

CONTINUED:

~~BOOTH~~~~Just stick close. I don't want you disappearing into one of these women.~~~~BRENNAN~~~~They seem quite happy. Obviously they haven't seen their latest blood sugar levels.~~

A large woman walks up to them, flirting with Booth.

LARGE WOMAN

Hi, baby, you're not with the celery stick, are you?

BOOTH

No. I mean, yes.

BRENNAN

My fat to muscle ratio fits perfectly into the accepted medical health norms.

BOOTH

Bones, she could eat you.

Booth smiles at the woman and walks over to the bar, taking Brennan with him. Booth flashes his badge at the BARTENDER, a thin guy, maybe 30.

START →

&gt; BARTENDER

Is there a problem?

Booth shows the promoter Meg's picture.

BOOTH

You know this woman?

&gt; BARTENDER

Yeah. Meg. She's been coming here for years. She just lost a bunch weight. Guess she switched sides.

BRENNAN

Did you see her with a man, approximately five-foot-five, 260 pounds?

&gt; BARTENDER

Is Meg all right?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BOOTH

Dead. So maybe you want to jog  
your memory a little.

➤ BARTENDER

Oh man. Yeah. Sure. I liked Meg.  
Let's see... there was a guy,  
short, right?

BRENNAN

Yes.

➤ BARTENDER

Glasses?

BOOTH

You tell us.

➤ BARTENDER

There was this short guy. Big, of  
course. Meg bought him one of the  
half-pound bacon burgers and some  
cake. The guy loved cake, just  
like Meg used to. She must've fed  
him six pieces, devil's food.

BOOTH

Do you have a name?

➤ BARTENDER

Sorry. Did he kill her?

BOOTH

He's dead too.

A VERY LARGE MAN comes up to Brennan:

VERY LARGE MAN

How'd you like to buy a guy some  
fried chickens?

BRENNAN

I think your caloric intake is  
already excessive and unhealthy.  
If you're hungry, I'd suggest some  
raw vegetables.

The man walks away, confused. Brennan turns back to Booth.

➤ BARTENDER (CONT'D)

So he had glasses.

BOOTH

What else?

(CONTINUED)

2/3

CONTINUED: (3)

> BARTENDER

A goatee. That's about it. Wait.  
Hugo. She called him Hugo.

BOOTH

Thanks.

> BARTENDER

Sure. Sorry about Meg.

**STOP**

Booth and Brennan turn to leave and see Hank dancing in a big girl sandwich between two pretty, plus-sized women, MARISOL and TANIA. Hank is having a great time. A big smile breaks on Booth's face.

BOOTH

He always loved to dance.

BRENNAN

They like him.

BOOTH

He never had problems with women.

Booth watches Grandpa lean over into Marisol's ear. She laughs and laughs.

BRENNAN

We should check to see if there any  
"Hugo's" on the real estate agent's  
list.

BOOTH

She hasn't given me the list yet.

BRENNAN

Maybe she has a reason not to. We  
should talk to her.

BOOTH

Yeah, I know.

(re: Hank)

Just give him a few more minutes.

And Brennan watches Booth, moves as he smiles with love, watching Hank have the time of his life with his dance partners -

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR