"Amelia Trattner"

"Widow's Son In the Windshield"

WHITE 6/25/07

19

CONTINUED: (2)

12

Microscopic grit is Hodgins stuff.

BRENNAN

Yes, and Hodgins works for me so that makes it my stuff.

CAM

(to Booth)

Take Angela. Let her do that thing where she looks at photographs and reads peoples' minds.

BRENNAN

Actually, what she does is read minute facial indicators --

CAM

Joke, Dr. Brennan.

Cam looks at Booth. He shruge and leaves

CUT TO:

13 INT. FBI / INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY (D/3)

13

Booth faces AMELIA TRATTNER, a very pretty, nervous woman in her mid-thirties, a cellist, slightly ice-queenish. Before Amelia on the table is a PHOTO ALBUM.

Booth is wearing an EARPIECE --

START

BOOTH

How did you meet Gavin Nichols, Ms. Trattner?

>AMELIA TRATTNER

I'm a cellist with the National Symphony. Gavin guested as first violinist three years ago.

ANGELA (V.O. ON EARPIECE)

Check out the photo of them kissing, mega tongue action.

INTERCUT WITH:

14 INT. FBI / OBSERVATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

14

Angela is speaking to Booth through a HEADSET. The monitor bank shows Booth facing Amelia but one of them is an overhead shot of the table, showing the PHOTOGRAPHS. Booth finds the photo of Amelia and Gavin kissing --

14

14 CONTINUED:

BOOTH

(off photo)

How long did you know Gavin this way?

>AMELIA TRATTNER

Within a couple weeks of our meeting.

ANGELA

He was barely shaving back then. Why's she playing squeeze and squish with a nineteen-year-old?

Booth turns to look at the mirror --

BOOTH

Squeeze and squish?

MELIA TRATTNER

I beg your pardon?

BOOTH

With a nineteen-year-old?

> AMELIA TRATTNER

Gavin pursued me. His tastes ran to older women.

Angela zooms in on another PHOTO. It's a string quartet featuring Gavin Nichols on his feet, playing passionately. Amelia looks at him from her cello --

BOOTH

Ms. Trattner, do you think Gavin Nichols was killed for his violin?

> AMELIA TRATTNER

No. No one does. You can't <u>sell</u> it anywhere. And we'd know by now if someone tried to ransom it back.

BOOTH

Can you think of any one who'd want Gavin dead?

>AMELIA TRATTNER

Every violinist in the world.

BOOTH

Why?

VMCLIV

Because he was too beautiful and talented and lucky to live.

(CONTINUED) 2/4

21

14

TAMELIA TRATTNER

No one has seen left hand technique like Gavin's since Franz Von Biber. His little finger was insured for ten million dollars.

Three million dollar violin, ten million dollar little finger ... this kid needed a bodygward.

BOOTH

Thank you for your cooperation.

Amelia stands to leave --

ANGELA

Wait, Booth ...

Angela is looking at the string quartet picture --

BOOTH

One moment, Ms. Trattner...

> AMELIA TRATTNER

Yes?

Booth is waiting for Angela as Angela zooms in on Amelia's face in the photograph. His silence confuses Amelia --

AMELIA TRATTNER (CONT'D)

... Agent Booth?

ANGELA

Check out her face in the quartet photo.

Booth pushes the photo toward Amelia Trattner --

BOOTH

What's going on here?

Amelia Trattner looks at the photo --

AMELIA TRATTNER

We're playing Gorecki. String quartet Number Two. Look at Gavin. He's transported.

BOOTH

I'm more interested in your face.

> AMELIA TRATTNER It was impossible not to look at Gavin when he played.

(CONTINUED)

14

BOOTH

You don't look impressed. You look sad.

AHCCHA DOOTH-ANGELA

BOOTH

You said earlier that Gavin was attracted to older women.

(off her nod)

There was someone else in his life. Someone we need to know about.

Amelia's face crumples in despair. Booth turns to look at the mirror --

ever | wanted to evii,

BOOTH

Who was it, Amelia?

Amelia digs through the photos and finds another. Gavin Nichols poses, in his tuxedo, amongst the beautiful people. Beside him is a tall, beautiful woman in her forties --

AMELIA TRATTNER

Ask her.

Sumner?

ANGELA

Rona Summer'