

CONTINUED: (2)

BRENNAN
No.

Yes.

MAX
(beat, then:)
I left you, Tempe. And it kills me every day.

A long moment where we think maybe, just maybe they'll cross that great divide, but

Start Sc1

BRENNAN
I have to get back to work now.

CUT TO:

INT. KING HOUSE - GUN ROOM - DAY

TIGHT ON the elusive RICHARD KING, commanding, ruler of the universe type.

KING
I really don't see how I can help you, Agent Booth. My wife deals with the staff.

REVEAL BOOTH AND BRENNAN

Sitting opposite King, unintimidated. A glass case features a nice assortment of RIFLES and SHOTGUNS.

BOOTH
That's a twelve gauge shotgun, isn't it, Mr. King?

KING
I use it for skeet shooting.

BRENNAN
We'd like to examine it.

KING
I don't have time for this.

BOOTH
Make time. Cal Adderley's body was dumped less than a mile from your country house. I should have a warrant by tomorrow morning.

KING
What are you suggesting?

(CONTINUED)

1/6

CONTINUED:

BRENNAN

We don't have to suggest anything. The evidence does. Two months ago Cal told his rich girlfriend your company was in trouble. Did you know that?

KING

My company wasn't in trouble. I had just secured excess capital.

BOOTH

So you'd have to be a total moron to say it was in trouble. Unless you wanted it to be. Isn't that right?

KING

I have no idea what you're talking about.

BRENNAN

If Cal Adderley started that rumor, he could have single-handedly brought down your company.

BOOTH

That would make me very, very angry. How about you?

KING

Why the hell would I want Cal dead? If it weren't for Cal, I'd spend half my life watching soccer games and ballet recitals and God only knows what else.

BOOTH

Yeah, that would really suck, wouldn't it?

KING

I don't like your tone.

BOOTH

I don't like you. Because you're the kind of jerk that thinks kids are problems you solve by throwing money at them.

A long cold beat from King, then -

CONTINUED: (2)

KING

This interview is over.

END

CUT TO:

EXT. KING HOUSE - DAY

Booth and Brennan walk down the driveway toward their car as -

BOOTH

Guy is a real piece of work.

BRENNAN

At least he gives his children their own space.

BOOTH

Maybe you oughtta cut Max some slack. Fatherhood is not a perfect science, y'know.

BRENNAN

Your defending him - it's a man thing, isn't it?

BOOTH

People make mistakes. Move on. Feel the love.

BRENNAN

Change the subject. Now.

Booth notices a SHINY NEW FERRARI. Royce and Alexa hurry up, a new Manny trailing with assorted gym and book bags, the family dog on leash.

BOOTH

Hey, is that your father's car?

ROYCE

Yeah, why?

BOOTH

Once again - none of your business.

The kids give him a look and head to the house. Booth starts toward the Ferrari with -

BRENNAN

What are you doing?

He beelines for the gas cap.

BOOTH

How do you feel about my tie?

3/6

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Booth digests this as his CELL RINGS.

BOOTH

Booth...

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. MEDICO-LEGAL LAB / BONE ROOM - SAME

Cal Adderley's remains are arrayed on the table.

BRENNAN

(to phone)

I reviewed the placement of the
shotgun pellet wounds. Unless Mrs.
King was sitting down when she shot
Cal, I don't think she did it.

BOOTH

(realizes what this means)

Oh, Jesus.

CUT TO:

Start sc. 2

INT. FBI / CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Richard and Elsbeth watch on as Booth interrogates Alexa.
Royce sits to the side.

BOOTH

We got a court order for your cell
phone and laptop. Your mom and dad
ever tell you that nothing you text
or IM is private?

ALEXA

(defiant)

Yes.

BOOTH

Well we checked your text messages,
and found one from a couple weeks
ago that's a little weird. It's
from the night Cal was killed.

Booth calls the image up on the monitor and reads -

BOOTH (CONT'D)

"Bring it over now. 'Rents both
gone."

ELSBETH

(pleading)

Stop this, Richard.

4/6

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Richard raises a hand to silence his wife.

RICHARD
I want to hear it.

BOOTH
Alexa had a project due on Ancient Greece.

(to Alexa)
I know all about it because you and your friends spent three days complaining about it by every form of electronic communication known to man. Welcome to the 21st century, huh?

Alexa stares at him, unmoved. Booth glances at the printout.

BOOTH (CONT'D)
You bragged to your friends that "The manny will do it. He can't say no. He works for me."

Richard looks at his daughter, horrified.

BOOTH (CONT'D)
But Cal did say no, because you had to pay someone else to do the project.

RICHARD
Oh my God.

BOOTH
Cal caught you, didn't he, Alexa?

ALEXA
He threatened to tell the school.

RICHARD
Why wouldn't he just tell us?

ALEXA
Because he said you wouldn't do anything. You never do.

Richard looks at his daughter, the perfectly polished product of a lifetime of no consequences.

BOOTH
You want to tell me what happened?

Alexa starts to lose it.

5/6

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ALEXA

They would have kicked me out of school.

BOOTH

So you got your father's shotgun and killed him?

Alexa is silent. A quiet voice from the side -

ROYCE

She didn't do anything. I did. Alexa loves Woodbury. I had to.

He did it for his sister.

ALEXA

Mom came home and saw.

ELSBETH

I took the body out to the country house, drove it up into the preserve, and burned it.

(off Booth's look)

They're my children. I had to protect them.

RICHARD

(bitter)

You did what you always do. Make everything bad go away.

ELSBETH

Isn't that what you wanted?

Off his father's look -

ROYCE

It's okay, dad. I already looked it up. I'm too young. There's nothing he can do about it.

BOOTH

Nothing we can do to you.

(to Elsbeth)

Mrs. King, you're under arrest for murder, conspiracy after the fact.

END

CUT TO:

INT. MEDICO-LEGAL LAB / FORENSIC PLATFORM - NIGHT

Booth and Brennan watch from a distance as Max shows PARKER the exploding soda experiment.

6/6

(CONTINUED)