

PSYCH

Episode #1014

"He Loves Me, He Loves Me Not,
He Loves Me, Oops, He's Dead"

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Studio/Network Draft 9/14/06

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TEASER

1

EXT. HENRY'S KITCHEN FLASHBACK - 1985 - DAY

1

HENRY is seated at the kitchen table when YOUNG SHAWN enters, shielding his face and attempting to sneak past Henry without being noticed. As he rounds the corner, his back to Henry, it appears as if he was successful, until...

HENRY

Shawn. Stop. Turn around.

Young Shawn freezes but doesn't turn around.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Turn around. What are you hiding?

Young Shawn turns to face his Dad, and reveals a large black shiner on his eye.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Shawn, did you get into a fight?

YOUNG SHAWN

Kinda.

HENRY

Kinda? What does that mean, kinda? What did I tell you about fighting? Now come on, get over here. Let me take a look.

Young Shawn steps to the table. Henry examines his son's eye. He gets up, goes the freezer and returns with a bag of frozen peas.

HENRY (CONT'D)

(patting his eye with
peas)

Shawn, this was some nasty punch you took! What was this kid's name?

YOUNG SHAWN

(sheepishly)
Elizabeth.

HENRY

Shawn, you got into a fist fight with a girl?!

YOUNG SHAWN

No, it wasn't a fight. She just punched me.

(CONTINUED)

HENRY

Why in the world would she just punch you? What happened?

YOUNG SHAWN

I'm not even sure and I was there! She asked me to sit next to her at lunch and I did. Then I was eating my tater tots. Then she punched me.

HENRY

Wait, what was she doing while you were eating your tater tots.

YOUNG SHAWN

She was talking about something.

HENRY

What? What was she talking about?

YOUNG SHAWN

I have no idea, she just went on and on. I was concentrating on my tater tots.

HENRY

(slow smile)
Well, I'll be damned. I know what happened. Shawn, you just had your first date.

YOUNG SHAWN

My first, what?

HENRY

Shawn, this Elizabeth girl likes you. She asked you to sit with her because she thinks you are cute.

YOUNG SHAWN

Then why did she sock me in the eye?

HENRY

Because she likes you and you because you didn't listen to her story. Women want you to LISTEN to them. You have to notice small details about them, and then compliment them. Tell me something nice about this girl and be specific.

SHAWN VISION FLASHBACK - ELIZABETH HASTINGS, 10 yrs old.
Pigtails.

(CONTINUED)

1

CONTINUED: (2)

1

YOUNG SHAWN
She has dumb hair.

HENRY
Shawn, I said nice.

SHAWN VISION FLASHBACK - Elizabeth's fist comes straight towards CAMERA -

YOUNG SHAWN
And a really hard fist.

HENRY
Shawn, you will never have a successful date if you can't say something nice to her.

YOUNG SHAWN
It was nice. I wish I could punch like that. And I don't want a successful date. Especially if it means getting punched.

HENRY
You will someday. Believe me. For now, I will leave you with this one rule. Whatever you do, do not ever, under any circumstance, mention a woman's age or weight!

2

INT. POLICE STATION - PRESENT DAY - DAY

2

GUS watches as a gaggle of DESK SERGEANTS and UNIFORM OFFICERS are gathered around SHAWN as he "holds court." He is in mid-psyhic demonstration, focused on a FEMALE OFFICER.

SHAWN VISION - Her Academy graduation plaque, reads - 1983.
SHAWN VISION - The roots of her hair (slightly grey).
SHAWN VISION - CLOSE on her desk. Splayed under some papers, her "Count-A-Carb" cards.

SHAWN
(hand to forehead)
I'm gonna say... forty-one years old and 127 pounds!

The room goes SILENT for a moment as the group hedges the FEMALE OFFICER'S response. Then...

FEMALE OFFICER
(big smile)
That was amazing, how did you do that?

The room breaks out in APPLAUSE. Shawn nods "thank you".

(CONTINUED)

FEMALE OFFICER (CONT'D)

I have to admit though that sadly,
I am actually 134 pounds.

SHAWN

My bad. You know what it is, I'm
actually getting a "future reading"
from next week. It happens
sometimes, my apologies.

ANGLE- down the hall - We see INTERIM CHIEF VICK hand off a
case folder to DETECTIVE LASSITER, who cracks it open, but
quickly hands it right back, shaking his head "no." She
hands it to him again and the folder gets traded back and
forth this way till, hearing the sound of more APPLAUSE, they
turn their attention to SHAWN. They both have the same idea.

LASSITER

Hey, Spencer!

Gus attempts to get Shawn attention, thinking he's about to
get yelled at for taking everyone away from their work.

LASSITER (CONT'D)

(approaching Shawn)

I have the perfect case for you
guys.

SHAWN

Wait, you want my help. What's the
catch?

LASSITER

No catch, it's just right up your
alley. Could use your "insight."
Guy is waiting to give a statement.
See what you can make of it.
(handing Shawn folder)
Interrogation room B. Good luck.

Lassiter walks away.

GUS

(weary)

Okay wait, what does that sound
like to you?

SHAWN

(on the move)

Uh... Opportunity?

2

CONTINUED: (2)

2

GUS

(catching up)

You think Lassiter is just gonna hand you a case? Stop. Let's think about this for a minute.

SHAWN

(stops at door)

Gus, Buddy, don't be afraid.

(re: Gus's belly)

Do I have to get in there and hug your inner-child for you... read it a story? Now come on, let's go in, roll up the ole sleeves and get ourselves dirty with some police work!

3

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM B - DAY

3

Shawn and Gus enter to see a large NAKED guy, FRED TURK, seated. A pile of his clothes are stacked neatly on the table in front of him.

Shawn and Gus both GASP in shock at the sight, but Shawn quickly recovers.

SHAWN

(re: naked guy)

Okay, so I guess someone beat us to the whole, "rolling up their sleeves" thing.

ANGLE ON - Lassiter, pleased with himself, grinning and waving at Shawn through the one-way glass of the interrogation room.

Gus tries moving to leave, but Shawn catches him.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

(sotto to Gus)

Buddy, where ya going? We can do this. Come on, this is our case.

Gus stays, but back by the door, at the ready.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

(opening the case folder, reading)

Okay, so Mr. Turk, is it? I'm Shawn Spencer, head P for the SBPD.

TURK

You're who? For the what?

(CONTINUED)

SHAWN

P for the SBPD, don't concern yourself with formalities now. I'm here to take your statement. Hear everything that happened to you.

TURK

I don't remember much.

SHAWN

(reading file)

Well, let's see, you told the desk Sergeant that you woke up in a field naked this morning?

TURK

Yes. That's right. But I don't remember exactly what they looked like. It's all so confusing to me now.

SHAWN

Who's they?

TURK

The aliens.

SHAWN

The aliens...

(reading)

Right, I see that here now.

SHAWN VISION - CLOSE IN - on the guys hand. A faded unidentifiable ink mark.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

What did these aliens look like, because I always imagined bloated green Buddy Hackett-like creatures?

TURK

I'm not even sure anymore. And I have a headache.

(re: Gus at door)

Who is that person? He's making me really uncomfortable.

GUS

I'm making you uncomfortable? Dude, is there any reason why you are not wearing your clothes NOW?

TURK

Hey, I think I was abducted, okay? I believe I mighta been experimented on...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

3

CONTINUED: (2)

3

TURK (CONT'D)

I'm not gonna be the one to touch
those clothes and compromise
evidence.

SHAWN

(to Gus)

He makes a good point.

(indicates towel on chair)

But maybe you can cover up with
that towel. Don't be shy, that's
what its there for. Now, please go
on.

SHAWN VISION - CLOSE IN - there are chafe marks on the back
of his heels.

Turk suddenly stands up. Gus GASPS.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Oh boy.

TURK

(facing the wall)

Does someone wanna check me for
scars?

UNCOMFORTABLE SHAWN VISION - Shawn ZOOMS in on Turk's
backside. We see the normal SHAWN VISION ZOOM, but then it
suddenly pulls way back.

As Shawn WINCES, looking away, we:

SMASH CUT TO: OPENING CREDITS

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

4 INT. POLICE STATION - PRESENT DAY 4

Shawn is following after Chief Vick.

SHAWN

Chief, I'm telling you, you gotta hire me on this case.

INTERIM CHIEF VICK

There is no case to hire you on.
(stops walking turning to
Shawn)

Okay, maybe you didn't realize that this was Lassiter playing with you. Now, I think we both know that humor is not his strong suit, but this was his attempt at a joke.

SHAWN

(psych mode)

But I sense that the victim was dragged somewhere. There was a crime committed here!

INTERIM CHIEF VICK

First of all, we don't call him the victim, we call him the perpetrator and there was a crime committed, it's called indecent exposure and we arrested him for it. Now, if you really want to follow the case, I believe his hearing is in two weeks.

5 INT. PSYCH OFFICE - DAY 5

Shawn and Gus are eating lunch in the office. We can see Gus's food, but don't reveal what Shawn is eating. Sitting on the table is a copy of the SANTA BARBARA GAZETTE. On the front page is a picture of Fred Turk, draped in a towel.

GUS

For whatever it's worth, I believe you on this one. There is a case here.

SHAWN

Seriously? You agree with me? I usually have to drag you into cases. I feel like we should toast to this. Pineapple juice boxes?

GUS

Shawn, that's a child's drink.

(CONTINUED)

SHAWN

Not when you add rum to them and make them into jello shots. Now, get the ice trays.

GUS

Shawn, we have a case to solve here!

SHAWN

You're right, let's go. Let's clear off the table, lay it all out. What are you thinking? Where are we at?

GUS

(a beat)

I think there's something to this alien thing.

SHAWN

(pretending he didn't hear that)

Okay, I'm waiting buddy, give it to me. Whatya got?

GUS

Look, I'm not saying I've ever actually seen a UFO, but are you willing to just dismiss the idea that there is life on other planets?

SHAWN

I am.

GUS

You have to be willing to open up your mind, Shawn. There are legitimate conspiracy theories out there.

(noticing Shawn)

What are you doing?

SHAWN

What? Nothing. I was listening to you.

GUS

No, Shawn, what are you doing with your mashed potatoes?

We PULL BACK to reveal Shawn's plate of food. There's a mound of mashed potatoes and he's scraped his fork down the sides, ala Richard Dreyfuss in CLOSE ENCOUNTERS OF THE THIRD KIND.

(CONTINUED)

SHAWN

I'm sorry, it just came to me. In my head. Why? Does it mean something to you?

GUS

Shawn...

Shawn starts humming the CLOSE ENCOUNTERS theme, while hitting his fork against different surfaces, his plate, his glass, etc. He hits the glass a couple times, then takes a couple sips, then hits it again, trying to match the right tone.

GUS (CONT'D)

You know, what your problem is? That you are an ass. We have a case to solve, Shawn. I'm just looking for answers to why a man would show up naked in a field.

SHAWN

Okay, well, this is what I have so far. This guy was dragged out there, but otherwise, no apparent assault, nothing taken, I mean other than the embarrassment of waking up naked in a field, there's nothing to hang our hats on.

(re: half naked photo of Turk in paper)

Oh, wait... on second thought...

GUS

Well, if it wasn't alien related, how do you explain the confusion, the memory loss, the idea that he saw a little green man?

SHAWN

Hallucinations, Gus. Now come on there must be a drug that could cause a combination of those things.

GUS

Okay, yes, there are a few. Off the top of my head, any SSRIs, Tramadol, Bupropion, Venlafaxine Proton pump inhibitors...

SHAWN

I get the idea Gus, thanks.

GUS

Zoplicione, Ropinirole...

(CONTINUED)

5

CONTINUED: (3)

5

SHAWN

Good work buddy.

GUS

Clarithromycin, B-adrenoreceptor
atagonists...

SHAWN

Terrific, see me after class and
I'll put a shiny gold star in your
assignment book.

GUS

Phencyclidine, Ketamine,
Bofotenine...

SHAWN

You're not going to stop are you?

GUS

Did I already say Zoplicione?
(excited)
Actually, didn't he say something
about tasting Jasmine?

SHAWN

Yes, that's right. Turk did
mention that after he blacked out,
he remembers the strong scent of
jasmine and -- seeing barbed wire.
It's not a hallucination, it's a
location. And I think I know
exactly where that is.

(grabbing his jacket)

Come on, let's go.

GUS

(grabbing his jacket)

Where we going? A Nazi flower
shop?

6

EXT. FIELD - DAY

6

Past the barbed wire and wild growing Jasmine vines we see the flashing lights of squad cars where Lassiter and Juliet are huddled around a disoriented man, PHILLIP KEISER, draped only in a towel.

Shawn and Gus step up from the road, confused at all the activity.

(CONTINUED)

Shawn sees many tire tracks. Most look like they are tractor tire marks from farmers, but Shawn hones in on one that is different.

SHAWN VISION - tire pattern in the dirt.

He kicks around the edge, where the dirt meets the grass of the field and sees something else.

SHAWN VISION - the strap of a woman's shoe. It's frayed at the edge as if torn or broken.

SHAWN VISION - an intricate spider web, broken in the center at a low level, as if someone short has walked through it.

SHAWN VISION - Shawn spots a green smudge on the fence post.

ANGLE ON - Lassiter and Juliet.

KEISER

Look, I saw the picture of that Turk guy in the paper. Now, it's me in a field, naked? Headache? You do the math.

JULIET

Do you remember seeing anything out of the ordinary?

KEISER

I don't remember much at all.

LASSITER

So, you just woke up in your birthday suit out in a field?

KEISER

Look, I told you "yes" already. Are you gonna give me a hard time? Cause I'm a little freaked out as it is. And can somebody get me a bigger towel? This thing is like the size of a wash cloth.

A C.S. PHOTOGRAPHER snaps a picture of Keiser.

KEISER (CONT'D)

What are you some kind of pervert?

The photographer gives him a "I'm just doing my job" look.

Shawn and Gus approach Lassiter and Juliet.

(CONTINUED)

SHAWN

(to Lassiter)

Okay, I think Chief Vick underestimated your sense of humor, because this is turning into one elaborate joke. I'm impressed. You cast a naked guy and everything.

LASSITER

How did you even find us out here?

SHAWN

Oh, Gus and I were just looking for a nice spot to picnic and... It's MY case remember? I got a psychic vibe and followed it.

(re: naked guy)

Hey Jules, enjoying the view?

(covering)

I always loved fields. Makes you just want to run through them, singing. Come on, give me your hand, let's run.

LASSITER

Before you guys break into SOUND OF MUSIC, let me just wrap this up for you. This is a copy cat situation. This guy saw the picture of Turk in the paper and is just trying to get some attention.

SHAWN

Have you taken a look at this guy? This isn't exactly somebody who is looking for excuses to take his clothes off in public.

SHAWN VISION - CLOSE IN - Keiser's hand. Another partial ink shape. But what is it?

LASSITER

If I can find my appetite again, I left my half eaten enchirito on the seat of the car.

Lassiter exits off. Juliet follows.

We see Shawn's P.O.V. Of Keiser standing with the towel barely covering him.

(CONTINUED)

6

CONTINUED: (3)

6

SHAWN

(to Keiser)

Trust me, this is gonna hurt me a lot more than it's gonna hurt you...

(to himself)

...like pulling off a band-aid Spencer.

As Shawn moves in for his second UNCOMFORTABLE SHAWN VISION in two days...

7

EXT. TANNING SALON - ESTABLISHING SHOT - DAY

7

8

INT. TANNING SALON - DAY

8

Shawn and Gus are walking into the salon. They approach the counter, but nobody is there.

GUS

So what does this case have to do with a tanning salon?

SHAWN

Gus, it's the middle of winter in Santa Barbara and both those guys had zero tan lines? There's no question that they fake baked.

GUS

Shawn, exactly how closely did you look at those naked guys?

SHAWN

Do you forget that I have a photographic memory?

GUS

Yes, but can't you turn it off at some point??

SHAWN

I wish! Look a lot of people consider my intensified observation skills to be a gift, but I'm telling you right now, sometimes... a burden.

GUS

But how would you know which tanning salon they went to?

SHAWN

(pointing to sign)

Please, with that flawless, liquid tan on Keiser's buttocks, it could only be that new "Insta-Tan" process.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

8

CONTINUED:

8

SHAWN (CONT'D)

This is the only place that has it.
Besides, both guys live within three
miles of this place.

Shawn RINGS the bell on the counter.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Okay, I'm gonna snoop around a bit.
You find out if Turk or Keiser were
in here and if so, when.

GUS

Shawn, wait. That's not gonna work.

SHAWN

What?

(pointing to booths)

Gus, come on, I gotta do my little
thing over there. You always say you
don't get to do the "questiony" part.
I'm sure you can handle this.

Shawn slinks off.

GUS

Are you forgetting... Shawn?

Just then, the SALON ATTENDANT, a blonde guy with a tan
appears.

SALON ATTENDANT

May I help you?

GUS

Uh, yes, uh... I'm here for a
tanning appointment.

There is a long BEAT.

SALON ATTENDANT

(looking hard at Gus)

For yourself?

GUS

(sticking with it)

Yes. For the... "Insta-Tan"

SALON ATTENDANT

But...

GUS

What?

SALON ATTENDANT

You're....

(CONTINUED)

8

CONTINUED: (2)

8

GUS

Yes?

What follows is the most uncomfortable BEAT.

SALON ATTENDANT

I don't understand.

GUS

(a beat, then)

Oh screw it. I can't do this.
Look, can you just tell me if
you've seen either of these guys
here? Fred Turk or Philip Keiser?

Almost relieved, the Salon Attendant moves to the computer.

CUT TO:

9

INT. BACK OF TANNING SALON - MINUTES LATER

9

Gus finds Shawn snooping around in the area where the tanning booths are.

GUS

Okay, get this. Both Turk and
Keiser have not only been here,
they are regulars! He told me it's
always the single guys that keep up
with their tans.

SHAWN

Single, huh? Maybe that's it.

SHAWN VISION FLASHBACK - The torn woman's shoe strap.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Maybe some woman is targeting
single guys at this salon. But the
real question is, what kind of
loser thinks getting a tan will
help them get a woman?

Just then, a GUY exits one of the booths in flip flops and a robe. He turns and starts walking towards the guys, revealing that its... HENRY!

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Dad??!

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

10

INT. TANNING SALON - MOMENTS LATER

10

SHAWN

Dad, what are you doing here?

HENRY

What does it look like I'm doing here?

SHAWN

Gus, what does it look like he's doing here?

GUS

It looks like the man is standing in a robe and flip-flops.

SHAWN

I can see that part, but once again it begs the question... What the hell are you doing here??

HENRY

I'm here for the "Insta-Tan" misting.

SHAWN

You fake bake?

HENRY

No, Shawn, a fake-bake is lying in a tanning bed. What I do is called "self-realistic skin toning." It's a non-hypo-allergenic tanning mist.

SHAWN

I don't even know who you are right now.

(to Gus)

My Dad is at a SALON.

GUS

In a robe and flip-flops.

SHAWN

Dad, I thought your tan came from fishing, from hanging your arm out of your pick-up truck, from... building brick walls with your own callous-covered hands!

HENRY

Maybe in the 60's but it's different now. News flash Shawn. That thing up in the sky out there?
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

10

CONTINUED:

10

HENRY (CONT'D)

I don't call it the sun. It's a great big cancer ball. Get with it.

SHAWN

(collapsing on a bench)
I think I need to sit down.

Henry and Gus join him on the sauna bench.

HENRY

The real question is, what are you doing here?

SHAWN

Well, George Hamilton, we're on a case. Maybe you didn't see the pictures in the paper of the guys in the field?

HENRY

Of course I did. "The Nudist." The guy who thought he was abducted? What does that have to do with this place?

SHAWN

Maybe you can tell me, both those guys are regulars in here and are single. Could be a stalking case.

GUS

Hey, your dad is single too and he comes here.

HENRY

Everyone comes here!

Shawn spots a tube of something in Henry's bag.

SHAWN

(holding up tube)
Okay, what the hell is this?

HENRY

(matter-of-factly)
Exfoliating scrub. Shawn, everybody knows that if you don't exfoliate beforehand, your tan will come out all streaky.

SHAWN

(looking around)
Okay, where are they?

HENRY

Who?

(CONTINUED)

10

CONTINUED: (2)

10

SHAWN

Those QUEER EYE guys. They must be here somewhere. Hello? Carson? Jai?

HENRY

Look, your problem right now is you have a case and you are being short-sighted. It's all very impressive that you were able to look at a couple of nude guys and put a fix on them here, but that's not enough.

SHAWN

Not impressive enough? Guess how many hats were in the room? That's right, NONE! Look, I know these guys are connected.

HENRY

I'm sure there's a link, Shawn, but it isn't this place. What do I always say-- you just need to look closer.

SHAWN

To tell you the truth dad, I think I've looked about as close as I can take.

11

EXT. TANNING SALON - DAY

11

They walk out.

GUS

You look disturbed.

SHAWN

I'm beyond disturbed. I think there might be something to this alien thing- they might have switched out my father with Jose Eber.

GUS

I think your Dad might be right, why don't we get Turk and Keiser in the same room, actually ASK them some questions.

SHAWN

Good idea.

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED:

11

GUS

With one rule. This time, it has to be an "all slacks, all the time" affair. I've reached my naked man quota for the year.

Shawn's phone suddenly rings.

SHAWN

Hello?

Shawn's face suddenly darkens as he listens to the call.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

We gotta go.

12 EXT. FIELD - DAY

12

Another field. A full fledged crime scene in progress. It looks the same as when we saw it before. UNIFORM OFFICERS, C.S. PHOTOGRAPHERS, FORENSIC INVESTIGATOR. The Chief meets Gus and Shawn at the tape.

INTERIM CHIEF VICK

Step inside, guys. Your case just became legitimate.

They walk.

INTERIM CHIEF VICK (CONT'D)

Consider yourself hired for the case. Now, we need answers and we need them quick. Give me whatever you know.

SHAWN

Chief, I'm definitely on to something. I'm seeing pigment. Skin pigment. Glorious bronze Adonis-like skin. You lead me to whoever's out in this field, let me ask them one question. I guarantee you the answer will be related to spray tanning.

They stop. Look down. Forensics guys everywhere. They spread apart to reveal. There is also a NAKED GUY present, but this one's different... He's dead!

Shawn, Gus, Lassiter and Juliet stand over the body. The dead guy is in his 20's, sorta Goth with several tatoos. No one says anything. Then...

(CONTINUED)

12

CONTINUED:

12

INTERIM CHIEF VICK

(re: pale body)

Well, this guy never saw a tanning salon.

GUS

Not sure he ever saw the sun.

The chief turns around.

INTERIM CHIEF VICK

You've got 24 hours. Come up with something.

She walks away.

SHAWN

Now we're back at square one.

GUS

I don't think so, Shawn. Maybe square one is the answer. Maybe this is beyond our realm of comprehension.

SHAWN

Gus, you've got to get off of this alien thing. You heard the Chief, we need something real, something concrete--

We see the Forensic Investigator, shifting the body a bit. A C.S. Photographer snaps a picture.

SHAWN VISION - a small smeared ink stamp on the inside of the victim's wrist.

FLASHBACK- Turk, the first naked guy's hand, a small INK LINE on his hand. Freeze image.

FLASHBACK- Keiser's hand, a SIMILAR faded ink line with a small curve, that looks like nothing until combined with the dead guy's. Layer all three images together... SHAWN VISION: the composite completes a FOUR-LEAF CLOVER hand stamp.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Gus, how do you feel about leprechauns?

Off Gus's look...

13

INT. SHENANIGANS - DAY

13

Shawn and Gus are standing at the host station of this Irish-themed eatery. Standing behind the podium is MARVIN SIGLER, the minimum wage host.

(CONTINUED)

13

CONTINUED:

13

He wears a top hat and ruffled shirt with a lot of Shenanigan's "flare" on it. There is a bowl of green popcorn that sits on the podium.

MARVIN

(bad Irish accent)

Hello, I'm Marvin. Welcome to Shenanigans, home of the famous Blarney Stone Fajitas.

SHAWN

We're here to talk to the leprechaun.

GUS

Shawn...

MARVIN

(dropping accent)

Very funny. Ha Ha. Stop please, my tummy aches from laughing. Do you guys want a table or what?

SHAWN

(to Gus)

Go on, tell me I was right...

GUS

He's not a leprechaun.

SHAWN

(to Gus)

Well, come on, he's wearing the top hat and ruffled shirt.

(peaking behind the podium)

Wait, buckled shoes? Tights and leiderhosen? Negative. Okay, give me some credit, I was close.

SHAWN VISION - the rubber stamp and ink pad on the podium.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Hey is that the clover stamp? Will you stamp my friend here?

MARVIN

The stamp is just the night time when we have our events? But whatever floats your boat.

He grabs Gus's hand and stamps his wrist before he can say no.

(CONTINUED)

13

CONTINUED: (2)

13

SHAWN

(to Gus)

See that? Now, you'll have good
luck all day!

SHAWN VISION - The stamp on Gus's wrist.

SHAWN VISION FLASHBACK - The stamp on the dead guy's wrist.
It matches.

GUS

Events?

MARVIN

Yeah, for like our speed-dating
events.

GUS

Speed-dating?

They look at each other.

MARVIN

Don't laugh. It's our most popular
event. Guys sign up and pay a
hundred bucks to be fixed up with
people and go on mini-dates for six
minutes.

GUS

A hundred bucks?

SHAWN

How about we give you fifty bucks
for three minute dates?

Marvin just stares at Shawn.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Okay, how about twenty-five bucks
for a minute in a half? Tell ya
what, Gus, you got a ten spot?
Introduce us to someone for fifteen
seconds?

MARVIN

If you guys don't want a table, I'm
gonna have to ask you to step away
from the podium.

14

INT. TURK'S HOUSE - DAY

14

Shawn and Gus sit on a couch across from Turk.

(CONTINUED)

TURK

Yeah, I tried the speed-dating thing a couple of times. I just didn't think it had anything to do with the case and I was kind of embarrassed about it.

GUS

Wow, you paid a hundred bucks?

SHAWN

We believe it has everything to do with the case. Both Philip Keiser and the man that turned up dead also attended the speed-dating events.

Just then, dozens of "cuckoo clocks" scattered about the room, begin to chime and "cuckoo" causing a loud cacophony. Gus tries to talk over the noise.

GUS

(raised voice)

Do you remember anything odd happening there? Or seeing anyone strange?

TURK

(loudly)

The only odd thing was that for some reason the women didn't take to me the way they usually do.

One last "cuckoo" and the clocks finally finish their routine... wait, one more. Then...

SHAWN

I can't imagine why.

TURK

Here's the thing though, other strange stuff has been happening to me since I was at the event.

GUS

Like what?

TURK

Well, I applied for a job recently. I was a perfect candidate for it and had several interviews and then suddenly after my final one... I was rejected.

(CONTINUED)

14

CONTINUED: (2)

14

SHAWN

(re: the clocks)

Let me ask you and please be honest... Were you on time for these interviews.

TURK

Yes, why do you ask?

SHAWN

No reason.

TURK

Look, this job was mine. I called afterwards to find out what happened and no one would tell me anything. They said they received some call about me but said it was confidential.

SHAWN VISION - flashes on three clocks a little behind the others and about to go off again.

Shawn signals Gus.

SHAWN

(getting up quickly)

Thank you for your time. We will be in touch.

15

EXT. SOMEWHERE CLOSE - DAY

15

Shawn and Gus walk and talk.

SHAWN

(re:the cuckoos)

My, God, man. I'm still hearing it in my head.

GUS

Me, too.

SHAWN

I think there is a woman involved in the speed-dating who may have had it in for these guys. We need to get ourselves a first hand look at this speed-dating thing.

GUS

Uh-uh, not for a hundred bucks we don't!

SHAWN

Leave it to me.

16

INT. POLICE STATION - VICK'S OFFICE -DAY

16

Shawn and Gus are seated with Vick, Lassiter and Juliet present. Shawn collapses in the chair having just finished doing his "Psychic thing"

VICK

That was fascinating, but let me get this straight, you want the Santa Barbara Police Department to pay for you to go on dates?

Everyone shoots Shawn a "look." After a BEAT...

SHAWN

I do.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

17 INT. POLICE STATION - VICK'S OFFICE

17

Shawn stands waiting.

INTERIM CHIEF VICK
I'm not paying for your dating
services, Mr. Spencer.

Lassiter SNICKERS.

SHAWN
But here's the catch, I am gonna be
using my psychic powers to "read"
these people. I don't need six
minutes, give me forty seconds and
I'll tell you if they have anything
to do with the murder. I already
tried to negotiate a "partial
usage" rate but they were pretty
stubborn--

VICK
Mr. Spencer, enough!

Just then, Shawn goes back into PSYCH mode.

SHAWN VISION FLASHBACK - the torn shoe strap

SHAWN VISION FLASHBACK - The low cut-off spiderweb.

SHAWN VISION FLASHBACK - The tire pattern in the dirt.

SHAWN
Look, it's a woman, about 5'2"
and... quick, give me a piece of
paper and a pen.

Juliet hands Shawn a piece of paper and pen. He begins to
draw. Everyone watches. Shawn finishes.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
(handing paper to
Lassiter)
Here, I signed it.

LASSITER
(reading)
"To Lassy, On the road of life, you
are the odometer to my speedometer,
H&K's, Shawn."
(then)
What is this?

SHAWN
H&K stands for hugs and kisses.

(CONTINUED)

LASSITER

Not THAT part!
(holding up paper)
What's THIS?

SHAWN

It's a tire pattern, run it through the system and we'll know what car she drives.

VICK

(impressed)
Okay, I'll give you a shot at this, but you're not going alone. O'Hara, you will go along with these guys undercover, working things from the other side. See what information you can sift from these women.

JULIET

Will do.

VICK

And Detective Lassiter, I'll need you too. We don't know what this woman's type is, besides you're now leading this investigation.

LASSITER

Fine, I will haul this women in and question them here.

VICK

Detective, there's no way to "haul in" every woman that's participated in these speed dating events, and besides, I have no intention of alerting any of the participants to the fact that there is a police investigation underway.

LASSITER

With all do respect Chief, I don't really do undercover work.

VICK

It's just a date, Detective. You do know how to conduct yourself on a date, don't you?

As EVERYONE looks to Lassiter...

18

INT. SHENANIGANS - NIGHT

18

Shawn, Gus, Lassiter and Juliet stand by the bar, waiting for the event to begin. A long table is set up with chairs on either side. We see Marvin (the host) placing bowls of the green popcorn on the bar.

LASSITER

Okay, Spencer, I checked out that pattern of yours. It's a high performance tire, manufactured after 2002, so we're looking for a woman who drives a late model sports car, probably American made.

GUS

And about 5'2" who likes strappy heels.

SHAWN

(re: his suit)

Wait, is that what you're wearing?

LASSITER

What's wrong with what I'm wearing? This is what I always wear.

SHAWN

Exactly. Loosen up a bit. You look like a cop.

(noticing)

Is that your holster?

LASSITER

Of course it is.

SHAWN

Lass-cakes, you're here to go on a date, not to shoot somebody. Now come on, lose the top button, show a little hint of chest hair. The ladies like that, am I right, Jules?

JULIET

(ignoring Shawn)

I'm gonna go. See what I can find out from these women before this thing starts.

SHAWN

(to Juliet)

You, by the way... look lovely. Don't change a hair.

(CONTINUED)

18

CONTINUED:

18

She walks away. Just then, the woman running the event, LORRAINE, RINGS a small bell to get everyone's attention.

LORRAINE

(standing at head of table)

Ladies and gentlemen, thank you all for coming. For those of you who are new, I will explain how this works.

(pointing)

The men will take a seat on this side here, and the woman over on this side. Every six minutes, you will hear this

(she rings bell)

That sound will indicate the end of your date and you will move one seat down and your next date will begin. It's that easy. Now I know that six minutes is not a long time to get to know someone so, myself and the other staff will use the personality questionnaires you filled out to match you up. Love is in the air people... I smell it!

ANGLE ON - Gus and Shawn

GUS

I smell cabbage.

LORRAINE

(ringing bell)

Let the dating begin!

19

INT. SHENANIGANS - MINUTES LATER

19

Shawn is seated across from a woman, GLENDA.

GLENDA

Shawn. That is a nice name.

SHAWN

It's okay but my last name is Wigglebanksfructosin. It's been tough. Kids can be cruel.

GLENDA

Wow, maybe you can change it. What's your mother's maiden name?

SHAWN

Buzzteets.

(CONTINUED)

GLEENDA

Wow. Teets, as in....

SHAWN

Yes, my ancestry were all farmers.

GLEENDA

(trying to move on)

Oh, I grew up on a farm. Had a pet goat named Cassie. Did you have any pets growing up? What were their names? What's your favorite color?

Just then, the bell RINGS. Shawn looks to Glenda and SHRUGS, "Maybe next time."

Shawn turns to Gus who is seated next to him.

SHAWN

(sotto)

Maybe these people would have better luck dating if they asked more interesting questions.

GUS

I'm just hoping not to get "pile driven."

We PULL BACK to reveal the WOMAN Gus is about to date. She's an enormous body building type who is flexing and winking at Gus.

ANGLE ON - Lassiter who sits across from an ATTRACTIVE WOMAN in her late 30's. Lassiter would be lucky to date her.

ATTRACTIVE WOMAN

Carlton, I hope this isn't too forward of me, but you have kind eyes.

LASSITER

Thank you.

She stares at him for a BEAT. Lassiter breaks the silence.

LASSITER (CONT'D)

What kind of car do you drive?

ATTRACTIVE WOMAN

Excuse me?

LASSITER

You drive a sportscar? A Mustang maybe? 2003?

(CONTINUED)

19

CONTINUED: (2)

19

ATTRACTIVE WOMAN

That's kinda a shallow question
isn't it?

LASSITER

Do you like hanging out in fields?

ATTRACTIVE WOMAN

Okay, you know what? I think I'm
done with this date.

LASSITER

(looking at watch)

I've got three minutes left. Where
were you on the night of the 18th?

20

TIME CUT TO: GUS and his date, NATASHA

20

NATASHA

That is amazing, I have never met
someone else who subscribes to SAFE
CRACKER magazine!

GUS

Me neither! This is uncanny!

NATASHA

I know. I never meet anyone I
connect with at these things.
That's why I didn't even dress up
this time. I'd given up a little.

GUS

Oh? I think you look great.

Gus may actually be smitten.

NATASHA

Well, normally, I'd wear a dress.

GUS

Oh. And heels?

NATASHA

Uh, yeah, I guess. Maybe.

GUS

Like open-toed strappy ones?

NATASHA

What?

GUS

Is that what you have in your
closet? A lot of high heeled
shoes?

(CONTINUED)

19

CONTINUED: (3)

19

NATASHA

Do you have a foot fetish?

GUS

No!

NATASHA

You are. You're some kind of
creepy foot fetishist!

The bell RINGS. On Gus's look.

20A

TIME CUT TO: SHAWN AND HIS DATE, JULIET!

20A

SHAWN

Well, look at us, huh? On a date.
How's it feel? You got goose
bumps?

JULIET

This isn't a date, Shawn. It's
work.

SHAWN

Okay, well still, you have six minutes
to ask me anything you want. Go for
it. What are you dying to know about
Shawn Spencer? The man.

JULIET

Oddly enough, I don't think I have
anything I'm dying to know.

SHAWN

Okay, then I'll go. Me, you, Gus,
Lassiter and McNab are stranded on
a deserted island? Who are you
gonna sleep with?

JULIET

None of the above.

SHAWN

But you have to, in order to
procreate the species. Keep in
mind though, if you choose
Lassiter, your kid's first words
will be, "Freeze, maggot!"

Juliet can't help it. She finds him amusing.

The bell RINGS.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

You're gonna miss me, aren't you?
Go on, say it.

(CONTINUED)

20A CONTINUED:

20A

JULIET
(getting up)
Bye Shawn.

20B TIME CUT TO: LASSITER AND JULIET... ON A DATE!

20B

They just sit in silence in front of each other. Not a word spoken. They both fiddle awkwardly, looking at their watches or tapping the table.

LORRAINE sees this and leans over to Lassiter.

LORRAINE
Go on, tell her she looks pretty.

LASSITER
(sotto)
No can do.

20C TIME CUT TO: SHAWN AND HIS DATE, DARCY

20C

Darcy is pretty girl in her late 20's.

The bell RINGS.

LORRAINE
That's it people! You should of completed all your dates. Please, score your cards and check up front at the bar and we will also tell you who you match with from your questionnaires.

20D TIME CUT TO: JULIET APPROACHES SHAWN

20D

JULIET
So, none of these women would dish. What happened to the sisterhood? Lassiter came up empty too. What did you get?

SHAWN
It was fruitful for me. But I need to digest. I will call you when the psychic dust settles.

Juliet nods and walks away. Shawn turns to Gus, excited.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
Gus, this Darcy girl may be the one. She is the right height, drives a 2004 Trans Am, wears nothing but heels...

GUS
How'd you find out about the heels?

(CONTINUED)

20D

CONTINUED:

20D

SHAWN

And, get this, she's in pharmaceutical sales, just like you. Does that mean she'd have access to GHB?

GUS

Well, she certainly would have access to the drugs to synthesize her own. She could be the murderer.

SHAWN

Excellent. You need to ask her out.

GUS

What? And go out with a potential murderer. I don't think so.

SHAWN

Gus, I need to see her on a date. In action. Watch her. Listen to her.

GUS

Look, if we think she could be the one, let's just go to Lassiter and Juliet, get them to bring her in.

SHAWN

Gus, we can't. You saw what happens when we just blurt out our theories? Hello? The tanning salon?

GUS

Okay, fine you go out with her then!

SHAWN

I would, but she matched with you!

ANGLE ON - Darcy, holding up her score card, smiling, waving to Gus. Just then, LORRAINE approaches, getting Shawn and Juliet's attention.

LORRAINE

Well, this is a speed-dating first... You two were a one hundred percent match from your personality questionnaires... I smell love.

On Shawn and Juliet's looks...

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

21 INT. BOWLING ALLEY - NIGHT

21

Shawn and Gus stand at the ball rack. Gus is thumbing through the balls nervously. As they talk we can see Darcy in the BACKGROUND, lacing up her bowling shoes.

GUS

Look, I don't know what to say to her. I ran out of topics in the car on the way over. Plus, she keeps wanting to rub my head. Why is that?

SHAWN

Look, I find myself wanting to rub it sometimes, too. It's just that kind of head. Look, you're doing great!

(handing Gus a note)

Here is a list of topics, conversation starters... now just pick out a ball and go back there. I'll be right over.

Gus, grabs a ball and begins to walk away, but turns.

GUS

(reading from note)

"You're on a deserted island and have to procreate the species..."
Really?

Shawn picks up a ball, striking a pose for fun. He looks down the row of lanes. He does a double take, thinking he sees Juliet. He does! Is she on a date?

Shawn moves "serpentine" like, weaving in and around people and counters, working his way over to get a closer look.

It's her and she's laughing and giggling as some GUY, handsome, preppy, is cradling her, demonstrating the proper ball handling technique.

SHAWN'S FACE SINKS. Juliet has a real date? She dates? Why does this bother Shawn so much?

He fiddles with a ball at the ball rack. When he hears Juliet GIGGLE and hug her date, he is thrown. The ball slips from his fingers and drops, making a loud NOISE.

Juliet turns to see Shawn.

JULIET

Shawn?

(CONTINUED)

SHAWN
Detective O'Hara?

JULIET
Shawn, what are you doing here?

Shawn looks around but he has no choice. He has to own this.

SHAWN
I'm bowling.

JULIET
By yourself? On a Saturday night?

SHAWN
(covering)
Yes, I'm in a league, semi-pro
actually. I usually try and get in
oh, fourteen hours a week in the
pre-season.

Shawn moves to the open lane next to them lays his ball on
the return. He fans his fingers over the cold air blower.

JULIET
Really, I had no idea you were
serious about bowling.

SHAWN
Quite. Just found out that Lego
may sponsor me.

JULIET
Oh, that's great news!

SHAWN
It is but they also want me to wear
shoes made of Legos... so I'm torn.

JULIET
Okay, well I don't want to bother
you while you're practicing.

SHAWN
Yeah, I should get back to it.

She thought she was happy with her date, but seeing Shawn,
throws her a bit. Has she been thinking about the 100%
match?

JULIET
Oh, this is rude of me, I'm sorry.
This is Kyle. Kyle this is Shawn
Spencer. He works for the police
department as a psychic.

KYLE

Oh, that's cool. You're psychic!
(a little mocking)
Can you tell me anything about my
future?

Shawn stops for a BEAT. Hand to forehead, he stares at Kyle.

SHAWN

Well, I am getting something, It's
a bit hazy, but I'm sensing a lot
of rejection...

KYLE

(worried)
Work-wise?

SHAWN

(a beat)
Nope.
(then)
Well look at that. Out of chalk.
I'll be back.

Shawn walks away. It worked. Kyle is off-kilter.

TIME CUT TO: Gus and Shawn ducking behind the ball rack.

GUS

Where the hell have you been?

SHAWN

Sorry, I ran into somebody. Is it
going okay?

GUS

TOO okay. She wants to go back to
my place.

SHAWN

This is great! We'll find out
everything we need to know there.

GUS

No, the problem is I told her I
lived by the beach!

SHAWN

Why did you tell her that?

GUS

I was trying to impress her at the
time. I didn't know I was gonna be
dating her!

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED: (3)

21

SHAWN

Okay, look, this is what we're gonna do. You'll show up at my dad's house. I'll get over there and cover everything with him. Just give me a head start. Drive slow. The door will be open. Now go!

22 INT. HENRY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

22

Shawn and Henry stand at the door just inside Henry's Bedroom.

HENRY

(smiling)

He told her he lived by the beach? Ha, sounds like a stunt I woulda pulled when I was your guy's age. Is she a "looker"?

SHAWN

A "looker"? I don't know. If by "looker" you mean, a "dollface" a "peach" a "spicy tomato", then yes, She's a "looker."

HENRY

Good for Gus.

SHAWN

Oh, one more thing, she may or may not be a murderer.

On Henry's "what?" look, the front door knob TURNS.

ANGLE ON - Gus and Darcy ENTER. We hear the SMATTERINGS of their conversation as they make it inside and over to the couch. They sit.

DARCY

(looking around)

Wow, you really like fishing?

GUS

Oh, God, no.

Then Gus looks around to see every square inch of the place has a fishing item. Even the throw pillow next to him has a fish on it.

GUS (CONT'D)

Yes, actually. Love it. Luuuuv..it. Love me the fishing. Wide mouth bass, perch... Sturgeon? Sturgeon is a fish, right?

(CONTINUED)

DARCY
(rubbing his head)
You're so funny.

ANGLE ON - Shawn and Henry

Shawn looks into Henry's bathroom. SHAWN VISION - dried soapy residue on the edge of the tub.

SHAWN
(disbelief)
Dad, were you taking a bath?

HENRY
I was.

SHAWN VISION - corner of the tub. A tiny bubble POPS.

SHAWN
With bubbles?

HENRY
Yes, Shawn, with bubbles.

SHAWN
Who ARE you?

HENRY
Shawn, I have always taken baths.
That's where I THINK. I've solved
dozens of cases in the tub. Real
men take baths.

SHAWN
Name one.

HENRY
John Wayne in RIO BRAVO. Bath.

SHAWN
Okay, anyone since the Old West?

Just then, from the other room we hear a DING.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
What was that?

HENRY
My roast is done.

SHAWN
You're what?

HENRY
My pot roast. It's done. In fact
I gotta get it outta there.

(CONTINUED)

SHAWN

You made a pot roast? This is unreal, you can't go out there! Gus is in the middle of goading our possible murderer. You are gonna compromise the investigation.

HENRY

What's gonna be compromised is my roast. It's drying out as we speak.

Henry cracks the door.

SHAWN

Dad!

Too late.

ANGLE ON - Gus and Darcy on the couch. Henry ENTERS. Darcy jumps a little.

HENRY

Please kids, pay no mind. Just passing through to the kitchen, squeeze some juices on my roast.

DARCY

Gus?

GUS

Oh, I this is my... uh, my roommate, Henry. He's just...
(suddenly smelling)
Making a roast?

DARCY

Your roommate? I didn't know you had a roommate.

HENRY

(from kitchen, holding
baster)
All done.

Henry crosses through and back to the bedroom.

DARCY

Look, it's fine that you have a roommate, but honestly, it's cramping our style. What do you say we go somewhere more private?

GUS

Private? Like where?

(CONTINUED)

DARCY
(leaning in)
I know of a back road that leads to
a field. We can park the car...

GUS
Will you excuse me for second?
Just a little one?

ANGLE ON - Shawn and Henry. Gus opens the door and shuts it
quickly behind him.

GUS (CONT'D)
Okay, did you hear that? Take me
to a field? She wants to kill me!

SHAWN
Gus, calm down, we're not going to
any field. Just go out there and
play this thing out. We got you
covered.

HENRY
Do you forget that I was on the
police force for oh, twenty-eight
years?

SHAWN
Yes, if anything should go wrong,
my father will bubble bath her.

CUT TO: Gus returns to Darcy on the couch.

GUS
Listen, I don't think we should go
to the field?

DARCY
Why?

GUS
I just think...

ANGLE ON - Shawn and Henry peaking their heads out the door.

HENRY
She's not your Killer, Shawn.

SHAWN
Well, she matches all the clues
from the field.

HENRY
She may match some clues. Clues
are clues.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

22

CONTINUED: (4)

22

HENRY (CONT'D)

But I always taught you, with women
and dating you have to study them
closely.

SHAWN VISION FLASHBACK - Henry, "You have to notice small
details about them"

HENRY (CONT'D)

Look at this girl's eyes, she is
sincere.

ANGLE ON - Gus and Darcy

DARCY

You don't like me, that's it, isn't
it?

GUS

No, I just have hay fever. The
last place my sinuses should be is
in a field.

DARCY

(beginning to tear up)
You don't think I'm pretty. You
just felt bad cause we matched up
at the speed-dating and you didn't
know what to say, so you pretended.

ANGLE ON - Henry and Shawn

HENRY

Those are real tears, Shawn.

SHAWN

And real snot...

ANGLE ON - Gus and Darcy, her head on his shoulder. She is
wiping her eyes and nose in his shirt.

Shawn's cell phone RINGS.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

(picking up)
Hello?... Lassiter? You what??
(to Henry)
I gotta sneak out the back. You
got this covered?

HENRY

You're just leaving? Some poor
girl is weeping on your best
friend's shoulder in MY house and
you're leaving? What am I supposed
to do?

(CONTINUED)

22

CONTINUED: (5)

22

SHAWN

Well, Dad, this is a real "THINKER"
I don't know, maybe it's time to
let in a bath?

Shawn EXITS.

23

INT. POLICE STATION - INTERROGATION ROOM B - NIGHT

23

Shawn and Chief Vick are watching Lassiter through the one way glass as he questions Marvin (the host from the restaurant)

VICK

Picked him up an hour ago. He was loitering out front of one of the speed-dater's homes. When Lassiter searched his place he founds stacks of the questionnaires in his apartment.

ANGLE ON - Lassiter and Marvin.

LASSITER

(spreads cards across table)

Tell me about these, buddy.

ANGLE ON - Shawn. SHAWN VISION - CLOSE IN, he scans info on cards are splayed across the table.

ANGLE ON - Lassiter and Marvin.

MARVIN

Look, I had nothing to do with any crime. I was just using the names and numbers to get dates, man. I can't afford the hundred dollar entrance fee on my crap salary. Besides, they came to that thing looking for dates, right? What's wrong with me?

LASSITER

Maybe you can think about that while you're sitting in a cell.

MARVIN

Look, I got those cards from the trash. What would the charge be? NOT littering?

(off Lassiter's look)

Now if you don't have anything else. I'm late for work.

(CONTINUED)

23

CONTINUED:

23

ANGLE ON - Vick and Shawn

VICK

Is this guy telling the truth?

Shawn looks closely at the guy.

SHAWN VISION - the cards have green smudges on them. SHAWN VISION - Marvin filling the bar bowls with the green popcorn. SHAWN VISION FLASHBACK - the green smudges on the fence post in the field.

SHAWN

Oh, he had something to do with it. Lassiter is right, but he's only half right. This guy's the wrong height, doesn't even own a car, let alone the one that matches the tire pattern. He had a partner. But he's cocky. He's on a roll. I feel it. I'm inside this guy's head. If you let him go to work, he will lead us to the other person and I will be able to psychically pick them out. I promise.

Vick thinks for a moment. Then hit's the intercom button that feeds into the interrogation room.

ANGLE ON - Lassiter and Marvin

VICK (O.S.)

Detective, let him go.

LASSITER

(to one-way glass)
What?? But..

VICK (O.S.)

Release him.

Lassiter pouts like an eight year old who dropped his ice cream cone.

24

INT. SHENANIGANS - NIGHT

24

When Shawn, Vick, and Lassiter walk in, the speed dating event is already in progress.

Lorraine approaches them.

LORRAINE

Excuse me, can I help you people?

(CONTINUED)

LASSITER

We're here for the speed-dating event.

LORRAINE

I'm sorry, it's already begun.
(recognizing him)
Wait, I remember you. Look, you seem like a decent man and I wouldn't want you to waste another hundred dollars. I watched you the other night. You're not very good at this. Maybe try something less "inter-active"? Maybe place an ad in the penny saver?

LASSITER

(pulling out badge)
This is police business.

Lorraine steps aside. Shawn begins to move to the dating table.

SHAWN

Okay, let me go do my thing.

Just then, Gus walks in, a little disheveled but wearing a pale yellow shirt with a small flower on the breast pocket. He approaches Shawn.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Oh good, so you got the message? Turns out it wasn't Darcy after all.

GUS

You're gonna pay Shawn. You're gonna pay. Believe it.

SHAWN

No offense, Buddy, but it's kinda hard to feel threatened by you in that shirt. Is that a daffodil?

GUS

It's not my shirt Shawn, it's your dad's shirt. He lent it to me because mine was covered in snot tears.

Shawn reacts "My dad's shirt?" But this will have to wait. Shawn scans the dating table. He approaches a GUY, an Andy Berman type, from behind who's on a date with a PRETTY GIRL.

(CONTINUED)

GUY

...So most people don't realize how many varieties of fungi exist.

SHAWN

(tapping guy on shoulder)
Hey, may I cut in?

The guy is so surprised by Shawn's request that he just gets up, letting Shawn sit down.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, I didn't mean to just jump in there. That is a little rude.

PRETTY GIRL

Actually, I should thank you. He was awful.

(then)

But you are cute.

The Pretty Girl continues to talk as the date carries on. However, Shawn begins to focus on the couple next to him. It is Glenda, the woman Shawn had his very first date with.

GLEENDA

Oh, so navy blue is your favorite color? Mine is Green. You know, you seem European. You sure you don't have family history there? What is your mother's maiden name?

Shawn hears this and reacts. SHAWN VISION FLASHBACK - Glenda from the first date, "Wow, maybe you can change it. What's your mother's maiden name? Did you have any pets growing up? What were their names? What's your favorite color?"

PRETTY GIRL

So, after volunteering for the animal shelter, I decided to start my own Beagle rescue but...

SHAWN

I'm sorry, will you give me a moment?

Shawn, rises, lifts his water glass and CLINGS it, getting everyone's attention. The dates stop and everyone focuses on Shawn.

We see Juliet enter the room, ALONE. She stands at the bar with the others.

(CONTINUED)

SHAWN (CONT'D)

I'm sorry everybody.

(to his date)

I'm sorry, to cut this date short. And if there is any time left on the clock when I'm done, I'd love to pick up where you left off. Place holder- Beagle rescue. You seem like a terrific girl and you deserve somebody great.

(addressing everyone now)

In fact, you all deserve someone great. Is your perfect match sitting in this room, maybe, maybe not. But you came here and you put yourselves out there and that's what counts. But there are two people here that do not share your same pure desires. They are not here looking for their soulmates or to fall in love. They aren't even single.

The DATERS SHUDDER.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

(pointing)

You, Glenda, and you, Marvin, are a couple. An odd couple, perhaps. A couple I wouldn't want to picture in the sack, but a couple. In fact, you're married!

Everyone looks at Glenda seated, and Marvin at the bar.

GLEENDA

You can't prove that!

SHAWN

(hand to forehead)

The tan lines, where your rings used to be...

INTERIM CHIEF VICK

(sotto, at the bar)

Please, not with the tanning thing again.

Both Glenda and Marvin cover their hands, guiltily. The DATERS are horrified.

SHAWN

This proves, not only that you are married, but that tan lines do play a role in this investigation!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SHAWN (CONT'D)

But why would a married couple, infiltrate a singles event? Cause it's the perfect place to pull off their crime. They came here to rip you off. To steal the one thing you had. Your identities.

LASSITER

Where's he going with this?

SHAWN

You, Marvin, did steal those questionnaires so that you would have these people's addresses and phone numbers. And then you Glenda, feigning interest in these people, cleverly got the answers to questions such as "What is your mother's maiden name, favorite color and pet's name. Questions people who were hoping to get to know you on a date would readily share with you! But all questions you would likely be asked later by bank security when trying to authorize their credit cards. A perfect plan. All that was left to do was get the credit card numbers from these men but not have them suspect they were robbed. So, you conceived a plan of following them...

SHAWN RECREATION FLASHBACK - We see Turk at a bar. Glenda and Marvin are seen in the BACKGROUND.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Drugging them.

SHAWN RECREATION FLASHBACK - Marvin is now up at the bar, he slips a pinch of something in Turk's drink.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Then when they were woozy enough you helped them into your car, driving them down a back road to a deserted field.

SHAWN RECREATION FLASHBACK - Their car driving down the road to the field.

(CONTINUED)

SHAWN (CONT'D)

There, you took down their credit card numbers but so none of them would suspect robbery, you returned their wallets to them, but left them to wake up naked in the field, disoriented and confused. Fred Turk did see a little green man. But it wasn't an alien. It was you, Marvin, in your green, ruffled shirt. Bizarre? Yes. Genius? Maybe.

SHAWN RECREATION FLASHBACK - Turk waking up in the field to see his clothes laid neatly beside him.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

I mean, it worked, Turk didn't suspect identity theft, even after he was turned down for a job he was perfect for. The call he received wasn't personal, it was about his damaged credit. And you could have kept going like this unchecked if it wasn't for your latest victim.

SHAWN RECREATION FLASHBACK - The THIRD VICTIM laying dead in the field.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

He never woke up. But this was never meant to be murder. You just went a little too far with the dosage. But your biggest crime? Taking up a valuable seat that belonged to someone single. Someone looking for love. Shame on you. Shame on you both.

As Lassiter moves in to apprehend Glenda and Marvin, Shawn sits back down in front of the PRETTY GIRL giving her his full attention..

SHAWN (CONT'D)

So, please, go on. You were telling me about your beagle rescue.

Just then, Juliet walks up behind the PRETTY GIRL.

JULIET

Excuse me, may I cut in?

The girl looks at Juliet then to Shawn. Then she smiles and gets up. Juliet sits down.

(CONTINUED)

SHAWN

Didn't you have a date tonight?

JULIET

I did. It's over.

SHAWN

It's over as in, he walked me to my door and kissed me good night and now I'm filled with butterflies, over or over as in, I pretended I felt tired and needed to get home, over.

JULIET

Well, it's none of your business, but let's put it this way. He can't bowl. And that is a deal breaker.

SHAWN

I see.

JULIET

But Shawn, I only sat down because I wanted clear one thing up. I don't take any stock in those profile matching "thingies" we did the other night.

SHAWN

Me neither.

(then)

Especially since I just copied yours verbatim. You don't actually think I like to knit, do you?

JULIET

Good, cause I didn't want their to be any weirdness between us. I mean seeing how fast you solved this case, looks like we'll be working together a lot. Nice job by the way.

SHAWN

Thanks.

JULIET

(getting up)

Well, I'll see ya at work then.

SHAWN

Yes, at work it is.

(then)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

24

CONTINUED: (7)

24

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Hey, have you tried the Blarney
Stone fajitas here?

JULIET

Are they good?

SHAWN

Their awful. But come on, you
gotta try 'em. It's like a rite of
passage.

As Shawn, signals for a WAITRESS, Juliet sits back down.

END OF ACT FOUR

EPILOGUE

CLOSE SHOT - of Shawn and Henry. We see them basically from their necks up. They are facing out, side by side, talking to each other.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

I have accused you of being a lot of things in the past but "metro-sexual" was never one of them.

HENRY

I'm not metro-sexual Shawn. I'm just an average Joe who cares about his health and his appearance.

SHAWN

But how did you hide it from me all these years?

HENRY

I never hid anything in my life. You just don't pay attention. And it's a shame, because you could really learn a thing or two.

SHAWN

What are you trying to say? There's something wrong with my appearance?

HENRY

Oh, don't be so insecure. "Man up" a little here. It's embarrassing. Now hold your breath.

SHAWN

What?

HENRY

Hold your breath Shawn!

Henry takes a DEEP BREATH and holds it. Shawn follows doing the same.

25 PULL BACK TO REVEAL - INT. TANNING SALON MISTING ROOM 25

We see them side by side in their swim trunks. Seconds later they get sprayed with the orange mist of the INSTA-TAN tanning solution.

As the guys turn orange...

END OF SHOW