

# THE MENTALIST

"Blood Brothers"

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Episode 122  
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Episode #122  
April 13, 2009 - Pink Revisions

**REVISED PAGES**

**PINK REVISIONS - 4/06/09**

13, 21, 31, 32, 34, 37, 44, 44A, 45 47, 48, 49, 50, 51

**YELLOW REVISIONS - 4/13/09**

45, 46, 47, 48, 49

**TEASER**

FADE IN:

1 EXT. WOODS - DAY (D/1) 1

JANE, LISBON and RIGSBY walk a seemingly uncharted path through a thicket of woods. They are being led by POLICE CHIEF ELAINE BRODY, 47.

Jane picks up some leaves, scrunches them up and smells them. Brody gives him a sidelong glance.

JANE  
What is this type of tree?

BRODY  
Couldn't say.

JANE  
They smell good.  
(beat)  
Not a local then?

BRODY  
Born five miles down the road.  
Just don't give a crap about trees.  
He's there.

The SOUND of men and WALKIE TALKIES can be heard as Brody and team approach...

2 EXT. WOODS (CRIME SCENE) - CONTINUOUS 2

Several DEPUTIES, FORENSIC TECHS, and two or three CIVILIANS mill about. Near one of the groups of men lies the body of a fifteen-year-old boy, JUSTIN PRENTISS, lying on his back. Justin's wearing a Bright Arch School T-shirt and shorts. He's missing a HIKING BOOT, has a bit of a rash on his neck, and sports a big black bracelet on his ankle. Mud on his boot. The body and face are very dirty. He has a BLOODY WOUND on the side of his head. As we take this in, Brody's giving us the rundown...

BRODY  
Name's Justin Prentiss. Student at a private school operation a couple of miles from here. They realized he was missing around six this morning, activated the electronic monitoring device he's got on his ankle. Found him and called us at eight.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRODY (CONT'D)

M.E. puts time of death somewhere between ten and one last night. I wanted to take him down the mountain as soon as forensics were done, but as per your request, we didn't touch him.

LISBON

We won't take long, then you can take him down. Why's he got the electronic monitoring device?

BRODY

Good question.  
(calls out harshly)  
Mr. Maclean...

ASHER MACLEAN, 48, speaking to a Deputy, turns at the mention of his name and walks over. He's sporting a Bright Arch polo, cargo shorts and hiking boots. Woodsy with a tough hippy edge.

SHERIFF BRODY

(with a little attitude)

This is the principal of the school. Asher Maclean. These people are from the CBI. They want to know why your student had an electronic monitoring device on him.

Maclean is grieving, but stoic and staunch.

MACLEAN

Hi. Good to meet you. Ah, Justin had some truancy issues recently. Hence the device.

LISBON

What kind of school is this exactly?

MACLEAN

Bright Arch is a wilderness program for troubled youth.

JANE

Like a summer camp.

MACLEAN

No, we're an accredited high school. Students stay at Bright Arch for a year on average.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MACLEAN (CONT'D)

We provide structure and discipline through close interaction with nature. Plus the regular high school curriculum, of course.

JANE

(off Chief Brody and Maclean)

She doesn't like you. And you don't like her. Why is that?

Maclean's taken aback.

MACLEAN

Ah, no comment.

JANE

Chief Brody? Why don't you like him?

BRODY

What has that got to do with anything?

JANE

Just curious.

MACLEAN

I think you might show a little more respect.

JANE

Respect for?

BRODY

There's a dead child here.

JANE

Yes, he's dead. He doesn't care how I talk to you.

Jane turns away, studies the body, kneeling to get close. Studies the ground nearby, and the surrounding trees.

BRODY

(to Lisbon)

I've never worked with the CBI before. Do all your units come with a clown?

Lisbon doesn't like it when other cops have a go at Jane, especially other female cops.

(CONTINUED)

LISBON

We get the job done.

BRODY

How about getting it done now, so we can take this kid out of here, how would that be?

Lisbon and Brody eyeball each other.

LISBON

Yes. We'll do that.

Jane's seen enough already.

JANE

You can move him now. We have the basic facts.

BRODY

Oh is that right? That quick huh?

JANE

Uh, yes.

BRODY

You want to enlighten us?

JANE

Oh, forensics will have told you a lot of this already no doubt. His knuckles and his knees say he was overpowered in a hand to hand struggle. A blow to his head was the coup de grace. But the ground around him is barely disturbed. No footprints but his own. So...

Jane moves off and Lisbon and Brody and Maclean are compelled to follow him uphill.

JANE (CONT'D)

The struggle must have occurred elsewhere. Uphill from here presumably. Injured animals tend to move downhill, of course.

BRODY

Do you have any actual facts?

JANE

It's a fact that you dislike Mr. Maclean because he's a treehugging liberal wacko, probably running some kind of cult. And he dislikes you because you're a small-minded, provincial hayseed. Not that you are, necessarily. That's just what he thinks.

Brody almost smiles. Almost.

BRODY

I mean facts that matter to that poor boy.

JANE

There was no moon last night. Very dark. Justin couldn't have moved very far, injured as he was.

They move through a thicket of trees...

JANE (CONT'D)

He had a lot of dirt in his hair and in his ears, and deep under his nails. So, somewhere close by --  
(he sees something ahead)  
Somewhere very close by, we'll find a spot where someone...

They emerge into a little clearing, with numerous signs of human activity... empty beer bottles and other trash, graffiti on the trees -- Z KREW RULE -- and a LARGE HOLE in the ground, consistent with someone being buried and then digging themselves out.

JANE (CONT'D)

...Where someone buried him alive.

BRODY

Oh my God.

On Jane, sad to be proved right.

FADE OUT.

**END OF TEASER**

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

3 EXT. B.A. ADMINISTRATION CABIN. PATIO - DAY (D/1 CONT'D) 3

Jane, Lisbon, Rigsby and CHO watch as Asher Maclean, flanked by three COUNSELLORS, speaks to a group of about 30 KIDS, ranging in age from 13 to 17, all wearing the same thing Justin was found wearing.

MACLEAN

I know this last couple of days have been rough. You have been exposed to a tragedy few people ever have to deal with. Losing Justin hurts. But his death cannot become your crutch for a negative attitude. You can learn and grow from this experience.

A kid, BRYAN, 15, all arms and legs, raises his hand.

MACLEAN (CONT'D)

Bryan.

BRYAN

Do we still get to do the sacred fire truth circle on Friday?

MACLEAN

I think there's all the more reason to do it now. We need healing. Listen, kids, the strangers you see here are detectives that will be investigating the situation with Justin. They're here to find out what happened to him, and I want all of you to answer any questions they have as best you can. Yes-yes-yes people?

ALL

(yelling)  
Yes-yes-yes!

ORRIN, 13, and small for his age, pipes up to the CBI team.

ORRIN

Is it true that Justin was buried alive?

MACLEAN

Orrin --

(CONTINUED)

JANE

Yes he was.

ELLIOT, 14 -- a spectacled, skinny, bright, nerd -- sounds scared...

ELLIOT

Who did it?

A murmur rising from the kids.

MACLEAN

That's enough now, Elliot.

(to all)

Everything will be alright. Let's get to our classes quickly, folks. We're wasting daylight.

All of the kids animatedly get up and start walking away, herded by the Counsellors.

ANGLE ON LISBON AND JANE and the team --

LISBON

You guys start interviewing the counsellors. We'll dig a little deeper with the Principal. Before we get to the kids.

Maclean approaches them...

LISBON (CONT'D)

Mr. MacLean.

MACLEAN

Agent Lisbon, excuse me --

With a free hand, he pulls in Orrin by the shoulder as he and Elliot walk by. Elliot keeps walking.

MACLEAN (CONT'D)

Orrin, we only speak when we're recognized as part of the discussion.

Orrin nods, walks away.

MACLEAN (CONT'D)

(To Lisbon)

Sorry about that. Welcome to Bright Arch. Shall we convene in my office?

They begin to walk.

A CAR comes barreling up the road, screeches to a halt. A man and a woman get out. This is DAVID and JEMMA PRENTISS, (40's).

Catching sight of Maclean, David barrels toward him. Jemma follows, hard pressed to calm her angry husband...

DAVID PRENTISS  
You sonofabitch, what happened?  
What happened? What did you do?

He shoves Maclean, who steps back and goes into a sort of placatory Tae Kwon Do pose.

MACLEAN  
Mr. Prentiss, David, let's be calm  
now please...

Lisbon swiftly steps between them.

LISBON  
(firm authority)  
Step back please, sir.

Lisbon shows him her badge.

JEMMA  
David.

David steps back, takes it down a notch.

DAVID PRENTISS  
This man was supposed to look after  
my son. It's his responsibility to  
keep his students safe. And he  
didn't. He didn't.

He moves toward Maclean.

JEMMA  
David, no.

LISBON  
Mr. Prentiss. Let's sit down and  
talk.

Lisbon sits with Jemma and David.

LISBON  
How did you learn about Bright  
Arch?

JEMMA

One of David's colleagues had a child who was going way off track and they saw very positive results from the program.

LISBON

Justin was misbehaving?

JEMMA

He'd changed over the last year. He used to be this great kid who could tell me about anything. So thoughtful.

DAVID

And then it was as if a cloud descended over him. Suddenly, he was always locked up in his room, dour, uncommunicative. Violent on occasion. He wouldn't reason or listen to anyone. Therapy didn't work.

JEMMA

We needed help.

LISBON

What kind of violence did he engage in?

JEMMA

He often shouted at me and threatened his father. You know, he would be screaming and shouting, throwing furniture around like a maniac.

LISBON

Shouting. But no actual physical violence or criminal behavior.

DAVID

No.

JEMMA

You think we're to blame.

LISBON

No, ma'am.

JEMMA

We are, we are to blame. He was out of control.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

4

CONTINUED: (2)

4

JEMMA (CONT'D)

And I couldn't, we didn't know what to do. We failed. We took the easy way out. He was such a beautiful...

Overcome with emotion, she can't continue.

DAVID

Please find out who did this.  
Please.

5

INT. B.A. ADMINISTRATION CABIN. MACLEAN'S OFFICE - LATER

5

It's got a cabin-y feel to it, but is otherwise a standard issue kind of office with a desk, file cabinet and bookshelves.

MACLEAN

Kids love to feed off the drama of things like this. I hope this can be resolved quickly.

Jane shrugs. Who's to say.

JANE

How long has Bright Arch been running?

MACLEAN

Uh. Almost ten years now.

JANE

Was that all the students?

MACLEAN

Yes, we like to keep a low counsellor-student ratio so that everyone gets the focused individual attention they need.

JANE

What's the pitch?

MACLEAN

I don't follow.

JANE

The gimmick, the hook. How do you sell the place to prospective parents?

MACLEAN

Oh, we don't really have to sell it. They come by word of mouth.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MACLEAN (CONT'D)

It's a simple, natural, healing community where your troubled and underachieving sons and daughters will be encouraged to get in touch with their inner resources.

JANE

Encouraged how?

MACLEAN

By a code of honor and discipline. By learning wilderness skills and teamwork through an up-close experience with Mother Nature. We teach them how to survive. How to make a fire, catch a fish, make a shelter. That's primitive, powerful stuff. Makes you strong.

JANE

That's a good pitch.

MACLEAN

It's a good program.

There is a small KNOCK at the door and CASSANDRA "CASSIE" MINIVER, 16, enters with a mug of tea, (we don't notice or at least pay any attention to the letter Z's that form the cup's motif). She's a tomboy through and through. Jane notices her hastily done and chipped nails. It's the only overtly feminine thing on her. She's been crying, and struggles to give Maclean a smile. Maclean is a tiny bit unhappy to see her, but covers it well.

MACLEAN (CONT'D)

Yes, Cassie?

CASSIE

A cup of tea?

MACLEAN

Oh. Thank you. Yes. That's nice of you.

She hands the tea to Maclean and exits.

MACLEAN (CONT'D)

One of our great success stories. Arrived here about nine months ago angry and withdrawn. She's blossomed wonderfully. Poor thing, a tragedy like this will set her back, I'm afraid.

JANE

Hmmm.

(studies Maclean)

Tell me about Justin. Why was he wearing an electronic monitoring device? I don't see anyone else wearing one.

MACLEAN

Justin has only been with us three months. He's still in a rebellious phase. The day before yesterday, Justin left campus without permission for several hours. And refused to tell us where he had been or with whom. His punishment was spending eight hours in the reflection room and the electronic monitoring device for two weeks.

JANE

Confinement and dog collars would certainly encourage discovery of inner resources, I guess. But do the kid's parents know that's part of the deal?

MACLEAN

In the brochure. Page three.

JANE

So you must get sent some real problem kids. How do you handle the psychos, the ones that won't knuckle under no matter what?

MACLEAN

We don't take them in the first place. I vet thoroughly before every acceptance. These are all good, smart kids that went a little astray.

JANE

So no name sprung to mind when you heard about the murder.

MACLEAN

(blinks)

No. No name.

JANE

Ever hear of Zee Krew?

5

MACLEAN  
No. What's that?

JANE  
I'd like to talk to Justin's  
friends.

MACLEAN  
Of course. He was in Missy  
Jenkin's teaching pod. Bear in  
mind, I or one of my staff members  
need to be present when you talk  
with any of our students.

JANE  
You do?

MACLEAN  
It's the law.

JANE  
Really?

6

OMITTED

6

7

EXT./INT. TENT AREA. JUSTIN'S TENT - DAY

7

A small, grim bare room with four cots in it. Each cot has a  
wooden chest at its foot, with the student's name stencilled  
on it, military-style.

Cho and Rigsby scan the room, and unpack the meager  
belongings in Justin Prentiss' chest as they talk...

RIGSBY  
I hate the woods.

CHO  
Would you rather be playing desk  
jockey like Van Pelt right now?

You know he would if Van Pelt were there to play with him.

RIGSBY  
Who would pay to put their kids in  
here? It's not cheap, either.

CHO  
A little deprivation and discipline  
is good for the soul.

RIGSBY  
Yeah, but this is like a juvie  
prison camp.

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED:

7

CHO

No. This is spring break in Cancun compared to juvie.

Cho shakes a book, and a small folded paper drops out.

RIGSBY

You were in juvenile hall? Seriously?

CHO

Sure. Didn't you ever read my file?

RIGSBY

No. No. Did you read mine?

CHO

Of course. Look at this.

Cho's unfolded the paper --

INSERT: It's A VERY SIMPLE MAP of the school's immediate locale, *(like a pirate might draw, practical but crude, with enigmatic symbols amid naive representations of rivers and paths. A skull and crossbones is at the end of one trail, and there's a prominent letter Z in one corner).*

8 EXT. BRIGHT ARCH CAMPGROUND - DAY

8

Cho and Rigsby show the map to Lisbon.

CHO

Interesting uh?

RIGSBY

Maybe there's treasure involved.  
(off Lisbon's deadpan)  
Kidding.

LISBON

Follow the trail. Find out.

9 EXT. CANOE LANDING - DAY

9

SIX BOYS AND GIRLS, 14 to 15 in age -- including ORRIN, and BRYAN, and ELLIOT, and MARLEY. They all stand around MISSY JENKINS, 20's, snippy muscular granola eco-shoolmarm in technical shorts and boots type -- as she demonstrates a series of knots in an insufferably deft and complex way.

Meanwhile a LARGER KID repeatedly taps Marley, 14, chubby, sweet, on the top of his head.

(CONTINUED)

MISSY JENKINS  
Under and over and under and over  
and through. Simple. Again...  
under and over and under...

Marley turns and shoves the big kid, who shoves him back.  
Missy points to the larger kid.

MISSY JENKINS (CONT'D)  
Chris, hit the reflection room.  
One hour.

The big kid walks off punking Marley while en route.

MISSY JENKINS (CONT'D)  
Marley, give me 25.

MARLEY  
But he started it.

MISSY JENKINS  
I hear you and I do not care.  
There'll be no aggression in my  
class thank you. Give me 25.

Reluctantly, Marley hops to the ground, and does push-ups.  
The other kids jeer, but lanky Bryan intercedes.

BRYAN  
Not cool.

The kids immediately stop on his say so.

Jane strolls over.

JANE  
Hey, lady.

MISSY JENKINS  
Are you talking to me?

Jane shows his ID dramatically.

JANE  
This is important. Look at me.

He pulls her into obedience by firm gestures and steady gaze  
and a propulsive rhythm.

JANE (CONT'D)  
I'm CBI. That's police.  
No backchat. Please do exactly as  
I say.

MISSY JENKINS

What?

The kids are delighted.

JANE

Here. Take this...

He simultaneously hands her a bottle of water and takes the rope from her.

JANE (CONT'D)

Hold this.

He offers and she takes one rope end back.

JANE (CONT'D)

Now look at that.

He points upward, and as she looks upward, he swiftly ties her hands together, like a calf's legs. The children roar with laughter.

MISSY JENKINS

Untie me this instant!

JANE

Sorry, your boss, Mr. Maclean told me to do it.

MISSY JENKINS

He did not!

JANE

He did. Go ask him. He's in his office.

Missy Jenkins, embarrassed, hurries away toward Maclean's office. Jane beckons the kids around him, and totally disarmed now, they obey.

JANE (CONT'D)

People, we have precious little time before your friend returns. Who knows most about what goes on here?

Bryan points to Elliot...

BRYAN

Elliot's been here like two years. He knows everything.

JANE

Wow, that's a long time out in the woods uh?

ELLIOTT

I like it here.

JANE

What was the deal with Justin? Who disliked him?

ELLIOT

Nobody. He was okay.

JANE

You say that like he was a prize jerk.

MARLEY

No, he wouldn't win any prizes.

Laughter.

BRYAN

He was basically a good kid, but he fought a lot. With everybody.

JANE

What d'you think he was doing out in the woods?

Beat. Awkward silence.

BRYAN

Who knows?

ORRIN

The woods are a bad place.

JANE

Really? Why's that?

ELLIOT

(very quiet)

The axman Zachariah lives there.

JANE

Who's Zachariah?

The other kids shush Elliot with hard looks, and he immediately shuts up.

MARLEY

There is no Zachariah. It's a story.

(CONTINUED)

Elliot backtracks.

ELLIOT  
Yeah, I was kidding.

JANE  
No you weren't. Come on, guys.  
Aren't you a little old to believe  
in stuff like that?

BRYAN  
A year ago, they found a townie kid  
dead in the woods.

ORRIN  
He'd been chopped up with an axe.  
His head was twenty feet up a tree,  
with a look of terror on his face.

JANE  
Okay, does Zachariah have anything  
to do with Z Krew?

The boys look at Jane with eyes as big as saucers saying  
nothing.

JANE (CONT'D)  
Was Justin a part of Z Krew?

More scared silence. Just then, Missy Jenkins returns with  
Lisbon and Maclean in tow.

LISBON  
Jane what the hell are you playing  
at? You can't tie people up.

JANE  
I'm sorry.

LISBON  
I should think you are. You'll be  
sorrier when I report this.  
Mr. Maclean, my apologies. We'll  
be back tomorrow morning if that's  
convenient.

Lisbon does all but take him by the ear as she hustles him  
away toward their vehicle.

EXT. LAKESIDE - A MOMENT LATER

But once Maclean and Missy Jenkins are out of earshot, Lisbon  
relaxes. She was faking the anger.

(CONTINUED)

10

CONTINUED:

10

LISBON

For the trouble you caused, I hope you got something useful.

JANE

Yes I did. They have a story that there's a mad axman named Zachariah living in these woods.

LISBON

Ah. Zee.

JANE

Yes. Zee. I would have got more, but you came back too soon.

LISBON

Reality check. I'm your supervising agent, not your decoy.

They get in the car...

11

EXT. WOODS - DAY

11

Rigsby and Cho move along a deer trail deep in the woods. Cho's using a compass to guide them.

RIGSBY

So what does it say?

CHO

What?

RIGSBY

My file.

CHO

You didn't even read your own file?

RIGSBY

No. It's against the rules.

CHO

You're kidding.

RIGSBY

I like rules. Why be a cop if you don't like rules? What did it say?

CHO

You know what it says. It's your life. No surprises. Well, I didn't know you were adopted, but other than that...

(CONTINUED)

11

CONTINUED:

11

RIGSBY  
Adopted? What?

CHO  
Kidding.

RIGSBY  
Ha ha.

Beat. Walking.

RIGSBY (CONT'D)  
Why were you in juvie?

CHO  
You know, the usual reasons.  
Look...

Cho sees something.

HIS POV: Through the trees -- A CREEPY HOUSE. Cho checks  
compass and map...

CHO (CONT'D)  
That house is marked on the map  
with a skull and crossbones.

Cho and Rigsby look at each other and walk toward the house.

RIGSBY  
So, uh, what are the usual reasons  
you end up in juvie?

CHO  
I'll tell you all about it some  
time.  
(beat, walking)  
-- Look...

Cho shines his flashlight on a patch of undergrowth by the  
trail. It's a HIKING BOOT. Cho picks it up.

RIGSBY  
Looks a lot like Justin's shoe.

11A EXT. HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

11A

Cho and Rigsby look around the front of the house, (Cho has  
the bagged boot bulging his jacket pocket). There's a little  
red paint SPLATTER on the house. The place is dark. They  
approach the front door and KNOCK.

CHO  
CBI.

(CONTINUED)

11A

CONTINUED:

11A

No answer. After several KNOCKS, they move around to the back of the house. Just then, the COCK of a shot gun. At their backs is PERCY WINSTON, 56, holding a shot gun, wild hair, and a mean drunk's face.

WINSTON

You move, you die, you mameluke  
sonsofbitches.

Rigsby and Cho raise their arms.

12

OMITTED

12

FADE OUT.

**END OF ACT ONE**

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

13 EXT. HOUSE - DAY (D/1 CONT'D) 13

Winston has his shotgun trained on Rigsby and Cho. Rigsby cautiously attempts to engage Winston but ends up making him a bit more itchy.

WINSTON  
Kneel down!

RIGSBY  
We're cops.

WINSTON  
Kneel!

They obey.

WINSTON (CONT'D)  
Ima blow your damn faces off of  
you, you hear? And then Ima --

Chief Brody and a POLICE OFFICER appear around the side of the house.

BRODY  
(very calmly)  
Winston you fool, put that gun down  
right now!

Winston obeys.

CHO  
Thank you.

BRODY  
No problem.

RIGSBY  
Uh, how come you're here?

BRODY  
Winston called nine-one-one. Lucky  
I was close.

She jacks the shell out of Winston's shot gun.

14 INT. CBI HQ. CONFERENCE AREA - NIGHT (N/1) 14

Cho enters and sits down next to Winston, a sober drunk now; cuffed, seated. Cho occasionally scratches his neck and ankles.

(CONTINUED)

WINSTON

Will you please tell me why I'm here. I had nothing to do with that kid who died. Nothing.

CHO

You're here because you assaulted us. But if you want to talk about Justin Prentiss, that's fine.

WINSTON

How was I supposed to know who you are? You're banging on the doors 'CBI... CBI' like that's supposed to mean something.

CHO

We do need better brand awareness. But your response was disproportionate. You brandished a firearm. So here we are.

WINSTON

My security system went off, I was loaded, I reacted, that's all.

CHO

You're very security conscious. Why is that?

WINSTON

Why is that? Why not? Are there people who dislike security?

CHO

What's been your history of contact with students from Bright Arch?

WINSTON

Zero. I have zero history of contact.

CHO

The kid who was killed, Justin Prentiss, who was buried close to your property line? He had a sketch map that showed the way to your house. Marked with a skull and bones, like it was a pirate castle or something.

Winston is thrown by that.

WINSTON

I, what can I say, I, I don't know  
what that means.

CHO

How about Zachariah? That name  
ring any bells?

WINSTON

No.

CHO

Looks like it's going to be a long  
night.

Long beat.

WINSTON

I just want to be left alone.  
And those kids won't leave me  
alone. They come up here and sneak  
onto my property to mess with  
stuff. Let down my tires, break  
windows. Spray paint my door, all  
kinds of stuff. Every day, like a  
routine.

CHO

What did you do in response?

WINSTON

I tried everything to stop them,  
short of actual violence. I built  
fences, I planted poison oak all  
over, I installed alarms. They  
just took it all as a challenge.  
Like it's a game.

Cho stops rubbing his neck and looks at his hand, concerned.

CHO

Were they at your home last night?

WINSTON

Night before. Three or four of  
`em. Throwing balloons of red  
paint.

CHO

Would you be able to identify any  
of the kids involved if you saw  
them again?

(CONTINUED)

14

CONTINUED: (3)

14

WINSTON

They always wore masks.

15

EXT. B.A. ADMINISTRATION. PARKING AREA - MORNING (D/2)

15

Jane and Lisbon park and walk across the grounds.

16

INT. MACLEANS'S OFFICE. BRIGHT ARCH - MORNING

16

Lisbon and Jane sit with Maclean.

LISBON

Sorry for the misunderstanding  
yesterday. Mr. Jane will comport  
himself properly today.

JANE

Yes I will. Who's Zachariah?

Maclean blinks trying to cover his obvious fear.

MACLEAN

Who?

JANE

Zachariah.

MACLEAN

Never heard of him. Who is he?

JANE

Liar.

MACLEAN

Liar?

JANE

Liar. No point denying it. Your  
pants are on fire. Ablaze.

Maclean turns to Lisbon.

MACLEAN

(simmering)

I want to cooperate with you  
people, but this man is trying to --  
I don't know what he's trying to do  
to me, but I resent it.

JANE

Okay, you should know that you  
sound more than a little paranoid  
when you talk like that.

(CONTINUED)

MACLEAN

(to Lisbon)

That's what I'm talking about. How is that policework?

JANE

I'm just kidding around with you. I get bored. But the thing is, you have heard of Zachariah. And you're scared of him. And we are going to find out why.

LISBON

Let's put a pin in that, shall we? We have information putting Justin Prentiss at the home of Mr. Winston, on the night he went AWOL. He was with a group of kids that went up there on a regular basis to torment Mr. Winston.

MACLEAN

So says Mr. Winston. He have any proof?

LISBON

Why don't you believe him? Why would he lie?

MACLEAN

He's a crazy old man with a grudge against the school. Perhaps he was crazy enough to do something. He's complained plenty times before and there was never any reality to it.

LISBON

Chief Brody disagrees. She thinks some of your students are vandals, and you're protecting them.

MACLEAN

Chief Brody's a small town cop. She gets ideas in her head. Truth is, nobody round here likes us much. They think these kids are all delinquents and drug addicts. They're scared and their thinking is wrong.

LISBON

You won't mind if we ask your students about Mr. Winston's allegations.

(CONTINUED)

16

CONTINUED: (2)

16

Maclean has no choice really.

MACLEAN

Not at all. As long as you observe  
the proper legal protocols.

LISBON

Of course.

17

EXT. SACRED FIRE PIT - DAY

17

The Students are gathered together on their tiered benches --  
including Cassie, Elliott, Orrin, and Brian, and Marley. The  
Staff is gathered behind Maclean.

MACLEAN

Agent Lisbon of the CBI would like  
to speak to you all for a moment.  
Let's listen with respectful  
attention, shall we?

LISBON

Thanks. Jane....

Jane steps up and gazes amiably at the kids.

JANE

Hello, kids.

A mumbling murmur.

JANE (CONT'D)

Let me hear you say hello.

KIDS TOGETHER

(raggedly)

Hello.

JANE

I couldn't hear you.

KIDS TOGETHER

HELLO!

JANE

Good. Good. Who wants to see some  
magic? Hands up.

Most hands go up.

JANE (CONT'D)

Watch closely then.

He holds his hands up...

(CONTINUED)

JANE (CONT'D)

Concentrate eh? Make sure I don't do anything sneaky.

MACLEAN

This is ridic --

LISBON

Hush.

JANE

Watch my hands.

He holds his audience in suspense for ten seconds, staring at his hands. What's he going to do?

JANE'S POV: In the stillness, it's easy to spot Orrin absently scratch his ankle.

Jane waits a beat, then drops his hands. Waits a beat. His audience is like, huh? Just before he's going to lose them.

JANE (CONT'D)

I need a volunteer. You.  
(points at Orrin)  
Stand up. Come on.

The boy obeys, self conscious.

JANE (CONT'D)

Name?

ORRIN

Orrin.

JANE

Orrin. Watch me now. I'll demonstrate the power of telecognition. I will read your thoughts.

He holds up his hands like he's receiving vibes...

JANE (CONT'D)

Hmmm. You're thinking -- "Gosh I hope he can't read my thoughts, because then he'll know that I was up in the woods with Justin Prentiss on the night before he died, throwing paint bombs at the ol' crazy man's door."

Orrin looks like a deer caught in headlights. Jane's smiling, pleased with a trick well sprung.

(CONTINUED)

JANE (CONT'D)  
Orrin, that was kind of dumb.  
If you hadn't thought of that bad  
stuff you did, I wouldn't have  
known about it. You should have  
thought of something innocent.  
We're going to have a quiet talk.  
Follow me.

He turns and walks away with Lisbon. Orrin follows, then  
Maclean...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

18 INT. MESS HALL. BRIGHT ARCH - DAY (D/2 CONT'D) 18

Orrin stares at Jane, still unsure if Jane can read minds. Lisbon and Maclean in BG...

JANE

Tell me more about Zachariah.

MACLEAN

Orrin, you may ask for a lawyer at any time.

ORRIN

Then my parents will know, right?

MACLEAN

Yes.

ORRIN

That's okay.

JANE

Zachariah. And Z Krew.

ORRIN

Why should I tell you? You know what I'm thinking.

JANE

Yes, but it would be more polite if you said it aloud, for their benefit.

ORRIN

You can't really read my mind, can you?

JANE

Shrewd insight. No of course I can't.

ORRIN

How did you do that then, call me out like that?

JANE

You scratched at your poison oak rash. My colleagues tell me there's only one place it grows around here. At Mr. Winston's.

(CONTINUED)

ORRIN

Fudge.

JANE

Yes. Tell me about Zachariah.

ORRIN

(looks awkward)

I can't.

Jane looks to Lisbon for the bad cop angle --

LISBON

Orrin, we can let this go or we can take this to the next step. That will have to involve lawyers and your parents.

ORRIN

Zachariah was a lumberjack, hundreds of years ago. A log fell on him in the river and pinned him by the arm. His logging crew tried, but they couldn't get him out. The river was rising and a snowstorm was coming and his crew figured he was done for anyway, so they left him there, left him for dead. Zachariah was so angry at them for leaving him, that he chopped his own arm off to free himself, then went back to the lumber camp and hacked everyone of his workmates to death, chopped them up and put their heads in the trees.

JANE

Cool.

ORRIN

That lumbercamp where they died? This is it, right here. This school is in the exact same spot.

As Rigsby and Cho enter...

JANE

Wow. What's Z Krew?

ORRIN

It's like, a secret club. We go up in the woods and do stuff. Zachariah is like our leader.

(CONTINUED)

JANE

Who's the deputy leader of Z Krew?

ORRIN

I don't know.

LISBON

Come on.

ORRIN

We wear masks. The only person you know is the person who asked you to join the gang.

LISBON

Who was that?

ORRIN

(after a beat)

Bryan.

Lisbon chins to Rigsby and Cho -- pick him up. A nod and they exit.

19 EXT. TENT AREA - DAY

19

Bryan's drinking from the camp's rough hewn water fountain when he sees Rigsby and Cho walking purposefully toward him. His eyes go wide and he sets off at a run.

CHO

You can handle this, can't you?

Rigsby grins, takes off his jacket, carefully hangs it on a tree branch... Then bolts after Bryan. We hold on Cho...

19A EXT. TENT AREA - A MOMENT LATER

19A

Bryan enters at a run, Rigsby sprints after, and makes a flying tackle that takes the two into the LAKE.

20 INT. MESS HALL - DAY

20

Bryan's still wet, a puddle under his chair. Lisbon and Maclean talk to him.

LISBON

Who initiated you into Z Krew, Bryan?

BRYAN

The guy that jumped me in left last year.

LISBON

Who runs Z Krew?

(CONTINUED)

BRYAN

I don't know.

LISBON

That's hard to believe you don't recognize anyone's voice?

BRYAN

There's no talking on Z Krew Ops, we only communicate by note and sign language. That's the whole fun of it. Look, Z Krew is about running around in the woods, playing warriors. Nobody gets killed. Z Krew's got nothing to do with Justin's murder.

LISBON

So who does?

BRYAN

You want my guess?

MACLEAN

Guesswork isn't appropriate for this sort of situation, Bryan.

LISBON

Guesswork is okay.

BRYAN

Cassie. She's in it somehow.

LISBON

How so?

BRYAN

Justin was big in love with her. But she wouldn't deal, and he didn't like that. I saw them arguing, both real mad, a couple days ago. And now? She's totally freaked out about his death. So you know...

MACLEAN

Many of us are upset, Bryan.

LISBON

She have a boyfriend?

BRYAN

Nuh uh. She could have whoever,  
but she's like an emo slash ice  
cube slash nerd? Doesn't mess.

LISBON

What d'you think happened? Cassie  
killed him?

MACLEAN

That's ridiculous.

LISBON

Let him answer.

BRYAN

Hey, ask her. All I'm saying, it  
wasn't me.

LISBON

(to Maclean)

Where can we find Cassie right now?

MACLEAN

I'm sure she has nothing to do with  
this. But I'll have someone fetch  
her for you.

Maclean goes to the door and out.

Jane basking in a spot of sun, Cho watching amused as Rigsby,  
in boxers, gingerly washes off some pond scum with an outdoor  
faucet and bucket. (An old pair of Rigsby's jeans and a  
folded Bright Arch T-shirt hang on the fence nearby.)

JANE

Gave you some trouble uh?

RIGSBY

Nah. He had quick reflexes.  
Shouldn't you be talking to him?

JANE

Eh, it's too nice out to be  
indoors.

Rigsby finds something unidentifiable and green on his  
shoulder, hurriedly splashes water on it.

CHO  
Sixteen-years-old, and what?  
Hundred and fifty, hundred-sixty  
pounds maximum.

RIGSBY  
I got him, didn't I?

Just then VAN PELT approaches.

VAN PELT  
Hey, guys. What happened to you?

Rigsby's embarrassed to be caught with, well, his pants down.

CHO  
Old age.

RIGSBY  
Shut up you.

He snatches up the T-shirt, puts it on.

RIGSBY (CONT'D)  
What are you doing here?

VAN PELT  
Gee, thanks for the welcome.

RIGSBY  
No I mean, you know what I mean.

He longingly eyes his jeans on the fence, trying to be nonchalant.

VAN PELT  
Boss wanted an extra hand if we're  
going to have to interview all the  
students and staff...

Lisbon comes hustling over.

LISBON  
Hi, Van Pelt.

VAN PELT  
Boss.

LISBON  
We're short a girl name of Cassie  
Miniver. Bryan says Justin was in  
love with Cassie. He recently saw  
them arguing fiercely.

JANE

Cassie. Yes. She brought Maclean  
a cup of tea.

LISBON

We wanted to question her, but  
she's gone. Hasn't been seen in a  
couple of hours.

JANE

Huh. Interesting.

Jane's mind is whirring away...

VAN PELT

Anybody else missing?

JANE

Good question.

LISBON

Don't be patronizing. No, there  
isn't.

VAN PELT

So she's more likely running, not  
abducted.

JANE

Precisely.

LISBON

Where, is the question.

RIGSBY

Won't go well for her if she gets  
lost too deep in these woods.

CHO

So what do we do?

LISBON

Chief Brody's setting up a full  
scale search. We better focus on  
searching the woods nearby the  
school.

JANE

That sounds horribly tedious.  
Shout if you need me...

Jane strolls away, picks a daisy.

LISBON

Go, relax. Enjoy yourself.

22 OMITTED 22

23 EXT. WOODS - DAY 23

Chief Brody and her Cops combing through woods...

BRODY  
Cassie! Cassie!

24 EXT. ELSWEHERE IN WOODS - DAY 24

Rigsby and Van Pelt comb the woods.

VAN PELT  
Cassie!

RIGSBY  
Hey, can I ask you something?  
Would you read, have you read your  
co-worker's personnel files?

Van Pelt eyes him warily. Where's this going?

VAN PELT  
Uh. No. Why?

RIGSBY  
No. Good. Neither did I. Okay.

Van Pelt looks at him quizzically.

25 EXT. BRIGHT ARCH. GATE ENTRANCE - DAY 25

Up a driveway out of sight of the school buildings.

The gate is closed. Jane sits in the sun, making a daisy chain crown.

An SUV approaches, heading out, stops at the gate. Maclean gets out to open the gate.

JANE  
Hello.

Maclean hadn't seen him there.

MACLEAN  
Oh, hi.

Jane gets up, brings the daisy chain with him.

JANE  
Where are you going?

MACLEAN

Into town.

JANE

Oh excellent. That's where I want to go.

With that, he gets into the car at the same time as Maclean, sits alongside him.

MACLEAN

Um. Alright.

JANE

Thanks. Very grateful.

He shuts his door and pulls through to the other side of the gate. Stops.

MACLEAN

Would you shut the gate for me, please?

JANE

No.

MACLEAN

No? Why not?

JANE

As soon as I get out of the car, you'll drive away without me.

MACLEAN

Why on earth would I do that?

JANE

The three Furies. Shame, guilt, fear.

MACLEAN

What?

JANE

The heart wants what it wants, doesn't it? It won't be denied. It makes us do bad things.

MACLEAN

What are you talking about?

JANE

Cassie, I have a gift for you.

Maclean looks shame-faced.

(CONTINUED)

JANE (CONT'D)  
Cassie? Don't be shy.

Cassie, sheepish and abashed, sits up from the second row of seats, taking a blanket off her.

JANE (CONT'D)  
Hi.

CASSIE  
Hi.

JANE  
Here.

He gives her the daisy chain crown..

CASSIE  
Thanks.

JANE  
Try it on.

Cassie puts it on.

JANE (CONT'D)  
Beautiful.

FADE OUT.

**END OF ACT THREE**

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

26 EXT. B.A. ADMINISTRATION CABIN. GARAGE - DAY (D/2 CONT'D) 26

Maclean parks his car. He, Jane and Cassie get out, watched by Lisbon and Brody.

JANE

Ta da.

LISBON

What is this?

JANE

Mr. Maclean here was helping Cassie run away.

BRODY

Why?

JANE

He didn't want us to speak to her. Because...

He cues in Maclean, who remains tightlipped.

MACLEAN

I have nothing to say.

JANE

Nonsense. You have plenty. He wanted her to go before we had a chance to talk to her and find out that she and he were having what you would call sexual relations.

LISBON

Is that true?

Neither Maclean nor Cassie will even look at her.

MACLEAN

I'm saying nothing. I admit nothing. I want to speak to my lawyer. Don't say anything, Cassie.

BRODY

You miserable little pervert.

Brody slaps Maclean, who cries out in pain.

(CONTINUED)

LISBON

That's enough, Chief.

MACLEAN

(to Lisbon)

She assaulted me.

LISBON

I don't think so. We'll go back to Sacramento now. Would you like to come of your own accord, or shall we arrest you?

INT. WAITING ROOM (MINELLI'S OFFICE). CBI HQ - DAY

Lisbon and Jane and Cassie and Missy Jenkins as chaperone. Cassie's scared, embarrassed. Wants to cooperate, but is scared too.

CASSIE

No, no. We didn't, we weren't, no.

JANE

Cassie, look at me. It's easy to see when you're lying. You get a little pulse going in your neck just there. You must tell Agent Lisbon the truth.

LISBON

Did Mr. Maclean have sexual relations with you?

Cassie takes a beat, relents.

CASSIE

Yes he did.

LISBON

One time? Or more than that?

CASSIE

More. Maybe twice a week for a few months now.

LISBON

You know that by having sex with you, Mr. Maclean was committing a crime?

CASSIE

I guess.

LISBON  
Was it consensual?

CASSIE  
I guess.

LISBON  
You guess? Did you want to have  
relations with him?

Beat.

CASSIE  
No, ma'am.

LISBON  
So he coerced you.

CASSIE  
No, ma'am.

LISBON  
I don't understand.

CASSIE  
I was scared.

LISBON  
Scared of who? Maclean?

CASSIE  
No, he's just a sad creep.

LISBON  
Who then?

Cassie shakes her head.

LISBON (CONT'D)  
You can speak freely, Cassie.  
You're safe now.

CASSIE  
You going to take me home with you  
tonight? Stand guard over me?

LISBON  
Your parents are on their way here  
now. You'll be safe at home.

CASSIE  
That's what Justin said. He almost  
made me believe it, too. Look what  
happened to him.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

27

CONTINUED: (2)

27

CASSIE (CONT'D)

(ominous)

Nowhere's safe.

JANE

Zachariah made you do it? A zombie  
lumberjack made you sleep with Mr.  
Maclean?

Cassie's brief angry look tells them that's the strange  
truth.

CASSIE

He told me I had to.

LISBON

Cassie, Zachariah doesn't exist.

Cassie speaks very quietly so Zachariah won't hear.

CASSIE

That kid they found chopped up in  
the woods? He thought the same  
thing.

JANE

Okay, how does Zachariah tell you  
his wishes?

Cassie doesn't speak.

LISBON

Someone in Z Krew maybe?

CASSIE

I've said too much already.  
I'm not saying anything more.  
Don't make me.

LISBON

I'll be right back.

Lisbon purposefully gets up, exits and...

28

OMITTED

28

29

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

29

Maclean and Rigsby, turn to look at Lisbon at the door.

LISBON

Cassie made a statement. Charge  
Mr. Maclean with statutory rape.

RIGSBY

Will do.

(CONTINUED)

Lisbon exits. Rigsby gazes at Maclean for a moment.

RIGSBY (CONT'D)

Sex with a minor... I tell you what, this looks very bad for you.

MACLEAN

I was kind and caring to a troubled girl. That's all. Nothing more.

RIGSBY

That's what they all say until the lab tests come back. The way we have to figure this, Justin Prentiss was in love with Cassie, and found out you were abusing her --

MACLEAN

-- Please.

RIGSBY

Abusing her, and he threatened to tell the authorities. So you clubbed him to death, you thought, and buried him.

MACLEAN

No. No.

RIGSBY

That's what we're thinking. How are we wrong? Did he attack you? Was it self defense?

MACLEAN

I want my lawyer. I'm saying nothing more to you people.

Jane, Lisbon, Rigsby, Cho, Van Pelt. During this, Jane is eyeing each of them, sizing them up for reasons of his own.

RIGSBY

We got nothing to put him with Justin that night.

VAN PELT

We need a confession.

JANE

You won't get one.  
(to Cho)  
Turn around? Please?

CHO  
(complying, puzzled)  
What are you doing?

Jane frowns, Cho's no good. Moves on to Lisbon...

VAN PELT  
Uh, why won't we get a confession?

JANE

A prize for the first to tell me  
the answer.

LISBON

Oh just tell us your damn theory.

Jane eyes Rigsby, pleased. We have a winner.

JANE

I will do that. On our way back to  
Bright Arch. We need to get there  
in time for the sacred fire  
ceremony. Let me grab a cup of  
coffee and we'll go eh?

Jane heads toward the kitchen. Lisbon follows.

LISBON

Explain first, then we go...

We stay with Van Pelt and Rigsby and Cho.

VAN PELT

Sacred fire?

31 EXT. SACRED FIRE PIT - NIGHT (N/2)

31

Jane, and the boys including Orrin, Elliott, Bryan and Marley  
sit on benches around a picturesque camp fire. Missy Jenkins  
on a bench in the B.G..

JANE

Hi kids. Good to see you again.

A murmur of greeting in response.

JANE (CONT'D)

Dramatic few days huh? You've probably  
been hearing all kinds of crazy stuff  
about what's going on. Don't worry  
about it. Life goes on. Your teachers  
thought it would be good if we carried  
on with the sacred fire ritual as  
usual. Are you all okay with that?

\*  
\*

The children respond -- YES THEY ARE.

JANE (CONT'D)

Excellent. Let's start with a  
ghost story, shall we? Anyone know  
a good one?

No reply.

(CONTINUED)

JANE (CONT'D)

Alright. I have a great one.  
You all know about Zachariah, don't  
you?

The kids look alarmed.

MARLEY

We know. But we don't talk about  
him.

ORRIN

It's bad luck.

JANE

Meh, Zachariah doesn't scare me.  
I have powers. Dead people do my  
bidding, not the other way around.

He tosses another log on the fire. \*

JANE (CONT'D) \*

Everyone knows about the terrible  
night when Zachariah hacked his  
former friends to pieces, yes? \*

The kids nod slowly in recognition... \*

JANE (CONT'D)

What many don't know is what  
happened after that horrible crime.  
In punishment, the townspeople  
burned Zachariah alive in a huge  
bonfire... on this very spot.  
As the flames melted the flesh from  
his body, Zachariah didn't scream  
or struggle. He just smiled at  
those watching and made a solemn  
vow. Anyone, anyone at all who  
tells lies about him, who uses his  
name for their own ends, good or  
evil, will live to regret it.  
Because he'll come for them. He'll  
rise from the grave and come for  
them. \*

ELLIOT \*  
(uncomfortable) \*  
Yeah right.

JANE \*  
It's true. He comes for them. \*  
And if that person doesn't tell the \*  
truth and repent, Zachariah drags \*  
them underground to his ghastly  
lair to suffer with him in black  
darkness for all eternity.

The boys stare at Jane waiting for the next thing. Jane doesn't say anything else.

BRYAN  
That's it?

JANE  
Yes.

ELLIOT \*  
That's weak, dude. \*

The boys laugh and relax. \*

JANE \*  
Really? Is anyone here willing to \*  
call his name out loud? \*

The boys look around at each other and then... \*

ELLIOT \*  
(bravely) \*  
Zachariah! \*

He looks to Marley. Marley looks a little nervous.

MARLEY  
Zachariah!

ORRIN  
Zachariah!

Everyone looks around, scared. All the kids look around and at each other. A tense beat...

ELLIOT  
I guess he's on vacation.

All of the boys relax and laugh. Jane goes to Elliot.

JANE

You shouldn't mock Zachariah.

ELLIOT

Whatever.

**A work-gloved HAND bursts from the ground and grabs hold of Elliot's ankle!** \*  
\*

Elliot shrieks as the hand yanks him to the ground. Bryan grabs hold of Elliot as he skids toward the chasm. The other boys are freaked and watch in frozen horror. Jane focuses on Elliot. \*

JANE

Tell the truth, Elliot! It's your only chance. **Who killed Justin?** \*

With a heave, Elliot is yanked further down --

ELLIOT

It was me! I killed Justin! It was me!

Immediately Elliot stops being dragged under. He's free. Bryan lets go and Elliot scrambles to his feet. Everyone's staring at him in shocked silence.

JANE

Saved! Whew, that was close.

Rigsby emerges from a well camo'd hole in the ground, wearing a GHILLIE SUIT and lumberjack gloves.

JANE (CONT'D)

Oh, hey Rigsby. \*

The kids **all laugh. Elliot is deeply embarrassed.** \*

ELLIOT

I knew it was a joke. I was just kidding.

JANE

**No.** You're a liar and a murderer, Elliot. \*

(MORE)

31

CONTINUED: (4)

31

JANE (CONT'D)

Everyone can see it now. No use  
hiding the fact. You lose.

A look of scary malevolence washes over Elliot's face.  
Without blinking, he picks up a stick and quickly advances on Jane. Jane takes a step back. \*

JANE (CONT'D)

Whoa. A little help here.

Rigsby swiftly moves in on Elliot, puts him in an armlock.

RIGSBY

It's over, kid.

32

INT. MESS HALL. BRIGHT ARCH - NIGHT

32

Later that night... Elliot and Lisbon and Jane and Missy  
Jenkins.

ELLIOT

Justin was an insect.  
He shouldn't have interfered.

JANE

Yes, you had a sweet little system  
going.

(to Missy Jenkins)

He kept the kids in line with  
messages from Zachariah, and kept  
Maclean in line with blackmail.  
Protect Elliot and let "Z Krew rule,"  
or be exposed as a habitual rapist.  
You're a very clever young man.

ELLIOT

Yes I am. That's why my parents  
abandoned me in that dump. Because  
I'm too clever for them. And for  
you. You haven't really caught me.  
I'm a minor. Nothing bad's going  
to happen to me.

LISBON

Nothing much good either. Tell us why  
you killed Justin, for the record.

ELLIOT

You know why. He was soft on  
Cassie. When he found out what she  
was doing with Maclean on my  
orders, he got mad, threatened to  
ruin everything.

**FLASHBACK**

33 EXT. WOODS (CRIME SCENE) - NIGHT 33

*MOS Elliot, in a black mask, confronts Justin, pointing a finger portentously.*

ELLIOT (V.O.)  
I tried to shut him up with a message from Zachariah, but he wouldn't back off.

*Justin steps up to Elliot and grabs him and pulls off the mask, pushes Elliot to the ground and laughs, starts to walk away in disdain.*

ELLIOT (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
He laughed at me.

*Enraged, Elliot leaps on the bigger boy. They struggle. Elliot picks up a rock and smashes it down on Justin's head.*

**END FLASHBACK**

34 INT. MESS HALL. BRIGHT ARCH - NIGHT 34

Jane, Lisbon and Missy Jenkins watching Elliot.

ELLIOT  
He shouldn't have done that. It makes me angry when people laugh at me.

Jane stands to go.

JANE  
Goodbye, Elliot.

ELLIOT  
How did you know it was me?

Jane's at the door, and considers not telling him, but relents.

JANE  
When Cassie brought Maclean tea in a cup with Z's on it, that was a warning from you, to keep his mouth shut. You were the first to put forth the Zachariah story. And you've been at the school the longest, with no desire to leave. The sacred fire confirmed my hunch. Everybody else was scared that I was invoking Zachariah. You were contemptuous and cynical. An artist watching a cheap imitator.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED: 34

JANE (CONT'D)

Until fear made you a believer. It does that to people.

Jane waves goodbye and exits.

35 EXT. B.A. ADMINISTRATION CABIN. DRIVEWAY/STEPS - NIGHT 35

Jane exits the building. In the b.g., Van Pelt talks with Jemma and David Prentiss, the parents of Justin (carrying his meager belongings). As Jane passes by a patch of foliage...

JANE

Come on, Rigsby, you're not fooling anyone.

A beat. *The foliage stands.* It's Rigsby, in the GHILLIE SUIT. Disappointed.

RIGSBY

How'd you know?

JANE

Poplars don't grow around here.

He spies Van Pelt and the parents, goes the other way...

ANGLE - VAN PELT AND PRENTISSES

Van Pelt spots Jane trying to make a discreet exit...

VAN PELT

Ah, there he is.

Busted, Jane raises a hand in greeting. He hates this stuff.

JANE

Here I am.

VAN PELT

I was just telling Mr. and Mrs. Prentiss, it was you that caught their son's killer.

JANE

Sorry for your loss.

They're still grief-stricken, but trying bravely to be strong.

JEMMA

Thank you. Thank you very much.

DAVID PRENTISS

We're very grateful. It gives us some kind of closure at least.

(CONTINUED)

JANE  
(waves it off)  
It was no trouble.

He nods amiably and turns to go, thinks better of it, goes back to the parents.

JANE (CONT'D)  
Your son died very bravely, saving a young girl in trouble. You should be very proud of him.

He walks away.

FADE OUT.

**END OF SHOW**