



rizzoli & iles

“Built for Speed”

Episode 410  
#2M6260

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# RIZZOLI & ISLES

## 410 "Built for Speed" – 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

Jorge Vega ..... Gabriel Salvador  
Alberto "Veloz" Santana ..... Michael Galante  
Miguel "Rayo" Ortiz..... Celestin Cornielle  
Jimmie Washington .....Jonah Wharton  
Lt. Det. Raphael Martinez..... Amaury Nolasco  
Giovanni Gilberti.....Matthew Del Negro  
Brandon Thomas "B.T." Sarron ..... TBD  
Elizabeth Keating ..... Emily Swallow  
Lourdes Santana..... TBD  
Pablo Alvarez.....Rene Rivera

# RIZZOLI & ISLES

## 410 "Built for Speed" – FULL PINK

### SET LIST

#### INTERIORS

BPD

LOBBY

BRIC

DIVISION 1 CAFÉ

HOMICIDE SQUAD ROOM

CAVANAUGH'S OFFICE

MEDICAL EXAMINER'S OFFICE

AUTOPSY ROOM

SALLY PORT

CRIME LAB

ALVAREZ'S GARAGE

OFFICE

BAY

DIRTY ROBBER

SMALL WAREHOUSE

OPERATIONS ROOM

#### EXTERIORS

ISOLATED 2-LANE ROAD

STARTING LINE

CRIME SCENE

ND PARKING LOT

### VEHICLES

ALBERTO'S CAMARO (MOVING & EXPLODED)

MIGUEL'S MUSTANG (MOVING)

MARTINEZ'S CAR

CREEPER

CORONER'S VAN

JORGE'S CIVIC SI

PICKUP TRUCK

BPD UNMARKED CARS

BPD CRUISERS

FIRE ENGINE

BOMB SQUAD VEHICLE

# RIZZOLI & ISLES

## 410 "Built for Speed" – YELLOW REVISIONS

### DAY/NIGHT BREAKDOWN

Scenes	Day/Night
1 – 3	NIGHT 1
4 – 14	DAY 2
15	NIGHT 2
16 – 22, 25 – 34 *	DAY 3
35	NIGHT 3 *

*FULL PINK: Scenes 23 & 24 were OMITTED.*

**YELLOW REVISIONS: Scenes 25, 26, 27, 28 & 29 were CHANGED to Day.** \*

ACT ONE

1

**EXT. ISOLATED 2-LANE ROAD - NIGHT 1 (5:30 A.M.)**

1

Pre-dawn. A two-lane road is LIT UP by the headlights of a parked CIVIC SI. Near it, a muscled-out 1988 CAMARO IROC Z sits parked behind a spray-painted WHITE LINE, ready for a pre-dawn, very illegal, drag race. The hood is up.

YOUNG MEN, 20s to 30s, all ethnicities, surround the car's driver, ALBERTO "VELOZ" SANTANA, 20s, who leans on the front of the car. He's enjoying all the "ooing" and "aahing" as they salivate over his tricked-out engine.

Alberto is easy on the eyes, easy to like. We recognize one of the men: GIOVANNI GILBERTI. Giovanni is recording everything, but mostly himself, with his CELLPHONE.

GIOVANNI

Whoah...this ain't your  
Grandpappy's motor. That a 454 ci  
FE Stroker?

ALBERTO

Sure is, Flaco. Take a guess how  
many extra horses in there.

GIOVANNI

I don't know, like a hundred?

ALBERTO

Try 250.

Nearby, JORGE VEGA, 30s, WALKIE-TALKIE slung on his collar, counts fat wads of CASH as men hand it to him to place bets.

ALBERTO (CONT'D)

Hey, make sure his old lady won't  
miss that cash, 'cause he's gonna  
lose it.

JORGE

Worry about your own old lady.

GIOVANNI

Hey, you need anything? You want me  
to spray? I love that part.

Alberto leans down, drags fingers along the asphalt.

ALBERTO

Yeah. Make it stickier.

He grabs a HUDSON SPRAYER, labeled, "TRACTION BITE." He sprays black VHT RESIN in two patches where Alberto's tires will take off from. He LIGHTS the patches. WHOOSH! They catch on fire, quickly go out.

(CONTINUED)

1

CONTINUED:

1

GIOVANNI

That is so cool.

JORGE

Last call for bets on "Veloz" and  
"Rayo."

ALBERTO

"Rayo"? That who I'm racing? Who's  
he?

Jorge indicates a 2005 MUSTANG GT as it pulls up next to the  
Camaro. It REVS its engine.

JORGE

That's Rayo.  
(indicates Mustang)  
It's fast, brother.

ALBERTO

I've worked on that 'Stang. Not  
gonna beat my Camaro.

GIOVANNI

(impressed with Mustang)  
Man, I'd love to tune that  
supercharged modular.

Alberto throws him a look.

GIOVANNI (CONT'D)

But you'll kill him, Homes.

MIGUEL "RAYO" ORTIZ, late 20s, gets out of the Mustang.  
Alberto pulls on mechanic's GLOVES as they eye each other.

MIGUEL

Take a look at the ass-end of my  
car. That's all you'll be seeing  
tonight, Cabron.

ALBERTO

Yeah? You'll be kissing mine after  
I beat you.

Giovanni trades between shooting himself and shooting them.

GIOVANNI

That's funny. Yeah, kiss his ass,  
Carbron-oh.

ALBERTO

That's the plan.

2 **EXT. ISOLATED 2-LANE ROAD - STARTING LINE / INT. ALBERTO'S CAMARO - NIGHT 1** 2

CLOSE ON: Camaro and Mustang, side by side, stage. Engines REV. BACK TIRES chirp and burn as SMOKE billows. Jorge assures a fair start: he stands in front of the cars, makes eye contact with the drivers one at a time. He points first at Alberto with his left arm, then at Miguel with his right.

RAISES both arms above his head. Engines REV to red line. He abruptly DROPS his hands to his sides.

Both cars LAUNCH off the line. SPECTATORS CHEER.

3 **EXT. ISOLATED 2-LANE ROAD / INT. ALBERTO'S CAMARO - NIGHT 1** 3

The two cars are next to each other, in a dead heat. Alberto looks over at Miguel in the Mustang.

ALBERTO

It's bottle time.

He smiles as he hits a SWITCH on the Camaro's dash.

The Camaro PULLS AWAY from the Mustang. Suddenly --

BOOM! Camaro EXPLODES. BURSTS into FLAMES.

4 **INT. BPD - DIVISION 1 CAFÉ / LOBBY - MORNING - DAY 2** 4

DETECTIVE JANE RIZZOLI and DR. MAURA ISLES hold COFFEE CUPS as they exit the café.

MAURA

You really should have a "total cholesterol test."

JANE

I should have a lot of things. I should have six months in my rainy day fund. I should get eight hours of sleep. I should have a best friend who doesn't nag me.

MAURA

You just can't admit this is about your addiction to coffee.

JANE

No, it isn't.

MAURA

So go a day without.

(CONTINUED)

4

CONTINUED:

4

JANE  
(takes a sip)  
Okay. Just not today.

DET. FRANKIE RIZZOLI JR., in undercover clothes, pushes a prisoner JIMMIE WASHINGTON, late 20s, street thug, through the lobby.

FRANKIE JR.  
Let's go, Jimmie.

JIMMIE  
Don't push, man.

Jane and Maura pause to watch the show.

JANE  
One thing I do not miss -- drug arrests.

MAURA  
Frankie manages to carry off the street look quite well.

JIMMIE  
Yo, this is an illegal arrest, man. You know it.

FRANKIE JR.  
Really? So the 15 bags of crystal meth in your pocket weren't yours?

JANE  
Maybe he was wearing someone else's pants.

JIMMIE  
Yeah, you heard the lady. That's it.

As he struggles hard with Frankie to turn around, Jane moves in to assist, first handing off her coffee to Maura. She grabs Jimmie by the shoulder to move him to the elevators.

JANE  
Come on, pal. Let's go.

She doesn't see LT. DET. RAPHAEL MARTINEZ, dressed for street work, quickly heading toward them.

JIMMIE  
I wasn't dealing. Might've been giving away free samples. Tell this clown you can't bust me for that, baby.

(CONTINUED)



JANE

Sorry, who you calling "baby"? That  
"clown" who's also my brother?

MARTINEZ

(to Jane)

What're you doing talking to my  
prisoner?

Jane sees him for the first time, startled by his aggressive  
tone. She quickly recovers.

JANE

(evenly)

If you don't want me talking to  
your prisoner, maybe you should be  
here to help. Detective Rizzoli was  
moving him by himself.

MARTINEZ

I got it now. Go, Other Rizzoli.  
Get him upstairs.

Frankie moves Jimmie toward the elevators.

JANE

What's your problem?

MARTINEZ

I don't have a problem.

He turns and follows Frankie. Maura hands Jane her coffee.

JANE

Why act like such a douche?  
("I was trying to help")  
He should've been here to move his  
own prisoner.

MAURA

(absently)

The French claim "douche"  
originated with them, but it's from  
an Italian word: "Doccia," an  
ancient means of conveying water.

JANE

I'm using it to convey contempt.

Maura reaches over and touches Jane's wrist.

JANE (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

(CONTINUED)

MAURA  
Checking your body temperature.

JANE  
Well, stop!

Maura backs off and shrugs.

JANE (CONT'D)  
Wait, why were you checking?

MAURA  
Subtle signs of sexual arousal  
include a rise in temperature.

JANE  
I am not "aroused" by Martinez.

MAURA  
It's nothing to be ashamed of --  
most women experience a sexual rush  
around bad boys. Put your hand out.

JANE  
(puts hand out)  
Then give me my coffee.

MAURA  
Um-hm. Tremors.

JANE  
It's the caffeine, Maura.

MAURA  
I think it's him. And I think he's  
sexy.

Martinez waves at Jane as the elevator doors CLOSE.

JANE  
Yeah, he thinks so, too.

Jane's phone BUZZES with a text.

JANE (CONT'D)  
(re: text)  
They're at it again...

MAURA  
Who?

JANE  
Idiot drag racers. Got a dead one.  
Come on.

5

**EXT. ISOLATED 2-LANE ROAD - CRIME SCENE - DAY 2**

5

As Jane and Maura arrive, the FIRE DEPARTMENT coils hoses and clears out. Crime scene tape is up. Plenty of first responders: BPD POLICE OFFICERS and FIREMEN, but no lookey-loos.

SGT. DET. VINCE KORSAK and DET. BARRY FROST stand back from the smoldering Camaro. Alberto's CHARRED BODY is inside. All the WINDOWS have BLOWN OUT. Korsak directs ND DETECTIVES to collect evidence from a small field of debris.

JANE

I'd just like to get along with him. Why does he make it so hard?

MAURA

Martinez is an Alpha Male, and you're an Alpha Female. You make him uncomfortable.

JANE

So it's my fault?

Korsak and Frost have met up with them.

JANE (CONT'D)

What do we have?

KORSAK

Looks like an illegal street race. Emphasis on illegal. No witnesses.

FROST

Spectators all scattered after the car caught on fire. Even the hardcore video heads aren't posting.

Maura peers at the body, still at a distance. One gloved hand is on the steering wheel, the other on the gear shift. The victim's clothing is partially burned, and his glasses have melted to his face. All visible skin is either charred or reddened with third-degree burns.

JANE

He looks like he's still driving.

MAURA

He has third-degree burns, likely from a flash fire...

JANE

We got a name?

(CONTINUED)

KORSAK

No. Car's got no plates on it,  
either.

JANE

Did you run the VIN number?

KORSAK

Been removed. Might be able to get  
a number off the engine.

FROST

Doubt it. Street racers file the  
numbers off and use parts from  
different cars.

JANE

Whatever caught fire was inside the  
car...Maybe it was Nitrous.

FROST

Yeah.

MAURA

(pleased that she knows)  
I've read about that! Street racers  
use nitrous oxide systems to boost  
horsepower and torque.

FROST

Makes the car really fast...

KORSAK

And you know this because...?

FROST

(sheepish)  
...I might've added one to my mom's  
station wagon.

JANE

Oh my God...What happened?

FROST

Blew the engine. She grounded me  
for six months.

KORSAK

I called in the Bomb Squad to be on  
the safe side.

JANE

Let's start looking for pieces of  
aluminum shrapnel from a Nitrous  
tank.

(CONTINUED)

GIOVANNI (O.S.)

JANE!

Jane turns to see Giovanni, flanked by two ND POLICE OFFICERS holding him back. He waves madly. Jane gives a nod to the cops to let him in; heads toward him.

GIOVANNI (CONT'D)

Hey, Jane. What're you guys doing here?

JANE

They make us show up when there's a dead guy. What're you doing here?

GIOVANNI

Just passing by. You know, moving through.

Jane knows he's lying; expertly reels him in.

JANE

So you missed the race?

GIOVANNI

What race? Hey, can I get a quick shot of us for CandidGram?

Before she can stop him, he takes a fast photo of them with his cellphone.

GIOVANNI (CONT'D)

It's this cool thing I'm doing. I'm documenting every second. I mean, my whole life. With video Selfies.

JANE

Really? Every second? How fascinating.

GIOVANNI

I know, right?

JANE

Did you get any video Selfies this morning?

GIOVANNI

Oh, yeah. Some good ones. So rad. I even got the explosion.

Under which, he holds up his cellphone as though to take a Selfie, indicates the b.g. behind his head.

(CONTINUED)

5

CONTINUED: (3)

5

JANE

Must've been pretty upsetting when you saw the driver of that Camaro burn up.

GIOVANNI

Oh, yeah, poor Veloz...

JANE

So you were at the race.

GIOVANNI

Well, in a manner of speaking.

JANE

What's his full name?

GIOVANNI

He's a one-namer, you know, like "Madonna." Hey, guess what? "Veloz" means "super fast." I had this hot Latina girlfriend, Diana [dee-AH-nah]...God, she was veloz, too.

JANE

Okay, T.M.I., Giovanni. Hand over your cellphone.

GIOVANNI

Why?

JANE

You recorded the race.

GIOVANNI

How'd you know that?

JANE

Hand it over.

(as he hugs phone to his chest)

No?...Hey, how's your Alfa?

GIOVANNI

Sweet. I'm gonna put a turbo on it to try to take on these V-8s --

JANE

Be sure to let me know before you race so I can come watch.

GIOVANNI

Yeah, I will.

(CONTINUED)

5

CONTINUED: (4)

5

JANE

Oh, wait, street racing is illegal,  
which means, I have to seize your  
car.

GIOVANNI

What?

JANE

Unless...

GIOVANNI

Unless what?

JANE

We find something on the footage on  
your phone.

GIOVANNI

(hands phone)

Okay. Just don't delete anything...  
And ignore me and my bros in the  
jacuzzi with the Irish...setter.

JANE

Oh my God...

6

**EXT. ISOLATED 2-LANE ROAD - CRIME SCENE - LATER - DAY 2**

6

Jane rejoins Korsak, Frost and Maura. She indicates Giovanni,  
back where he was with the two police officers. He waves.

JANE

I think Giovanni might've recorded  
the race.

(hands to Frost)

See what's on his phone.

FROST

That's great, Jane.

GIOVANNI

Maura! Hey! Hi!

MAURA

Hello, Giovanni.

GIOVANNI

How you doin'? You two gals ever  
get bored, I'm always available. Me  
and Diana, we're like, finito,  
capish?

MAURA

Thank you. Good to know.

(CONTINUED)

6

CONTINUED:

6

Korsak looks at pieces of ALUMINUM SHRAPNEL near the car.

KORSAK

Might've found pieces of the tank,  
Jane.

He picks up a piece about the size of a pie server. It's edges curve in on itself. He shows them.

KORSAK (CONT'D)

Look at the way it curves in.

FROST

That means the explosive was  
attached to the outside of the  
tank, right?

Maura leans in.

MAURA

May I?

Korsak holds it out. She takes it, sniffs it.

MAURA (CONT'D)

It's not Nitrous Oxide.

B.T. (O.S.)

It's propane.

BRANDON THOMAS "B.T." SARRON has arrived, along with three of his guys: ND BPD BOMB TECHS. They all carry Bomb Squad BAGS. The three Techs scatter and start collecting debris.

KORSAK

If it's propane, it's murder.

B.T.

I'll need to confirm, of course.

(as Maura holds it out,  
and he sniffs)

But that's what it smells like.

(introduces himself)

B.T. Sarron [SAH-RHONE], lead  
investigator.

MAURA

"B.T."?

(CONTINUED)



B.T.

As in Brandon Thomas, though everyone thinks it's for "bomb tech."

He's broken the ice. They all smile. B.T. heads toward the Camaro. Jane, Maura and Korsak follow him as he looks through the blown-out window frames, into the back seat.

B.T. (CONT'D)

(waves them over)

Pretty sure he had a Nitrous Oxide tank -- and it was filled with propane.

JANE

Doesn't sound like a mistake a savvy drag racer would make.

One of the Bomb Techs has found something. Jane looks down to see a small fragment of COPPER CASING with two tiny platinum wires sticking out.

JANE (CONT'D)

What is that?

B.T.

Part of a blasting cap.

JANE

So this wasn't a mistake. Somebody rigged that car to explode.

**END OF ACT ONE**

**ACT TWO**

7

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

7

Maura wears flowered OVEN MITTS. Alberto's body is on the table. His burned clothes and gloves are on.

Maura has been able to remove only a few bits and pieces of SHRAPNEL from his body. They're laid out on a draped cart. As Jane enters, Maura PLUNGES a MEAT THERMOMETER into his chest.

JANE

Nice oven mitts.

MAURA

Thank you. They cheer me up.  
(reads the thermometer)  
205 degrees Celsius.

JANE

Somebody overcooked the  
Thanksgiving turkey...

Jane looks at the bits of shrapnel on the table.

JANE (CONT'D)

Nothing too exciting.

MAURA

I'll eventually get all the  
shrapnel. It's concentrated in the  
posterior regions of the shoulder,  
neck and head. But he's still too  
hot.

JANE

Speaking of too hot, where's B.T.?

MAURA

B.T. who?

JANE

Funny. Actually, since your last  
boyfriend was "Dennis the Serial  
Killer," I'm all for B.T.

Jane turns her attention to his hands. The gloves he was wearing have melted to his skin. She grabs a PEN, uses it to lift the (still hot) gloved hand.

JANE (CONT'D)

You think there are any fingers  
left inside these gloves? I'd sure  
love some prints.

A BELL RINGS. Jane swings her head toward the Sally Port.

(CONTINUED)

7

CONTINUED:

7

JANE (CONT'D)

We got another body coming?

MAURA

In a manner of speaking. We're doing the vehicle autopsy here.

JANE

(surprised)

What do you mean, here? In the morgue? You can't do that.

MAURA

Of course I can. It's part of my office, and B.T. wants to be in close proximity to the Crime Lab to facilitate his examination of the car.

They can see B.T. through the plastic SLATS.

JANE

Or his examination of the Medical Examiner.

MAURA

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

Jane picks up the meat thermometer, pretends she's going to stick it into Maura.

MAURA (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

JANE

Taking your temperature. It's a subtle sign of sexual arousal.

Maura smiles as she grabs the thermometer from Jane.

MAURA

He's a nice man. He has a PhD in Applied Physics and practices yoga.

B.T. is visible again. He lifts his hand to acknowledge them and smiles, unable to hear what they're saying.

JANE

Yeah, and why would you be interested in a yogi with a PhD? I mean, ew. Besides, he's hideous to look at.

(CONTINUED)

7

CONTINUED: (2)

7

MAURA

I said he was nice. You want to try  
and find some fingers in there?

JANE

Why not? I need an I.D.

8

**INT. MEDICAL EXAMINER'S OFFICE - CRIME LAB - DAY 2**

8

Maura withdraws her latex-gloved right hand from under a fume hood as Jane watches. Maura has on what looks like light pink rubber FINGERTIPS over her gloves. They're tissue-paper thin. FIVE GLASS JARS, with one skinless finger each, SOAK.

Jane notices B.T. as he heads toward them. Maura looks down at her hand. Oh. Shit. She's mid-experiment. What now?

MAURA

Oh my God, oh my God...

JANE

The true test of love: will he be  
disgusted to see you wearing the  
dead guy's fingertips? Hmmm...let's  
find out.

Maura hides her gloved hand as B.T. enters.

JANE (CONT'D)

Hello.

B.T.

Hey.

MAURA

So...the Camaro is ready to be  
autopsied?

Maura realizes the jars are in full view. She watches B.T.'s face with growing alarm.

B.T.

I hope it's not an inconvenience.  
It seemed easier to do it closer to  
the Crime Lab.

(looks from jars to her)

Are you wearing his fingers?

MAURA

Uh...

B.T.

That's remarkable. I'd heard of  
this technique, but I never thought  
I'd get to see it in action.

(CONTINUED)

JANE

Yes, well, there's always "action"  
going on here in the Crime Lab...

Maura throws her a look.

B.T.

How'd you do it?

MAURA

I immersed his fingers in a  
rehydration solution --

B.T.

Sodium carbonate?

MAURA

(pleased)  
Yes.

B.T.

Ten grams?

MAURA

Yes! With ethanol --

B.T.

Ninety-five percent pure?

MAURA

Along with distilled water --

Jane picks up a BRUSH, dips it into black graphite POWDER.

JANE

Okay, for those of us not planning  
to try this at home, can we just  
get to the graphite powder?

MAURA

Oh. Yes. I think you'll get a print  
off of the index finger.

Maura holds out her gloved hand. Jane DUSTS the index finger.  
Maura ROLLS it on a FINGERPRINT CARD.

B.T.

Absolutely incredible.

JANE

Not bad...I'll scan it and run it  
through AFIIS. (AY-fiss)

Jane looks over at Maura who is smiling at B.T.

(CONTINUED)

8

CONTINUED: (2)

8

JANE (CONT'D)

Do the other fingers just in case.  
 (no response from Maura)  
 Okay?

MAURA

What? Yes, of course.

9

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

9

Jane and Korsak are running the scanned prints as Frost watches Giovanni's race FOOTAGE. Giovanni is in most of it, shooting it like a "Selfie." Frost can't help but smile. Giovanni provides a running commentary that plays throughout.

A BOOKING SHEET pops up with a name and a PHOTO: Alberto Santana, 26. Jane reads from the sheet on the BRIC MONITOR.

KORSAK

Got him. Alberto Santana.

GIOVANNI (ON MONITOR)

So I'm pretty stoked about watching this Camaro and Mustang hit the track.

JANE

He was paroled after doing a year-and-a-half on a five-year sentence for auto theft.

GIOVANNI

I mean, maybe I can surprise 'em with my Alfa, if I can crowbar a V-6 with a turbo in there. It'd be a small monster...

KORSAK

I want to talk to the driver of that Mustang.

FROST

There's not a single good angle of his face.

They watch as the Camaro pulls ahead of the Mustang.

JANE

...this is hard to watch...

The car EXPLODES. All of them react.

GIOVANNI (ON MONITOR)

Oh, ouch...that was not good, man.

They shake their heads. Korsak turns back to the monitor with Alberto's sheet.

KORSAK

Our victim's last known address was a halfway house. I'll get in touch with his parole officer.

(CONTINUED)

9

CONTINUED:

9

Korsak heads out as Frost REWINDS to show Jane something.

FROST

You've got to see this.

Frost PLAYS pre-race footage. Behind Giovanni, who's doing another "Selfie," we can see [JORGE'S] HANDS taking cash from men as they place bets. Giovanni turns the cellphone camera on the transaction, ZOOMS IN on a wad of cash held in hands.

JORGE (V.O.)

Okay, 25K on this race.

GIOVANNI (V.O.)

That's sick, brother.

JANE

Twenty-five thousand dollars?

FROST

Really good drivers take a third.

JANE

So we're talking about eight thousand dollars. Might be enough to commit murder...Show me what Giovanni got of the other driver.

FROST

Giovanni mostly shoots Giovanni. This is all I've got.

They look at footage of the back of Miguel's head and his profile as he gets into his Mustang at the starting line.

JANE

How many 2005 red Mustangs registered in Massachusetts?

As he pulls up a SEARCH he's already done --

FROST

Too many. I found 539.

JANE

We've got to go through them. Can you get Frankie to help?

FROST

Already tried. Martinez is using him for something.

Jane gets a TEXT, reads it.

JANE

Oh, goody. Giovanni's in the café.

(CONTINUED)

9

CONTINUED: (2)

9

FROST

I'd take him off your hands, but I  
hear he's a face licker.

Jane punches him as she heads out.

10

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

10

Jane arrives to find ANGELA RIZZOLI feeding Giovanni. He's  
stuffing his face with buttered spaghetti with meatballs. He  
SLURPS the pasta off of the FORK. Angela intercepts Jane.

ANGELA

(low)

Jane. I hope you haven't put him in  
any danger out there.

JANE

He's in more danger in here --  
Of choking to death, Ma.

Jane steps in front of Giovanni and holds up his cellphone  
for him to see a frozen IMAGE of Miguel in profile.

JANE (CONT'D)

Do you know who this is?

GIOVANNI

Nope. Mrs. Rizz, you make the best  
plain spaghetti and meatballs in  
the history of Italy.

Jane takes his fork.

JANE

I'm going to look awfully good  
driving your Alfa. His name. I want  
his name.

GIOVANNI

Honest t'God, Jane. I don't know.  
They called him "Rayo," which means  
"lightening bolt." Man, I wish I  
had a cool nickname.

JANE

Why didn't you mention this "Rayo"  
before?

GIOVANNI

You didn't ask. Can I have my fork  
back? Hey, you think maybe I'll get  
a plaque or a medal or something  
for my help solving this?

(CONTINUED)



10

CONTINUED:

10

JANE

It's not solved, Giovanni.

GIOVANNI

I gave you all the pieces. Can't help it if you can't put 'em together.

Jane holds the fork over him, tempted to stab him. Angela takes the fork.

ANGELA

If you're gonna stab someone, start with your father.

GIOVANNI

Hey, how's he doing? I heard he has a really fine lady...

Giovanni trails off at Angela's stricken expression. Oops. He stuffs food in his mouth. LT. DET. SEAN CAVANAUGH enters.

CAVANAUGH

Hey, Ang.

ANGELA

Hello, Sean.

They beam at each other.

JANE

"Ang"? What's next? P.D.A.?

ANGELA

What's P.D.A.?

GIOVANNI

(mouth full of spaghetti)  
Public Display of Affection.

JANE

Shut up.

ANGELA

(swats him)  
Yeah. And don't talk with your mouth full.

CAVANAUGH

(protective, heads over)  
You need any help, Ang?

OFF Jane, smiling as she exits.

11 **INT. MEDICAL EXAMINER'S OFFICE - AUTOPSY ROOM / SALLY PORT - DAY 2** 11

Maura has converted the room to do her vehicle "autopsy." The plastic flaps separating Autopsy from the Sally Port are tied back. The Camaro has been pulled into the Sally Port.

B.T. in coveralls, and Maura in scrubs, work through EVIDENCE BOXES filled with DEBRIS. Bits and pieces of the Nitrous tank, the wiring harness, and the regulator are arranged on the first metal table covered in brown paper.

A third table has NEW N.O.S. PARTS carefully arranged on it.

Maura and B.T. work at a second table, which is stacked with TUPPERWARE CONTAINERS, full of small bits of debris. As B.T. scans the debris they've gone through --

B.T.

There's no indication of a timing mechanism. This has gotta be an R.C.I.E.D.

(off her look)

Radio-Controlled Improvised Explosive Device.

MAURA

It's so refreshing to have someone else translate the acronym.

B.T.

The blasting cap we found and the way the car blew tells me we're looking for a wireless detonator.

He picks up some of the new NOS parts.

B.T. (CONT'D)

I'm going to build an N.O.S. prototype.

MAURA

That's standard, correct? To figure out what caused the explosion, you try to recreate it?

B.T.

Yes...

ND Bomb Squad Techs enter from the Sally Port, carrying more BOXES. B.T. indicates where to put them. They do it and exit.

(CONTINUED)

11

CONTINUED:

11

B.T. (CONT'D)

I hope they found pieces of the transmitter.

MAURA

The transmitter could be anything that emits an RF signal: a radio, a cordless phone, a key fob --

B.T.

I love that you know that.

A beat before it's too intense for Maura. She goes back to the Tupperware container she's been looking through, holds up what looks like a blackened fingernail. It's a MICRO SD CARD.

MAURA

...I think this a micro S.D. card...Jane said some of the racers put cameras in their cars. She asked me to look for anything that might suggest the presence of a video camera.

As she heads toward the Camaro --

MAURA (CONT'D)

I noticed what looked like remnants of a rubber ring on the dashboard.

She peers in through the space where the windshield used to be, points out a ring BURNED into the dashboard.

MAURA (CONT'D)

I wonder if he had a suction-cup mount there?

B.T.

It's a good place to put a mini action camera.

MAURA

If we can recover what's on this card, it's possible the victim recorded his own vehicle as it exploded.

\*

OFF THE TWO OF THEM.

\*

**END OF ACT TWO**

**ACT THREE**12 **INT. BPD - HOMICIDE SQUAD ROOM - DAY 2**

12

Jane hangs up after hearing about the SD card from Maura.

JANE

Maura found a micro S.D. card in the debris. She thinks there was a camera inside the victim's car.

FROST

They get anything off of it?

JANE

Crime Lab's working on it. But she said B.T. is convinced we're looking at an explosion triggered by a wireless device. I want to go back through Giovanni's footage.

FROST

Yeah, see if anyone in the crowd is holding something that could be a transmitter.

Korsak enters with news.

KORSAK

Just got a hold of the victim's parole officer, Elizabeth Keating. She's with the family.

JANE

I was just about to go through the footage again.

KORSAK

I'll take Frost. Come on.

13 **INT. ALVAREZ'S GARAGE - OFFICE - DAY 2**

13 \*

Frost and Korsak talk with parole officer ELIZABETH KEATING, mid-30s, tan and attractive. THROUGH THE GLASS, they see Alberto's wife, 7-months-pregnant LOURDES SANTANA, 20s, being comforted by her father, PABLO ALVAREZ, 50s.

KORSAK

Thanks for meeting us.

ELIZABETH

Sure. Thank you for letting me be the one to break the news to his wife. I've known them both for three years. What a shame.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

13

CONTINUED:

13

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

Alberto was one of the good ones.  
Always on time, always working.

\*

FROST

What was his job here?

ELIZABETH

Mechanic. He was really good.  
(indicates garage)  
His father-in-law owns this garage.  
Alberto was trying to buy it.

(CONTINUED)

13

CONTINUED: (2)

13

KORSAK

On a mechanic's salary? Was that why he was racing?

ELIZABETH

I had no idea he was racing again.

KORSAK

We're thinking someone from that world, maybe even the driver he was racing against, sabotaged his car.

FROST

Alberto did time for using stolen parts to rebuild engines. Any indication that he was back into that?

ELIZABETH

No. His wife and I both worked to keep him on the straight and narrow.

KORSAK

Did he mention any problems he was having with anyone? A customer, maybe?

ELIZABETH

No. I wish I could be more helpful.

Korsak and Frost look THROUGH THE GLASS at the distraught Lourdes and exchange a heavy look.

14

**INT. ALVAREZ'S GARAGE - BAY - DAY 2**

14

Alberto's space has a desk and workbench. A beat-up file cabinet, one drawer open, sags. It's full of receipts and invoices. A big shoebox sits on the desk, filled with parts receipts, repair estimates and invoices.

Korsak and Frost talk to a distraught Lourdes and her father.

LOURDES

Alberto promised me...he promised me he wouldn't race...

KORSAK

I'm sorry to have to tell you that's how he died, Mrs. Santana.

LOURDES

(trying to take it in)  
Elizabeth just said a car accident...

(CONTINUED)

14

CONTINUED:

14

FROST

Alberto's records might be important. We'd like to look through them all.

LOURDES

Go ahead.

PABLO

It's hard to accept that Alberto's death wasn't an accident.

FROST

We're still investigating, sir. Did you know he was racing?

PABLO

No.

KORSAK

So you didn't know any of the people he might've associated with?

PABLO

He knew better than to talk to me about his racing days. I can't believe he was doing that again.

LOURDES

I know Alberto was only trying to make things better for me and the baby.

PABLO

(fights emotion)  
He didn't have to race...I should've just given you two the garage.

LOURDES

Papi, it's not your fault.

Korsak looks at a framed PHOTO of a young Alberto with a pretty girl. Trades a look with Frost. Lourdes catches it.

LOURDES (CONT'D)

That's Alberto with his sister, Cassandra.

KORSAK

She's beautiful.

LOURDES

She died of a drug overdose. That's why Alberto hated drugs.

(CONTINUED)

FROST

Did Alberto have a speciality?  
Something people sought him out  
for?

Korsak looks at Frost, impressed with the question.

PABLO

Yeah. He was a genius with motors.  
Guys who wanted horsepower but  
didn't want flash. He'd put big  
motors in little crap cars.

KORSAK

What about his Camaro. Did he work  
on that here?

Pablo and Lourdes trade a confused look.

LOURDES

Alberto drove an old Toyota.

PABLO

Only Camaro I know he worked on was  
an old '88.

FROST

Who was the customer?

PABLO

I don't know, but it's probably in  
his files.

Korsak looks at Lourdes. She's holding something back.

KORSAK

Did you notice anything about your  
husband's behavior recently?

LOURDES

It might be nothing...

KORSAK

But it's worrying you, which means  
it could be something.

LOURDES

He started spending all of his time  
here. He was nervous. I thought it  
was the baby coming, but now I'm  
sure something else was wrong...

Korsak and Frost trade a look.



15

**INT. DIRTY ROBBER - NIGHT 2**

15

Jane and Maura. They drink ICE WATER, wait for their order.

JANE

And the Crime Lab couldn't get anything off that SD card?

MAURA

Not yet.

JANE

I went through the footage frame by frame. I couldn't see all the spectators, but the ones I could see weren't holding anything.

A WAITER slides two plates in front of them: KALE SALAD with chicken, broccoli, carrots and pumpkin seeds.

JANE (CONT'D)

You said you ordered something good.

MAURA

It is good.

JANE

It's kale. It used to be that thing nobody ate on the salad bar. Now, all of a sudden it's the cool food.

MAURA

Are you abstaining from coffee tomorrow?

JANE

No. But I'd like to abstain from kale.

MAURA

High cholesterol runs in your family. You need to get that test.

JANE

You're very nosey.

MAURA

I'm very concerned.

JANE

Hey, I've got an idea: bother B.T. Aren't you concerned about his family history?

(CONTINUED)

15

CONTINUED:

15

MAURA

We haven't progressed to the point  
where we're exchanging genetic DNA  
family histories yet.

JANE

Are you at least exchanging DNA?

(CONTINUED)

MAURA

We've been too busy. He's building a prototype of the Nitrous Oxide System to try to determine how the charges were placed.

B.T. approaches their booth.

B.T.

I apologize for the interruption, but I've finished the prototype.

MAURA

That's wonderful.

JANE

Yes, it sure is.

Maura throws her a look.

MAURA

Would you like to join us?

B.T.

I can't. I'm standing by at the Crime Lab. They're making progress on that S.D. card.

JANE

(pulls out phone)

That's great. I'll let Detective Frost know. Maybe he can help.

As Jane dials, she notes B.T.'s shoulders slumping -- and the wind going out of Maura's sails.

JANE (CONT'D)

Although, Dr. Isles is extremely good at...standing by, aren't you, Dr. Isles?

(off Maura's confusion; supportive)

It was your find. You should both be there if they recover something.

MAURA

Wait, what about you? I don't want to leave you here alone with kale.

JANE

I digest my leafy greens much better when I'm by myself.

15

CONTINUED: (3)

15

Maura looks at her with concern, but Jane waves her off.

JANE (CONT'D)

Go. It's almost six a.m. in  
Afghanistan. Casey can keep me  
company.

She indicates her TABLET. Maura nods and exits with B.T.  
Jane puts her fork down, stares glumly at her plate.

Martinez suddenly appears.

MARTINEZ

Can I join you for a beer?

JANE

No. It doesn't go with my meal.

MARTINEZ

I'm sorry about this morning...

JANE

Okay, thanks.  
(slides a MENU across)  
Try the kale. It's good.

Instead, he sits across from her.

MARTINEZ

Hey, c'mon. Let me buy you a drink.  
It'll be like old times.

JANE

Why are you suddenly being nice to  
me again? It's really confusing.

MARTINEZ

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

JANE

Yes, you do.

MARTINEZ

I actually came to give you these.

He pulls her KEYS out, slides them across the table.

JANE

You're giving me my car back?

MARTINEZ

D.C.U. doesn't need it anymore.

(CONTINUED)

15

CONTINUED: (4)

15

JANE

You mean, it got burned in an operation.

MARTINEZ

What, you don't want it back?

JANE

Of course I want it back...you offer to buy me a beer, now you're returning my car. If I was the suspicious type, I'd think you wanted something from me.

MARTINEZ

Like what? What do you got that I want?

He reels her in with an intense, smoldering look.

JANE

Don't do this.

MARTINEZ

We were good together -- when we didn't talk.

JANE

Don't, Raff. I'm involved with someone.

MARTINEZ

He's not here.

JANE

We have to work together.

She's hit a nerve. He gets up.

MARTINEZ

No, we don't.

He heads off. She turns on her tablet, in need of Casey.

INSERT: An email from Casey. "Hey, Baby. They have me travelling. We'll talk next week."

OFF JANE.

**END OF ACT THREE**

**ACT FOUR**

16

**INT. MEDICAL EXAMINER'S OFFICE - SALLY PORT - DAY 3**

16

Maura is on a CREEPER, under the front of the car. Her legs stick out. B.T. works at one of the tables as Jane enters from the open Sally Port.

MAURA  
(from under car)  
I found it! B.T., I found it!

Maura rolls out from under, expecting to see B.T. Instead, it's Jane, sipping COFFEE.

JANE  
'Morning. When did you get in?

MAURA  
I didn't go home.

JANE  
Huh. Any luck with the S.D. card?

MAURA  
Uh, no.

JANE  
Any luck with B.T.?

MAURA  
Sssh!

B.T. notices them talking, heads over.

B.T.  
Sorry, were you talking to me?

MAURA  
Yes. Is this what I think it is?

B.T. helps her to her feet as he looks at a SMALL RECEIVER she's holding: a 2" x 2" circuit board with a small antenna.

B.T.  
I don't believe it! You're incredible.

JANE  
Yes, she is. What is that?

MAURA  
I think it's the receiver.

(CONTINUED)

16

CONTINUED:

16

B.T.

The Boston Marathon bombers triggered the blasts with toy remote controls...This receiver proves my theory: someone at the race triggered the explosion.

JANE

Can you give me an idea of its range?

(off his silence)

Please don't tell me you don't guess, either.

B.T.

(studies circuit board)

I actually do hate to guess...

JANE

I won't hold you to it. Ask Maura.

B.T.

The type of circuitry used in this receiver limits its range. I'd say it wouldn't be reliable beyond one hundred feet.

JANE

Thank you.

(on the move, turns)

And don't be insulted, but I'm sending Frost down here to help with that S.D. card.

17

**INT. BPD - BRIC - DAY 3**

17

Jane and Korsak look through all of Giovanni's footage again.

KORSAK

Nah, you were right, Jane. No one's close enough.

JANE

The only one who was within one hundred feet of that car when it exploded was the other driver. We've got to find him.

A grinning Frost enters holding the Micro SD Card.

FROST

Before we begin our demonstration, Sergeant Korsak, I'd like to acknowledge your work on the computer today.

KORSAK

Thank you, Detective Frost.

(CONTINUED)

17

CONTINUED:

17

JANE

I hope I'm about to acknowledge  
your work on that S.D. card,  
Detective Frost.

FROST

You are, Detective Rizzoli.

Frost inserts the SD card into a drive, HITS KEYS.

They watch as FOOTAGE from a small, good-quality camera with  
a fish-eye lens PLAYS, capturing Alberto as he turns on the  
car and starts to drive. We also see out of a piece of the  
windshield and through the driver's window.

JANE

Wow...that's Alberto...

INSERT: [INTERCUT] VIDEO of the beginning of the race all the  
way up to the explosion.

ALBERTO (ON MONITOR)

It's bottle time.

They watch as Alberto leans forward and hits a switch.

FROST

He thought he was turning on his  
secret weapon: the Nitrous tank.

A beat as the car LURCHES ahead, then KA-BOOM! They all  
startle as Alberto DIES on the monitor in front of them.

KORSAK

Damn...

JANE

Can you play it again from the  
beginning?

Frost REPLAYS it.

JANE (CONT'D)

Slow it down...go a frame at a  
time...good...Stop.

He FREEZES it.

JANE (CONT'D)

Who's that look like?

Near the starting line they zero in on one MAN, baseball cap  
pulled low. He's surrounded by a group of other men.

(CONTINUED)



17

CONTINUED: (2)

17

KORSAK

No way...

They all stare at the FROZEN FRAME of video.

JANE

Way. Lieutenant Martinez was at that race...

18

**INT. BPD - CAVANAUGH'S OFFICE - LATER - DAY 3**

18

Jane, Frost and Korsak are with Cavanaugh, who stands behind his desk.

CAVANAUGH

And you've already poked around on the down-low?

JANE

Yes, Sir. According to his secretary, Martinez hasn't been in the office much at all for awhile.

CAVANAUGH

What's Frankie say?

JANE

I don't want to put him in that position.

CAVANAUGH

That's the right call. Martinez is his boss.

JANE

What do we do?

CAVANAUGH

Try to talk to him.

KORSAK

You know how many messages we've left?

CAVANAUGH

Okay. So we wait.

Frost has been biting his tongue, not clear on why Korsak and Jane aren't pushing more. He can't not say something.

(CONTINUED)

18

CONTINUED:

18

FROST

Sir, we're investigating a homicide that Lt. Martinez witnessed -- and didn't bother to tell us about.

Cavanaugh turns on the most junior detective.

CAVANAUGH

I got that, Detective. You know what happens if I get into it with the Chief of Detectives?

FROST

No, sir.

CAVANAUGH

Why don't you tell him, Vince.

KORSAK

We start a ball rolling that we can't stop.

JANE

It could be the end of Martinez's career.

CAVANAUGH

Got that? If you're gonna go to the principal and complain about somebody, make sure you want that somebody expelled. Give the guy a chance to explain himself.

He stares at them. They're dismissed.

JANE

Yes, sir.

19

**INT. BPD - HOMICIDE SQUAD ROOM - LATER - DAY 3**

19

Jane, Frost and Korsak are at the table, going through all of Alberto's boxes of INVOICES and RECEIPTS. Jane stares at her watch, then trades a look with Frost. She looks at Korsak.

JANE

How much time do we give him, Vince?

KORSAK

He's got a reason. I know he's got a reason.

JANE

Better be a really good one.

KORSAK

I've been through two years' worth of Alberto's receipts here.

\*  
\*

(CONTINUED)

Frost straightens a small stack of invoices.

FROST

These are the invoices on the last few jobs Alberto did.

Jane finds a folded PIECE OF PAPER stapled tightly to an invoice. She rips the paper off, unfolds it. It's a list, written in Spanish. She glances at it, still holding invoice. \*

JANE

There's a hand-written list in Spanish. \*

(hands list to Korsak) \*

It was stapled to this invoice. \*

(hands invoice to Frost) \*

Invoice has a VIN number. Can you run it? \*

FROST

Yeah, sure. \*

JANE

What's the list say? \*

KORSAK

(rapid) \*

*Asiento delantero. Calefacción en alto. Freno. Direccional izquierda. Reclinar asiento.*

JANE

*En inglés, por favor.*

KORSAK

Front seat. Heat to full. Brake. Left signal. Recline.

JANE

Huh?

KORSAK

You got me. \*

FROST

VIN number is for a Mustang. Parts are for a stroker kit.

JANE

Stroker kit? Somebody was getting his "'Stang" ready for drag racing.

KORSAK

Why would Alberto be supping up a competitor's Mustang?

(CONTINUED)

19

CONTINUED: (2)

19

JANE

Who's it registered to?

FROST

(punches keys)

Miguel Ortiz. No address...Just a P.O. box in Jamaica Plain.

JANE

Damn...

FROST

Looks like Miguel doesn't pay his parking tickets. Two dozen in the last month.

JANE

See if he got ticketed at the same address more than once.

Frost checks.

FROST

Nice, Jane. He got five out in front of 1268 Boston Street...Looks like a warehouse.

JANE

That's enough for a search warrant. Let's go.

20

**INT. SMALL WAREHOUSE - 1268 BOSTON STREET - DAY 3**

20

A small window pane on a door SHATTERS. A hand reaches in, finds the knob, opens the door.

A FIGURE, led by a MAGLIGHT, enters. Two more figures follow. It's Frost, Jane and Korsak.

They Maglight the warehouse. It's big and empty, except for a Mustang parked in the center. As they Maglight the place and walk and talk toward the Mustang --

FROST

(low)

Why break in and sneak around when we've got a search warrant?

JANE

(low)

It's so much more fun.

(CONTINUED)

20

CONTINUED:

20

KORSAK

(knows she's teasing  
Frost; regular tone)

Better to do a search before the  
bad guys know what we're up to.

Jane opens the door of the Mustang, looks inside, thinks a  
beat, then sits.

JANE

Keys are in it...Korsak, you got  
that list?

KORSAK

(pulls out paper)

Yeah. Front seat. Heat to full.  
Brake. Left signal. Recline.

Under which, Jane does the sequence. Nothing happens. Korsak  
knows what she's doing. Frost is confused.

FROST

What're you doing?

JANE

Patience, Detective.

Korsak opens the passenger door. Jane turns to him.

JANE (CONT'D)

When you're entering the country,  
the Border Patrol searches your car  
-- with the doors open, right?

Jane closes her door. Korsak smiles. Closes the other door.

KORSAK

Right. Try again.

Korsak and Frost both watch as she tries the sequence.

JANE

Front seat. Heat to full. Brake.  
Left signal. Recline.

POP! The PASSENGER AIRBAG COMPARTMENT lifts to REVEAL a  
secret compartment. Korsak opens the passenger door.

JANE (CONT'D)

Well, what do you know...that was a  
sequence to open a "hide."

Jane pulls on a glove and lifts out a snub-nose SEMI-  
AUTOMATIC, CASH, and two small cheesecloth BAGS the size of  
teabags. Korsak takes the gun and cash. Frost takes the bags.

(CONTINUED)

JANE (CONT'D)

Our buddy Miguel trafficks drugs.

FROST

(smells both bags)

Coffee in one. Smells like cayenne pepper in the other.

KORSAK

To throw off the dogs...Alberto's wife said he was worried. Maybe it wasn't just racing he was into.

JANE

He was working on this Mustang. Was he being forced to build hides?

They hear VOICES outside the garage door. They TURN OFF their Maglights, fade into the shadows...

A side door OPENS...THREE FIGURES step inside.

JANE (CONT'D)

BOSTON POLICE. FREEZE!

Frost hits the lights to REVEAL Martinez, Miguel and Frankie.

JANE (CONT'D)

Frankie? What're you doing here?

MARTINEZ

What the hell are you doing here?

JANE

I have a funny feeling we just stepped into the middle of a big undercover operation.

MARTINEZ

Yeah, you sure did.

JANE

Which is why it's good to trust your colleagues and share information.

MARTINEZ

We're separate operations.

JANE

What is wrong with you? We're on the same side, Martinez.

Martinez stands there, rigid and silent.

(CONTINUED)

KORSAK

Better start talking, Raffie.

Martinez looks at Frankie: do not open your mouth.

KORSAK (CONT'D)

Don't make us threaten you.

FRANKIE JR.

What do you mean, threaten us?

JANE

You didn't tell him, did you?

(to Frankie)

Lieutenant Martinez watched our  
victim get blown up this morning.

He knew we were investigating a  
homicide. But he didn't come  
forward.

FROST

He didn't bother to mention he knew  
our prime suspect, either.

Martinez knows he's beaten. He looks over at Miguel.

MARTINEZ

This is Detective First Grade  
Miguel Ortiz. From NYPD.

JANE

You're a cop?

MIGUEL

Yeah.

OFF JANE, KORSAK AND FROST as they react to this news...

**END OF ACT FOUR**

**ACT FIVE**

21 **INT. SMALL WAREHOUSE - 1268 BOSTON STREET - DAY 3** 21

Martinez motions for them to follow him as he hits a key-code alarm in front of a locked door. The door OPENS...

22 **INT. SMALL WAREHOUSE - OPERATIONS ROOM - CONTINUOUS - DAY 3** 22

They enter to see a "war room": metal table, laptops, boxes of papers and files. One wall is covered with a large "Organizational Chart" of TEN PHOTOS.

Two photos top the other eight. One is the silhouette of a MAN with a question mark labeled, "UNSUB BOSTON." Next to that is a photo of "Chapo Benavidez," labeled, "SUPPLIER." Three photos below those two: a photo of Jorge Vega labeled, "BOSTON DISTRIBUTOR." Two other photos of ND MEN, each labeled, "NY DISTRIBUTOR."

MARTINEZ

I brought Miguel in.

MIGUEL

I've been doing this in New York -- infiltrating these street racer groups as a driver. That's how a lot of the meth is being moved.

JANE

In hides?

MIGUEL

Yeah.

KORSAK

Since when is meth a problem in Boston?

MARTINEZ

Since it blew into town about six months ago.

FRANKIE JR.

Dealers started popping up, giving away free samples.

JANE

Dealers...like Jimmie Washington.

(to Martinez)

That's why you barked at me for talking to your "prisoner"?

He shrugs. But Frankie feels bad.

(CONTINUED)



FRANKIE JR.

It was need to know, Jane. I  
couldn't tell you.

KORSAK

Wait -- so whoever's running this  
thing --  
(indicates silhouette)  
-- created his own market by  
handing out free meth?

MARTINEZ

Yes. We don't who the Unsub is.  
(points to Chapo)  
But we know this guy: Chapo  
Benavidez. An MS-13 gang-banger  
from Boston.

MIGUEL

He broke his parole two years ago  
and fled to Juarez, Mexico. Runs a  
methamphetamine lab down there.  
He's been getting it to New York  
distributors.

JANE

But now he's found a way to get it  
into Boston, thanks to your  
"Unknown Subject."

She gestures to the UNSUB BOSTON silhouette.

MARTINEZ

Yeah.

FROST

(re: Jorge's photo)  
Who's this guy?

FRANKIE JR.

Jorge Vega. Big meth dealer. He  
runs all the street races.

MARTINEZ

It took us three months to get  
close to Jorge. \*

MIGUEL

After the explosion, Jorge finally  
hired me to be a delivery driver. \*

KORSAK

And now you just have to sit tight  
and wait for the call for that next  
load of meth. \*

(CONTINUED)

MIGUEL

Yeah. Any second now.

FROST

Did Alberto build the hide in your Mustang?

MIGUEL

No. Jorge's the hide builder. He hired Alberto to do the engine work, then learned he could drive.

JANE

So Alberto wasn't part of this. Why was he working on your Mustang?

MIGUEL

He thought it was Jorge's. The Mustang is registered to me, but Jorge "owns" the cars. That's how he controls the races.

FROST

(disappointed)  
They're fixed?

KORSAK

No, Jorge is a cheater, too?

MARTINEZ

Alberto didn't know that. He thought the races were clean. But after he'd worked on the engines, Jorge would load in a new fuel map.

JANE

So we've got means: not hard for Jorge to switch propane for nitrous; motive: Alberto found the hide in your Mustang. And opportunity: Jorge owned the Camaro Alberto drove.

22

CONTINUED: (3)

22

KORSAK

He couldn't have triggered the explosion, though.

\*  
\*  
\*

JANE

Yeah, he was at the starting line. Too far away. So we're still looking for a second killer.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Miguel's phone BUZZES a text. He looks at it.

MIGUEL

This is him. It's Jorge.

MARTINEZ

Rizzoli, please...hold off on arresting Jorge. Just give us a little more time.

\*  
\*

JANE

We don't step on other Units' operations. You have Jorge under surveillance, right?

\*  
\*

FRANKIE JR.

Yeah.

JANE

So he's not going anywhere. And you're sure he'll roll?

\*  
\*

MARTINEZ

He will if we get him with the drugs.

\*  
\*  
\*

JANE

Don't stand there, then. Let's get all of them.

\*  
\*  
\*

23

**OMITTED**

23

24 **OMITTED** 24

25 **INT. MARTINEZ'S CAR - PARKED - DAY 3** 25 \*

Martinez is in the driver's seat, Jane in the passenger seat. They watch through BINOCULARS.

BINOCULARS POV: Several ND MEN mingle around their parked cars in the Parking Lot, including Miguel and his Camaro.

JANE

Am I supposed to thank you for letting me come along on what should be our arrest?

MARTINEZ

Sure, if you want to.

He smiles at her. She feels his smile, lowers the binoculars.

JANE

Stop.

MARTINEZ

What?

JANE

(looks through binoculars)  
I'm not going to look at you. You are not going to make me smile.

MARTINEZ

Yes, I am.

She lowers the binoculars.

JANE

You think I don't know you do this to every woman?

MARTINEZ

Do what?

Jane sees movement in the distance, looks through binoculars.

JANE

Pay attention. Jorge is pulling into the lot.

26 **EXT. ND PARKING LOT - SAME - DAY 3** 26 \*

Jorge rolls into the lot in his Civic. He jumps out. A PICKUP pulls in behind him. Miguel and the other ND MEN gather at the back of the truck as Jorge unloads kilo-sized PARCELS to the men.

27 **INT. MARTINEZ'S CAR - PARKED - SAME - DAY 3**

27 \*

Jane is looking through binoculars.

JANE

There's your meth. It officially  
sucks that this one's yours.

MARTINEZ

Thank you, Jane.

JANE

My pleasure. Why are you still  
sitting here?

He grins and jumps out just as --

28 **EXT. ND PARKING LOT - SAME - DAY 3**

28 \*

TWO UNMARKED CARS SCREECH behind the truck and Civic,  
blocking their retreat.

Martinez, Frankie, POLICE OFFICERS and three ND D.C.U.  
DETECTIVES CONVERGE.

FRANKIE JR.

BOSTON POLICE!

MARTINEZ

Hands behind your head. Down on the  
ground.

Jorge considers making a run for it --

MARTINEZ (CONT'D)

NOW, Cabron!

Jorge lies down on the ground, hands behind his head.

29 **INT. MARTINEZ'S CAR - PARKED - SAME - DAY 3**

29 \*

Jane watches the arrest through binoculars.

JANE

That's it...get him...

**END OF ACT FIVE**

**ACT SIX**

30

**INT. BPD - HOMICIDE SQUAD ROOM - DAY 3**

30 \*

Korsak, Frost and Jane all stare at Martinez's photo pyramid they've replicated on a clear board. Korsak taps the silhouette with the question mark.

KORSAK

Jorge lawyered up. My guess is, he's afraid of this guy.

FROST

At least he can't run. His bail was set at half a million.

JANE

D.C.U. didn't find anything at his house or his business yet. Which means, unless we find that transmitter, we can't tie Jorge to Alberto's murder.

\*

Martinez enters. He doesn't look very happy.

MARTINEZ

I got bad news. Jorge's lawyer just showed up with the bail money.

JANE

Great. Next stop, Mexico. Hey, more kudos to you, Martinez. Really glad we stood back so you could "complete" your operation.

Korsak looks from one to the other, then decides.

KORSAK

Time for the BPD shuffle.

FROST

The what?

KORSAK

(dials phone)

You'd be amazed at how slow Sergeant Collins is in Booking. Can't find the ink...the camera doesn't work...

Martinez grins.

MARTINEZ

Ah, Vinnie...you're my boy...

(CONTINUED)

30

CONTINUED:

30

JANE

Do not smile. You are not allowed  
to smile.

MARTINEZ

Why not? Isn't it good that guys  
sometimes get lost in the system?

KORSAK

(to phone)

Hey Reggie, it's Vince. I need a  
favor...

Frankie bursts in, grinning and carrying a BLACK BOX.

FRANKIE JR.

Searched Jorge's Civic again. He  
had a hide.

JANE

How'd you get it open?

FRANKIE JR.

Persistence. Look what I found in  
the dash.

FROST

Nice work, bro. It's a programmer  
for car alarm systems.

JANE

You can use those to program key  
fobs, can't you?

FROST

Yeah.

JANE

Let's get it to B.T. If we can  
match that to the receiver Maura  
found, we don't need to find  
Jorge's transmitter.

31

**INT. MEDICAL EXAMINER'S OFFICE - SALLY PORT - DAY 3**

31 \*

Maura watches as B.T. finishes soldering the 2" x 2" circuit  
board (receiver) that Maura discovered. Maura has her  
cellphone on speaker. She's talking to Jane.

B.T.

Hairline crack on the receiver, but  
I think I fixed it...

(CONTINUED)

31

CONTINUED:

31

MAURA

(to phone)

We're about to try it.

He stands back.

B.T.

Okay, turn on the programmer.

Maura flips the switch. A red LED LIGHT appears on the box. At the same time, a red MICRO-LED LIGHT FLICKERS on the repaired circuit board.

MAURA

(to phone)

Jane, the programmer is set to the same frequency as the receiver.

32

**INT. BPD - HOMICIDE SQUAD ROOM - DAY 3**

32 \*

Jane finishes her call with Maura, which is also on speaker. Korsak and Frost have heard it, too.

JANE

(to phone)

Okay, thanks Maura.

(hangs up)

We don't need the transmitter to nail Jorge. He planted the propane bomb. What we need now is the second killer.

FROST

Whoever triggered it.

Korsak stands in front of photos on the clear board.

KORSAK

Alberto worked on all of Jorge's cars, but he kept invoices and receipts.

FROST

So it was on the up and up.

JANE

Yeah. But if you were trying to stay clean, what would you do if you discovered the guy you drove for was a drug smuggler?

FROST

Alberto's parole would get revoked, if he knowingly worked on cars with hides that were moving drugs.

(CONTINUED)



32

CONTINUED:

32

JANE

Exactly.

KORSAK

Plus, his beloved sister died of a drug overdose. He hated drugs.

JANE

He told someone about that hide. And it got him killed...

Jane studies the clear board for a beat. She looks at Alberto's photo, then at the organizational chart.

JANE (CONT'D)

The only thing Alberto, Chapo and Jorge had in common is time.

(off their looks)

They all did time.

FROST

Not in the same prison.

JANE

They still have a connection.

OFF JANE, an idea brewing...

33

**INT. BPD - DIVISION 1 CAFÉ - DAY 3**

33 \*

Jane hands Alberto's parole officer, Elizabeth, a LIST of names, points out the first name: "Jorge Vega."

JANE

Everyone on that list is involved in a drug distribution ring run by Jorge Vega.

Elizabeth looks up from the list, shocked.

ELIZABETH

Jorge is my parolee. He was distributing drugs?

JANE

D.C.U. arrested him today for drug trafficking. He had over a hundred kilos of methamphetamine. Is anybody else on that list one of your parolees?

ELIZABETH

(as she looks)

...I can't believe this...Nearly all of them.

(CONTINUED)

33

CONTINUED:

33

Angela swings by with the COFFEE POT as Jane gets a call from Frost.

JANE  
(to phone)  
Okay, good...be right there.

She hangs up as Angela refills her CUP, turns to Elizabeth.

ANGELA  
Would you like more coffee?

ELIZABETH  
No, I'm good, thanks.

ANGELA  
You must've had a nice vacation.  
You're so tan.

ELIZABETH  
I did. Just got back from a  
Mediterranean cruise.

JANE  
Did you know that Alberto worked on  
Jorge's cars?

ELIZABETH  
I didn't know that. You don't think  
Jorge had anything to do with  
Alberto's murder, do you?

JANE  
Not sure. Hey, there might be  
something you could do to help.

ELIZABETH  
Anything you need. I want you to  
find Alberto's killer.

34

**INT. MEDICAL EXAMINER'S OFFICE - AUTOPSY ROOM - DAY 3**

34 \*

Maura, Korsak and Frost. Maura is behind the table now devoted to the NOS Prototype. Jane enters with Elizabeth.

JANE  
This shouldn't take too long.

ELIZABETH  
I'm happy to help.  
(greet's Korsak and Frost)  
Hello, Sergeant. Detective.

\*

(CONTINUED)

34

CONTINUED:

34

Jane nods to Frost. He shows Elizabeth his TABLET with a PHOTO of her in her car -- at a BORDER PATROL BOOTH.

\*

\*

FROST

Homeland Security has a nice photo of you crossing the border in El Paso on your way to Juarez.

KORSAK

Third time this year. Must really like it there. Nice tan.

\*

JANE

Maybe you got it when you were visiting Chapo.

\*

\*

ELIZABETH

Excuse me?

KORSAK

You don't remember Chapo?

Korsak holds up Chapo's mugshot.

JANE

He's pretty famous. Runs the biggest meth lab in Juarez.

ELIZABETH

"Chapo" is a nickname. It simply means "Shorty."

KORSAK

Carlos "Chapo" Benavidez. You know him, right?

\*

ELIZABETH

He's one of my parolee skips. Help me understand where you're going with this.

JANE

Dr. Isles, can you take that one?

\*

MAURA

Of course. As you know, Jorge drained the Nitrous Oxide in Alberto's tank.

\*

(indicates tank)

And filled it with propane.

ELIZABETH

What do you mean, as I know? What are you talking about?

\*

(CONTINUED)

KORSAK

(re: caps he holds)

Two blasting caps, like these, were duct-taped to that tank.

\*

Jane turns to Elizabeth.

JANE

You following this so far? Tell us if we're going too fast.

MAURA

The first blast blew a hole in the aluminum tank, allowing pressurized propane gas to escape into Alberto's car.

FROST

The second blast ignited the propane.

Jane gestures toward the Camaro in the Sally Port.

JANE

We found a receiver under Alberto's front bumper. We think the transmitter is a key fob. You have your keys, right?

\*

ELIZABETH

Yes, but--

KORSAK

Get 'em out.

Elizabeth takes her KEYS out of her purse.

JANE

Hit the lock button.  
(Elizabeth hesitates)  
Now.

Elizabeth hits the button. POP! A PUFF OF SMOKE appears inside the Camaro.

MAURA

It's a simulation of course, but you just blew a hole in the aluminum tank.

JANE

Now hit the unlock button.

Elizabeth is frozen. Korsak takes her keys. Frost grabs a FIRE EXTINGUISHER. Korsak hits the second button.

(CONTINUED)

34

CONTINUED: (3)

34

BOOM! A SMALL FIRE lights up inside the Camaro, and quickly goes out on its own, though Frost stands at the ready. Elizabeth has the good sense to look horrified.

\*

JANE (CONT'D)

I guess you remember that part. You watched Alberto's car explode.

\*

\*

ELIZABETH

No. Why would I kill my parolee?

\*

\*

KORSAK

You forgot that part, too? Alberto found a hide when he was working on one of Jorge's cars.

\*

\*

JANE

So he did the right thing: he told you, his parole officer.

\*

\*

\*

FROST

He didn't know you were also Boston's biggest distributor of crystal meth -- and Jorge's boss.

\*

\*

KORSAK

You've got a nickname, did you know that? We've been calling you, "Unsub."

\*

\*

\*

\*

JANE

You and Jorge killed Alberto to protect your drug business.

\*

\*

ELIZABETH

Oh, God...I want a lawyer.

JANE

Get a good one. Jorge's already trying to work a deal.

Frost steps forward.

\*

FROST

You're under arrest for the murder of Alberto Santana.

35

**INT. DIRTY ROBBER - NIGHT 3**

35 \*

Jane sits by herself, plays with a plate of KALE. Maura finds her, sits across from her.

JANE

I thought you and B.T. had a hot date.

\*

\*

(CONTINUED)

35

CONTINUED:

35

MAURA

And I thought you'd be fending off  
Martinez.

\*

JANE

He tried. Wanted to celebrate.

\*

MAURA

I'm troubled that it was a woman  
running this methamphetamines  
operation, which actually worries  
me...

\*

\*

\*

\*

\*

JANE

Why?

\*

\*

MAURA

It suggests I might be sexist.

\*

\*

JANE

I'm having more trouble with the  
fact that she was a parole officer.  
She was supposed to be one of us...

\*

\*

\*

\*

\*

A beat, then Maura smiles.

\*

MAURA

You're eating kale.

JANE

I'm playing with kale. Could that  
count as one serving of dark, leafy  
greens?

MAURA

No.

JANE

Guess what?

MAURA

You know I can't guess.

\*

JANE

I'm having coffee tomorrow.

MAURA

Jane.

JANE

And the next day, too.

MAURA

You're...impossible.

(CONTINUED)

JANE

Yes. I am. Just one more reason to  
love me.

\*  
\*

MAURA

Eat your kale.

\*  
\*

JANE

Okay. But I'm having french fries  
for dessert...

\*  
\*  
\*

**END OF EPISODE**