FOREY - # 221

"Abby singer"

CARLY - SCENE TWO / ABBY - SCENE ONE (USE FOR BOTH)

SC.

INT. CARLY'S RESTAURANT - KITCHEN - DAY

kitchen is hopping with workers: sous chefs, line cooks, bussers and wait staff. CARLY, 20's, the head chef and a dishard punk rocker, moves from area to area, tasting, stirring, checking the various dishes being prepared.

You need more cilantro. I told you - at least this much - (schoping up a handful

from glass bowl)

- for every ealad.

(moving on)
That looks nice, Carlos. Andrea,
the motion. Looks done to me. I
want the edges soft - You know
What mover mind -

As AEBY, 20's, perky, cute and devoted to her best friend, Carly, comes in, Carly pulls on an oven mitt, shoves by Andrea -

SAME Andrea

> ABBY

Carls, you're not gonna believe who's out there -

CARLY

(pointing)

Hand me that oven mitt there -- no, the blue one.

> ABBY

(handing it off)

Cool. Are these new?

As Carly takes the trays of chocolate mousse-filled Ramekins out of the oven -

CARLY

(to Andrea)

Work on the whipped cream. You can't screw that up. Hopefully.

> ABBY

They feel weird.

CARLY

Silicon. Good up to 500 degrees.

Abby tries one on -

ABBY

Knowing you, you tested it.

CARLY

(to waiter)

Why is that entree sitting?

> ABBY

Did you see the flowers? I got orchids. Just a little bit of peach makes the tables pop -

CARLY

(dipping finger into mousse)

Did you <u>measure</u> the cream of tarter or just guess, Andrea?

Carly dumps the entire tray of two dozen Ramekins into the industrial-sized sink. Abby knows better than to try to stop her, but she shoots a sympathetic look at Andrea -

> ABBY

You've still got time. They pushed their reservation back to eight -

CARLY

Look, I don't care if we're making this for the Secretary of State or the secretary of Lincoln Grammar School. It all has to be perfect -

ABBY

I know. And it will be. Want me to get Dustin? He's good at souffles.

CARLY

Yeah.

(then, sotto)
I'm being kind of a bitch, aren't
T?

> ABBY

No worse than usual.

STOP

CUT TO:

ABBY - SCENE TWO

Ec. 3

INT. ABBY'S ROOM/HOSPITAL - DAY

Abby is awake, but still in bad shape. She's hooked up to IV's, cuts and bruises are evident, and she's still weak, disoriented and shaken by the news she's just heard from Pooth and Brennan.

> ABBY

Mike is dead?

BRENNAN

I'm sorry. It seems you were very lacky.

Abby realizing for the first time how close to death she came herself.

> ABBY

What happened?

BOOTH

We were hoping you could help us with that.

ABBY

I... I just remember leaving the bar... I asked Mike to take me home, because of all the robberies... he was stabbed? You're sure?

BRENNAN

Yes.

Abby tries to keep it together, but it's tough.

BOOTH

What happened when you got in the car?

ABBY

We just drove off. We didn't suspect anything. The guy must have been hiding in the back seat...

BRENNAN

Did you get a look at him?

> ABBY

(shakes her head)
He was wearing a mask.
(MORE)

ABBY (cont'd)

He grabbed Mike. I panicked, tried to get out of the car. He must have hit me, because the next thing I remember is waking up in the trunk. I thought I'd been buried alive. You have any idea what that feels like?

BRENNAN

Actually, I was buried alive in a car just a few months ago, with a colleague. We were able to use the airbag cannister to...

BOOTH

Bones. It was a rhetorical question.

The full reality of what happened sinks in for Abby.

> ABBY

I tried to fight...

BOOTH

It's not your fault.

ABBY

...Did he suffer...?

Dooth looks at Brennan, silencing her.

BRENNAN

(kindly)

It was very quick.

Abby nods. It's a small comfort.

ABBY

The seven of us were planning a vacation together. Once the baby was born...

BOOTH

I'm sorry...

As they sit in silence for a moment -

STOP

CUT TO: