

"Rob Cameron"

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2 CONTINUED:

JULIA LANGSTON (CONT'D)
Half of them warmed by your own
personal hot springs.

1/11

Scene
2

START →

The camera drifts around the island, deserted beach giving way to opulence, as a BEAUTIFUL MANSION appears.

JULIA LANGSTON
Completely rebuilt and upgraded,
Windsail Manor's wired for senses you
don't even have yet.

ROB CAMERON, 30, trying a little too hard to look like he's not trying too hard to look rich, interrupts.

ROB CAMERON
Come on, Julia. You ever known us to
buy anything without seeing it first?

END →

JULIA LANGSTON
(feigns disappointment)
I really thought my wall would seal
the deal.

Everyone laughs, eating out of the palm of her hand.

JULIA LANGSTON
Tomorrow, at eight promptly, our
catamaran leaves from the marina.
You will deservedly be the first people
to set foot on Windsail Key since its
rebirth. I'm happy to field any
questions about the prospectus. Or
the mojitos.

She breaks her spell and people return to their small talk. As she glides around the room, she's approached by PAUL, 24, the Mark Cuban swagger of immature wealth. Julia channels her disdain into warmth and smiles.

PAUL
Julia. Let me write a check. Right
now. Forty million.

JULIA LANGSTON
Now, Paul, why would I invite twelve
other billionaires to bid on the
property of a lifetime and then make
a sleazy backroom deal?

PAUL
Cause sleaze is good. You really
want to try your luck with these
vultures?

25 CONTINUED:

25

NATALIA
The poor kid gets used by everyone
his whole life and now the rest of it
could be spent in jail.

2/11

RYAN
But if he gets acquitted, H made sure
he could be his guardian.

*
*

NATALIA
(smiles)
I'd expect nothing less from him.
(off the CODIS DING)
Or from CODIS.

On the CODIS SCREEN: Rob Cameron. Priors for Fraud, Check
Kiting.

NATALIA
Rob Cameron. He's in COMIS for mostly
white collar crimes.

RYAN
Well, he may have just graduated to
the big leagues.

Ryan's out of there --

CUT TO:

26 INT. MDPD - INTERROGATION - DAY

26

Horatio and Ryan are across from Rob Cameron.

Scene
2

Start



ROB CAMERON
Wow. You guys are amazing. So how
did you figure out I was in the cellar?

RYAN
You left your hair behind.

ROB CAMERON
Oh, yeah. I really racked my head on
that ceiling. See--
(shows his scalp)
That's going to leave a mark.

HORATIO
Why were you down there, Mr. Cameron?

ROB CAMERON
You guys like vino?

Cont.
→

Cont. →
#2

ROB CAMERON (CONT'D)

(no one answers)

Well, I love the stuff. That place is like the Tiffany's of wine. Bill always talked about his 1801 Blauschild Bordeaux.

3/11

RYAN

So you had a taste?

ROB CAMERON

Wish I had the guts. Just wanted to say I'd seen it.

HORATIO

Then why open the vent?

ROB CAMERON

Man, I can't get anything past you guys. I'm a stockbroker and Langston owns a slew of companies. I was hoping to overhear a hot tip.

(closing the deal)

Just waiting for a breadcrumb to fall from the master's table, you know what I mean?

HORATIO

I do. It's called insider trading.

ROB CAMERON

Only if you do something with it. Heard him up there, but he never said anything. Didn't even get a cold tip.

RYAN

So you shot him.

ROB CAMERON

Now slow down. I've never fired a gun in my life, guys.

RYAN

There's an easy way to prove that.

ROB CAMERON

How?

RYAN

Test your hands for gun shot residue.

As Ryan opens his kit, Rob pulls his hands back.

Cont. →

26 CONTINUED: (2)

26

Cont.
#2



ROB CAMERON
Thing is, Langston's a big fish. Bet there's a lot of pressure on you guys. You need a check mark in the solved-box on this one, don't you?

4/11

RYAN
Are you suggesting we fake evidence?

ROB CAMERON
I'm just saying, if you want these hands, get me a lawyer or show me a warrant.

HORATIO
I can guarantee both, Mr. Cameron. How's that for a hot tip?

*

END



OFF Horatio --

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

5/11

FADE IN:

27 INT. MDPD - INTERROGATION - DAY 27*

Ryan enters with a KIT in one hand and a WARRANT in the other. *
SLAMS them both on the table in front of a bemused Rob Cameron. *

F4I

ROB CAMERON *
Man of your word. I like that. *

RYAN *
Let's see your hands, Mr. Cameron. *
See how much more time you'll be *
spending with us. *

Rob holds out his hands and Ryan swabs them. SPRAYS SODIUM *
RHODIZINATE on it - nothing happens. NEGATIVE. *

ROB CAMERON *
Now I'm no scientist, but if I was *
guilty, that should have changed color. *
Right? *

Ryan stares at him, pissed. *

RYAN *
Right. *

They both have a stand-off for a moment. *

ROB CAMERON *
I want to hear you say it. I think *
I've earned it. *

RYAN *
(begrudgingly) *
You're free to go. *

Rob Cameron stands, shoots his hands in his pockets and ambles *
obnoxiously out of the room. *

CUT TO: *

28 INT. LARRY JENKINS' LAW OFFICE - DAY 28

Larry Jenkins looks up as Horatio and Delko, warrant in hand, *
enter. *

DELKO *
That's a search warrant for your *
office. *

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40 INT. MDPD - INTERROGATION - DAY 40

Rob Cameron stares down at a PHOTO of the SAME FINGERPRINT from the 9MM. Calleigh finishes wiping a PAD along his hands.

Scene #3 START →

6/11

ROB CAMERON
I can't explain how my print ended up on that gun. Or how it got in Julia Langston's car.

~~CALLEIGH
That's okay. You're just about to.~~

Calleigh sprays SODIUM RHODIZINATE on a PAD -- POSITIVE.

CALLEIGH
It's positive for gunshot residue, Mr. Cameron.

Rob Cameron holds up his hands in frustration.

ROB CAMERON
That's gotta be wrong. I tested negative. How could that happen? *

CALLEIGH
Because you were ready for us the first time. You washed your hands before we tested you. *

Calleigh stands, cool, about to make a point.

CALLEIGH
Stand up, please.

Rob stands, confused.

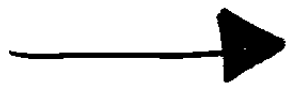
CALLEIGH
Pull out the inside of your pockets.

Rob hesitates, then pulls the WHITE CLOTH LINING from each pocket. Calleigh comes around the table, armed with a new Sodium Rhodizinate pad, rubs it along the cloth of both pockets.

She sprays the pad -- POSITIVE again.

CALLEIGH
After firing the weapon, you put your hands in your pockets.

FLASH TO:



Cont.

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41 INT. LANGSTON MANSION - WINE CELLAR - DAY (FLASHBACK) 41

Through the vent, Rob sees Bill Langston lean over. Clutches the 9MM, aims it through the ceiling vent, pulls the trigger -- BOOM!

42 CSI SHOT 42

FOLLOW THE GUNSHOT RESIDUE, floating down to the skin on his hands.

43 INT. LANGSTON MANSION - MAIN ROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK) 43

Minutes later. Now unarmed, Rob nervously rejoins the party and slides both hands into his pockets.

44 CSI SHOT - HAND IN POCKET 44

Travel with one hand, INSIDE the snug fit of a PANT POCKET. GUNSHOT RESIDUE clinging to the cotton walls, as the skin slides across.

45 BACK TO SCENE 45

#3

Cont. →

CALLEIGH

You got cocky, Mr. Cameron. Most killers do. Thought you'd gotten away with it when you left.

FLASH TO:

46 INT. MDPD - INTERROGATION - DAY (FLASHBACK) 46*

[From scene 27] Rob stands, thrusting his hands in his pockets and exits. *

47 BACK TO SCENE 47

Rob drops back into his chair.

ROB CAMERON

It was all starting to come apart. I couldn't let it happen.

CALLEIGH

What was coming apart?

ROB CAMERON

This whole world is "fake it till you make it." I spent years forging, bribing, embezzling my way into the inner circle.

Cont.



47 CONTINUED:

47

Cont. →
#3

ROB CAMERON (CONT'D)
And there I was -- finally rubbing
elbows with billionaires.
(can't believe it)
Then the help screws it all up.

8/11

CALLEIGH
The "help"?

*
*

FLASH TO:

48 INT. LANGSTON MANSION - DAY (FLASHBACK)

48

Party in progress. Pamela Mills approaches Rob, shocked.

PAMELA MILLS
(to Rob)
Tim Colbert?

ROB CAMERON
Sorry. You must have me confused
with someone else.

PAMELA MILLS
Come on, Tim. We worked at Grovedale
Hardware.

ROB CAMERON
(realizing; oh shit)
That was a long time ago.

PAMELA MILLS
(her eyes narrow)
Yeah. What are you doing here?

Rob shifts his posture, locking eyes with Julia Langston across
the room. Pamela's not the only one onto him.

49 BACK TO SCENE

49

ROB CAMERON
Before I know it, the assistant is
about to put the word out on me.

*
*

CALLEIGH
What does killing Bill Langston have
to do with that?

ROB CAMERON
Julia made me a deal. She wouldn't
out me as a fraud if I did her a favor.

FLASH TO:

Cont. →

50 INT. LANGSTON MANSION - WINE CELLAR - DAY (FLASHBACK) 50

Julia leads Rob to the center of the room.

JULIA LANGSTON

The gun will be here. Bill will be upstairs. He'll never even see you.

9/11

Julia motions to a CIRCULATING VENT above them, between the ceiling's wood beams.

JULIA LANGSTON

This vent takes you right beneath his desk. He signs everything standing up. Just one clean shot.

ROB CAMERON

You want me to kill your husband?

JULIA LANGSTON

(cold, focused)
Leave the gun, I'll take care of it. When you're done, get back to the party.

ROB CAMERON

I don't think I can do this.

JULIA LANGSTON

You lied your way in here so you could be one of the big boys.
(ice cold)
So be one. Or it'll all be over.

Cont. #3

51 BACK TO SCENE

51

ROB CAMERON

She left me no choice.

Calleigh stares at him a long beat.

CALLEIGH

Problem is that Pamela Mills is on record stating that she knew no one at the party.

*

ROB CAMERON

She's lying.

CALLEIGH

And you'd like us to believe that Julia Langston took the gun you fired, and hid it in her own car.

The reality sinks in. His shoulders sag, defeated.

Cont.



51 CONTINUED:

51

ROB CAMERON
They set me up. I'm telling you,
Julia's behind this whole thing.

10/11

CALLEIGH
I'm sorry, Mr. Cameron. She isn't
tied to any of the physical evidence.
You are.

#3

END →

An MDPD Officer comes in to escort a dejected Rob. He walks
him out into: *

52 INT. MDPD - BULLPEN - DAY 52*

As Calleigh follows. She's quickly approached by Julia
Langston paper in hand. Julia watches Rob get led out --
betraying not even a smile. Calleigh notices. *

CALLEIGH
Mrs. Langston. May I help you? *

JULIA LANGSTON
I was just wondering -- to whom do I
give this? *

CALLEIGH
What is it? *

JULIA LANGSTON
My petition for Kyle's custody. *

This time it's Calleigh's turn to betray nothing. *

CALLEIGH
You do that down at the courthouse. *

JULIA LANGSTON
The courthouse? Wonderful. That's
my next stop anyway. Thank you so
much. *

CUT TO: *

53 INT. BISCAYNE COURTHOUSE - COURTROOM † DAY 53*

Horatio enters the sleek, modern courtroom from the back.
His eyes surveying the room. *

HORATIO'S POV *

Rebecca Nevins sits at the prosecution table. As his gaze
moves to the defense -- *