two funeral home
attendants approach. One of them is Tommy.

FRANKIE JR. (CONT'D)

Tommy, what're you doing here?

TOMMY

Workin'. Move. I'll get him.

(off his look)

What? You think you and Jane are
the only Rizzolis who can look
death in the face?

Tommy gets within smell-distance, takes one look -- and
HURLS. Frost can't stop himself. He hurls, too. Frankie rolls
his eyes in disgust, waves over the other attendant.

FRANKIE JR.

How 'bout you? Can you look death
in the face?

The class is nearly over. Everyone sits peacefully in lotus
position. Except Jane and Korsak who both struggle to get
comfortable.

ERICA

Love and light.

CLASS

(in unison with Erica)

Love and light. I am not my body. I
am not my body. Namaste.

Erica HITS a GONG. Everyone jumps up, normal again. Jane
helps Korsak to his feet.

JANE

"I am not my body"?

KORSAK

I wish I wasn't my body...

ERICA

I hope you experienced a little bit
of love and light transformation.

JANE

Words can't begin to express.

KORSAK

Yeah, we're so transformed, we're ready to talk to Sensei Matta.

ERICA

He's not here.

Jane and Korsak trade an irritated look: What?? So why'd we just take a class?

JANE

I thought you said we could talk to him if we took a class.

ERICA

(reverential)

He rarely leaves his spiritual retreat in Western Massachusetts.

KORSAK

It's a ways, but seems worth it.
(looking at brochures)
Where's it located?

ERICA

Even I don't know. You have to ascend to be called.

JANE

That girl we met, hon -- Rachel?

KORSAK

(plays along)

Rachel...Lawson? The one who told us about this place?

JANE

That's the one...she must've been ascending --
(decides to guess)
-- didn't she say she got "called" to the retreat?

ERICA

(confirms it)

Rachel Lawson moved very quickly through Full Open Heart to --
(hurts to say it)
Double Platinum Soul Seeker.

JANE

Double Platinum Soul Seeker...

ERICA

She has a beautiful practice, and I
don't judge --
(judging)
-- but she ascended too quickly.

KORSAK

Huh. Must be flexible.

ERICA

Yes...and Sensei Matta believes
Rachel is...
(good in bed)
Spiritually gifted.

They trade a look as Erica grabs thick information packets.

ERICA (CONT'D)

Now that you're ready to begin the
quest to ascend, let's fill out
your packets and put a credit card
on file --

JANE

Oh, wow, we'd love to, but --

KORSAK

Don't you have an appointment at
the beauty parlor?

She fights not to smack him: that's the best you can do?

The floater's body, still fully dressed, is on an autopsy
table as Frankie INKS UP the floater's fingers, does a "10-
card" while Maura inspects the man's skull.

MAURA

Apparent skull fracture...

FRANKIE JR.

Holy crap, it's my first murder--

MAURA

(over)
Stop right there. I can't take it.
I can't do it.

She pulls off her gloves.

FRANKIE JR.

What? What'd I say?

MAURA

This man might've hit his head when he jumped. Or slammed into rocks when his bungee cord snapped. For all I know, Wile E. Coyote dropped an anvil on his head.

FRANKIE JR.

It was just a gut feeling --

MAURA

This is a scientific process, do you understand, Officer? You do not guess, leap to conclusions, speculate, theorize, wonder or tell me about your gut, am I clear?

FRANKIE JR.

Yeah...clear.

Frost hunches over his computer as Korsak and Jane enter. Korsak drops into his seat, exhausted.

JANE

"The Beauty Parlor"? That's the best you could do?

KORSAK

Yeah, "Babe." I think I pulled a groin muscle.

FROST

I got a name: Matthew Donovan. That's your Sensei Matta.

As Jane walks to a map of Western Mass on the clear board --

JANE

What're all the shaded areas?

FROST

Harmony Yoga bought all that land within the last year.

KORSAK

How are they buying protected land in Western Mass?

FROST

Using their non-profit, "religious" exemption.

Frost's email DINGS, as he opens it, looks at something --

FROST (CONT'D)

You should look at this.

Jane and Korsak move over his shoulder as he plays BCU security footage at the entrance to the tunnel.

FROST (CONT'D)

Frankie went through all the security tape from BCU from the last five months...

JANE

Is that Rachel?

ON MONITOR: Rachel enters and exits in REAL TIME.

FROST

That's when she started going into the tunnels --

JANE

Five months ago -- when her parents separated.

FROST

Yeah. She only went three times, though. Started again two weeks ago.

JANE

What happened two weeks ago?

Frost shrugs as he calls up the last piece of tape.

FROST

Here's her last visit.

ON MONITOR: Rachel enters frame, opens the door to the tunnel. Before she closes it, she looks behind her.

FROST (CONT'D)

Rachel goes in --
(as he fast forwards)
But she never comes out.

JANE

And no one follows her in there.
How is that possible?

Jane moves back to the MAP of the BCU tunnels.

KORSAK

We have to look at every entrance.

FROST

We've been through everything. Some of the entrances are in buildings, and they don't have cameras.

Maura enters, file in hand, addresses only Korsak and Frost.

MAURA

Lab results for Rachel Lawson. Her rash was caused by chemicals: Benzene and 1,4-Dioxane. They'd been dissolved in a non-saline solution.

JANE

(impatient)
Translation?

MAURA

Fresh water. I've narrowed it down to lakes in Western Massachusetts based on PH levels and mineral content.

KORSAK

So Rachel was literally swimming in chemicals?

JANE

(bummed)
I used to go to a Girl Scout Camp on this beautiful lake there. It's polluted now?

FROST

You were a girl scout?

JANE

Why is that so hard to believe?

MAURA

Oh, I don't know: "I will try to be honest and fair, FRIENDLY and HELPFUL."

JANE

I was so friendly and helpful, I won "Sweetest Camper" two years in a row.

MAURA

Was anyone else there?

Frost's and Korsak's mouths both drop open. This is so unlike Maura. She realizes she's gone too far.

(CONTINUED)

MAURA (CONT'D)

There...to watch you...accept your award?

JANE

Nice recovery.

MAURA

(re: report)

The pollution must be recent because it's not showing up in the quarterly water quality reports.

FROST

So we have to figure out where Rachel was driving that Campus car on the weekends.

MAURA

I'll go up there to do my own water quality testing --

KORSAK

Test hundreds of lakes?

Jane stares at the map of purchased Harmony land.

JANE

I count seven lakes on Harmony properties. That narrows it down.

Korsak has an idea. He throws a sly smile to Frost.

KORSAK

Hey, Dr. Isles, long as you're going, could you get a statement from Matthew Donovan? Goes by Sensei Matta, runs Harmony Yoga.

JANE

You can't send the medical examiner. Love and Light Erica thought Sensei Matt Donovan was sleeping with Rachel, and she gave him 25 grand. I've got some questions.

FROST

Hey, you guys could go together!

JANE

She's probably taking a different road --

(CONTINUED)

KORSAK

There's only one --

MAURA

You're right. I am.

Jane and Maura head out through separate doors.

FROST

Swing and a miss.

KORSAK

(as he dials phone)

...Where's your car?

Maura and Jane exit Headquarters from separate doors -- to see BIG MO of BIG MO TOWS loading Maura's Prius onto the hook of his flatbed. Jane's is already loaded.

MAURA

Hey! My car!

JANE

What're you doing with my car!

BIG MO

My job. How many times you been told about parking here?

JANE

I park here every day.

BIG MO

Not today. Have a nice rest of your day, though, Rizzoli.

Big Mo drives off. Maura and Jane stare at each other.

MAURA

I'll just rent a car.

JANE

Me, too.

ANGELA (O.S.)

Don't forget your lunch.

They turn to see Angela with a giant lunch cooler.

JANE

What is that?

ANGELA

Mortadella on foccacia bread,
chicken parmesan, roasted red
peppers --

JANE

Did Korsak put you up to this?

ANGELA

All I'm going through, and you two
can't even be civil?

JANE

(low)
Don't pull the "annulment" card.

ANGELA

(gets emotional)
He wants me to sign a paper that
says I didn't want you kids.

JANE

Ma, we're grown ups. We know you
wanted us.

ANGELA

If you're such a grown up, then act
like one. The two of you need to
stop this.

Frost pulls up in his Crown Vic.

FROST

Just saw Big Mo towing your cars.
You want to borrow mine?

JANE

You're good...

ANGELA

You can't even do one little thing
for your mother.

MAURA

(to save face)
It is more energy efficient if we
take one car.

Jane grabs the cooler from Angela.

JANE

Fine. But I'm driving.

MAURA

Why do you get to drive?

(CONTINUED)

JANE

Because it's an unmarked, and I'm a
cop, and I -- just get in.

Jane and Maura get in the driver's and passenger's side
respectively. SLAM. SLAM. As Jane rearranges seat and mirror -

MAURA

I'm not listening to Led Zeppelin.

JANE

I'm not listening to Yo-Yo Ma.

MAURA

I don't listen to Yo-Yo Ma...in the
car...

FROST

Have a good time, girls...

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

22

INT. UNMARKED BPD CROWN VIC(MOVING) - DAY 2

22

Jane and Maura on the road trip from Hell. Maura is using the GPS on her smart phone.

MAURA

The next lake is 42.3910 degrees
north --

JANE

Longitude? Really? Just tell me to
"Turn left at Popeye's Chicken."

MAURA

There is no Popeye's Chicken in
Western Massachusetts. 72.3830
west.

Jane TURNS ON the radio. It BLARES hard rock. Maura turns it
off.

MAURA (CONT'D)

The acoustic vibrations of hard
rock have been shown to increase
the risk of an accident.

Silence. Stewing in their juices. Jane sniffs the air
suspiciously.

JANE

Did you just pass gas?

MAURA

No, I did not!

Jane rolls down the window as her phone rings.

JANE

Hey, Ma.

(looks at Maura)

Oh, yeah, we're having a blast.
Maura's having gastrointestinal
issues --

MAURA

I am not!

ANGELA (ON PHONE)

Jane used to fart on long car rides
and blame her brothers.

JANE

Did you just say "fart"?

(CONTINUED)

Maura rolls down the window.

ANGELA (ON PHONE)
Have you listened to the audiobook
yet? It's in the cooler.

Maura reaches into the backseat and digs through the cooler,
retrieves a book on tape.

MAURA
(pretends to read)
"What To Do When Your Former Best
Friend is a Bitch"...

INSERT: audiobook box "WHAT TO DO WHEN YOU AND YOUR FRIEND
CAN'T BE FRIENDS"

ANGELA (ON PHONE)
I hope it helps. Love you both.

JANE
Thanks, Ma.

Frost is working. Frankie comes in with an AFIS print-out of
a hit on the dead man's fingerprints.

FRANKIE JR.
Our Charles River floater is Paul
McNamara. He's a professor at
Waltham University.

Frost quickly inputs info, calls up McNamara's info.

FROST
Professor of Hydrology. Studies
ground water.

Frost hits a link to a TED talk. PAUL MCNAMARA, 40, addresses
a rapt audience of young adults.

PAUL MCNAMARA (ON MONITOR)
...Fracking is an invasive way to
extract natural gas. Proponents say
it will liberate the U.S. from
dependency on foreign oil. But my
research indicates it will also
destroy the environment...

FRANKIE JR.
750,000 views...wow...popular
professor...

FROST

Not everybody loved him. Listen to this comment: "What does this idiot tree hugger want us to put in our gas tanks? How 'bout his blood?"

FRANKIE JR.

Somebody killed him.

FROST

We don't know that, Frankie.

FRANKIE JR.

You saw the back of his head -- oh, wait...you didn't, did you?

FROST

Remind me not to invite you to my next floater.

24

INT. UNMARKED CROWN VIC/EXT. ENTRANCE TO HARMONY YOGA - DAY 42

Jane and Maura drive down a dirt road, still in sour moods.

MAURA

Go straight past the coniferous spruce.

JANE

Maybe I'll pass a hemlock, too.

As Jane sees a SECURITY BOOTH with a sign and the now familiar symbol: "Harmony Yoga."

JANE (CONT'D)

Hey, look. A homo-sapien...oh, crap...in a guard booth...

Jane throws her jacket over the radio console. GUARD is an athletic guy, 20s. He wears a Harmony Yoga T-shirt and jeans.

JANE (CONT'D)

Hi, there. Love and light.

GUARD

Love and light. You here for the retreat?

JANE

Yes.

MAURA

(low)
"Yes"?

(CONTINUED)

GUARD
(on his computer)
What's your name?

JANE
Oh, we're probably not on your
list. We just ascended. Today, in
fact.

GUARD
Oh. Unless you have your Double
Platinum Soul certificate, I can
only let you go as far as the
public picnic area.

JANE
I understand.

GUARD
Don't be discouraged. You'll get
there.

Jane drives through, checks her rearview mirror to see the
guard routinely writing down her license plate.

JANE
Let's hope he doesn't run that.

Jane and Maura quietly walk through the woods toward a lake.
They hear faint chanting.

PEOPLE CHANTING
I am not my body...I am not my
body...I am not my body...

Maura is ahead of Jane. She sees the lake.

MAURA
(low)
There's the lake.

Jane catches up, sees a DOZEN yogis taking a class led by a
MAN. They're all chanting.

JANE
Okay, that is so not...
enlightened...

Jane notices two athletic men in BLACK T-shirts, silently
standing guard. Maura dips a small vial into the water.

MAURA'S POV: An ODD piece of MECHANICAL EQUIPMENT on a small
rise near the lake. [Note: this is a vertical wellhead.]

25

CONTINUED:

25

Maura takes out her smart phone, quickly SNAPS a photo. As she backs up, she stumbles and drops her phone into the lake.

MAURA

We need to leave --

JANE

I want to talk to Matthew Donovan --

MAURA

Listen to me: we're in danger.

JANE

Why, you see some Thuggees doing
Downward Dog? I don't think so.

Maura points -- the two guards have seen them.

JANE (CONT'D)

What did you take a picture of,
Maura?

MAURA

(urgent)

I'll tell you in the car.

26

INT. UNMARKED BPD CROWN VIC(MOVING) - DAY 2

26

Jane is driving. Maura is tense and silent, checking over her shoulder.

MAURA

Rachel definitely swam in that
lake. And I know why it's so
polluted. I saw fracking equipment.

JANE

What's fracking?

MAURA

A controversial process to drill
for natural gas.

JANE

You've got to be kidding me: that's
why we pulled a Thelma and Louise?

MAURA

The fracking process pumps hundreds
of chemicals, thousands of feet
underground, pollutes water --
Jane, it's not legal here.

(CONTINUED)

JANE

...Rachel was a geologist. Maybe Sensei Matta didn't bring her here to sleep with her...Maybe he brought her here to help --

MAURA

She wouldn't have helped -- her interest was in the environment --

JANE

Exactly. Maybe she saw what you saw, uncovered the fracking. And it got her --

BAM!

A CAR T-BONES them. As Jane fights to control the car, they're HIT AGAIN. Their car SKIDS ACROSS THE ROAD, TUMBLES DOWN A STEEP EMBANKMENT...

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

27

EXT. CULVERT/INT. UNMARKED BPD CROWN VIC - DAY 2

27

The car has landed at the bottom of the steep ravine, nose first in a watery concrete culvert. Jane and Maura vibrate with adrenaline from the near-death experience.

JANE

You okay?

MAURA

(shaken)

I...I think so.

Jane looks around: both airbags are blown. The windshield is smashed. Jane sees her cellphone, screen SMASHED, in a pool of water seeping through the floorboards. As she leans over to grab it, she notices Maura's left leg, trapped between the radio console and passenger seat.

JANE

Can you move your leg?

MAURA

(as she tries)

It's stuck.

BOOM! A bullet BLASTS THROUGH the car, barely misses Jane's head.

JANE

Get down!

Jane pulls herself out through the driver's window. Crouches.

BOOM! ANOTHER BULLET.

JANE'S POV: TWO MEN aim ASSAULT RIFLES at them. Jane returns fire. But the men are coming down the ravine.

JANE (CONT'D)

Maura, you got to get out!

MAURA

I can't get my leg free!

Jane POPS up, FIRES DOUBLE TAPS. Gets to Maura's door, yanks it open just as Maura finally frees her leg and pulls herself out of the car.

BAM-BAM-BAM! The men are CLOSER.

Jane looks around. Sees there is only one direction for them to head in.

(CONTINUED)

27

CONTINUED:

27

JANE

Maura, tree line. Go!

Maura runs, favors her left leg, as Jane lays down covering fire and follows Maura into the trees. Bullets WHIZ by them.

28

INT. BPD - HOMICIDE SQUAD ROOM - DAY 2

28

Frankie sits at Jane's desk, looks at crime scene photos of Paul McNamara, their floater. Frost works on his computer. Korsak hangs up his cell phone.

KORSAK

I got Jane's voicemail again. Cell service is iffy, though.

FROST

Maybe they're yelling so loud, they can't hear their phones.

Korsak looks over Frankie's shoulder at a photo.

INSERT: a close-up of the back of McNamara's skull. The wound looks like half a wagon wheel.

FRANKIE JR.

What is that?

KORSAK

A partial impression of a shut-off valve. Somebody slammed his head into one...

On a mission, Korsak takes the photo, walks to the clear board. He compares it to a close up of a steam shut-off valve inside the tunnels. It's a match.

KORSAK (CONT'D)

This victim was in the tunnels.

FROST

Where we found Rachel's body?

KORSAK

Yeah...I think your victim's head was smashed into this shut-off valve. We may be looking at a double homicide.

FRANKIE JR.

How'd he get into the river?

(CONTINUED)

KORSAK

(re: BCU map)

There's an outflow tunnel that dumps right into the Charles. Look for a connection between Rachel Lawson and Paul McNamara.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT 2

Jane and Maura make it to trees surrounded by low growing bushes. Maura is limping badly.

JANE

Maura, we gotta try to keep moving.

Maura stops and sits down. Jane sits next to her. Maura rubs her lower right calf. Something is clearly wrong.

JANE (CONT'D)

Did you pull something?

MAURA

No.

Jane reaches out, touches Maura's calf.

JANE

It's rock hard...and cold. Like a dead body. Maura, what's wrong?

MAURA

It's "Compartment Syndrome."

JANE

What does that mean?

MAURA

The post-tibial artery must've ruptured in the crash...

JANE

But you've been walking on it.

MAURA

Blood's been leaking from the artery. The pressure built -- and now the blood is trapped in one of the compartments of my lower leg.

JANE

Bottom line it for me.

MAURA

The blood supply to the muscle is compromised. I'm going to lose my leg...unless --

JANE

We get you to a hospital.

MAURA

Unless you do a fasciotomy.
(as she pats her pockets)
I need something sharp...

Maura finds a TINY BOTTLE of hand sanitizer and a small, pink nail file.

MAURA (CONT'D)

Do you have any sugar packets?

JANE

(as she pats her pockets)
Why, you bring coffee?

MAURA

You'll need it to dress the wound.

JANE

I'm not cutting off your leg with a nail file.

MAURA

Do you still have your phone?

As Jane pulls out her phone, shows Maura --

JANE

(sarcastic)
Hey, good idea! Let's call 9-1-1.
Oh, wait. It's busted.

MAURA

The touchscreen is gorilla glass.

Maura PULLS OUT a SHARD OF GLASS, PUSHES it against her skin.

MAURA (CONT'D)

It's sharp as a scalpel.

Maura draws two lines on her leg with the glass --

MAURA (CONT'D)

Make a 9" incision here. And a 6" there. The blood will be black. Massage it so it drains out...

(CONTINUED)

JANE

I don't think I can do this --

MAURA

You have to. I really like my leg,
Jane. Please.

Jane nods, takes a deep breath, starts to cut. The pain
EXPLODES, ZIG-ZAGS through Maura's body. She cries out.

JANE

Maura? Maura!

But Maura has passed out from the pain, leaving Jane alone...

END OF ACT FIVE

ACT SIX

30

INT. BPD - HOMICIDE SQUAD ROOM - NIGHT 2

30

Frost, Korsak, Frankie are all frustrated after a fruitless search for a connection between their two victims. Korsak paces in front of the clear board.

KORSAK

Rachel was a PhD candidate in Geology at BCU, McNamara's a professor of Hydrology at Waltham University -- too close to be a coincidence.

FRANKIE JR.

She didn't take any classes with him...

FROST

No.

KORSAK

No email correspondence?

FROST

No. No phone calls, text messages. Nothin'.

FRANKIE JR.

Wait...Maybe she watched his TED talk.

Frost hits keys.

FROST

Searching Rachel's browser history...hold on...there it is: his TED talk.

FRANKIE JR.

So she knew his work on fracking...

FROST

Here's a thread in the comments section between McNamara and "RockRachel."

KORSAK

That must be her. What's it say?

FROST

They made a plan to meet in the BCU tunnels the day Rachel was killed.

(CONTINUED)

30

CONTINUED:

30

Korsak pulls his phone out again.

KORSAK

Where the hell is Jane?

31

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT 2

31

Jane watches Maura, who sleeps fitfully, sweaty and pale. Her leg is wrapped in torn cloth. Jane FREEZES at a sound: FOOTSTEPS. Jane pulls out her gun, tries to rouse Maura.

JANE

(quiet)

Maura. C'mon, it's time to wake up.

Maura is semi-conscious. A fever has made her delirious.

MAURA

...I dreamed we were camping, Jane.
I voted for you...

JANE

We gotta get out of here.

MAURA

And you got sweetest camper...
again. And I didn't win...My leg
hurts...why does my leg hurt?

The footsteps stop six feet from them: FOUR MEN with rifles surround them.

ANGLE ON: MATTHEW DONOVAN, a.k.a. Sensei Matta, 40s, eerily calm. They're all dressed as hunters. Jane aims her Glock.

MATTHEW DONOVAN

You're friend's dead -- and you
don't have much of a chance -- if
you don't put that down.

She puts it down. One of the guys takes it, puts it in his belt.

JANE

Sensei Matta, I presume.

MATTHEW DONOVAN

And you are Officer...?

JANE

Detective Rizzoli.

(CONTINUED)

31

CONTINUED:

31

MATTHEW DONOVAN

Kind of stupid to drive a car
registered to the Boston Police to
my retreat. Get up. Both of you.

JANE

My friend is hurt. She can't move.

Donovan looks over at his men.

MATTHEW DONOVAN

Get her off the ground.

Two of the men lift Maura as Donovan and the fourth man pull
Jane to her feet.

MATTHEW DONOVAN (CONT'D)

Let's go.

32

INT. BPD - DIVISION 1 CAFÉ - NIGHT 2

32

They're in the closed café. Angela talks to Korsak, Frost,
Frankie Jr. and Tommy.

ANGELA

What if their car crashed?

As Frankie and Tommy tend to Angela, Korsak gets a call,
steps away to take it.

FROST

The State Police would've called
BPD, Mrs. Rizzoli.

TOMMY

Try not to worry, Ma. I'm sure
she's okay.

Korsak gestures for Frost.

KORSAK

(low)

That was my contact in Army
personnel records. Matthew Donovan
is an ex-Army Ranger. He was a
Blackwater operative, too.

FROST

That sounds like more than a
yogi...

KORSAK

I don't like it. I'm gonna take a
ride up there --

(CONTINUED)

FROST

Take a ride? They could be at any one of those seven lakes. You're talking about hundreds of square miles.

KORSAK

I gotta do something. Jane and Dr. Isles are out there.

**EXT. WOODED AREA / INT. UNMARKED BPD CROWN VIC/EXT. CULVERB3-
DAY 3**

Jane walks down the ravine. Donovan holds his assault rifle at her back. One man has Maura in a fireman's carry. She's in and out of consciousness. Two more men have guns on them.

JANE

So how'd you make the transition from yoga to fracking -- hard left at fraud?

MATTHEW DONOVAN

This land is full of black gold -- all from shale rock. I just needed capital to tap its potential.

JANE

And a religion to hide behind. So you swindled vulnerable college students --

MATTHEW DONOVAN

I was already a martial arts master. Didn't take much to repackage what I knew and sell it.

JANE

So, what, you figured out Rachel was a brilliant geologist, brought her here to analyze your rocks for free?

They arrive at the car. Two of the guys help Maura into the passenger seat.

MATTHEW DONOVAN

Actually, she paid me for the privilege. She was very obedient. Get in.

Jane hesitates. He pokes her with the barrel of the assault rifle.

JANE

She "helped" until she realized you were destroying this wilderness.

Donovan picks up a small, black rock, plays with it as his men STRAP Jane and Maura tightly to their seats with the seatbelts, JAM the buckles so they don't release.

MATTHEW DONOVAN

She stole shale samples, gave them to an environmental conspiracy crackpot. We were at cross-purposes.

JANE

I'm a homicide detective. Every cop from here to Boston is looking for us.

MATTHEW DONOVAN

Look down.

Jane does. Water is pooling around her shoes as the car starts to fill with water.

MATTHEW DONOVAN (CONT'D)

You're in a spillway for one of my reservoirs. In about an hour, a few million gallons of water will be pouring through here. It's pretty toxic -- if I were you, I wouldn't drink it.

He SLAMS the door, walks away. The seatbelt is so tight, Jane can barely move. She feels around on the floor with her feet and smiles. Uses her feet to bring it to her hand.

CLOSE ON: a shard of gorilla glass from her busted phone.

Jane starts sawing through her seatbelt.

MAURA

(feverish)

...Try your phone...

JANE

It's busted, Maura. And it got wet.

MAURA

...call your mom...tell her we're friends again...

Jane smiles. She reaches for her phone, looks at it. PRESSES ON. It makes a BEEP. She can't believe it. Holds it to her ear, listens. She's disappointed. PUSHES BUTTONS. It BEEPS.

(CONTINUED)

JANE

...maybe text messaging...crap...I
can only type symbols.

MAURA

...dot-dot-dash-dash-dot-dash...

JANE

Oh my God, you're losing it...

MAURA

...42.3910 degrees north...bing-
bing-bing-boooop-dot-dash...

JANE

Wait...are you doing...Maura, is
that Morse code?

INT. KORSAK'S CAR (PARKED) - DAY 3

Korsak is exhausted. He studies a map. His phone buzzes.

INSERT: dots and dashes.

KORSAK

What the hell...

As he realizes what he's looking at, smiles, grabs a pen
paper and scribbles down "42.3910 degrees north" --

INT./EXT. UNMARKED BPD CROWN VIC/RAVINE - DAY 3

Jane and Maura, chest-deep in water, hear a familiar voice.

KORSAK (O.S.)

Jane! Maura! You down there?

JANE

Korsak! Here!

Korsak wades over to the car, tries the door.

JANE (CONT'D)

Get Maura out! They're opening the
spillway to the reservoir.

KORSAK

You okay?

JANE

Yeah. Really glad to see you,
though.

MAURA
(delirious)
Did Sgt. Korsak come on our camping
trip?

As he releases Maura's seatbelt, Jane keeps cutting hers.

KORSAK
Nice job with the Morse Code. Those
coordinates put me almost on top of
you.

Korsak helps a half-conscious Maura up the embankment.

THE SOUND OF RUSHING WATER as Jane fights to cut through the
last bit of seatbelt. Korsak helps her out. They scramble up
the ravine as water CRASHES into the car.

JANE
...I lied...I didn't win Sweetest
Camper.

He smiles.

JANE (CONT'D)
Don't tell Maura.

KORSAK
Your secret's safe with me...You
think you can help me get her up
the hill?

JANE
Yeah.

Jane and Tommy help Maura, who hops with their help. Angela
and Frankie jump in.

MAURA
Thanks. I think I can manage.

Angela fluffs the couch pillows and directs traffic.

ANGELA
Girls! Over here. Tommy, help her.

FRANKIE JR.
I heard from Korsak: they got
Donovan and his guys.

JANE
I hear you called it a homicide.

Frankie looks at Maura, hesitant.

MAURA

He did.

As Tommy helps her settle on the couch --

TOMMY

You okay?

MAURA

Yeah, thank you. All of you.

ANGELA

We're just happy you're safe and home. Both of you.

MAURA

Angela, my surgeon was very impressed with Jane's incisions.

ANGELA

I always wanted a doctor in the family!

JANE

Two bad. You got two cops and --

FRANKIE JR.

An undertaker.

TOMMY

No way. Not doing that again.

ANGELA

I got three good kids. All I could want.

Jane looks over at Maura, then back at her mother.

JANE

You sorta got four...which means you did get a doctor.

Angela beams.

MAURA

(teary)

You're all wonderful. Thank you. And thanks for letting me keep my leg, Jane. I'm...I'm sorry...

JANE

You should be. You should be ridiculously sorry.

MAURA

(as she punches her)

I'm only sorry if your are.

JANE

Okay, I'm sorry, too. We were both jerks.

ANGELA

You were both assholes.

Angela can't believe she just said that. Neither can her children. Everyone smiles but Tommy, who's horrified.

TOMMY

Ma! Watch your language!

JANE

Hey guess what? You won "Most Improved Camper" award.

MAURA

I did? Oh, that's fantastic...I missed you.

JANE

I missed you, too.

OFF Jane and Maura.

END OF EPISODE