

rizzoli & isles

“Partners in Crime”

Episode 412
#2M6262

Written By

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Directed By

Randy Zisk

PRODUCTION DRAFT

June 16, 2013

FULL BLUE DRAFT

June 19, 2013

FULL PINK DRAFT

June 19, 2013

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RIZZOLI & ISLES

412 "Partners in Crime" – 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
DETECTIVE FRANKIE RIZZOLI JR JORDAN BRIDGES
ANGELA RIZZOLI..... LORRAINE BRACCO
^ LIEUTENANT DETECTIVE SEAN CAVANAUGH BRIAN GOODMAN

Professor Rhonda Clark..... TBD
Professor Rick Clark TBD
Jenny Cabot..... TBD
Leslie Cabot..... TBD
Col. Charles "Casey" Jones Chris Vance
Prison Guard..... TBD
Patrick Doyle, Sr. TBD
Peter Kaufman TBD
Bunny..... TBD

^ – does not appear in this episode.

ANIMALS

Merton (a Standard Poodle)
Elsie (Casey's Service Dog)
Candice (a German Shepherd)

RIZZOLI & ISLES

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SET LIST

INTERIORS

BPD

HOMICIDE SQUAD ROOM
HALLWAY OUTSIDE
INTERROGATION ROOM
INTERVIEW ROOM
LOBBY

MOSS HILL RAQUET CLUB
PARKING STRUCTURE

ANNISQUAM INVESTMENTS OFFICES
LOBBY

MEDICAL EXAMINER'S OFFICE
AUTOPSY ROOM

JANE'S APARTMENT
KITCHEN

PRISON
PROCESSING AREA

MAURA'S HOUSE
FOYER
GREAT ROOM

SHABBY APARTMENT BUILDING
HALLWAY
OUTSIDE PETER'S APARTMENT

BCU CONFERENCE ROOM (FOR VIDEO)

DIRTY ROBBER

SENIOR HOUSING COMMUNITY ROOM

EXTERIORS

ROSLINDALE HOME
DECK (W/ CEDAR HOT TUB)
BACKYARD

DOG PARK

VEHICLES

2014 BENTLEY CONVERTIBLE
KORSAK'S NEW AVALON

PATRICK'S WHEELCHAIR
GURNEY

RIZZOLI & ISLES

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DAY/NIGHT BREAKDOWN

Scenes	Day/Night
1 – 10	NIGHT 1
11 – 20	DAY 2
21	NIGHT 2
22 – 28	DAY 3

RIZZOLI & ISLES

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PRONUNCIATION GUIDE

Sc. 3, Pg. 7:	Hemolysis	[hee-MOL-uh-siss]	
Sc. 4, Pg. 9:	Annisquam	[ANN-iss-kwahm]	*
Sc. 9, Pg. 18:	Anomie	[ANN-uh-mee]	
Sc. 12, Pg. 26:	Alternaria	[awl-ter-NAR-ee-uh]	
Sc. 12, Pg. 26:	Rhizopus	[RAHY-zuh-puhss]	

ACT ONE

1

EXT. ROSLINDALE HOME - DECK - NIGHT 1

1

A PLUMP FEMALE HAND reaches into a BAG of "Dorchester Shrimp Cheese Curls" and grabs a few. A DOG'S SNOUT sniffs at her hand. The woman uses her other hand to shoo away a LARGE STANDARD POODLE, as we PULL BACK to --

REVEAL: RHONDA CLARK, mid 30s, soaking in a bathing suit in an old cedar hot tub. Glasses on, hair piled in an unkempt bun.

RHONDA
Back off, Merton.

A string of cheap lights makes the small backyard feel festive. A big BOOM BOX, perched on a sturdy shelf next to the tub, PLAYS a female vocalist. A bong, half-full bottle of Pinot Noir and the cheese curls all within easy reach.

She sips from a WINE GLASS, talking to her dog, who's watching to see if she drops anything.

RHONDA (CONT'D)
Doesn't get any better than this,
does it, Merton?

Merton's ears suddenly PERK UP and he BARKS. She SHUSHES him.

RHONDA (CONT'D)
Quiet. You want the neighbors to
complain again?

He quiets then jumps off the deck and runs out of sight.

She closes her eyes, enjoying her buzz.

Behind her head, a gloved hand PUSHES the BOOM BOX toward the water. SPLASH! It falls into the hot tub.

ZZZZZZZZZZTZ! Electricity SURGES through Rhonda, who FLAILS, and makes weird, strangled noises.

RHONDA (CONT'D)
Ah...ah!

She collects herself, puts both elbows on the sides of the hot tub to raise herself up. But the GLOVED HANDS shove her under the water.

RHONDA (CONT'D)
No...

*

(CONTINUED)

Still sluggish, Rhonda STRUGGLES in vain to free herself before she SUCCUMBS and sinks underwater. *

2 **INT. BPD - HOMICIDE SQUAD ROOM - NIGHT 1** 2

DET. JANE RIZZOLI powers through pages from a REPORT in an open file. SGT. DET. VINCE KORSAK and DET. BARRY FROST work. As she initials and signs the pages --

JANE
Done. Every follow-up report.

FROST
And we have a winner...

JANE
What's my prize?

FROST
Two days off to hang with your boyfriend.

JANE
First I've taken in at least a year. They owe me 116 days.

KORSAK
That's nothing. They owe me 243.

FROST
Why are you two competing over who takes the fewest vacation days?

JANE
'Cause we're studs.

FROST
What do you and Casey have planned?

JANE
He's only on leave for 72 hours.
So...nothing. No work, no phones.
No time for anything but him.

DR. MAURA ISLES enters with an unopened ENVELOPE.

As Maura shows Jane the envelope's return address -- *

JANE (CONT'D)

Not another one.

*

Under which, Jane takes the letter and drops it into a RECYCLING BIN. Maura fishes it out.

MAURA

Maybe I should read it...

*

Jane takes it from her, drops it in the recycling bin again.

JANE

No. Recycle it. Permission granted to pretend you never received that.

*

Maura fishes out the envelope again and starts to open it.

JANE (CONT'D)

Don't, Maura.

*

MAURA

Paddy's sent me seven letters in the last five days.

JANE

And you let me throw out the other six.

*

Maura struggles internally with something, then blurts --

*

MAURA

I'm curious, okay?

*

*

As Maura rips it open and reads it, Jane shakes her head.

*

JANE

Bad idea, Maura.

*

*

MAURA

(shocked)

They're releasing him.

JANE

They're what? How's that possible? He's in a federal prison, awaiting trial for the murder of Cavanaugh's wife and baby son.

MAURA

Not Paddy. His father, Patrick Sr.

FROST

Paddy's father is still alive?

*

(CONTINUED)

KORSAK

Yup. First Boston mob boss to go
down for RICO. He's been locked up
for what, thirty years?

*

MAURA

Thirty-one.

JANE

(as she reads)

No...NO. He can't possibly think
you'd do that. Take his father in?

MAURA

He's been given "conditional
parole." Unless he finds a place to
live by tomorrow at noon, they'll
revoke it.

JANE

Let 'em. He's a bad guy. He should
die in prison.

MAURA

He's seventy-seven years old.

*

JANE

Charles Manson is 78. I don't want
him in your guest house, either.

*

*

MAURA

It's just until he gets a place in
public housing for seniors.

*

*

(off their looks)

*

He's on the waiting list. I could
at least put him up in a hotel.

*

*

KORSAK

No, you can't. It has to be a
permanent address.

*

*

*

MAURA

Paddy says his father won't last
much longer, in or out of prison.

*

JANE

Wow...of all the people to be guilt-
tripping you.

MAURA

It's guilt motivating me...

*

*

FROST

Didn't Patrick Sr. want you and
Hope dead?

*

(CONTINUED)

JANE

Yup. Soon as he found out Paddy had
knocked up a college girl.

*

They all share looks as Jane's cell RINGS. Maura's phone
RINGS, too.

*

*

JANE (CONT'D)

MAURA

(to phone)

(to phone)

Detective Rizzoli...yeah, we
got it.

Dr. Isles...yes...all right.

*

They both hang up.

*

JANE (CONT'D)

Floater in a hot tub.

*

MAURA

First responders aren't sure if it
was an accidental drowning.

*

*

*

JANE

(to herself as gets keys)

Please don't let this screw up my
plans with Casey. Please, please
please.

*

*

*

FROST

You want me and Korsak to take it?

But Frost's computer sounds off with a LOUD DING.

KORSAK

That's a big "ding," Frost.

FROST

I put "Shot Alert" on my computer
to track city shootings myself.

(as he hits keys)

Okay, here we go...

INSERT: MONITOR with SEARCH RESULTS and LOCATION on a DIGITAL
GPS MAP: Boston Moss Hill Gym & Racquet Club.

FROST (CONT'D)

Moss Hill Gym and Racquet Club.

Korsak's phone BUZZES with a text. He reads it.

KORSAK

Dispatch...looks like we got a
victim there. Take it, Frost.
Jane and I will handle the floater.

(CONTINUED)

FROST

Then who's helping me?

They turn to see DET. FRANKIE RIZZOLI JR. enter.

JANE

Frankie, does Martinez have you on anything?

(CONTINUED)

FRANKIE JR.
No. What do you need?

JANE
(to Frost)
There's your help.

3

EXT. ROSLINDALE HOUSE - BACKYARD / DECK - NIGHT 1

3

Jane and Maura look down at Rhonda's floating, dead body. We HEAR faint BARKING from Merton, who is out of sight, inside the house. The backyard LIGHTS are ON.

JANE
At least she was having a good time: wine, weed and cheese doodles...She's underwater, so cause of death wasn't the munchies. Drowning?

MAURA
(uncharacteristically impatient)
Give me a minute, would you?

Jane MAGLIGHTS the bottom of the hot tub. FINDS the BOOM BOX.

JANE
There's a boom box down there. She was electrocuted.

MAURA
I can't be certain of the cause of death until I dissect her lungs. But she has a substantial amount of adipose tissue, and this sheen appears to be glycerol.

JANE
Body fat and a lot of lotion. That'd slow down conductivity.

Jane MAGLIGHTS the shelf. She sees faint "skid marks" in the dust, indicating the boom box was pushed.

JANE (CONT'D)
The boom box was pushed into the hot tub. We got ourselves a murder.

Maura sees PINK FOAM on Rhonda's lips and nostrils.

MAURA
Pink froth around her lips and nose.

(CONTINUED)

JANE

...You have a "tell" when your head's not in the game.
(off Maura's look)
Pink froth? Not cytoplastics
hematoma liquidity at a cellular level?

MAURA

What?

JANE

You're still ruminating over your messed-up family.

*

MAURA

Paddy Doyle isn't my "family." But he is part of my genetic make-up, as is my grandfather. I want to meet him.

*
*
*
*

JANE

Oh, so you're Heidi, now, and you and Gramps are going to climb the Alps together and feed the goats and share your bread and cheese?

*

MAURA

(terse)

The pink froth is the result of hemolysis due to the rupturing of red blood cells and the release of cytoplasm into surrounding fluid.

JANE

That's more like it. So she inhaled water. You see anything that says she was held under?

*

MAURA

I see some bruising on her shoulders, yes.

Korsak approaches, NOTEPAD in hand. He indicates a distraught-looking woman, PHYLISS, 50s, in the b.g. with a UNIFORM.

KORSAK

That's the friend who found the body. Victim's name is Rhonda Clark. She was a professor in the Sociology Department at B.C.U. The two ladies had a weekly date in the hot tub.

JANE

With their friends, Mr. Pinot Noir
and Mrs. Cannabis.

KORSAK

I sent officers to B.C.U. to pick
up the victim's husband. He's a
Sociology professor, too.

The BARKING suddenly gets LOUDER as Korsak sees a UNIFORM
exit the house, unwittingly releasing Merton, who barks.

KORSAK (CONT'D)

Hey, Merton. Hey, boy.

MAURA

Robert Merton was a famous
Sociologist. He developed the
concept of unintended consequences.

JANE

(to Korsak, re: barking)
Can you get him to stop?

As Korsak confidently pulls TREATS out of his pocket --

KORSAK

Watch this. Here, Merton.

Korsak gives the dog a treat and Merton obeys.

KORSAK (CONT'D)

Good boy.

But Merton swallows -- and BARKS.

KORSAK (CONT'D)

Quiet!

He gives him another treat. Merton wolfs it down. Then BARKS.

JANE

Nice try, Dog Whisperer. Put the
dog back inside.

*

As Korsak hands Merton off to a Uniform:

*

JANE (CONT'D)

Korsak, do we know if neighbors
complained about a dog barking
tonight?

*

*

*

KORSAK

I can check, why?

(CONTINUED)

JANE

He's a barker. If he didn't bark his head off when his master was getting killed, doesn't that mean he knew the killer?

KORSAK

Good thinking.

Korsak heads off as Jane's cell phone BUZZES. She sees it's Frost, connects VIA FACETIME.

JANE

(to phone)

Hey Frost. What do you got?

4

INT. MOSS HILL RACQUET CLUB - PARKING STRUCTURE - NIGHT 1
(INTERCUT)

4

Frost and Frankie stand behind a 2014 Bentley Convertible near the face-down body of its owner. Their gunshot victim is MARK CABOT, 37. BLOOD pools from his head.

FROST

(to phone)

Sweet ride: a 2014 Bentley Convertible in jet black.

*

JANE

I meant the victim.

FROST

Sorry. Mark Cabot, 37. He's the very wealthy head of Annisquam [ANN-
ISS-KWAHM] Investments.

*

MAURA

The Cabots are an old family.
Boston Brahmins.

FRANKIE JR.

He's a member of this club. Parks his expensive car by itself in the "Platinum Circle."

*

JANE

Witnesses?

FROST

None. And security cameras were in the process of being upgraded.

JANE

That's convenient. Robbery?

(CONTINUED)

Frost shows her the victim's WALLET and expensive WATCH.

FROST

Wallet and nice watch are still here, so I don't think so.

(then)

We'll process the scene and wait for Dr. Isles.

MAURA

I'll be there as soon as I can.

JANE

Frankie, you should take the notifications.

FRANKIE JR.

Me?

FROST

He's married. His wife and sister worked with him. I called the company. They're still at work.

FRANKIE JR.

You really want me to tell them?

JANE

It's an awful part of the job, but you have to get used to it.

FRANKIE JR.

Okay...

JANE

We all hate it, Frankie. Just be professional and respectful -- and don't hesitate. You can do it.

FRANKIE JR.

Thanks, Jane.

Jane hangs up as Korsak returns. We hear FAINT BARKING again.

KORSAK

Merton's quite the bark machine.

(off his notes)

Long history of complaints, but none tonight, and the dog wasn't barking on the 9-1-1 call.

JANE

That's interesting...

(CONTINUED)

KORSAK

Nothing looks disturbed in the
house...but they sleep in separate
bedrooms.

Merton exits the house, quiet and attentive to RICK CLARK,
late 30s. He's fit. A runner. He's also distraught as he
follows two POLICE OFFICERS.

*
*

JANE

Merton's not barking, so I'm
guessing that's the husband. Wonder
where he was tonight...

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

5 **INT. ANNISQUAM INVESTMENTS, INC. - CORPORATE OFFICES - LOBBY - 5
NIGHT 1**

Frost and Frankie wait and watch THROUGH GLASS as a RECEPTIONIST heads to two women, discussing documents: JENNY CABOT, late 20s and pretty in a WASP-y way, and her sister-in-law, LESLIE CABOT, 30s, a striking and commanding presence.

ON FRANKIE'S TABLET: DMV PHOTOS of both women as Frankie looks from the photos to the women.

FRANKIE

The older one is the sister...That one's the wife...God...their lives are never going to be the same. How do I do this?

FROST

You just gotta do it.

FRANKIE JR.

Maybe I'll stay in Drugs...

FROST

If I can look at dead bodies, you can do this.

Under which, the Receptionist has pointed out Frost and Frankie. Jenny and Leslie head toward them.

JENNY

How can I help you?

FRANKIE

I'm Detective Frank Rizzoli, Boston Homicide...I'm very sorry to have to tell you --

LESLIE

Boston Homicide?

JENNY

...Oh God. It's not...No, please, no...

LESLIE

Jenny, it isn't. It isn't Mark.

FRANKIE

I'm afraid it is. We found his body. I'm so very sorry.

6

INT. BPD - INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT 1

6

Jane and Korsak sit with the hot tub victim's husband, Rick, who doesn't know that Rhonda was murdered.

RICK

I told her so many times to be careful in the hot tub...but she was under a lot of stress. This is so tragic...just as she was about to get what she'd always wanted...

KORSAK

What was that?

RICK

Tenure. We were that lucky academic couple.

JANE

You mean, because you were at the same university?

RICK

Yeah, that never happens, especially with a liberal arts subject like Sociology. It's so competitive.

JANE

Did you have tenure?

RICK

No, why?

JANE

Must've been difficult, married to someone about to get tenure ahead of you.

RICK

She deserved it.

KORSAK

We noticed you and your wife had separate bedrooms.

RICK

(embarrassed)

My wife had sleep apnea. The machine is noisy. We both needed our sleep.

(CONTINUED)

JANE

Can you tell us where you were this evening?

RICK

Why? My wife drowned...didn't she?

Jane and Korsak exchange a look.

JANE

Your wife was murdered. Where were you?

RICK

What the hell are you asking? I loved my wife. We were partners. We did everything together --

JANE

Where were you?

RICK

With my students. I had office hours from 5:00 to 9:00 p.m. Ask them.

(getting upset)

Better yet, check with Big Brother.

Rick pulls out his BCU parking KEYFOB and puts it on the table. He pulls out more CARDS as he talks.

RICK (CONT'D)

The N.S.A. isn't the only agency watching us. I got a parking fob, a building pass, my A.T.M. Check my digital footprint, if you don't believe me.

Jane scoops the cards up and stands.

JANE

What a good idea. How 'bout I do it right now.

7

INT. BPD - HALLWAY OUTSIDE HOMICIDE SQUAD ROOM - MOMENTS LATER - NIGHT 1

7

Korsak gets off his cell as he walks Rick to the elevators.

KORSAK

(to phone)

Got it. Thanks, Jane.

(hangs up, to Rick)

That was my partner. Big Brother gave you the thumbs-up.

*

(CONTINUED)

KORSAK (CONT'D)
She'll meet you downstairs to give
you your cards back.

*

RICK
I told you...

KORSAK
Apologies for asking tough
questions.

*

RICK
All that matters is that you find
out who did this to Rhonda.

KORSAK
We think your dog knew the killer.
How well would Merton need to know
someone before he'd stop barking?

RICK
Really well.

KORSAK
Who knew Merton that well?

RICK
A lot of people. Rhonda had office
hours at home. Students came over
all the time. So did faculty. And
she had a lot of friends.

ELEVATOR DOORS OPEN: Frost, Frankie, Jenny Cabot and her
sister-in-law, Leslie Cabot, are inside. They exit.

KORSAK
I'll call if we have anything.

RICK
Thank you.

Rick and Jenny do a little dosey-doe as she gets off the
elevator and he gets on.

RICK (CONT'D)
Excuse me.

JENNY
Excuse me.

Doors CLOSE on Rick. Frankie leads Jenny and Leslie, both red-
eyed from crying, a few feet away. Frost pulls Korsak aside.

FROST

The victim's wife and sister asked me if they could have a sergeant with them in the Interview Room.

KORSAK

Frankie screw up the notification?

FROST

No, but they smelled how green he is.

KORSAK

We sure they're not suspects?

(CONTINUED)

FROST
Positive. Checked their parking
cards. They didn't leave their
building's garage.

*
*

KORSAK
In their cars, anyway.

*

FROST
I checked the office's online
server, too. They were both logged
in when he was gunned down.

KORSAK
Okay. Come on. Let's talk to them.

8

INT. BPD - INTERVIEW ROOM - MINUTES LATER - NIGHT 1

8

Jenny and Leslie are with Korsak and Frost.

KORSAK
We need to ask both of you if Mark
had any enemies.

Jenny and Leslie look at each other, sad and also clearly
uncomfortable with this line of questioning.

LESLIE
(with a sad sigh)
You'll find this out soon enough.
My brother was an acquired taste.

JENNY
He was a really wonderful human
being -- if he liked you. But he
wouldn't win any popularity
contests.

LESLIE
He headed up a leading arbitrage
company. You don't make friends
buying companies to tear them
apart.

JENNY
Competitors called him "Darth
Raider."
(small smile at the
memory)
I mean, to his face. He was so
funny about it. He'd just smile.

FROST
I think I'm hearing you say he had
a long list of enemies.

(CONTINUED)

Both women nod.

LESLIE

I wish people had known the man
Jenny and I knew.

JENNY

(a little defensive)
It shouldn't matter what people
thought of Mark. Business acumen
and arrogance shouldn't get you
killed.

KORSAK

It shouldn't, but it might've. We
need a list of anyone you think
might be responsible.

LESLIE

We can do that.

FROST

We'll also need all former and
current clients. Anyone who did
business with Mark.

JENNY

Leslie handles all of that.

LESLIE

It's a family-owned company. I'll
give you everything.

9

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

9

Jane enters as Maura looks over Rhonda's body before
beginning the autopsy. The sheet is up to Rhonda's armpits.

JANE

What do you have?

*

MAURA

Initial tox screen confirmed she
had a point-oh-one blood alcohol
level, and a high level of cannabis
in her system.

JANE

Add electricity to that mix -- and
it wouldn't be hard to hold her
under water, no matter how much
buoyant adipose tissue she had.

Two MORGUE ATTENDANTS enter from the Sally Port and wheel in
a GURNEY with a body bag. Maura indicates where she wants it.

MAURA

Put him on that table.

They move the body bag onto the end table and exit.

JANE

Is that the shooting victim?

MAURA

Yes. He was shot at close range.
The bullet's still lodged in the
skull.

JANE

How'd Frankie do at the scene?

MAURA

Good. He's very composed. But he
had a good teacher.

They trade a smile as Jane moves to a laptop and pulls up the
BCU Sociology Department WEBPAGE.

JANE

I need Frost and his magic
fingers...Okay here we go...

ON SCREEN: PHOTOS of BCU Sociology Department Professors.
Feature Rhonda and Rick, with their academic BIOS.

JANE (CONT'D)

Rhonda and Rick Clark were both
experts in "Anomie," [Ann-oh-mee]
whatever that is.

MAURA

The study of social instability.
Environment has a significant
effect on genetic expression.

JANE

One more reason to be glad Paddy
Doyle didn't raise you...okay, they
were assistant professors, but she
was about to get tenure.

*
*

(CONTINUED)

MAURA

Well, that would put a strain on a marriage of academics.

*

JANE

That she was getting tenured and he wasn't?

*

*

MAURA

It's Sayre's Law.

(off Jane's look)

The politics of a university are so intense because the stakes are so low.

JANE

Seems surprising that smart people can't get it together, either.

Maura sighs heavily, stops what she's doing.

*

MAURA

(more to herself than Jane)

Why is that surprising?

*

*

JANE

I don't understand why you'd lift a finger to help him.

*

*

*

MAURA

I could say it's the compassionate physician in me...but the truth is, I'll never not be Paddy Doyle's daughter. I want to know where he came from...

*

*

*

*

*

*

JANE

Why?

*

*

MAURA

Why does anyone trace their heritage?

*

*

*

Frankie enters, disappointed to see the body bag.

FRANKIE JR.

You didn't get the bullet out yet?

JANE

Yeah, Maura. Come on. Guy's been here for at least 30 seconds.

(CONTINUED)

FRANKIE JR.

Oh. Sorry. What should I do while I wait for ballistics?

JANE

Korsak said the wife and sister gave you a list of enemies.

FRANKIE JR.

A long one. Gym managers high-fived when we told them who the victim was. Sounds like the whole place wanted him dead. Get this, when he lost a squash match, he peed in his opponent's locker.

MAURA

He...urinated in it?

JANE

That's what "peed" means.

FRANKIE JR.

His tires have been slashed multiple times. Car was keyed.

JANE

Any idea who did it?

FRANKIE JR.

No, that's why they were putting in new security cameras. Mark Cabot demanded it.

JANE

Okay, so start with gym members. Check to see who's a registered gun owner.

FRANKIE JR.

Great. Thanks, Jane.

He exits as Jane looks back at the computer screen. She clicks on a FILE that says, "PERSONAL."

MAURA

Are you looking at my personal files?

JANE

If you don't want people looking, don't label them "personal"...Oh, God. You got Patrick Sr.'s medical records?

Jane hits a button, opens the file.

MAURA

"Personal." Related to a person's private affairs.

JANE

(reads)

Congestive heart failure, arthritis, emphysema...He needs assisted living. You can't take this on.

MAURA

It's temporary, Jane.

JANE

I think you're nuts.

Jane's cell BUZZES with a phone call from the desk sergeant.

JANE (CONT'D)
Detective Rizzoli...A delivery
now?...Okay...be right up.

OFF JANE as she exits, throwing Maura a curious look.

10

INT. BPD - LOBBY - NIGHT 1

10

Jane exits the elevators to an ENORMOUS BOUQUET OF WHITE ROSES on the DESK SERGEANT's desk. She smiles as she sees who is behind them: COLONEL CASEY JONES, smiling at her.

JANE
What are you doing here? You're a
day early.

CASEY
(turns as though to leave)
Okay. I can come back.

JANE
Get over here.

CASEY
(pulls her into his arms)
God, it's good to see you...

The Desk Sergeant squirms a bit, embarrassed.

JANE
I'm at work.

CASEY
I don't care.

The Desk Sergeant looks away as they kiss.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

11 **INT. JANE'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - DAY 2**

11

Casey makes breakfast. Jane comes in, yawning and stretching, in one of Casey's Army-issue olive-drab T-shirts.

CASEY

There you are.

JANE

Why didn't you wake me up?

CASEY

Because I didn't want you in my way.

He kisses her. She looks at what he's cooking: egg-white omelettes and stir-fried vegetables.

JANE

You cook, too? Where'd you get the eggs and all the vegetables?

CASEY

Farmer's market.

JANE

Wow...you're like a 17th-century wife.

CASEY

Is that good or bad?

JANE

It's fantastic. I've always wanted a wife.

CASEY

(smiles)

So what do you want to do today? Watch me churn butter or help me beat the dust from the rugs?

As Jane looks in the refrigerator --

JANE

Oh...I've gotta work today.

CASEY

My bad. I showed up early.

JANE

What happened in my refrigerator?

(CONTINUED)

CASEY

It met a bucket of soapy water and
a sponge.

JANE

You didn't throw out the orange
juice, did you?

He pulls an empty orange juice CONTAINER from the trash.

CASEY

It was empty.

Jane looks in the trash, pulls out a BOTTLE of ketchup.

JANE

Why'd you toss the ketchup?

CASEY

Jane, you make enough money to eat
food that didn't expire in 2007.
You were growing things in there.

Jane notices an empty laundry basket. Looks from the basket
to Casey, who smiles again.

JANE

You didn't have to do my laundry.

CASEY

It's the Army in me. Never put off
'til tomorrow what you can do
today.

JANE

I feel guilty.

He pulls her in to kiss her.

CASEY

I was hoping you'd feel loved.

As they go to kiss, the front door OPENS, and ANGELA RIZZOLI
lets herself in. She carries a SUITCASE and a PILLOW.

ANGELA

'Morning. Don't let me interrupt,
Charles.

CASEY

Someday, I'm going to make you call
me "Casey."

ANGELA

I know you're both grown, but I
still don't approve.

JANE

Says the woman who canoodles with
my boss.

*
*

ANGELA

Jane, for heaven's sakes!

JANE

What? Everybody knows about you and
Cavanaugh. It's no big deal. What
are you doing here, Ma?

*
*

ANGELA

Your brothers are slobs. And I need
a place to stay.

(re: food)

Is that sautéed zucchini?

CASEY

With fresh garlic and sea salt.
Would you like some?

JANE

Do not encourage her.

(then)

Wait a minute...Maura kicked you
out to move in Grandpa Patrick?

ANGELA

She said she needed the guest house
for someone who can't climb stairs.
Who's Patrick?

JANE

Patrick Doyle, Sr.

CASEY

Paddy's father?

ANGELA

(gasps)

She gave my guest house to a
criminal?

JANE

It's not yours, Ma.

ANGELA

Well, I certainly don't want to
stay with him, nor do I want to be
where I'm not wanted.

JANE
(gives her a look)
Really? That's good news.

ANGELA
(right back at her)
Unless it's with relatives. Excuse
me.

Angela heads to the bathroom as Jane pretends to jump Casey. *

JANE
Okay, but my lover and I are going
to do all kinds of things you won't
approve of...or maybe you'll want
to try yourself with Cavanaugh. *

Angela turns back around and grabs her suitcase and pillow. *

JANE (CONT'D)
Where are you going?

ANGELA
Home. I'll stay in one of Maura's
spare bedrooms.

JANE
What about Patrick Doyle?

ANGELA
If he can stand it, so can I.
(to Casey)
Make her an honest woman, and I'll
call you anything you like.
Charles.

Both Rhonda's and Mark's bodies have been autopsied and are on separate tables, Y-incisions evident. Jane enters as Maura works on dissecting one of Rhonda's LUNGS. It's on a cutting board. A MICROSCOPE is nearby. Jane notices Mark's body.

JANE
You got Frankie's bullet out.

MAURA
Yes...Your mother hates me.

JANE
No, my mother loves your guest
house. Oh, and you, too.

MAURA
Jane, she hardly said a word to me.

JANE

Enjoy the silence while it lasts.
She'll be fine, as long as Patrick
doesn't put a hit out on her. Is it
too soon to make jokes?

MAURA

You have a "tell," too.

JANE

And what's my tell?

MAURA

Your jokes have an edge when
something is bothering you.

Maura studies Jane's face, reading it.

MAURA (CONT'D)

It's Casey.

JANE

I can't take my day off to be with
him because I have yet another
homicide to solve.

MAURA

Oh.

JANE

That's a lie. I could've easily
taken the day off. And I didn't.
And you know why, Maura?

MAURA

Yes, I do. You love solving
homicides. You love your work.

Jane nods unhappily.

JANE

I can't tell him that...I feel
guilty...

(then, in a rush)

But you know what? He's only been
here ten hours and he's already
washed my underwear. I mean, my
thongs, Maura.

MAURA

That's awkward.

JANE

You're telling me. He scrubbed my
refrigerator, too.

(CONTINUED)

MAURA

Now that I approve of...

(off Jane's look)

There are Alternaria spores and
maybe even Rhizopus on your
pastrami.

*

JANE

Uggh! Maybe you should date him.
You can have fungus cleaning
parties together.

MAURA

This isn't about Casey. This is about you.

JANE

Yeah, it is. I can't be me -- and be his, too.

MAURA

So tell him.

JANE

How does anyone get this to work? I love him. I want him to stay. And I want him to go.

MAURA

Those are mutually exclusive desires.

JANE

Yeah, that much I get, Maura...

MAURA

(back to lung)

Look what I'm seeing in the mucosa of the primary bronchi.

JANE

Thank God for mucosa...

(as she looks)

It looks like a hair.

MAURA

It is a Canis lupus hair.

JANE

Dog hair. She had a dog.

MAURA

It's not Merton's. It's not from a standard poodle.

JANE

I wonder if our killer has a dog, too.

Korsak is working as Jane enters. Two clear boards: one with the hot tub crime scene and PHOTOS of Rhonda. The other with the shooting crime scene and PHOTOS of Mark.

JANE

How many students had office hours
with Rhonda at her home?

KORSAK

Just about to head to B.C.U. to get
a list of everybody. We can ask.

JANE

We should also find out how many
own dogs.

Frost enters from BRIC as he and Frankie meet up. They walk
and talk, swapping information.

FROST

I've been going through all of Mark
Cabot's business dealings,
customers, vendors, clients. So
far, no one stands out.

Frost notices Frankie's expression. He's disappointed.

FROST (CONT'D)

What's the matter?

FRANKIE JR.

I was hoping you'd have something.
No hits on the bullet Maura
recovered from Mark Cabot's body.

JANE

Don't get discouraged. I've solved
a lot of cases with no ballistic
match. What else you got?

FRANKIE JR.

Nothing. Except they don't make
bigger douche-bags than Mark Cabot.

JANE

What about gym members with gun
licenses?

FRANKIE JR.

Forty-nine gym members have guns.

FROST

That's a hell of a lot of guns. We
should check 'em all.

Korsak stands, turns to Jane as Maura enters, upset.

KORSAK

Let's head to B.C.U. The Dean of
the Sociology Department has that
list prepared.

MAURA

They're releasing him in two hours.
(heartfelt)
I can't face him alone.

KORSAK

I can go to B.C.U. alone. Maura
can't go to Souza-Baranowski Prison
alone. Go, Jane.

JANE

The things I do for you...Come on.

INT. PRISON - PROCESSING AREA - DAY 2

A PRISON GUARD, gruff, 40s, hands Maura PAPERS.

PRISON GUARD

Sign there, there and there.

MAURA

Thank you.

Maura reads and signs as Jane looks at the papers.

JANE

You have to sign for his
wheelchair?

MAURA

It's government-issued. I have to
return it.

JANE

Oh, yeah, 'cause you're really
tempted to steal a used wheelchair.

MAURA

There are prisoners in there in
their nineties, Jane.

A PRISON GUARD wheels in PATRICK DOYLE, SR., 77, a
commanding, if frail presence -- with a massive mean streak.

JANE

So he's really just a spring
chicken.

MAURA

Sssh.

Maura approaches Patrick Sr.

MAURA (CONT'D)
Hello, Mr. Doyle...I'm --

PATRICK
I know who you are. You look like
that woman, that Hope.

MAURA
She's my biological mother. I'm Dr.
Maura Isles.

PATRICK
"Biological..." Put a lot of stock
in that, do you? Biology? You gonna
tell me you're Paddy's daughter?
(Maura stiffens)
My son knocked up some college
girl. That doesn't make you a
relative. I told Paddy to get rid
of the girl -- and the baby. Only
biological connection I got is my
son.

*

Maura looks like she's been slapped.

JANE
Put him back, Maura.

PATRICK
Your girlfriend's right. Listen,
sweetheart, leave me here. I like
it here. And I want nothing to do
with you.

JANE
Good. Stay here and rot. Come on,
Maura. Let's go.

PRISON GUARD
Oh, no, you don't.

JANE
Oh, yes, we do.

PRISON GUARD
You signed the paperwork. Patrick
Doyle's not our problem anymore.
He's all yours.

OFF JANE AND MAURA. Now what...

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

15

INT. MAURA'S HOUSE - FOYER / GREAT ROOM - DAY 2

15

Jane wheels Patrick in, followed by Maura, who carries his meager BELONGINGS.

PATRICK

I'm warning you, stop pushing me where I don't want to go.

JANE

You don't have a choice.

MAURA

This is just temporary. As I've told you, you'll be in assisted living in a few days, Mr. Doyle.

PATRICK

And as I told you, take me back to my cell. And don't call me "Mr. Doyle."

JANE

What should she call you? Number 2-4-9-2?

PATRICK

I said, take me back.

JANE

You heard the man, you're our problem now. *

MAURA

Until I can give you back to the state. I see where Paddy got all of his lovely traits. *

Jane lets go of the wheelchair and pulls Maura aside.

JANE

We've got to get back to work.

MAURA

He's a hideous human being...but I can't leave him alone. *

PATRICK

(interjects)
Take me to Southie.

(CONTINUED)

JANE

Great idea. Let's go dump him at
8th and "I."

*

PATRICK

For once, the lady cop is making
sense. I got plenty of friends in
Southie.

JANE

Yeah? Like who? Mikey Kelly? Big
Murph? Duba Shaughnessy? They're
all dead, Patrick.

PATRICK

Don't call me "Patrick."

Jane's cell phone BUZZES. It's Korsak. She answers it.

JANE

(to phone)

I know, I know...I'll be back soon.

INT. BPD - HOMICIDE SQUAD ROOM - DAY 2 (INTERCUT)

Korsak is on a land-line, SEVEN BOXES of PROFESSOR RHONDA
CLARK'S belongings and files piled on and around the table.

KORSAK

(to phone)

You said you'd be back an hour ago.
I've got all of Rhonda's files
here. Let's try to close this
sucker, so we can get you off to
canoodle.

JANE

Canoodle?

Jane HEARS through the phone: ARF-ARF.

JANE (CONT'D)

Who's barking?

Korsak turns to see Casey enter the Squad Room with ELSIE.

KORSAK

Elsie.

CASEY
(shakes Korsak's hand)
Hey Sergeant. Thanks for taking
such good care of Elsie.

JANE
Is that Casey?

KORSAK
(to phone)
Yeah. When can we expect you?

JANE
Would you put him on?

Korsak holds out the receiver.

KORSAK
It's Jane.

Casey takes the phone, smiles.

CASEY
Hey, babe. How come you're not at
work?

JANE
Long story...Listen, Elsie was
trained to assist soldiers in
wheelchairs, right?

CASEY
Yes. Why?

JANE
I need a favor.

INT. MAURA'S HOUSE - GREAT ROOM - DAY 2

Casey stands with Jane and Maura watching Patrick and Elsie.
Even he can't resist her. He pets her, then stops.

PATRICK
That's enough, dog. You're bugging
me already.

Elsie nudges his hand with her snout. He gives in. Maura's
face softens. She almost smiles.

JANE
Don't read anything into that. Even
psychopaths like dogs.

*
*
*
*
*

MAURA

I know. But thank you for bringing her. At least he's stopped complaining.

*
*
*

CASEY

I'll get her comfortable with him, then we'll try some stuff.

*

(observing Patrick)

He's like the soldiers with disabilities I see all the time.

JANE

Except he's a crook. Watch your wallet.

CASEY

Might be hard for you to believe, but he's scared.

JANE

Of me, I hope.

CASEY

He's scared of change. You see it in the military: Guys used to that life. Some start to think they can't live outside the system.

Jane and Maura exchange a look. Jane's bothered.

CASEY (CONT'D)

(lightens up)

You two go back to work.

JANE

No, you can't stay here.

CASEY

I want you back at work so that you're home sooner. Go. I got it.

JANE

Thank you. Don't get too friendly. He's not moving in with us.

CASEY

"Us," huh? I like the sound of that.

Jane comes in to find Korsak going through Rhonda's files.

KORSAK
Elsie save the day?

JANE
And then some. Casey wasn't bad,
either.

KORSAK
That man's a keeper.

She's startled by this.

JANE
Since when are you invested in my
love life?

KORSAK
You don't get it -- you're like
family to me. I want to see you
happy. *

JANE
I am happy. Every time we bust a
bad guy, I'm happy. Although I'd be
happier if we could get Patrick out
of Maura's house.

KORSAK
Want me to make a call? I know a
guy in The Housing Authority.

JANE
You're gonna put in the Fix for
Patrick Sr.?

KORSAK
Not a "fix." A favor. Get him off
the wait list and out of your hair.

JANE
Don't tell Maura, but, yeah, do it.
(sees boxes)
Bring me up to speed. What did you
get at B.C.U.?

KORSAK
Talked to the Dean --

As he joins her at the table --

KORSAK (CONT'D)
Professor Rhonda Clark had a
sterling reputation, confirmed by
everything I've gone through in her
files and personal belongings.

(CONTINUED)

Jane picks up PHOTOS and goes through them: a pretty, petite Rhonda, 20s, in hiking gear with Rick. On bikes. Running. They look sporty and happy.

JANE

Wow...is that Rhonda?

KORSAK

Hard to believe, right?

JANE

She was so...I hate myself for saying this...sporty and...thin. Do we blame the weed or the crunchy snacks?

KORSAK

He said they did "everything" together.

Holds up CURRENT PHOTOS of Rick finishing a marathon and chubby Rhonda congratulating him.

KORSAK (CONT'D)

I don't think they run together anymore.

JANE

What did you find on her students? Anyone stand out?

KORSAK

Yeah.

He taps keys on his computer.

ON MONITOR: BCU ID of PETER KAUFMAN, 20s.

KORSAK (CONT'D)

Peter Kaufman. He was Rick's student. But Rhonda chaired the committee hearing Peter's oral presentation to be considered for their PhD program.

JANE

And?

KORSAK

And according to the Dean, Rhonda washed him out.

As Korsak shuffles through a box of DVDs --

KORSAK (CONT'D)

Peter didn't take it too well. She
recorded his oral presentation. I
was just about to watch it.

Maura enters.

JANE

If this is about gruel recipes to tempt Patrick or where you should hide the good silver, I'm busy trying to catch up.

MAURA

It's about dog hair.

JANE

You got the breed?

MAURA

Yes. It's a German Shepherd. High levels of dander, which explains mucosal edema I found in tissue samples.

JANE

Rhonda was allergic to dogs?

KORSAK

Not all dogs...That's why she had a poodle -- no dander.

JANE

Wait -- if she had a histamine reaction, doesn't that say she was alive when she inhaled the hair?

*

MAURA

Yes.

JANE

That means it wasn't floating -- it could've been on the killer.

KORSAK

And the killer might own a German Shepherd.

JANE

Yeah...Maura, do they have tox screens for dogs? Can you test that hair?

MAURA

The root ball is still intact, so yes.

JANE

Find out if the dog was on any kind of medication. Anything that'll help us identify it.

(CONTINUED)

MAURA

I'll see what I can do.

Maura exits as Korsak loads the DVD.

JANE

That helps.

KORSAK

This might, too. Let's look at Peter. He had motive. Maybe he owns a German Shepherd...

*

ON MONITOR: Rhonda sits at the head of a table with Rick and two other PROFESSORS flanking her. Peter addresses them.

PETER (ON DVD)

...If we empirically assess this self-control theory and apply it to China, it explains the increase in delinquent behaviors. But the rise of anomie can also be attributed to China's reforms toward a market economy --

RHONDA (ON DVD)

(cuts him off)

I'm sorry, Peter, but I have to stop you. I've listened to your presentation with grave concerns. Where is this material from?

PETER (ON DVD)

My own research, Professor.

RHONDA (ON DVD)

I have reason to suspect this is plagiarized.

PETER (ON DVD)

No, it isn't -

RHONDA (ON DVD)

(looks at papers)

I also suspect that your logistic regression analyses is based on someone else's research.

PETER (ON DVD)

You can't sit there and accuse me of plagiarism, you fat bitch.

RICK (ON DVD)

(on his feet)

Hey, don't you call my wife names.

(CONTINUED)

RHONDA (ON DVD)
You will not be continuing in this
program. You need to leave. Now.

Peter LAUNCHES himself at Rhonda.

PETER (ON DVD)
No! You can't do this! You can't do
this to me!

RHONDA (ON DVD)
Ohmygod...

Rick and the other two professors PULL Peter away from her.

Korsak STOPS the DVD and looks at Jane.

JANE
Damn...that's one angry graduate
student...Let's pick him up.

19 **INT. SHABBY APT. BLDG. - HALLWAY/OUTSIDE PETER'S APT. - DAY 2** 19

Jane and Korsak approach Peter's apartment. Jane sniffs.

JANE
Smell that?

KORSAK
Weed.

*
*

JANE
Maybe Peter was Rhonda's dealer.

*
*

Jane KNOCKS on the door. Peter opens it, obviously stoned.

PETER
Hey. How much do you want?

Jane looks at Korsak, then flashes her BADGE.

JANE
All of it.

20 **INT. BPD - INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY 2**

20

Peter sits in front of Jane and Korsak.

PETER
Killed her?...What are you talking
about? I feel bad that she's dead.

JANE
She accused you of plagiarism.

PETER

Okay, that pissed me off, and yeah, I shouldn't have smoked that blend before I gave my presentation. It made me kinda paranoid...

JANE

Kind of?

PETER

Listen, she was good people. Way smarter than her husband. I always wished she was my advisor, not him. When we got stoned together --

KORSAK

You smoked with her?

PETER

In the hot tub and at the house. We'd talk about the mismatch of social mores and capitalist culture, the lack of legitimate aspiration, the breakdown in social bonds --

JANE

All very interesting, Peter, but let's talk about why you attacked your hot tub buddy when she kicked you out of the program.

PETER

You spend four years in college, two years in graduate school, and then, boom. Someone says the "P" word -- and you're out. That was original material. I should be at school, working on my PhD.

*
*

Peter holds up his BCU KEY CHAIN. A FLASH DRIVE dangles from a CARABINER. As he talks, he pulls the drive off, hands it to her.

*
*
*

PETER (CONT'D)

It's all on this drive. Run it on one of the plagiarism search engines. My whole life's on there. It's not worth anything, now.

KORSAK

Where were you last night?

*

PETER

In my apartment with friends.

(CONTINUED)

JANE
Getting high?

PETER
What else do I have to do now?

Jane and Korsak trade a look.

JANE
We'll need some names to confirm
that.

INT. DIRTY ROBBER - NIGHT 2

Jane enters and finds Casey at a booth.

JANE
I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry.

CASEY
It's okay, babe. Don't ever
apologize for being dedicated to
your work.

She lights up with relief; sits across from him.

CASEY (CONT'D)
So did your grad student have an
alibi?

JANE
Of course he did. Another dead-end.

CASEY
What about the German Shepherd?

JANE
There are 500 of those dogs in
Boston...Why are we talking about
my work?

CASEY
That's what couples do. "Honey, how
was your day?"

JANE
Okay. "Honey, how was your day?"
Did Grandpa Patrick make you want
to jump onto a cargo plane headed
for Afghanistan?

CASEY
Don't hit me, but I kind of enjoyed
being with him.

As she gently slaps his hand --

CASEY (CONT'D) *
(laughs)
Ow. I said don't hit me.

JANE
Looks like Korsak got him a slot in
public housing. Probably can get
him moved in in a day or two.

Casey's mood has shifted. He's quiet. It surprises Jane.

CASEY
More change. You know, I can relate
to that old guy.

JANE
Okay, you're scaring me.

CASEY
He's spent almost half his life in
prison.

A beat as Jane realizes what he's really saying.

JANE
And you've been in the service for
half your life...

CASEY
Yeah. You can get used to
anything...Even come to depend on
it... I love the Army. I love the
commitment, the focus on duty and
honor...

JANE
Casey, if anybody understands, it's
me.

CASEY
I know...could be I'll never do
anything as well as I do that.

JANE
What are you saying?

He doesn't answer. A beat, then --

CASEY
(forces cheery tone)
Hey, you should congratulate me.

JANE
Congratulations. What did you do?

CASEY
I'm a Colonel.

JANE
Oh my God...congratulations! We
need some champagne.

CASEY
I'm about to hit twenty years. I
have a decision to make, Jane.

JANE
What kind of decision?

CASEY
Stay or go. I'm right where I
thought I wanted to be.

JANE
Where's that?

CASEY
In line to become a general.

OFF JANE...

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

22

INT. MAURA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY 3

22

Jane has coffee, while Maura, who is still in her pajamas, hurries to make Patrick Sr. the perfect prison breakfast: powdered eggs, slightly burned toast, freezer hash browns.

As they talk, Maura prepares a tray.

MAURA

I feel like an anthropologist. He's actually kind of fascinating...He's very regimented. He has to eat exactly at 7:00 a.m.

*
*

JANE

Are you making powdered eggs?

MAURA

Yes. He likes them overcooked.

JANE

Do you cut the crusts off of his toast, too?

MAURA

No. Just burn the edges, and cut it into squares.

JANE

So, not triangles.

Maura stops what she's doing and looks at Jane.

MAURA

Your "tell" is showing. What's wrong?

JANE

Casey...Here I was worried that he wanted to settle down. He told me he has to either accept or decline his orders next month.

MAURA

What does that mean?

JANE

I think it means he doesn't want to give up his career for me.

MAURA

Oh, Jane...

(CONTINUED)

JANE

(fights not to choke up)
No, don't...I don't want to talk
about this...When are we getting
results on the root ball?

MAURA

Susie called this morning. The
German Shepherd was on a drug for
arthritis: Carprofen.

Maura suddenly notices the clock: 6:58 a.m.

MAURA (CONT'D)

Oh my God. It's 6:58!

As Maura grabs DR. SCHOLL'S HEEL LINERS resting on top of a
NEW PAIR OF HIGH HEELS in an open SHOEBOX--

JANE

(deadpan)

Oh my God.

MAURA

I told you -- he has to eat exactly
at 7:00. Or he won't eat at all.

They hear Patrick about to enter at the back door.

MAURA (CONT'D)

That's him! Will you give him his
breakfast?

JANE

Me? Why me?

MAURA

(as she hurries away)

I'm wearing my pajamas, Jane.

Patrick Sr. enters. We see the man who ran Southie, despite
the chair. He radiates private anger as Jane brings the tray.

PATRICK

I'm not hungry.

JANE

But it's powdered eggs, and burned
toast and freezer hash browns.

PATRICK

You eat it, then.

JANE

I don't like prison food.

PATRICK

I didn't either. But I got used to
it.

*

JANE

So eat your breakfast.

PATRICK

No reason anymore...

(CONTINUED)

JANE

There was a reason in prison?

PATRICK

You think I'm some pathetic
mobster. But I'm still somebody in
that prison. *

JANE

Life gave you one more chance to be
somebody other than a forgotten
mobster. Eat your damn breakfast --
and thank Maura for her trouble. *

He stares at her. *

PATRICK

Patrick Jr. was my only son...I was
all he needed until he met that
girl, that Hope. She changed him.
Turned him away from me. *

JANE

That isn't Maura's fault.

PATRICK

It's her fault I'm gonna die out
here. *

JANE

Paddy asked her to take you. *

PATRICK

(stunned)
He what? *

His face loses its hardness as he struggles to process what
is clearly a profound betrayal. *

PATRICK (CONT'D)

...to punish me...I wanted to stay
where I was. He knew that...he put
me on the outside so I can die as a
nobody. *

JANE

Maybe he put you here so you could
see the one good thing he did:
Maura. *

Korsak is admiring PHOTOS of German Shepherds he's printed as
Jane enters for the day, sipping COFFEE. Frost works.

KORSAK
(re: dog photo)
Bruno...he looks nice.

JANE
Yes, he does. Did you just make an
online-dating love match?

Frost laughs.

*

KORSAK
Funny. I'm pulling up all the
registered German Shepherds. Always
wanted one. The good ones are
direct and fearless, but not
hostile.
(tender, looks at her)
Like you.

JANE
Thank you. I'm sorry I made a joke.
Is that my "tell"?

KORSAK
You're what?

FROST
What "tell"?

*
*

JANE
You have no idea what I'm talking
about, do you?

*
*

KORSAK
Is this a trick question?

*
*

JANE
I am so glad some of my friends are
boys...Okay, talk dogs, Korsak.

*
*

KORSAK
I found six German Shepherds within
ten blocks of Rhonda's house.

Frost refers to his screen, which has RECORDS of Mark's
keycard gym entrances.

FROST
For a guy running a billion-dollar
company, Mark Cabot sure had a lot
of time to be at the gym.

JANE
You're still thinking he was killed
by another member?

*

(CONTINUED)

Frankie heads in, in a hurry. He carries PAPERS.

*

FROST

Maybe...He was there every day and
on every tournament team.

FRANKIE JR.

I asked myself the same question.
So I looked through the company's
"minutes." Mark was never there.
Guy was a slacker.

JANE

So maybe someone on the Board
wanted him out. His wife and sister
were both on it, right?

FROST

Yeah. But they both have solid
alibis. Mark gave everyone motive.

Frost pulls up PRESS RELEASES and other company DOCUMENTS.

FROST (CONT'D)

He controlled everything: made all
the big decisions and got all the
credit.

JANE

Let me guess: his wife and sister
did all the work.

FROST

Yeah.

KORSAK

(re: computer)

Jane, there's a dog park near
Rhonda's house. Dogs need special
tags to use it. I'm pulling up all
the German Shepherds.

She heads over to Korsak's area.

JANE

Your vet has to sign off on the
forms. Bet we can find out if any
of those dogs were on that drug we
found in the dog hair.

Jane scans his screen over his shoulder -- and sees it.

JANE (CONT'D)

"Candice" the German Shepherd. Look
at the owner's name: Leslie Cabot.

*

(CONTINUED)

FROST

What the hell? That's our victim's
sister.

*

24

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

24

Jane, Maura, Korsak, Frost and Frankie all stare at Rhonda's
body and Mark's body, on side-by-side tables. Maura quickly
reads "Candice's" MEDICAL RECORDS on a computer.

MAURA

It's right here in the dog's
records. Leslie Cabot's German
Shepherd was on Carprofen.

*

*

FRANKIE JR.

I don't get it. These two victims
were strangers. So why is his
sister's dog's hair in her lungs?

*

*

*

*

JANE

Their murders are connected.

*

*

KORSAK

You ever see "Strangers on a
Train?"

*

FROST

Hitchcock. Two strangers each want
someone dead. They agree to do it
for each other.

*

JANE

The perfect murders...

*

END OF ACT FIVE

*

ACT SIX

25

INT. BPD - HOMICIDE SQUAD ROOM - DAY 3

25

Jane, Korsak, Frost and Frankie. One clear board has both crime scenes, photos of Rhonda, Mark, Rick, Leslie and Jenny.

FRANKIE JR.

You can't set up a perfect murder in today's world without talking to each other. We can connect them through email or texts or phone calls.

*
*
*
*
*

JANE

Check, but I doubt you'll find anything. Remember when Rick said "Big Brother" is watching? He made sure we couldn't link him to Leslie Cabot.

*

FRANKIE JR.

(not following)

How?

JANE

Frost, check to see if Rick and Leslie's dogs are registered at that dog park.

As Frost bangs keys --

KORSAK

That's it, Jane.

FROST

(re: computer)

Yes. Both Merton and Candice had dog tags and used the park.

JANE

That's where they met -- and that's where they planned the murders. They probably agreed never to contact each other except at the dog park.

FRANKIE JR.

Smart...

JANE

Very. Let's talk motive. Why did Leslie want her brother dead?

(CONTINUED)

FROST

She got fed up with doing all the work while he took the credit?

*

Frankie rifles through the "minutes," and pulls out one.

FRANKIE JR.

Wait, I found this in the minutes: it's the one meeting Mark attended. Last week, he called for a secret vote to remove a board member.

JANE

Which board member? Who wasn't at the meeting?

FRANKIE JR.

(scans minutes, then)
Leslie Cabot.

JANE

So maybe Leslie learned Mark was getting rid of her...

KORSAK

What about Rick Clark? You think he wanted Rhonda dead because she let herself go?

Jane thinks a beat, then spies Peter's flash drive on her desk.

JANE

Frost, do a search. See if this graduate student plagiarized the material on this drive.

FROST

(as he takes it)
Sure.

JANE

What do university professors all want?

KORSAK

Tenure.

JANE

Right. She got it. He didn't.

KORSAK

You think that was the motive? Jealousy?

FROST

Okay, this is odd... Peter's material was published in a Sociology journal a week after Rhonda kicked him out of the program.

*

*

JANE

(off computer)
The "author" was Rick Clark...He stole Peter's ideas -- and published it under his own name.

*

*

KORSAK

I'll bet Rick had Rhonda read his "scholarly" article before he submitted it. That's why she thought Peter plagiarized it.

*

JANE

(nearly certain)
Rick felt pressure to publish. He had to be competing with his wife for that tenure slot...

Korsak is already dialing the Dean's office.

KORSAK

I'll call the Dean and find out.

As Korsak makes the call, Jane turns to Frost and Frankie.

JANE

We still don't have enough to arrest them.

KORSAK

(to phone)
...yes, hello, this is Sergeant Korsak. I had a follow-up question...

FRANKIE JR.

Why not?

KORSAK

Can you tell me if there were other contenders for that tenure spot?...

JANE

We don't have any evidence to connect them to their victims.

KORSAK

(to phone)
Thank you.
(hangs up, turns to Jane)
You were right. Rick and Rhonda Clark were both up for one tenure slot.

JANE

And now that she's dead, it's his,
right?

KORSAK

(yes)

The dean is going to announce it
today.

JANE

That's motive...that and the fact
that he and his wife "grew apart."

FRANKIE JR.

There has to be a way to get them,
Jane.

She thinks a beat.

*

JANE

There is...

(as she dials)

We pit them against each other.

(to phone)

Mr. Clark? This is Detective
Rizzoli. We've located security
footage from one of your neighbors.
We think it's your wife's killer.
We haven't been able to identify
her, so we'd like you to take a
look...that's right, "her"...

*

*

FRANKIE JR.

When did we get security footage?

FROST
We didn't.

26 **EXT. DOG PARK - DAY 3** 26

Casey sits with Elsie, who has on a protective plastic collar.

27 **INT. KORSAK'S NEW AVALON (PARKED) - SAME TIME - DAY 3** 27
(INTERCUT)

Korsak is in the driver's seat. Jane sits next to him. THROUGH THE WINDSHIELD, they watch Casey. They can HEAR, thanks to Elsie. Her "protective" collar is actually a parabolic mic. Casey has a two-way EARPIECE in.

JANE
(to mic)
You see them?

CASEY
(to mic)
Not yet.

JANE
You're not supposed to use your personal car for work.

KORSAK
It's new, and I like it, and would you rather sit in a police car?

JANE
No. Hey, Casey. You want to go to a movie tonight?

CASEY
Sure.

Jane starts touching the CONSOLE.

KORSAK
What're you doing?

JANE
Looking at movie listings.

They HEAR a woman's voice.

WOMAN (O.S.)
Hey, Merton.

Merton wags his tail. Licks the woman's hand.

(CONTINUED)

CASEY

Jane...

JANE

I see her...that's not Leslie Cabot.

KORSAK

It's Jenny Cabot...his wife.

*

JANE

Merton knows her. He's not barking.

*

KORSAK

Look at that -- the dogs are friends.

*

*

*

JANE

So they met here. Talked dogs and bad marriages...

*

*

*

They watch as Jenny pets Merton and talks to Rick, as they both pretend they're dog owners discussing their pets.

RICK

Police called me. One of my neighbors got you on a security camera.

JENNY

What? What do you mean? They have a recording of me?

*

*

RICK

They haven't identified you yet...

JENNY

If I'm going down, you're going down, too. How could you not know your neighbor had a camera aimed at your damn house?

RICK

Hey, relax. It'll be fine.

JENNY

Fine for you, maybe. I made sure there were no cameras. Hell, I got you the gun. Which is where? Your house? Your car? You dumb ass.

RICK

The ocean. What about you? You tell your girlfriend you weren't just walking her dog?

*

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

27

CONTINUED: (2)

27

RICK (CONT'D)

Leslie might want to know you had
her brother killed just so she
could keep her job.

*
*
*

JENNY

At least I didn't have my wife
killed so I could take her job. And
Mark was an ass. Ask Leslie. She
hated him, too.

*
*
*

Jane and Korsak approach.

(CONTINUED)

JANE

Cute dogs.

Jenny and Rick stand rooted to the spot. They recognize the cops -- and realize there is only one reason for them to know each other: murder.

*
*
*

JANE (CONT'D)

I have some good news and some bad news. Good news: we do not have you on security cameras, Jenny. Bad news? See that dog and her collar?

Casey, who is just a few feet away, smiles and waves.

JANE (CONT'D)

That's a parabolic mic. And you two just admitted to murder.

JENNY

Oh, my God...

*
*

INT. SENIOR HOUSING - COMMUNITY ROOM - DAY 3

Jane pushes Patrick Sr. Maura walks next to her. Casey has Elsie on a leash. Several OLD LADIES playing cards look up.

PATRICK SR.

Just leave me. I'm fine.

MAURA

We'll visit you.

PATRICK SR.

Why?

Maura stops the wheelchair, gets in his face.

MAURA

Because it's the right thing to do. Because you're a lonely, angry, broken old gangster. But you're also my grandfather -- and you don't have anybody else. So take it before I change my mind.

*
*
*
*
*
*

He stares at her. Then a slow smile spreads across his face.

PATRICK SR.

You look just like Paddy right now...maybe there is something to this biology thing.

*
*
*

Jane smiles as Maura stands. Casey takes the wheelchair. As he pushes Patrick toward the table of women --

*

CASEY
Come on, Patrick. Looks like the ladies want to meet you.

*

*

JANE
So blood is thicker than water.

*

MAURA
The density of blood plasma and circulating blood cells is roughly twice the density of water.

Jane and Maura watch as the women light up -- they recognize Patrick.

BUNNY
Patrick? Oh my goodness...Patrick.

She throws her arms around him.

PATRICK SR.
Bunny?

JANE
There, you see? He'll be fine.

Jane and Maura watch Casey as he encourages Patrick to talk to the women. Patrick grudgingly comes out of his shell.

JANE (CONT'D)
He's going back to Afghanistan.

MAURA
For how long?

JANE
I don't know...He said he hasn't decided whether to re-enlist...He said he will unless...

MAURA
Unless, what?

JANE
Unless I marry him...

OFF JANE AND MAURA...

END OF EPISODE