

The mom? Bob is rocked by her words. Is he a better father to his son...as a woman?

EXT. DARIEN -- NIGHT

MOVING POV...through the quaint Americana town. Jack o' lanterns glow eerily as SMALL CHILDREN in cute costumes scamper excitedly from door to door.

REVEAL Oliver, watching from a passing bus.

INT. BOOTH HOUSE -- LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

Upscale blue collar. The furnishings haven't been touched since Cassie's mother died five years ago. Cassie checks herself in a full length mirror. Thank God the empire waist is back in style. She caresses her belly thoughtfully. As awful as this experience has been, she loves being pregnant.

START

MARTIN BOOTH comes up behind her and smiles. Booth is a Navy vet with the tattoos and the busted ear drums to prove it -- but his one soft spot is his little girl. He hugs her.

(NOTE: their sign language is subtitled).

She signs: "How do I look?" He responds: "Perfect." A beat, then he continues: you look so much prettier since you stopped with all that crazy stuff and started eating. I can see your mother's face in yours again."

She smiles, heartbroken. Suddenly, the lights flash on and off -- the doorbell.

Cassie lets in a nervous Patrick -- he's met Cassie's father, but whether it's the stern man's religion, his handicap or the fact that Patrick is sleeping with his daughter, Patrick never feels comfortable around him.

Patrick kisses her and shakes Martin's hand. He then takes a deep breath and masterfully signs the phrase that Beckett taught him earlier. "Hello Mr. Booth. May I suck your dick?"

Cassie and her father are both stunned.

PATRICK  
Did I screw it up? Let me try again.

He begins to raise his hands but Cassie pushes them down.

CASSIE  
What are you trying to say?

"PRETTY HANDSOME"

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PATRICK  
 That he has a lovely daughter.  
 Beckett taught me.

Now it all makes sense to her. Martin is still confused, but he's calmed by his daughter's kiss on his cheek. She signs -- "~~I'll explain later -- love you, daddy.~~" Patrick shakes his hand, but Martin holds on for a second longer than he has to. The look in his face tells Patrick that he's not above getting violent when it comes to protecting his daughter.

- STOP

Patrick smiles nervously and Cassie leads him out.

CASSIE  
 Are you okay?

PATRICK  
 Beckett talked to my mom.

Off Cassie's alarm --

EXT. MOTEL -- NIGHT

Winds eerily kick up leaves. The seedy place is largely deserted, and somewhat scary.

Oliver watches from the sidewalk. He takes a breath for courage and moves toward the agreed upon destination.

INT. MOTEL ROOM -- NIGHT

The unlocked door creaks opens. Oliver enters.

No one is here, but the bathroom light is on. Oliver enters. There is a note taped to the mirror:

"Went out for wine coolers. Be back in fifteen."

INT. MOTEL BATHROOM -- NIGHT (MINUTES LATER)

Oliver freshens up for his date. Shirtless, he sprays some Polo cologne, stolen from his brother's room. He neatly combs his hair. A beat, then --

Oliver pulls out the werewolf HAIR and glue from his plastic pumpkin. He quickly applies some under his arms. He takes a nervous beat, then puts some OFF CAMERA in his pubic area. As he puts his shirt back on --

There is the sound of the door opening, then quickly clicking shut and locking. Excited, nervous and entirely innocent, Oliver enters the room --

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She's smiling.

He's more confused than ever.

CUT TO:

INT. CASSIE'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

With great urgency, Patrick and Beckett rush a weak pale Cassie (holding the baby) up the stairs. They reach the landing and look both ways: no father in sight.

INT. CASSIE'S BEDROOM -- NIGHT

Patrick helps Cassie into bed as Beckett paces. The baby is red-faced and screaming. Everyone is terrified.

BECKETT  
Make it quit crying!

PATRICK  
Stop yelling, it's not her fault!

Patrick is totally freaked out now. Beckett takes a beat.

BECKETT  
Okay Cassie...give us the baby.  
We're gonna take it to the police  
station.

Before Cassie can respond, there is a sound...

THE DOORKNOB IS TURNING.

Instant panic. Patrick flings the duvet cover up over the screaming baby just as Cassie's father enters.

Martin Booth's POV: the three kids just look at him. But because he is deaf, he cannot hear the baby crying.

Martin signs to Cassie: "What's going on here?"

Beckett immediately signs back, taking charge.

BECKETT (CONT'D)  
(translation)  
"Cassie ate a bad burrito at the  
dance and got food poisoning."

Silence. Martin is suspicious, then he signs to Cassie.

MARTIN  
Do you need anything?

BECKETT  
 (signing back)  
 "A Coke, if you have it."

A beat, then Martin exits to get it. The kids visibly wilt from the tension. The baby is crying harder. A terrified Cassie takes him out from under the covers. **STOP**

CASSIE  
 Something is wrong with him!

PATRICK  
 We have to take him Cassie.

BECKETT  
 Give us the baby. Now.

And then, a miracle. The baby has stopped crying. Cassie looks down and sees why:

The baby has found her nipple and is breastfeeding. Cassie is overwhelmed with feeling, as is Patrick.

BECKETT (CONT'D)  
 I said give us the baby, Cassie.

Cassie slowly looks up from the baby. And then --

CASSIE  
 No.

And as the baby continues to feed and the boys just stand there, helpless to fight her decision, we...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BOB'S BATHROOM -- THE NEXT MORNING

Bob tightens his tie, combs his hair. He is a man again.

INT. PATRICK'S BEDROOM -- MORNING

Bob enters. Patrick's bed is still made, he hasn't been home all night. Bob quietly simmers, then exits.

INT. FITZPAYNE AND FITZPAYNE -- DAY

Bob coldly approaches Regina's station.

BOB  
 Any calls?

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