

BOOTH

Who knows, Bones? We check it out, okay? Maybe the giant foam battering ram will have an imprint of the one the twins' faces on it.

BRENNAN

Look at this.

Brennan is looking at the shaft of the giant foam barbell -

BOOTH

What?

BRENNAN

I think it's been mended.

Booth crosses over to lift it up and look at it -

BRENNAN (CONT'D)

Wow. You are really, really strong.

BOOTH

It's foam, Bones.  
(off barbell)

It's been mended here. Maybe the force of swinging it into the victim's face broke it.

BRENNAN

It's a long shot but we can have the surface checked for DNA.

Suddenly, a clown fire-engine pulls up and starts disgorging clowns -

Start

BOOTH

Uh-oh.

BRENNAN

What?

Lots of clowns disgorge. And they look mad. Their leader is BONKERS -

BONKERS

You mind telling me what you're doing here?

BOOTH

What, you're gonna play tough? You're clowns. I throw knives.

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CLOWN #2  
Let's kick his ass.

BOOTH  
Bring it on, Bozo.

BRENNAN  
Wait, wait, all we're doing is  
looking for something to jazz out -

BOOTH  
- up -

BRENNAN  
Jazz up our act.

She has found a clown nose. She pops it on her face -

BRENNAN (CONT'D)  
Buck is going to knock this off my  
face with a knife.

BOOTH  
What? Are you nuts? I'm just as  
likely to take off your real nose.

BONKERS  
Why does everyone think the clown  
stuff is there for everyone? This  
is our stuff.

CLOWN #2  
Let's kick his ass.

BONKERS  
The twins were the same way.  
Always rooting around our stuff.

BRENNAN  
Traditionally, clowns are fun-  
loving and anarchistic. You are  
rigid and humorless.

BONKERS  
What?

CLOWN #2  
Let's kick both their asses.

BOOTH  
You better be wearing your biggest  
ass-kicking shoes.

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(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED: (3)

24

The clowns advance on Booth and Brennan. Booth picks up the giant hammer, Brennan the giant golf club.

Booth pounds one of the clowns. It knocks him down but has very little effect.

The clowns surge. There is the sound of a SHOT -

HENRY SIMON (O.S.)

Stop!

They turn to see Henry Simon, now dressed as the Ringmaster, holding a gun that reads "Bang!" -

HENRY SIMON (CONT'D)

You guys want to have a clem, fine with me after the show.

They are still glaring at each other -

HENRY SIMON (CONT'D)

Bonkers. I'm serious.

Bonkers looks at Henry, then at the rest of the clowns -

BONKERS

Let's go guys.

They start loading up into their fire engine. All of them -

BOOTH

That's right, cram in there, you freaks.

HENRY SIMON

That's enough.

(to Booth & Brennan)

We're lining up. You damn well better be ready.

BOOTH

(to Brennan)

Wanda? You got something to say to the ringmaster?

BRENNAN

Yes, I do.

She pops the nose on her face again -

BRENNAN (CONT'D)

We are ready.

END OF ACT FOUR

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