



rizzoli & iles

“Somebody’s Watching Me”

Episode 406

#2M6256

Written By

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Directed By

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PRODUCTION DRAFT

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FULL BLUE REVISED DRAFT

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**FULL PINK REVISED DRAFT**

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# RIZZOLI & ISLES

406 "Somebody's Watching Me" FULL PINK

## 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

Daniel Raine ..... **Harrison White** \*  
Gilbert Kinsley..... **Guilford Adams** \*  
Tommy Rizzoli ..... Colin Egglesfield  
**Neda** (fka Barista) ..... TBD \*  
Claire Hanes..... **Rebecca Corry** \*  
Recruit Officer Henley Walker..... **Kelly Rohrbach** \*  
**TV Reporter #1** ..... TBD \*  
Jim Blackman ..... **Wil Traval** \*  
911 Operator (VO)..... TBD  
Leroy Grovner..... **James Handy** \*  
Stanley ..... Alan Rachins  
**TV Reporter #2** ..... TBD \*  
Mac Hazlet ..... **Christopher Darga** \*  
**Mrs. Billings** (fka Mrs. Rosenstein) ..... **Carol Schlanger** \*  
Jogger..... **Randy Gordon** \*  
Process Server ..... **Kevin Nichols** \*  
..... \*

## ANIMALS

Jo Friday (dog)  
Cooper (dog)

# RIZZOLI & ISLES

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## SET LIST

### INTERIORS

LEROY'S HOUSE  
HALLWAY  
BASEMENT

JANE'S APARTMENT  
LIVING ROOM  
KITCHEN

BOSTON JOE'S COFFEE SHOP

BPD

DIVISION 1 CAFE  
OBSERVATION ROOM  
INTERROGATION ROOM  
HOMICIDE SQUAD ROOM  
LOBBY WAITING AREA  
CAVANAUGH'S OFFICE  
BRIC

MEDICAL EXAMINER'S OFFICE  
AUTOPSY ROOM  
CRIME LAB

MAURA'S HOUSE  
GREAT ROOM  
YOGA ROOM

### EXTERIORS

ANDREW SQUARE NEIGHBORHOOD  
LEROY'S HOUSE  
EDGE OF FRONT LAWN

JANE'S APARTMENT

## VEHICLES

BPD CRUISERS

# RIZZOLI & ISLES

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## DAY/NIGHT BREAKDOWN

Scenes	Day/Night
1 – 17	D1
18 – 21	N1
22 – 28, 31	D2
	<del>E2</del>
A31 – A32	N2

FULL BLUE: Scenes 29,30 & 33 were OMITTED; Scenes A31 & A32 were ADDED;  
there is no longer an EVENING scene in the script.

## RIZZOLI & ISLES

### 406 “Somebody’s Watching Me” FULL PINK

#### PRONUNCIATION GUIDE

Sc. 6, Pg. 12:

**arachnoid** [*uh*-RAK·noid]

The serous membrane forming the middle of three coverings of the brain and spinal cord.

Sc. 21, Pg. 37:

**Ujjayi** [oo·JAH·yee]

Ujjayi breathing is a breath technique employed in a variety of Taoist and Yoga practices.

Sc. 21, Pg. 38:

**basalt** [*buh*·SAWLT]

The dark dense igneous rock of a lava flow.

Sc. 28, Pg. 46:

**Utashinai** [oo·tah·shi·NAH·ee]

Utashinai is a city located in Sorachi Subprefecture, Hokkaidō, Japan. Formerly a prosperous coal mining city, it is Japan's smallest city by population.

**ACT ONE**

1 **INT. LEROY'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - DAY 1 - EARLY MORNING** 1

A DARKENED basement. DANIEL RAINE, 40s, in his city garbage man's uniform, ENTERS. He's a genial guy, holds a FLASHLIGHT in his mouth as he carefully navigates a hoarder's paradise. He carries a BOX full of discarded ELECTRONICS and PARTS.

His flashlight ILLUMINATES floor-to-ceiling stacks of OLD COMPUTERS, PARTS, TOOLS and every kind of APPLIANCE ever made, all OLD. Many have been pulled apart and mined for their components. STACKS of old MAGAZINES and NEWSPAPERS create more of a hazard.

Daniel clears a messy workbench, sets his box down.

CLANK-CLANK. He turns, shines his flashlight at the noise, sees a pile of busted toys: OLD STUFFED ANIMALS and DOLLS. \*

DANIEL  
Leroy? That you? \*

Silence. Daniel maneuvers past crap, KNOCKS INTO CANS dangling from a STRING. It's a homemade alarm. He smiles.

DANIEL (CONT'D)  
It's okay, it's me, Daniel.  
(as he takes another step)  
You okay? You need help?

THWACK! Someone SMASHES a BLACK METAL CLUB with a JAGGED EDGE into the back of his skull with the force of a home-run swing. Daniel drops to his knees. He's hit AGAIN. He FALLS FORWARD, LIGHTS OUT. Blood FLOWS from the fatal head wound. \*

2 **INT. JANE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY 1** 2

Door is open a crack. As DR. MAURA ISLES enters, closes door behind her -

MAURA  
Jane? I'm double-parked out front.  
Come on.

JANE (O.S.)  
I told you, gimme a sec.

MAURA  
I gave you twelve hundred "secs."  
I've been sitting outside, waiting  
for you.

JANE (O.S.)  
Geez, chill, would you?

(CONTINUED)

DET. JANE RIZZOLI appears. She's seen better days. Her hair is pulled into a ponytail. She's not happy.

MAURA

You're in a bad mood. Maybe the flat tire was an omen, and you should stay home today...  
(takes a good look)  
You haven't even showered?

JANE

This is what you look like when there's no running water.

MAURA

Again?

JANE

Yeah. Again.

MAURA

I did tell you not to buy it.

JANE

When it was just an "apartment," it was perfect. As soon as it learned it was a "condo," it started falling apart. It's yours for a cup of coffee.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

MAURA

C'mon, we'll stop on the way.

The lock in the door TURNS.

JANE

That better be the building manager.

GILBERT KINSLEY, 30s, skeevy building manager, enters.

GILBERT

Oh, hey, Jane, thought you'd be gone by now.

JANE

You mean because I've been waiting since yesterday, Gilbert?

As they talk, Jane walks to the kitchen faucet.

GILBERT

Gil.  
(to Maura, re: Jane)  
Man, impatient, right?

MAURA

She hasn't showered.

As she turns on the tap, BROWN GLOP plops from the faucet.

JANE

...or had coffee. When did Boston  
join the Third World? \*

GILBERT

I got seven renters to keep happy.  
Condo owners are last priority. You  
can always sell.

JANE

Let's not start this again. Just  
get me water.

GILBERT

(lascivious smile)  
I'll see what I can do. That it?

She backs away from him, unnerved. As he goes to examine the  
faucet -

JANE

(low to Maura)  
Was he looking at my boobs?

MAURA

(of course he was)  
47% of men look at a woman's  
breasts when they have a  
conversation.

JANE

Every time?

MAURA

It's unclear.

TOMMY RIZZOLI and JO FRIDAY enter. He has a full POOP-BAG.

TOMMY

If you were paying by the pound,  
I'd be a rich man.

JANE

Why'd you bring the poop inside?



TOMMY

Hey, Maura.

MAURA

Hi, Tommy.

Jane pulls out two \$20s and a \$10.

JANE

(re: Gilbert)

Keep an eye on Captain Skeeve. Make sure he doesn't go through my underwear.

TOMMY

Dirty ones or clean?

JANE

Oh, God, Tommy...

(re: poop as they exit)

Throw that away.

(points out door as he moves toward kitchen)

Outside.

**INT. BOSTON JOE'S COFFEE SHOP - DAY 1**

Jane and Maura wait with CUSTOMERS at the pick-up counter. A cute barista, NEDA, 20s, smiles at everyone. Maura smiles back. But Jane is jones-ing for her coffee.

\*  
\*  
\*

NEDA

Non-fat, no foam latte for Maura.

\*

Maura takes her LATTE.

NEDA (CONT'D)

Triple latte -

\*

As Neda puts the CUP on the counter and Jane reaches for it -

\*

NEDA (CONT'D)

- For Claire.

\*  
\*

CLAIRE HANES, 30s, takes it.

CLAIRE

Thank you. Have a lovely day.

JANE

'Scuze me, I ordered before her.

\*

NEDA

Double-shot espresso for Reggie.

\*

GUY behind Jane steps up and gets his COFFEE as Jane steams. \*

JANE  
I ordered before him, too. \*

MAURA  
Be patient. \*

JANE  
She says...as she drinks her latte. \*

MAURA  
I'm going to get some Stevia.

JANE  
I'm going to watch people who  
ordered after me get their coffee  
before me.

Maura steps to the milk and sugar counter next to Claire.  
They exchange a smile. We see Jane in the b.g.

CLAIRE  
I love your outfit. So cute. \*

MAURA  
Thank you. Do you see any Stevia? \*

CLAIRE  
That stuff's so great. How many do  
you want? \*

MAURA  
Just one, thanks.

Under which, Jane stews at the pickup counter-

NEDA  
Double-frap, no whip for Bill. \*

MAN steps around Jane and grabs his CUP. Jane glares at the  
Neda. Her phone BUZZES a text from Dispatch. She reads it. \*

JANE  
(looks to Maura)  
We've got a call.

Maura nods. She has a text, too.

JANE (CONT'D)  
Did someone go to Costa Rica for  
the beans? How long does it take to  
make a latte?

NEDA

Some people are so grumpy—  
(puts LATTE on counter)  
—"Jane."

\*

Jane grabs her latte and rushes to the sugar counter. But Claire, who's still chatting and stirring with an ND customer, gets in her way.

CLAIRE

I know, right? It's like, I'm  
freezing – and then I'm sweating.  
Global warming is so upsetting!

Jane can't get by her.

JANE

'Scuze me.

Claire doesn't hear her and doesn't move. Maura is busy  
dousing her latte with Stevia and tasting it. She's not  
paying attention to Jane and Claire's interaction.

JANE (CONT'D)

(louder)

Excuse me.

CLAIRE

You don't need to be rude. I didn't  
hear you. \*

JANE

(with an edge)

Just trying to get to work. \*

CLAIRE

(to herself)

Somebody's having a bad day.

JANE

It'd get better if you'd just share  
the milk and sugar. \*

Jane goes left, but Claire does, too. Jane steps right. So  
does Claire. Just as Jane almost gets by her, Claire moves  
into her path.

SPLASH! Jane's entire latte SPLATTERS over Claire.

CLAIRE

Ow! Oh, my God!

As Maura steps over to help, Neda rushes from behind the bar  
and a small crowd of patrons forms – \*

JANE

Oh my gosh, I'm sorry. \*

MAURA

Jane, what happened?

NEDA

(rushes over with towel)  
Are you okay? \*

CLAIRE

Your friend threw her coffee at me!

(CONTINUED)

JANE

No, I didn't. It was an accident.

\*

\*

CLAIRE

You did it on purpose.

\*

\*

JANE

I did not. You bumped into me.

\*

CLAIRE

(pulls her shirt away)

I bumped into you? You burned me –

(to growing crowd)

Ow...because I wasn't moving fast enough...

JANE

I'm really sorry.

(reaches out to touch her)

Are you okay? Did you get burned?

\*

\*

\*

\*

CLAIRE

Don't touch me again!

\*

\*

JANE

Again? I didn't touch you at all.

\*

\*

MAURA

Can I help? I'm a doctor.

CLAIRE

No. Please, just get away from me.

Neda and other patrons help Claire. But not before Neda shoots a glare at Jane.

\*

\*

NEDA

(to Claire, re: Jane)

What a bitch!

\*

\*

\*

JANE

(soft, confused)

It was an accident...

\*

\*

\*

Maura tugs at Jane's arm.

\*

MAURA

Let's go, Jane.

\*

JANE

I didn't mean to...

\*

MAURA

I know.

(re: unfriendly stares.)

We should go.

\*

\*

\*

\*

JANE

But I didn't have any coffee...

\*

\*

(CONTINUED)

3

CONTINUED: (6)

3

MAURA  
(hands Jane her own)  
Take mine.

\*  
\*  
\*

JANE  
What about you?

\*  
\*

MAURA  
I'll be fine.

\*  
\*

JANE  
Thanks.

\*  
\*

4

**EXT. ANDREW SQUARE NEIGHBORHOOD - LEROY'S HOUSE - DAY 1**

4

A standoff with police. An elderly man is inside a rundown single family home. He's behind curtains. We don't see him.

\*

TWO BPD CRUISERS, parked sideways, prevent any traffic from using the street. POLICE OFFICERS quickly set up BPD blue barricades and crime scene tape, as THREE MORE BPD CARS form a barricade for MORE POLICE OFFICERS crouched behind them.

\*  
\*  
\*

RECRUIT OFFICER HENLEY WALKER, 22, holds back curious neighbors at one end as DET. BARRY FROST and DET. FRANKIE RIZZOLI JR. duck under tape and walk past two reporters. One REPORTER scribbles on a REPORTER'S NOTEPAD. TV REPORTER #1 listens for his cue from the I.F.B. in his ear as his CAMERAMAN stays ready for his live stand-up. As Frost and Frankie walk by -

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

(CONTINUED)

TV REPORTER #1

That's right, Denise. We've just arrived at the scene of a tense stand-off between an elderly man and Boston police. Neighbors say he started firing shots after an early morning power outage...

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

FRANKIE JR.

(impressed at the scope)

Wow...Homicide gets to run the scene?

\*  
\*

FROST

Only until SWAT gets here. We think the guy in the stand-off killed somebody inside.

\*

They both see Henley and pull up short to admire her.

FRANKIE JR.

Dude, who's that?

FROST

(appreciatively)

Damn...probably from the new crop of rookies.

\*  
\*

FRANKIE JR.

Does she know how hot she is?

\*

FROST

Why don't you go tell her?

\*

Henley looks over at them, gives them her best professional nod. SGT. DET. KORSAK joins Frost and Frankie.

\*  
\*

KORSAK

Stop checking out the pretty cop and make yourselves useful. We need eyes in the back. Grab two officers and set up there.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

A neighbor in a business suit, JIM BLACKMAN, clearly can't get out of his driveway to get to work.

JIM

Excuse me, any idea how long my street is going to be blocked?

KORSAK

Might be hours. Do you know the guy in the house?

JIM

Leroy? He's crazy.

(CONTINUED)



4

CONTINUED: (2)

4

FROST  
What do you mean, crazy?

JIM  
Nutball conspiracy theorist. Always  
spouting off about UFOs and  
government spies.  
(as he heads away)  
Guess I better call my office.

Korsak sees Frost and Frankie eyeing Henley again.

KORSAK  
Okay, boys. You win. Take the  
pretty cop, but get back there now.  
(re: text from Jane)  
Jane and Maura are here. I'll be in  
the front.

\*  
\*

5

**EXT. LEROY'S HOUSE - EDGE OF FRONT LAWN - DAY 1**

5

Jane and Maura join Korsak. Jane drinks "Maura's" latte. She  
still looks rattled.

\*  
\*

KORSAK  
(scrutinizes Jane)  
You look like you've already had a  
bad day.

\*  
\*  
\*

JANE  
Me? Nah. Perfect morning: didn't  
shower, skeevy building manager  
checked out my boobs, spilled 16-  
ounces of hot coffee on a perfect  
stranger...

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

MAURA  
(soothing, re: latte)  
Drink.  
(to Korsak)  
Operations said there's a body  
inside.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

KORSAK  
All we know is what the gunman told  
9-1-1.

Korsak PLAYS the 911 call from an email on a TABLET.

LEROY (V.O.)  
Help! They killed Daniel. They're  
after me!

911 OPERATOR (V.O.)  
Sir, please stay calm. I need your  
address.

(CONTINUED)

LEROY (V.O.)

They've been watching me. Stealing from me. Oh, no...Daniel's dead.

MAURA

It's possible he suffers from persecutory delusions.

JANE

Who's "Daniel"?

Korsak pulls up the CITY I.D. for "Daniel Raine."

KORSAK

We think it's a sanitation worker: "Daniel Raine." His truck was found down the block.

JANE

What do we know about the gunman?

\*

Korsak pulls up an expired DRIVER'S LICENSE for Leroy.

\*

KORSAK

Leroy Grovner. 79-year-old retired engineer. Lives alone. No relatives.

MAURA

Do we know if he's on any medication?

KORSAK

He doesn't trust doctors. Last time he saw one was in the E.R., six months ago.

MAURA

Psychotic break?

KORSAK

Broken hip...First responders tried to talk to him, but he says if he talks, it'll only be to a "lady" cop.

Suddenly, LEROY GROVNER, late 70s, appears on his porch, holding a SHOTGUN pointed into the sky. His clothes - old shirt and workman's pants - are BLOODY. All the Police Officers get ready to draw down on him, but none of them point their GUNS yet.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

LEROY

Get off my lawn!

As he FIRES into the air – but Jane steps TOWARD him with  
Korsak right behind her –

\*  
\*

JANE  
(to cops)  
No, wait, hold your fire!  
(to Korsak)  
You see what I see?

\*

KORSAK  
Yeah, the smoke. He's shooting  
blanks.

\*

JANE  
Get everyone to stand down.

JANE (CONT'D) (to Maura) Come on, "lady," I need your help.  
KORSAK Stand down! He's shooting blanks.

As Jane and Maura approach Leroy cautiously –

JANE (CONT'D)  
Hello, Mr. Grovner.

LEROY  
...What do you want?

JANE  
We want to help Daniel. Can we do  
that? Please?

MAURA  
I'm a doctor. Can I take a look at  
him? Maybe I can help him.

LEROY  
(studies Maura for a beat)  
All right...But it's a mess down  
there.

JANE  
Will you let me hold your gun?

Leroy lowers his gun. Jane gently disarms him. Turns to Maura  
as Korsak and TWO ND UNIFORMS rush to help –

JANE (CONT'D)  
We got this. Go help Daniel.

**END OF ACT ONE**

**ACT TWO**

6

**INT. LEROY'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - DAY 1**

6

Daniel is face down in a pool of congealing blood. Maura is crouched low, uses a FLASHLIGHT.

JANE

Maura?

MAURA

Right here. He's been dead for a few hours.

Jane and Korsak approach with FLASHLIGHTS. The power is still OFF.

JANE

When's the power coming back on? If we get lost down here, we're never getting found.

KORSAK

Public Works doesn't know why it went off, so they're having trouble restoring it.

Under which, Jane takes the dead man's WALLET out of his back pocket, holds up his CITY I.D.

JANE

It's the garbage man, all right. Daniel Raine. Works for the Boston Sanitation Department.

KORSAK

What's he doing down here?

JANE

(shines light on trash)  
Overtime?

KORSAK

You have enough light? \*

MAURA

Enough to see a penetrating wound resulting in a sub-arachnoid [uh-RAK-noid] hemorrhage. What's unusual is the wound pattern. \*

KORSAK

He got hit hard. There's a lot of blood... \*

(CONTINUED)

JANE

What was he hit with?  
(shines light around)  
A lawnmower? Sewing machine?  
Crockpot?

MAURA

I think we can rule out the  
crockpot. Whatever it was, it had a  
very sharp, jagged edge.

Frost and Frankie enter with information.

FROST

We talked to the neighbors. They  
said Leroy started screaming about  
spaceships and little green men.

FRANKIE JR.

Yeah, right after the power went  
out. And then he started shooting.

JANE

So aliens landed and he lost his  
last marbles...  
(shines light on floor)  
Maybe they're here. Everything else  
seems to be...except a murder  
weapon...let's start the search.

Korsak shines a light over a section.

KORSAK

Hey, an 8-track player...and a  
Flowbee. Always wanted one of  
those.

FROST

Next birthday. On me.

JANE

Korsak, I think we should head back  
and interrogate Leroy, leave Frost  
and Frankie to conduct the search.

FROST

Why me?

FRANKIE JR.

Okay.

\*

FRANKIE JR.

\*

(off Frost's scowl)

\*

It's either Hoarder duty or Liquor  
Licenses for me.

MAURA

I'll need to get the body back to  
the morgue.

FROST

Leave Frankie, then. I can start on  
the background investigation.

Henley appears.

HENLEY

Detectives, need anything else?

Frost's face lights up. Jane fights a smile. \*

JANE

Detective Frost was just leaving. \*

FRANKIE JR. \*

(fights not to smirk) \*  
Yeah, I could use your help. \*

JANE \*

On second thought, you should stay, \*  
too, Frost. \*

FROST \*

Yeah. There's a lot to do here. \*

ANGELA RIZZOLI is with Tommy, who is showing her a YOUTUBE  
link on her LAPTOP. She's horrified. Tommy is enjoying both  
her reaction and the video. We don't see what it is yet.

TOMMY

Crazy, right? Almost 49,000 hits  
already. It's going totally viral.

ANGELA

How do we get it off of this thing?  
I don't want people seeing it.

TOMMY

That's funny, Ma.

STANLEY comes out of the kitchen. Angela tries to close the  
laptop. Stanley smiles. He knows what she's looking at.

STANLEY

Aw...isn't that nice? Enjoying a  
video of your sweet daughter?

ANGELA

You saw it?

STANLEY

Several times. Along with everyone  
in headquarters.

Stanley LIFTS up the half-closed laptop cover, HITS play.

STANLEY (CONT'D)

Let's see it again, though. It  
really gives me a chuckle.



7

CONTINUED: (2)

7

ON COMPUTER MONITOR:

A MASH-UP, edited version of Jane's confrontation with  
Claire: Jane REPEATEDLY THROWS COFFEE, her words – and Neda's  
– have been LOOPED. \*

JANE (ON MONITOR)  
Share! Share! Share! \*

CLAIRE (ON MONITOR)  
Ow! Oh, my God! You burned me.

JANE (ON MONITOR; NEDA'S VOICE) \*

What a bbb-bitch-BITCH-BITCH.

BACK TO SCENE

STANLEY  
You must be so proud.

Angela gulps, her face on fire.

TOMMY  
Awesome. She's famous, Ma. I'm  
gonna send her the link.

ANGELA \*

No, don't, Tommy.

8

**INT. BPD - INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY 1**

8

Jane and Korsak sit across from Leroy, who's in a Tyvek suit.

KORSAK  
You catch the garbage man stealing  
your stuff...you whack him over the  
head...maybe you didn't mean to hit  
him so hard?

Leroy crosses his arms.

LEROY  
I don't like it in here. I'm only  
talking to the nice lady.

Jane smiles gently at Leroy, turns to Korsak and whispers:

JANE  
I got this.

Korsak gets up to go as Jane turns to Leroy.

(CONTINUED)

8

CONTINUED:

8

JANE (CONT'D)

Okay, Leroy, I'm right here. Why don't you tell me what happened.

LEROY

Not you. You took my gun. The nice doctor lady.

\*

Korsak tries to hide a smile as he catches Jane's eye.

9

**INT. BPD - OBSERVATION ROOM - MOMENTS LATER - DAY 1**  
**(INTERCUT)**

9

Jane and Korsak watch as Maura sits across from Leroy.

\*

MAURA

We met this morning. I'm Dr. Isles. Can you tell me your name?

\*

LEROY

Leroy. Leroy Grovner.

MAURA

Hello, Mr. Grovner.

Jane talks to Maura through her earpiece:

JANE

Okay, start with: "No one likes it when someone steals your stuff."

MAURA

(to Jane)

I don't see the value in stating the obvious.

LEROY

But it's my name. And you asked.

JANE

Just say it.

MAURA

You must have felt frustrated when your belongings were taken.

(CONTINUED)

LEROY

Thought I was going crazy at first.  
I'm not crazy, you know. My things  
were disappearing into thin air.  
Then I realized who it was - them.

MAURA

Them?

LEROY

They've been sniffing around,  
spying on me.

JANE

Ask him who.

MAURA

Who's been spying?

LEROY

Stealing and spying. I had to stop  
it. So next time I heard 'em over  
me, I used the bug zapper. Got 'em  
good.

JANE

Ask him what he means by "Got 'em."

MAURA

How did you "get them"?

LEROY

Took 'em down. They were mad. They  
came looking for me because I had  
it.

MAURA

Had what?

LEROY

But they got Daniel instead...

JANE

Ask him again about the "bug  
zapper." Is that the murder weapon?

\*

\*

MAURA

Leroy, is that how Daniel died? You  
zapped him?

Leroy's eyes fill with tears and he shakes his head, sadly.

(CONTINUED)

LEROY

I didn't kill him. He was my friend. He brought me good stuff from his garbage route. He even gave me a TX-78 Sump Pump.

JANE

You think Daniel was bringing stuff into the basement and Leroy got confused and killed him?

KORSAK

Yeah, maybe.

MAURA

(re: what she's heard)  
Let's not speculate. We don't know what Daniel was doing there.

LEROY

Hey, who are you talking to?  
(suddenly agitated)  
Are they here? They're here...

MAURA

Leroy, no one is here but me.

JANE

(studying Leroy )  
How does a frail 79-year-old with a hip fracture take out a guy Daniel's size?

KORSAK

Adrenaline? Fear?

LEROY

It's not going to work! You're not gonna get me. You can't have my things!

MAURA

Leroy, it's all right. I promise you, no one is here but me.

JANE

(compassionately)  
Poor old guy...Must be crowded and noisy inside his head.

10

**INT. LEROY'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - DAY 1**

10

Frost and Frankie use FLASHLIGHTS in the darkened basement. They work to establish "grids" - piles of items they've gone through and don't need to box up and process, and a section with possible murder weapons.

Henley works in another section. Three CSRU TECHS work in yet another area of junk, backs turned. EVIDENCE BAGS and BOXES are there.

As Henley bends over, Frankie shines his light to get a better look at her ass. She's too busy to notice.

FROST  
(low to Frankie)  
That may be a killer ass, but it's  
not the murder weapon.

The POWER SUDDENLY turns BACK ON.

HENLEY  
Yay!  
(realizes she said that  
out loud)  
Glad the power's back on.

FRANKIE JR.  
Yay!

FROST  
She's not your type.

FRANKIE JR.  
Oh that's my type.

FROST  
You like 'em tall, huh? You just  
about reach her chin.

FRANKIE JR.  
So she's your type?

FROST  
She's exactly my type.

HENLEY  
(comes toward them)  
Do you know what the murder weapon  
looks like?

FROST  
I'll have more information as soon  
as I talk to the Medical Examiner.  
(MORE)

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

(CONTINUED)

10

CONTINUED:

10

FROST (CONT'D)

Look for anything that could be  
used as a club.

\*

HENLEY

Okay. I'm finding a lot of blenders  
and electric blankets.

FRANKIE JR.

Me, too. Got a dentist's drill and  
a pogo stick and...what the hell is  
that?

(CONTINUED)

He picks up an Aebleskiver PAN. Henley sees it and lights up.

HENLEY

Oh my gosh. That's an "Able  
Skeever" pan.

(off their mystified  
looks)

My grandma is Norwegian. She makes  
them all the time. They're like  
little sweet pancake balls.

\*

FRANKIE JR.

Yum. Introduce me to your  
grandmother.

HENLEY

Okay...

They trade a smile as Frost look annoyed.

HENLEY (CONT'D)

(to Frankie)

So do we bag it all?

FRANKIE JR.

(unsure)

Uh...

FROST

(seizes opportunity)

He's pretty junior - he's just a  
floating detective. I'm in  
Homicide. Bag everything near the  
body.

\*

Suddenly, a nosy next-door-neighbor, MAC HAZLET, 50s, pushes  
past Henley with PAPER CUPS and a PITCHER of lemonade.

HENLEY

Sir, this is a crime scene.

\*

MAC

It's okay, I live next door -

FROST

No, it isn't. I need to ask you to  
leave. Now.

MAC

I brought you guys some lemonade.  
Thought you might be thirsty.

Frost and Frankie exchange a look: WTF?

10

CONTINUED: (3)

10

FRANKIE JR.

We're not thirsty. C'mon. You can't be here.

As Frankie walks Mac away -

MAC

Okay, but keep the lemonade. You can drop off the pitcher next door - yellow house, white picket fence.

\*  
\*

But Frankie stops him from putting the pitcher down.

FRANKIE JR.

You can't leave that.

MAC

Sure, sure. Listen, Leroy borrowed stuff over the years and didn't return it, so if you see my metric wrench set or my hockey skates, I'd love to get 'em back.

\*

FROST

(oh, sure, top of my list)  
We'll keep an eye out.

11

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

11

Jane enters to find Maura looking at Daniel's head wound. He's on his side, sheet up to his waist. The back of his head has been shaved to expose the wound.

MAURA

He was struck at least twice. Whatever instrument was used left an odd pattern in the wound.

JANE

Leroy has enough odd crap in his house to keep Craig's List in business for the next two thousand years. Narrow it down.

\*

As Maura uses the HAND-HELD MAGNIFIER, RUNS it across the wound so Jane can see the IMAGE on a computer screen -

MAURA

(re: wound)  
Interesting...symmetrical, linked hexagons. Like a honeycomb.

\*

(CONTINUED)



JANE

First time anybody died from  
getting smacked in the head with a  
beehive.

MAURA

It's not a beehive...

JANE

I'm putting my money on an electric  
toothbrush or maybe the knitting  
machine.

MAURA

I've never seen anything like it.  
I'll have Susie see what she can  
find in the Toolmark Identification  
Database.

(collects it with scalpel)

There's particulate in the wound.  
I'll run it through the GCMS.

Maura's computer BEEPS, interrupting them.

\*

MAURA (CONT'D)

That's Frost and Frankie. I want to  
tell them what to look for.

INSERT: Frost and Frankie on SKYPE from Leroy's basement.

FROST (ON MONITOR)

Hey, Dr. Isles.

12

**INT. LEROY'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - DAY 1 (INTERCUT)**

12

Frost and Frankie have set up a LAPTOP on Leroy's messy workbench.

FRANKIE JR.

We're still sorting through junk.  
Nothing all that promising so far.

MAURA

The murder weapon is approximately  
the size of a baseball bat.

JANE

And it has a beehive stuck to it.

FRANKIE JR.

A who?

\*  
\*

MAURA

(to Frost and Frankie)

It has an edge that will look like  
a honeycomb.

\*

Frankie holds up a HOMEMADE METAL ROBOT.

FRANKIE JR.

So it's not Robot Man?

JANE

Frankie, how 'bout you try to act  
like a real detective.

\*

FRANKIE JR.

Oh, you mean like this?

He uses the robot to smash a stuffed, one-eyed BUNNY.

FRANKIE JR. (CONT'D)

Out of my way or I'll throw my  
extra-hot triple latte on you!

FROST

Oh, no, please don't officer.

Jane is rattled. Holy shit - is that...her? In Boston Joe's?

JANE

Wait, what are you doing?

Frankie and Frost stare at each other. Jane hasn't seen the video. Maura is just as confused.

FROST

You haven't seen it?

(CONTINUED)

JANE

Seen what?

FROST

Go on YouTube.

JANE

(starts typing)

Okay...

FRANKIE JR.

Uh...type in "Detective Jane."

\*

Jane calls up the link. They watch...

JANE (ON MONITOR)

(as she repeatedly throws)

You-bitch-bitch-bitch-bitch-bitch..

JANE (CONT'D)

Wait, I didn't say that!

\*

MAURA

I think they "lip-dubbed" you.

Expert editing...

\*

\*

JANE

So now you're an expert in viral videos, too?

\*

\*

FRANKIE JR.

Come on, it's funny.

\*

\*

JANE

Oh, yeah...it's hilarious...

\*

\*

OFF Jane...

\*

**END OF ACT TWO**

**ACT THREE**

13

**INT. BPD - HOMICIDE SQUAD ROOM - DAY 1**

13

Jane enters, tries not to notice ND DETECTIVES smirking at her. Korsak quickly hits a key to make his monitor GO DARK. But Jane HITS the space bar - calls up a FROZEN image of Jane, mid-coffee-toss. \*

JANE  
*Et tu, Brute?* \*

KORSAK  
It is kind of funny. \*

JANE  
Not if you're me.

Angela carries in "It's a girl!" BALLOONS and what's left of a PINK BABY SHOWER SHEET CAKE. \*

ANGELA  
Hi, Honey.

JANE  
I'm pregnant? I thought I had to have sex to be pregnant...hmmm. \*

ANGELA  
Oh, for heaven's sake! We had a party for Darlene in Accounting. I thought you could use some cheering up. \*

JANE  
Now why would I need cheering up? \*

Three ND Detectives watch the link and LAUGH.

JANE (CONT'D)  
Because my video is more popular than that monkey flinging his poop? \*

ANGELA  
Don't let it get to you. So you spilled a little coffee... \*

KORSAK  
(watching video)  
Or threw it. \*

JANE  
I did not throw it! \*

KORSAK  
Hmm...in slo-mo, looks like you might've... \*

(CONTINUED)

Angela sets down the cake and heads out. \*

ANGELA \*

I'll leave it for you in case you  
want some later. \*

Jane turns to Korsak, who is chuckling at the mash-up video. \*

JANE \*

Turn that off - or I'll throw  
Darlene's cake at you. \*

(as he turns it off) \*

What do we have on Leroy? \*

Under which, Jane moves toward the clear board with crime scene PHOTOS, Leroy's DMV PHOTO, E.R. REPORT from his hip injury and Daniel's Facebook PAGE with him and Leroy.

KORSAK \*

(taps photo of the men)  
He was telling the truth. He and  
Daniel were friends. \*

JANE \*

Leroy feels pretty harmless. My gut  
says he's no killer. \*

KORSAK \*

Mine, too. But we just put him in  
lock-up with a bunch of creeps. \*

JANE \*

Let's get him a psych eval, buy him  
some time in a hospital. At least  
he'll stay alive. \*

KORSAK \*

Good idea. \*

JANE \*

Frost and Frankie have any luck  
finding the murder weapon? \*

KORSAK \*

Not yet. Stuff is coming into the  
Crime Lab for processing, though. \*

JANE \*

Maybe we should pull the pretty  
rookie out of there. Get them  
focused. \*

13

CONTINUED: (2)

13

KORSAK  
(as he picks up phone)  
Another good idea. I'll call it in.

14

**INT. LEROY'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - DAY 1**

14

Frost and Frankie are both sweaty and dirty. They've made progress: about a third of Leroy's junk has been boxed or bagged to be taken to the Crime Lab for processing. The other "grid" is rejected items they've gone through that will stay.

FROST  
Frankie, look at this.

He holds up a device that looks like a homemade hand-held ROCKET LAUNCHER: a 4-inch-wide drain pipe and two electric motors attached to coils with a rat's nest of colored wires.

FRANKIE JR.  
What is it?

FROST  
I think Leroy made an E.M.P. gun.

FRANKIE JR.  
Electromagnetic Pulse Gun?

FROST  
Yeah, with an old-school approach.

FRANKIE JR.  
Does it work?

FROST  
I don't know...  
(looks around)  
Maybe we should find out.

15

**EXT. ANDREW SQUARE NEIGHBORHOOD - LEROY'S HOUSE - DAY 1**

15

Barricades and crime scene tape are still up. Two BPD cars are parked. Henley is inside one cruiser, door open, on her radio, checking in.

HENLEY  
(to radio)  
...Echo 4-Oh-2, I'm off on an L-20  
here...

Henley doesn't see Frost and Frankie as they nonchalantly walk out with the E.M.P. gun.

FRANKIE JR.  
Where're you gonna aim?

(CONTINUED)

15

CONTINUED:

15

FROST  
Away from the houses.  
(points up)  
Maybe there?

DISPATCH (ON RADIO)  
...yeah, Echo 4-0h-2, they  
want you back at the House...

FRANKIE JR.  
Go for it.

Frost FIRES. The EMP makes a "POP." Both BPD Cruisers' electrical systems CRACKLE as their brains FRY. SMOKE leaks out from under the hoods. Henley's radio goes OFF.

HENLEY  
(to radio)  
10-4. On the way...Hello? Hello...  
...oh, gosh...what did I just do?

FROST  
I think we just took out the  
electronic systems in the cruisers.

\*  
\*  
\*

FRANKIE JR.  
Could be expensive...Let's get back  
to the basement.

HENLEY  
(holds up radio)  
Hey, you guys, something happened  
to the radio in my car.

FROST  
Weird...

FRANKIE JR.  
Oh, that happens all the time.

HENLEY  
Phew. I thought I did something.

FROST  
Just call the shop. They'll take  
care of it.

HENLEY  
Okay...thanks!

OFF Frost and Frankie as they hurry away - shit...

16

**INT. BPD - LOBBY WAITING AREA - DAY 1**

16

Jane carries Leroy's belongings in a BPD BAG as she and Maura head toward an anxious Leroy, who sits between two standing POLICE OFFICERS. Leroy wears his own clothes.

\*  
\*

JANE  
Okay, Nice Lady. You talk to him.

(CONTINUED)

MAURA

Hello, Leroy.

But Leroy is only interested in the bag.

LEROY

Is that my stuff?

JANE

(holds it out)

Yes, it is.

LEROY

It better all be there...

JANE

It was all inventoried, but why  
don't you go through it, make sure?

He opens the bag, puts items back into his pockets: .69  
CENTS, a package of TUMS, one RABBIT'S FOOT, a SWISS ARMY  
KNIFE, four large metal NUTS, six large metal BOLTS and a  
MINI HARD-DRIVE the size of a zip-drive.

LEROY

I want to go home. They're probably  
in there right now, taking my  
things.

MAURA

Mr. Grovner, you understand you're  
not being released. A judge has  
ordered an evaluation at a  
hospital-

LEROY

Yeah, 'cause everyone thinks I'm  
crazy.

(to Jane)

I'm not crazy. And I didn't kill  
Daniel.

JANE

I believe you.

LEROY

You do?

JANE

Yes.

LEROY

I'll do anything to prove I didn't  
kill Daniel. He wasn't stealing  
from me. It was someone else.

(CONTINUED)



Jane turns to one of the uniforms.

JANE

Can I borrow your notepad?

He hands her the NOTEPAD and a PEN.

JANE (CONT'D)

Can you describe what was taken?

Leroy is shocked to have someone in authority listen to him.

LEROY

Yeah...my circuit boards...and the antique bird cage...and hockey stuff.

JANE

(writing)

Circuit boards, bird cage, hockey equipment...

LEROY

My dad was an equipment manager for a hockey team. Saved all of it and gave it to me before he died.

JANE

I'll file an Incident Report, see if we can get any of your things back.

LEROY

I'm sorry.

JANE

Why do you say that?

LEROY

I thought you weren't a nice lady. But you are.

JANE

Thank you.

A Police Officer helps Leroy to his feet.

JANE (CONT'D)

You'll be okay, Leroy. I promise.

Leroy gives Jane a little wave as they head out.

Jane and Maura head toward the elevators just as LT. DET. SEAN CAVANAUGH strides toward them. He's steaming.

CAVANAUGH

Rizzoli. In my office. Now.

(CONTINUED)

16

CONTINUED: (3)

16

JANE

Yes, sir.

She shares a look with Maura.

JANE (CONT'D)

Is it too late to call in sick?

\*

17

**INT. BPD - CAVANAUGH'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER - DAY 1**

17

Cavanaugh enters, agitated. Jane is right behind. As he heads to his computer -

CAVANAUGH

You want a Union rep?

JANE

Why? Do I need one, sir?

He presses PLAY on his computer, shows her the YouTube video. It's now been set to MUSIC. Jane cringes.

CAVANAUGH

Might.

\*

JANE

It was an accident.

\*

CAVANAUGH

Yeah, we all know that. But that woman says you gave her second-degree burns.

\*

\*

\*

JANE

Oh, my God...

\*

CAVANAUGH

We have to investigate you.

\*

JANE

What? Why?

\*

CAVANAUGH

She's filed a police brutality complaint against you.

\*

\*

OFF Jane...

\*

**END OF ACT THREE**

**ACT FOUR**

18

**EXT. JANE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT 1**

18

Jane carries a to-go DRINK, sips it as she and Maura walk quickly toward Jane's apartment. \*

MAURA

It's not the end of the world.

JANE

Yeah, I know.

MAURA

I'd be amazed if anyone outside of BPD saw it.

JANE

It has 79,000 hits, Maura.

MAURA

I'll bet it's mostly Europeans.

MRS. BILLINGS, 60s, a sweet old neighbor, and her dog, COOPER, walk by. Jane bends to pet the dog. Cooper SNARLS. \*

JANE

(confused)

Hey, Cooper, it's me, buddy.

MRS. BILLINGS \*

Sorry...he must be picking up on your anxiety.

JANE \*

My anxiety? \*

MRS. BILLINGS \*

We're late for Mahjong. \*

JANE \*

Wait, what anxiety? \*

Cooper snarls again. \*

MRS. BILLINGS \*

Come on Cooper...I won't let her spill anything on you. I promise. \*

JANE \*

(to Maura)

So Mrs. Billings is European? \*

(CONTINUED)

JOGGER  
(with a smile)  
Hey, look - it's that cop who  
throws coffee at people.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

A chunky MALE JOGGER, 40s, jogs in place as he pulls out  
EARBUDS and holds his SMARTPHONE up, video camera ON.

\*

18

CONTINUED: (2)

18

JANE \*  
Move along, sir. \*

JOGGER \*  
Do you throw donuts at little kids \*  
on school buses, too? \*

JANE \*  
That's harassment. \*

JOGGER \*  
(lifts phone to record) \*  
Oh, yeah? Why don't you come arrest \*  
me? \*

As Maura grabs Jane's arm -

MAURA \*  
Ignore him. C'mon. \*

19

**INT. JANE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 1**

19

Jane and Maura enter. Tommy is on the couch, watching TV. He MUTES the sound.

TOMMY  
Yo, sistah.

JANE  
Did Gilbert fix my water?

TOMMY \*  
Gil's cool. \*

JANE \*  
Tommy, did he fix my water? \*

TOMMY \*  
Don't think so. He had to take \*  
other calls. Oh, but he did that. \*

He points at a 6"-square HOLE in the DRY WALL that exposes a temporarily capped 3/4" copper pipe. Jane stares.

JANE \*  
Why'd you let him do that to my \*  
wall? \*

TOMMY \*  
He said there's a leak somewhere in \*  
the building. Might even be black \*  
mold. You think we should wear \*  
those mask thing-ies? \*

(CONTINUED)

MAURA  
(inspecting open drywall)  
I'm not seeing any signs of mold.

JANE  
How am I supposed to shower?

MAURA  
You can stay at my house.

\*

TOMMY

Gil asked a lot of questions about you. I think he likes you.

JANE

Swell...

TOMMY

Wait, here it is!

He turns ON the volume. On TV, TV REPORTER #2 does a stand-up outside of Jane's apartment. \*

TV REPORTER #2 (ON TV) \*

And if you think you've had a bad day, be glad you're not Boston Detective Jane Rizzoli, who finds herself in hot water after spilling scalding coffee on a stranger. We talked to her brother to find out if there's more to this story. \*

JANE \*

Is...he...is that...my building? \*

TOMMY (ON TV)

Oh, Jane has a temper, all right. When we were growing up, nobody messed with us 'cause she'd kick the living crap out of them if they did. \*

Jane grabs the remote and turns OFF the TV. \*

JANE \*

In my apartment? You did an interview in my apartment? \*

TOMMY \*

Thought it was a condo. \*

She makes a move toward him. He hops off the couch. \*

TOMMY (CONT'D)

I said a lot of nice stuff. They must've cut it out. \*

JANE \*

Get out. Now. \*

Tommy scrambles to his feet. As Jane opens the door for him, a PROCESS SERVER, 30s, is there, about to knock.

PROCESS SERVER

Jane Rizzoli?

(CONTINUED)

JANE

Yes?

He hands her a MANILA ENVELOPE.

PROCESS SERVER

You've been served.

As he high-tails it out of there, Jane pulls out LEGAL DOCUMENTS.

JANE

I don't believe this...she sued  
me...

\*  
\*

Angela is by herself. There's a KNOCK at the door. She opens it. It's Korsak.

ANGELA

Vince, thanks for coming over.

KORSAK

Sure. She here?

ANGELA

Upstairs, taking a shower.

Angela grabs a copy of the LAWSUIT which is on the counter.

KORSAK

That the lawsuit?

She hands it to him. He sits, pages through it.

KORSAK (CONT'D)

This looks like a boilerplate.

(making sense)

Thought they filed it fast.

\*

ANGELA

Boilerplate? So it's bullshit?

(realizes she said

bullshit)

Sorry. I'm upset.

KORSAK

No. Looks like the claim is pretty solid. Plus, all you'd need to do is show a jury that video.

ANGELA

I liked it better before all this computer and media and cloud stuff.



KORSAK

Me, too. You could have a conversation.

They smile at each other.

ANGELA

You want coffee?

KORSAK

Love some. Nothing fancy, though.

ANGELA

How 'bout a little Irish whiskey in it?

\*  
\*

KORSAK

Sure. But skip the coffee.

\*

As she gets out two WHISKEY GLASSES -

\*

ANGELA

You know what I love about Maura's house? She's got every kind of glass: parfait, brandy, cordial -  
(holds up a SLENDER GLASS)  
What do you think this is for?

KORSAK

Tom Collins. Remember those?  
(as he reads lawsuit)  
Oh my God...\$150,000? That's what she's asking for?

ANGELA

Can you believe it? Jane doesn't have that kind of money unless she sells her condo.

Angela hands him a glass half-full of whiskey.

\*

KORSAK

It won't come to that. She was on the job. The City has to cover all legal costs.

\*  
\*

Angela points to empty coffee cans and a printed stack of labels with Jane's police PHOTO and this: "DET. JANE RIZZOLI'S DEFENSE FUND. ANYONE CAN HAVE A BAD DAY."

ANGELA

I'm still gonna help her.

KORSAK

You're a good mom.

21

**INT. MAURA'S HOUSE - YOGA ROOM - NIGHT 1**

21

Jane wears shorts and a tank top. She hangs over the back of an EXERCISE BALL. Maura enters in yoga-friendly P.J.'s. She's surprised to see Jane. \*

MAURA

Oh, I didn't know you were in here. \*

JANE

My back hurts. \*

MAURA

High cortisol levels from stress. \*

JANE

Now why would I be stressed? \*

Because I'm a coffee-spilling- \*

(mimics reverb sf/x) \*

BBB-BBB-bbbbb-bbbbbiiiiitttcch..

MAURA

Stop. It was one moment in a life. \*

JANE

Yeah, a moment caught on tape. \*

MAURA

Let it go. Ujjayi [oo-JAH-yee] breath... \*

JANE

Ew-Ji who? \*

MAURA

Deep, cleansing breath. Focus on the present. \*

(CONTINUED)

Maura's pajama pocket BUZZES.

\*

JANE

Trying...but your pocket is  
vibrating...

\*

\*

Maura smiles, pulls out the phone and reads the text.

MAURA

It's Susie. The particulate found  
in the victim's head wound was  
fiber-reinforced polymer.

JANE

Is that animal, vegetable or  
mineral?

MAURA

Mineral: a fine mixture of glass,  
carbon and basalt [buh-SAWLT].

\*

JANE

What's it used for?

MAURA

It has high-tech applications: it's  
used as a structural component in  
everything from skyscrapers to  
aircraft.

JANE

A murder weapon made of high-tech  
material...Maybe Leroy found  
something and dragged it into his  
basement.

MAURA

You're a very good detective – and  
a very good person – once you've  
had coffee.

\*

\*

\*

JANE

I should've handled it differently,  
Maura. I let little stuff get to me  
today...

\*

\*

\*

MAURA

Take a deep breath. Stay in the  
present –

\*

\*

\*

Jane's cell BUZZES.

\*

JANE

\*

Why does work always know when I'm  
trying to stay in the present?

\*

(to phone)

\*

Rizzoli...what? When?...okay, get  
two more uniforms there. Thanks.

\*

Jane hangs up.

MAURA

What is it?

\*

JANE

Somebody tried to break into  
Leroy's basement.

OFF the two of them trying to figure out what that means...

**END OF ACT FOUR**

ACT FIVE

22

**INT. BPD - HOMICIDE SQUAD ROOM - DAY 2**

22

Korsak hangs up his phone just as Jane enters.

JANE

'Morning.

KORSAK

That was the sergeant at the crime scene. They kept flood lights on all night. So far, so good.

JANE

Has to be our killer, don't you think?

(off his nod)

What's so valuable that you'd risk getting caught?

KORSAK

Good thing the guys on watch were paying attention...Maybe Daniel was down there, looking for the same thing, and that's why he's dead...

Jane arrives at her desk and sees a cardboard 4-PACK of Boston Joe lattes, all labeled. "Claire." "Maura." "Jane." "Toss @ Stranger." Jane looks around. All ND Detectives are busy at work. \*

JANE

Who left these here?

KORSAK

I don't know. But they'll get sick of teasing you pretty soon.

She puts her hand on the one that says, "Jane."

JANE

It's still hot.

She lifts it in a toast - smiles at the ND Detectives, who smile back. \*

JANE (CONT'D) \*

(to ND dicks) \*

Thanks. \*

(takes a sip)

Frost and Frankie find anything that could be the murder weapon? \*

(CONTINUED)

KORSAK

Maybe. You said high-tech. They  
found something this morning, had  
CSRU bring it in for Maura to look  
at.

Jane's phone BUZZES a text.

JANE

It's Maura.

(as she reads text)

She's confirmed it's made of fiber-reinforced polymer. Same stuff she found in the victim's head wound.

KORSAK

Sounds like our murder weapon.

As she heads out, she pauses to grab a coffee for Korsak-

JANE

You want to be "Maura" or "Claire"?

\*

KORSAK

Doesn't matter as long as you don't throw the other one at me.

\*

JANE

Ha-ha-ha.

The Lab is full of boxes from the basement. It BUZZES with activity. Maura shows Jane and Korsak an 18"x5" TEARDROP-SHAPED OBJECT made of flat black material. One end looks like a tip, the other is crushed; like it broke off of something.

\*

KORSAK

Any idea what it is?

MAURA

I'm not sure.

JANE

Looks pretty small to be the murder weapon...

MAURA

It's not the murder weapon. But it might be made of the same material.

Under which, Jane takes it from her and holds it.

JANE

Yeah, it's really light.

MAURA

Stiffness and strength at a very low weight.

(shows Jane)

Because of this -

23

CONTINUED:

23

As Maura pulls back the metal on the damaged end to EXPOSE a honeycomb sandwich panel.

MAURA (CONT'D)

See the honeycomb-like structure?

JANE

Looks like the marks pounded into Daniel's head.

KORSAK

What the hell is it?

MAURA

Whatever it is, it's made from a highly complex and unique combination of materials.

JANE

You said it had high-tech applications...

(seizing on this)

Okay...It's a long shot, but maybe we do a patent search, find out what we're looking for...

24

**INT. LEROY'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - DAY 2**

24

Frost and Frankie are down to the last corner. \*

FROST

Two days in a hoarder's basement - I'm officially claustrophobic. \*

FRANKIE JR.

We're almost done. \*

Frankie finds a RIGHT, MEN'S SIZE 7.5 HOCKEY SKATE, with something painted on the heel: "B.O. #4." \*

FRANKIE JR. (CONT'D)

I don't believe this..."B.O. Number 4." You know whose this is? \*

FROST

It can't be...but it's the right size... \*

FRANKIE JR.

Did we just find one of Bobby Orr's skates? \*

FROST

I think we did...Wait... (MORE) \*

(CONTINUED)



24

CONTINUED:

24

FROST (CONT'D)

You remember that neighbor guy who tried to bring us lemonade?

\*

FRANKIE JR.

Yeah, with that story about loaning Leroy his hockey skates.

\*

FROST

What guy brings lemonade?

\*

\*

FRANKIE JR.

You're right...If this was Bobby Orr's skate, it's crazy valuable.

\*

FROST

What if Leroy's neighbor was stealing something from the basement when the garbage man surprised him?

\*

\*

\*

FRANKIE JR.

Maybe friendly neighbor is really friendly neighborhood murderer...

\*

FROST

Which means we're looking for the murder weapon in the wrong house...

25

**INT. BPD - BRIC - DAY 2**

25

Jane, Frost and Korsak are looking into next-door neighbor Mac. A driver's license PHOTO is up on the MRL.

FROST

That's him - Mac Hazlet.

Frost touches the MRL screen. Mac's eBay STORE PROFILE appears on a BRIC monitor.

JANE

Quite the successful eBay entrepreneur: antiques, collectibles and hockey memorabilia.

KORSAK

He started raking it in six months ago.

JANE

...Leroy broke his hip six months ago. Frost, see if you can find the E.R. Admission's report.

(CONTINUED)

KORSAK

You thinking Mac discovered Leroy's Antiques Roadshow in his basement and started stealing his stuff?

FROST

Yeah, look at this. It **was** Mac. He's listed on the report. Says he heard Leroy's cries for help and called 9-1-1.

KORSAK

You know, Mac needs to pick on someone his own age.

Korsak slides eBay RECORDS across the table to Mac. Frost stands. Mac is seated.

KORSAK

You sold Terry O'Reilly's hockey gloves, Phil Esposito's stick...and I see you've just listed one of Bobby Orr's skates.

FROST

The left one. I wonder where the right skate is? Be a lot more valuable if you had the pair. I'm a big Bruins fan. Where do you find this great stuff?

MAC

Here and there, flea markets, private sellers...

FROST

So not next door, in Leroy's basement?

Mac knows he's not gonna squirm out of this.

MAC

I took a few things, but it was just sitting there, collecting dust.

(appeals to them)

I wanted to put it into the hands of guys like you who really appreciate it.

FROST

(turns to Korsak)

That was really nice of him, wasn't it Sergeant?

KORSAK

It sure was. I wonder how much the murder weapon you have would be worth to people who collect that kind of stuff?

MAC

What murder weapon?

FROST

The metal club you used to kill the garbage man.

MAC

I didn't kill anyone!

FROST

Our colleagues are tearing apart your house as we speak.

MAC

You can't do that.

KORSAK

A judge said we can. You could make it easy on everyone and tell us where the murder weapon is.

MAC

I'm not telling you crap. This interview's over. Can I go?

KORSAK

Yeah - to a holding cell. You're under arrest for larceny.

Jane is working as Cavanaugh enters. He holds up a SCREEN-GRAB from Jane's coffee toss video. He points to a DIGITAL CLOCK ON THE WALL: 7:59 a.m.

CAVANAUGH

7:59 a.m. You know what that means?

JANE

It was one minute to eight?

CAVANAUGH

And what time do you go on duty?

JANE

Eight o'clock?

CAVANAUGH

The good news is, this is no longer  
a police brutality case.

JANE

That's good news...What's the bad  
news?

CAVANAUGH

(hates having to say this)  
It's a civil matter. And because  
you weren't on the clock, the City  
is refusing to indemnify you.

\*  
\*

JANE

You can't be serious...I'm on my  
own?

\*  
\*

He nods. OFF JANE...Fuck...

\*

**END OF ACT FIVE**

**ACT SIX**

28

**INT. BPD - DIVISION 1 CAFÉ - DAY 2**

28

Stanley runs the register. Angela's "DET. RIZZOLI'S DEFENSE FUND" can is near it. A DETECTIVE pays for coffee, drops CHANGE in. Stanley looks at Jane, who is with Angela.

STANLEY

Look at that, Rizzoli. Another seventeen cents. I wonder if F. Lee Bailey will take your case now.

JANE

(low to Angela)

If I tell him to shut up, you think Stanley will put it on YouTube? \*

ANGELA

I wouldn't put it past him. Where's Maura? I want to know what that lawyer said. \*

Jane sees Maura entering, carrying a can of MATCHA TEA. \*

JANE

(right on her)

Well? \*

MAURA

(dodging)

I brought matcha tea. It's from Utashinai. Want to try some?

JANE

What did he say? \*

Another CUSTOMER drops more change in the Defense Fund can. \*

(CONTINUED)

STANLEY

Oh, look. Another fifty cents.  
Almost there. Rizzoli, get over  
here and help your customers.

\*  
\*

ANGELA

(as she heads to register)  
Yes, Mr. Stanley.

\*  
\*  
\*

JANE

Please just tell me what he said.

MAURA

He said \$150,000 is a bargain.

JANE

I spilled coffee, Maura.

\*

MAURA

I know. It's a frivolous lawsuit.  
But he looked at the video - and if  
she has medical expenses, plus pain  
and suffering -

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

JANE

Oh, for crying out loud.

\*

MAURA

Let me give you the money. I can  
cash out a mutual fund.

\*  
\*  
\*

JANE

No.  
(a beat, then)  
How much to hire him?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

MAURA

He wants a \$25,000 retainer. But he  
thinks the case is a loser, Jane.

\*  
\*  
\*

OFF JANE, feeling like shit...

29

**OMITTED**

29

\*

30

**OMITTED**

30

\*

31

**INT. BPD - HOMICIDE SQUAD ROOM - DAY 2**

31

Frost works on his computer. Korsak is at his desk. Jane and  
Maura enter.

JANE

...I know - I'll live in Leroy's  
basement.

\*

MAURA

We'll figure this out.

\*

Under which, Jane hits keys on her computer, calls up the  
YouTube video, starts to watch it.

\*

JANE

Yeah? How.

\*

\*

MAURA

Don't torture yourself.

JANE

Make's me sick to have to sell my  
condo over this...

\*

\*

Suddenly, Jane points at the screen.

\*

JANE (CONT'D)

Maura, look at her blouse.

MAURA

They can manufacture an artificial heart, but they can't get a polyester blend to drape properly.

Jane hits a couple of keys. The picture ZOOMS IN.

JANE

No, that. See it now?

MAURA

Her blouse is repelling the droplets of coffee...

(puts it together)

It could be made of Scald-proof Nano Fabric.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

KORSAK

Help for the fashion-challenged?

MAURA

Teflon-nanotube coating is added to some textiles to produce scald-proof fabrics.

JANE

So it was a set-up...she even had someone there to tape it.

FROST

You think she wanted you to spill your coffee so she could sue? How'd she know you're a cop?

KORSAK

(watching video)

I'll be damned...

JANE

What? What do you see?

KORSAK

Whorls and ridges. Looks like whoever videotaped it left a fingerprint on the camera lens. We should run it.

FROST

(LOUD HOOT as the patent search results come up)

Yes, yes, oh YES!

\*



JANE

That's too loud and too fast to be  
the fingerprint.

\*

FROST

Patent idea was a good one, Jane. I  
think I know what this is.

Under which, he holds up the metal honeycomb thing they'd  
been testing.

FROST (CONT'D)

It's a piece of a new type of rotor  
blade - from a drone.

\*

MAURA

From a drone?

He points to his screen: SCHEMATICS of a drone, a rotor blade  
and the rotor blade's honeycombed interior.

FROST

Yeah. It's manufactured by JFP.

MAURA

Jarvis Flight Project. That  
explains the honeycomb interior.

(points to screen)

The edge of the rotor blade is  
consistent with the wound pattern.

KORSAK

How did pieces of a drone end up in  
Leroy's basement?

Frost holds up the homemade E.M.P. gun, which is on his desk.

FROST

Maybe he dragged it inside after he  
shot it down with his bug zapper.

MAURA

A powerful electromagnetic pulse  
would destroy the drone's  
electronic system. It could've  
caused the power outage, too.

\*

\*

JANE

Do we even know if that works?

FROST

(without thinking)

Oh, yeah it works.

KORSAK  
(bearing down on Frost)  
Really? How do you know? \*

FROST  
Uh... \*

KORSAK  
Two cruisers on the scene had their  
brains fried. Know anything about  
that, Detective Frost? \*

FROST  
I think I'll take the fifth... \*

Jane, Korsak and Maura share a smile at Frost's expense. \*

JANE  
...Leroy was convinced someone was  
spying on him.

KORSAK  
What's a million-dollar drone doing  
flying over an old man's house?

Frost studies a Google-Maps AERIAL VIEW of the neighborhood.

FROST  
Maybe it was "house~~es~~." Leroy's  
neighborhood is hot property.  
Frontload Tech just moved its R&D  
offices right nearby.

Frost HIGHLIGHTS Leroy's neighborhood on his computer.

KORSAK  
They make smartphones. You saying  
their engineers live near Leroy?

FROST  
I'm looking at a real estate site.  
At least half a dozen key  
employees.

JANE  
Drones are also used for corporate  
espionage...

MAURA  
But Frontload would have all kinds  
of firewalls.

JANE  
Yeah, but you take your phone and  
computer home.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

31

CONTINUED: (5)

31

JANE (CONT'D)

If I wanted to steal proprietary  
information, that's how I'd do it.

(CONTINUED)

FROST

Yeah...A drone can sneak over your house and do a "war-drive."

MAURA

Yes. Piggyback onto Wi-Fi networks, download everything.

\*

\*

JANE

Frost, bring up JFP's website.

\*

FROST

(re: screen)  
Got it right here.

JANE

What else does JFP do?

Frost hits keys, then stops.

FROST

They offer "intelligence gathering" services -  
(turns screen to Korsak)  
And look who's head of that division.

KORSAK

We saw him outside Leroy's house during the stand-off. Jim Blackman, former Navy SEAL. Specialized in military intelligence gathering.

FROST

He said he was a neighbor.

Under which, Frost brings up Blackman's DRIVER'S LICENSE.

FROST (CONT'D)

Except he lives 20 miles away.

JANE

Could Jim track the drone he sent out back to Leroy's basement?

MAURA

Yes. It had a GPS locator.

\*

Korsak looks at CRIME SCENE PHOTOS on the clear board. One is a WIDE VIEW of Leroy's house. Jim is off to the side, staring toward the back of the house - to a basement entrance.

KORSAK

That's Jim in one of the crime scene photos. Looks pretty interested in getting back into that house...

FROST

Why take that kind of a chance if he killed Daniel?

JANE

Maybe he didn't get all the pieces of his drone.

FROST

We went through everything.

JANE

(a thought strikes)

What did Leroy have in his pockets when we brought him in?

Frost pulls up Leroy's BOOKING SHEET.

FROST

Sixty-nine cents, a package of Tums, one rabbit's foot -

MAURA

(reads end of list)

- and a miniature hard drive.

(looks closely)

It's hard to read, but I think it's stamped, "JFP."

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

As Jane dials -

JANE

We need to find Jim. But I want to make sure Leroy's safe first...

(to phone)

This is Detective Rizzoli. I need a status report on Leroy Grovner.

Her expression darkens. She hangs up the phone.

JANE (CONT'D)

Leroy was just released.

A31

**INT. LEROY'S HOUSE - HALLWAY LEADING TO BASEMENT ENTRANCE** A31  
**NIGHT 2**

Jane, Korsak and Frost silently open the door, GUNS drawn.

(CONTINUED)

A31

CONTINUED:

A31

JIM (O.S.)

You're the reason your friend is  
dead.

\*  
\*

LEROY (O.S.)

You shouldn't have killed Daniel.

\*  
\*

JIM (O.S.)

And you shouldn't have shot down my  
drone and taken it apart. Now where  
is it? Where's the hard drive you  
stole?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

LEROY (O.S.)

The police have it.

\*  
\*

JIM (O.S.)

You're a liar! Tell me where it is,  
or you're a dead man.

\*  
\*  
\*

32

**INT. LEROY'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT 2 - CONTINUOUS**

32

They enter. Jim doesn't see them yet. His shotgun is pointed at Leroy, who is backed up against a wall.

JANE

Put the gun down. It's over, Jim.

\*

JIM

You move, I'll blow the old man's head off!

KORSAK

Let's all take it easy.

Frost holds up the (unbagged) MICRO-HARD DRIVE.

\*

FROST

This what you're looking for?

\*

\*

JANE

Like I said, it's over.

\*

\*

JIM

I'm not going out like this. I'm taking you with me.

\*

\*

\*

JANE

With Leroy's shotgun?

\*

\*

JIM

Damn straight.

\*

\*

Jane looks at Leroy.

\*

JANE

Leroy, did you load your gun the same way as before?

\*

LEROY

Sure did.

\*

Jane takes a step toward Jim, who turns the shotgun on her.

JIM

Stop. Or I pull the trigger.

\*

Jane points to an OPEN BOX of blank shotgun shells.

JANE

You're a military guy, Jim. You must know the difference between live ammo and blanks.

(CONTINUED)

Jim knows he's screwed. After a beat, he lowers the gun. TWO POLICE OFFICERS appear as Leroy turns and KICKS Jim hard in the balls. Jim GROANS and grabs his crotch.

LEROY

That's for Daniel, you miserable yo-yo.

Jane and Korsak go to Leroy as Frost and the two police officers grab Jim.

FROST

C'mon, Jim. Stop your whining.



Leroy slumps against his empty work bench, looks around. A third of his things are gone. Everything else has been sorted through – and rearranged. He looks lost.

JANE

You okay, Leroy?

LEROY

All my stuff...my whole life...it's all gone.

KORSAK

It's not gone, Leroy. We'll get everything back for you.

LEROY

You will?

JANE

We will. Even your circuit boards and your bird cage and your hockey stuff.

\*

LEROY

Thank you.

As he heads toward the stairs, Korsak gets a text.

KORSAK

Jane, got a hit on that fingerprint. You recognize this name?

He shows it to her. She does a slow boil.

JANE

Yeah...sure do.

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

Jane and Maura enter quietly to observe –

Gilbert, Jane's building manager, MEASURING the cabinets in Jane's kitchen while Claire holds up a COLOR CHART.

CLAIRE

I was thinking desert tones with a pop of cactus green. What do you think?

JANE

I think you're a little too far east to be doing Southwest decor.

MAURA

Especially in a historic building.

A32

CONTINUED:

A32

Gilbert and Claire wheel around to see Jane and Maura.

GILBERT

Uh, Jane...I can explain.

JANE

To a judge. You did this because you wanted my condo?

GILBERT

That's crazy.

MAURA

Even crazier to leave your fingerprint on the camera lens. That's all over YouTube, too.

\*

GILBERT

Wow...you can do that?

MAURA

And so much more.

Claire takes a step away from Gilbert.

CLAIRE

It was Gil's idea. I was happy living on the ground floor.

GILBERT

Oh, right.

(mimics)

"Baby, please could we convert the third floor? It's the best spot in the whole building. Please-please-please?"

\*

\*

CLAIRE

I don't sound like that!

GILBERT

(to Jane)

You see what I'm dealing with?

TWO POLICE OFFICERS appear right outside Jane's open door.

JANE

We'll get you separate cells. You're under arrest for fraud.

\*

\*

The two police officers grab Claire and Gilbert. As they exit-

CLAIRE

Why did I ever hook up with you?

(CONTINUED)

A32

CONTINUED: (2)

A32

Jane and Maura trade a smile. Then – Maura walks over to Jane’s laptop, open on the kitchen counter.

MAURA

I want to show you something.

Maura quickly gets on YouTube.

JANE

If I’m in it, I don’t want to see it.

\*  
\*

INSERT: cellphone VIDEO Maura shot of Jane gently talking to Leroy.

\*

LEROY (ON VIDEO)

I thought you weren’t a nice lady. But you are.

JANE

This is a dual-party consent state. I could sue you for secretly taping me.

MAURA

Go ahead. I know a good lawyer.

\*

JANE

It has eleven hits, Maura.

MAURA

Give it some time.

JANE

Oh, for “Europeans” to discover it?

MAURA

Maybe we should spice it up. Add some music –

\*  
\*  
\*

JANE

Yeah, and lip-dub it. BBBBB-bbbb-bbbiittccch.

\*  
\*  
\*

They both LAUGH.

\*

33

OMITTED

33

FADE TO BLACK.

\*

END OF EPISODE