

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

SART  
Nurse

13 EXT. BACK ROAD - NIGHT

13

Yellow tape circles the crime scene. Worklights set up around the BMW. Radio Cars block the road to traffic fore and aft. In the b.g., N.D. CSI TECHS move slowly down the rise, with flashlights, searching the path Linley took to the development.

FIND Grissom near the open driver's door, obliquely lighting the asphalt, searching for tire tracks and shoe prints. NICK is looking for the same, but behind the car. No luck.

NICK

No tread marks. Or shoe prints. If there was another person or vehicle here, can't see it.

Grissom is looking around.

GRISSOM

Car's running. No flats. You don't just pull over without a reason.

CUT TO:

14 INT. DESERT PALMS HOSPITAL - EXAM ROOM - NIGHT

14

MONTAGE. Linley lies on the exam table. Naked under a sheet, draped over her torso. Her bruises have had some time to form, now purple and swollen with the body's protective fluids.

The SART NURSE is talking to her. But it doesn't look like Linley's listening. Her lips are moving in the same repetitive silent mumble. The SART Nurse --

-- Takes what's left of Linley's clothes. Puts them in a bag.

-- PHOTOS her injuries. Face. Hands. Feet.

-- Combs her hair for trace.

-- Scrapes under her fingernails.

-- Tweezes out the debris embedded in her feet.

-- Extracts the thorns lodged in Linley's thighs.

As she reaches for the speculum --

CUT TO:

1/2

CSI

15 INT. DESERT PALMS HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - NIGHT

15

CATHERINE and SARA, waiting outside the exam room curtain. Their eyes on the silhouettes of Linley and the SART Nurse.

SARA

~~I'll take the S.A.E. kit to Greg.~~

Catherine gives her a look. It's not like Sara to opt out of a case like this. But once in a while, everyone needs a break.

CATHERINE

~~Okay. I'll take the statement.~~

Stand

The SART Nurse steps out of the room, with the kit and photos.

SART NURSE

She's ready.

Sara takes the kit, etc. and moves off. Catherine walks into --

End

16 INT. DESERT PALMS HOSPITAL - EXAM ROOM - CONTINUOUS

16

Catherine regards Linley (still mumbling). Sometimes it's easier dealing with the dead.

CATHERINE

Linley Parker, I'm Catherine Willows from the Las Vegas Crime Lab.

Linley looks up.

CATHERINE

I know you've been through a great deal --

Her mumble becomes words.

LINLEY PARKER

Four, four, six. That's all I got. Nevada plates. SUV. Maybe a Land Cruiser. Black, I think.

Catherine reacts, this woman's a fighter.

CATHERINE

That's good.

She takes out a notebook. Writes down the information.

CATHERINE

Can you start from the beginning?

CSI

2/2

(CONTINUED)