

ALLISON

Am I even welcome there?

SCANLON

There's a shift change in about an hour and a half, I think I can sneak you in a back door and put you in the interview room without turning too many heads. I just need you to verify if this is the guy you saw -- body type, hair color -- and, of course, if anything should come to you...

(his tone darkening)

...be just like old times, won't it?

ALLISON

Yeah, just.

...and off Allison, wondering if there could ever possibly be such a thing given all that they have been through...

CUT TO:

20 JOE

20

...tossing his mother's bag into the BACK OF HIS JEEP...parked in the structure at PHOENIX INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT...taking a deep breath, Joe closes the rear hatch before stepping around the car and into the driver's seat...

...where MARJORIE DUBOIS sits, inscrutable...

MARJORIE

Thank you, Joe.

JOE

Mother.

...Joe offers a polite smile as he belts in and starts the car...Marjorie watches him, then...

MARJORIE

You may stop that now.

JOE

Stop what?

...Joe puts the car in gear and hits the accelerator -- and as he guides the Jeep through the HIGHWAYS INTO THE CITY...

MARJORIE

Waiting for the other shoe to drop.

(CONTINUED)

JOE

I am not -- I mean -- you know how happy  
we are to see you.

MARJORIE

Do I?

...Joe sidesteps that one, but it is clear from his  
expression that he is weighing his words very carefully...

JOE

But you have to admit, usually it takes  
you months to --

MARJORIE

To get on a plane to see you?  
(off Joe)

I know, and maybe it's time for things to  
be different. Is that such a bad thing?

...Joe regards his mother and decides to point out the 800-  
pound elephant in the room...

JOE

No. But you haven't been face-to-face  
with us since I lost my job and since  
Allison's...abilities were made public.

MARJORIE

Is she worried about seeing me?  
(off his nod)  
Well. I've been worried too.

...Joe tries to go through all the reasons why someone might  
be worried to meet their psychic daughter-in-law, then:

JOE

She won't read your mind or anything.

MARJORIE

If she read my mind, she wouldn't find  
anything I'd be ashamed of...except maybe  
a little anger.

...Joe looks away...oh boy, here it comes...

MARJORIE

What do you expect? It's...disconcerting  
when you have someone in your family for  
so long, someone you think you're close  
to, only to find that they're keeping  
secrets from you.

(CONTINUED)

JOE  
It's not like that.

MARJORIE  
Then why did I find out what Allison was  
really up to at the D.A.'s office from  
the newspaper?

JOE  
We were trying to keep it a  
secret --

MARJORIE  
Even from me?

JOE  
How was I supposed to bring it up?

MARJORIE  
Like a son to a mother.  
(off his shrug)  
Was I ever so judgmental that you thought  
you couldn't come to me?

JOE  
Look at how everyone else reacted; the  
press called her a crackpot and blamed  
her for -

...Marjorie lays down the law with maternal authority...

MARJORIE  
Allison is the mother of my  
grandchildren. I've known her seventeen  
years; and you haven't answered my  
question.

...Joe doesn't know what to say -- he's unused to so direct a  
line of questioning from his mother -- Marjorie lets it sit  
for a moment and then picks the thread back up...

MARJORIE  
I'm truly asking you -- and don't confuse  
me for your father, because I know the  
man I married, God rest his soul, and he  
did not always speak for the two of us.  
(off his silence)  
Well? Joseph Pritchard Dubois?

JOE  
I'm sorry we didn't tell you, Mom...and  
so's Allison. She really is.

...Marjorie stares ahead at the unwinding road, then...

MARJORIE

That wasn't so hard, now was it?

...and off Joe...finding a smile for his mother...

CUT TO:

21 GRAHAM JAMESON 21

...a man in his late 30s...average in every possible way,  
from the brown hair to the charcoal grey suit, Jameson  
nevertheless stands off against Scanlon in an INTERROGATION  
ROOM...

JAMESON

My lawyer is on his way.

ANGLE ON SCANLON

...sitting before Jameson -- and behind Scanlon, her back to  
the wall, trying to be invisible...Allison...

SCANLON

I may have a birthday in the meantime.

(then)

You agreed to come here, you agreed to  
cooperate, why don't you just answer the  
questions?

...Jameson breathes, trying not to react to Scanlon's tone...

JAMESON

Because I don't like your tone.

SCANLON

All right, then, tell me why I should  
have a different tone. I'm all ears.

...but Scanlon's overture goes unacknowledged as a UNIFORM  
opens the door to allow a dapper MANUEL DEVALOS entry...

...and it's something of a shock for everyone that he's here,  
but Devalos tries to play it cordial and professional...

DEVALOS

Mr. Jameson. Detective Scanlon.  
(and then, genuinely pleased)  
Allison.

...Allison reacts with a smile -- she can't help it -- but  
Scanlon keeps his edge...he's in interrogation mode...Devalos  
holds a handshake out for her, she takes it...

(CONTINUED)