



“Food for Thought”

Episode 415  
#2M6265

Teleplay By  
Janet Tamaro

Story By  
Y. Shireen Razack & Jill Goldsmith

Directed By  
Steve Clancy

PRODUCTION DRAFT

July 25, 2013

FULL BLUE DRAFT

July 29, 2013

**FULL PINK DRAFT**

**July 30, 2013**

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# RIZZOLI & ISLES

## 415 “Food for Thought” – 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

Chef Reed Bennet ..... TBD  
Chef Holden Hathaway ..... TBD  
Chef Dalia Reilly ..... TBD  
Tommy Rizzoli ..... Colin Egglesfield  
Officer Charlotte “Charlie” Hansen..... Kelly Rohrback  
Capt. David Green ..... Lamont Thompson  
Dr. Hope Martin..... Sharon Lawrence  
Officer Jenkins ..... Jabari Simba  
**Bomb Tech** ..... **TBD** \*  
Sr. Criminalist Susie Chang ..... Tina Huang  
Head Chef Nico..... TBD  
Shabazz Jones ..... TBD

^ – does not appear in this episode.

# RIZZOLI & ISLES

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## SET LIST

### INTERIORS

BPD

DIVISION 1 CAFÉ  
LOBBY  
HOMICIDE SQUAD ROOM  
BREAK ROOM  
INTERROGATION ROOM  
BRIC

MEDICAL EXAMINER'S OFFICE

AUTOPSY ROOM (SEALED)  
MAURA'S OFFICE (COMMAND CENTER)  
CRIME LAB

"AMERICA'S BEST CHEF" STAGE (FOR VIDEO)

JUDGES' TABLE (FOR VIDEO)

CHEF HOLDEN'S FARM TO TABLE RESTAURANT

DIRTY ROBBER

BOOTH

COPLEY SQUARE FOODS GARAGE

V.I.P. PARKING

MAURA'S HOUSE

KITCHEN  
FOYER

### EXTERIORS

COPLEY SQUARE PLAZA

NEARBY STREET

CURBSIDE

GRASSY AREA

BPD HEADQUARTERS

STREET FACING

## VEHICLES

"CHEF HOLDEN'S BOWL" FOOD TRUCK

JANE'S CAR

BPD PATROL CRUISERS

CHEF REED'S ECO-FRIENDLY CAR

"KIM'S CHI" FOOD TRUCK

PARAMEDICS AMBULANCE

HAZMAT VAN

BOMB SQUAD UNITS

# RIZZOLI & ISLES

## 415 "Food for Thought" – FULL PINK

### DAY/NIGHT BREAKDOWN

Scenes	Day/Night
1 – 20	DAY 1
21 – 22	NIGHT 1
23, 25 – 28, 29 – 30 *	DAY 2
31	NIGHT 2

PRODUCTION DRAFT: Scene A28 ADDED (to DAY 2).

FULL BLUE: Scene A28 OMITTED.

**FULL PINK: Scene 24 OMITTED.**

\*

# RIZZOLI & ISLES

## 415 “Food for Thought” – FULL PINK

### PRONUNCIATION GUIDE

Sc. 3, Pg. 8:           **sous-vide**                           [soo-VEED]

*n.* – the technique of cooking ingredients in a vacuum-sealed plastic pouch, usually for a long time at a low temperature.

Sc. 9, Pg. 19:           **olfactory**                           [ol-FAK-tuh-ree]

*adj.* – of or pertaining to the sense of smell.

Sc. 12, Pg. 23:           **hypoxemia**                           [hahy-pok-SEE-mee-uh]

*n.* – inadequate oxygenation of the blood.

Sc. 12, Pg. 23:           **hypercapnia**                           [hahy-per-KAP-nee-uh]

*n.* – an excess of carbon dioxide in the blood.

Sc. 13, Pg. 25:           **urticaria**                           [ur-ti-KAIR-ee-uh]

*n.* – a transient condition of the skin, usually caused by an allergic reaction, characterized by pale or reddened irregular, elevated patches and severe itching; hives.

Sc. 13, Pg. 25:           **cyanosis**                           [sahy-uh-NOH-sis]

*n.* – blueness or lividness of the skin, as from imperfectly oxygenated blood.

Sc. 13, Pg. 25:           **organophosphates**                   [awr-gan-uh-FOS-feyt]

*n.* – any of a variety of organic compounds that contain phosphorus and often have intense neurotoxic activity: originally developed as nerve gases, now widely used as insecticides and fire retardants.

Sc. 13, Pg. 25:           **Dichlorvos**                           [die-KLOR-voss]

*n.* – A nonpersistent organophosphorous pesticide of low toxicity to humans.

Sc. 31, Pg. 61:           **Sichuan**                           [SICH-oo-ahn]

*n.* – a province in south central China.

**ACT ONE**

1

**EXT. STREET NEAR COPLEY SQUARE PLAZA - CURBSIDE - DAY 1**

1

A popular FOOD TRUCK, "CHEF HOLDEN'S BOWL" has drawn its usual enthusiastic crowd: WHITE COLLAR workers from nearby Copley Square Plaza and parents and children on their way to school.

Everything about Chef Holden -- from his menu to his secret sauce -- is cool.

There are two main draws: a self-customizing "CHEF HOLDEN'S BOWL," and "CHEF HOLDEN'S SECRET SAUCE." The sauce, with Chef Holden's PHOTO and logo, is for sale on a DISPLAY. Only a few BOTTLES remain as customers buy one with their FOOD.

MENU reads: CUSTOMIZE YOUR HOLDEN BOWL: BASICS (rice, oatmeal, egg whites, quinoa, beans). SWEET &/OR SAVORY TOPPERS: (poached egg, cheese, avocado, honey, brown sugar, Stevia) HERBS: (basil, peppermint, spearmint, tarragon, cilantro, etc).

CHEF REED BENNET, late 20s to 30s, chubby, fights to be nice, runs the food truck. He wears a chef coat with an embroidered "CHEF HOLDEN FOODS" and under that, his name: "CHEF REED."

He's a little harried as he reads back an order from a WOMAN, 30s, and her middle-school DAUGHTER, 12.

REED

...okay, so we got two with the quinoa base, basil, cheddar, topped with a poached egg and slathered with secret sauce, right?

Woman and daughter nod and smile.

ANGLE: Reed's boss, CHEF HOLDEN HATHAWAY, 30s, vibrant, good-looking, and CHEF DALIA REILLY, 30s, hippy chic with tatts. Both wear chef's coats with their names and Chef Holden Foods. They eat from bowls, take in contented customers.

Dalia has almost finished hers. Holden's has barely touched his. Reed exits the truck with a BOX of Chef Holden's Secret Sauce. He stacks more bottles on the display as they talk.

REED (CONT'D)

Can't keep your secret sauce in stock.

HOLDEN

It's **your** secret sauce.  
(re: photo on label)  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

1

CONTINUED:

1

HOLDEN (CONT'D)

I'm happy to put your photo on the label.

REED

Won't sell without your pretty face, dude. Hey, one thing you really should think about is another truck.

\*  
\*

HOLDEN

(with a smile)

I'd rather stay small and keep it 100% clean, organic food. You know my motto:

HOLDEN/REED/DALIA

(not rote; they mean it)

Hell, no to G.M.O.

They smile at each other.

DALIA

We should head to the restaurant, Chef.

(to Reed)

Can you swing by tonight so we can balance the truck's account?

REED

You got it.

A GIRL, 12, pulls out her SCHOOL I.D. to order. A sign reads: "FREE BREAKFAST WITH SCHOOL I.D." Holden smiles at her.

HOLDEN

Reed, if they look like students, they don't need to show I.D. Just give 'em the free meal.

REED

Sure, Chef.

A look of distress crosses Holden's face -- like he's having gastrointestinal cramping. He puts his hand to his gut.

REED (CONT'D)

You okay?

(CONTINUED)

1

CONTINUED: (2)

1

HOLDEN

I don't feel that well this morning.

DALIA

Your stomach still jumping?

HOLDEN

Yeah, feeling worse, actually.

DALIA

Let me take you home.

As they start to move, Holden's knees suddenly buckle.

DALIA (CONT'D)

Holden, what is it?

REED

Chef, you okay?

Patrons back away from Holden as he slumps onto the grass. He's perspiring heavily, pale and weak.

HOLDEN

I don't think so...

DALIA

(alarmed)

Reed, call 9-1-1.

2

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

2

DET. JANE RIZZOLI, DR. MAURA ISLES and DET. FRANKIE RIZZOLI JR. have COFFEE with ANGELA RIZZOLI. Jane yawns.

FRANKIE JR.

Startin' the day tired?

JANE

(yawns again)

Nah, I just didn't eat, or maybe you're boring me.

MAURA

Studies show yawning actually increases boredom.

Jane throws Maura a baffled look as she stifles another yawn.

ANGELA

You need breakfast.

\*

(CONTINUED)



2

CONTINUED:

2

TOMMY RIZZOLI rushes in with a big smile on his face.

\*

ANGELA (CONT'D)

Hi, honey.

TOMMY

I've got the best news.

(holds up a TEST)

I passed!

Jane takes the paper he's holding out to her. It's his test results from the COMMONWEALTH OF MASS., DIVISION OF PROFESSIONAL PLUMBERS LICENSURE - APPRENTICESHIP EXAM.

JANE

I didn't know you were studying to be a plumber. That's amazing, Tommy.

\*  
\*  
\*

TOMMY

I only passed by one point.

\*

MAURA

Massachusetts has rigorous standards. The plumber's Apprenticeship Exam is difficult.

Tommy smiles.

ANGELA

I'm so proud of you.

FRANKIE JR.

Yeah. Good job, bro.

TOMMY

(excited; rapid)

All I gotta do now is 550 hours of plumbing theory, 1700 hours of work credits and take the exam to be a Journeyman Plumber! 52 weeks after that, I'll be a Master Plumber!

\*

MAURA

(perplexed)

You can't legally fix my toilet for another three years?

\*

(CONTINUED)

TOMMY

Yeah, technically.  
 (off their smiles)  
 Hey, Frankie, you want to bring  
 back "Rizzoli & Sons Plumbing" with  
 me?

\*

FRANKIE JR.

(evenly to Tommy)  
 Uh, thanks, but I like detective  
 work.

\*

\*

ANGELA

(to Tommy, as she heads to  
 kitchen)  
 Tell them your other news.  
 (to Jane)  
 And you -- I'm making some eggs.

\*

TOMMY

I'm going to ask Lydia to marry me.

JANE

Nice. That'll be good for T.J.

\*

Frankie isn't reacting -- because he's looking at OFFICER  
 CHARLOTTE "CHARLIE" HANSEN, who has entered and is heading  
 toward the coffee station.

JANE (CONT'D)

(kicks Frankie)  
 Isn't that great, Frankie?

FRANKIE JR.

Ow! Yeah.

But Tommy has followed Frankie's stare. He's staring at  
 Charlie, too.

TOMMY

Who's that?

MAURA

(tries to get his  
 attention)  
 So, how do you plan to propose?

\*

FRANKIE JR.  
(as he gets up and heads  
to Charlie)  
'Scuze me.

Tommy gets up and follows, flashes Charlie a winning grin.

\*

FRANKIE JR. (CONT'D)  
Hey, Charlie.

\*

CHARLIE  
Hi, Frankie. God, I haven't seen  
you in forever.

\*

TOMMY  
Hey, there.

FRANKIE JR.  
(forced to introduce him)  
This is my brother, Tommy.

ANGLE: Jane and Maura swap looks.

\*

MAURA  
That doesn't bode well for  
marriage.

JANE  
Nope. Looks like Tommy inherited my  
father's wandering eye.

MAURA  
It would be nice for Frankie if he  
found somebody, although that  
officer looks very young.

JANE  
Maybe the Rizzolis aren't cut out  
for marriage. My engagement ring is  
still in that safe deposit box.

MAURA  
You shouldn't keep putting off a  
decision about Casey. It's not  
healthy, Jane.

\*

\*

2 CONTINUED: (4) 2

Jane and Maura's phones BUZZ simultaneously with texts. \*

JANE  
Love to stay and "process," but  
luckily, duty calls. \*

3 **EXT. STREET NEAR COPLEY SQUARE PLAZA - CURBSIDE - DAY 1** 3

As Jane and Maura arrive, they see the dead body of Chef Holden where he collapsed. His chef coat is open. Two ND PARAMEDICS pull off LEADS from a PORTABLE EKG MACHINE and collect EMS equipment from a failed resuscitation attempt.

DET. BARRY FROST and SGT. DET. VINCE KORSAK are off to the side, interviewing Dalia and Reed, who both look shattered.

Maura looks from the truck logo to the body.

MAURA  
Oh, my goodness. Is that Chef Holden?

JANE  
Who's Chef Holden?

MAURA  
Last season's "America's Best Chef" winner.

JANE  
The reality show?

MAURA  
He made the most inventive  
deconstructed Pheasant Normandy  
from hearts of palm. \*

Under which, Frost and Korsak have released Dalia and Reed and caught up with Jane and Maura. They walk and talk.

JANE  
What happened to him?

KORSAK

It's not clear. Those two --  
 (re: exiting Dalia and  
 Reed)  
 -- were with him when he suddenly  
 collapsed.

MAURA

(does a double-take)  
 Is that Reed Bennet and Dalia  
 Reilly?

As Frost shows his TABLET with an AMERICA'S BEST CHEF  
 publicity PHOTO of Holden, Reed and Dalia wearing their  
 winners' medals (Holden: gold, Reed: silver, Dalia: bronze) --

FROST

Yeah, how'd you know that?

MAURA

I saw every episode.

FROST

Me, too! What do you think of Chef  
 Holden's sous-vide duck? \*

MAURA

That technique is controversial. \*  
 I've made the grilled watermelon  
 with charred beets and fennel. \*

Jane and Korsak make a face and exchange a look.

FROST

You're making me hungry --

JANE

Can you two foodies salivate later?  
 (looks over at paramedics  
 as they load their truck)  
 What did the paramedics say?

KORSAK

He was in full cardiac arrest when  
 they arrived. They couldn't  
 resuscitate him.

MAURA

(as they arrive at body)  
 What a shame. His name, "Holden,"  
 actually means "kind."  
 (MORE)

3

CONTINUED: (2)

3

MAURA (CONT'D)

(as she kneels, begins  
examination)

He donated to every food activist  
group and put his money where his  
palate was: he only served organic  
food.

Maura notices his sweat-soaked chest and a trickle of BLOOD  
from his nose.

MAURA (CONT'D)

He was perspiring heavily...  
posterior nosebleed.

She examines his lips and nails. They're faintly BLUE. She's  
concerned as she leans in and SNIFFS his exposed skin --

JANE

(confused)

Are you smelling him?

Maura is alarmed by the sickly sweet smell of cleaning  
products emanating from his skin. She backs away.

MAURA

Get everyone back.

Korsak and Frost follow her instructions, but Jane doesn't  
move. She's staring at Maura's face. A DROP of blood is  
beginning to appear in Maura's left nostril.

JANE

Maura, your nose is bleeding.

Maura puts a hand to her face.

MAURA

Get back, Jane. And call the HAZMAT  
Team. Now.

OFF MAURA AND JANE...

**END OF ACT ONE**

**ACT TWO**

4 **EXT. STREET NEAR COPLEY PLAZA - GRASSY AREA - CRIME SCENE - DAY 1** 4

Maura reads a PRINT-OUT strip of her own EKG as two DIFFERENT PARAMEDICS finish examining her. The two paramedics who treated Chef Holden are being examined by two more paramedics in the b.g. Jane, Korsak and Frost hover, concerned.

The crime scene is in another part of the b.g., ROPED OFF and blocked by BLUE BARRICADES and PATROL OFFICERS. Boston Fire Department's HAZMAT TEAM now has the scene. FOUR ND Firefighters and BFD Incident Commander, CAPT. DAVID GREEN.

MAURA

My E.K.G. is normal.  
(to paramedics)  
Thank you. I'm fine.

The paramedics pack up equipment.

JANE

I think you should go to the hospital.

MAURA

It's not necessary.  
(off concerned looks)  
No one who ate from the food truck got sick.  
(re: paramedics in b.g.  
now getting to leave)  
The paramedics who treated him are fine, too.

JANE

You touched him with gloves, so why did your nose bleed?

MAURA

I likely became symptomatic because I inhaled the toxin that was on his skin.

KORSAK

Do you know what it is?

MAURA

No.

Capt. Green arrives carrying BIOHAZARD DISPOSAL BAGS, DECONTAMINATION KITS and TYVEK SUITS.

(CONTINUED)

JANE

Oh, no. I'm telling you right now,  
I am not stripping and getting  
sprayed with a fire hose.

CAPT. GREEN

We brought a shower.

HAZMAT Team members have set up an INDIVIDUAL DECONTAMINATION  
SHOWER nearby.

JANE

You want us to strip and shower  
there?

CAPT. GREEN

We'll put up a screen. Take off  
your clothes and shoes. Now. Put  
them in these biohazard bags.

FROST

Oh, man, this is a new suit.

KORSAK

These are my favorite shoes.

Frost gives him a look: Really?

\*

JANE

Do you know what killed him?

CAPT. GREEN

No, we haven't identified the toxin  
yet.

MAURA

I'll do the autopsy.

JANE

(concerned)

You can't, Maura.

MAURA

I'll wear a full HAZMAT suit.

CAPT. GREEN

As soon as the body is sealed and  
safe to move, we'll transport it.

MAURA

Please transport all the food and  
equipment from the truck, too.

(pulls out cell)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



4

CONTINUED: (2)

4

MAURA (CONT'D)

I'll have my staff prepare for a biohazard.

5

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

5

Angela serves COFFEE to Frost and Korsak, who wear Tyvek suits. They have GARMENT BAGS and SHOES with them.

\*  
\*

ANGELA

(a little anxious)

And Jane and Maura are okay?

FROST

Yeah.

ANGELA

Phew.

KORSAK

I think they were changing in their cars. Said they didn't want to be caught dead in paper jumpsuits.

(moving around in suit)

I kinda like it. It's comfortable.

FROST

Oh, no you don't. Drink your coffee, then --

(indicates back door of café)

We're going to go change in the gym.

ANGELA

(thinking)

Maybe botulism killed Chef Holden.

FROST

Don't think so. Maura said it had a distinct chemical smell, like maybe a cleaning product.

ANGELA

So maybe it wasn't a murder?

KORSAK

We have to investigate all suspicious deaths. And I'm betting dollars to donuts, this one'll turn out to be a homicide.

ANGELA

I watched all of his episodes. I can't believe anyone would murder that cute TV chef.

6

**EXT. BPD HEADQUARTERS - STREET FACING - DAY 1 (SAME)**

6 \*

Jane has parked near headquarters. She pulls a SUIT JACKET out of her car. As she pulls it on over a new shirt and pants, DR. HOPE MARTIN blind-sides her.

HOPE  
Detective Rizzoli, could I talk to you for a minute?

JANE  
(with an edge)  
Hope. Why are you here?

\*  
\*

HOPE  
It's about Maura.

JANE  
Oh. You need another body part?

\*

Hope absorbs this blow.

\*

HOPE  
No.

\*

Hope opens her closed fist to show Jane the IVORY SCRIMSHAW NECKLACE (from Ep. 402).

HOPE (CONT'D)  
She sent back a gift. My necklace. It was for her.

\*  
\*  
\*

JANE  
You didn't give her that. Your "real" daughter, Cailin, did.

\*

HOPE  
That's not fair.

\*

JANE  
You're the wrong person to talk to me about "fair." You show up when you need something, so spit it out. What do you want this time?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

HOPE  
Her forgiveness.

\*  
\*

JANE  
You just don't get it, do you? You liked mourning a dead baby. Pretty inconvenient to find out Maura was still alive.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

(CONTINUED)

6

CONTINUED:

6

HOPE  
That's not true.

\*  
\*

JANE  
It's not? You told her she wasn't  
yours. Accused her of scamming you.

\*  
\*

HOPE  
I...it was...shocking.

\*

JANE  
So was showing up again to ask her  
for her kidney. Be thrilled she has  
the decency to talk to you at all.

\*  
\*  
\*

HOPE  
So much of what I've done was  
wrong.

\*  
\*

JANE  
Yeah, like the way you stood by  
your man and treated his burns  
after he murdered Lt. Cavanaugh's  
wife and baby.

\*  
\*

HOPE  
I told the Grand Jury everything.  
I'll be the key witness against  
him. I will be the reason Paddy is  
put to death if he's found guilty.

\*  
\*

JANE  
For all I know, you made a deal.

HOPE  
I did not make a deal.

\*

JANE  
You sure? Then why hasn't the  
I.R.S. shut down all of your  
M.E.N.D. clinics and frozen your  
assets?

HOPE  
I turned over all my books. If the  
I.R.S. wants me, they know where to  
find me.

\*

JANE  
So does Maura.

\*

HOPE  
Jane, I need her forgiveness. I  
want her to never feel pain about  
me again.

\*  
\*

(CONTINUED)

6

CONTINUED: (2)

6

JANE

Here's the pain you can't undo:  
 Paddy is a gangster, and you're a  
 liar. Not really the happy ending  
 she was hoping for. If you'll  
 excuse me, I've got a murder to  
 solve.

\*

\*

\*

7

**INT. BPD - LOBBY - DAY 1 (SAME)**

7

As Maura heads toward the elevators, carrying her MEDICAL BAG, she smiles at Frankie, who is with OFFICER JENKINS, (Jabari Simba), manning the desk. Jenkins is beaming as he shows Frankie PHOTOS of his newborn baby.

FRANKIE JR.

Wow, congrats. Your third kid.  
 Can't even imagine.

OFFICER JENKINS

You oughta try it, Detective.  
 Babies are the best.

\*

FRANKIE JR.

Hey, Maura.

\*

MAURA

Hello, Frankie.

\*

\*

OFFICER JENKINS

Dr. Isles, these were just  
 delivered for you.

\*

\*

MAURA

For me?

Maura looks at one of the packages, frowns with confusion,  
 but doesn't pick it up yet.

\*

\*

MAURA (CONT'D)

I wonder what this is. The return  
 address is a P.O. Box in Cyprus.

FRANKIE JR.

Did you order something from  
 Cyprus?

\*

MAURA

No. It has a Customs tag that says,  
 "collectibles." I'm not a  
 "collector." Unless shoes count.

(CONTINUED)

7

CONTINUED:

7

Maura goes to pick up the box. But as she presses against the sides of the package, there's an audible "CLICK."

MAURA (CONT'D)  
That didn't sound good...

Without moving her hands, Maura indicates a sign behind Officer Jenkins.

MAURA (CONT'D)  
Frankie, does that "suspicious package" alert say anything about excessive postage and having a P.O. Box as a return address?

FRANKIE JR.  
(as he reads it)  
Yeah. It says, "Don't handle," and "activate your emergency plan." It doesn't say anything about a "clicking" noise if you pick it up.

MAURA  
I think...  
(looks at her hands)  
It's a pressure switch.

FRANKIE JR.  
(knows what that is)  
Oh, God...

MAURA  
Get out of the building. You, too, Officer Jenkins. Send the Bomb Squad in.

FRANKIE JR.  
No.  
(steps toward her)  
I'm going to put my hands over yours, okay?  
(as he covers her hands)  
I'll help you maintain pressure.

MAURA  
Thank you, Frankie.

Under which, Korsak and Frost, both in their suits, are heading toward elevators from the hallway behind the café.

FRANKIE JR.  
Evacuate the building and call the Bomb Squad.

(CONTINUED)

7

CONTINUED: (2)

7

Jenkins hits a switch under the desk, RED LIGHTS go ON; an ALARM SOUNDS. Jenkins grabs the desk phone, calls Operations. \*

KORSAK  
What's going on?

OFFICER JENKINS  
(to phone)  
Initiate evacuation procedure. Notify the Bomb Squad there are four suspicious packages at the front desk.

FRANKIE JR. (CONT'D)  
You need to clear the building. It's possible this package we're holding is an explosive device.

FROST  
Oh, God.

KORSAK  
Go outside and block the front entrance, Frost. \*

Frost hesitates, only out of fear for Maura and Frankie.

FROST  
If there was a bomb, wouldn't it have gone off when it was handled by the Post Office?

MAURA  
Not necessarily. Once the sender knows it's reached its destination, it can be remotely activated. \*

FRANKIE JR.  
Jenkins, did anybody call about those packages? \*

OFFICER JENKINS  
Yeah, a few minutes ago. Checked to make sure they made it here.

MAURA  
I think I might have engaged a pressure switch.

FROST  
So...what happens if you let go?

KORSAK  
It's like a land mine: you step on it, and when you lift your foot, it goes off. Get out of here, Frost.

(CONTINUED)

7

CONTINUED: (3)

7

MAURA  
You should go, too, Sergeant.

\*  
\*

KORSAK  
I'll wait until the Bomb Squad gets  
here. Jenkins, you got a new baby.  
Go.

\*  
\*  
\*

Jenkins heads toward the door.

FROST  
(deep concern)  
Don't.

KORSAK  
Go. That's an order.

FRANKIE JR.  
Get my mom out, too, will you?

OFF THEM ALL, trading what could be a last look.

8

**EXT. BPD HEADQUARTERS - STREET FACING - DAY 1**

8

A tense Jane, Korsak and Frost are 300 feet from BPD. The  
streets are blocked with BARRICADES, unmanned PATROL CARS and  
BOMB SQUAD UNITS. PATROL OFFICERS and BOMB SQUAD TECHS.

\*  
\*

JANE  
We can't just stand around. I can't  
believe there's only one Bomb Tech  
in there.

\*  
\*  
\*

As she takes a step forward, Frost blocks her.

\*

FROST  
I will tackle you to the ground if  
you take another step.

\*  
\*  
\*

KORSAK  
If this was a simple disposal,  
they'd use a robot. They can't,  
Jane.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

JANE  
I know. But it's Frankie and Maura  
holding that package.

\*  
\*  
\*

FROST  
We've just got to pray the Bomb  
Tech can defuse it.

\*  
\*  
\*

9

**INT. BPD - LOBBY - DAY 1 (SAME)**

9\*

A "HURT LOCKER"-garbed BOMB TECH sweeps a handheld GEIGER  
COUNTER over the package as Maura and Frankie grip it.

\*  
\*

(CONTINUED)

9

CONTINUED:

9

The Tech is as far back as he can be -- and still get a reading. The Geiger Counter emits a steady STATIC NOISE.

MAURA

That's a reassuring sound. It means, no radiation so far.

FRANKIE JR.

Okay. I like that.

Maura looks around, trying to forget where she is.

MAURA

My arms are sore...Distract me.

FRANKIE JR.

Uh, tell me about your case. That reality show chef guy got poisoned?

MAURA

I don't yet know cause of death.

FRANKIE JR.

(smiles)

What happens to you if you guess?

MAURA

(straight/guileless)

Oh. Well...it would be like if you wore a dress.

FRANKIE JR.

(smiles)

Oh, okay. I get it now.

MAURA

There's something that's been bothering me.

FRANKIE JR.

(re: predicament)

You mean, other than this?

MAURA

Why didn't a chef with a refined palate and superior olfactory skills smell the toxin covering his skin?

FRANKIE JR.

Maybe he had a cold?

MAURA

No, I don't think so.

(CONTINUED)



9 CONTINUED: (2) 9

The Bomb Tech turns OFF the Geiger Counter and moves away as Frankie notices a look of concern cross Maura's face. \*

FRANKIE JR.

What's wrong? \*

10 **EXT. BPD HEADQUARTERS - STREET FACING - DAY 1 (SAME)** 10

Jane is glued to Frost's tablet, which plays a LIVE-FEED from the Lobby security camera. Korsak and Frost watch, too. At any second, the package could explode. \*

KORSAK \*

C'mon, Jane. Stop watching it. \*

JANE \*

I can't... \*

Frost holds out his hand.

FROST

Give it to me, Jane.

INSERT: Frankie and Maura now have their noses together as Maura tilts her head slightly. \*

JANE

What the hell? What are they doing? \*  
...are they saying, "good-bye"?

**END OF ACT TWO**

**ACT THREE**11 **INT. BPD - LOBBY - DAY 1**

11

Maura scratches her nose on his cheek.

MAURA

Oh...finally. Thank you, Frankie.

FRANKIE JR.

Good thing my beard grows fast.

(concerned)

I didn't scratch your skin, did I?

MAURA

No. I'm fine.

A beat as they look at each other and an unexpected sexual electricity passes between them. Maura has to look away. She watches the Bomb Tech as he carries over a portable X-RAY MACHINE to X-Ray the package.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

MAURA (CONT'D)

The level of radiation we're being exposed to isn't a health risk.

\*  
\*  
\*

FRANKIE JR.

A little radiation from an X-Ray is the last thing I'm worrying about right now.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

The Bomb Tech sweeps the X-RAY MACHINE over the package, hampered by Maura and Frankie.

\*  
\*

Maura smiles at Frankie to reassure him. They're both aware that the Tech's body language is signalling he's seeing something ominous.

\*  
\*  
\*

FRANKIE JR. (CONT'D)

I really loved working on the café racer with you.

MAURA

Me, too. I especially enjoyed repairing the throttle valve.

\*  
\*

He smiles. The Tech sweeps the machine over the top of the package, stops and holds the image.

\*  
\*

MAURA (CONT'D)

I'm going to look, okay?

\*  
\*

He nods. Maura looks at the SCREEN on the X-Ray Machine. She fights not to gasp at what she's seeing.

\*  
\*

(CONTINUED)

11

CONTINUED:

11

FRANKIE JR.

What is it?

\*

\*

MAURA

Cylinders with stacked metal  
containers, and a circuit board.

There's some wiring and...

\*

\*

Maura's expression changes from fear to curiosity. She looks  
at her right hand. It covers the last three letters of a  
GREEK word. She reads out loud the two she can see.

\*

(CONTINUED)

MAURA (CONT'D)

"Kappa. Alpha..." Oh, no...

FRANKIE JR.

What? What is it?

MAURA

If the Greek letters under those stamps are "Phi, Iota, Sigma," I think I know what's inside the package.

\*  
\*

FRANKIE JR.

You do?

\*

MAURA

"Kaphis."  
(off his look)  
Coffee. I ordered it.

\*  
\*  
\*

FRANKIE JR.

You ordered it from Cyprus?

\*

MAURA

No? From Amazon.

\*

Frankie and the Bomb Tech exchange a look that says, "You gotta be fucking kidding me."

\*

MAURA (CONT'D)

(sheepish)

They sent me an email months ago from Missouri, saying it was back-ordered but they'd look for a supplier. I forgot about it. They must've fulfilled my order from a company in Cyprus.

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

FRANKIE JR.

(re: X-Ray)

That looks like a circuit board and that's a wire.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

MAURA

I ordered a coffee machine, too. That's probably the "click" we heard.

\*  
\*  
\*

FRANKIE JR.

The "on-off" switch.

BOMB TECH

This isn't an explosive device.

\*  
\*

11

CONTINUED: (3)

11

He sets down the X-Ray machine on the counter and takes a KNIFE from his tool pouch. He carefully SLICES open the bottom of the box. Dozens of loose COFFEE PODS, packed around a COFFEE MACHINE, spill out, CLINK on the floor.

\*  
\*

FRANKIE JR.

How much coffee did you buy?

\*

MAURA

A lot?

As Maura's phone BUZZES with an incoming text from the Incident Commander, the Bomb Tech nods.

\*

BOMB TECH

You can let go now.

\*

She lets go. So does Frankie.

\*

MAURA

Sorry for the trouble.

\*  
\*

FRANKIE JR.

It's okay...it's something I'm not ever going to forget.

\*  
\*

OFF MAURA...

\*

12

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

12

The Autopsy Room has been sealed per HAZMAT protocol. Chef Holden's body is on an autopsy table. The Y-incision has been done. Maura is examining his HEART on a cutting board.

Maura wears a HAZMAT suit and has an EARPIECE in to communicate with the Command Center.

SENIOR CRIMINALIST SUSIE CHANG and a few ND TECHS, all in HAZMAT suits, work on the Chef's contaminated clothing and shoes in an AD-HOC Crime Lab set-up on METAL TABLES.

MAURA

(into small mic)

His blood work showed he was suffering from Hypoxemia with Hypercapnia. That confirms what I'm seeing in his otherwise healthy heart.

13

**INT. MEDICAL EXAMINER'S OFFICE - MAURA'S OFFICE - DAY 1  
(INTERCUT)**

13

HAZMAT has set up a mini-command center. Jane talks to Maura on a HEADSET. Capt. Green and two ND Firefighters work on computers. Jane and Maura are talking in code about both the victim -- and Maura and Frankie.

(CONTINUED)

JANE

Yes, I noticed something strange about his otherwise healthy heart, too.

MAURA

Cause of death was cardiac arrest brought on by respiratory failure.

JANE

Did he know he was nose to nose with such a dangerous toxin, and it might have a disastrous outcome for all who knew him?

\*

MAURA

He was helping me relieve an uncomfortable sensation.

\*

JANE

That's not what it looked like to me.

MAURA

Well that's what it was...Are we on speaker?

\*

CAPT. GREEN

If you're talking about Coffee-pod-gate and your brother playing Twister with the Medical Examiner, everybody already knows.

\*

MAURA

I had Pruritis!

JANE

(to Capt. Green)

That's Maura's fancy way of saying she had an itch.

MAURA

Yes. Pruritis in the situation I was in could only be relieved by scratching.

\*

\*

\*

JANE

Uh-huh.

\*

\*

13

CONTINUED: (2)

13

MAURA

Based on the patterning of acute urticaria, cyanosis, cardiac arrest and the odor I detected, I had Susie test for organophosphates on his skin.

Susie finishes using the Gas Chromatography MASS SPECTROMETER.

SUSIE

I think I've got it. It's Dichlorvos. [DIE-KLOR-VOSS]

JANE

What's "Dichlorvos"? [DIE-KLOR-VOSS]

MAURA

A common organophosphate, used as an insecticide. It's a neurotoxin.

JANE

Bug spray?

MAURA

I can't confirm it was a spray.  
(looks at G.C.M.S. screen)  
But I can confirm that's what killed him.

\*

(to Susie)

Do you have results from the G.C.M.S. on his clothing?

SUSIE

Yes.

(re: three PRINT-OUTS)

Traces of it on his pants and shoes. But the chef's coat he had on was saturated with it.

\*

\*

CAPT. GREEN

(re: screen with LIVE FEED  
from Food Truck)

The HAZMAT Team is still processing the truck. I'll have everything field-tested.

JANE

I'll let CSRU know to look for it in Chef Holden's home, car and restaurant.

14

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

14

Frost and Korsak work on the case. Clear board has PHOTOS of the food truck, Chef Holden's body and professional headshots of him for "CHEF HOLDEN FOODS," plus the promotional shot of Holden, Reed and Dalia with their medals around their necks.

Frost snacks on a bowl of GREEN GRAPES.

FROST

Pretty ironic that someone dosed Chef Holden with insecticide.

KORSAK

Why ironic?

FROST

He was all about organic food, no insecticides, no G.M.O. in anything he served --

Korsak is about to take a bite of a big COOKIE.

KORSAK

What's a G.M.O.?

FROST

What you're about to put in your mouth: Genetically Modified Organisms.

Maura enters as Korsak stares at the cookie.

KORSAK

(to Maura)

Is it safe to eat?

MAURA

It's unclear. The European Union banned it. So have dozens of other countries. There have been no long-term safety studies in the U.S.

KORSAK

So, I shouldn't eat the cookie?

MAURA

Some scientists think there is a correlation between G.M.O.s and rates of ADHD, asthma, allergies and other illnesses.

Korsak takes a bite. Frost stares.

(CONTINUED)



KORSAK

What? I'm too old for ADHD.

MAURA

Where's Jane?

FROST

She and Frankie went into the Break Room.

Frost pulls a photo of Chef Holden on the ground from the clear board.

FROST (CONT'D)

Any idea how that much Dichlorvos got on the chef's coat? Wouldn't it have to be practically soaked in the stuff to kill a grown man?

MAURA

Yes.

As Korsak pulls out a CAN of RAID-LIKE insecticide from the coffee credenza --

KORSAK

Stuff's everywhere. It's easy to get.

FROST

(pissed)

You put that bug spray near food?

KORSAK

Oh, you like roaches with your coffee?

\*  
\*

FROST

Could you please tell him that bug spray is bad for him?

MAURA

You probably shouldn't keep it near food sources, Sergeant.

KORSAK

Sorry. Any way to track the insecticide on his chef's coat?

\*

MAURA

(no)

The Dichlorvos used to kill the victim is the same chemical structure in every insecticide.

14

CONTINUED: (2)

14

FROST

So we start by figuring out who wanted Holden dead.

15

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

15

Jane and Frankie are in the middle of a heavy conversation.

FRANKIE JR.

You're ridiculous. Nothing is going on. And even if it was, how would it be your business?

JANE

She's my best friend, and we all work with her.

FRANKIE JR.

So?

JANE

So you don't mess around with people you work with.

FRANKIE JR.

Really? So when you slept with Martinez, that was okay?

JANE

(softens)

That was seven years ago. And no, it wasn't okay. It caused a lot of problems.

FRANKIE JR.

(sincere)

Jane, I'm asking you -- please. Leave it alone.

A beat. Then --

JANE

Do you like her that much?

FRANKIE JR.

(an admission)

I've liked her for a long time. And when I thought we both might get blown up, I didn't really want to let go of her hands.

JANE

Is it possible that a high-stress situation got you thinking this is more than it is?

(CONTINUED)

15

CONTINUED:

15

FRANKIE JR.

No.

\*

OFF JANE...OKAY, THAT'S A PROBLEM...

\*

16

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

16

Jane enters as Korsak and Frost get ready to leave.

KORSAK

Insecticide was all over his chef's coat.

JANE

Who had access?

\*

FROST

Not sure. We're about to head over to his restaurant and talk to the two chefs who were with him when he died.

JANE

What do we know about Holden?

KORSAK

No family, no girlfriend. Guy liked to work.

JANE

How about the other two chefs? Maura said they were contestants on "America's Best Chef."

Frost clicks a link to show her a CLIP of the finale. He and Korsak have already seen it.

INSERT: Dalia, Holden and Reed stand in a row in front of their finale DISHES as they await the judges' decision. Two ND judges and HEAD CHEF NICO sit at a table and face them.

CHEF NICO (ON MONITOR)

Dalia, tell us about your finale dish.

(CONTINUED)

DALIA (ON MONITOR)

Well, I made seared Sweet Bay scallops with horseradish beurre blanc, and grilled kale and fig with a port wine reduction sauce.

FROST

Man, that looks so good.

CHEF NICO (ON MONITOR)

Reed, tells us about yours.

REED (ON MONITOR)

I love comfort food, so here's my twist: Fricassee of sweetbreads and oyster mushrooms with mashed sunchokes.

KORSAK

Nothin' comforting about fricasseed sweetbreads and sunchokes, you ask me.

CHEF NICO (ON MONITOR)

Holden, tell us about yours.

HOLDEN (ON MONITOR)

I've made a deconstructed Pheasant Normandy using hearts of palm, with onions, apples, peppercorn and apple brandy au jus.

\*

CHEF NICO (ON MONITOR)

This was a tough one for us.

JANE

Not tough for me -- I'd send 'em all home and order a pizza.

Chef Nico approaches with three MEDALS: gold, silver, bronze.

CHEF NICO (ON MONITOR)

Dalia, congratulations. You are America's third-best chef. We loved your witty, saporific take on French Nouvelle Cuisine.

JANE

No wonder Maura likes this show. No one says "Awesome."

CHEF NICO (ON MONITOR)

Reed -- you are America's second-best chef, but we loved your secret sauce. Congratulations! That means Chef Holden is America's Best Chef!

Video PLAYS of Dalia and Reed hugging and congratulating Holden.

JANE

So they lose to Holden, but end up working for him.

FROST

Yeah. Holden won \$150,000 to start his restaurant. \*

(as he calls up Holden's WEBSITE)

He and Dalia opened Chef Holden's Farm to Table. \*

Frost looks longingly at the CHEF HOLDEN'S FARM TO TABLE website.

FROST (CONT'D)

You've got to be a celebrity to get in. It's a five-star restaurant.

(reads from review)

"Chef Holden's palate is unrivaled. The organic French Farm-style menu is rife with amusing, inventive dishes --" \*

JANE

Frost --

FROST

(reads)

"Like a playful take on mint-and-coconut soup --"

JANE

Frost.

(then)

What about Reed? What's his story?

KORSAK

(re: NOTEBOOK)

Reed couldn't get any traction. Found himself back at a hotel chain, until Holden gave him the food truck to run.

JANE

Any indication Dalia or Reed weren't getting along with Holden?

As Frost calls up Dalia's FACEBOOK-like page --

(CONTINUED)

FROST

Wait 'til you see this.

INSERT: various PHOTOS of Dalia and Holden from the show. They are clearly a couple: kissing, holding hands, tasting each others' food.

JANE

Holden and Dalia were a couple?

FROST

Yeah. They broke up a few months after the show ended, when Holden got really famous.

KORSAK

He was a handsome, charismatic guy.

Frost pulls up a TWEET-like posting from Dalia.

FROST

Found this, too. Dalia posted it.

JANE

(reads)

"End-of-romance-rage makes me want to put a cockroach in his food."

(looks at Korsak and

Frost)

Maybe ex-boyfriend Holden turned into the cockroach.

KORSAK

And Dalia decided to exterminate him...

OFF THE THREE OF THEM AS THEY TRADE LOOKS...

**END OF ACT THREE**

\*  
\*

ACT FOUR

17

**INT. CHEF HOLDEN'S FARM TO TABLE RESTAURANT - DAY 1**

17

An intimate French farm-style restaurant. Jane and Frost sit at one of the tables and talk to Dalia and Reed. The restaurant is closed. Dalia has been crying. She has Holden's COMPUTER, open to his screen-saver, on a community table.

DALIA

Yeah, we broke up. But we stayed friends. We had a business to run.

JANE

We'll need to take his computer.

REED

(but...)

It's got all the records for the restaurant and the truck.

KORSAK

We'll get it back to you. Did you have any employees who might've had an issue with their boss?

REED

No way. You couldn't not like the guy.

(tears up)

I lost to him, but he still became my best friend.

DALIA

He was super cool and super generous to everyone. He had a moral compass like I've never seen. We all wanted to be like him.

REED

Even when he was offered millions for his company, he wouldn't sell out. I mean, who does that?

JANE

Any companies who didn't like having to take no for an answer?

DALIA

(thinks, then)

The only one I can think of is Copley [COP-LEE] Square Foods. They kept trying to schedule a meeting with him.

(CONTINUED)

17

CONTINUED:

17

FROST

Copley [COP-LEE] Square Foods is the biggest contributor to the anti-G.M.O. labeling lobby.

JANE

(thinking)

And Chef Holden was an anti-G.M.O. activist.

\*  
\*

DALIA

He got everybody on board with environmental issues. He even spent his own money to lease us all green cars.

\*  
\*  
\*

REED

He even got me to use environmentally friendly wax on my car.

\*  
\*  
\*

FROST

Where did he keep his chef's coat?

DALIA

Which one?

JANE

(surprised)

How many did he have?

REED

Dozens. He changed three or four times a night. Couldn't cook unless he had on a clean coat. That was his lucky charm.

\*  
\*

DALIA

He had them everywhere: home, car, truck, here.

\*  
\*

JANE

Show us the ones here.

\*

As Dalia gets up and walks them to a closet, Jane's phone BUZZES with a call. She steps away to take it.

\*

JANE (CONT'D)

Hey, Maura.



18

**INT. MEDICAL EXAMINER'S OFFICE - MAURA'S OFFICE - DAY 1  
(INTERCUT)**

18

Maura is at her desk, looking at Chef Holden's MEDICAL RECORDS on her computer. The command center is still in place, as is the sealed-off Autopsy Room.

MAURA

Jane, I found something odd. I couldn't understand why Chef Holden couldn't detect the odor of the Dichlorvos. I'm looking at medical records from an E.R. visit six months ago. His olfactory nerve was severed in a car accident.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

JANE

Isn't that connected to his ability to taste?

MAURA

Yes. How would he get a five-star review after he'd lost his ability to taste?

\*  
\*

JANE

I don't think he did. I think someone tasted for him.

\*  
\*  
\*

OFF JANE, looking at Dalia.

19

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

19

Jane and Frost face Dalia, now red-eyed.

DALIA

No one could know he wasn't the chef behind the restaurant, behind "Chef Holden Foods." He was the name. Holden was the brand.

JANE

And you, a classically trained chef, had to become his tasting beard.

DALIA

If you want to put it that way, I guess.

JANE

That must've been tough.

(CONTINUED)

DALIA  
It wasn't ideal.

Frost opens a FOLDER, pulls out an ACCIDENT REPORT.

FROST  
You were driving the car that  
injured his olfactory nerve,  
weren't you?

Dalia nods, her eyes welling with grief and remorse.

JANE  
You stayed and cooked and built his  
restaurant because you felt  
responsible for his injury.

DALIA  
I was responsible.

FROST  
Was the crash deliberate?

She doesn't answer. Jane pulls out a PRINT of Dalia's tweet.

JANE  
You called it, "End-of-romance-  
rage..." You sent this right before  
the crash, didn't you?

DALIA  
Yeah. I was angry. He broke up with  
me -- and then asked for a ride  
home. He said it wasn't working for  
us as a couple because of the  
restaurant. \*

JANE  
And when he didn't die in a car  
crash, did you poison him?

DALIA  
No. Poison him? Is that what  
happened?  
(searches their faces) \*  
I loved him. I chose to stay and  
help him at the restaurant.

JANE  
After he dumped you?

Jane and Frost trade a dubious look. She catches it, tears  
filling her eyes.

19

CONTINUED: (2)

19

DALIA

I had to make peace with just being near him. That had to be enough.

\*

OFF JANE AND FROST...

20

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

20

Jane and Frost return. Korsak is with Frankie.

JANE

We had to let Dalia go. We don't have anything to tie her to the poison that killed Holden.

FRANKIE JR.

I've been tracking his chef coats.

Frankie holds up an eco-friendly "NATURALLY CLEAN & BRIGHT" cleaning bag with 10 of Holden's chefs coats inside.

FRANKIE JR. (CONT'D)

They delivered a fresh supply of coats to Holden at his restaurant three times a week.

\*

\*

KORSAK

So far, nothing in his restaurant, home or car shows any traces of Dichlorvos.

Frost starts going through Holden's computer.

FROST

I'll go through all of the files on his computer. I ran his cellphone records earlier. Every number he called was business-related.

KORSAK

All he did was work. We should look into those business relationships. Find out which ones were unhappy.

Jane looks at the cleaning bag.

JANE

What about at the eco-friendly dry cleaners? Any sign of bug spray?

FRANKIE JR.

CSRU went through the whole place. They only use natural insecticides: garlic, onions and cloves.

(CONTINUED)

20

CONTINUED:

20

FROST

HAZMAT Incident Commander said they found no sign of any insecticides in the food truck, so they've released it.

JANE

So the only thing contaminated was a chef's coat -- that only Holden would ever wear.

\*  
\*

21

**INT. MEDICAL EXAMINER'S OFFICE - CRIME LAB - NIGHT 1**

21

Jane finds Maura testing two bottles of Chef Holden's Secret Sauce; they are two shades of RED -- lighter and darker.

JANE

What're you doing?

MAURA

I was thinking about Chef Holden's inability to smell the organophosphate on his chef coat. It's a subtle smell, but I could smell it.

JANE

You could smell a fart in New Hampshire, Maura.

MAURA

Look at these two bottles of his secret sauce.

Maura holds them up to the light. One bottle is DARKER than the other.

JANE

That one is darker.

MAURA

Yes. It is. Now taste them.

\*

JANE

Taste them? We're in the Crime Lab. It's not very appetizing.

\*

Maura grabs Jane's hand, dabs a drop of sauce on her finger.

MAURA

Just taste it.

Jane licks her finger.

(CONTINUED)

21

CONTINUED:

21

JANE

Um. It's good.

MAURA

Now, try this one.

Maura dabs a drop from the second bottle onto Jane's finger.

JANE

(tastes it)

It tastes the same.

MAURA

If you're not a super taster, it does.

JANE

I think I've just been insulted.

Maura calls up a DNA PROFILE of SAFFRON.

MAURA

I did DNA sequencing. You know what the secret ingredient is in Chef Holden's secret sauce?

JANE

Ketchup?

MAURA

No. Saffron.  
(holds up a bottle)  
This sauce is \$49 a bottle.

JANE

What? For hot sauce?

MAURA

Saffron is \$5,000 a pound.

JANE

That's not possible.

MAURA

It takes up to 500 flowers to make one gram of saffron. Which could explain why --  
(picks up second bottle)  
He started to use genetically modified saffron, which is only \$10 a pound.

\*

JANE

He was against using G.M.O.s...

(CONTINUED)

21

CONTINUED: (2)

21

They trade a look, perplexed by this.

JANE (CONT'D)  
C'mon, let's go eat. I'm starving.

Jane grabs a bottle as they head out. Maura gives her a look. \*

JANE (CONT'D)  
What? You keep telling me to eat \*  
more greens. This will disguise the \*  
taste of brussel sprouts. \*

22

**INT. DIRTY ROBBER - BOOTH - NIGHT 1**

22

Tommy and Frankie sit in a booth. Both have WATER, sweet potato FRIES, CHICKEN BURGERS and KALE SALAD.

TOMMY  
I liked this place better when they  
covered everything in salt and  
grease.

FRANKIE JR.  
(a near blurt)  
I think I like Maura.

Tommy does a SPIT-TAKE with his water.

TOMMY  
You can't like Maura!

FRANKIE JR.  
Why not?

TOMMY  
Because it's Maura, that's why.

FRANKIE JR.  
You did.

TOMMY  
Yeah. She's hot and smart and has a  
great ass. But she's like our  
sister, Frankie.

FRANKIE JR.  
She didn't feel like my sister when  
I had my hands on her.

TOMMY  
Whoa, whoa. Stop, dude.

FRANKIE JR.  
What? Why would it be so terrible?

(CONTINUED)

TOMMY

Because.

FRANKIE JR.

Because why?

TOMMY

Promise you won't hit me?

FRANKIE JR.

Depends on what you say next.

TOMMY

Because you and Maura don't match.

Frankie is stung; doesn't see Jane and Maura behind him. Jane carries the bottle of hot sauce.

JANE

Hey, guys.

As Frankie gets up, Tommy moves over and Jane and Maura sit --

FRANKIE JR.

Hey, Jane, Hey, Maura. I was just headed out.

MAURA

Hey, Frankie. Hello, Tommy.

\*

JANE

You get anything else on Holden's chef coats?

FRANKIE JR.

Figure we rounded up all of them. Got a total of 31.

JANE

So who sprayed number 32?

Jane helps herself to one of Tommy's fries.

TOMMY

Hey, get your own.

Charlie has entered, sees Frankie.

CHARLIE

Hi, Frankie.

\*

FRANKIE JR.

Hey, Charlie. I owe you a beer.

CHARLIE

You do? Okay, cool. Come on, then.

FRANKIE JR.

G'night, everybody.

\*  
\*

MAURA

Frankie?

FRANKIE JR.

Yeah?

\*

MAURA

Thanks for holding my *hands*, today.

FRANKIE JR.

Any time.

He smiles. She smiles. They hold each other's look just a beat too long as Jane and Tommy trade a look of their own.

FRANKIE JR. (CONT'D)

See you tomorrow.

Frankie heads to Charlie, who is at the bar. Tommy stares at Charlie, thoughtful. Then, turns back to Jane and Maura.

TOMMY

I'm glad I checked out that cop's ass this morning.

JANE

Excuse me?

TOMMY

Made me realize I really want to be married to Lydia.

MAURA

That's very sweet, Tommy.

He pulls out a small VELVET BOX and shows them a tacky RING: a big Amethyst stone surrounded by tiny diamonds.

TOMMY

I got her a ring.

MAURA

An Amethyst. What a lovely color.



JANE

It's really pretty, Tommy.

TOMMY

Yeah, awesome, right? And un-traditional 'cause Lydia likes purple.

(as he gets up; excited)

I'm gonna go show Ma.

JANE

She'll be thrilled.

He takes off. Jane looks at Maura, who now looks pensive.

JANE (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

MAURA

I don't like how I'm feeling. It lacks integrity.

JANE

I'm lost.

MAURA

Tommy was so excited to go share his news with his mom. It makes me jealous. I always wanted that kind of relationship with my mother.

JANE

Constance isn't warm and fuzzy but I think she loves you, Maura. Frankly, I wanted a mother who wasn't always up in my business.

MAURA

I knew I was adopted from the time I could talk. When I was little, and I felt lonely, I'd think, some day, my 'real' mother is going to show up...

Jane looks at Maura, then looks away.

JANE

Hope came to see me today.

MAURA

What? Why didn't you tell me?

JANE

Hmmm...what was I doing today? Oh, yeah: stripping in a HAZMAT shower, watching you and Frankie rub noses while I was worried about a bomb going off...hmmm what else...

\*

MAURA

Why did she come to see you?

JANE

I think she's trying to make amends.

MAURA

She doesn't need to. I'm over it.

JANE

No, you're not. You'll never be "over" it, and you shouldn't be.

MAURA

What are you saying?

JANE

I'm saying, she knows I don't like her, but she swallowed her pride and came anyway.

MAURA

What more does she want? I talk to her. I emailed her today.

JANE

You talk to her the way you talk to that neighbor who over-waters your roses.

MAURA

They're on my property. She needs to turn off her sprinklers. Why would you be Hope's advocate?

JANE

I'm **your** advocate, Maura.

MAURA

Now **I'm** lost.

JANE

Admit it; it bums you out.  
(off Maura's silence)

22

CONTINUED: (5)

22

JANE (CONT'D)

Nobody is going to judge you if you  
change your mind about her.

OFF JANE AND MAURA.

**END OF ACT FOUR**

ACT FIVE

23 **EXT. BOSTON - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT TO DAY TRANSITION** 23  
 24 **OMITTED** 24 \*  
 25 **INT. MEDICAL EXAMINER'S OFFICE - MAURA'S OFFICE - DAY 2** 25 \*

Maura works at her computer. She doesn't see Frankie enter.

FRANKIE JR.

Hey.

MAURA

Frankie.

She gestures to the new coffee machine and mound of coffee pods.

MAURA (CONT'D)

Would you like to try the coffee?

FRANKIE JR. \*

Yeah, sure.

MAURA

I feel a little ridiculous.

FRANKIE JR.

Why? You did the right thing.  
 Everything about that package was  
 suspicious. It could easily have  
 been a bomb.

MAURA

But it wasn't. Sometimes, we think  
 something is more than it is.

He stares at her. Does she mean...him?

FRANKIE JR.

You know what? I don't really have  
 time for coffee. Thanks, though.  
 Just making sure you're okay.

MAURA

Frankie, don't go.

FRANKIE JR.

I'll see you around.

OFF MAURA, not sure how she feels now...

26

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

26 \*

They've been going through records for awhile. Jane is looking through Holden's PAYROLL RECORDS on her computer as Frost looks at his computer and Korsak goes through PAPERS.

FROST

You waste a lot of paper, making me print out all of Holden's records.

\*  
\*  
\*

KORSAK

You do it your way, I'll do it my way.

\*  
\*  
\*

Suddenly, Jane sits up straight in her chair.

JANE

Why would Holden pay off a gangbanger?

KORSAK

What do you mean?

JANE

Shabazz Jones.

(as Frost looks him up)

I recognize his name. He's in the Huntington Avenue Raiders.

Jane puts her finger on her screen to show Korsak.

(CONTINUED)

26

CONTINUED:

26

JANE (CONT'D)

See that? Under "Truck Security."  
600 bucks a week going to Shabazz.

FROST

He's on parole for assault and  
battery...

JANE

Who did he go after?

FROST

A food truck owner.

KORSAK

Shabazz was shaking down Holden's  
food truck.

JANE

Maybe Holden got tired of paying.

27

**EXT. STREET NEAR COPLEY SQUARE PLAZA - CURBSIDE - DAY 2**

27

A Korean Barbecue truck, KIM'S CHI, is busy with mostly WHITE  
COLLAR workers from Copley Square Plaza getting lunch.

A few people waiting in line give the guy at the truck's  
window a wide berth: meet SHABAZZ JONES, 20s, serious  
gangbanger. Shabazz has reached in through the window and  
GRABBED the Korean Proprietor by the collar.

SHABAZZ

How many times have I told you,  
this isn't your spot. You can't  
park here.

The truck owner hands Shabazz a PLATE of food.

JANE

(low to Frost)  
That smells so good.

SHABAZZ

Okay, now get out of here.

Jane and Frost are right behind him.

JANE

You can't be touching people,  
Shabazz.

SHABAZZ

I know all the trucks around here.  
Get you a lifetime of free food.

(CONTINUED)

27

CONTINUED:

27

JANE

That's okay. Brought my wallet.

Jane steps up to the truck window, hands the owner \$10.

JANE (CONT'D)

This should cover the food he stole.

FROST

(takes food)

Gimme that.

SHABAZZ

That's my order!

JANE

Nah. You ordered one assault and battery and two briberies.

28

**EXT. STREET NEAR COPLEY SQUARE PLAZA - CURBSIDE - DAY 2**

28

Jane and Frost interrogate Shabazz. He's not cuffed. Jane and Frost eat his food.

JANE

You were threatening the owner of that truck. You told him he couldn't park there because he wouldn't pay you, that right?

SHABAZZ

I don't like his pulled pork.

JANE

I do. What about you, Frost?

FROST

Delicious.

Frost holds up his tablet with Shabazz's B.O.P.

FROST (CONT'D)

I see here you like to beat up food truck owners. You were arrested for hitting the owner of Chubby Chocolate Treats with a tire iron.

SHABAZZ

We got into a little scuffle, yeah.

JANE

So you traded in your tire iron for some bug spray?

(CONTINUED)

Shabazz looks from Jane to Frost, genuinely confused.

SHABAZZ

Some who? What the hell she talking about?

FROST

Chef Holden. He got tired of paying your rent?

SHABAZZ

That was my only steady gig.

JANE

Dumb to kill him then.

SHABAZZ

Why would I kill him? I was on his payroll.

JANE

Yeah, we know. Why do you think you're here?

SHABAZZ

Hey, I wasn't shaking him down, if that's what you think. I provided a service. I mean, on the payroll. Talk to my man, Reed.

\*  
\*

FROST

Reed Bennet, the guy who ran the Chef Holden's Bowl truck?

SHABAZZ

That's the one.

JANE

Why would he pay you?

SHABAZZ

He needed me. I held his space for the truck every day.

FROST

\$600 bucks to do that?

SHABAZZ

Yeah, that -- and keep my homies away from the truck during prime business hours. The suits don't like the Gangstas.

(insulted by this idea)

Gangsta can't be foodies? Come on, man. I got a palate.

(CONTINUED)



28

CONTINUED: (2)

28

Now Jane and Frost trade confused looks.

JANE

Wait, go back. "Prime business hours"?

SHABAZZ

Yeah, when all the suits were hungry. Reed said he was trying to hook a whale or somethin'.

FROST

What does that mean?

SHABAZZ

Hell if I know.

Jane's phone BUZZES a text.

JANE

(to Frost)

It's Maura. Book him for assault and battery.

SHABAZZ

(to Frost)

You don't want to do that.

FROST

Yeah, I do.

\*

A28

**OMITTED**

A28

29

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

29

Jane, Korsak and Frost. A mugshot of Shabazz on one monitor, 3-shot publicity still of Holden, Dalia and Reed on another.

\*

\*

JANE

Shabazz said Reed paid him to make sure the "suits" had access to the food truck. The suits...the food suits, maybe?

FROST

Copley [COP-LEE] Square Foods is right near where Reed parked that truck.

JANE

Dalia said Copley Foods kept trying to set a meeting with Chef Holden.

\*

\*

KORSAK

Go onto their website, Frost

(CONTINUED)

29

CONTINUED:

29

As Frost bangs keys, Maura enters with secret sauce. \*

JANE

What's up?

MAURA

(holds up bottle) \*

You left this on the table last  
night. I found it in my bag. \*

They exchange a look; something is bothering Maura. Maura turns away, looks right at the photo of the three Chefs.

MAURA (CONT'D)

Hmmm. Research about Olympic medalists is curious. Who would you guess is least happy? Gold, silver or bronze? \*

KORSAK

Bronze. You finished third.

Frost hits a key. Copley Square Foods Website POPS up.

MAURA

No, bronze medalists are the happiest. They felt fortunate to get a medal. The least satisfied are the ones who finish second. \*

Jane looks at the Copley Square Foods Website.

JANE

(reads slogan)

"Healthy food, any time." \*

KORSAK

Hey, that's the company that made my G.M.O. cookie.

Jane looks stares at the photo of the chefs.

JANE

Frost, pull up the finale of "America's Best Chef."

Frost does it.

(CONTINUED)

INSERT: AMERICA'S BEST CHEF plays.

CHEF NICO (ON MONITOR)

Reed -- you are America's second-best chef, but we loved your secret sauce.

Video PLAYS of Dalia and Reed congratulating Holden.

JANE

"But we loved your secret sauce."

Jane picks up the bottle of secret sauce.

JANE (CONT'D)

Chef Holden was adamantly opposed to G.M.O.s in his food. So why would he allow a product with his name on it to have genetically modified saffron in it?

MAURA

It does seem odd.

JANE

He couldn't taste anymore. He wouldn't know the difference if one of his employees changed the ingredients. Frost, did you find any employment contracts on Holden's computer?

\*

FROST

Yeah, right here.

JANE

Pull up Reed Bennet's contract.

\*

As Frost pulls up an EMPLOYMENT CONTRACT on another screen--

KORSAK

You think second-place finisher Reed killed Holden over the sauce?

FROST

Got Reed's Employment Contract. Man, Holden was generous. Reed kept the rights to his secret sauce.

\*

MAURA

Look at the "Restrictions" section. "Your secret sauce must remain G.M.O.-free in order to carry the Chef Holden Foods brand name."

\*  
\*  
\*

JANE

Maybe Reed wanted to sell the sauce to Copley Foods, but he'd never get Holden to agree because their products use G.M.O.s.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

KORSAK

They're a mass-manufacturer. They sell huge volumes of food products at low prices.

\*  
  
\*

MAURA

Why would they want to market a specialty sauce with an expensive ingredient like saffron?

\*  
\*

JANE

They wouldn't. Unless they could make a cheaper sauce, while getting people to make the association between their "healthy food, any time" with foodie hero, Chef Holden.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Korsak has been reading through Reed's Employment Contract on the monitor. He sees something.

\*

KORSAK

Listen to this clause Holden put in Reed's contract:

\*  
\*

(re: Employment Contract)

"In the event of my death, I leave the food truck and secret sauce to Reed Bennet to manage as he sees fit."

\*  
\*

JANE

"As he sees fit..." So with Holden out of the picture, Reed had control.

\*

Under which, Maura gets a TEXT from Susie.

MAURA

I'm not sure if this helps, but Susie just found something else on the chef's coat: environmentally friendly car wax.

JANE

Oh, yeah. That helps, Maura.

**END OF ACT FIVE**

ACT SIX

30

**INT. COPLEY SQUARE FOODS GARAGE - V.I.P. PARKING - DAY 2**

30

A "green" car pulls into a "V.I.P. VISITOR" spot. Reed gets out. He's surprised to see Jane, Korsak and Maura. \*

JANE

Hey, Chef.

REED

Hello. Do you have something on Chef Holden's death?

Jane has a WARRANT. Korsak has a LUMI-LIGHT KIT. Maura has a FIELD TESTING KIT. \*

KORSAK

Yeah. We'll have more, once we look at your car. \*

REED

Why would you look at my car? \*

Jane hands Reed the warrant as Maura prepares her test kit. Korsak sets the Lumi-Light down and heads to the trunk. \*

JANE

Chef Holden's face was everywhere, and you were stuck slinging quinoa out of a food truck. Smart to turn the suits at Copley on to your secret sauce. You going inside to sign the contract? \*

REED

What contract? I'm meeting them out of courtesy. You heard Dalia say they wanted to meet Chef Holden. \*

Korsak has moved to the back of the car to open the trunk. \*

KORSAK

You've had a lot of courtesy meetings. The visitor parking data-log recorded six visits in the last six months. \*

Korsak has the trunk open, he lifts out a BOX of Chef Holden's Secret Sauce. \*

KORSAK (CONT'D)

These the ones with the G.M.O. saffron? \*

(CONTINUED)

30

CONTINUED:

30

REED

There's no G.M.O. in our stuff.

\*  
\*

JANE

That's not what Dr. Isles found.

\*  
\*

Korsak picks up the Lumi-Light.

\*

MAURA

The DNA profile was conclusive in the bottle I tested: it contained genetically modified saffron.

\*  
\*  
\*

JANE

Saved a pile of money, Reed, paying ten bucks an ounce instead of five grand. And you almost had a deal; if you'd just been able to deliver Chef Holden.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

KORSAK

But that was never going to happen. He wouldn't sell out. "Hell, no to G.M.O."

\*  
\*  
\*

As Korsak "lumi-lights" the hood, Reed takes a protective step toward his car.

\*  
\*

JANE

Stand back. Hate for you to inhale bug spray.

\*

A FAINT OUTLINE of a chef's coat is visible.

\*

KORSAK

Did you lay it over your hood and spray it right here, Reed?

Maura finishes her field-test for Dichlorvos.

\*

MAURA

It's positive for Dichlorvos.

(CONTINUED)

30

CONTINUED: (2)

30

REED

He couldn't even taste anymore. I let him sample the stuff with G.M.O. saffron in it. He said it was great.

JANE

Is that when you decided to kill him? Hell of an opportunity. Test your product, get the suits on board, then kill the man, but keep the brand.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

REED

Dalia and I were the real chefs. But he got all the credit. He was the "celebrity chef" with the pretty face and the noble cause. I was the runner-up. I should've won. If I had, none of this would've happened.

\*

Jane, Korsak and Maura share disgusted looks.

JANE

Think about that when you're working in a prison kitchen.

\*

31

**INT. MAURA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN / FOYER - NIGHT 2**

31

Jane and Maura enter from a long day, head to the kitchen to find Angela at the counter, going over wedding plans. She has a WEDDING PLANNER book and three different WEDDING CAKE SAMPLES. SMALL CAKES: chocolate, lemon and a pink cake.

MAURA

What's remarkable about saffron is everyone's palate experiences it differently.

\*

JANE

Wonder what'll happen to Chef Holden Foods now.

MAURA

Dalia will keep it going.

JANE

That makes me feel a little better.

ANGELA

Hello, girls. Try these cakes.

JANE

Wedding cakes? Lydia said, "yes"?

(CONTINUED)

31

CONTINUED:

31

ANGELA

Tommy hasn't asked her yet. I'm  
just getting a head start.

\*

MAURA

(tries lemon)  
Tart, with a crisp, acidic, adult  
finish.

JANE

Stop, Maura.

There's a KNOCK on the door as Maura looks at the pink cake.

\*

MAURA

Can you get that?

Maura doesn't notice a slice has been cut out of it.

\*

MAURA (CONT'D)

Is this one strawberry?

As Angela TURNS the cake to expose the area around the  
missing slice -- brightly colored BUBBLEGUM BALLS --

ANGELA

Bubblegum. Tommy loves that flavor.

The door opens. Jane faces Hope.

\*

HOPE

May I come in?

Jane looks over at Maura, who puts her fork down.

\*

MAURA

(cordial)  
Of course. Is everything okay?

HOPE

No. It isn't.

\*

JANE

Hey, Ma, how about if I help you  
pick a font for the invitations?

ANGELA

A font? I haven't even started on  
invitations.

JANE

Then we'll go fluff the pillows in  
your guest house. Come on.

\*

Jane and Angela start to move toward the back door.

(CONTINUED)



31

CONTINUED: (2)

31

HOPE

Please don't go. I made a decision today. I'm closing my clinics.

\*

MAURA

Why would you close M.E.N.D.?

HOPE

Because I need you to know I'm sorry for what I did. I need to make restitution somehow.

MAURA

By closing clinics that save desperate mothers and children? I don't want that. That doesn't make up for anything.

Jane and Angela instinctively move toward Maura.

HOPE

I want your forgiveness. I want you to accept me, flaws and all.

MAURA

I can't.

HOPE

Please. I want you in my life. You're my daughter.

MAURA

I'm not your daughter.

Hope fights emotion. That hurt. She looks to the other mother in the room. Angela can't help it; she feels for her.

ANGELA

(soft)

Maura, whether you like it or not, you two are related.

\*

HOPE

I've changed, Maura. I wouldn't make those same decisions today. Please give me another chance.

\*

Maura looks over at Jane.

\*

JANE

You never answered my question. Does it bum you out?

\*

\*

\*

Only the two of them know what she means. It's a call-back to the question Maura couldn't answer in the Dirty Robber.

\*

\*

(CONTINUED)

31

CONTINUED: (3)

31

MAURA

Yes.

\*

JANE

Okay. And I meant it: No judging.

\*

A beat as Maura thinks this over. Hope is on pins and needles. Angela can't stand it.

\*

\*

ANGELA

Maura, people can change. Life changes us. Maybe you start over?

\*

MAURA

...there is good research proving the elasticity of the brain.

HOPE

Yes. Yes there is!

MAURA

Start over. Go outside.

HOPE

Outside your house?

JANE

I like this plan.

\*

MAURA

Just outside. Wait there.

\*

Hope walks out. Maura closes the door.

ANGELA

What are you doing?

\*

JANE

Ma, shush.

\*

\*

MAURA

(loud, to closed door)  
Knock on the door.

KNOCK-KNOCK. Maura takes a deep, cleansing breath -- and opens the door to Hope.

MAURA (CONT'D)

Hello, I'm Maura Isles. I'm your biological daughter.

Hope smiles. So do Jane and Angela.

HOPE

Hello, Maura. I've always wanted to know you. I'm your mother.

Angela actually tears up.

(CONTINUED)

31

CONTINUED: (4)

31

ANGELA

Oh, that is so touching.

JANE

Stop. No hugging. You just met.

Hope smiles. So does Maura. Maura pulls out a BOX of Panda Poop Tea (from Ep. 301).

\*

MAURA

Would you like some tea from the Ya'an Sichuan Province?

JANE

Panda Poop Tea, Maura?

HOPE

I can't believe you like that, too.

JANE

Oh, my God.

(as she grabs KEYS)

Okay, I'm going to run out for frozen yogurt. Who wants some?

ANGELA

Get me a chocolate and vanilla swirl.

MAURA

It's awfully late to be eating sugar.

HOPE

That sounds good. I'll have what Angela is having.

MAURA

Fine. Me, too. But don't swirl them.

JANE

Can they touch?

Maura smiles.

MAURA

Yes.

JANE

And no G.M.O., right?

MAURA

Hell, no.

**END OF EPISODE**