

CONTINUED: (3)

CAM

Oh, excellent, I can participate now. Obesity is consistent with the elevated levels of leptin in the tox screen. So we have to ID a pile of ash based only on the fact that it was once a fat lady.

BRENNAN

Quite a challenge, I agree.

(to Clark)

Sort through the ash for bone fragments. Give Dr. Hodgins any ancillary evidence you find.

HODGINS

This orange goo looks like melted polymers. Can I scrape?

BRENNAN

Yes.

As he does:

CLARK

What does he call his grandfather?

BRENNAN

Pops.

Clark is again touched.

CLARK

I called mine Gramps.

As they look at this uncharacteristically emotional Clark -

CUT TO:

EXT. TAKOMA PARK - DAY

It's crowded, bustling. A uniformed Washington D.C. Police Officer, DAVID POE, 30s, talks into his cell phone. Next to him stands an annoyed Hank Booth.

START →

➤ OFFICER DAVID POE

Agent Booth, this is officer David Poe, third district. Sorry to disturb you, sir.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. FBI / BOOTH'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Booth is at work, now on the phone:

BOOTH
No problem. What's up, Officer
Poe?

OFFICER DAVID POE
I'm with your grandfather, sir -

HANK BOOTH
I could've called him myself, kid.
(into Poe's phone)
I'm fine, Seeley. This cop pinched
me for no reason.

OFFICER DAVID POE
We're at Takoma Park. I think he
could use a ride home.

BOOTH
Is he okay? Is he hurt?

OFFICER DAVID POE
No, sir. But he was confused and
disoriented.

Hank snatches the phone from the cop.

HANK BOOTH
I'm fine. I took the subway to
visit Bernie Lewis. You remember
me mentioning him. We were in the
82nd together.

BOOTH
Yeah, I remember.

HANK BOOTH
Son of a bitch went and died. The
funeral was three weeks ago. No
one even told me. I took a walk to
clear my head, got turned around.

BOOTH
I'll come get you, Pops.

Booth gets up, gets himself ready to go as -

HANK BOOTH
You're working.

(CONTINUED)

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