

"So Many Layers"

Castle Ep 106 "Home Is Where The Heart Stops" White Draft 1-2-09 11.

9

INT. PRECINCT, HALLWAY - DAY

9

Castle puts money into a vending machine as Beckett looks at her options.

CASTLE

Pretty impressive, the way you handled her back there.

BECKETT

I didn't "handle" her, Castle. I told her the truth. The same thing I'm about to do with the other home invasion victims.

She punches a button on the machine. Castle recovers the soda and hands it to her.

CASTLE

~~Jinx paid in full.~~

BECKETT

Grief is grief. It just wears a lot of different faces. And there's no comfort for any of them.

CASTLE

You're short-selling, Beckett. Ryan and Esposito couldn't have managed that level of empathy.

BECKETT

That's not true. It's just they save it for fantasy football trades.

Beckett shoots him a smile. Castle knows that's her way of taking the compliment.

CASTLE

Makes me think about Alexis. What she would do if anything happened to me -

BECKETT

She'd still have her mother, right?

They walk and talk down the hallway.

CASTLE

Meredith's more like a crazy aunt with a credit card. Between the two of us, I was the more responsible one, if you can believe it.

MIW

CASTLE  
BECKETT

BECKETT

Well, I wouldn't worry about it,  
Castle. Only the good die young.

CASTLE

Ouch.

BECKETT

Come on, Freud. I know what you're  
doing. You're trying to get me to  
talk about my mom. Squeeze a little  
more pulp for your fiction.

CASTLE

Pulp? You think I write pulp? I'll  
have you know that *The New York  
Review of Books* - not *The New York  
Times Book Review*, mind you, but  
*The New York Review of Books* - said  
Derrick Storm was our generation's-

BECKETT

Yeah, I read that piece. Even you  
have to admit it was more than a  
little hyperbolic. How much did you  
pay the reviewer?

CASTLE

A case of Chateauf-neuf-du-Pape...  
but that's not the point.

(beat - wait)

You read the *New York Review of  
Books*?

She smiles, knowing she's gotten to him.

BECKETT

Ooh, so many layers to the Beckett  
onion. How you gonna peel 'em all?

She steps into the elevator. He follows.

END ACT ONE