BONES - *221

BEN MICHAELSON"

sc.1

JNT. RESTAURANT/KITCHEN - DAY

ben and Carly stand behind a counter with ingredients and cooking utensils laid out in front of them. There's a video camera on a tripod, filming them. Through the scene, they either address the camera or each other, as appropriate.

SIPPI - elther

DEN

(to camera)

Okay guys, Carly is going to help me teach you how to make french toast using traditional middle eastern bread.

CARLY

For this recipe we use four eggs. Crack your eggs in there.

Pen and Carly crack a four eggs into a mixing bowl. Carly hands Ben a wire whisk.

CARLY

Here, whisk those. I'll get the bread.

Ben shrugs to the camera and starts to use the whisk like a potato masher.

CARLY

We're going to use a pita style bread, that sen tells me is really popular in Agghanistan.

Carly turns around and laughs at Ben's use of the whisk.

CARLY

Looks like you've had some practice.

> BEN

Yeah. I whisk all the time.

CARLY

No. You do it like this. It's small quick movements from the wrist. Like a whammy bar on a guitar.

Carly takes the whisk and uses it correctly.

7 BEN

Why didn't you just say stir it?

CARLY

Because it's not stirring, it's beating. Now you do it.

She hands the bowl back to Ben, then turns to the camera.

CARLY

I like to ad a little bit of cumin in there. Some people add cinnamon, but cinnamon tends to mask flavors. Cumin, on the other hand, enhances the natural playors of the pita bread.

(to Ben)

Okay, that's good. Now take the bread and soak it in there. You don't want it to be sloppy. Right? But you do want it moist.

> BEN

Am I doing it right?

CARLY

You kind of rushed it.

🤊 BEN

Okay, I'll take it real slow. In and out. Like that.

CARLY

It's still a little floppy. (turns to camera) Alright, enough with the sex jokes. Next, just pan fry the bread 'til it's golden on both sides.

> BEN

All right, guys. If I can do it, you can do it. Stick it to 'em.

CUT TO:

2C·S

JNT, FBI - INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

Booth

Booth questions a nervous-looking Ben.

> BEN

You spoke to Captain Gerard? Why didn't you just talk to me?

BOOTH

Your Reserve Unit spent last weekend reviewing survivalist skills, didn't they?

> BEN

Yes. We were each dropped off at isolated locations within Jefferson National Forest, and given rudimentary supply and navigation kits. Our assignment was to -

BOOTH

Basically, you were alone for two days. No one to corroborate your whereabouts.

> BEN

What are you saying?

Booth gets in his face.

воотн

You served two tours in the Middle East, the Captain said you were one of his best men. When I pressed him, he said you would have easily been able to leave your assigned location and return to your rendezvous point, with no one the wiser.

BEN

But I didn't; I followed orders -

BOOTH

See, at first I was wondering: Why break into a house kill one resident and leave the other one alive? Doesn't make sense - unless there was no home invasion.

> BEN

Do you actually think -

BOOTH

You wanted that insurance money. You've killed before - hell, I was in the service, some guys get numb to it -

>_{BEN}

This is insane -

BOOTH

Still, killing your step-father's one thing. You never liked him. Killing your mother's something else.

> BEN

This is ridiculous.

BOOTH

We have your DNA, from the scene. Plus witnesses put you in the neighborhood at the time of the crime.

Ben remains speechless for a moment, then -

> BEN

I want a lawyer.

BOOTH

I'll bet you do.

Off Booth -

SIDP

CUT TO: