

The Smoking, Albeit Nonexistent, Gun  
(Psych Spec Script)

By

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INT. PSYCH OFFICE - DAY

ROGER FELLOWS, late thirties, completely disheveled and clearly exhausted from lack of sleep, stands in the middle of the office, pitching his case to SHAWN and GUS. Shawn already seems disinterested but Gus is hanging in there.

ROGER

...Every time I leave the house, get to work or even when I'm out eating dinner, I feel like there's someone following me from a distance.

Roger can't seem to focus entirely on what he's saying, he is twitchy and paranoid.

SHAWN

Every move you make? Every step you take? Someone's watching you?

ROGER

Yes.

SHAWN

Gus, quick, call the Police.  
(quick beat)  
No, wait, they may have been disbanded by Roger's stalker.

Roger looks confused.

Gus taps Shawn with his hand, telling him to shut up.

ROGER

What? No. I called the police, but they refused to help me without any evidence.

GUS

Typical.

ROGER

Right?

SHAWN

Well, Roger, as much as it pains me to do so, I am going to have to side with the police. You have literally no proof.

(CONTINUED)

ROGER

I do have proof, I just don't want to endanger your safety.

GUS

If you think you're being followed 24/7, wouldn't coming here at all put us in danger?

ROGER

Yeah, I guess.

Shawn and Gus stare at Roger, who glances back and forth between the two.

SHAWN

Gimme a minute, Roger Fellows.

Shawn and Gus turn around and begin talking in hushed tones.

GUS

Let's take it.

SHAWN

What? Are you crazy? This man has nothing to go on.

GUS

We need the money, Shawn, just because he went on a couple dates with Juliet, doesn't mean you can write him off.

SHAWN

How petty do you think I am?

GUS

Come on, Shawn.

SHAWN

Fair enough. But we're not taking it, I mean it. The man shares a name with a parrot.

Gus looks confused, then comes around.

GUS

That was Brian Fellows, Shawn, and that wasn't even his name. His name was Bailey, Brian Fellows was the man.

SHAWN  
Circumstantial.

GUS  
What?

SHAWN  
We aren't taking this case!

Shawn turns to Roger, Gus storms off.

SHAWN (cont'd)  
I'm sorry, Mr. Fellows, but we  
aren't going to be taking your  
case.

ROGER  
Are you kidding me?

In a turn of events and a reversal of personality, Roger  
starts walking towards Shawn, irate.

ROGER (cont'd)  
I thought you helped people! But  
here you are, dismissing a case  
because I took your girlfriend out  
on a few dates?! You're a joke!  
This place is a dump! I am going to  
see to it that your career is  
killed right before your eyes. Just  
you wait, Shawn Spencer, you will  
rue the day you said no to me!

Shawn is standing there, extremely confused and looks over  
at Gus who is in awe of what just happened.

Roger turns and walks out the door past the coat rack with  
one jacket on it.

Shawn makes a forceful look at Gus.

GUS  
Fine, maybe you were right.

SHAWN  
Good, now if you'll please excuse  
me, I am going to sit down and eat  
myself into a coma while watching  
bad TV. Being threatened gets my  
appetite going.

INT. PSYCH OFFICE - NIGHT

Shawn is passed out in his lounge chair in front of the TV. He has food wrappers and bags littered around him and Cheeto crumbs smeared on his face. The coat rack in the corner now has no jackets on it.

Suddenly, a figure appears in the window around back. It moves around the building until it finds a window that it can open. The man slides in through the open window and with him, drags what seems to be a body. He accidentally falls for a moment, sending the body straight to ground.

The shadowy figure begins to set up a scene in the corner of the office. For the final piece, the man goes up next to Shawn, retrieves the Cheeto back and proceeds to pour any small crumbs around and on the body.

The man leaves.

INT. PSYCH OFFICE - DAY

Shawn is still asleep in his chair. He slowly wakes up to a banging at the door. He gets up and makes his way towards the noise.

He opens it. There stand LASSITER and JULIET.

LASSITER  
Good morning, Spencer.

SHAWN  
Lassie?

LASSITER  
Will you please step aside?

SHAWN  
Lassie, you already missed  
Spongebob and Franklin, there is no  
point for you to come in and watch  
cartoons with me now.

Lassiter pokes his head through the door and looks over, pointing at the body in the corner of the room.

Shawn looks over and quickly realizes the situation when he sees Roger Fellows' face, dead on the ground.

LASSITER  
Yeah, you're gonna need to come in  
for questioning.

(CONTINUED)

FADE OUT:

END TEASER

TITLES ROLL.

INT. DINER - DAY

HENRY SPENCER is sitting alone at a diner table, frustration and agitation growing more and more apparent with every passing second. Finally he snatches his phone and dials.

HENRY

Shawn, it's your father. Did you forget about breakfast, again?

SHAWN

I'm a little tied up at the moment, dad.

HENRY

Don't give me that crap, you always have some excuse to not be here, some vague, pathetic excuse and you always get away with it.

LASSITER

Henry.

HENRY

Lassiter?

LASSITER

Yeah, you may want to come to the station.

Henry hangs up the phone and rushes out of the door.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

Shawn sits behind the table, an evil look in his eyes. Lassiter is looking down at a folder and holding a pen, which he proceeds to set down on the table.

LASSITER

So, what do you know Spencer.

Shawn leans back in his chair, keeping that look in his eyes and pulling out a bag of chips from inside his jacket.

(CONTINUED)

SHAWN

I don't know nothin' about nothin',  
man.

LASSITER

Why was this man dead in your  
office?

SHAWN

I don't talk to no po po, you hear  
me? Buncha lyin', thievin'  
bastards.

LASSITER

Spencer! I go by what the evidence  
tells me, and right now, all of it  
is pointed straight at you.

SHAWN

I ain't going back in da clink,  
mofo. You got that? Pretty Ricky  
and the gang are just waiting for  
that day when they can settle the  
score.

LASSITER

What the hell are you talking  
about, Spencer?

SHAWN

You know good and well, fuzzy.

LASSITER

It's just "fuzz". Police are just  
the "fuzz."

Shawn shrugs and eats a chip.

SHAWN

I've heard it both ways.

LASSITER

That's it.

Lassiter storms out of the room, leaving Shawn alone. He  
slowly reaches for the pen that is still on the desk.

INT. OBSERVATION ROOM - DAY

CHIEF VICK, Gus and Juliet are looking on, Lassiter comes in.

LASSITER

I can't deal with him. This won't work.

JULIET

I'll go.

VICK

No, you're not interrogating your boyfriend.

JULIET

But Chief, I-

VICK

No.

JULIET

Look, right now everything is circumstantial until we get DNA off of the body, and besides, you know Shawn didn't actually do this, I think it's something more.

GUS

You mean like the dead guy telling us about the murdering drug company?

VICK

I don't know anything about that, but you're right, he probably didn't do it. We can't go by that, though, you have to prove it. In the eyes of the law, Shawn has motive, the man dated you and threatened him, and opportunity, the man was in his office.

JULIET

Yes, ma'am.

VICK

Detective Lassiter, I am letting him go and you two head back to the crime scene and try to find out more.

(CONTINUED)



LASSITER  
Oh, alright.

Vick looks at Lassiter.

LASSITER  
Ma'am- Chief.

He and Juliet head out.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

Chief Vick enters the room to find Shawn sitting on the floor in the far corner with his head in his hands, doing something out of sight.

VICK  
Mr. Spencer, what are you doing?

SHAWN  
Just give it to me straight, Chief,  
am I going back inside?

VICK  
Inside where? What the hell is  
going on?

Shawn looks up and brings his arms in full view, one holding a pen, the other covered in a makeshift tattoo depicting his fake prison life.

VICK (cont'd)  
Oh my goodness, Mr. Spencer, get up  
and get out of here. You're not  
under arrest.

Shawn jumps up and out of his prison persona.

SHAWN  
Great news, Chief. Where would you  
like me to start?

VICK  
If you think you are investigating  
your own case, you are dead wrong.

SHAWN  
Alright...  
(he starts winking at her)  
Where would you like me to start.

(CONTINUED)

VICK

I am not fooling around here, this is serious, Mr. Spencer. You are to stay away from this case until it is solved.

SHAWN

Are you certain?

VICK

Yes.

SHAWN

Sure?

VICK

Yes.

SHAWN

Absolutely positive.

VICK

Go home, Mr. Spencer. And don't come out till we call you.

Shawn walks out of the door.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Gus steps in stride beside him as they walk through the hallway.

SHAWN

Gus! Oh thank God, I didn't think I'd ever see you again.

GUS

You were in there for five minutes, Shawn.

SHAWN

Five minutes real time, maybe.

They arrive at the stairs to go up and out of the building, Shawn takes a hard right instead and heads down towards the morgue, leaving Gus walking upstairs.

GUS

Stop exaggerating, Shawn. Now let's get some tacos and go-

Gus realizes that Shawn is no longer with him. He turns and sees him walking downstairs.

(CONTINUED)

GUS (cont'd)  
Dammit Shawn!

He takes off after him.

INT. MORGUE - DAY

WOODY is hovering over the body of Roger, looking deeply into his eyes. He has a lollipop in his mouth. His eyes are steadily growing larger and larger, filling with fear. Suddenly...

The door swings open with a CRASH and Woody jumps ten feet in the air, losing his sucker. He turns quickly and sees Shawn, who is staring at him.

WOODY  
Oh, hey Shawn.

SHAWN  
How many times have I told you,  
Woody, dead people are dead, they  
can't wake up and get you.

Shawn notices the lollipop resting on Roger's lips, but dismisses it.

WOODY  
I like to make sure before I start  
probing and cutting.

Woody sees the lollipop now.

SHAWN  
And the best way to do that is  
through a staring contest?

Gus enters the room loudly and Shawn turns toward him. Woody quickly moves to the other side of the body.

GUS  
Don't talk to him, Woody, he is not  
allowed to work this case.

Shawn turns, rolling his eyes at Gus and looking for support from Woody.

WOODY  
He's right, Shawn, I have been  
given strict orders to keep you out  
of here.

(CONTINUED)

SHAWN

Woody?

Shawn notices Woody now sucking on the lollipop. He glances down at the body that now has no lollipop. He looks back up at Woody with a disgusted face. He starts backing out of the room.

SHAWN (cont'd)

Alright, Woody, I'll let you off this time.

He does a quick overview of the body and notices an indentation in the pocket of Roger's jeans, outlining a notepad or book of some sort.

WOODY

I owe you one, Shawn.

Gus is confused.

GUS

For what?

Woody is confused.

WOODY

Yeah, for what?

SHAWN

You know what you did.

WOODY

You're right.

GUS

What?

WOODY

Huh?

The three stare at each other in an awkward silence. Shawn turns abruptly and walks off. Woody takes a lick of the lollipop and starts working again. Gus stands there, confused. He eventually follows Shawn.

INT. PSYCH OFFICE - DAY

Lassiter and Juliet enter the Psych office as McNabb stands guard outside. They begin to go over the scene without the body.

(CONTINUED)

LASSITER

Alright, Woody told us to look for something made of nylon, like a leash or a rope of some sort. That's what strangled him.

He starts going through Shawn's things.

JULIET

You can't think that Shawn did this, right?

Juliet looks through Shawn's desk.

LASSITER

It's hard to think that after all these years of screwing with this department, Shawn may finally get his comeuppance, hard, but very satisfying.

Lassiter is walking towards the coat rack.

JULIET

Carlton.

Lassiter wipes the smile off of his face.

LASSITER

It doesn't matter what I think, O'Hara, only what the evidence says...

He takes a jacket off the rack and reveals a nylon waist band, displaying it for Juliet.

LASSITER (cont'd)

...and this is not good for his case.

Juliet looks on with the slightest sign of fear.

EXT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Gus catches up to Shawn again who is still eating his chips.

GUS

Where are you going, Shawn?

SHAWN

I was thinking Mexico, I've been working on my Spanish. Mon nom est Shawn, j'ai faim, me nourrir.

(CONTINUED)

GUS  
That's French, Shawn, and no one is going to feed you.

SHAWN  
Well then how come they always understand me at the churro stand next to the office?

GUS  
That's not a churro stand, that's a gyro stand, and they don't understand you, they only make one thing, a gyro.

SHAWN  
Agree to disagree.

Henry walks up the steps.

HENRY  
Shawn!

SHAWN  
Oh man.

HENRY  
Shawn, what happened?

SHAWN  
Nothing happened.

GUS  
Something happened, they found a dead guy in our office. Right now Shawn is the primary suspect.

Henry is stunned.

HENRY  
And you two know to stay out of it, right? Do not get involved.

SHAWN  
We're heading to France for a while, Gus knows how to order gyros in French.

HENRY  
I'm not kidding, Shawn. I've seen this happen before, you can implicate yourself if you start messing around with this case.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

HENRY (cont'd)  
Things that you find will be deemed  
biased which ruins the chain of  
custody and renders it  
inadmissible. Stay out of it.

SHAWN  
We'll see you later, dad.

Shawn and Gus start to walk off.

HENRY  
I'm serious, Shawn!

SHAWN  
Grave, c'est mon deuxième prénom.

HENRY  
(to himself)  
What?

They get in the blueberry and drive off.

EXT. PSYCH OFFICE - DAY

Shawn and Gus arrive at the office to find MCNABB standing guard outside. Shawn looks at Gus with a "way too easy" look on his face. Gus agrees.

MCNABB  
Hey guys!

SHAWN  
Buzz.

GUS  
Buzz.

MCNABB  
You know I can't let you in there,  
right?

SHAWN  
Of course we know that. We just  
came by to see if you were alright.

MCNABB  
Well thank you, but why wouldn't I  
be alright?

Shawn looks at Gus.

(CONTINUED)

SHAWN

Does he really not know?

GUS

I guess he doesn't.

MCNABB

Know what?

Shawn comes in closer to him, McNabb leans in a little.

SHAWN

You know I am a psychic, right?

MCNABB

Yes, of course.

SHAWN

Well what do you think goes on  
inside a psychic detective office?

MCNABB

I don't know, psychic-y things?

SHAWN

Exactly. I communicate with the  
dead.

McNabb's eyes widen.

SHAWN (cont'd)

Sometimes I bring them forth to  
talk to them or listen to them or  
play mahjong with them, it's how  
I've perfected my game. Not all of  
these spirits are always happy and  
at peace. In fact I was just in the  
middle of a terrifying go around  
with one last night, I never got  
the chance to send him back.

MCNABB

Oh, no. What does this mean?

McNabb has now leaned eerily close to Shawn. Gus subtly  
tosses a rock at the door, McNabb jumps.

SHAWN

If you give me a minute inside, I  
can settle him down and send him  
back before he has a chance to  
snatch you.

McNabb gulps.

(CONTINUED)



MCNABB

Please, please do that. Go on in.

SHAWN

We'll be right out.

INT. PSYCH OFFICE - DAY

Shawn and Gus walk in and shut the door. They begin looking around the lobby area where the body was found.

GUS

What are we looking for?

SHAWN

Anything that wasn't here before  
you left last night.

The two search thoroughly. Shawn notices light, oddly placed scuff marks leading to and around the crime scene. Gus stands up from behind a potted plant.

GUS

This isn't ours.

SHAWN

Let me see that.

Gus hands a little notepad to Shawn, who immediately recognizes it as the shape of the indentation in Roger's pants.

SHAWN (cont'd)

This was in Roger's pocket.

GUS

Well, what's in it?

Shawn flips it open and sees nothing but numbers in what seem to be a filing system.

SHAWN

Just a gaggle of numbers.

GUS

A gaggle?

SHAWN

Yes, a gaggle.

(CONTINUED)

GUS  
Gimme that.

Gus takes it from Shawn.

GUS (cont'd)  
These types of identification numbers are used in drug trials to ensure anonymity and keep the trial unbiased.

SHAWN  
They have amenities at drug trials? Why haven't we been going to these things?

GUS  
Anonymity, Shawn, coming from the word anonymous?

SHAWN  
(patronizing)  
If you say so, Gus.

GUS  
It looks like Roger was investigating the drug company he was telling us about.

SHAWN  
We need to figure out which company he was talking about.

GUS  
That would be helpful.

SHAWN  
Oh good, so you agree!

Shawn walks to the door and freezes.

GUS  
Agree with what, Shawn? Where are we going?

SHAWN  
Push me.

GUS  
What? No. Not until you tell me where we are going.

SHAWN

Just push me, man!

Gus settles in his defiance.

GUS

Nope.

Shawn hastily turns around and shoves himself off of Gus and out of the door, crashing to the ground outside.

MCNABB

Oh my god! Are you alright?!

He helps Shawn up, dusting the dirt off Shawn's jacket.

SHAWN

Physically? Yes. Mentally? Yes.  
Hungrily? No. These face-offs with  
the dead really do a number on my  
energy levels.

MCNABB

I would think so! Is it all good  
now?

SHAWN

All good, Buzz.

McNabb retakes his post as Shawn and Gus walk toward the Blueberry.

INT. ROGER FELLOWS' HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Shawn gingerly walks up the back stair of the house and to the door. Gus follows, cautiously.

GUS

(through the door)

We can't get in here, Shawn.

SHAWN

Sure we can...

Shawn holds up a credit card, a set of lock picks and a screwdriver.

GUS

You think that you can pick the  
lock with one of tho-

Gus steps closer.

(CONTINUED)

GUS (cont'd)

That's my credit card, Shawn! And that's the lock pick set that I wanted! How'd you get that?

SHAWN

I think you answered your question about the second statement with the first statement.

GUS

Dammit Shawn, stop using my credit card.

Shawn turns to the door.

SHAWN

I just need one more thing with it.

He puts the credit card up to the door and starts sliding it every which way. Gus interrupts.

GUS

Stop that. Give it to me.

Shawn gives Gus the tools and he steps up to the door, glaring at Shawn. Within seconds he has the door open.

SHAWN

Gus! You're a magician!

Gus steps back and struts his stuff. Shawn walks in.

They walk through the kitchen and into the next room.

INT. ROGER FELLOWS' HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

They spread out and start looking around.

GUS

You know this is a bad idea, right? Juliet is going to kill you.

SHAWN

Jules wants me to do this, Gus, she loves it when I dance to the beat of my own drummer.

GUS

It's "march" to the beat and no she doesn't.

(CONTINUED)

SHAWN

"March", Gus? No, I'd much prefer to dance. And I dare you to name one time where she didn't like us investigating.

GUS

There was that time she locked us in the back of her car-

SHAWN

Misunderstanding.

GUS

That time when that other psychic beat you-

SHAWN

Not a real psychic.

GUS

That time with the compulsive liar where-

SHAWN

The point is, she wants me to solve this, so I will.

They go back to searching.

INT. POLICE STATION - VICK'S OFFICE - DAY

Juliet and Lassiter walk into Vick's office to debrief the Chief.

VICK

So, what do you have for me?

Juliet and Lassiter look at each other.

LASSITER

The victim was strangled with a jacket in Spencer's apartment.

Juliet looks down at the ground.

LASSITER (cont'd)

Obviously implicating Shawn.

VICK

Alright, did you find anything else?

(CONTINUED)

LASSITER  
No ma'am, not really

VICK  
O'Hara?

JULIET  
That's all we have so far, ma'am.

VICK  
Alright, well keep after it.

The two start to leave.

VICK (cont'd)  
Wait. I want to make it clear,  
O'Hara, that you are not to let  
your personal feelings about this  
case interfere with your ability to  
do your job. The first sign of this  
and you're in for some trouble.

JULIET  
Yes, Chief.

VICK  
And you, Carlton, you are not to  
arrest Mr. Spencer until you are  
absolutely sure that he has  
committed this crime.

LASSITER  
(begrudgingly)  
Alright, Chief. We're going to  
Fellows' house now to see what we  
can find.

The Chief nods and the two leave her office.

INT. ROGER FELLOWS' HOUSE - STUDY - DAY

Shawn walks into the study and straight to the desk.

He sets his bag of chips down on the desk.

He opens the drawers one at a time, finding nothing. The  
last drawer is locked shut. He looks around and sees a nick  
in the frame below one of the drawers. He opens it. He  
reaches underneath and grabs the key.

He unlocks the final drawer and discovers a stack of files.  
He takes them out.

(CONTINUED)

SHAWN

Gus!

He reads the numbers on the files, they are a match for some of the numbers in Roger's notebook. He starts flipping through the files and finds that there are no patient records in them, only bank statements from the last few years. Shawn is perplexed.

Gus reaches for them. He is perplexed. In the bottom of one of the files, Gus sees a logo.

GUS

Wait, Shawn, I recognize this logo.

He shows it to Shawn.

GUS (cont'd)

It's for a lab on my route, they have been doing very well recently.

Shawn reads the words on the logo.

SHAWN

Shining? The companies name is "Shining"?

GUS

Yeah, so?

SHAWN

So? Do they include a set of creepy twins with each delivery?

GUS

Shawn.

SHAWN

Do you think potential clients enjoy being threatened by Jack Nicholson with an axe?

GUS

Enough, Shawn. They happen to be a very reputable company.

SHAWN

Well then, that's our next stop!

Shawn repacks everything and gets up to walk out the front door. He sees Lassiter and Juliet pulling up to the house so he and Gus turn to go out the back.

Shawn opens the back door and turns the corner.

(CONTINUED)

Henry!

SHAWN (cont'd)

Dad?

He grabs his arm. Click.

Shawn has been handcuffed by his father.

**END ACT ONE**

INT. HENRY'S CAR - DAY

Henry is driving Shawn back to the police station. Gus is sitting in the front seat while Shawn is cuffed in the back seat.

SHAWN

I can't believe you, dad.

HENRY

I warned you, Shawn, but, as usual, you refuse to listen to reason.

SHAWN

No, I refuse to listen to your reason, because you don't know what you're talking about.

Shawn throws his hands over his ears, launching Gus' arm right into his own face, revealing that they are cuffed together.

HENRY

I don't wanna hear it, Shawn.

SHAWN

Gus?

Gus jerks his arm back down and at his side, scowling at Shawn.

GUS

Your dad is right, I didn't want to do this from the beginning. And if we had just taken the case initially, none of this would have happened.

SHAWN

Or we all would have been dead.

(CONTINUED)



GUS

Meh.

Shawn sits violently back against the seat, pulling his arm into his lap. Gus's arm is displaced and so he pulls back. Back. Forth. Back. Forth. They rip back and forth repeatedly.

HENRY

You two knock it off!!

They look at each other and grunt unhappily.

EXT. ROGER FELLOWS' HOUSE - DAY

Lassiter and Juliet walk up to the front door. Juliet pulls Roger's keys out of her pocket and unlocks the door.

They spread out, Lassiter takes the living room and Juliet heads into the study.

INT. ROGER FELLOWS' HOUSE - STUDY - DAY

Juliet walks over to the desk and sees the key to the drawer sitting next to the phone. She picks it up and unlocks the drawer. She pulls out the same files that Shawn and Gus looked at, but finds nothing interesting about them.

She looks to the other side of the desk and sees Shawn's chips, still sitting there. Lassiter starts walking in from the other room.

She quickly hides the bag in her coat.

LASSITER

Anything?

JULIET

Not yet, there's a lot here, though.

LASSITER

Alright, well I'm gonna go talk to the neighbors to see what they know about him.

JULIET

OK.

Lassiter exits the room and the house.

EXT. ROGER FELLOWS' HOUSE - DAY

Lassiter walks to the house directly next to Roger's house, he knocks, no answer. He walks across the street and knocks on the door. He hears something scraping the ground inside, getting closer and closer. Finally the door opens just a crack and a withered old eye peers out.

OLD WOMAN  
What do you want?

LASSITER  
Ma'am, I am Detective Carlton Lassiter and I am investigating the death of Roger Fellows, your neighbor.

OLD WOMAN  
Roger died?

LASSITER  
Yes. Did you know him.

OLD WOMAN  
Not particularly.

LASSITER  
Can you tell me anything about him?

OLD WOMAN  
I can tell you everything.

Lassiter is confused and frustrated.

LASSITER  
Ma'am, I'm going to need you to open the door.

The woman opens the door, unhappily.

LASSITER  
Now, I thought you said you didn't know him.

OLD WOMAN  
I don't but I watch him, all the time.

She pulls out her camera which Lassiter quickly takes. He starts scanning through the photos and quickly realizes that a car has been parked out front of Roger's house in many of them.

(CONTINUED)

LASSITER

How long has this black car been parked out front?

OLD WOMAN

Just over a week now, it comes and goes, whenever Roger was home.

LASSITER

I see, I'm gonna have to take this for as evidence.

OLD WOMAN

You can't do that!

LASSITER

I believe I can.

OLD WOMAN

(in desperation)

That woman detective hid something from you!

LASSITER

What do you mean?

OLD WOMAN

She found something and hid it before you walked in.

LASSITER

Sure she did. And don't think for a second that I won't be back to address the spying that you have been doing.

The old woman recoils in surprise and lets Lassiter walk out, a look of concern on his face. He stops to look at Juliet through the window.

INT. POLICE STATION - JAIL - DAY

Shawn is sitting on the bench in the cell, another man, BILLY GREER, mid-fifties, balding, black, sits on the bench across from him, watching him intently.

Shawn has torn apart his button down shirt and is wearing part of it as a bandanna. The rest of the shirt is wrapped around his arm like a bandage, covering his fake tattoo, which has nearly faded off.

Shawn looks over at the man across the cell. He gets up and approaches.

(CONTINUED)

SHAWN

Are you the guy that can get stuff?

BILLY

What?

SHAWN

I need some stuff.

BILLY

What the hell are you talking about, man?

SHAWN

I hear you're the guy who can locate certain items.

BILLY

From who?

SHAWN

What do you mean, "from who?" From everyone, man, that's the word around the cell block.

There is no one else in the cell.

BILLY

There's no one else in here! Just let me sit in peace, It's ridiculous that I'm here to begin with.

SHAWN

Well of course, everyone in here is innocent, man.

Shawn winks.

BILLY

Get away from me!

The man gets up and walks with a limp to the other side of the room. Gus is escorted in by a cop.

GUS

Shawn!

Shawn turns to look at Gus, but says nothing.

GUS (cont'd)

Shawn? What's wrong with you?

(CONTINUED)

SHAWN  
Prison changes a man, Gus.

GUS  
In one hour?

SHAWN  
In any amount of time.

GUS  
Uh huh.

SHAWN  
You must prove my innocence, Gus.

GUS  
I know that, how?

SHAWN  
(annoyed)  
Gus, come on. Go to Shining.

GUS  
Fine.

SHAWN  
Then come back and pay my bail, the  
paperwork hasn't gone through yet.

GUS  
Where's your dad?

Shawn looks at Gus with more annoyance.

GUS (cont'd)  
Right. Fine. See ya.

Shawn sits down on the bench.

SHAWN  
(to Billy)  
Do you like Rita Wilson?

Billy rolls his eyes and turns away.

INT. LASSITER'S CAR - DAY

Lassiter and Juliet are headed to Roger's workplace to look  
for more evidence.

(CONTINUED)

LASSITER

How are you doing over there,  
O'Hara?

JULIET

I'm fine, I just don't want to  
think that Shawn can actually be  
implicated in this.

Lassiter sees that Juliet is upset.

LASSITER

Look, O'Hara, I know that I can be  
a hard ass and that me and Spencer  
don't really see eye to eye, but  
you have to know that I know he  
didn't do this either.

She gives him a thankful look.

LASSITER (cont'd)

That being said, I do have an  
obligation to follow the evidence  
and make my decisions based on what  
I find and Shawn is a  
goodfornothing drain on this  
department.

JULIET

Carlton.

He parks the car in the parking lot.

LASSITER

Let's go talk to his coworkers.

INT. ROGER'S WORKPLACE - DAY

Lassiter is interviewing coworkers while Juliet looks  
through Roger's cubicle.

LASSITER

So he kept to himself and was  
"weird." Thank you, you've been so  
helpful.

INT. ROGER'S CUBICLE - DAY

Juliet scans the workspace and finds one of Shawn's business cards sitting on a stack of papers. She walks over to it and swipes it, putting it in her pocket.

LASSITER

O'Hara!

She turns around in a flash and they stare at each other.

INT. POLICE STATION - JAIL - DAY

Shawn has a bed sheet strung across the wall. His face is partly behind it, peering out with one eye while glancing back behind the sheet periodically.

There is a tapping. Repeatedly.

Henry enters the room.

HENRY

Shawn.

Shawn keeps up what he's doing.

HENRY (cont'd)

Shawn, listen to me.

Still nothing.

HENRY (cont'd)

I only did this so that you  
wouldn't shoot yourself in the  
foot.

Shawn is actually angry now, and gets up to confront him.

SHAWN

Is that why you did it, Dad? Or do  
you just get some sick pleasure in  
controlling what I do, because  
that's what it looks like.

HENRY

Don't give me that crap, if I had  
let you continue to run around out  
there, you would have inevitable  
wound up in here, but it wouldn't  
have been on tampering charges, it  
would have been for murder.

(CONTINUED)

SHAWN

Oh please, I could solve this case faster than they could and you know that.

HENRY

Yeah, in a normal situation that would be correct, but that's not what this is.

Shawn steps away from the bars.

SHAWN

If I get convicted of this, it's gonna be on you, because we both know that I should be out there, solving this.

He goes back to working on his project, Henry gives up and leaves.

INT. POLICE STATION - VICK'S OFFICE - DAY

Juliet stands at attention while Vick addresses her and Lassiter looks on.

VICK

I gave you a chance, O'Hara, and you disappointed me. Hiding evidence? Under the circumstances, I have no choice but to suspend you without pay.

LASSITER

Chief, that's a little harsh.

VICK

Is it, Carlton? Because tampering with an investigation is what her boyfriend is locked up for at the moment. O'Hara, go home, and don't come out until this case is closed.

LASSITER

Chief-

JULIET

Carlton, it's OK. Yes, ma'am, Chief.

Juliet turns and walks away.

(CONTINUED)



VICK

You had better solve this case quick, before we lock up another one of our own.

LASSITER

Yes, ma'am.

Carlton exits.

**END ACT TWO**

INT. SHINING OFFICE - DAY

Gus walks up to the reception desk of the company's corporate office, behind which an old RECEPTIONIST sits.

GUS

Hello, my name is Rick D Snickerdoodle and I was wondering if I could speak to your distributions manager today.

RECEPTIONIST

And what would this be regarding?

GUS

His satisfaction with the way your drugs are being sold and delivered.

RECEPTIONIST

I can assure you, he is very satisfied.

GUS

Well I'd like to talk to him anyway.

RECEPTIONIST

That's not going to happen without approval from me.

GUS

And how do I get that?

RECEPTIONIST

You can't.

Gus walks away. Once around the corner, he gets down on his hands and knees and crawls back toward the desk, keeping out of sight. He makes his way past the desk and down the hallway.

(CONTINUED)

Finally he arrives at GARY SINGLETON's office, the distribution manager. He opens the door and walks in.

It's empty.

Gus looks around then pokes his head out the door to make sure no one is coming. He sits down at the computer and starts looking through the files.

He finds a list of their manufacturers and which drugs come out of which labs. He prints that off along with a profile of each of the drugs.

Someone is coming.

He quickly grabs the sheets and sits down across from the desk. The door opens.

GARY

Excuse me? Who are you?

GUS

Snickerdoodle. I am here to see if you are happy with your distribution methods.

GARY

We are very happy.

GUS

Well alright then.

Gus slides out the door and down the hallway, giving the receptionist a little grin on the way out.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Gus walks into the station and sees Juliet packing up for the day.

GUS

Juliet, where are you going?

JULIET

I was kicked off the case.

GUS

What? Why?

Juliet pulls Gus off to the side.

(CONTINUED)

JULIET

Gus, you need to be careful with this case. I think someone is trying to set up Shawn. You need to figure out who.

GUS

Shawn's not allowed on the case, though.

JULIET

Come on, Gus, you know that won't stop him.

Gus agrees.

JULIET (cont'd)

So watch out, Gus, be safe.

GUS

Alright, Jules.

INT. POLICE STATION - JAIL - DAY

Shawn is sleeping on the bench. McNabb walks in.

MCNABB

Billy Greer, you're bail has been processed.

Billy leaps up.

BILLY

Finally!

SHAWN

I'll see you on the outside, brother.

BILLY

I hope not.

Billy walks with a limp out of the door. Gus bursts into the room and has McNabb open the cell again.

GUS

Shawn-

He notices the sheet covering the wall.

He walks up to it and rips it down.

(CONTINUED)

Behind it are the words "Start Digging Here" along with an "X" to mark the spot just below it.

GUS (cont'd)  
What the hell is this?

SHAWN  
It's my escape route.

GUS  
Do you know how many years that would take, Shawn? Not to mention that this wall just leads into another cell.

Shawn looks around the corner of the wall and sees another cell full of people.

SHAWN  
Oh.

GUS  
Yeah. Let's go.

They walk out of the cell and into the bullpen. Shawn notices that Juliet is missing.

SHAWN  
Um, where's Jules?

GUS  
She got suspended, Shawn.

SHAWN  
What?! What for?

GUS  
What do you think? Trying to help you. Apparently she hid evidence or something.

SHAWN  
Well we have to go see her.

GUS  
No we don't, she told me that we had to solve the case and that someone was trying to set you up.

SHAWN  
What? Why would they do that? I didn't do anything to them. Who is "them" again?

GUS

Because they know their drugs are causing people to commit suicide and Roger had figured it out. And they assumed that you were going to figure it out too.

SHAWN

Well what are we waiting for, let's figure this out for Jules.

GUS

For Jules? How about for you? If you don't solve this, you may get implicated, Shawn.

SHAWN

Eh.

He walks out of the station.

GUS

Shawn. Shawn!

Shawn ignores him and keeps walking.

EXT. PRIVATE DETECTIVE OFFICE - DAY

Lassiter approaches a very run down building. He walks up to the door and peers through the window. He opens the door and walks through.

INT. PRIVATE DETECTIVE OFFICE - DAY

The place is a mess from frequent use.

He looks around and sees no one.

LASSITER

Hello? Anyone here?

He accidentally steps on a plate of food.

LASSITER (cont'd)

Crap. This is a dump.

He looks down at the floor and sees a stack of papers, recognizing Roger Fellows' picture on top of the stack.

He picks it up, along with the file that is attached.

A man walks in from the back room, it is Billy Greer.

(CONTINUED)

BILLY  
Can I help you?

Billy strides up to Lassiter and reaches for the file,  
Lassiter pulls back.

LASSITER  
Detective Carlton Lassiter, SBPD.  
And you are...

BILLY  
Billy Greer.

He reaches for the file again, Lassiter again blocks him.

LASSITER  
How do you know this man?

BILLY  
He was a client.

LASSITER  
Do you keep files on all your  
clients?

Billy stops lunging for the file.

BILLY  
Why wouldn't I?

LASSITER  
It just seems a little strange to  
have a file on someone that you're  
working for.

He gives it back to him.

BILLY  
I like to be thorough.

Lassiter looks around the room at the mess.

LASSITER  
And organized.

Billy walks to another part of the room.

BILLY  
I have my own filing system.

LASSITER  
So, Mr. Fellows hired you?

BILLY

Yes.

LASSITER

And what did he ask you to do?

BILLY

I don't talk about my clients,  
detective.

LASSITER

Well your client is dead, so I  
think it'll be OK.

BILLY

Fellows is dead?

LASSITER

That's what I just said.

BILLY

Well I guess I'm not getting paid,  
then.

LASSITER

So, what were you doing for him?

BILLY

Looking into the company that he  
worked for. He said that they were  
selling a drug that killed a number  
of the people that took it.

LASSITER

And...?

BILLY

They weren't. He was just paranoid.

LASSITER

Alright, well can you give me your  
whereabouts for last night, around  
10:30?

BILLY

So I'm a suspect in his death? Why  
would I kill him if he owed me  
money?

LASSITER

People kill for all sorts of  
reasons, just tell me where you  
were.

(CONTINUED)

Billy is hesitant.

BILLY  
I was... in jail.

LASSITER  
Of course you were.

BILLY  
My license was suspended and I was driving without it when I got pulled over for a busted taillight, so, yeah, I spent the night in jail.

LASSITER  
Well, Mr. Greer, I may be back to talk to you soon, don't go anywhere.

Billy just looks at him and smirks as he walks away.

INT. JULIET'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Shawn and Gus are standing in Juliet's living room just staring at her, she is staring back.

No one is budging.

Finally...

SHAWN  
Come on, Jules, we need you with us.

JULIET  
No. I can't risk it, Shawn. Chief Vick was very clear, I can't put my job on the line.

SHAWN  
You won't get fired, Jules, we'll figure it out long before then.

JULIET  
As reassuring as that is, I won't be joining you.

GUS  
Let's go, Shawn.

(CONTINUED)



SHAWN

Jules...

JULIET

No, Shawn, you'll just have to figure this one out.

Shawn and Gus turn to walk out.

JULIET (cont'd)

Wait! One thing.

She pulls out Shawn's business card that she found at Roger's work.

JULIET (cont'd)

I found this. I thought it was just your business cards, but on the back there's some initials and address. I haven't been able to run it yet.

GUS

We'll check it out, thanks.

Juliet nods and the two men walk out of the door, Shawn and Juliet keeping their eyes on each other for as long as possible.

INT. HENRY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Henry sits on the couch, relaxing, watching the news on TV. A newscaster starts talking.

NEWSMAN

There have now been three suicides off of the bridges around Santa Barbara. The police are now considering the possibility of foul play...

Henry takes his gaze off of the TV and ponders the possibility of what the reporter just said. He gets up and heads for the door.

EXT. SHINING DRUG LAB - DAY

Shawn and Gus are scoping out the lab from the inside of the Blueberry.

(CONTINUED)

GUS

There is no way we're getting in that door, Shawn.

There are guards outside the front door, with a keypad to get into the building.

SHAWN

Aren't you in this kind of club? Why do I have you around if you can't get me access to these kinds of places?

GUS

You have me around because I'm smarter than you.

SHAWN

So, you're smart?

GUS

Damn right.

SHAWN

A smart man does not follow me around all the time.

Gus agrees and is sad.

GUS

Whatever.

A man walks out of a door around the side of the building.

SHAWN

There! That door.

The two exit the car and walk around the side of the building, avoiding detection from the guards out front. They are about to be at the door when...

Someone grabs Shawn's shoulder. He spins. It's Henry, again.

SHAWN (cont'd)

Dammit, dad, not now. We have a lead and-

HENRY

And I'm here to help.

Shawn is speechless. Henry walks past him and rips the door open. They all three go inside.

(CONTINUED)

END ACT THREE

INT. SHINING DRUG LAB - DAY

Shawn, Gus and Henry are now making their way through the drug lab hallways. They find the records room and go inside.

INT. SHINING DRUG LAB - RECORDS ROOM - DAY

While Shawn and Gus search the files, Henry stands guard at the door.

GUS

What are we looking for?

SHAWN

Any kind of patient file where the test subject ended up dead.

They quickly keep scanning the files, finding nothing.

GUS

There's nothing here, Shawn.

SHAWN

That's impossible, I-

Shawn finds a file that interests him, expense reports. Check receipts are attached to them with the addressee labeled "Billy Greer". Shawn makes the connection.

Billy limped at the station. Scuff marks in the Psych office.

Billy works for Shining. Roger worked for Shining.

Billy gets paid, a lot, by Shining.

He gets Billy's address from the receipts and shuts the drawer.

SHAWN (cont'd)

Got it! Let's get out of here.

HENRY

Gladly.

Henry peers around the corner of the door and heads out into the hallway, followed by Gus then Shawn.

INT. BLUEBERRY - DAY

The three men are sitting in the car. Henry is struggling to get comfortable in the back seat.

HENRY

Gus, why don't you get a real car  
and not a toy?

GUS

I get what my company gives me,  
thank you, and I happen to like the  
gas mileage.

Henry backs off, smiling.

SHAWN

Gus is sensitive about the  
blueberry, that's why he only lets  
me drive it.

GUS

No I don't! You steal it, Shawn.

SHAWN

Well you give it to me after I  
steal it.

GUS

That's just stealing, just because  
I find out about it while you're  
still driving it does not mean that  
I'm OK with it.

SHAWN

Let me drive it.

GUS

No.

SHAWN

Please.

GUS

No.

The two stare each other down. Shawn reaches for the steering wheel and Gus slaps his hands away. He reaches again, Gus slaps again. A slap fight ensues, hands flying every which way.

(CONTINUED)

HENRY

Morons!

They stop their fighting.

Shawn slaps Gus across the back of the head. Gus glares at him, controlling himself.

HENRY (cont'd)

Can we go get the bad guy?

SHAWN

Most definitely.

GUS

Shouldn't we call Lassiter?

Henry is looking down at his phone, inquisitively.

HENRY

I just sent him a text, I think.

SHAWN

Dad, don't try to be young, your hairline might yell at you.

HENRY

Shawn.

The three drive off in the car.

INT. LASSITER'S CAR - DAY

Lassiter looks down at his phone and reads a text: *found te suspet, meat @ Billy Greer work.*

LASSITER

Good god, Henry. Wait, Billy Greer?

Lassiter flips the car around and speeds back towards the private detective office.

EXT. PRIVATE DETECTIVE OFFICE - DAY

The two cars speed up to the front of the office, nearly hitting each other. Everyone gets out.

GUS

Hey! Watch where you're going, Lassiter!

(CONTINUED)

LASSITER

Uh, yeah, Guster, I'm a cop, you yield to me.

GUS

Not when I have the right of way.

Lassiter steps up to Gus.

LASSITER

In any and every way.

The two stare at each other.

SHAWN

Hey, can we focus?

LASSITER

What do we got, Spencer?

SHAWN

Like I'd tell you, here, now, HA.  
How long have you known me? I must divine it.

Shawn dramatically blows by Lassiter and walks inside the office. Lassiter and the rest quickly follow.

Billy is behind the desk frantically shredding documents.

LASSITER

Stop that right now!

Billy stops.

BILLY

Do you have a warrant?

SHAWN

We have something better, me.

Shawn steps toward him.

SHAWN (cont'd)

Roger Fellows worked for Shining. He discovered that one of the drugs was having some pretty curious test results, in that a percentage of those who took it killed themselves. He was only a mid-level employee, so he couldn't have access to any real evidence, so he called you, a private investigator.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SHAWN (cont'd)

Little did he know that you worked for Shining as well and were actually doing their dirty work for them, keeping the files off site so that they could keep track of the results. You "investigated" for three days, enough time to convince him that you actually did your job, then you came back to him and said you found nothing. He, however, wasn't convinced and came to us for help. You began to think that if we took the case, then we might find out exactly what was going on. So, using your skills, you found out that he had dated Juliet and that he threatened me in our first meeting. Using that information, you planted his dead body in our office to try and pin it on me. You were arrested that night for a busted tail light three blocks from our office. Boom. And that's the way the cookie crumbles.

GUS

Meh.

SHAWN

And that, as they say, is that.

GUS

Worse.

SHAWN

Don't cry over spilled milk.

GUS

Stop talking now, Shawn.

LASSITER

Thank god. Billy Greer, you are under arrest for the murder of Roger Fellows. I'm sure that more charges will be added later for this cover up.

Shawn and Gus exchange congratulations, Henry looks on in embarrassment and walks away.

(CONTINUED)

END ACT FOUR

INT. POLICE STATION - VICK'S OFFICE - DAY

Everyone but Juliet has gathered in the office and are watching the news.

NEWSMAN

With this new information, a shocking number of employees for Shining are now being charged with murder. They have...

VICK

Very good, Mr. Spencer. And thank you, Henry, for keeping an eye on them.

HENRY

It was my pleasure, Karen.

SHAWN

Wait, you knew?

HENRY

Yeah, she knew that there was no way you could stay out of this investigation, so she had me keep tabs on you two idiots.

Shawn is offended.

SHAWN

Well that just hurts, that hurts me down to my little inner being.

Juliet walks into the doorway.

JULIET

That's a lot of hurt, Shawn.

Everyone turns.

SHAWN

Jules!

VICK

Detective O'Hara, come in, please.

She walks up to Vick's desk.

(CONTINUED)



VICK (cont'd)  
I'm sorry to have to tell you this,  
but I've got some bad news.  
(beat)  
You have to come back to work with  
us, I'm sorry!

Juliet smiles.

JULIET  
Thank you, Chief.

She turns around and hugs Shawn, then Gus. She goes in for a hug with Lassiter, but it ends up being a gentle pat on each others backs.

SHAWN  
That's it Lassie, pat her real  
good, let the emotions flow.

Lassiter glares at Shawn and storms off.

JULIET  
Thank you, Shawn.

SHAWN  
For what?

JULIET  
For not killing that man.

SHAWN  
Did you ever think I did?

JULIET  
No, but I know for a fact that you  
could have implicated yourself.

SHAWN  
(obnoxiously)  
I like to walk the tightrope, live  
on the edge, fight fire with water.  
Maybe even cross the street without  
looking both ways.

Juliet giggles and rolls her eyes.

JULIET  
Well, either way, thank you.

They hug again and walk out of the office and down the hallway.

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END EPISODE