

rizzoli & isles



“We Are Family”

Episode 401

#2M6251

Written By

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Directed By

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PRODUCTION DRAFT

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RIZZOLI & ISLES

401 "We Are Family"

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

Diane Humphrey-Miller TBD
Malcolm HumphreyTBD
Jennifer Humphrey.....TBD
Jeff Miller.....TBD
Senior Criminalist Susie Chang.....Tina Huang
Reporter.....TBD
Cailin Martin..... Emilee Wallace
Galen Jones..... TBD
Lt. Col. Casey Jones.....Chris Vance
Waitress.....TBD

RIZZOLI & ISLES

401 "We Are Family"

SET LIST

INTERIORS

ABANDONED OFFICE BLDG.
HALLWAY
3RD FLOOR OFFICE

BPD

HOMICIDE SQUAD ROOM
BRIC
BREAKROOM
ELEVATORS
HALLWAY IN FRONT
OF ELEVATORS
DIVISION 1 CAFÉ
INTERROGATION ROOM
OBSERVATION ROOM
LOBBY

MEDICAL EXAMINER'S OFFICE
AUTOPSY ROOM
MAURA'S OFFICE

JANE'S APARTMENT
BEDROOM

MAURA'S CAR

STATE SENATE OFFICE
BULLPEN

DOTTIE'S DINER

EXTERIORS

BOSTON STREET

BROADWAY

BOSTON (ESTABLISHING)

STREET OUTSIDE COLLEGE CAFE

ND STREET
SIDEWALK

SIDEWALK IN FRONT OF JANE'S APT.
STOOP

MAURA'S HOUSE
BACK COURKYARD

RIZZOLI & ISLES 401 "We Are Family"

DAY/NIGHT BREAKDOWN

Scenes	Day/Night
1-19	D1
20-23	N1
24-32	D2
33	N2

RIZZOLI & ISLES 401 “We Are Family”

PRONUNCIATION GUIDE

- Pg. 10: **zygomaticus major** [zī'gōmat'ikəs]
One of the 12 muscles of the mouth. Arising from the zygomatic bone and inserting into the corner of the mouth, it acts to draw the angle of the mouth up and back to smile or laugh.
<http://medical-dictionary.thefreedictionary.com/Zygomaticus+major>
- Pg. 10: **risorius** [risôr'ē·əs]
A muscular fibrous band, it arises in the fascia over the masseter and inserts into the skin at the corner of the mouth. It acts to retract the angle of the mouth, as in a smile.
<http://medical-dictionary.thefreedictionary.com/Risorius>
- Pg. 48: **Lonicera Hirsuta** (lɒ'nɪsərə) **lo-nic-er-a hir-sut-a**
Twining deciduous shrub with hairy leaves and spikes of yellow-orange flowers; northeastern America. The Hairy Honeysuckle.
<http://dictionary.reference.com/browse/Lonicera>

ACT ONE

1 **EXT. BOSTON STREET - DAY 1**

1

DET. JANE RIZZOLI and DR. MAURA ISLES RUN. Actually, only Jane is running. Maura keeps stopping. She WHEEZES, doubled over, her hands on her thighs.

JANE

You can do it, come on.

MAURA

No. I feel like crap.

JANE

Please? You're the one who's always telling me to exercise.

MAURA

I'm not ready. I'm going home.

JANE

C'mon...I promised Ma we'd run by the Bunker Hill Parade. She has T.J...

MAURA

(grumbling to herself)

It's historically incorrect. The battle of Bunker Hill was fought on Breed's Hill --

JANE

Okay, from now on, we'll call it "The Breed's Hill Parade." You can do this. Getting back in shape sucks, but being in shape --

But Maura heads the other way. Jane gently grabs her.

MAURA

Ow.

JANE

The doctor said it should be healed by now. It's a 2-inch scar!

MAURA

There are four of them! And they range in size from .5 to 1.2 centimeters. And as you know, it is very, very painful.

(CONTINUED)

JANE

Yes. I do know. Because you keep telling me...They sucked your kidney out with a straw.

MAURA

It wasn't a straw! It was a laparoscope -- never mind.

JANE

I'm just going to say it --

MAURA

Say that I'm fat and out of shape?

JANE

Say that I think you're still hoping they'll send you a "thank you for your kidney" fruit basket. There. I said it.

MAURA

That is not true.

JANE

Okay.

(low, to herself)

So then stop being a whiney pain in the ass.

MAURA

Did you just call me a whiney pain in the ass?

JANE

Who me? Why would I call you that? Ever since you gave your kidney to your ungrateful half-sister, you've been barrels of fun. In fact, your friends and coworkers can't get enough of you.

MAURA

You've been talking about me? My best friend? Gossiping about me after what I've been through?

JANE

Brr. It's cold. I'm gonna run.

MAURA

(chasing her)

Who've you been talking to? Sergeant Korsak? Did he say something?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

1

CONTINUED: (2)

1

MAURA (CONT'D)

It's your mother, isn't it? Has she
been complaining? After I bought
her Da Hong Pao tea?

OFF JANE AS A GRIN BUILDS. At least she got Maura to run...

2

INT. ABANDONED OFFICE BLDG. - 3RD FLOOR OFFICE - DAY 1

2

SOUNDS of a BOISTEROUS PARADE FLOAT in through a broken
window in the abandoned office space. Tattered curtains
FLUTTER as we make out a high school marching band,
children's excited voices, a CROWD gathering.

SOMEONE'S P.O.V. AND QUICK CUTS AS --

Leather-gloved hands UNZIP the bottom pocket of a metal-
framed Cordura backpack propped on the floor. REMOVE a .22
caliber bolt-action rifle. SLAM in a magazine...

3

EXT. BROADWAY - DAY 1

3

ANGELA RIZZOLI holds 6-month-old T.J. He's bundled up, red
cheeked, bright-eyed as Angela narrates the parade. CROWDS of
families surround them.

ANGELA

Look, T.J. See the parade, honey?
Here, wave.

She waves his little hand at a GROUP of local revolutionary
war re-enactors marching by. A MAN smiles and waves back.

FIND FRANKIE RIZZOLI JR. in jeans and leather jacket. He
PUSHES a beat-to-shit Harley. A UNIFORM moves people so he
can get by. Angela sees the bike; goes straight to Mom-mode.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

What the heck is that?

FRANKIE JR.

A fishing pole.
(off her look)
Just bought it. Want me to take you
for a ride?

ANGELA

No. It's dangerous.

FRANKIE JR.

Only if I drop it on my foot. It
won't start.

Jane runs up. She's ahead of a still-perturbed Maura, who's
only stopped talking because she's out of breath.

(CONTINUED)

JANE

Hey.

ANGELA

Hi, honey.

MAURA

(gasps...)

'Morning...

Jane GRINS as she takes in the motorcycle.

JANE

You got it? Frankie, did you get it?

FRANKIE JR.

It's not official yet.

MAURA

Angela, if you have an issue with my mood --

ANGELA

Your mood?

JANE

Maura --

MAURA

Jane says you've been complaining about me.

Angela throws Jane a furious look.

JANE

I did not say that, Ma.

ANGELA

No, honey. We're just worried. You'd be so much happier if you just talked to your mom and sister.

JANE

Hey, Dr. Phil, can this wait? Frankie has an announcement.

FRANKIE JR.

I'm getting promoted to a detective in the drug unit. That's why I bought this -- it's my cover.

ANGELA

(pleased despite the bike)
Congratulations, sweetheart.

(CONTINUED)

MAURA

Yes, good for you, Frankie.

As Maura studies the bike --

ANGELA

At least going undercover as a
biker is better than as --

(looks at Jane)

A prostitute.

JANE

It wasn't my idea.

MAURA

Did your bike cut out suddenly?

FRANKIE JR.

Yeah, how'd you know?

MAURA

Electrical...unless it choked,
coughed and wheezed...

JANE

Are you diagnosing his motorcycle?

FRANKIE JR.

Sounded like --

He coughs in a theatrical way.

MAURA

Huh. Did it make a sputter, like
"graaaaacccchhh."

Jane notices people looking at them.

JANE

Can you do this later?

MAURA

It's the carburetor. Get it to my
house. I'll help you fix it.

FRANKIE JR.

That'd be great. Thanks.

MAURA

Unless you have a problem with my
mood, too --

JANE

For crying out loud. Let it go.

ANGELA

Look! That's Senator Malcolm
Humphrey! Well, ex-senator. I
worked on his campaign.

Angela waves at Ex-Senator MALCOLM HUMPHREY, 60s. He waves
and smiles to the crowd as he strides in front of a Cadillac
convertible. He holds up one side of a banner that reads,
"YOUR FORMER & CURRENT STATE SENATORS!"

DIANE HUMPHREY-MILLER, 30s, attractive and her father's
daughter, perches on the headrest and waves. A placard on the
car reads, "DIANE HUMPHREY-MILLER, BOSTON'S 1ST DISTRICT."
Staff members fill out the rest of the seats.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

See that pretty lady? Senator
Humphrey's daughter, Diane. Such a
great story -- she took over her
father's seat.

MAURA

That would be nice...to follow in
your father's footsteps.

JANE

...Really? I'd be a plumber -- and
you'd be a mob boss.

MAURA

No, I mean it's lovely when a
father-daughter relationship works.

Angela and Jane trade a sad look.

JANE

It's not your fault Pop's a jerk.

SOMEONE'S P.O.V. THROUGH THE .22 RIFLE SCOPE SWIMS ACROSS our
beloved characters: Angela, Maura and Jane.

Diane turns to wave and smile.

BANG!

She's HIT in the forehead. She SLUMPS forward.

AT THE SAME TIME:

CROWD PANICS; SCREAMS and RUNS in ALL directions. Cadillac
STOPS. STAFFERS CLIMB from the car. Jane looks toward the
sound of the shot. Maura RACES to help Diane.

(CONTINUED)

3

CONTINUED: (4)

3

JANE (CONT'D)
(to Angela)
Get T.J. out of here!
(points to 3rd floor
window)
Frankie, up there! Come on!

She SPRINTS toward the old building, Frankie right behind.

4

**INT. ABANDONED OFFICE BLDG. - 3RD FLOOR -HALLWAY NEAR OFFICE 4
MOMENTS LATER**

Jane and Frankie creep along the wall toward an OPEN DOOR.
Frankie has his gun out and goes first. They cautiously enter-

5

INT. ABANDONED OFFICE BLDG. - 3RD FLOOR OFFICE - CONTINUOUS 5

Tattered curtains SWING in a breeze. Jane checks one end,
motions Frankie to the other. It's empty.

JANE
Clear!

FRANKIE JR.
Clear!

Jane looks out the window.

ANGLE: below, Diane has been pulled from the car and is on
the ground as Maura and Paramedics who'd been at the parade,
try to revive her. UNIFORMS surround them.

JANE
Decent deer hunter could make that
shot. It's no more than 70 yards...

FRANKIE JR.
Should we try to find him?

JANE
You saw that crowd. And we don't
know who we're looking for...

Jane looks down, notices a PUDDLE of vomit with BLUE CHUNKS.
That cements it for her --

JANE (CONT'D)
...but I don't think we're looking
at a professional...

FRANKIE JR.
What makes you say that?

JANE
He puked after he shot her.

(CONTINUED)

5

CONTINUED:

5

Frankie checks out the puke with interest.

FRANKIE JR.

Wonder what that blue stuff is.

JANE

Get CSRU in here. Make sure they collect it.

FRANKIE JR.

Can you get DNA from vomit?

JANE

Not usually.

Jane and Frankie share a grim look.

JANE (CONT'D)

Process it anyway.

6

EXT. BROADWAY - MINUTES LATER

6

Jane RUSHES back. What had been a festive family parade moments before is fast turning into a crime scene. UNIFORMS hold back PEOPLE, set up barricades and tape.

Maura sits back on her heels, CATCHES Jane's eye. SHAKES her head: Diane is dead. Jane heads over to --

MALCOLM

Sits disconsolately on a stoop. FIND his older daughter, JENNIFER HUMPHREY, late 30s, a young toddler in a backpack on her back, FIGHTING to get past Uniforms to her father.

JENNIFER

...Dad! Dad! Let me through! It's my sister!

As she SEES Diane's body, her knees BUCKLE.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Oh, God, no...

Jane and Malcolm get to her and catch her before she falls.

JANE

I got you.

JENNIFER

I heard the screaming...Dad...

JANE

Do you need someone to take your baby?

(CONTINUED)

MALCOLM

He's...Diane's baby...

Malcolm and Jennifer embrace. The toddler coos.

MALCOLM (CONT'D)

Oh, Jennifer. She's gone...Diane is gone...

Maura joins Jane, and they move a respectful distance away as Jennifer and Malcolm cling to each other, sobbing. The baby starts to cry, too.

Jane looks over at Diane's body. Paramedics are pulling a grey blanket over her body.

JANE

(whispers)

What the hell just happened...

OFF JANE AND MAURA --

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

7

INT. MEDICAL EXAMINER'S OFFICE - AUTOPSY ROOM - DAY 1

7

Maura has just started to work on Diane's body, now on an autopsy table, sheet up to her armpits. Maura CLENCHES a pencil between her teeth. Jane enters and stares.

JANE

What are you doing?

MAURA

(pencil between teeth)
Biting on a pencil.

JANE

I can see that. Why?

MAURA

(removes pencil)
It activates muscles used for smiling.

JANE

...well, those muscles **are** a little out of shape.

MAURA

I'm going to ignore you as I attempt to improve my mood.

JANE

Biting pencils works?

MAURA

Holding the teeth in this position --
(puts pencil back in)
-- engages the zygomaticus major and the risorius muscle.

JANE

I can't understand you.

MAURA

(takes pencil out)
Studies show you can trick your brain into thinking you're happy by moving certain muscles.

JANE

Oh.

MAURA

...You're right about the fruit basket. I did expect something.

(CONTINUED)

JANE

Good for you for admitting that.

MAURA

It's petty and small-minded. It should be enough to know that I saved someone's life.

JANE

If you give one of your kidneys to a half-sister you barely know, it's reasonable to expect her mother, who is also your mother, to say, oh I don't know, thanks for the organ?

MAURA

I told Hope not to contact me. And I never want Cailin to know I'm her donor.

DET. BARRY FROST enters. SGT. DET. VINCE KORSAK stands outside the glass, finishing an upsetting call.

FROST

Hey...great way to spend a Sunday.

KORSAK

(to phone)
I know, Josh...and I'm really sorry to do this again...

JANE (CONT'D)

Korsak canceling on Josh?

KORSAK

...it isn't that -- I do care.

FROST

Yeah. He was about to take him sailing when we got the call.

KORSAK

(as he enters)
What do we got?

JANE

Josh okay?

KORSAK

He hates me...Yeah. What're you gonna do.

JANE

News crews outside?

FROST

It's a gang bang out there.

Maura is staring at a healing cut on the victim's upper arm.

(CONTINUED)

MAURA

Sawing-type wound with jagged edges
and two punctures.
(as she measures it)
Approximately 2.9 centimeters.

JANE

I'm positive she didn't die from
tetanus, Maura.

MAURA

(with an edge)
No, she did not. You know how I
know that?

JANE

Because you were there when she was
shot?

MAURA

Because this wound is about five
days old.

Korsak and Frost trade sympathetic looks with Jane: Oh, boy.

KORSAK

(soothing Maura)
You think it's from barbed wire?
Looks that way to me.

JANE

I don't mean to rush you, Doctor,
but since everybody's here and a
lot of reporters think this could
be news, maybe you could dig out
the bullet first so we can get
started on ballistics?

MAURA

(still looking at scratch)
I think there might be something
trapped in the wound --

JANE

(patient)
Well, there's definitely a bullet
trapped in the skull.

KORSAK

Be good to look at that bullet --

Maura SNAPS off her gloves.

MAURA

Excuse me for a minute.

(CONTINUED)

7

CONTINUED: (3)

7

They watch her leave.

KORSAK

Oh, boy...

FROST

You think the old Maura is ever coming back?

Jane shrugs unhappily.

JANE

Man, I hope so.

8

INT. BPD - HOMICIDE SQUAD ROOM - DAY 1

8

Jane, Korsak and Frost. Two clear boards are up: photos of the crime scene, campaign photos, family photos on one. A map of Boston with the parade route high-lighted, plus "before, during and after" images of the shooting that Frost collected from spectators posting their photos on the web.

JANE

Husband wasn't at the parade. What do we know about him?

FROST

He's a former environmental lawyer, like Diane was. They were married for ten years...Two kids.

JANE

(looks at photo on his screen)

A 6-year-old and the toddler who was with her sister at the parade.

FROST

Sister's her chief of staff.

KORSAK

So we look at the husband. Or maybe a radical political organization, an opponent, a whack job...Seems to me there are easier ways to kill a state senator.

JANE

(agrees)

Yeah, she was pretty accessible: small staff, no bodyguards. Hell, she only made, what, \$60K a year?

(CONTINUED)

MAURA
(as she enters)
\$61,132.99.

JANE
Would you like to spell-check my
report, too?

MAURA
(peace offering)
I came upstairs to tell you I'm
still digging pieces of the bullet
out of the skull. It fragmented.

KORSAK
Damn. We'll have a hell of a time
tracing it.

Maura doesn't move.

JANE
Anything else, Doctor?

Frost and Korsak trade a look as Jane and Maura stare at each
other. Frost tries a distraction --

FROST
That's not cool...

INSERT: his computer screen. A photo of Diane and family.
It's been photo-shopped. Diane's husband Jeff wears an apron
and holds two screaming cartoon babies.

JANE
Okay...that's mean...

MAURA
Society is slow to change. Although
53% of American women are now the
breadwinners in their households.

FROST
How come I don't have one of those
chicks in my household?

Korsak and Frost trade the equivalent of a "high-five" smile.
Jane gives them a look.

MAURA
Can I talk to you?

JANE
Maybe later.

FROST

You could show Dr. Isles the new
break room.

JANE

That's the old break room. They
just moved all the junk out.

KORSAK

I bet she'd still love to see it.

Korsak and Frost smile winningly. Jane relents.

JANE

Fine. Come on.

Jane and Maura enter. A table, some lockers, coffee and a
refrigerator.

JANE

See? I don't even have to use your
dead people fridge any more!

MAURA

If you didn't like using my
refrigerator, you could've used the
one in the cafe.

JANE

But then I'd have to get a lecture
from Ma about the corn syrup in my
diet.

MAURA

I lecture you.

Jane fights not to smile.

JANE

That's different...least it **was**...

MAURA

Could you be married to a
caretaker?

JANE

That's what you wanted to talk
about?

MAURA

No, I was just thinking about you
and Casey.

JANE

Well, stop. I haven't heard from the guy in three months. And he doesn't feel like the house husband type to me.

MAURA

He probably fell in love with his nurse or physical therapist. It's very common.

A beat as Jane absorbs this verbal punch.

JANE

I know what you're doing.

MAURA

(confused)

I don't know what you're talking about.

JANE

Misery loves company. Look, pick up the damn phone or tap those well-manicured nails on a keyboard and make contact. I can't take it anymore.

MAURA

...I can't...

JANE

Why not? You want a relationship with her. And that's okay, Maura. You'd be even weirder than you are if you didn't.

MAURA

Oh. So now I'm a whiney, weird pain in the ass.

JANE

I'm trying to be patient.

MAURA

That must be very hard for you.

JANE

It is. So what do you want to talk about?

MAURA

I need to make sure that Cailin is taking proper care of my kidney.

(CONTINUED)

JANE

You want to spy on your kidney?

SENIOR CRIMINALIST SUSIE CHANG enters.

SUSIE

There you are. Oh, this is nice.

(reads the tension)

Is it okay that I'm in here?

MAURA

What is it, Susie?

SUSIE

I thought you'd like to know that I was analyzing the stomach contents from the victim, and I noticed blueberries in it.

JANE

Blueberries? There were blue chunks in the vomit I found at the scene.

SUSIE

Yes, I know. I was analyzing that, too.

JANE

Did you compare the two samples?

SUSIE

Yes...

PRE-LAP:

JANE (O.S.)

Diane and her killer ate the same batch of blueberry waffles two hours before Diane was shot.

Jane, Frost, Korsak.

KORSAK

Wow...That's a big break.

FROST

If we can figure out who she ate breakfast with...I say it's the husband. He has motive.

JANE

Which is?

FROST

He was fed up with being a house husband.

JANE

It's not the end of the world to be the parent who stays home.

FROST

I'm just saying he was a big lawyer. You know how they met? She worked for him.

Frost turns his computer screen to show them a photo of a young Diane and Jeff at a law office.

KORSAK

(considering)

Yeah, you know, I'd be sailing with Josh right now if I was a house husband.

FROST

...yeah, you're right. I could be at the gym...

JANE

Hey guys, what's in it for the working wives supporting you two?

Jane looks at photos of the parade -- and at various PEOPLE now circled. She looks at them carefully as she talks.

JANE (CONT'D)

We can rule out her staffers and her opponent, who's right there...

Frost sees a WZJT live news report playing on the Squad Room Monitor. He turns up the audio. Tape of Diane Humphrey-Miller with her husband and boys as she gives an acceptance speech.

DIANE (ON TAPE)

...thank you so much...I love Massachusetts, and I love your big hearts. With your help, we're going to clean up the environmental mess we've made so that our children and their children can enjoy this beautiful state we call "home."

The news report cuts to a live-shot of Jeff Miller as he arrives at and enters the State House.

REPORTER (V.O.)

...and we're live as slain Senator Diane Humphrey-Miller's husband, Jeff Miller enters the State House to comfort her staffers just a few hours after the shooting...

FROST

(turns off audio)

First thing the husband does is head to his wife's office?

KORSAK

He killed her to take her seat?

JANE

Let's go talk to him.

KORSAK

Take Frost. I want to go look at the bullet fragments.

LT. DET. SEAN CAVANAUGH enters.

CAVANAUGH

Governor called. You know how much I hate it when the governor calls.

(sympathetic nods)

Not only was our victim a state senator, her father has friends in high places. Let's get this shooter as fast as we can.

JANE

Yes, sir.

Jane starts to follow Frost out but Cavanaugh bears down on her; it's clear he wants a private word.

JANE (CONT'D)

(to Frost)

Meet you at the car.

Jane and Cavanaugh walk and talk toward the elevators --

CAVANAUGH

...uh...heard your mom was at the parade with T.J. How's she doin'?

JANE

Why don't you call her? She'd be so glad to hear from you--

CAVANAUGH

I don't want to bother her.

(CONTINUED)

10

CONTINUED: (3)

10

JANE

Sir, she watched a woman get gunned
down. She's already pretty
bothered.

Elevator ARRIVES.

CAVANAUGH

I'll ride down with you. Forgot my
lunch in the car.

DOORS OPEN. They get in --

11

INT. BPD - ELEVATORS - DAY 1

11

Angela is inside. Cavanaugh STARTLES and GRUNTS something
that could be "hello."

JANE

Hey, Ma.

Jane waits for Cavanaugh to say something. He STARES at the
lights as the elevator travels from the 3rd floor to the
Lobby. Jane squirms in the silence.

JANE (CONT'D)

Um...What're you doing here?

ANGELA

Thought I'd open the cafe since
you're all working.

JANE

...that's really nice of you.
Isn't that nice of her, Lieutenant?

DOORS OPEN to --

12

INT. BPD - LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

12

Jane and Angela get out. Cavanaugh stays put; BANGS buttons.

LT. CAVANAUGH

I, uh, forgot something upstairs...

JANE

Doing a lot of forgetting today.

DOORS CLOSE. Jane and Angela walk and talk.

JANE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, Ma...

ANGELA

I feel like a jerk.

(CONTINUED)

JANE

Ma, why? Why would you say that?

ANGELA

I was riding the elevators hoping I'd bump into him. Like I'm 15. I just wanted someone to hug me.

Jane gives Angela a hug.

JANE

Aw, Ma. He's an idiot.

Angela pulls away.

ANGELA

Actually, I wanted more than a hug.

JANE

Oh. T.M.I., Ma.

Jane pats Angela's arm, then heads toward the exit.

Jane and Frost enter to find Diane's SEVEN staffers including Jennifer with JEFF MILLER, 30s. He addresses the group.

JEFF

No matter what, my wife's work will continue. She was committed to all of you, to your children and to the people of Massachusetts.

FROST

Yeah, sounds like he's running for office.

Jeff sees them, heads toward them.

JEFF

Are you the detectives investigating Diane's assassination?

JANE

I'm Detective Rizzoli, this is Detective Frost. We're very sorry for your loss.

JEFF

Thank you...

He chokes up. A respectful beat, then --

JANE

Did your wife have enemies? Anyone she was afraid of? Anything she mentioned to you?

JEFF

She was passionate about the environment. She was working to expand the scope of toxic chemical legislation. All she ever wanted to do was make things better for people. And the bad guys didn't like that.

FROST

You think that got her killed?

JEFF

Yes. I think it was a fringe group. Diane was fearless. She always did the right thing. She took a lot of heat for it.

He picks up a box from a desk, SIFTS through it, shows them: different sized envelopes, paper, font, etc.

JEFF (CONT'D)

She'd always gotten nasty letters. But this felt organized.

Jane and Frost look through it.

INSERT: a printed note reads, "GO GREEN: Use Diane Humphrey-Miller as compost." There's a xeroxed campaign photo of Diane with a rifle SCOPE framing her face.

JANE

Did you call police?

JEFF

She was upset, not afraid. I wish I'd made her do something...

Jennifer joins them.

JANE

(to both of them)

Did she have a breakfast meeting scheduled for this morning?

JENNIFER

No.

JEFF

She left the house at 7:00. I don't know where she was going.

As Jennifer CALLS UP Diane's calendar on her computer --

JENNIFER

I'll show her calendar. All she had scheduled today was the parade.

Jane and Frost look at the computer screen with Diane's monthly calendar (JUNE 2013).

FROST

What does "T.H.T." stand for? Right here. On Tuesday.

JENNIFER

I don't know.

JANE

She had a big day tomorrow; any idea what "Deliver G.B.S." means?

JENNIFER

No.

JANE

(to Jeff)

Why weren't you at the parade?

JEFF

One of us had to take our 6-year-old to his soccer game.

Jane and Frost trade a look. He notices.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Our relationship wasn't for everyone. Diane's work was important to her. But so were our children. She didn't want them to have the childhood she'd had either.

JENNIFER

We were campaign kids. Spent every spare minute with my dad.

Jennifer shows them a frame with three photos in it: two young girls and Malcolm under a banner that reads, "RE-ELECT MALCOLM HUMPHREY!" Another as teenagers, stuffing campaign envelopes. The third is Jennifer, 16, and Diane, 13, arms around each other as they pause during cross-country skiing.

(CONTINUED)

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

We got to do sports, though.

JEFF

(bitter)

It was good for his image...

JENNIFER

(tears up)

She was a great skier. She was good at everything...

Jennifer puts the frame back on her desk.

FROST

We're going to have to collect her computer.

JENNIFER

It's in her office. I can show you.

Jennifer leads Frost toward a door.

JANE

What did you have for breakfast?

JEFF

Cereal. With my kids. Like I have every day.

JANE

Where was your son's soccer game?

JEFF

Breed's Park.

JANE

That's not far from the parade.

JEFF

What's that supposed to mean? I didn't shoot my wife.

JANE

We found some evidence at the scene.

JEFF

Check with the other parents. They'll confirm my alibi.

JANE

I intend to. I'm sorry to ask this, but I'd like a cheek swab.

(CONTINUED)

JEFF

So the headline can be "Police take husband's DNA"? I'm a lawyer, Detective. You need a little probable cause.

(then)

I'm going to go now. If your curious, I'll be at home with my motherless children.

Jane watches him as he heads out. Frost has joined her.

JANE

I really hope he didn't kill her...what did you find?

He holds up a plastic water bottle filled with murky water.

FROST

Four of these under the senator's desk.

JANE

Dirty water?

FROST

Yeah. Sister didn't know why she was saving them.

JANE

Bizarre...take them to the lab. Have them analyze all of it.

Jane's phone buzzes a text. It's from Maura.

JANE (CONT'D)

Maura's out in front. No idea why.

FROST

I got this. Meet you back at the ranch.

JANE

Thanks.

INT. MAURA'S PRIUS (PARKED)/EXT. STREET OUTSIDE OF COLLEGE CAFE - DAY 1 14

Maura is in the driver's seat, peering into the cafe. Jane sits next to her.

MAURA

Her facebook page said she's here...Do you see her?

JANE

No. Why do college kids think they're so quirky and individual? They all look the same.

MAURA

There she is! Is that a triple shot with three pumps of caramel?

JANE

Better than a triple shot of tequila.

MAURA

It's not a very respectful way to treat someone else's kidney.

JANE

You thinking of asking for it back?

MAURA

Oh no! Slouch! Hurry. Get down!

Maura hunches down in her seat, PULLS Jane with her.

MAURA (CONT'D)

She saw us. Oh God, did she see us?

JANE

I don't know, Maura.
(points up)
The window is up there.

CAILIN appears at the window. She WAVES at them.

MAURA

She's waving her fingers in a disdainful manner.

JANE

Well, you are spying on her.

MAURA

I'm spying on my kidney. That's very different.

JANE

Go talk to her.

MAURA

No!

Jane leans over and OPENS the driver's door.

JANE

GO. Please hurry. We gotta get back to work.

MAURA

I feel silly.

JANE

You're gonna feel a lot sillier when I push you out with my feet.

Maura gets out. Jane WATCHES her catch up to Cailin.

MAURA

Cailin...wait...Let me explain...

CAILIN

You don't need to. I've owed you an apology for a long time...I'm sorry for what I said and for all the crap I pulled.

MAURA

I really appreciate you saying that.

CAILIN

I can't ever really thank you.

MAURA

For what?

CAILIN

Come on, Maura. I'm a pre-med student. I knew it was your kidney. You confirmed it when got out of the car. Does it still hurt?

MAURA

Not too bad. What about you? Was it painful?

CAILIN

It was the best thing that ever happened to me.

Maura is touched. She smiles.

CAILIN (CONT'D)

Thank you for checking up on me. That's what you were doing, right?

MAURA

Yes.

(CONTINUED)

CAILIN

...I was going to send this...

She pulls a small package out of her backpack.

CAILIN (CONT'D)

...it belongs to you.

MAURA

To me?

CAILIN

You'll understand when you open it.
I wrote a letter, too...I've gotta
get to class. But would it be
okay...to maybe text you sometime?

MAURA

Text me? Yes. Yes, I'd like that.

CAILIN

Okay...cool...'Bye.

Maura has opened a small velvet box. Inside is a piece of scrimshaw with a carving of a bridge and waterfall. Jane admires it as Maura finishes reading Cailin's letter.

JANE

Scrimshaw. I think it's real whale
bone.

MAURA

It's a family heirloom. Hope gave
it to Cailin on her 18th birthday.

JANE

Sweet of her to give it to you.
(off her grim expression)
...or not...

MAURA

It was a gift to Hope on her 18th
birthday.

JANE

Who gave it to her?

MAURA

...a man about to go on trial for
15 murders. My father: Paddy Doyle.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

16 INT. BPD - BRIC - DAY 1

16

Jane and Frost work. On BRIC MONITOR: a scary hate website: STOP BAD PEOPLE with photos of Diane.

FROST

You okay? You seem a little preoccupied.

JANE

Me? Yeah, fine. So this website, "Stop Bad People" --
(picks up hate mail from a box)
Looks like the same organization that sent this to Diane's office.

FROST

Yeah. Trying to get a physical address tied to their I.P. address...but whoever built this website is good...

JANE

You're better.

He smiles. Korsak enters with info.

KORSAK

I checked Diane's credit cards. She didn't use them today. And the only calls she made were to her husband and her sister.

JANE

What about the bullet fragments?

Korsak holds up two photos of the bullet fragments.

KORSAK

Dead end. I can't match up enough lands and grooves to run it. I think based on the weight, though, it's a .22.

JANE

Well that's something...

Frost whoops with excitement.

KORSAK

It's not that exciting.

(CONTINUED)

FROST

I am the man...

(off their looks)

"Stop Bad People" has a Boston address...check it out: they're anti-women, anti-environment, wait, anti-Triple A? Who's anti-Triple A?

Korsak jots down the address, moves to another computer.

JANE

You checking to see if they own a .22?

KORSAK

Yeah...look at that. Same address. Registered gun owners live there.

(to Frost)

Hey, king of the world. If you're not too busy --

OFF JANE as they get up and head out.

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

Jane enters to find Susie scribbling on a note pasted to a file on Maura's desk. A portable medical screen is set up next to Maura's desk. Jane notices it, but doesn't comment.

JANE

Any DNA yet?

SUSIE

No, I'm sorry, Detective.

JANE

Damn...You seen Dr. Isles?

Susie inclines her head at the screen and exits. Jane moves the screen to find --

Maura hanging upside down, strapped into a gravity inverter. Jane reads a tag that hangs from it.

JANE (CONT'D)

"Gravity Inverter." And you're inverting because...

MAURA

I'd rather not say...

JANE

Okay...

MAURA

But if you're thinking it's because
of that necklace --

Jane picks up the scrimshaw necklace on Maura's desk.

JANE

Who me? No. Why would a necklace
that your knocked-up teenage mom
got for her birthday from her mob
boss boyfriend upset you so much
that you're hanging upside down?

Maura swings herself up, her feet landing on the floor.

MAURA

Inverting equalizes cerebral fluid
and eases the strain on your
vertebrae --

JANE

Hope it also eases the strain of
facing Paddy Doyle's very public
trial for murdering 15 people.

MAURA

I was so wrapped up in the kidney
stuff that I wasn't even thinking
about that...And now I am...What do
you want me to do?

JANE

Get some help? Talk to me? Deal
with it? I hate to see you this
unhappy.

MAURA

I'll be fine.

She reaches for a pencil to put in her mouth. Jane takes it.

JANE

(gentle)
No you're not. We've got a murder
to solve.

(picks up file Susie left,
hands it to Maura)
I need your help.

Jane exits the elevators as Korsak, Frost and a UNIFORM lead
GALEN JONES, early 20s, a sweet-faced geek, toward the
interrogation room. Frost carries a .22 Rifle in an evidence
bag. They stop when they see Jane.

KORSAK
(to uniform)
Take him to Interrogation.

JANE
Is that the "Stop Bad People" guy?
He doesn't look like a killer.

FROST
C'mon. You'll get a kick out of
this.

Jane stands behind Korsak and Frost. Galen stares at her.

GALEN
You're a detective?

JANE
Yes.

GALEN
Wow...

FROST
(re: bagged gun)
Hey. Galen. Stop drooling over
Detective Rizzoli and talk to me
about this gun. You pulled the guts
out.

GALEN
Well, yeah. The plastic ones that
come with the games suck.

JANE
He used this for video games?

GALEN
Yeah. Do you like video games?

JANE
Oh, yeah.

Korsak slides a screen-grab of the "Stop Bad People" website
across the table.

KORSAK
How about if you tell us a little
bit about your operation.

GALEN
Um...

FROST

Cyber-bullying is a federal crime.

GALEN

The service I provide isn't
bullying. It's legal harassment.

KORSAK

Okay. You want to tell us why you
were "legally" harassing Senator
Diane Humphrey-Miller?

GALEN

What? Oh, that wasn't...you don't
think --

(blanches, stares at Jane)

I didn't have any personal
animosity toward her or any of the
people my customers hire me to
harass.

JANE

That's your business? Building hate
websites and sending hate mail?

GALEN

I wouldn't quite describe it like
that...

FROST

Who hired you to harass the
senator?

GALEN

I don't know.

(off their hard looks)

I swear! It's part of my business
model: I use a pay service that
assures anonymity for my clients.

FROST

(to Jane as he stands)

We've seized all of his computers.
Let's go see if he's telling the
truth.

GALEN

Why would I lie? I'm a businessman,
not an assassin.

As Jane, Korsak and Frost head out of the room --

GALEN (CONT'D)

Really nice to meet you, Detective.
Hey, should I wait here?

(CONTINUED)

19

CONTINUED: (2)

19

JANE

Yes, why don't you.

20

INT. BPD - HOMICIDE SQUAD ROOM - NIGHT 1

20

Frost has been working on Galen's computer.

FROST

He's telling the truth. I'm not sure I can crack this -- it's a pretty complex money transaction.

KORSAK

(picks up phone)

I'll tell them to let him go.

(to phone)

Release that kid, Galen...thanks.

He hangs up.

JANE

So all we know is someone orchestrated a nasty campaign against the victim.

Frost gets up, references the map on the clear board.

FROST

I'm telling you, the husband had time. Soccer parents only remember seeing him at the beginning and the end of the game.

KORSAK

It's not enough to arrest him. We need something to show they had breakfast together.

Jane stares at the map as an idea forms.

JANE

Yeah, the blueberry waffles are the key here...If she really did leave her house at 7:00, she had 90 minutes before she was first seen at the parade.

FROST

So where'd she go?

Korsak looks at the map with Jane.

KORSAK

She couldn't have driven more than, say, 20 miles each way.

(CONTINUED)

Jane eyeballs the map, traces a circle with a sharpie using the parade as the center. Maura enters and listens.

JANE

We look 20 miles in every direction.

FROST

That's a lot of area to cover.

MAURA

1,256.6 square miles.

Frost smiles.

MAURA (CONT'D)

Area equals Pi R squared.

FROST

Area equals Pi R squared.

JANE

Get Frankie in here. Have him check every restaurant and fast food place that serves breakfast.

FROST

Thought he got promoted.

JANE

Not yet.

FROST

I'm glad you're not *my* sister.

JANE

You want to do it?

FROST

No way.

Maura has a folder. Jane looks at it.

JANE

DNA?

MAURA

No. Results on the water from the bottles you found under the victim's desk. Well water mixed with soil.

JANE

That's it? No contaminants?

MAURA

No.

This reminds Frost of something.

FROST

Diane's hard-drive had the results of ground water and soil studies she'd had commissioned over the last six months.

Jane looks at his screen.

JANE

Why in Readville?

FROST

I don't know, but everything was normal. Didn't seem worth mentioning.

JANE

Any way to see if the water in those bottles came from Readville, too?

MAURA

I'll have the Crime Lab do it.

FROST

What'll that tell us?

JANE

I don't know...following a hunch.

Maura TEXTS Susie as Korsak yawns. Frost yawns, too.

FROST

Told you to stop infecting us with your yawns.

JANE

I'm beat, too. My dog walker called in sick. I've got to go feed Jo Friday.

FROST

(to Korsak)

What's your excuse? Your sleigh driver didn't show up to race your dog team today? Cats are having a fashion show? Hamsters made you dinner?

KORSAK

Ha. Ha. Ha. G'night.

(CONTINUED)

MAURA

Jane, let's run. It's not far.

JANE

Now?

MAURA

Please?

JANE

(okay)

I must be losing my mind...

Jane notices an upset Cavanaugh leaving his office.

JANE (CONT'D)

Cavanaugh's here late...Korsak, he look okay to you?

Korsak glances up, but he doesn't seem surprised to see Cavanaugh's grim expression. He slowly shakes his head, "no."

JANE (CONT'D)

What is it?...oh, God. It's June...it's the anniversary, isn't it?

Korsak shares a worried look with Jane, Frost and Maura.

Jane and Maura are finishing a long conversation.

JANE

Makes sense, right? That's why he couldn't even talk to Ma today.

MAURA

A man who lost his wife and baby in a fire, even if it was 20 years ago, relives it. What a shame. They'd make a good couple.

Jane suddenly stops, grabs Maura's arm.

JANE

Who's that?

A MAN, his back turned, waits on Jane's stoop.

MAURA

I don't know.

Maura pats her running jacket pockets, looks for something.

JANE

What're you doing?

MAURA

What did I do with my pepper spray?

JANE

I knew I should've brought my gun.

The man turns. A streetlight hits his handsome face. It's LT. COL. CASEY JONES.

JANE (CONT'D)

Casey?

Jane and Maura walk toward him. He looks different from the last time we saw him. He's fit; healthy from working out. The only outward sign of his disability is a cane, which in his hands, looks almost cool.

CASEY

I called the station. They said you were on your way home.

JANE

What're you doing here? God, you look great.

CASEY

I feel pretty good.

He hugs them both.

MAURA

You've recovered most of your mobility. Are you wearing thermoplastic braces?

JANE

Maura...

CASEY

Yes. Man, you've got good eyes.

He balances on one leg, shows Jane a "drop foot" brace.

MAURA

How is that possible? You had Cauda Equina. It isn't treatable --

JANE

Maura!

CASEY

It's okay. I'm still trying to believe it myself. I got lucky. I was misdiagnosed thanks to a bad M.R.I.

MAURA

But you had neurosurgery?

CASEY

Yeah. They opened me up and found shrapnel pressing on my spinal cord. They took it out.

JANE

That's incredible.

MAURA

It certainly is. What about sexual function?

JANE

Oh my God. I'm so sorry. My friend here suffers from Blurt-out-itis.

MAURA

I think I'd better finish my run.
(as she heads off)
See you tomorrow.

JANE

Wait, I can give you a ride home.
Maura, Maura...
(a beat, then)
So glad that wasn't too awkward...

They both smile.

CASEY

I've always loved how much she cares about you...

JANE

...I have to walk Jo Friday. Can you...I mean do you want to --

CASEY

I'd really like that.

Jo Friday is sniffing along as Jane and Casey walk her.

JANE

I never know how long you're supposed to let dogs sniff.

CASEY

You're not. She's marking territory.

(to Jo Friday)

Look sharp!

(to Jane)

Cesar, the Dog Whisperer uses this expression from the North of England. It means be quick and do your business.

To Jane's surprise, Jo Friday obeys and pees.

JANE

She only did that because you're a soldier and you have a hint of an accent.

CASEY

I don't have an accent.

JANE

Yes you do. It was worse in high school, but I can still hear the North of England in you.

CASEY

That's something I love about you -- that you've known me for so long.

JANE

My massive crush on you began when I was 15.

CASEY

I wrote maybe a hundred emails to you when I was in the hospital...and more when I was recovering.

JANE

I didn't get any of them.

CASEY

I didn't send any of them...It wasn't just the physical injuries that stopped me. It was also PTSD.

JANE

I know a little something about Post Traumatic Stress Disorder...

CASEY

I'm sure you do, given all the things you've been through...and I'm sure there's a lot of shame for cops, too.

Jane nods in recognition. They stop near an old building.

CASEY (CONT'D)

Some day, if you want to hear it, I'll tell you what happened. But I'm just so happy to see you right now.

JANE

Yeah, me, too.

He's a little rough, forceful as he pushes her into the wall of the building. He leans in and kisses her hard.

CASEY

I want to...feel you...

JANE

Okay...

He lifts her shirt, runs his hands under it, along her body. She lets him pull her into him...

Casey follows Jane into her darkened bedroom. The only light spills from the hallway. He grabs her by the wrists, pushes her onto the bed, slides on top of her. She can feel him through his jeans.

JANE

I'm going to guess the neurosurgeon fixed that, too.

He smiles.

CASEY

He did...God, you're beautiful.

JANE

You're beautiful, too.

CASEY

I'm thinking about something, Jane.

He stops, pulls away.

JANE

Don't think.

CASEY

I'm thinking that I want...I want
us to be in love before we do this.
I can't just show up and...

She pulls him back toward her, searches his eyes, then
unexpectedly, she smiles.

JANE

Oh, you're good.

CASEY

(fights a smile)
What's that supposed to mean?

JANE

You just said the best line to get
a woman to take her clothes off.

CASEY

I did?

He grins and puts his hands back under her shirt.

24

EXT. ESTABLISHING - BOSTON - NIGHT TO DAY 2

24

25

INT. JANE'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY 2 (EARLY MORNING)

25

ON JANE. She's asleep, by herself in her bed. Her eyes open.
She looks around. He's gone.

JANE

Casey?

Casey pops his head in.

CASEY

Any chance you can call in sick
today?

JANE

None.

CASEY

Too bad.

JANE

What's that smell?

He disappears for a beat --

CASEY (O.S.)

Breakfast. It's a meal. Perhaps
you've heard of those?

He reappears, holding up a jar of Marmite.

CASEY (CONT'D)

You don't leave a chef much to work with. A jar of pickles and Marmite? Which expired five years ago.

JANE

Maura gave me that. Put it back I might use it to kill her some day.

He sits on the bed next to her.

CASEY

Somebody needs to take care of you...

She looks at him, unsure how she feels about that.

CASEY (CONT'D)

I should've told you this last night --

JANE

Oh, no...if this is about your STDs, and your ex-wives, tell me after breakfast.

CASEY

I'm going back to Afghanistan.

JANE

...Wow...

CASEY

Just for a few months. I've been asked to go with a team of psychologists. I'm getting training in virtual therapy for combat soldiers.

JANE

That's what helped you? Virtual therapy?

CASEY

Yes.

JANE

Then I understand.

CASEY

I knew you would...When I come back, I want to try.

(CONTINUED)

JANE

Me, too.

CASEY

Go all domestic together.

JANE

You think you can just throw out
the Marmite?

CASEY

Yeah. I'll get you a fresh jar.
We'll teach Jo Friday how to "look
sharp."

JANE

Not unless I can copy your
accent...

He leans over and kisses her.

Maura enters with her briefcase. HEARS someone banging and
bumping behind the medical screen.

MAURA

Hello?

She moves the screen to reveal -- Jane who is trying to right
herself. She's stuck in a handstand position.

JANE

Help.

MAURA

You're supposed to set it for your
height.

JANE

I was thinking about the case.

MAURA

I think you were thinking about the
Case-ie.

JANE

I came looking for you. But you
were taking your sweet time getting
in.

MAURA

Only because you wouldn't stop
talking when I was trying to get
dressed.

JANE

You called me!

MAURA

He'll be back, Jane. You said he'll be at the Bagram Air Base.

JANE

But he'll have to go to Kandahar --

MAURA

By plane. He said no road travel.

JANE

When he said he was going back, I was sad and terrified. But I was also...oh, God...it can't be...

MAURA

What? Tell me.

JANE

(confessing)

I was relieved.

MAURA

Oh. Is that all?

JANE

What do you mean, is that all?

MAURA

You've been pining after this man for a year. This is simply fear talking. You're afraid if you allow yourself to get involved, you'll get hurt. So you're looking for reasons to withdraw.

JANE

No, I'm not! He moved my cereal boxes around, Maura. And he threw out the shredded wheat!

MAURA

You've had that box for five years.

JANE

I just opened it! What if it's the gateway to mom jeans and baby slime and arguments over the remote control and clipping coupons and buying in bulk.

(CONTINUED)

MAURA

Go back to telling me about the part when he had you pinned against that building.

JANE

Oh. Yeah...

DING! An incoming email. Maura hits a few keys.

MAURA

Some of the results are in on the particulate in Diane's scratch. Disturbed soil.

JANE

No idea how to help disturbed soil.

MAURA

It just means it's from an old industrial area...looks like Readville.

JANE

Readville. Again...

MAURA

And again. The second round of water results are back. The water in the bottles Diane collected was also from Readville.

Jane is with Frankie, who is not in a good mood.

FRANKIE JR.

I cannot wait until 5 O'clock on Friday when my promotion becomes official -- and I don't have to be your personal Patrol Officer servant.

JANE

Just tell me you found a diner that serves blueberry waffles in Readville.

FRANKIE JR.

Why didn't you tell me it was Readville? You know how many places I called? 394 restaurants. 394, Jane. All over Massachusetts.

JANE

I didn't know we were looking in
Readville, Frankie. That's what you
do when you're a detective. You
"detect."

He **SHOVES** a list he's generated at her.

FRANKIE JR.

Dottie's Diner, in Readville. It's
on the list.

He turns to leave just as Cavanaugh enters. Angela comes out
of the kitchen and throws her shoulders back when she sees
him. She pretends she's calm as she approaches him.

JANE

(as they watch)
Uh-oh...Ma has her Speech Face on.

ANGELA

Good morning, Lieutenant.

CAVANAUGH

'Morning, Mrs. Rizzoli.

ANGELA

I'll be happy to get your breakfast
order, but first I'd like to say --

FRANKIE JR.

Yeah, here it comes --

ANGELA

(deep breath, in a rush)
You were here first, and I don't
want you to be uncomfortable at
work, so I've decided I should be
the one to leave.

CAVANAUGH

Stanley in the kitchen?

ANGELA

No one's in the kitchen.

CAVANAUGH

I'd like to talk to you.

A startled Angela heads into the kitchen. He follows her.

FRANKIE JR.

Should I go in there?

JANE

You think she's gonna hit him with a frying pan? No. Leave them alone.

Maura comes in, her tablet out. As she talks, she shows Jane an image of the Hairy Honeysuckle Flower.

MAURA

Jane, the yellow pollen in her scratch is from the Lonicera Hirsuta, also called the Hairy Honeysuckle flower.

JANE

Does the horny honeysuckle grow in Readville?

MAURA

Hairy. No. It only grows in the Berkshires.

JANE

Then you can tell me about the hairy horny flower later. Let's go get blueberry waffles.

MAURA

I already ate.

JANE

Me, too. But you're coming with me.

MAURA

No, I'm not.

JANE

Yes, you are. I might need some water samples.

Cavanaugh exits the kitchen, alone. Jane and Frankie fight not to stare.

CAVANAUGH

Rizzoli, don't you have work to do?

JANE

Yes, sir. Dr. Isles and I are following up on a good lead.

Jane pulls Maura along with her as they head out.

An old school diner full of nice locals. Jane and Maura enter. A WAITRESS, 40s, SMILES at them.

WAITRESS

Good morning.

JANE

Hi there. Do you guys serve
blueberry waffles?

WAITRESS

We just ran out. But the corn beef
hash is really good.

Jane notices a cork board with photos of the waitresses,
customers and children posing with Diane Humphrey-Miller.

JANE

Maura...

The Waitress sees them looking at the photos.

WAITRESS

(near tears)

What're we gonna do now...
(off their curious looks)
Senator Diane was the only one
who'd listen. See that little boy?

She points to a 3-year-old Diane is holding.

WAITRESS (CONT'D)

He's so sick now, he can barely
hold up his head. Cancer. That
little girl and that one, too. And
that poor little fella there has
kidney disease...

The Waitress looks at a table where a group of four men in
factory uniforms is being served water by another waitress.

WAITRESS (CONT'D)

Something is poisoning us all
here...I'm sorry. Let me get you
two a table.

Jane and Maura trade looks as they follow her. The Waitress
puts the menus on the table as they sit.

WAITRESS (CONT'D)

Do you know what you'd like to
order?

Jane and Maura share a look; uh, nothing thanks...

JANE

...not yet. Thanks.

The Waitress walks away.

JANE (CONT'D)

That's why Diane was doing soil and water testing.

MAURA

Non-specific symptoms and unrelated illnesses don't necessarily mean environmental toxins are getting into the water supply.

Jane looks at the four men. One bounces a 5-year-old on his knee. Maura watches the little girl hug him -- and bury her face in his factory uniform.

MAURA (CONT'D)

(musing)

You shouldn't ever eat in hospital cafeterias. Oh, and avoid anyone in scrubs.

JANE

Anything else?

MAURA

Why do you have to be like that?

JANE

Like what? Like every time you have a random thought, I'm supposed to get into your random thought caravan?

MAURA

Hospital uniforms are teeming with bacteria. I was trying to give you a tip to keep you healthy.

JANE

...wait...that's it, Maura.

MAURA

What's it? Now I'm supposed to get into your caravan?

JANE

They're factory workers. Look at the logo: it's that hairy flower.

MAURA

Horny.

JANE

Gimme your tablet.

(CONTINUED)

Maura hands Jane her tablet as Jane quickly types in the logo on the men's uniforms.

JANE (CONT'D)

Hairy Honeysuckle Battery
Company...Look.

She shows Maura.

INSERT: Honeysuckle Battery Company. Barbed wire surrounds it, covered with flowering vines of Hairy Honeysuckle.

JANE (CONT'D)

You said that flower only grows in
the Berkshires.

MAURA

It does...it's endangered. They
must've planted it here.

JANE

Barbed wire, disturbed soil and
pollen...Has to be where Diane got
her scratch. What kind of toxins
are generated in battery
manufacturing?

MAURA

They're making nickel-metal
hydrides, so not much...not
unless...

JANE

Unless what?

MAURA

They're also doing battery
reclamation...and doing it
improperly. Then there would be
cadmium. And lead.

JANE

Can the workers carry that out on
their clothes?

MAURA

Yes...It's known as "Take Home
Toxins."

JANE

"T.H.T."...Take Home Toxins...Diane
wrote that in her calendar. She
must've kept digging when the soil
and water tests were normal.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

28

CONTINUED: (4)

28

JANE (CONT'D)

Maura, I think she snuck into that factory on Tuesday and figured out they weren't taking precautions.

MAURA

It's a new factory. They'd have to have all kinds of safeguards: showers, air regulators, disposable clothing...

(as they stare at workers)
...which they obviously don't have...

JANE

Diane must've figured out how the kids here were getting sick. And whoever killed her didn't want her making that public....

29

INT. BPD - BRIC - DAY 2

29

Frost has tracked the owner of Honeysuckle Battery Co. Jane, Maura and Korsak all look at a corporate photo of BILL DAVENPORT, 50s. He smiles in front of his factory.

FROST

Bill Davenport owns the factory. Problem is, he was in San Francisco yesterday.

JANE

So he's not our shooter.

FROST

But look what else I found.

A second BRIC monitor displays a Dept. of Energy document.

KORSAK

Department of Energy?

MAURA

It's a grant proposal. It was written by Diane Humphrey-Miller.

JANE

Department of Energy gave hairy honeysuckle two million bucks...

KORSAK

Why am I paying taxes so the government can give 'em to Bill Davenport? Does he look like he needs the money?

(CONTINUED)

MAURA

It's an incentive so businesses add environmentally safe procedures.

JANE

Unless they took the government hand out, and paid off an inspector to look the other way...

MAURA

OSHA doesn't monitor "Take Home Toxins" yet. They rely on an outside regulator.

JANE

Scroll to the end of that document, Frost. Who signed it?

Jane walks to the screen, points at a signature.

JANE (CONT'D)

Look who was in charge of compliance.

Jane, Frost, Korsak and Maura. Jane is on her computer.

JANE

Jennifer, her sister. She failed the bar three times. No family, no children of her own. Her little sister Diane threw her a bone, hired her as her "chief of staff."

MAURA

It's a glorified secretarial position.

Frost whoops again.

FROST

I got it!

JANE

(to Korsak)

When did he start doing that?

KORSAK

Yeah, yeah, you're the man. Who paid Harasser Boy to send hate mail?

FROST

His Boston bank deposits the money
in Nashville and Nashville buys
Certificates of Deposit at a London
bank in pounds and then --

JANE

Frost --

FROST

Someone paid by credit card from a
computer in Diane's senate offices.

JANE

Jennifer...

Jane stares at new photos on the clear board: blow ups of the
photos Jennifer had on her desk. She takes down the one with
Jennifer and Diane cross-country skiing. Shows Korsak.

JANE (CONT'D)

Look at that -- right there. The
straps. I thought it was for a
backpack. But it isn't.

KORSAK

It's for a .22 caliber rifle...she
was a biathlete.

Jane enters. An indignant Jennifer is pacing.

JENNIFER

I don't think this is any way to
treat the family of an murdered
senator.

JANE

Sit down, Jennifer.

Jane calmly puts printed copies of Diane's calendar on the
table. "T.H.T." and "Deliver G.B.S." are circled.

JANE (CONT'D)

You said you didn't know what
T.H.T. meant.

JENNIFER

I don't.

JANE

Let me decode it for you: how about
"Take Home Toxins"?

31

CONTINUED:

31

Jennifer startles, tries to cover.

JANE (CONT'D)

That's why you killed your sister --
because she figured out you were
taking payoffs from Honeysuckle.

32

INT. BPD - OBSERVATION ROOM - SAME (INTERCUT)

32

Cavanaugh stands between Malcolm Humphrey and Jeff Miller, in
their own separate hells, not looking at each other.

JEFF

Oh, my God...

MALCOLM

This can't be happening...

JANE

She probably had a hard time
believing her big sister took money
and looked the other way while
little kids got sick.

FLASHBACK

QUICK POPS:

CLOSE ON BACKPACK. SMALL FEET DANGLE.

PULL-BACK TO REVEAL Diane's toddler, Liam, safe in his
backpack perch on the floor. He gnaws happily on a blueberry
waffle.

AT THE WINDOW, Jennifer AIMS the .22 rifle.

BACK TO SCENE

JANE (CONT'D)

Pretty cold, Jennifer.

Frost has entered with Liam's backpack, now in a plastic
evidence bag.

FROST

Found gun oil inside the baby's
backpack.

He holds up a smaller evidence bag with a half-eaten
blueberry waffle.

FROST (CONT'D)

Oh, and look -- a blueberry waffle.

(CONTINUED)

JANE

You met Diane for breakfast. But you'd already decided to kill her because she was going to resign on Monday, wasn't she?

Jane points to the circled, "Deliver G.B.S."

JANE (CONT'D)

"Deliver Good-bye speech." She was resigning from office -- and exposing you.

MALCOLM

No, Jen...

JEFF

...She killed my wife?...

Jeff's eyes well with tears. The fight is out of him. Cavanaugh puts his arm on his shoulder.

CAVANAUGH

I'm sorry you have to hear this.

Malcolm makes a move, embraces his son-in-law.

MALCOLM

Jeff, I'm so sorry...

JEFF

Oh, God...she's gone...

Cavanaugh looks away, fighting his own emotions.

JENNIFER

I want a lawyer.

JANE

Yeah, I bet you do.

Maura, in lab coat and gloves, uses a box-end wrench to unscrew the emulsion tube on the motorcycle as Frankie scrubs parts in a carb cleaner. A potting table is set up for "surgery": blue cloth, clean tools. Jane drinks a beer.

JANE

At least her kids won't be orphans.

MAURA

More reason to marry a house husband.

JANE

Glad I don't have a sister.

MAURA

Cailin's not going to shoot me.

Jane looks over at Frankie.

JANE

You're not still mad, are you
Frankie?

FRANKIE JR.

I might shoot you if make me call
400 restaurants again.

MAURA

Hmmm...it's like a mechanical
version of Chronic Obstructive
Pulmonary Disease.

JANE

Wow...will it live?

MAURA

I can fix it. You see, the intake
vacuum pressure pulls the fuel
through and mixes liquid with air,
before it sucks it into the
combustion chamber.

JANE

(double entendre)
Oh...Keep going.

Frankie looks at them: what the hell? Maura smiles.

MAURA

Gets better: a violent explosion
rams the big piston down with great
force. The long connecting rod
forces the crankpin into rotation,
which is what you want.

JANE

Yes. Rotating my crankpin sounds
really good right now...

MAURA

I knew you'd miss him.

FRANKIE JR.

You guys are making me really
uncomfortable.

They suddenly freeze as they hear Angela's laugh.

ANGELA (O.S.)
 ...oh, stop...you would not, you
 big lug...stop!

Angela walks toward her guest house with her purse. Right behind her is Cavanaugh, carrying bags of groceries for her.

ANGELA (CONT'D)
 Oh. I didn't know you were here.

CAVANAUGH
 Hello, Dr. Isles. Jane. Frankie.

JANE
 Hello, Lieutenant.

ANGELA
 We're going to make dinner
 together.

JANE
 How...nice.

CAVANAUGH
 Congratulations, Frankie.

FRANKIE JR.
 Thank you.

CAVANAUGH
 And nice job today, you two.

JANE
 Thanks.

MAURA
 Thank you.

ANGELA
 (as they head inside)
 'Night.

Jane, Maura and Frankie all stare at each other.

JANE
 (low)
 "'Night"?

A beat. The three of them BUST UP, laughing like little kids.

MAURA
 Ssssh! They're going to hear you!

JANE
 I hope they hear us. They shouldn't
 be doing that. Go in there!

FRANKIE JR.

Me? I'm not going in there. You go
in there.

MORE LAUGHTER AS WE --

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF EPISODE