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~~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.~~

START →

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.

STOP

~~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.

~~BARTENDER~~~~Is there a problem?~~

Booth shows the promoter Meg's picture.

~~BOOTH~~~~You know this woman?~~~~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?~~~~BARTENDER~~~~Is Meg all right?~~

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