CSI:

"FREAKS & TWEAKS"

Episode #123

TELEPLAY BY

ELIZABETH DEVINE

STORY BY

JOHN HAYNES

PLEASE NOTE: *ASTERISKS REFER TO CHANGES FROM THE WRITER'S DRAFT (4-1)*

DIR: DERAN SARAFIAN

SHOOTING SCRIPT

April 7, 2003
CSI: MIAMI

“Freaks & Tweaks”

CAST LIST

HORATIO CAINE
ERIC DELKO
CALLEIGH DUQUESNE
TIM SPEEDLE
ALEXX WOODS

OFFICER LYLE (20s) [Sc. 3]
OFFICER GORMAN (20s) [Sc. 3]
DET. FRANK TRIPP (introduced in Episode #116)
DARWIN CAPSHAW (VICTIM - 25, tweaker) [Sc. 5+]
BOMB TECH (MDPD) [Sc. 11]
DET. JOHN HAGEN (introduced in Episode #117)
DENNIS HARMON (VICTIM - 40s) [Sc. 12+]

TOMMY LEE HARKINS (28, tweaker) [Sc. 34]

JULIE HARMON (38, attractive, Tom’s wife) [Sc. 39+]
WELCH (introduced in Episode #121)
TYLER JENSEN (introduced in Episode #121)
SWAT LEADER (MDPD) [Sc. 46]
Hairy TWEAKER [Sc. 47]

CHAZ (25, tweaker, scruffy Johnny Depp) [Sc. 48+]
BRAD KENNER (22, handsome, intense) [Sc. 51+]
SUSIE BARNAM (21, tweaker, pretty) [Sc. 60+]
BILL BROSNIUS (45, savvy, political) [Sc. 81]
SAM VALENZA (35, tall, dark, handsome, Attorney) [Sc. 81]

Featured Characters (non-speaking only)

Bomb Cops (MDPD – sc. 10)
Uniformed Cops, several (throughout)
ND Detectives (MDPD – sc. 10)
M.E. Assistant (male – sc. 12)

M.E. Assistant (sc. 31)
SWAT Team, several (MDPD – sc. 44)
Tweaker Trailer Dwellers, 9 (sc. 46)
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**SPECIAL SHOTS**

**CSI Shots**
- Bullet doesn’t fire inside gun and ejects (p. 11)
- Bullet goes through barrel burning off print (p. 10)
- Charred paper is coated by parylene (p. 26)
- Droplet falls in slow motion onto sleeve (p. 4)
- Electricity moves along wires to bomb (p. 55)
- Guitar string setting bomb into motion (p. 56)
- Inside eye – blood vessels enlarge (p. 49)
- Inside eye – pupil enlarges blurring vision (p. 49)
- Inside eye – drops feed blood vessels (p. 50)
- Shoebox bomb triggering device activates (p. 55)
- Wood splintering into flesh (p. 13)

**Through The Microscope**
- Carved birds-eye maple wood splinter (p. 14)
- Pool cue cross-section laminated layers (p. 14)
- Toolmark striations on guitar strings (p. 57)
LONG LENS SHOT of downtown Miami. Becoming less distinct as CAMERA travels SOUTHEAST toward the condos and ambiance of COCONUT GROVE. Down the DIXIE HIGHWAY. Toward the large homes in KENDALL. Then the smaller homes in LEISURE CITY. Finally SLOWING above TRAILERS and YARD CARS. Nobody's tourist attraction. HOMESTEAD in all its rural glory. A hurricane magnet.

CAMERA travels with the CSI HUMVEE down a dirt road. Heading toward a crime scene. YELLOW TAPE, TWO RADIO CARS, and a CAPRICE come into view. A crime scene with no frills. Routine scene for a CSI.

Crime tape transects a dirt driveway, a barrier holding back no one. The bright yellow color underlines a DILAPIDATED BARN. Used to house animals, now it houses people.

TWO PATROL OFFICERS (LYLE and GORMAN) lean against their radio car. Talking confidently. Both cops are BSD's of their department (Big Swinging Dicks). The Humvee GLIDES into frame. HORATIO, DELKO and SPEEDLE step out. Met by DETECTIVE FRANK TRIPP.

DET. TRIPP
Like the drive?

HORATIO
Scenic.
(re: the officers)
They the first responders?

DET. TRIPP
Yep.

They walk to the cops. Nods all around.

HORATIO
Gentlemen. Run it down.
CONTINUED:

OFFICER LYLE

OFFICER GORMAN
There was a strong deomp smell. An obvious death. I checked for vitals anyway. Nothing. Then we backed out and made our notifications.

HORATIO
Good work.
The cops know they did it right.

OFFICER LYLE
Crime scene 101, sir.

Horatio smiles. Sometimes these kids do remember what they learn in the Academy.

SPEEDLE
(to Tripp)
You been in yet?

DET. TRIPP
Just waiting for you.

HORATIO
Well, let's get to it.

CUT TO:

EXT. DARWIN'S BARN - MOMENTS LATER

Horatio, Speedle, Delko and Detective Tripp step onto the porch. The silence broken by a CREAK. Beams straining with the weight. Not a proud moment for the contractor. If there ever was one. Horatio pushes open the door.

INT. DARWIN'S BARN - CONTINUOUS

DOOR SLOWLY opens to REVEAL our victim lying on the filthy floor. DARWIN, twenty-five but looking fifty. One hundred twenty pounds soaking wet. Tats cover his skinny arms. Long blonde hair fans the floor. A SWATH of SILVER DUCT TAPE covers his MOUTH. Matching the BINDINGS on his HANDS and FEET.

SUNLIGHT streams through the slat walls, so the place looks lie a ramshackle cathedral. There is a loft, with a storage ceiling above it. Again, slats, see-through.
CONTINUED:
The decor is early yard sale. Ugly couch. Crates as a coffee table. Yellowish powder on a plate.

HORATIO
   Yellow powder. Bath tub methamphetamine.

DISASSEMBLED RADIOS and ELECTRONICS everywhere. A PERFECTLY FOLDED stack of CLOTHES lie on the table. Someone's all night endeavor. (NOTE: there is an acoustic guitar leaning against the wall without any strings. We don't feature it.)

DET. TRIPP
   Disassembled radios, tv's, meth --
   Looks like we got us a dead tweaker.

The team fans out. Delko and Speedle put down their kits. Setting up a staging area. Notice a rusted out car, next to the couch. Getting right to work. Tripp pulls out his NOTEPAD. Starts to take notes. Horatio is looking around, antenna up.

HORATIO
   (thinking aloud)
   Body was left front and center. No attempt at concealment.

SPEEDLE
   A smart crook never hides a body.

HORATIO
   That's what worries me.

Speedle and Delko barely look up as they open their kits. Put on gloves. Delko takes out his camera.

DELKO
   (to Speedle)
   I'll do the overalls. You want the sketch?

SPEEDLE
   As long as you do the measuring.

DELKO
   I measured last time.

SPEEDLE
   (smiling)
   Seniority has its privileges.

Delko gives him a courtesy laugh. A focused Horatio walks slowly, to the back of the barn. Touching nothing. Almost hugging the walls. CAMERA follows him. The floor CREAKS with each step.
6 INT. DARWIN'S BARN - SLEEPING AREA - CONTINUOUS

The floor is strewn with DIRTY CLOTHING. GRIMY SHEETS rolled up on a bed. CIGARETTE BUTTS and TRASH dot the floor. Too messy for a teenager.

Horatio looks around without moving. Taking it all in. Delko pushes past Horatio. FLASH! FLASH! Photo-documentation.

HORATIO
Patience, gentlemen.

DELKO
Sorry.

Delko continues, not slowing a bit. Like he's seen it all before. Horatio takes one more step in. Cautiously.

HORATIO
Something in here is not right...

Delko SNAPS more pictures. He's focused on a SHOE BOX atop a desk filled with POLAROID PORN. Home-made entertainment for all to see. He accidentally kicks a beer bottle that rolls NOISILY.

DELKO
Tweakers sure do love their porn.

DET. TRIPP
I guess you're up for four days on crystal meth, what else you going to do?

DELKO
Let's see how kinky our guy was.

The CLANKING roll of the glass permeates the room as the bottle navigates the floor. Coming to a stop just as...

7 CSI SHOT - WATER DROPLET

CAMERA FOLLOWS a perfectly round droplet on the slatted ceiling, falling in SLOW MOTION. Hits Horatio's SLEEVE. Like the blood drop in Spiderman. Only it's water. A SPLASH. Echoing doom.

8 BACK TO SCENE

Horatio looks to the WET SPOT on his sleeve. Sniffs it.

HORATIO'S POV

Reverses the invisible path of the drop up to the slat ceiling. TO REVEAL two PLASTIC JUGS of GASOLINE suspended by rope. Jugs SWEATING water droplets in the heat. A moment of clarity.
CONTINUED:

HORATIO
Delko...don't...

SLOW MOTION:
Delko has already REACHED for the shoe box, is LIFTING it.
We HEAR a SHARP WINDING. WHIRRR. WHIRRR. Revving up to
maximum RPM's.

HORATIO
Out! Get out of here! It's a bomb!

Delko starts. DROPPING the rigged box.

HORATIO
Go, go, go!

They turn on a dime and run. The whirring sound louder.
LOUDER.

HARD CUT TO:

EXT. DARWIN'S BARN - CONTINUOUS

SLOW MOTION as Tripp, Speedle, Delko then Horatio burst out
of the barn. Officer Lyle holds a flashlight, checking under
the porch. Looks up as they run out. Not processing what
he's seeing. The whirring sound becomes a SCREECH.

KABOOM! The house EXPLODES. Our heroes thrown to the ground.
They look up, gathering their breath. Glad to be alive.

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER
ACT ONE

10 EXT. DARWIN'S BARN - DAY [1] 10*

Post-blast. The barn is now a shack. Beverly hillbillies before Jed hit the oil. The law enforcement crowd has gotten larger. RADIO CARS, FIRE ENGINES, AN AMBULANCE, BOMB SQUAD TRUCK fill the driveway. BOMB DOGS sniff the premises. BOMB COPS and FIREMEN work the scene. The routine day just got more complicated.

ND DETECTIVES are talking to Officer Gorman. Speedle and Delko sit on the tailgate of the Humvee. Horatio is with them. Stunned silence. Each pondering their own close call. No words. What would you say anyway? TWO PARAMEDICS cart off Officer Lyle. Bandaged but alive. Detective Tripp walks up.

DET. TRIPP
Rescue said Officer Lyle got hit by flying debris. He'll make it.

SPEEDLE
Lucky.

It's a miracle they all survived.

DELKO
H. How'd you know?

HORATIO
I didn't.

DELKO
Bull. You said something was wrong in there.

HORATIO
No crime scene is ever safe.

DET. TRIPP
Soon as the squad finishes their sweep, you can go back in, process the original crime.

HORATIO
Good.

Horatio hands Delko and Speedle each a pad of paper.

HORATIO
While we're waiting, write down everything you can remember from the crime scene. While it's still fresh in your mind.

Speedle and Delko begin to write.
CONTINUED:

SPEEDLE
A memory test.

HORATIO
Observational evidence.

They both begin to write. Delko starts to write something then crosses it out.

DELKO
I never was any good at this.

SPEEDLE
Don't edit. Just write.

CUT TO:

INT. DARWIN'S BARN - LATER

Horatio steps into the house. The bomb squad exits. The BOMB TECH pauses.

BOMB TECH
It's all clear. High explosives. Gas enhanced.

HORATIO
Means we got a big job in lots of small pieces.

BOMB TECH
Including your victim. Guy's in three different places.

Speedle and Delko have removed the back-up field kits and cameras from the Humvee, join Horatio. The CSI's look around. Where do you start? Delko and Speedle look at the torso of Darwin.

DELKO
Killer really wanted to make this investigation difficult.

SPEEDLE
What I don't get is if he wanted to destroy the evidence why not put the device right next to the body?

Good question.

HORATIO
Guy wasn't thinking about covering up a murder. (off them)
He's speeding on meth. Builds radios, builds bombs. Forgets about them.
CONTINUED:

SPEEDLE
(realizes)
So anyone checking on the vic was
collateral damage. Neighbors,
paramedics, us.

HORATIO
Screwing up our evidence is just a
bonus.

They check the place out, dividing it into quadrants.

Delko picks up a mangled guitar.

SPEEDLE
Blew the thing apart.

DELKO
I've been finding pieces of this all
over the room.

He leans down to pick up a wire.

DELKO
More guitar string.

CLOSE UP on a section of GUITAR STRING.

Delko places it in a bindle. Continues to pick through the
debris. Speedle holds up a SMALL METAL OBJECT. No bigger
than a watch battery.

SPEEDLE
H. Take a look at this.

Speedle hands the metal object to Horatio. He rolls it in
his gloved hand.

SPEEDLE
Some kind of trace material is
adhering to the surface.

HORATIO
It's a capacitor.

SPEEDLE
Energy storage unit.

HORATIO
And the first component of our bomb.

SNAP CLICK TO:
ECU ON A CAPACITOR

Brown trace material is barely visible on the metal surface. Part of it is melted. Heat damage.

BACK TO SCENE

HORATIO
The oxidation means this was close to the seat of detonation.

SPEEDLE
Part of the signature?

HORATIO
(nods)
Identify the signature, identify our suspect.

Off Horatio's look.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEACH VIEW CONVENIENCE STORE - DAY

CALLEIGH DUQUESNE walks up, kit in hand. Met by DET. JOHN HAGEN. A family van, parked, is yellow taped. DEAD MALE in the front seat. Head slumped back and away from view. N.D. MEDICAL EXAMINER'S ASSISTANT here (male).

CALLEIGH
Just you and me today?

DET. HAGEN
You sound disappointed.

He chuckles. No way is he disappointed. She sets down her kit, examines the dead guy. Shot in the heart. Blood still wet.

DET. HAGEN

CALLEIGH
(examines wound)
Shot in the heart. Kinda personal, don't you think?

DET. HAGEN
I do. Had patrol canvas for the wallet, found it over there in the trash.

He flips it open, she does not see the guy's driver's license, but Hagen's not showing her that any way.
CONTINUED:

He sees money and credit cards.

DET. HAGEN
Cash. Credit cards.

She's more interested in the dead body, SEES something on the car floor --

CALLEIGH
Got a round here. Bet I get a print off it from our shooter.

She tweezers the unspent BULLET, doesn't show it yet.

DET. HAGEN
(no way:)
Heat from the primer burns the prints off.

SPLIT DISSOLVE TO:

INT. N.D. LOCATION - DAY (FLASHBACK)

See N.D. MALE hands loading a live round in the magazine, leaving a THUMB PRINT on the head of the round.

CSI SHOT - BULLET


HEAR the trigger CLICK. Firing pin hits the primer, starting the contained explosion. Cartridge shakes, like a NASA rocket on the platform fired for lift-out. Then, turns red-hot, like the orange coils of an electric stove. Vaporizing the oily print. It gradually disappears.

CALLEIGH
Bullet in a gun's just a contained explosion.

SPLIT DISSOLVE TO:

BACK TO SCENE

CALLEIGH
But this's an unspent round, never went through the barrel.

She holds up the live round, in her tweezers. HOLD on the bullet.
CSI SHOT - INSIDE A N.D. GUN

Head of cartridge casing same as sc. 14 -- a fat thumb print.

CALLEIGH
The projectile malfunctioned.
Probably from humidity.

The sealant around the primer is wet. It melts. FIRING PIN
hits the primer. Nothing. A dud. The live round is manually

BACK TO SCENE

CALLEIGH
Leaving us the shooter's fingerprints.
She is dusting the unspent bullet, a print appears.

DET. HAGEN
I stand corrected.

CALLEIGH
(playful)
That's what I like about you, Hagen.

He smiles, she's looking past him. SEES in the rear view
MIRROR or passenger side MIRROR, the face of the dead man.
She blanches.

CALLEIGH
...Oh my god.

DET. HAGEN
Calleigh?

CALLEIGH
Dennis Harmon.

Hagen looks at the wallet name, "Dennis Harmon."

DET. HAGEN
You know him?

CALLEIGH
(shakes head No)
But I know someone who does.

CUT TO:
INT. CSI - AUTOPSY THEATER - EVENING  [1]

Horatio and Speedle stand opposite Alexx as she gently removes the duct tape from Darwin's wrists.

CLOSE-UP of hands holding a scalpel. Expertly gliding between the tape and the skin. (NOTE: This is the upper portion of his body, hips to head. Do not feature the amputation. Put a sheet over his torso. His fingers are black and singed.) *

ALEXX
What is it with white boys and duct tape?

She hands a section of the tape to Speedle. He eyes the sample, then places it loosely in an EVIDENCE BOX. There are TWO more SEALED EVIDENCE BOXES on a metal tray next to him.

SPEEDLE
Tape's hardly damaged.

HORATIO
They say only roaches and duct tape will survive the end of the world.

SPEEDLE
At least something's in our favor. That the last of it?

ALEXX
Yes. Remember, I marked my cuts with black ink.

SPEEDLE
Got it. I'll be in Trace.

Speedle grabs the evidence boxes and exits.

Horatio regards the body.

HORATIO
I'd like to ID this guy A-Sap. You able to get a ten card?

ALEXX
More like a one-card. Hands are singed.

SPLIT DISSOLVE TO:
INT. CSI - AUTOPSY THEATER - DAY (FLASHBACK)

EARLIER TODAY. Alexx attempting to print burned singed fingers. Only one leaves the expected ridge detail.

SPLIT DISSOLVE TO:

BACK TO SCENE

HORATIO
I'll take what I can get.

She hands him the card. Then digs onto the victim's head wound with needle-nosed forceps pulling out a three-inch bloody fragment.

ALEXX
I'm finding a lot of this material in his head wound. This is the biggest piece so far.

She wipes off some of the blood. Hands it to Horatio. He rolls it around in his gloved hands.

HORATIO
Looks like wood. From the blast?

ALEXX
No. Hemorrhagic tissue indicates he was alive when the wood fragmented with the impact. Blunt force trauma.

CSI SHOT - N.D. WOOD

Slamming into tissue. SPLINTERING into pieces jamming into fresh skin. Then surrounded by blood.

BACK TO SCENE

HORATIO
So we're talking murder weapon.

She nods.

ALEXX
Murder was redundant. Boy only had another year or so, by the looks of his liver. That crank is some bad stuff.

Horatio takes the wood sample, drops it in a baggie.

HORATIO
Let's see if we can find out who stole his last year.
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26 INT. CSI - TRACE LAB - NIGHT [1]

Horatio is at the STEREO MICROSCOPE looking at the wood fragment. Speedle is manipulating the duct tape.

27 THROUGH THE MICROSCOPE - CARVED BIRDS-EYE MAPLE

Three inches of golden wood with a beautiful grain. Curved and carved. Professional handiwork.

28 BACK TO SCENE

HORATIO
Maple. Nice.
(beat)
How much did you remember from the pre-explosion scene?

SPEEDLE
Three pages worth. I'll attach it to my FI report.

HORATIO
You see a pool table?

SPEEDLE
No. I wouldn't have missed that.

HORATIO
Me either.

SPEEDLE
Why?

HORATIO
I think our murder weapon was a pool cue. Look at it at 400x.

Speedle looks.

29 THROUGH THE MICROSCOPE - THE GOLDEN WOOD

One-half inch thick. Ten distinct layers, laminated together. *

30 BACK TO SCENE

HORATIO
Pool cues are pressed wood. Twenty laminates to the inch.

SPEEDLE
What's the shiny stuff?

HORATIO
Sugar.
CONTINUED:

SPEEDLE
(realizes)
Sap. Canadian Maple. Of course.
(surmises)
Two tweakers are up 4 days getting
cranked, start scratching at each other.
Our vic gets subdued, duct-taped and
beat to death with a pool cue.
(ironic)
Who says drugs are bad.

KNOCK, KNOCK. Det. Tripp pushes in.

DET. TRIPP
The title to the crime scene is held
by a Judith Lindeman. Rents to our
victim: Darwin Capshaw.

SPEEDLE
Darwin? Ironic.

DET. TRIPP
He's in the system. He's a small
time drug dealer.

HORATIO
Means he has a lot of enemies.

DET. TRIPP
I took a look at his friends. Last
arrest report listed a crime partner:
Tommy Lee Harkins.

HORATIO
Let's get him in here.

CUT TO:

INT. CSI - AUTOPSY HALLWAY - NIGHT [1]

Calleigh and Alexx. Gurney, sheet over the body. Alexx is
taking the gurney from an ASSISTANT, rolls it toward autopsy.
Mid-scene --

ALEXX
Yes, I remember my Christmas party.
I told you no gifts and you brought
one for each of my kids, why?

CALLEIGH
The couple there, the Harmons. Dennis
and Julie?

ALEXX
Two've my oldest friends -- What
about them?
31 CONTINUED:

Calleigh glances to the gurney, the sheeted body.

ALEXX
No. Calleigh, no.

CALLEIGH
(nodding)
Dennis. I'm sorry.

Alexx gathers herself, then pulls back the sheet. Looks at Dennis. Sees his chest bullet wound. Touches the skin around it...

ALEXX
...Dennis. We just saw you, Sunday. Kids were playing king of the mountain on you. Dennis...

CALLEIGH
You could reassign this to another M.E. Jones is looking for T-bone.

ALEXX
I'm all right...

She examines Dennis' eyes.

32 ECU ON HIS EYES

Black pupils are very large.

33 BACK TO SCENE

ALEXX
Pupils are dilated. Opposite of what they normally do at death. I'll get blood to tox. Homicide notified Julie yet? I should be there when they call, I --

CALLEIGH
Hagen's in the process.
(beat)
Alexx, you should know something.

Alexx knows this is never good to hear from a CSI. Turns to Calleigh.

CALLEIGH
Killing has the markings of an acquaintance murder. Faked robbery, bullet to the heart, that kind of stuff.

ALEXX
It's got to be a random.
ALEXX (CONT'D)
Dennis wouldn't get caught up in something like that.
(catches herself)
Listen to me. Like every victim's friend comes down here. Thinking I know somebody, what they'd be caught up in. Truth is, nobody really knows anyone.

CALLEIGH
Don't be too hard on yourself. Besides, maybe Hagen and I are wrong.

ALEXX
And maybe it'll snow in the Florida Keys on Christmas Day. Thanks, Cal.

CUT TO:

34 INT. CSI - INTERVIEW ROOM "A" - NIGHT [1]

Horatio and Detective Tripp are talking to a very shaky TOMMY LEE HARKINS, 28, neck tattoos, pale leathery skin, green teeth. Hard to tell if he was handsome at one time. Now he's the poster child for why NOT to do drugs. He is jittery and paranoid. Is it guilt or withdrawals?

TOMMY LEE
Hey man, I told you, I haven't seen Darwin in a couple of days.

DET. TRIPP
That why you look so jittery, Tommy Lee? No Gack?

TOMMY LEE
Just need a smoke.

DET. TRIPP
(sarcastically)
Yeah. Nicotine habit's a bitch to shake.

HORATIO
Can't smoke in a county facility.
(beat)
We know you bought your meth from Darwin. What else is he into?

TOMMY LEE
(weakly defiant)
I'm not gonna snitch Darwin off.

HORATIO
He's dead, what's the difference?
Tommy Lee stands up. Moves toward the window, squints at the brightness. Puts his hands in his pockets: not looking for anything, just an attempt to stop the shaking.

HORATIO
What's that on your shirt?

He looks down at his shirt as if for the first time. Only he's been wearing it for a week. SNAP CLICK TO:

CLOSE UP - TOMMY LEE'S SHIRT

The front of the shirt is spattered with several reddish brown stains about the size of dime.

TOMMY LEE
I don't know, man.

Wiping the front with his hands. Having no effect on the dried stains.

TOMMY LEE
I had a burger on my way over here.

DET. TRIPP
Come on Tommy Lee, you haven't eaten in days.

Horatio pulls a Hematrace test out of his kit.

HORATIO
I got a test right here that will tell me whether that blood is human. May I?

TOMMY LEE
(shrugs)
I didn't do nothin.

Horatio cuts a small section of his shirt and places it in a vial. Adds a drop to the surface of the plastic card.

CLOSE UP - THE HEMATRACE TEST (LOOKS LIKE A PREGNANCY TEST)

Blue line appears gradually.

HORATIO
Human serum albumin [AL-biew-min]. Know what that is?

TOMMY LEE
No.

HORATIO
A protein only found in humans.
DET. TRIPP
Spatter pattern on your sleeve puts you within a couple of feet of Darwin during the beating.

TOMMY LEE
How do you know it's Darwin's blood?

Paranoid.

HORATIO
We don't. Yet.

DET. TRIPP
But we're gonna bust your ass right back into county. Three hots and a cot while we test for DNA. And that can take weeks.

Tripp pulls out his cell phone to make a call. A pause for affect.

DET. TRIPP
What did you say your PO's name was?

Tommy Lee starts pacing.

TOMMY LEE
I was there, man. But I didn't do nothin. When Chaz went off, I bailed. Didn't want him to start thumping on me.

HORATIO
Chaz who?

Now Tommy is in full tweaker mode, talking fast.

TOMMY LEE
Just Chaz. Manson wanna be. Playing banjo all night. When he's not beating the tar out of someone.

HORATIO
Why'd he go after Darwin?

TOMMY LEE
Darwin was jammin' up Chaz' clients, collect what they owed. Then he'd forget to give Chaz his money.

DET. TRIPP
Big mistake, was it?
TOMMY LEE
(nods)
I was cranking with Darwin when Chaz
came in. Knocked him on his ass.
Was laughing while he taped him up.

HORATIO
Then he beat him to death with a
pool stick.

TOMMY LEE
Whoa. How'd you know that?

HORATIO
Magic.

TOMMY LEE
Did he kill the girl, too?

DET. TRIPP
Girl. What girl?

TOMMY LEE
Some girl he dragged in with him.
Said he was going to take care of
her next.

Horatio looks to Tripp.

HORATIO
Get out a broadcast, there's a chance
she might still be alive.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE
FADE IN:

35 INT. CSI - TRACE LAB - DAY [NEW DAY 2]

Speedle is bearing down on a STEREO MICROSCOPE under which we see several sections of duct tape. The IMAGE from the scope is transmitted LIVE on a plasma screen.

Delko enters, goes to the opposite end of the glass table.

DELKO

H tell you about our tweaker?

SPEEDLE

(nodding)

Woman. Imminent danger. We need a lead.

DELKO

No prints on the tape?

SPEEDLE

Zip.

Delko starts his own examination of piles of burned out frag evidence. He's elbow deep.

DELKO

The components of duct tape are pretty standard. Polyethylene resin on one side, adhesive on the other. Nothing unique enough to take us to this guy.

SPEEDLE

By itself, yeah. Duct tape's virtually untraceable. But look at this.

He refers to the PLASMA SCREEN - We SEE TWO SECTIONS OF DUCT TAPE on the screen.

SPEEDLE

The tape on the left is from the ankles. The right piece is from the wrists.

ON PLASMA SCREEN

The live picture displays two sections of the ripped tape together. Left is labelled "ankles". Right is labelled "wrists". The length of both edges uneven but perfectly aligned.

DELKO

Lock and Key.
CONTINUED:

ON PLASMA SCREEN

CAMERA finds another piece labelled "mouth." It is positioned next to the wrist piece. Another uneven edge aligns perfectly.

SPEEDLE
The section from the mouth is a physical match to the wrist section.

DELKO
Torn consecutively from the same roll of tape.

SPLIT DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DARWIN'S BARN - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

ND HANDS rip a section of duct tape from a roll. Slaps it across Darwin's mouth.

SPLIT DISSOLVE TO:

BACK TO SCENE

ON PLASMA SCREEN

Now we SEE the two remaining ends of the duct tape.

Delko goes back to his pile of evidence. Something catches his eye.

SPEEDLE
We find that roll of duct tape, we match it to one of these ends.

Delko holds a torn section of the front of a pair of jeans. Fishes in the pocket.

DELKO
Dead bang.

SPEEDLE
Right.

DELKO
No, I mean this. Vic's pants.

Now it's Delko's turn to gloat. He gingerly slides a piece of charred paper on top of a manilla envelope.

DELKO
Some kind of note...

SPEEDLE
Can you read it?
CONTINUED:

DELKO
Difficult. Char damage. I'll be in
QD. Tell Horatio.

*SPEEDLE
Get it.

*CUT TO:

INT. CSI - FINGERPRINT LAB - DAY [2]

PROCESS: OPEN ON Calleigh. She removes the unspent BULLET
from the SUPERGLUE chamber. Dusts it with powder. A PRINT
appears. Fat, juicy. MATCH it to the:

AFIS MACHINE - MOMENTS LATER

Calleigh sits, running the print through the paces. During
which:

INT. CSI - INTERVIEW ROOM. "B"/VIEWING ROOM - SIMULTANEOUS

Alexx watches from the Viewing room, behind the one-way mirror,
while Hagen talks to JULIE HARMON. She's 38, pretty, quite
the looker, which always made her husband proud. Note that
as aggrieved as she is, she never cries or covers her face
during this interview. She's still in the stage of disbelief.

JULIE HARMON
We were putting the kids to bed and
Damian our youngest was feeling flush.
I didn't want to give him adult aspirin,
so Dennis, he jumped in the car and
ran down to, to... I can't believe
this has happened to us. Do you have
any idea who did this?

DET. HAGEN
Actually, ma'am, I wanted to ask you
if Dennis had any enemies.

JULIE HARMON
Enemies, what kind of...?

DET. HAGEN
Business, personal.

JULIE HARMON
He's a dentist. I'm a doctor. The
only people we know are at the club,
or, the kids' school.

DET. HAGEN
Was there a chance perhaps he was
seeing someone, outside the marriage?
39 CONTINUED:

JULIE HARMON
Our marriage, our family is our life.
No. There was no one.

Julie is sad. Alexx can't hold back anymore. She's at the door. Knocks. Hagen nods for her to come in. When Julie sees her, she brightens. Rises.

Best of friends. No words necessary.

JULIE HARMON
... I can't believe it. I just can't.

ALEXX
I know, baby, I know.

Hagen nods to Alexx, moves off, leaving. Alexx looks at Julie.

JULIE HARMON
I don't think I can tell the kids.

ALEXX
Nobody else can do it but you. They're going to remember it the rest of their lives. Jules...?

JULIE HARMON
I'm not strong enough. Not... equipped.

ALEXX
I'll go with you.

JULIE HARMON
I can't do that to you.

ALEXX
Yes, you can.
(beat)
We'll get through this.

Alexx pats her back, they both walk out.

CUT TO:

40 INT. CSI - FINGERPRINT LAB - DAY [2]

Calleigh has changed over from AFIS to a MIAMI EMPLOYEE SECURITY DATABASE. She scrolls through a dozen prints, no success.

Hagan enters.

DET. HAGEN
How's AFIS?
CONTINUED:

CALLEIGH
Moved on to a different data base.
Miami employees.

She enters more prints, gets a hit:

ON SCREEN

"Brad Kenner. Loading Dock, Nightwatchman." The address
prints out on screen, "389 Surfglide Road, Coconut Grove."

CALLEIGH
Think we got our shooter.

DET. HAGEN
(reads screen)
Brad Kenner. I'll arrange an interview,
see if we can flip his switch.

CUT TO:

OMITTED

INT. CSI - QUESTIONED DOCUMENT LAB - DAY [2]

Delko and QD Criminalist WELCH (Ep. 121) stand over the
fragile piece of paper.

DELKO
Can you do something with it?

Welch carefully manipulates an end with forceps. It breaks off.

DELKO
Careful, man.

WELCH
It's fragile.

DELKO
It's the only link we have to a tweak
killer, if you're going to make it
worse, forget it.

WELCH
I got a way to do it...

Welch carefully picks up the paper and places it in a VACUUM
SEALED ISOLATION CELL. Like a hollow torpedo. Turns a valve.
The HISSING of gas indicates the Parylene polymer is flowing
into the chamber.

WELCH
This parylene will adhere to the paper.
CONTINUED:

WELCH (CONT'D)
Hardens it, makes it stable enough for analysis.

CSI SHOT - CHARRED PAPER INSIDE THE TUBE

White droplets envelope the paper. Slowly coating it with a clear substance. Like a supercharged laminating machine.

BACK TO SCENE

Welch shuts off the valve and reaches in for his treasure. Placing it on a glass plate.

DELKO
Looks the same to me.

WELCH
Looks are misleading.

He covers the piece of paper with another glass plate. Places it under his M-4. Flips a switch. An IMAGE of the paper is transmitted on a COMPUTER MONITOR. A toggle switch zaps it with some INFRARED LIGHT.

DELKO
Why infrared?

WELCH
Charred ink absorbs light at a different wavelength than charred paper. Allowing us to visualize it.

All black. The word "Chaz". Then numbers slowly appear in red.

WELCH
Viola.

Red writing in black. CHAZ 600-3001.

DELKO
Nice. A name and a phone number.

HORATIO
It's a cell number.

ANGLE ON - Horatio who has quietly entered the lab. He's eyeing the computer screen.

HORATIO
Can tell by the first three numbers.

DELKO
You shouldn't sneak up on people.
CONTINUED:

HORATIO
(smilng)
Keeps me in the loop.

Horatio jots down the name and number.

DELKO
Global positioning?

Horatio nods.

HORATIO
See if we can sneak up on Chaz.

CUT TO:

INT. CSI - A.V. LAB - DAY [2]

Horatio stands next to AV Criminalist TYLER JENSON.

ON THE PLASMA SCREEN AND HIS LAPTOP is a green satellite photo.
South Florida. Gridded and Green just like at NASA.

TYLER JENSON
Satellites transmit constant
information concerning a cell phone's
location and time. GPS receiver
catches the signal.

PLASMA SCREEN IMAGE grids to DADE COUNTY. A light beeping.

TYLER JENSON
Then places it on the map.

HORATIO
Zoom in closer.

A mouse click and Tyler zooms the IMAGE CLOSER then CLOSER.

TYLER JENSON
There's your location.

HORATIO
Print it out, please.

As it prints --

HORATIO
(into cell phone)
Tripp, Caine. We got our suspect's
location.

HARD CUT TO:
A field of outbuildings and a couple of trailers. ORANGE EXTENSION CORDS weave through the weeds like a den of snakes each seeking their own prey. Nobody pays for power out here. Yard cars, rats and trash. The backdrop of a tweaker. Loud MUSIC pours out of the trailers. LAUGHING, SINGING, YELLING. If this was suburbia, neighbors would complain about a loud party. It's not suburbia, and this goes on every night.

Horatio, Speedle, Delko, and Tripp are watching the action from a prime vantage point.

SPEEDLE
That's a lot of extension cords.

DET. TRIPP
These're not people who pay their electric bill. Free power.

A DISRUPTION in the BUSHES across the way grabs their attention.

REVERSE ANGLE TO REVEAL - SWAT OFFICERS fanning into position. Like black ants moving in on a bread crumb. The SWAT LEADER holds up his FIST to signal the OK.

At Horatio's feet we now see one orange extension cord. This is the granddaddy of them all. Horatio reaches down and pulls the plug. INSTANT BLACKNESS.

A HAIRY TWEAKER along with several other SKINNY TRAILER DWELLERS emerge from the various buildings. Confused. Sprung. High. It's the fourth day of a four-day party.

HAIRY TWEAKER
What the...? Who turned off my Skynard, man? I can't see my hands.

SWAT LEADER
Police department! Everyone on the ground. Now!

When he sees the commando looking SWAT, Hairy Tweaker blanches.

HAIRY TWEAKER
Dude.

They put their hands on their heads and drop. SWAT falls in. Clearing one trailer after the other. BOMB DOGS sniffing out any explosives. No one taking any chances.

CUT TO:
EXT. TWEAKER ESTATES - NIGHT [2]

TEN TRAILER DWELLERS are lined up. Scraggily and nervous. In the background, Officers search the grounds.

DET. TRIPP
Anybody here named Chaz?

Silence.

DET. TRIPP
Chaz may be traveling with a young female. Anybody seen her?

Silence.

DET. TRIPP
You all deaf, dumb and blind are ya?

HORATIO
This woman dies and you have knowledge of it, you are an accomplice.

Silence. Horatio walks up to the Hairy Tweaker.

HORATIO
Hold out your left hand.

Hairy Tweaker sticks out his right hand.

DET. TRIPP
Other left hand, Scruffy McTin.

Hairy Tweaker sticks out his left hand. Horatio looks at Hairy Tweaker's index and middle finger. Smooth. He checks the hands of the next guy. Negative.

The third guy (CHAZ, 25) has a scruffy Johnny Depp look. Like if you bathed and shaved him he'd be a hottie. Apparently no one has tried that lately.

HORATIO
You're next.

Horatio looks at his fingers. SNAP CLICK TO:

ECU ON CHAZ'S FINGERS

The callused tips of a guitar player.

BACK TO SCENE

HORATIO
Stevie Ray Vaughn? Maybe not.
(beat)
Hello, Chaz.
CONTINUED:

Chaz starts to run and gets tackled by two SWAT COPS.

HORATIO
Where is she?

CHAZ
Don't know who you're talking about.

DET. TRIPP
How about we arrest you, that jog your memory?

CHAZ
Arrest for what? Playing guitar?

HORATIO
You beat Darwin Capshaw to death. Had a girl you were going to do next.

DET. TRIPP
Tell us where she is or we'll be forced to upend these lovely estates.

CHAZ
Whatever, man. I just crash here.

Horatio drills Chaz with a look when he addresses him.

HORATIO
Call in the cadaver dogs.

CUT TO:

INT. CSI - INTERVIEW ROOM "B"/VIEWING ROOM - NIGHT [2]

BRAD KENNER, 22, handsome but intense. Could be a poet, could be a serial murderer. Alexx watches from the viewing room.

Hagen and Calleigh enter, lays down blow up PICTURES of a dead Dennis Harmon, and the unspent bullet with Brad's fingerprint on it.

DET. HAGEN
You know Dennis Harmon?

BRAD KENNER
No.

DET. HAGEN
Then how'd your bullet get in him?
CONTINUED:

CALLEIGH
(points to pic of bullet/print)
You put this bullet in the magazine.

SPLIT DISSOLVE TO:

INT. N.D. LOCATION - DAY (FLASHBACK)

See Kenner's hands put the bullet in the magazine.

ECU ON THE BULLET

IN the fully loaded magazine. The round is pulled by the extractor into the chamber.

SPLIT DISSOLVE TO:

BACK TO SCENE

DET. HAGEN
First one was a dud. Second one got him, right in the heart.

BRAD KENNER
Never met the guy.

DET. HAGEN
Okay, he's a stranger. You try to carjack him and things went sideways?

BRAD KENNER
No.

CALLEIGH
Brad, I don't think you understand the evidence we have: Ridge analysis tells us you and only you loaded that gun. I can even tell you where you keep your gun -- in the basement or at your place of employment: the loading docks.

He cuts her a look. How did she know that?

CALLEIGH
Humidity caused the primer to malfunction. Most Florida homes don't have basements. That leaves the loading dock.

DET. HAGEN
I'll drive over there right now, recover your gun.
CONTINUED:

BRAD KENNER
It's not my gun. It's a friend's.

DET. HAGEN
What's his name?

BRAD KENNER
It's a she. She's older.

DET. HAGEN
Got a picture of her?

Alexx is really leaning close to the glass now. Brad opens his wallet, takes out the picture.

CLOSE UP: WALLET SIZED PICTURE of JULIE HARMON, at the DOCKS. Wind blowing on her beautiful face. Sexy wife and mother, posing for another man. A very young man.

CALLEIGH
(taking picture)
She's very pretty.

She holds the wallet picture up to the one-way mirror.

CALLEIGH
(confirmation:)
I think I know her, Julie Harmon?

BRAD KENNER
Julie, yeah.

DET. HAGEN
Wife of the deceased. You meet her at a bar?

BRAD KENNER
(head shake)
Her office. She's an eye doctor.

BAM. Calleigh HEARS the viewing room door SLAM.

DET. HAGEN
I'd like to hear about the first time you and Julie met.

Calleigh sees Alexx blow by in the hall, loaded for bear.
Calleigh is up, out --

INT. CSI - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Alexx is striding toward the exit, pulling out her car keys. Calleigh catches up, strides pell-mell.

CALLEIGH
You can't do this, Alexx.
ALEXX
Girl lied to my face. Had me sit with her kids and tell them their daddy passed like she had no idea why -- my friend -- to my face.

CALLEIGH
She's not a friend right now, she's a suspect and anything you say could jeopardize our case. You know that.

Alexx has slowed. Looks at her.

CALLEIGH
I think it's time you passed the case to Jones. Tox, final report, everything.

Alexx allows that Calleigh's probably right. Still, she can't disengage. She glances back at Brad, no certain who she is.

ALEXX
When're you and Hagen going to see Julie again?

CALLEIGH
(beat)
Think it's best if you don't know the particulars of this case anymore.

Alexx holds Calleigh's gaze.

ALEXX
Julie and I went to med school together. Had our first-borns two months apart...

CALLEIGH
Alexx?

ALEXX
Okay. I'm out.

CUT TO:

INT. TWEAKER ESTATES TRAILER - NIGHT [2]

Horatio is in a trailer. Flashlight sweeps the darkness. Set decorator's deja vu. More radio's and stuff taken apart. He looks under a mattress, in a closet. No woman.

He sees stacks of spiral notebooks on the floor. He picks one up, reads the crazy handwriting.

Speedle enters. Flashlight.
CONTINUED:

SPEEDLE
Cadaver dogs are coming up empty.
What's this?

HORATIO
Ramblings of a drugged out tweaker.

SPEEDLE
Mention our victim, Darwin, or the woman?

Speedle picks up one of the notebooks and begins to flip through it.

HORATIO

Nope.

SPEEDLE
This one's full of stuff about some
guy named "Mediman".

Horatio stops. Nobody but him realizes this is a name close to his heart.

HORATIO

Mediman?

SPEEDLE
Yeah. Sounds like tweaker speak for
Medicine man. Chaz's dealer or
something. Great intel, I'll get it
to Narco.

Horatio turns away. Trying to minimize the urgency. He lobbs a request.

HORATIO

Can you burn me a copy?

Odd.

SPEEDLE

Sure.

Speedle gives Horatio a curious look but turns back to the notebooks. Horatio pushes into the back bedroom. Speedle follows.

CUT TO:

A small twin bed is pushed against the wall. Biker paraphernalia everywhere. Do rags. Posters of Babes on Harleys. The rest of the furnishings consists of a LARGE TABLE. Two boxes of TWELVE GAUGE SHOTGUN SHELLS. Electrical tape. Soldering iron. An empty tube of sealant.
CONTINUED:

Some pieces of wire.  WIRECUTTERS.

SPEEDLE
Electrical tape, soldering iron, wire.

HORATIO
(picks them up)
Wire cutters. Trademark tools for bomb-making.

SPEEDLE
I'll take it in, see what comes out in the wash.

Speedle begins to photo and collect. Horatio heads out.

OMITTED

EXT. TWEAKER ESTATES - TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

Horatio steps out. Sees Chaz in the back of a patrol car. Cuffed. Tripp meets up with Horatio.

DET. TRIPP
I checked the out-buildings. No girl, no bloody clothes from Darwin's murder.

HORATIO
Same.

Both glance back to the patrol car, Chaz. RACK FOCUS on Chaz.

DET. TRIPP
All we got to hold him's the word of a burned out tweak.

Horatio is half-listening. Gives the property a once over.

HORATIO'S POV - SCANNING THE PROPERTY

He sees a DOG RUN with a rusty fence.

At one corner is a WEATHERED DOGHOUSE. The gate is open. On the latch hangs a loose chain with a freshly cut padlock.

HORATIO
Animal control take the dog?

DET. TRIPP
There was no dog. SWAT cut the lock in their sweep.

HORATIO
That's a lot of security for an empty doghouse.
CONTINUED:

STAY WITH HORATIO as he strides toward the Dog Run, dread growing with his every step. Flanked by Tripp and Speedle.

HARD CUT TO:

EXT. TWEAKER ESTATES - DOG RUN - CONTINUOUS

Horatio shines his light inside the doghouse. Empty. He turns, then stops. A SCRAPING sound. Like a chair sliding along a hardwood floor.

HORATIO
Give me a hand.

With two big tugs, Horatio, Speedle and Tripp push aside the very heavy doghouse. The flashlight REVEALS SUSIE BARNAM, 21, blonde & pretty, but very dirty, squinting in the light.

SUSIE BARNAM
Don't shoot.

Horatio extends an arm. Pulling her out. She steadies herself. Rubs at her stiff body.

HORATIO
Who did this to you?

SUSIE BARNAM
I tell you, he'll kill me.

HORATIO
You tell me, we can keep him behind bars. Victim testimony.

SUSIE BARNAM
(beat)
Chaz. Chaz did it.

Horatio noses to the patrol car, nods to the UNIFORM behind the wheel. "Hook him up." Chaz lowers his head, defeated.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO
ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. CSI - ATRIUM - NIGHT [2]

Pretty hall, pretty view, away from the reality of interrogation. Julie, flanked by Calleigh and Hagen. Mid-scene.

JULIE HARMON
I've made such a mess of things.

CALLEIGH
Help us put them in order. Did you plan this shooting with Brad?

JULIE HARMON
God, no.

DET. HAGEN
He said you gave him the gun. Your gun, a .25.

JULIE HARMON
He was mugged, working down at the docks. I gave him the gun for protection.

DET. HAGEN
Brad told me he killed your husband because you wanted him to.

Julie cuts him a look.

JULIE HARMON
...He said that?

Hagen nods.

DET. HAGEN
Said you met at your office. You gave him new glasses and he could see for the first time in his life. And when he saw you, he knew he was in love.

JULIE HARMON
He did say that, he's said that same thing to me.

(beat)
It's only been eight weeks. I meant to end it. I told him... I told him I could never be with him.

(realizing)
That if I'd met him ten years ago, or in another life where I didn't have a husband and three kids...
CONTINUED:

JULIE HARMON (CONT'D)
(beat)
He thinks I told him to kill Dennis.

DET. HAGEN
Did you?

JULIE HARMON
No. Is that what you think?

CALLEIGH
Doesn't matter what we think, Julie, it's about what we can prove.

A UNIFORMED MALE COP steps into the atrium. At the ready. Julie sees.

JULIE HARMON
... Are you arresting me?

Calleigh and Hagen share a look.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. CSI - ATRIUM - MOMENTS LATER

Calleigh and Hagen. Hagen on the cell phone. Julie in the background.

DET. HAGEN
(into cell)
Got it, okay, yeah, right.

He clicks off.

DET. HAGEN
State's attorney says he's not goin' forward on the wife. Conspiracy's smoke and quicksand. He's sticking to the one he can prove.

CALLEIGH
He's throwing his weight behind the boy toy?

DET. HAGEN
Brad's a sure thing. Murder One. Lying in wait. State's going to ask for "L-WOP".

CALLEIGH
Life without parole, at 22.

CONTINUED:

CALLEIGH
Bet she wishes she could turn back time.

DET. HAGEN
Not as much as her husband does.

CUT TO:

EXT. TWEAKER ESTATES - DOG RUN - NIGHT [2]

Horatio and Speedle sit across from Susie. Tripp hovers. It's still dark, but Susie likes it that way. Soft lighting. Easy on the eyes. She's perched on a metal lawn chair. Devouring a Big Mac. Courtesy of the Miami-Dade PD.

HORATIO
So how long were you down there?

SUSIE BARNAM
A day. I think.

SPEEDLE
You said he locked you in his car, what kind of car was it?

SUSIE BARNAM
Some piece of junk. Pacer or something.

HORATIO
We checked with the DMV. There's no car registered to him.

SUSIE BARNAM
He ain't registered.

He looks to Tripp.

DET. TRIPP
(pops his cell phone)
I'll put the word out.

Tripp walks away.

HORATIO
He do it because you saw him kill Darwin?

Susie stops eating.

SPEEDLE
You did see him kill Darwin, tape him up, take a pool cue to him, didn't you?
CONTINUED:

SUSIE BARNAM

...It's one thing to say he shoved me in a box, but diming him out for an actual murder...

HORATIO
What would it take, Suzie?

SUSIE BARNAM
You're in charge, right?

HORATIO
(nodding)
Mm-hmm.

SUSIE BARNAM
It's so weird. You look like this guy used to get cranked with Chaz. Real meth freak.

Speedle tries not to look at Horatio. Horatio plays it off.

SUSIE BARNAM
He was a little younger than you, but --

HORATIO
-- What would it take, Suzie?

SUSIE BARNAM
Transfer my probation to Indiana. Find me a job there.

HORATIO
I need to know how it went down.

A beat.

SUSIE BARNAM
Me, Chaz, Darwin and Tommy Lee. We'd been snorting crank for like 5 days straight. I was so tired it was like LSD, awake. Chaz was writing songs on his guitar. I was cooking us some food.

SPLIT DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DARWIN'S BARN - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Tommy Lee and Darwin are on the couch. Chaz is in a chair, playing his guitar. They are all drinking beer. Tweaked out. Susie's scrambling some eggs -- on a hot plate or beat-up stove.

SPLIT DISSOLVE TO:
SUSIE BARNAM
Chaz' started trippin'. Yelling at Darwin.

HORATIO
About money.

SUSIE BARNAM
Yeah. Grabbed my cue started hitting him with it.

SPLIT DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DARWIN'S BARN - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Chaz jumps up. Yelling at Darwin.

CHAZ
Asshole. Taking my money...


SPLIT DISSOLVE TO:

BACK TO SCENE

HORATIO
It was your pool cue?

SUSIE BARNAM
(nods)
I carry it for protection.

(beat)
Darwin's head split like a tomato. And then Chaz started taping him up.

SPLIT DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DARWIN'S BARN - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)


SPLIT DISSOLVE TO:

BACK TO SCENE

SUSIE BARNAM
I froze. Couldn't believe it. Then I don't know. He noticed me. Drug me to his car.
CONTINUED:

SUSIE BARNAM (CONT'D)
Locked me in the trunk.

SPLIT DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. DARWIN'S BARN - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Chaz leads Susie to the ND car. Shoves her in the tiny trunk. With two tries he secures the trunk lid, locking her inside.

SPLIT DISSOLVE TO:

BACK TO SCENE

SUSIE BARNAM
Drug me to the dog house. Next thing I know, I'm eating a burger from Miami-Dade PD.
(beat)
That's how it went down.

Horatio considers it.

HORATIO
You're gonna need to swear out a statement.

SUSIE BARNAM
I'm good at swearing.

Speedle and Horatio move off, speak quietly.

SPEEDLE
H, this girl's word enough? She's a little wacky.

HORATIO
Supporting evidence would be nice.

Major understatement. Tripp approaches.

DET. TRIPP
I don't know if this is evidence but the Staties found Chaz's car. Dogs're sweeping it for explosives, as we speak.

HORATIO
Speed, take Delko, process it.

CUT TO:

EXT. MIAMI - MORNING [NEW DAY 3]

To establish:
EXT. ABANDONED LOT - MORNING [3]

Speedle and Delko stand on either side of the Pacer. More primer than topcoat.

DELTOS
Tow truck spotted it.

Delko looks at the condition of the car.

DELTOS
No leaves or debris on the windshield. Hasn't been here long.

SPEEDLE
Want to tow it?

DELTOS
Easier to examine it right here.

They each take a door, lean into the front of the car. Delko snaps off one-to-ones. Reaches down to pick up some evidence.

DELTOS
I got a jumbo-size bag of beef jerky and two disposable cameras. More pictures.

SPEEDLE
Bet it's more porn.

DELTOS
(nods)
I won't be taking this to one-hour photo.

Speedle pushes the driver's seat adjust lever. It lurches forward. His gloved hand pulls out a ROLL OF DUCT TAPE. Speedle flips the roll on it's side. We see what's left of the word "Chaz" written on the SIDE of the tape roll. Easier to read when it was new, now the roll is half gone.

SPEEDLE
Chaz's tape all right, only he cut the end this time.

SNAP CLICK TO:

CLOSE UP - ROLL OF DUCT TAPE

Half a roll of standard grade silver duct tape. The end cut clean.

DELTOS
Meaning you can't match this to the other tape sections. Dead end. Smart guy, for a tweak.
CONTINUED:

Speedle has an idea.

SPEEDLE
Maybe not. I'll see you back at the lab.

Leaving Delko to do the dirty work.

DELKO
Seniority?

SPEEDLE
Priority.

CUT TO:

INT. CSI - FIRING RANGE - DAY [3]

Calleigh test fires a round on an unrelated case.

ALEXX
Did you see this?

Calleigh looks up, Alexx is in, waving a report around, interoffice mail envelope.

ALEXX
Julie's husband had cyclopentolate in his blood stream, hundred fifty micrograms per mil. According to the tox report.

CALLEIGH
Aren't you supposed to be off this case?

Calleigh swipes the report.

ALEXX
Jones got the report, can't help if I know how to read upside down.
(points to report)
See those ingredients -- that's why Dennis' eyes were dilated at post.
Prescription eye drops. And who has access to eye drops, who's an eye doctor at Coral Gables Professional building?

CALLEIGH
Your friend Julie. I'll talk to Hagen.

ALEXX
You're not even going to ask me why she'd slip Dennis eye drops?
CONTINUED:

CALLEIGH
Lawyer's daughter. Never ask a question you already know the answer to.

CUT TO:

INT. CSI - TRACE LAB - DAY [3]

Speedle bears down on the sections of duct tape recovered from Darwin. Next to them is Chaz' roll of tape. The PLASMA SCREEN is a LIVE record of the process.

PROCESS MONTAGE:

1) Speedle looks at the SIDE of the first torn piece of tape through the stereo-microscope. Small blue sections are projected onto the screen.

2) He takes the torn section and places it against the side of the roll. Moving and positioning it until the blue ink areas line up to the name "Chaz" written on the side.

3) He takes each remaining TORN section and places it SEQUENTIALLY against the roll. All the ink marks on the torn sections line up with the Name.

TIME CUT TO:

INT. CSI - TRACE LAB - LATER

Horatio "double takes" the screen from the hall. Pushes in.

HORATIO
Tell me something good.

Speedle is pumped. Primed to show Horatio the major development.

SPEEDLE
The roll of tape we recovered from Chaz' car was cut. So any comparison to the torn ends was out.

HORATIO
But you went further.

Speedle demonstrates the match to Horatio.

SPEEDLE
(nods)
I looked macro not micro. Chaz wrote his name on the side of the tape roll.

SPLIT DISSOLVE TO:
INT. TWEAKER ESTATES TRAILER - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Chaz grabs a blue Sharpie. Scrawls his name on the side of a roll of duct tape.

SPLIT DISSOLVE TO:

BACK TO SCENE

SPEEDLE
As each piece is torn, it's edge had a small amount of ink.

SPLIT DISSOLVE TO:

INT. TWEAKER ESTATES TRAILER - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

RIP! The roll has a section removed.

ECU OF THE TAPE ROLL SIDES

With tiny blue spots of ink.

SPLIT DISSOLVE TO:

BACK TO SCENE

SPEEDLE
The ink on the side of the torn sections line up perfectly.

HORATIO
Meaning Chaz's roll is the one that restrained Darwin.

CUT TO:

INT. COURTHOUSE HALLWAY - DAY [3]

Horatio waits in the courtroom hallway with the States Attorney, BILL BROSIOUS, 45, savvy, politic (any ethnicity). Down the hall a HANDCUFFED Chaz is brought toward the courtroom for arraignment. He passes Horatio, Brosius.

CHAZ
I want to thank you guys for giving me a lawyer.

BILL BROSIOUS
The system, not us.

HORATIO
He's being cute, Bill.

SAM VALENTA walks up - 35, a looker. A mover.
CONTINUED:

SAM VALENTA
Bill, Lieutenant. Just to be clear, this arraignment is for the murder of Darwin Capshaw, only. Correct?

BILL BROSIEUS
Correct.

SAM VALENTA
Then the case is over. No need for an arraignment.

BILL BROSIEUS
What're you talking about? We've got key evidence that proves Chaz murdered Darwin.

SAM VALENTA
A roll of duct tape with his name on it. Any one could've used it on the victim.

HORATIO
We also have an eyewitness to the murder.

SAM VALENTA
Susie Barnam, a convicted felon.

HORATIO
We all have a past.

SAM VALENTA
Yeah? Well, you'd better read this. Susie left it with the desk sergeant after you finished with her.

Valenta hands over a document in a glassine sleeve. Horatio and Brosius read it. Brosius looks sick.

ANGLE ON - THE DOCUMENT

A HANDWRITTEN LETTER. Femme handwriting. CAMERA finds the line "Chaz: I told you I'd get you back. You bastard. I hope you fry in hell! -Susie."

This isn't good.

SAM VALENTA
Game over.

CHAZ
It's been nice.

Chaz walks towards court with his attorney.
CONTINUED: (2)

ANGLE - HORATIO AND BROSIOUS

Brosius pulls Horatio aside. Out of earshot.

   BILL BROSIOUS
   We can't go forward on the murder charge. The whole thing hinges on her statement.

   HORATIO
   I believe her. Take a chance, counselor.

   BILL BROSIOUS
   Her character was already trouble for us. This letter she wrote? And one roll of duct tape? It's over, Caine. Judge would kick it and no jury'd buy it.

Brosius walks off. Horatio's words stop him.

   HORATIO
   You do realize this guy kills for the thrill of it.

   BILL BROSIOUS
   Bring me proof. Didn't we have a Narco Task Force on this Chaz guy, couple years back?

   HORATIO
   (beat, nods)
   Undercover operation.

   BILL BROSIOUS
   Right. Your brother, Ray, was in that unit, right?

   HORATIO
   I don't know. Him being UC, Ray and I tried not to discuss details too much.

   BILL BROSIOUS
   Biting us now, isn't it?
   (beat)
   Bring me proof.

Brosius leaves. Has no idea how deep his words cut. HOLD on Horatio.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE
ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

A82 INT. CSI - INTERVIEW ROOM "B" - DAY [3]  

Calleigh, Hagen. Julie. Calleigh shows her the tox, the peaking chart.

CALLEIGH
Any idea how your husband came into the possession of this eye drop solution?

JULIE HARMON
I prescribed it for him. Couple months ago.

DET. HAGEN
Why?

JULIE HARMON
He was getting migraines. The drops aren't designed for that, but they help de-constrict arteries.

B82 CSI SHOT - THE EYE

CAMERA is outside, moves in through the dilated pupil, through the vitreous to the blood vessels. Throbbing, constricted and tight. As they relax, blood flow increases. Throbbing stops.

C82 BACK TO SCENE

DET. HAGEN
Mrs. Harmon, what is the prescribed use of these drops?

JULIE HARMON
To dilate the pupil so that I can get a better look at the ocular muscle.

CALLEIGH
It also blurs vision, isn't that right?

JULIE HARMON
That is a side effect, yes.

D82 CSI SHOT - FROM BEHIND AN EYE

Pupil enlarges, allowing in sunlight, so much sunlight the visual becomes blurred.
E82 BACK TO SCENE

CALLEIGH
So the "patient" can't see the person
approaching him with a gun.

DET. HAGEN
Because otherwise, he'd recognize her.

Julie cuts Hagen a look.

SPLIT DISSOLVE TO:

F82 EXT. BEACH VIEW CONVENIENCE STORE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Dennis in his family van. Put the car in Park. His eyes are
* going bad. He looks up, sees a FIGURE coming toward him. Squints.

G82 CSI SHOT - INTO HIS EYE

Blood vessel being fed by the medical drops, pupil DILATING.

H82 EXT. BEACH VIEW CONVENIENCE STORE - CONTINUOUS (FLASHBACK)

HIS POV: the shadowy figure, a gun/hand extended toward him.

DENNIS HARMON
Hey -- Who are you?

BANG. Gun shoots him in the chest.

SPLIT DISSOLVE TO:

J82 BACK TO SCENE

JULIE HARMON
I didn't approach Dennis. I didn't
* shoot Dennis. (off them)
You checked my hands for gunshot residue
the day he died, did I have any?

CALLEIGH
GSR washes off.

Julie thinks hard.

JULIE HARMON
Dennis must've taken those drops just
* before he got in the car -- he only
thought he'd been gone five minutes.

Silence. He's gone forever. And it looks like it actually
hurts her. Almost like she's innocent of murder. Even
premeditation.
J82 CONTINUED:

JULIE HARMON
If it weren't for my kids, I wouldn't care what you did to me.

DET. HAGEN
Last time you talked like that someone died.

A beat.

JULIE HARMON
If you're going to charge me, please do it now. I have a sitter at home, she gets tired after ten, and the kids run a little wild.

Hagen and Calleigh share a look.

CALLEIGH
There's a phrase called equivocal evidence. Means when evidence can be interpreted for and against the suspect, equally, we're obliged to give the suspect the benefit of the doubt.


JULIE HARMON
I can go?

DET. HAGEN
Yes.

Julie rises, leaves. Calleigh and Hagen watch. When they're alone:

DET. HAGEN
What do you think?

CALLEIGH
I think affairs always end badly. Some worse than others.

CUT TO:

K82 INT. CSI - AUTOPSY THEATER - EVENING [3]

Lights low. Music on. End of shift. Alexx is hosing down the table. All those lives, reduced fluids. The door opens, it's Julie.

Alexx looks at her, returns to hosing, wiping. Julie settles at her side.
JULIE HARMON
Police released me.

ALEXX
I heard.

JULIE HARMON
I didn't do it.

ALEXX
That's between you and your maker.
(beat)
'Cause the State's attorney doesn't want to deal with it.

JULIE HARMON
But you believe me, don't you, Lexxie?

Alexx stops. Turns off the water. Regards Julie.

ALEXX
I don't know. I don't really know you, Jules. I know you're smart. And you always get what you want.

JULIE HARMON
Get what I want? My husband's dead and that boy's going to prison.

ALEXX
And look who's still alive and fancy free.

JULIE HARMON
You really think that of me?

ALEXX
If the shoe fits.

JULIE HARMON
I did not kill my husband.

ALEXX
You may not have pulled the trigger, but you are responsible. Believe me, Jules, you are responsible.

Julie takes the beat. Knows that Alexx is right.

JULIE HARMON
I hope. I hope we can start over, someday.

Alexx smiles, but shakes her head. Ain't going to happen.
K82 CONTINUED: (2)

JULIE HARMON
You'd punish our kids like that?
They play together.

ALEXX
Not anymore.

JULIE HARMON
You're my best friend.

ALEXX
Best friends know each other.

JULIE HARMON
Alexx...

ALEXX
Go on.

A beat. Julie leaves. HOLD on Alexx, hosing down the table. Telling herself she will miss Julie and Dennis and their kids, telling herself she will not cry. And then, she cries...

CUT TO:

82 INT. CSI - TRACE LAB - EVENING [3]


CLOSE ON - NOTEBOOK PAGE

"Mediman's playing both sides. Can't tell if he's down or fronting. Thinking of doing a job with him. I might off him except his dope's so good..."

Horatio wonders. Was Raymond faking for the badge, or really bad?

DELOKO (O.S.)

H?

Horatio looks up. Delko is there.

DELOKO
I just finished logging in all the evidence from Chaz' vehicle like you asked.

HORATIO
Anything in the bomb debris, from the barn?

DELOKO
(heads shake)
Speedle's on it. Nothing so far.
CONTINUED:

Delko holds up a tape-sealed lunch bag.

DELKO
I'm going over to the photo lab to get the film in these disposable cameras developed.

HORATIO
Disposable cameras?

DElko
(nods)
From Chaz's car.

HORATIO
Let me see that.

Delko opens the sealed bag and pours the two disposable cameras from Chaz's car onto some clean butcher paper. Horatio turns to Delko and takes a picture. FLASH. Horatio smiles.

HORATIO
Houston, we have blast off.

CUT TO:

INT. CSI - LAYOUT ROOM - EVENING

Debris separated from the explosion. Bits of wire, metal. All blackened like Louisiana catfish. The DISPOSABLE CAMERAS lie on the butcher paper. One disassembled and one intact. The rest of the post blast evidence now tells Horatio the story: A SPRING, WASHERS, 16D NAIL, U-shaped wooden WEDGE, USED BLASTING CAP.

HORATIO
Susie said she and Chaz were up five days at Darwin's.

(beat)
By day four, Darwin runs out of radios to fix.

(picks up camera)
Disposable cameras use capacitors, powered by a battery. Our bomber placed a nail opposite the flash, here.

Horatio points to a button on the face of a disposable camera.

HORATIO
When Eric lifted the box, tension from something started a chain of events.

SPLIT DISSOLVE TO:
INT. DARWIN'S BARN - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Delko lifts the shoebox full of porn. PUSH INTO:

CSI SHOT - THE SHOEBOX

The shoebox CONCEALING a disposable camera. CAMERA FOLLOWS a wire running beneath and through the table top at the bottom of the box. The tension from the wire pulls a wedge causing a nail to press forward against the "flash charge" button on the camera. One event leading to another. The capacitor begins to charge.

SPLIT DISSOLVE TO:

BACK TO SCENE

DELKO
Allowing the capacitor to charge.

HORATIO
A time delay. Once fully charged, the capacitor sent electricity down the wires to the blasting cap.

SPLIT DISSOLVE TO:

CSI SHOT - THE ELECTRICAL CURRENT

Moves from the fully charged capacitor to a transmitter.
Lighting the red light then down two wires to the blasting cap. A bridge wire heats up. Detonating the HIGH EXPLOSIVES.

INT. DARWIN'S BARN - DAY (FLASHBACK)

WIDE-ANGLE - THE ROOM

SLOW-MO: HEAT WAVES [Stargate] in a 360 degree circle.
Horatio, Tripp, Delko and Speedle are hurrying out, as the heat waves rise. Rising higher, getting wider as they reach the ceiling. When the heat waves reach the jugs of gas, the gas EXPLODE into fire.

SPLIT DISSOLVE TO:

BACK TO SCENE

SPEEDLE

Boom.

HORATIO
We just need to find something that ties this stuff directly to Chaz.

SPEEDLE

Guitar string.
CONTINUED:

HORATIO

What?

Speedle sifts through the charred debris.

SPEEDLE

When I first went in the scene, I noticed a guitar...

Keeps sifting.

DELKO

So did I, against the back wall. So?

Speedle plucks out what looks like a burned wire -- a guitar string.

SPEEDLE

It didn't have any strings.

SPLIT DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DARWIN'S BARN - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Guitar leaning against the wall. No strings attached.

SPLIT DISSOLVE TO:

BACK TO SCENE

Horatio smiles.

HORATIO

Guitar strings could do it...

CSI SHOT - INSIDE THE EXPLOSIVE DEVICE

Close on a guitar string, setting the device into motion.

BACK TO SCENE

HORATIO

And you scoffed at the memory test.

DELKO

You collected some wirecutters in his trailer.

HORATIO

The coup de gras.

CUT TO:
INT. CSI - TRACE LAB - NIGHT [3]

PROCESS MONTAGE:

1) Horatio cuts a small section of guitar string with the wirecutters from Chaz' room.

2) Places it on the COMPARISON STEREOMICROSCOPE stage.


THROUGH THE MICROSCOPE - TOOLMARK STRIATIONS

Line up like UCLA's band at halftime.

BACK TO SCENE

Horatio pulls his head from the scope. Looks at the waiting Speedle and Delko.

HORATIO

Gotcha.

Off their shared victory.

CUT TO:

INT. CSI - INTERVIEW ROOM "A" - NIGHT [3]

Horatio and Tripp sit across the table from Chaz.

HORATIO

Well, Chaz, take a look around. This may be the last time you're in a room with windows.

Chaz gives him the typical "fuck" you look.

CHAZ

Suzy's a stoner, no one's gonna believe her.

HORATIO

We're not charging you with the murder of Darwin.

A curveball.

DET. TRIPP

We're charging you with the attempted murder of two paramedics and eight additional county employees who responded to Darwin's crime scene.

CHAZ

What attempted murder?
94 CONTINUED:

CHAZ (CONT'D)
I wasn't even there.

HORATIO
Your explosive was.

CHAZ
Who says it's mine?

HORATIO
Your wirecutters, your guitar string. (beat)
Physical evidence is better than any eye witness.

DET. TRIPP
Oh, and then there's separate charges for the possession and manufacture of the destructive device. Ask me, you're looking at 15, 20 years.

Chaz sits back in his chair. Seemingly unfazed. Shit eatin' grin on his face. Horatio and Tripp are more than a little curious at his attitude.

HORATIO
You got something to say?

Horatio rises out of his chair.

CHAZ
I know all about you, Horatio Caine. Big time homicide, bomb squad. What's this, the consolation prize?

HORATIO
For what?

Horatio moves in on Chaz.

CHAZ
Losing your brother.

Horatio puts him to the wall, one handed choke.

HORATIO
You do not get to discuss my brother.

CHAZ
Mediman...was...a dirty cop. Loved the crank.

Chaz smiles. Knows he hit a nerve. Horatio tightens his grip.
CONTINUED: (2)

DET. TRIPP
(concerned)
... Caine? ...Lieutenant?

CHAZ
Heard he got himself killed before
anyone found out the truth. Probably
went out squealing like a girl.

Horatio slams him against the wall. Tripp intervenes.

DET. TRIPP
Caine.

Tripp pulls Horatio back. Chaz smiles. This made his day.
A Uniform enters and takes Chaz out.

Horatio shrugs off Tripp.

DET. TRIPP
Caine...

HORATIO
I'm alright.

Of course, he's not. CAMERA follows as he walks down the
hallway, more alone than he's ever been.

CUT TO:

OMITTED
THRU
102

A103 EXT. MDPD PARKING LOT - NIGHT [3]

Horatio and Susie. She's got all her belongings in a shoulder
bag. He's walking her to a Miami-Dade County sedan.

SUSIE BARNAM
Chaz won't find out where I went,
will he?

HORATIO
(head shake)
Just your P.O. and me.

SUSIE BARNAM
Thanks.
(beat)
I thought once I couldn't help your
court case against him, you'd burn me.

HORATIO
Thought wrong.
A103 CONTINUED:

SUSIE BARNAM
Mediman talked just like that. Short sentences.

HORATIO
(beat)
He cranked with you?

SUSIE BARNAM
(thinks)
No. Chaz always thought he did. Isn't that what cops do, pretend?

Horatio nods. It's the same line he gives Ray, Jr. Maybe it's true. He's grateful to hear it. She gets in the car.

SUSIE BARNAM
Thanks again.

He nods.

CUT TO:

103 INT. CSI - TRACE HALLWAY - NIGHT [3]

End of shift. People going home. Calleigh, Delko meet up with Speedle.

CALLEIGH
Any one up for dinner?

DELKO
I'll take a beer.

SPEEDLE
New place out on Collins.

Delko sees Horatio, in trace reading intently.

DELKO
Let's ask H.

SPEEDLE
No.

DELKO
You don't want the boss?

SPEEDLE
Seems preoccupied.

They all share a look, move off. Hold on Horatio, reading.
104 INT. CSI - TRACE LAB - CONTINUOUS

ANGLE ON - THE TWEAKER LEDGER

Handwritten ramblings. Tight and crazy script, like a Tweaker himself.

CLOSE ON - WORDS

"Mediman's whack. Asks all kinds of questions. Going to get him killed someday, if the crank doesn't first."

ON HORATIO

He closes the book. Wondering if his brother was a saint, or a sinner. Wondering if he could have stopped his death. HOLD on his haunted face.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW