

CONTINUED: (3)

SC. 1

BRENNAN

You always beat me. I remember that, too. A good father occasionally lets his child win.

MAX

I don't believe in encouraging all that self-esteem crap. You want to win, you have to earn it. That's why you're so good at what you do now, because you know no one is going to hand anything to you.

BRENNAN

So you were a great father.

MAX

Well, maybe not as bad as you think. How about one hand?

Beat as she looks at him. She'd like to, but:

BRENNAN

Let me know if you need anything else.

And as she leaves --

MAX

Socks. The kind with arch support. I have to stand on line forever in the cafeteria.

Off Brennan

CUT TO:

INT. NASH HOME - DAY

Booth sits with Jeremy Nash, 50's, devastated. He's looking at the burned picture Booth has brought, having a tough time composing himself.

START →

> JEREMY NASH

A bomb? That doesn't make sense.

BOOTH

I'm sorry. Where was your wife headed, Mr. Nash?

> JEREMY NASH

Gail went to visit our daughter, Celia. She goes to college in North Carolina.

(CONTINUED)

1/8

CONTINUED:

BOOTH

What time did she leave?

> JEREMY NASH

Sometime in the morning. I was at the office. I worked late because Gail was gone... then Celia called and said her mom never showed. I was about to call the police but... you people called first.

BOOTH

Mr. Nash, were you and your wife having problems?

> JEREMY NASH

What? No. What do you mean? What kind of problems?

BOOTH

Your wife was traveling with a lot of personal effects. Keepsakes. And more clothes than she'd need for a weekend visit.

> JEREMY NASH

That stuff was for Celia's new dorm room. Gail was bringing her clothes, things to help decorate...

Nash stares at the photo, devastated.

> JEREMY NASH (CONT'D)

You're sure...?

BOOTH

Yes. I'm sorry.

> JEREMY NASH

I don't understand. Everyone loved her... she ran literacy programs for under privileged kids, for God's sake... She was... how do I tell Celia...?

His voice trails off.

BOOTH

Mr. Nash, the bomb was planted in your wife's car before she reached the rest stop. We don't know if she stopped anywhere else along the way, so we have to start here. Where was the car kept?

CONTINUED: (2)

JEREMY NASH

In the garage.

BOOTH

And who had access to the garage?

JEREMY NASH

(realizing he's a suspect)

Other than my wife... just me.

Off Booth --

**STOP**

CUT TO:

~~INT. MEDICO-LEGAL LAB / GOWDY ROOM - DAY~~

~~CLOSE ON: *Dermestes maculatus* (flesh eating beetles)~~

~~in a clear plastic "coffin" in which we see the charred remains being eaten by the beetles. Zack is there, as is Hodgins who is showing Agent Frost the beetles.~~

~~ZACK~~

~~*Dermestes maculatus*. They clean the bones by eating the charred flesh.~~

~~HODGINS~~

~~But they leave behind pieces of shrapnel you might need.~~

~~AGENT FROST~~

~~Fascinating. And very weird.~~

~~ZACK~~

~~They're fine.~~

~~AGENT FROST~~

~~Not a surprise.~~

~~As Brennan walks in and flips on a MONITOR which displays one of the victim's X-RAYS:~~

~~HODGINS~~

~~(to Brennan)~~

~~How was your visit with your --~~

~~BRENNAN~~

~~Not germane to the investigation, Hodgins...~~

~~She presses on, pointing to the x-ray as she talks:~~

(CONTINUED)

3/8

CONTINUED:

BOOTH

Okay, okay, let's stay focused, people. Sam, you shouldn't have --

REILLY

But it matched the gun used to kill Danny's father thirty years ago.

BOOTH

The same gun that was registered to Harris' old boyfriend, Watkins. It was never found.

REILLY

Everyone we interviewed at the time said Harris wouldn't make a move without talking to Watkins. I told you, we need to find him, Booth.

BOOTH

We will, Sam. But give us some room, okay?

As Booth starts to head out --

REILLY

Don't cut me out, Booth. I've worked my whole career for this.

BOOTH

I'll call as soon as we know anything.

Booth and Brennan leave. Off Reilly slamming the desk --

CUT TO:

INT. NASH HOME - NIGHT

Booth and Brennan are with Jeremy Nash. Booth shows him a picture of Neal Watkins from thirty years ago, his arm around June/Gail.

> JEREMY NASH

I remember seeing his picture before. I was going through old photographs one day, cleaning out a closet. Gail said it was an old boyfriend.

BOOTH

Did they keep in contact?

(CONTINUED)

4/8

START →

SC.2

CONTINUED:

> JEREMY NASH

No. I mean, she would've told me.  
(then)  
Why? Do you think he killed her?

BOOTH

How long had you known about your  
wife's real identity?

> JEREMY NASH

...I only found out a couple of  
weeks ago.

His daughter, CELIA, has been listening and enters the room.

CELIA NASH

Why didn't you tell me? You didn't  
think I deserved to know about my  
own mother?

> JEREMY NASH

She didn't want me to tell you.  
She wanted to do it herself.

BRENNAN

She never talked about her past?

CELIA

She used to say only the future was  
important, things we could change  
to make a better world.

> JEREMY NASH

They didn't always agree how.  
Celia was a bit conservative for  
Gail.

CELIA NASH

That never mattered. She wasn't  
some crazy radical to me. She was  
my mom.

BOOTH

You must have been relieved she got  
such a good deal.

> JEREMY NASH

...What deal?

BRENNAN

She didn't tell you?

CONTINUED: (2)

> JEREMY NASH

She mentioned she was thinking about talking to the federal prosecutor, but I talked her out of it.

BOOTH

You know, it's a felony aiding and abetting a fugitive --

> JEREMY NASH

You want to charge me? Fine. But saving my family didn't seem like a crime at the time. Gail was a good mother, a wonderful wife...

BOOTH

Do you mind if we look through her personal effects to see if there was any evidence that your wife might have had contact with Watkins?

> JEREMY NASH

The house is yours.

**STOP**

CUT TO:

~~INT. MEDICO LEGAL LAB / BONE ROOM - DAY~~

~~Zack updates Cam.~~

~~ZACK~~

~~The only reason we found any lead or copper in the shoulder was because of the blast. There was advanced bone remodeling.~~

~~CAM~~

~~So it's a very old injury.~~

~~ZACK~~

~~Yes. Bone had completely grown over it.~~

~~CAM~~

~~And since it's the same gun that killed the policeman and was never found, I think we can assume June Harris was shot during the robbery.~~

(CONTINUED)

6/8

**\* FYI ONLY \***

BONES "Soccer Mom in the Mini-Van" Writer's Draft 7/18/07 56.  
CONTINUED:

ANGELA

The letter has finished rendering.  
But it's not written to Watkins.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MEDICO-LEGAL LAB / ANGELA'S OFFICE - A LITTLE LATER

BEGIN MONTAGE - MUSIC UNDER

Angela is with Brennan. On the monitor we see the complete letter. Angela hands a perfectly restored copy to Brennan. As she reads it, we hear:

BRENNAN (V.O.)

"Dear Celia: I've done terrible things in my life, things I can't change. I know how much pain this will cause you, but never forget much I love you."

During this we --

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. NASH HOME - DAY

As a somber Booth and Brennan walk up to the car, they see Nash and his daughter, dressed in black, coming out of their house, heading toward their car.

BRENNAN

The funeral is today?

BOOTH

Yeah.

BRENNAN

They look like any other grieving family, don't they?

BOOTH

It's never what it seems, is it?

As Brennan looks at Booth, we:

BRENNAN (V.O.)

"I know we didn't always agree on how, but we both hoped for the same thing: a just world."

Booth and Brennan reach Nash and his daughter.

(CONTINUED)

**7/8**

**FYI**



CONTINUED:

**START** →

BOOTH

I'm sorry, Celia. Mr. Nash, you're under arrest for the murder of June Harris, AKA Sally Nash.

Nash freezes, caught. Celia is stunned, in disbelief.

~~CELIA NASH~~

~~What?! That's crazy.~~

Brennan hands Celia her a copy of her mother's letter. Celia starts to read as Booth addresses Nash:

BOOTH

We know about the watch. And I'm sure when the Jeffersonian looks at the air filter in your car, we can place you at Watkins' place at the time of his death.

Nash knows he's finished, glances at his daughter, ashamed, but she's reading her mother's letter as we hear:

~~BRENNAN (V.O.)~~

~~"Even though I didn't fire the gun that took that man's life, I have to take responsibility for it and for my cowardice hiding all these years."~~

➤ JEREMY NASH

...I caught her sneaking out one night. She had been seeing him. A murderer. And it wasn't the first time.

CELIA NASH

No... How could you do this?

➤ JEREMY NASH

(to Celia)

Twenty-five years, I believed she loved us... but we were being used, honey, to keep her cover, that's all, so she could sneak out to be with him. Well, now they're together.

As Celia crumbles:

~~BRENNAN (V.O.)~~

~~"I tried to spare you and your father pain. I knew what your father thought when he caught me going to see Neal. But I would rather die than betray your father."~~

**STOP**

(CONTINUED)

8/8