

CSI :

Miami

"The Flock"

Written By

D.C. Stewart

WGA #1014455
CBS TELEVISION
D.C. Stewart
dstewartx@hotmail.com
Contact Mobile #(254)315-3057



CSI: MIAMI

"THE FLOCK"

TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. AIRIEL VIEW OF THE CITY OF MIAMI - NIGHT

EXT. LARGE MIAMI MANSION - NIGHT

INT. LARGE MIAMI MANSION - BACKYARD

DREAMY LIKE SCENE - Francisco Hernandez is talking to the women that are gathered in his backyard. It appears that they are having a party of some sort. Mysterious and sexually arousing dance music is playing in the background

MUSIC - You people have been chosen to reveal our existence to the world!

Francisco Hernandez is now engaged in some extreme touching and kissing with some of the women around him. Both women and men are observing.

MUSIC - You will witness what happens here today and you will tell of it later!

More intense foreplay.

MUSIC - All eyes to the front!

Standing out from the rest, one of the men is staring at Francisco Hernandez as if content on killing him.

EXT. AIRIEL VIEW OF MIAMI - NIGHT/DAY

Flash ahead as night becomes day

EXT. LARGE MIAMI MANSION - DAY

Police have taped off the scene. Tripp is kneeling over the partially buried body. Horatio Caine arrives on the scene.

HORATIO

What do we have here Tripp?

TRIPP

Well, it appears to be a Caucasian or Hispanic female.

HORATIO

It doesn't look like she has been buried long.

TRIPP

(Sigh)

The things people do to bury there problems away.

HORATIO

(Putting on his tinted glasses)

Especially when it comes to murder!

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. LARGE MIAMI MANSION - DAY

Tripp is talking to Francisco Hernandez. Horatio is standing near Alexx and Calleigh which are carefully digging out the body. Calleigh is taking pictures of the crime scene.

Horatio walks over to Tripp.

TRIPP

Horatio, this is Francisco Hernandez,
the owner of the house.

HORATIO

Mr. Hernandez, were you aware of
the dead body buried in your backyard?

FRANCISCO HERNANDEZ

Look, like I told the lady here,
I had a get-to-gather here last night.
Everyone went home at around four
or five a.m. I took a buddy of mine back
to Orlando last night because he was
too intoxicated to drive himself. I do not
know anything about a dead body.

HORATIO

Yeah, uh, huh...

Tripp notices Horatio looking at a sanitation worker being questioned by the city police at the scene.

TRIPP

(Looking at the
sanitation worker)
He's the man that called it in.

HORATIO

(Looking at Francisco Hernandez)
I will be talking to you again
very soon.

Horatio and Tripp walk over to the sanitation worker.

HORATIO

Hello, I am Horatio Caine.
I am in charge of this crime
scene. Can you tell me exactly
how you found the body?

FLASH BACK:

A city sanitation crew is picking up trash in the
neighborhood. A nearby dog runs toward them barking.

INT. SANITATION TRUCK

SANITATION WORKER

That damn chihuahua!

The sanitation worker jumps from the truck and scares the
dog by running after it.

EXT. LARGE MIAMI MANSION - BACKYARD - DAY

The dog runs to the back of a nearby home. The sanitation
worker follows the dog to the backyard. The dog is barking
continuously. The worker notices the dog pulling what
appears to be cloth, half buried out of the dirt.

The sanitation worker walks toward the dog to see what it
is trying to pull out of the dirt.

SANITATION WORKER

Hey, chewie...what you got there buddy?

The sanitation worker pulls on the cloth to reveal part of
a hand.

END OF FLASH BACK.

SANITATION WORKER

That's basically the gist of it.
Then I called you guys.

EXT. LARGE MIAMI MANSION - BACKYARD

Alexx and Calleigh have almost dug out the body.

ALEXX

I've got it from here Calleigh.
Why don't you just check the
house baby.

CALLEIGH

Thanks, Alexx.

INT. MANSION - BEDROOM

Horatio is already in the house looking around. Calleigh walks in with her forensic kit and camera. The house is a wreck. Clothes, wine, and beer are everywhere.

CALLEIGH

Looks like someone had a party.

HORATIO

Only thing missing here
is the maid.

CALLEIGH

No, kidding!

INT. MANSION - LIVING ROOM

Horatio enters a large living room. Looking around, he notices a broken mirror on the wall and pieces of the mirror on the floor.

He looks closely at the mirror on the wall and notices hair and blood.

Calleigh enters.

CALLEIGH

We getting lucky yet?

HORATIO

The understatement of the
day.

Calleigh walks up to the mirror also and takes pictures of it.

CLOSE UP - HAIR AND BLOOD

CALLEIGH

Oh, good. Let's just hope
this will lead to the suspect.
I will take this to DNA.

Horatio looks around mentally sizing up the scene.

EXT. CSI: MIAMI CRIME LAB - DAY

INT. CSI: MIAMI CRIME LAB - AUTOPSY LAB

Alexx and Horatio are looking over the victim's body that
is laying on the metal slab.

Alexx is taking her gloves off while Horatio is looking at
her file.

ALEXX

Debra Santos, twenty eight,
stay at home wife, no children.
Poor, soul. I wonder if she
really knew what she was getting
herself into.

HORATIO

Where there signs of a struggle?

ALEXX

Yes and no.

HORATIO

What do you mean?

ALEXX

I found skin tissue from under
her fingernails. It could have
been from a struggle with the
assailant or from having rough
sex. I did find traces of semen.
I already sent it to the lab.
There were also high levels of
alcohol in here blood.
But the cause of death was from
suffocation.

FLASH BACK:

EXT. MANSION - BACKYARD

The victim Debra Santos is underground but all we can see is the dirt moving.

Suddenly, a hand pops up from the dirt.

CLOSE UP - HAND

Debra Santo's hand stops moving.

END OF FLASH BACK.

INT. CSI: MIAMI CRIME LAB - AUTOPSY LAB

ALEXX

Poor girl was buried alive.

HORATIO

So basically, she was unconscious and then buried.

She turns Mrs. Santos head over a bit.

CLOSE UP - MRS. SANTOS'S HAIR

Horatio notices blood and some small particles of glass in the back of her head.

ALEXX

She suffered cerebral trauma as well.

HORATIO

Bingo. That explains the broken mirror stained with blood and hair. The lab will have to confirm it.

EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - NIGHT

Police have an apartment taped off.

INT. JEFF LAMBART'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM

Delko and RYAN are in the apartment. Delko is inside the bedroom. There is a body of a young man in the bed faced down with only his briefs on. His back is covered with blood.

Delko is taking pictures of the man on the bed.

RYAN enters the room and walks toward the body.

RYAN

The rest of the place looks squeaky clean.

Taking a closer look at the body.

RYAN

Looks like there is a knife wound here. It appears someone literally stabbed him in the back.

DELKO

(Laugh)

Tell me about it.
Crime of passion...huh?

RYAN

There was no sign of forced entry, theft, or vandalism. It appears he really pissed off the wrong person.

A city police officer enters the room.

OFFICER

I have Sonia Gonzales outside. She is insisting on entering the apartment sir.

DELKO

City Councilwoman Sonya Gonzales?

OFFICER

Yes, sir.

RYAN

What is she doing here?

INT. MIAMI-DADE CRIME LAB - INTERROGATION ROOM

Delko is sitting in the interrogation room questioning Councilwoman Gonzales.

DELKO

Before you discovered the body, when was the last time you seen or spoke to Jeff Lambart?

COUNCILWOMAN GONZALES

Yesterday at work.

DELKO

How long was Jeff Lambart your intern?

COUNCILWOMAN GONZALES

He has been working for me for about six months. I just don't understand how something like this could have happened to him.

DELKO

Mrs. Gonzales? Was he acting strange or not himself before his death?

COUNCILWOMAN GONZALES

No, he was just being his usual self.

DELKO

Ok. Well, if I...

COUNCILWOMAN GONZALES

(Interrupting)

There was one time his roommate...

DELKO

Roommate? He lives in a one bedroom apartment.

COUNCILWOMAN GONZALES

I assume it was his roommate. He didn't mention him too often. He would sometimes come over to the office. One time he came

over and he seemed to be upset about something. That was a few days ago.

FLASH BACK:

INT. CITY OF MIAMI CITY COUNCIL BUILDING - OUTSIDE CONCILWOMAN GONZALES OFFICE.

Jeff Lambert and Dirk Macalister are arguing.

INT. CITY OF MIAMI CITY COUNCIL BUILDING - MRS. GONZALES OFFICE.

Mrs. Gonzales turns her attention to what is going on outside her office.

END OF FLASH BACK.

Delko has his pen and paper out.

DELKO

Can you give me his name
Mrs. Gonzales?

COUNCILWOMAN GONZALES

I believe his name is Dirk Macalister.
He works at the seafood restaurant
down the street from my office.

INT. MIAMI CRIME LAB - HALLWAY

David Santos, the husband of murder victim Debra Santos is in the hallway waiting for someone to talk to him.

Horatio appears out of nowhere...

Horatio shakes Mr. Santos's hand.

HORATIO

Mr. Santos, I am very sorry
for your loss. We will do
everything in our power to see
to it the killer is brought to
justice.

MR. SANTOS

Thank you, sir.

HORATIO

Is there anything you can tell me about your wife that will help us out in this investigation.

MR. SANTOS

She was suffering from depression.

HORATIO

Interesting...we didn't find any traces of antidepressants in her blood.

MR. SANTOS

She didn't believe in taking any sort of medicine unless she had to.

HORATIO

Oh, I see. If I may ask, what was her relationship with Mr. Francisco?

MR. SANTOS

She wanted to see a psychiatrist. But she saw in the paper that there was a new wave of psychiatrist involved in life coaching or something like that. She was spending more and more time at his place.

HORATIO

Ok. Thank you for your help Mr. Santos.

EXT. LARGE MIAMI MANSION - DAY

Horatio and Tripp arrive at Francisco Hernandez home. They both get out of the same vehicle.

They walk up to the door and Horatio rings the bell.

A woman opens the door after about two rings. She is dressed only in a g-string bathing suit.

HORATIO

Hello, I am looking for
Francisco Hernandez.

MARIA

Hold on.

(Looking back)

Francisco? Usted tiene alguien
aquí el buscar de usted!

MR. HERNANDEZ (VO)

Sosténgame, encendido, son
Maria que viene!

Mr. Hernandez arrives at the door. Maria walks away.

MR. HERNANDEZ

Welcome. Come on in.

INT. LARGE MANSION - LIVING ROOM

Tripp and Horatio enter the home.

TRIPP

What was your relationship
with Mrs. Santos?

MR. HERNANDEZ

She was a patient of mine.

TRIPP

Was she at your get-to-gather
last night?

MR. HERNANDEZ

Yes, but I wasn't really paying
attention. I had a lot of people
here last night.

TRIPP

It's not everyday you wake up
and discover a client of yours
dead in your backyard.

Two Miami-Dade police officers enter the home.

MR. HERNANDEZ

Look, unless you guys have something on me, I would like you all to leave. I am not about to violate doctor/patient confidentiality.

HORATIO

Does that include having sex with your clients as well?
Lets take him in for questioning.

The two Miami-Dade police officers arrest Mr. Francisco.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. CSI: MIAMI CRIME LAB - INTERROGATION ROOM

Horatio is interrogating Francisco Hernandez. Mr. Hernandez does not have an attorney present.

HORATIO

This is the way it's playing out. A dead body in the backyard of your house. No witnesses to what might have happened... You sure you do not want your attorney present?

MR. HERNANDEZ

No, I have nothing to hide!

HORATIO

Well, Mr. Hernandez, the evidence is telling me otherwise so tell me what was your relationship to Mrs. Santos?

MR. HERNANDEZ

She was a client of mine. Or what I like to call one of my flock. My clients are very important to me and I will do what ever it takes for them to reach there full potential.

HORATIO

Since when was murder considered reaching your full potential?

Horatio shows Mr. Hernandez a picture of the broken mirror.

Mr. Hernandez looks at the picture.

MR. HERNANDEZ

That's the mirror in my living room. It wasn't broken when I

left the house last night.

HORATIO

O.k. Mr. Hernandez this is what I want you to do... I want you to tell me exactly what happened last night. Every detail.

FLASH BACK:

INT. LARGE MANISION - LIVING ROOM

Almost everyone, men and women are cuddled up with each other. Several women are kissing and touching Mr. Hernandez on the sofa including Mrs. Santos.

INT./EXT. LARGE MANISION - BEDROOM

Mr. Hernandez and Mrs. Santos enter a bedroom.

They both are engaged in foreplay.

Soon afterward, they are having sex.

Mrs. Santos exits the bedroom.

END OF FLASH BACK.

INT. CSI: MIAMI CRIME LAB - INTERROGATION ROOM

Horatio is standing across the table from Mr. Hernandez.

MR. HERNANDEZ

And that was the last time I saw Debra.

HORATIO

How far did your relationship with Mrs. Santos go?

MR. HERNANDEZ

It was just sex which was separate from our Doctor patient relationship.

HORATIO

Was she the only patient you were sexually involved with?

MR. HERNANDEZ

Look, I am as concerned about Debra's murder as you are and my sex life is not going to bring her back!

HORATIO

It may not bring her back Mr. Hernandez but it may give us some insight on who may have had motive. At this point, your sex life has everything to do with it as far as I am concerned.

INT. CSI: MIAMI CRIME LAB - AUTOPSY LAB

Delko and Alexx are examining Jeff Lambert's body.

ALEXX

The boy didn't no what was coming to him.

DELKO

(Pointing at Jeff Lambert's neck)

It appears he was grabbed and held from the back and then stabbed. What is the approximate time of death?

FLASH BACK:

INT. JEFF LAMBERT'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM

Jeff Lambert being stab from behind by a shadowy figure.

END OF FLASH BACK.

ALEXX

Around eight or nine p.m. last night.

INT. MIAMI RESTAURANT - FRONT ENTRANCE - DAY

RYAN enters the restaurant. He walks up to the entrance clerk.

RYAN

I need to speak to a Dirk Macalister.

CLERK

And you are?

RYAN quickly flashes his badge.

CLERK

(On her mic)

Ed, get Dirk up here. There is someone here who wants to speak with him.

EXT. MIAMI RESTAURANT - DAY

RYAN is questioning Dirk Macalister outside the restaurant. Dirk Macalister has a light voice and acts a little feminine.

RYAN

Where were you on the day of Jeff Lambert's murder?

DIRK MACALISTER

I was here at work that night.

RYAN

That night? What makes you think his murder took place at night?

DIRK MACALISTER

Well, he was alive when I last saw him, which was that evening.

RYAN

Was Jeff usually at home on a Friday night?

DIRK MACALISTER

(Irritated)

No, he was at work.

RYAN

At work? What was he doing at work
on a friday night?

DIRK MACALISTER

Hey, your preaching to the choir here!
Ask his boss!

RYAN

You mean Councilwoman Gonzales?

DIRK MACALISTER

Well, whom else.

RYAN

Yeah, right.

DIRK MACALISTER

Hey, wait! If you want the real
scope on Sonia, talk to her
mother! Don't tell her I sent
ya!

RYAN looks a little surprised but nods his head and
departs.

INT. CSI: MIAMI CRIME LAB - DNA LAB

Horatio and Calleigh looking at a piece of paper with the
results of the blood from the mirror and the tissue under
Mrs. Santos fingernails.

LAB TECH

The blood found on the mirror
matches the victims blood.

HORATIO

And the tissue found underneath
the finger nails?

The lab tech hands Horatio another piece of paper.

CLOSE UP - DNA ANALYSIS

LAB TECH

I have DNA on the tissue but

nothing to compare it to.

HORATIO

O, you will! Calleigh? Get a warrant for a sample of Mr. Hernandez DNA. And also lets start rounding up some of the people who were at that house that night. You know the routine, everyone's a suspect!

CALLEIGH

I'm on it!

INT. CSI: MIAMI CRIME LAB - INTERROGATION ROOM

Calleigh is attempting to get a DNA sample from Mr. Hernandez.

CALLEIGH

You sure you don't want a lawyer?

MR. HERNANDEZ

Only guilty people hide behind lawyers.

CALLEIGH

Well, in that case you won't mind me taking a skin sample from you then.

MR. HERNANDEZ

Go right ahead.

CALLEIGH

Also, I am going to need a list of everyone who was at that house that night.

MR. HERNANDEZ

A what? It wasn't a wedding ceremony!

CALLEIGH

It was mostly your clients and associates right?

Mr. Hernandez is getting a little testy.

MR. HERNANDEZ

Now, wait a minute. You can't go harassing my cliental! That's my bread and butter!

CALLEIGH

I don't plan to! You are buddy!

Calleigh places a court order on the table.

That should get you going!

Mr. Hernandez looks at the piece of paper in disgust.

EXT. ARIEL VIEW OF THE CITY OF MIAMI - DAY

INT. CSI: CRIME LAB - FRONT DESK

Tripp walks up to Horatio whom is just entering the area.

TRIPP

Horatio?

HORATIO

Tripp.

TRIPP

Francisco Hernandez's has been living in this country illegally for the past five years. His medical license is false and education was bought from a online diploma mill.

HORATIO

Hmm. Fortunately for Mr. Hernandez, deportation is all he has to worry about.

TRIPP

I heard the DNA was not a match.

HORATIO

No, it wasn't. The DNA pulled from the fingernails belong to someone other than Mr. Hernandez. But the DNA from the semen was a match. But that doesn't prove guilt. He already admitted to having sex with Debra Santos.

TRIPP

I also have a client of Mr. Hernandez who wants to talk.

HORATIO

Oh, really?

TRIPP

Yeah, she came in this morning. We took her statement.

Tripp hands Horatio the folder containing the statement.

HORATIO

(Looking in the folder)

Good, lets get her in here for a follow up.

INT. CSI: CRIME LAB - INTERROGATION ROOM

SARAH, a client of Mr. Hernandez is being questioned by Horratio and Tripp.

HORATIO

You said in your statement to the Miami-Dade police that Mr. Hernandez called you on the night of the murder to confide in you-is that correct?

SARAH

Yes.

HORATIO

But you didn't tell the police

what he said to you? Why?

TRIPP

You needed more time to make up a story?

SARAH

Hey, look, I didn't have to come here! I'm trying to do the right thing here!

HORATIO

Well, why don't you start by telling me what Mr. Hernandez told you about that night.

SARAH

Everyone had left the house including Fernee.

TRIPP

Fernee...by that you mean Fernandez...

Sarah nods her head in confirmation.

SARAH

He had to drop off Larry. He's a chronic alcoholic. But when he returned home, he discovered Mrs. Santos laying on the floor in the living room.

FLASH BACK:

INT. LARGE MIAMI MANSION - LIVING ROOM

Mr. Hernandez enters the room and notices Mrs. Santos on the floor. Thinking she is out from drinking, he tries to wake her up.

At that point he notices some bleeding in the back of her head.

He checks her pulse, not feeling anything he begins to panic.

END OF FLASHBACK.

HORATIO

So Mr. Hernandez did return to the house but failed to call paramedics.

SARAH

I don't know why he didn't call to get help. When he called me he was all freaked out.

TRIPP

Sarah, are you just trying to protect Mr. Hernandez?

SARAH

No, I am not! He's help me through some rough spots in my life recently and the fact that he called me means that he really trust me and I respect that.

HORATIO

(Raised voice)

Sarah?
Were you involved with Mr. Hernandez?

SARAH

I knew you two were itching to ask that question. The answer is no! I am a happily married woman.

HORATIO

Ok.

Horatio and Tripp step outside the sound proof interrogation room.

TRIPP

I have to say it looks like our suspect is really turning out to be innocent.

HORATIO

(Looking back at

Sarah through the glass)
Innocent until proven guilty.

INT. CSI: MIAMI CRIME LAB - WAITING ROOM

RYAN arrives at the waiting room where Mrs. Gloria Gonzales, the mother of Sonia Gonzales is at. Gloria Gonzales gets out of here chair. She speaks with a spanish accent.

GLORIA GONZALES

Hello?

RYAN

Are you Gloria Gonzales, the mother of Councilwoman Sonia Gonzales?

GLORIA GONZALES

Yes.

RYAN

Thanks for coming.

GLORIA GONZALES

Can we talk in private?

RYAN

Sure, follow me.

INT. CSI: MIAMI CRIME LAB - PRIVATE CONFERENCE ROOM

RYAN and Gloria Gonzales are sitting at a table.

GLORIA GONZALES

I would sometimes go to the office and notice Sonia and the young man...

RYAN

You mean Jeff Lambert?

GLORIA GONZALES

Yes, Sonia and Mr. Lambert would be the only two there late into the evenings.

RYAN

(Slightly irritated)

Excuse me, if I may sound a little harsh but what does this have to do with this case? Isn't she a married woman?

GLORIA GONZALES

She is separated from her husband.

RYAN

If I may ask, why are they seeking a divorce?

GLORIA GONZALES

I do not know the exact reason. My memory is not...

(She motions her hands)

You know, I forget sometimes...

RYAN

So your claiming that she was involved with Jeff Lambert? Did you see them on the night of the murder?

GLORIA GONZALES

Yes, at around five or six. I would see them at the office quite often after hours.

FLASH BACK:

INT. CITY OF MIAMI CITY COUNCIL BUILDING - COUNCILWOMAN GONZALES OFFICE

Jeff is sitting in Sonia's chair while Sonia is on his lap facing him moving up and down.

In the background you can see Sonia's mother Gloria Gonzales peaking in from the front entrance of her office.

END OF FLASHBACK.

GLORIA GONZALES

I didn't want this to come out on the news and ruin her career.

RYAN

At this point that's the last thing she needs to worry about. We have no control of what may get out to the public madam. And besides, anyone could have figured out what was going on with those two eventually.

GLORIA GONZALES

I am just trying to protect my baby.

RYAN

I understand that Mrs. Gonzales.

RYAN looks a little unsettled in the face while staring at Mrs. Gonzales.

INT. CITY OF MIAMI CITY COUNCIL BUILDING - HALLWAY

Delko is walking down the hallway looking for Sonia Gonzales's office.

He spots an office worker...

DELKO

Hey, can you direct me to Council Lady Sonia Gonzales office?

OFFICE WORKER

(Giving direction)

Sure, you're headed in the right direction. It's a little further down this hallway. Turn right down that hallway and her office will be two doors down to the left.

DELKO

Thanks.

Delko arrives outside the Council Woman's office. The office door is already open. There are office workers walking in and out of there.

Delko enters the office and notices a secretary sitting at her desk.

DELKO

(Flashing his credentials)

I am with the Miami-Dade Forensic Crime Lab. I'm here to speak to Council Lady Sonia Gonzales.

SECRETARY

(Gesturing him in)

She is expecting you.

Mrs. Gonzales and a political constituent are engaged in conversation when Delko enters.

The constituent gets up and exits the room greeting Delko on the way out.

Mrs. Gonzales is sitting behind her desk. She appears to be in her late thirties.

MRS. GONZALES

(Shaking Delko's hand)

It's good to see the city's tax dollars at work.

DELKO

(Shaking Mrs. Gonzales's hand)

Mrs. Gonzales.

MRS. GONZALES

Take a seat.

DELKO

Thank you. Umm. I have a couple of questions for you. Your mother told my partner Tim that she saw you and Jeff Lambert here in your office at around five or six on the night of Jeff's death. Did you have any additional contact with Jeff Lambert after work hours?

MRS. GONZALES

What? Mi madre hablada con usted?
Mi dios! Me and my mother have some
issues we have to work out. I wouldn't
believe anything she says.

DELKO

So you're telling me that she is
not reliable?

MRS. GONZALES

(Sarcastically)

Uhh... yeah! She is an alcoholic! I'm
telling you don't believe any
thing that lady has to say!

DELKO

That's not a nice thing to say
about your mother.

MRS. GONZALES

If your mother stayed with you,
you would be feeling the same
way. I love my mother very much
but she can be very annoying
sometimes.

DELKO

I know your separated but do
you and your husband talk to
each other?

MRS. GONZALES

I haven't talked to Donald in
months. He moved to Chicago last
year.

DELKO

Why are you two separated?

MRS. GONZALES

It's a complicated issue...

DELKO

I'm all ears...

MRS. GONZALES

He accused me of having an affair.

DELKO

Were you?

MRS. GONZALES

I was not involved in an affair.

DELKO

Are you seeing Jeff Lambart?

MRS. GONZALES

Not really. We are just good friends.

DELKO

Well, how close were you?

MRS. GONZALES

I am getting a little uncomfortable with your questions.

DELKO

I am just doing my job Mrs. Gonzales. Trying to get to the bottom of this investigation.

MRS. GONZALES

I tell you what, let me do my job and you will be doing us both a favor!

DELKO

Whatever you say... We may have to question you again Mrs. Gonzales, so stay close by.

MRS. GONZALES

You won't be talking to me, you will be talking to my lawyers!

Delko is walking away...

DELKO
Yeah, whatever...

MRS. GONZALES
Update your resume!

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. LARGE MIAMI MANSION - DAY

INT. LARGE MIAMI MANSION - LIVING ROOM

Horatio and Calleigh are in the spot where the mirror was first spotted broken. Calleigh is taking carpet samples.

CALLEIGH

You know Horatio, I really have been thinking about this case and I just don't get it. We know from statistics that a murdered spouse more often than not is responsible for the murder of their partner. I believe we are looking at this all wrong. I know the evidence is pointing to Mr. Hernandez but...

HORATIO

The evidence places Mr. Hernandez at the scene. But the motive is weak.

CALLEIGH

Exactly. Mrs. Santos was having an affair. Her husband must have known something was going on.

HORATIO

When I last spoke to her she did mention that she was spending more time with Mr. Hernandez. We need to verify Mr. Santos's whereabouts on the night of the murder and find out if anyone may have seen him in the vicinity.

CALLEIGH

And we can start with the housekeeper.

INT. CSI: MIAMI CRIME LAB - INTERROGATION ROOM

Calleigh is questioning Mr. Hernandez's housekeeper Maria.

CALLEIGH

Maria? Did you ever see the husband of Mrs. Santos accompanying Mrs. Santos on her visits?

MARIA

Only once but that was when they were looking for help for Mrs. Santos. But I believe at that time they were still searching for a psychiatrist not a life coach.

CALLEIGH

So how did she end up acquiring the services of Mr. Hernandez?

MARIA

Fernando called her back the next day and informed her that he was a licensed Psychiatrist and would be willing to work with her on payment arrangements.

CALLEIGH

Where you aware of Mrs. Santos and Mr. Hernandez relationship?

MARIA

Not at first but after awhile I started to notice that he was not charging her for the visits.

CALLEIGH

Are you also the bookkeeper? How would you know that?

MARIA

I have a B.A. in accounting from Florida A.M. So I am also responsible for putting client payments in the payment system.

CALLEIGH

OK. Well, thank you for your time Maria.

MARIA

Were did Mr. Santos moved to?

CALLEIGH

What?

MARIA

I haven't seen him pass by the house in awhile.

CALLEIGH

(Surprised)

Why would he be passing by that location? Mr. and Mrs. Santos lived on the opposite side of town.

FLASH BACK:

INT. LARGE MIAMI MANSION - NEIBORHOOD - NIGHT

Maria notices from the window Mr. Santos old rusty truck passing through the neighborhood.

END OF FLASH BACK.

MARIA

I assumed he was coming from work.

CALLEIGH

When would he usually pass by?

MARIA

After twelve o'clock every night.

CALLEIGH

Did you see Mr. Santos drive by the Neighborhood on the night of Mrs. Santos murder?

MARIA

But I assumed he was passing by

as usual but this time he did stop by the house. I suppose he wanted to join his wife at the party.

EXT. CSI: MIAMI CRIME LAB - FRONT ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Calleigh and Horatio are exiting the building.

HORATIO

So we finally caught a break.

CALLEIGH

My only worry is that all the visible evidence points to Mr. Hernandez.

HORATIO

And we still have to connect Mr. Santos to the crime. I'm going to take a little visit to Mr. Santos. Maybe I can find some answers there.

INT. CSI: MIAMI CRIME LAB - INTERROGATION ROOM

Mrs. Gonzales and her attorney are being questioned by Delko and RYAN.

DELKO

Where you involved with Jeff Lambart Mrs. Gonzales?

Mrs. Gonzales attorney whispers something in her ear.

ATTORNEY

There relationship was business and personal. Nothing out of the ordinary.

RYAN

I guess having sex with your intern isn't out of the ordinary these days!

ATTORNEY

I am warning you all, I will have
IA all over this and slap a
harassment suit on top of it!

DELKO

We believe your client is holding
back vital information on this case.
Technically, your not a suspect at
this point.

MRS. GONZALES

I am not holding any information
From you are any other authorities.

Her attorney breaks in...

ATTORNEY

That's it...

Her attorney attempts to raise up but Mrs. Gonzales stops
him.

MRS. GONZALES

Wait, hold on! Ask your questions!

RYAN

Ok. Lets start with the night of the
murder. Where were you from around five
p.m. to twelve p.m. that night?

FLASH BACK:

INT. JEFF LAMBART'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Mrs. Gonzales and Jeff Lambart are having sex.

END OF FLASH BACK.

MRS. GONZALES

I was with Jeff until around
seven forty five.

DELKO

Where you two at work?

MRS. GONZALES

Yes, at first but we went back to his apartment.

RYAN

Do you know of anyone whom may have had a disagreement or dispute with Jeff?

MRS. GONZALES

Not really, except for his roommate. But I already told you that didn't I?

DELKO

What was there disputes over?

MRS. GONZALES

Hell, if I know!

RYAN

Jeff didn't discuss his problems with Dirk with you?

MRS. GONZALES

No. At the time I didn't think anything of it. But now that you bring it up...I once joked that his roommate acted as if he was on a jealous rampage!

DELKO

I am getting the feeling that the joke may be on you.

Mrs. Gonzales and her attorney glance at each other and are surprised by that statement.

EXT./INT. JEFF LAMBART'S APARTMENT - DAY

The apartment manager is letting Delko and RYAN into Jeff's apartment.

APARTMENT MANAGER

I tell you one thing this guy was always on time with the rent. Most

of these kids are always making excuses about not being able to make there rent payments but Jeff was always on time. I am sure going to miss that kid.

DELKO

Well, you proberly have a whole lot of good credit applicants waiting in line to rent this place.

APARTMENT MANAGER

Yeah, but Jeff's mother stayed on top of things so that's why I taken a liken for the kid! Nothing like good old fashion home training!

RYAN

When was his mother here?

APARTMENT MANAGER

Last time I saw her was a few Weeks ago. I mean I never actually met her.

RYAN

You never met her face to face? How did you know it was his mother?

APARTMENT MANAGER

Well, I actually never thought about it. I assumed it was his mother because she would come here often and argue with him. I assume she was keeping him on the his toes.

DELKO

Could you tell what they were arguing about?

APARTMENT MANAGER

No, but she would argue with him and his brother.

Delko and RYAN break out in a smile..

DELKO

Jeff's brother didn't happened to sometimes be dressed in a restaurant uniform?

APARTMENT MANAGER

All the time.

RYAN

Would you be willing to give a detailed statement to the police?

APARTMENT MANAGER

Sure! If you think what I am saying would help!

INT. JEFF'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

Delko and RYAN are looking over the bedroom carefully.

Delko attempts to open the closet doors and notices something on his gloves.

RYAN looks over in concern.

RYAN

You alright?

DELKO

(Looking down at
his hands)

Yeah, but I hope this is not what I think this is.
Give me the flash light.

Delko points the oblique light device on the closet door and moves down to the carpet. Those areas turn florescent.

RYAN

Semen stains in the closet?

FLASH BACK:

INT. JEFF'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM CLOSET - DAY

It appears that this person is engaged in masturbating. All we can see are the eyes while the other part of his body is

covered in darkness. Where still not sure what he is looking at.

END OF FLASH BACK.

RYAN

Gives a new meaning to being in the closet.

DELKO

No, joke!

INT. MIAMI CRIME LAB - DNA LAB

Delko is in the lab along with a DNA technician.

DELKO

What are the results?

The lab technician hands Delko the results.

DELKO

I see you have a partial result.

LAB TECHNITIAN

Your very lucky I got that. It will not hold up in court. It would immediately be challenge.

DELKO

It doesn't seem to match Jeff Lambarts DNA.

LAB TECHNITIAN

No, it doesn't.

INT. MRS. SANTOS HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Horatio and Tripp are present and are questioning Mr. Santos.

Mr. Santos is in a recliner chair reading the newspaper.

HORATIO

Mr. Santos? Where were you on the night of your wife's

murder?

MR. SANTOS

Does it matter? I didn't kill my wife.

HORATIO

It does matter because your well being my lay in the balance. I would appreciate you answer the question please!

MR. SANTOS

I was here at home.

TRIPP

Did you attend the party with your wife after you left work?

MR. SANTOS

Yes, but she didn't see me. I didn't feel comfortable there and left.

TRIPP

Have you ever threaten your wife?

MR. SANTOS

That's not a fair question... Every couple get in heated arguments and say things out of anger that they do not mean.

HORATIO

Mr. Santos would you be willing to submit to a DNA test?

MR. SANTOS

Sure.

EXT. MRS. SANTOS HOME - FRONT YARD - DAY

TRIPP

I am starting to think this is

turning into a big mess.

HORATIO

(Putting on his
tinted glasses)

It will be for the guilty.
That - is - guaranteed!

EXT. CITY OF MIAMI - NIGHT

INT. CSI: MIAMI CRIME LAB - COMPUTER ANALYTICAL LAB

Delko and the computer lab tech are present. There is a large plasma screen in front of them.

RYAN enters the lab.

RYAN

I heard the apartment manager
dropped a bombshell.

DELKO

Apparently, the apartment manager
has surveillance cameras at the
entrance.

RYAN

Those are gated apartments,
that would make sense.

DELKO

He couldn't afford private
security so he had them installed.
Hopefully, we can catch either
Mrs. Gonzales or Dirk Macallyster
entering the location near the
time of death of the victim.

RYAN sits down behind the lab tech and Delko. The lab tech begins to play the video.

COMPUTER LAB TECH

I found several areas on the tape
you guys might want to look at.

CLOSE UP - PLASMA SCREEN

Dirk's vehicle enters the apartment complex. The time stamp on the surveillance tape shows five fifty three.

COMPUTER LAB TECH (V.0.)

Check this out...

Mrs. Gonzales's vehicle enters the apartment complex. She appears to be with Jeff Lambart. The time stamp on the surveillance tape displays six thirty seven.

DELKO

Dirk must still be in Jeff's apartment.

LAB TECH

Now, this is at seven forty five.

CLOSE UP - PLASMA SCREEN

Mrs. Gonzales exits the building without Jeff. The time displayed is seven forty six.

DELKO

There is Mrs. Gonzales exiting the location. Just like she stated in the interrogation. No Jeff in the car.

COMPUTER LAB TECH

But Dirk shows up around twenty minutes later.

INT. PLASMA SCREEN

Dirk is exiting the location. The time stamp displays eight o'six p.m.

RYAN

He appears to be going to work.

LAB TECH

I looked through the rest of the tape and Jeff is never to be seen again.

DELKO

RYAN have you taken a
lunch break yet?

RYAN

No, but I do have a particular
restaurant in mind.

EXT. MIAMI RESTAURANT - NIGHT

RYAN and a couple of armed officers are in the restaurant.

The entrance clerk already knows why he is there.

CLERK

Hold on one second officer.

Attempting to talk on her handset...

RYAN

(Interrupting)
That's ok, we will handle this.

CLERK

Oh, ok.

RYAN and the officers walk to the restaurant kitchen.
Present in the kitchen is Dirk Macalister.

RYAN

Mr. McAllyster? I need to
bring you in for questioning.

The officers arrest Dirk.

DIRK MACALISTER

Did that dirty bitch tell lies
about me?

RYAN

Don't blame her, blame the evidence.

INT. CSI: MIAMI CRIME LAB - GARAGE

Delko and RYAN are thoroughly looking through Dirk's
vehicle.

RYAN

As much as I enjoy this job, sometimes I wake up in the morning believing I have just woke up from a nightmare. Then I realize what I was dreaming about is actually a case I'm working on.

DELKO

I hear you. It could be worse. My uncle worked in Narcotics in the eighties during the crack boom. The stuff he witness is unbelievable! You would think hell is on earth!

Delko looks at the door handle.

DELKO

If this guy is innocent, there shouldn't be any trace of blood on this door knob.

RYAN

If this guy is innocent then I am going to win tonight's lottery drawing.

DELKO

I am going to hold you to that.

Delko points the light device at the car door knob and discovers blood stains on the knob.

DELKO

There it is.

RYAN

Check the steering wheel.

Delko uses the device on the steering wheel yielding the same results.

DELKO
(Laugh)
Wow!

RYAN
This guy is incredibly stupid
and incredibly dumb!

DELKO
Have you checked the trunk?

RYAN
Why? With the luck were having
so far...

DELKO
What? You expect to find
a blood stained shirt inside
or something?

RYAN walks to the trunk and opens it. We can't see what's
inside yet.

RYAN
Would you believe me if I
said yes?

Inside the trunk is Dirk's shirt.

RYAN picks up the shirt and a knife falls out from the
shirt.

RYAN
(Holding the shirt and
knife)
It gets better, looks like
we hit the jackpot.

INT. CSI: MIAMI CRIME LAB - INTERROGATION ROOM

Delko, RYAN and the Miami-Dade Police are present in the
room with Dirk.

DELKO
Do you know why you're here
Dirk?

DIRK

Does it look like I know why
I'm here?

RYAN

Did you kill Jeff Lambart?

DIRK

No, I didn't, He was my best
best friend.

RYAN

He was more than that wasn't
he?

DIRK

What do you mean?

DELKO

Mrs. Gonzales stated that
you two would argue often.

DIRK

You would believe a whore
over a me?

DELKO

You mean over a murderer?

DIRK

(Angrily)

That bitch stole him from
me! She wouldn't leave him
alone. Always calling.
Every time we would do something
she would show up!

(Starting to cry)

I didn't mean to do it.
He said we would always be
together.

DELKO

But he stabbed you in the back.

DIRK

(Crying)

Why did he bring her back that
day? Why did they have to do
it in front of me?

FLASH BACK:

INT. JEFF'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

Jeff and Mrs. Gonzales walk in the apartment cuddling and
kissing.

INT. JEFF'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM

Dirk is in the bedroom listening in.

INT. JEFF'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

Jeff and Mrs. Gonzales walk into the bedroom.

INT. JEFF'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM

Jeff and Mrs. Gonzales make love on the bed.

INT. JEFF'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - CLOSET

Dirk is in the closet with the doors cracked. We can hear a
mixture of crying and moaning. Dirk appears to be
masturbating in his sorrow.

We can see Dirk looking at Jeff and Mrs. Gonzales having
sex on the bed.

We can hear Dirk reach his climax.

END OF FLASH BACK.

DIRK

(In tears)

I didn't mean to do it!
It just happened!

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT. CSI: MIAMI CRIME LAB - DNA LAB

Horatio is in the lab awaiting the lab tech to hand him the results.

The lab tech hands Horatio a piece of paper.

Horatio stares at the paper intensely. He pulls out his cell phone from his pocket and presses a few buttons.

HORATIO

Tripp, we are going to need
Mr. Hernandez up here. Bring
him in.

Horatio appears to be thinking intensely at this moment.

INT. CSI: MIAMI CRIME LAB - INTERROGATION ROOM

Tripp and Horatio are in the room along with Mr. Hernandez.

HORATIO

Mr. Hernandez? Did you always
want to work in the medical
field?

MR. HERNANDEZ

Yes, since I was a little boy
I wanted to be a doctor!

HORATIO

I bet you read dozens of books
haven't you?

MR. HERNANDEZ

Too many to count.

HORATIO

It's hard work being a doctor.
It requires a lot of late nights
studying. And a lot of time

to yourself. We know your license and degree are fake. Bought on the internet from a diploma mill. Your also in this country illegally.

Tripp puts stacks of letters on the table.

TRIPP

My department has been inundated with letters of praise and support regarding your work. Many of the letters were from your former clients.

HORATIO

I think you need to tone down your cocky-party boy persona. You have made some pretty dumb decisions in your life also. But I believe your heart is in the right place. But you need to start using your head Mr. Hernandez. With that said, I am willing to put in a good word for you. But only if you are willing to tell me the truth right now.

MR. HERNANDEZ

But I don't know what...

HORATIO

(Interrupting...)

Wait-a-minute! This time think before you answer! The truth will set you free.

Mr. Hernandez hesitates for a moment...

MR. HERNANDEZ

(Sign)

I freaked! I just freaked!

HORATIO

So what happened that night?

FLASH BACK:

INT. LARGE MIAMI MANSION - LIVING ROOM

Mr. Hernandez enters the room and notices Mrs. Santo on the floor. Thinking she is out from drinking, he tries to wake her up.

At that point he notices some bleeding in the back of her head.

He checks her pulse, not feeling anything he begins to panic.

In a frantic, he sits down on the couch thinking about what to do with the body.

INT. LARGE MIAMI MANSION - BACKYARD - NIGHT

He is digging a hole in the backyard.

He is covering Mrs. Santos body with dirt.

END OF FLASHBACK.

MR. HERNANDEZ

I didn't kill Mrs. Santos!
I admit I was in a panic and
didn't know what to do so I
tried to bury her.

TRIPP

She wasn't dead when she passed
out.

MR. HERNANDEZ

I checked her pulse several times
and didn't get a pulse. I assumed
she was dead!

FLASH BACK:

INT. LARGE MIAMI MANSION - LIVING ROOM

Mr. Hernandez is frantically checking Mrs. Santos pulse but is not feeling anything.

END OF FLASHBACK.

TRIPP

That's because you were under the influence of alcohol which more than likely blurred your senses.

HORATIO

You can't always bury your problems away, because they will almost always catch up with you!

Tripp is staring at Horatio with an encouraging but concerned smile.

INT. CSI: MIAMI CRIME LAB - INTERROGATION ROOM

Tripp and Horatio are present along with Mrs. Santos.

HORATIO

We have an eye witness that places you at Mr. Hernandez around the time of your wife's death.

MR. SANTOS

Your going to put me in jail for murdering my wife? Where is the proof?

HORATIO

As we say in this line of work, the proof is in the pudding! Well, let me ask you a question. Did you have a fight with your wife on the day of the death.

MR. SANTOS

No!

HORATIO

Wrong answer!

Mr. Santos appears to be getting worried.

Tripp places two pieces of paper on his desk.

HORATIO

The evidence says you did.
(Sliding one of the
papers toward Mr. Santos)
We found fresh human skin tissue
under your wife's fingernails.

MR. SANTOS

We had sex the night before
and would get a little carried
away.

HORATIO

Wrong answer again! I don't believe
you two were intimately involved
for sometime. But do you want to
know who she was having sex with?

Mr. Santos stands up in anger.

MR. SANTOS

She got what she deserved!
I was there that night.

FLASH BACK:

Francisco Hernandez is now engaged in some extreme touching
and kissing with some of the women around him. Both women
and men are observing.

MUSIC - You will witness what happens here today and you
will tell of it later!

More intense foreplay.

MUSIC - All eyes to the front!

Standing out from the rest, one of the men is staring at
Francisco Hernandez as if content on killing him.

INT. LARGE MIAMI MANSION - HALLWAY

Mr. Santos is looking down a hallway. He can hear moaning which sounds like his wife.

He now sees his wife exit Mr. Hernandez bedroom along with Mr. Hernandez himself.

EXT. LARGE MIAMI MANSION - NIGHT

Mr. Santos exits the mansion and is visibly shaken and upset.

EXT. LARGE MIAMI MANSION - NIGHT

Mr. Santos returns to the mansion later that night pulling up in his old truck.

EXT./INT. LARGE MIAMI MANSION - LIVING ROOM

He enters the house and notices only an empty house except for his wife which is on the couch asleep.

He wakes her up and begins arguing with her. They begin to fight. Mrs. Santos scratches up Mr. Santos.

He pushes her into the mirror shattering part of it. Mrs. Santos has her hands on her head in pain. She is stumbling around.

INT./EXT. LARGE MIAMI MANSION - NIGHT

Mr. Santos exits the house and takes off in his old truck.

HORATIO

Well, the good news is your not facing murder! Your wife was buried alive by her life couch by mistake. After you beat your wife to the ground Mr. Santos, Mr. Hernandez discovered her on the floor falling into an unconscious state. Already under the influence of alcohol, Mr. Hernandez believed she was dead and attempted to bury her in his backyard-not knowing she was still alive.

Mr. Santos is visibly shaken.

INT. CSI: MIAMI CRIME LAB - OUTSIDE THE INTERROGATION ROOM

Tripp and Horatio exit the interrogation room as the Miami-Dade police take Mr. Santos into custody.

TRIPP

It's so sad to see peoples
lives torn apart day in and
day out. All they have to do-
is do what is right and it would
make our jobs easier!

HORATIO

True, but with our help
we can soften the blow a bit.

Putting on his tinted glasses, Horatio Caine walks away.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

THE END



