

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.~~

START → 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.

STOP

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

~~BRENNAN (CONT'D)~~~~So he had glasses.~~~~BOOTH~~~~What else?~~

(CONTINUED)

1/1