

PSYCH

"Synchronized Murder"

by

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TEASER

INT. SPENCER GARAGE - EVENING - 1986

YOUNG SHAWN wearily stacks the last can of house paint neatly under a bench.

HENRY comes to the door and watches for a moment.

Shawn crawls from under the bench and sees his dad.

SHAWN

They're all stacked and polished.  
Can I go now?

HENRY

You didn't polish that last one.

Shawn rolls his eyes and crawls back underneath the bench with a rag to finish the job.

Henry crosses his arms as he watches.

Shawn crawls back out.

SHAWN

Now can I go?

Henry checks his watch.

HENRY

Yes you may.

Shawn drops the rag on the floor and tries to run by his dad. Henry scoops him up by his shirt collar.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Is that where the rag goes?

Shawn heaves a heavy sigh. Hangs the rag up neatly by the bench.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Go wash up.

SHAWN

Awww, Dad. I'll be even later than  
I already am.

HENRY

Oh, so we have plans do we?

SHAWN

You know me and Gus go see the fireworks every year. How come you always find some massive chore for me to do every July 3rd?

HENRY

Well, Shawn, busy people don't have time to plan a crime, much less put it into action.

SHAWN

Plan a...I'm not planning anything.

Henry pulls a hand full of firecrackers out of his pocket.

Shawn blushes.

HENRY

You didn't have time to. Go wash up. I'll give you a ride to Gus's.

Shawn runs in the house.

Henry smiles and shakes the firecrackers.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Mrs. Turnowski's turnips survive another year.

PRESENT DAY

EXT. STADIUM - STANDS - DAY

SHAWN and GUS climb into the bleachers. Shawn looks around the nearly empty stands puzzled.

SHAWN

Huh. You'd think more people would flock to see hot girls in bikinis splashing around in the water.

GUS

They're not splashing around in the water, Shawn. It's synchronized swimming. The water equivalent of ballet.

A SPLASH below punctuates his words.

They look at the pool where three WOMEN kick up massive amounts of water with their back flutter.

Shawn slants Gus a look. Gus shrugs.

GUS (CONT'D)  
Splashing is in now.

Shawn studies the women with a small frown.

SHAWN  
What do you know about in? You  
can't even swim.

GUS  
I can swim. Just not with you  
trying to stand on my back.

The women sink under the water. Come up with one on another's shoulders. The third stays under for support. The top woman dives back in the water while the other two sink again.

Shawn gestures the swimmers.

SHAWN  
They can do it.

GUS  
They're highly skilled athletes...

SHAWN  
They're not a day under 80.

GUS  
What?

Gus looks at the pool.

The women end their routine with a pose. Their faces reveal their ages. Not a day under 80.

Gus looks at his program with a frown.

SHAWN  
And here I was so proud of you.  
Taking the initiative. Getting us  
in to meet hot women and...They're  
older than my grandmother.

Gus turns the page. Smiles and waves it at Shawn.

GUS  
This is the 90s trios. The 20s  
duets are up soon to appease you  
savages.

(MORE)

GUS (CONT'D)

I think it's great how athletic these ladies still are at that age. I can appreciate good form.

SHAWN

I appreciate good form. I just prefer it to be a little fresher. That's all.

EXT. STADIUM - POOL DECK - DAY

EVA (78) and DOT (65) approach the pool edge. The OFFICIAL blows the whistle to start their music. They dive in.

SHAWN

I don't even see anyone here under 60. Let's go, Gus.

EXT. STADIUM - STANDS - DAY

Shawn stands to leave. Gus stays put.

Eva and Dot do front walkovers.

GUS

I drove and I'm staying.

SHAWN

Suit yourself.

Shawn climbs down to the railing. Turns to smirk at Gus as he holds up his keys.

Gus hastily checks his pockets.

GUS

You picked my pocket?

SHAWN

It was for your own good, Gus. I knew this would be lame. I couldn't let you stay here. Our health insurance doesn't cover therapy.

GUS

We don't have health insurance.

Gus chases Shawn down the bleachers.

GUS (CONT'D)

And it's not lame. It's a sport. You're always telling me to watch ESPN.

SHAWN

And leave it to you to find the lamest sport E-ver. I mean...

Shawn stops abruptly. Gus nearly runs into him. Snatches his keys back triumphantly. Shawn pays no attention.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Hold the phone. I should think about owing you an apology.

GUS

Do more than think. What are you looking at?

Gus leans over the railing to follow Shawn's gaze while pocketing his keys.

EXT. STADIUM - POOL DECK - DAY

JADE STANLEY (25) and CARLY MALONE (28) argue in an obscure corner. Carly snatches a bottle of water from Jade's hands and drinks. She dribbles some water back into the bottle. Jade glares at her.

EXT. STADIUM - STANDS - DAY

Shawn eyes them. Taps Gus.

SHAWN

Dude. Hot girl fight. Maybe you were right after all.

GUS

Of course I'm right.

SHAWN

Ooooooh. I wonder if they'll take this in the water.

GUS

Shawn, get real. These women are competitors. They won't take any petty bickering into the pool with them.

Shawn watches as Carly squirts Jade in the face with the water. Jade raises up like she's going to hit her. Abruptly turns on her heel and walks away. Carly smirks and drinks more water.

Shawn looks at Gus.

SHAWN

That didn't look all that petty to me.

ANNOUNCER

The 20s duets are ready to begin.

GUS

Come on. This is what we came for. If you don't want to stay after this, we'll go.

Shawn holds up Gus' keys again.

SHAWN

Yes. We will.

Gus snatches the keys back as they sit down.

EXT. STADIUM - POOL DECK - DAY

Jade and Carly walk out from opposite sides of the pool. Meet in the center of the platform. Carly looks a little green.

The official blows the whistle starting their music.

Jade and Carly dive in. They tuck and surface in splits. Carly is slightly behind Jade and the music. Jade is oblivious.

They lift their right legs to crane position and tap the water to the beat with their left legs. They bend their left legs up to a bent knee vertical and surface arch to a back layout.

Jade's smile is huge. Carly's is almost a grimace.

The girls roll up to eggbeater and do an arm sequence. Jade glances Carly's way when she's slow on the positions.

EXT. STADIUM - STANDS - DAY

Shawn taps Gus.

SHAWN

Looks like they took it in the pool to me.

GUS

Just watch, Shawn.

EXT. STADIUM - POOL SURFACE - DAY

Carly and Jade do a front layout and swordfish over into the splits. They do a helicopter. Carly's slow timing causes her leg to crash into Jade's.

Jade corrects and continues the open spin descending. Her toes leave a perfect point. Carly wobbles all the way down. Her feet splash in.

Jade thrusts up vertically, does a rocket split and descends. She tucks out of it and surfaces to stroke. She looks around. Her smile dissolves into annoyance when she can't find Carly.

She looks under the water. Surfaces.

JADE

Help me! I need help!

EXT. STADIUM - UNDERWATER - DAY

Jade does a surface dive to the bottom of the pool. Her hand sweeps frantically by Carly. She tries to get to her, but her hand clutches at empty water. Carly floats further away.

EXT. STADIUM - COMPETITION POOL - DAY

Jade surfaces.

JADE

Goggles. Gimme goggles.

Lots of people throw goggles in the water. Jade grabs the nearest pair, straps them on. Dives back down for Carly.

A LIFEGUARD runs towards them. Dives in the pool.

EXT. STADIUM - UNDERWATER - DAY

Jade grabs Carly's arm. Begins to surface. The lifeguard finally reaches them. Work together to bring Carly up.

EXT. STADIUM - COMPETITION POOL - DAY

Jade and the lifeguard hoist Carly onto the deck where PARAMEDICS wait to help. They take over immediately.

Exhausted, Jade hangs on the pool's edge while they work on Carly.

EXT. STADIUM - POOL DECK - DAY

Dot and Eva hurry over to help Jade out of the pool.

JADE

I don't know what happened. I  
didn't kick her did I?

DOT

No, sweetie. You didn't kick Carly.

The paramedics slow their actions to a stop. Look at each other shaking their heads.

JADE

Oh God, no!

Dot and Eva protectively hug Jade. They wrap her in a jacket bearing the team's logo and hustle her away.

EXT. STADIUM - STANDS - DAY

Shawn leans over the rail looking straight down at Carly's dead body.

The paramedics cover her with a sheet.

PARAMEDIC

Call the coroner. And the PD.

The other paramedic signals he's already on it as he dials his phone.

Shawn turns to Gus.

SHAWN

This is so perfect.

GUS

Perfect, Shawn? We just watched a  
girl die. Tell her family how  
perfect this is.

SHAWN

So there's a flaw--

GUS

A flaw, Shawn? A FLAW!?

SHAWN

We just got ourself another case.  
And before the PD can mess things  
up.

GUS

She drowned. It was an accident.

SHAWN

Oh ye of little faith. Wasn't it you who was just telling me how athletic these women are?

GUS

That's why they're called accidents. They can happen to the most skilled athletes. Greg Louganis. Nancy Kerrigan....

SHAWN

Nancy Kerrigan was an attack.

GUS

Right. Tonya Harding...

Gus shudders.

SHAWN

Focus, Gus. That girl was murdered.

GUS

You don't know that.

SHAWN

But it'll be fun to find out.

Shawn hops up and hurries out of the stands. Gus looks on surprised. He rushes to catch up to Shawn.

END TEASER

ACT ONE

EXT. STADIUM - POOL DECK - DAY

The stadium is empty except for law enforcement PERSONNEL and a few witnesses.

LASSITER squats over the body while Juliet talks to the lifeguard.

Shawn and Gus peek out from under a bench. They stroll over to the body.

SHAWN VISION

An old rash mars the back of Carly's hand.

RESUME

SHAWN

Wow, guys. That's is some kind of response time.

Lassiter tenses and quickly covers the body. Stands to face Shawn.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

That's okay. We've already seen it.

JULIET

We were nearby. Bank robbery...

SHAWN

Bank robbery. Exciting.

JULIET

Not really. They didn't get aw...

LASSITER

Spencer. Why am I not surprised? Where did they come from? I ordered everyone out.

SHAWN

I don't know. I'm the psychic one of the two of us.

Lassiter grits his teeth. Turns to a nearby OFFICER.

LASSITER

Get them out of here. They're contaminating my crime scene.

The officer moves towards Shawn and Gus. Shawn dances out of reach.

SHAWN

I guess you are pretty busy. I mean a bank robbery and a murder. Busy day.

LASSITER

Murd...This was an accident. All the reports agree. She was swimming. She drowned. It happens.

Shawn falls to the deck next to the body. Opens his mouth in a silent scream.

Lassiter glares at him.

Shawn "struggles" to get up. His ear stays pinned to the deck.

SHAWN

Yes, yes. I know. I'll tell them. Really. You can let go now.

After another moment Shawn is "released." He stands and looks at Lassiter and Juliet.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

She's pretty pissed off. Says she was drugged. And she didn't even get to finish her water dance...thing.

GUS

Routine.

SHAWN

Whatever. And she's mad that she didn't get to finish that argument with her partner.

JULIET

What argument?

SHAWN

The one they had right before they swam. Right before she...well...*died.*

JULIET

No one said anything about an argument.

SHAWN

Of course they did. You just have to learn how to listen.

He looks with faux sympathy at the body.

LASSITER

Get them out of here.

The officer escorts Shawn and Gus away.

EXT. STADIUM - UPPER POOL DECK - DAY

The officer watches as Shawn and Gus walk away from the crime scene.

GUS

What are you doing? You just accused the girl's partner of murder.

SHAWN

Come on Gus, you know most people are killed by someone close. The partner is the logical choice even without the fight.

GUS

You don't know how close they are.

SHAWN

Doesn't matter. We just needed the police to start an investigation. So we get paid when we solve it.

GUS

Oh, so you accused a woman of murder so you can get a check? That's nice, Shawn.

SHAWN

We have bills to pay. And what are you worrying about? If she didn't do it, we'll clear it up soon enough.

Shawn and Gus make their way through a gaggle of SWIMMERS, all shapes and sizes, where they huddle around the gelling station. Several are half gelled. Teammates look on uncertainly.

TEAMMATE 1

Do we finish? I'm not wild about swimming in a pool where they just pulled out a dead body.

TEAMMATE 2

I'll go ask.

Shawn cocks his head curiously as the woman opens a door marked locker room. He slants a look at Gus. Follows.

GUS

Where are you going?

SHAWN

To question witnesses.

GUS

They could be naked in there.

SHAWN

We must make many sacrifices.

Gus pushes the door closed.

GUS

You're not going in there, Shawn.

JESSICA MICHELLE (27) and EMILY (42), two swimmers, hurry past the guys. Shawn's gaze goes to Jessica Michelle's behind which is covered by her team jacket with its logo.

Shawn follows them.

GUS (CONT'D)

I knew you were playing me. Even you aren't bold enough to walk right in the girls locker room.

SHAWN

Oh. I'm bold enough. Just a more pressing lead has just presented itself.

GUS

Lead? What lead? Stop staring at her butt.

SHAWN

They're the dead girl's teammates.

GUS

And I'm sure it's a coincidence that they happen to be some of the cutest girls here.

SHAWN

It doesn't hurt that they're very attractive. But more importantly, they're wearing the same logo as the dead girl's partner.

GUS

Stop saying that, Shawn.

SHAWN

Saying what?

GUS

She had a name. Carly.

They round a corner where the team surrounds GEORGIA (77), their coach.

SHAWN

It's not like the... Carly...minds.

None of the women pay them any attention as they slink by.

EXT. STADIUM - STANDS - - DAY

Shawn hurries up in the stands. Sits close to the edge to eavesdrop.

GUS

What are you doing? Respect their privacy.

SHAWN

Shh! I hid didn't I? Besides, when you die in front of a massive group of people, there's not a lot privacy left.

Gus looks around the empty stands. Slants a look at Shawn.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

(shrugs)

It's not my fault the masses didn't show up.

He leans close to the railing. Gus gives up. Joins him.

EXT. STADIUM - UPPER POOL DECK - DAY

Georgia addresses Dot, Eva, Jessica Michelle, Emily, GLADYS (91) and KIMBERLY (43).

GEORGIA

...to continue competing. Well, anyway, you guys think about it. Talk to Megan, too, when she gets here. We'll meet in the commissary. Let's say...one hour?

Jade walks up. As soon as they see her, everybody envelopes her in hugs. Some group, some single. She tries to give them grateful smiles, but can't quite get her lips to work.

As one, the team walks away.

EXT. STADIUM - STANDS - DAY

Gus leans up against the railing and looks at Shawn.

GUS

Well. That was helpful.

SHAWN

Yes. It was. But we'll run into them in the commissary.

GUS

No we won't.

SHAWN

Yes we will.

GUS

I don't know how you missed it with all those sharp powers of observation, but we need badges to get in there.

Shawn thinks for a moment, then stands and stretches.

SHAWN

Relax, Gus. I've got it all figured out.

INT. ATHLETE REGISTRATION - DAY

Gus and Shawn head for the registration table. Gus frowns and grabs Shawn's arm as he figures out his destination.

GUS

No, Shawn. I'm not going to let you do this.

SHAWN

Do what? Talk to people? Make friends. We'll always be best buds, don't worry.

GUS

This is insane. This is the kind of event that people register for months in advance. There has to be another way.

SHAWN

Yeah if the Chief would just give us badges like I asked, but until then we have to improvise.

He hurries over to the table where a lone WOMAN sits, bored out of her mind.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Hello. I'm Coach Spencer and this is my swimmer Gus. We're here to pick up our badges.

Gus shoots Shawn a disbelieving look that rivals the woman's.

WOMAN

I think you're in the wrong place.

SHAWN

This is the registration for synchronized swimming, right?

WOMAN

Yeah...

SHAWN

Then we're in the right place.

WOMAN

And he's you're swimmer?

Shawn looks at Gus, then back at the woman.

SHAWN

Yep.

WOMAN

Get out of here. It's against the rules to allow men to swim in international competition.

Gus shoots Shawn a knowing look. Shawn takes a second to regroup. Looks back at the woman.

SHAWN VISION

A "Conspiracy Today" Newsletter peeks out of the top of her tote bag.

RESUME

Shawn smirks at Gus. Leans closer to the woman.

SHAWN

This is just like them.

WOMAN

Who?

SHAWN

You know. "Them."

Shawn gives a covert look around. She does the same and leans in.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

We were personally invited by Ms. Michaela Morris. She asked us to come swim an exhibition hoping to break down some of these gender walls.

WOMAN

Ms. Morris? But she's staunchly opposed to...

SHAWN

Shhh! It's supposed to be a surprise. But someone must have infiltrated our secure communications.

The woman's eyes widen.

WOMAN

Really? How can you be sure?

SHAWN

Because of all the passengers on our flight we're the only ones whose baggage has been "misplaced."

WOMAN

No.

SHAWN

There's more. Our wallets, my coaching binder. Everything. Just happened to get "mixed up" with another guests' briefcase upon arrival at our hotel. And...

Shawn pauses dramatically. The woman leans even closer.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

That guest just "happens" to be out for the afternoon. Coincidence? I think not.

Shawn straightens up.

The woman narrows her eyes as she looks around suspiciously.

WOMAN

Well, this is one battle they're not going to win!

INT. COMMISSARY - DAY

Shawn and Gus step in the bustling commissary wearing their photo badges and take in their surroundings.

Cute GIRLS in shorts and bikini tops abound.

SHAWN

We should have gotten our badges sooner.

GUS

Our badges? You say that like we belong here. We don't belong here.

SHAWN

What are you talking about? We're solving a murder.

LUISA, a barefoot girl, catches Shawn's eye and smiles as she saunters past him.

He grins back and watches her progress across the room. His gaze snags on her Italian COACH. He's not happy. Nor wearing a shirt.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Oh look. I'm not the only male coach in the room.

GUS

You're not a coach at all.

SHAWN

There they are.

INT. COMMISSARY - TABLE - DAY

Subdued, the entire team sits around a table.

Shawn strolls over and takes a long time picking out a couple oranges from a nearby basket.

GEORGIA

So we're okay to continue?

Jade looks around at her sympathetic teammates.

JADE

I think we should do what we came to do.

The ladies nod all around her.

Shawn angles his body to watch the ladies.

JESSICA MICHELLE

We've just got the combo routine tomorrow. I'll rework the patterns to account for...

EMILY

We'll land drill them tonight.

EVA

I do believe this is what Carly would want.

Jade quirks an eyebrow noncommittally and ducks her head.

Shawn raises an eyebrow at her reaction.

Dot hugs Jade.

DOT  
We'll do her proud.

GEORGIA  
I'll go let the officials know.  
Gladys, you're up first once we  
resume.

GLADYS.  
I should go warm up.

Georgia and Gladys leave the table.

SHAWN VISION

Jade squeezes a lemon wedge over her crushed ice then pours  
it in her half full water bottle.

RESUME

Jade musters up a smile.

JADE  
I'm going back to the room. Get out  
of this costume.

The ladies nod understandingly. Let her go.

She turns to look at them.

JADE (CONT'D)  
Thanks, guys. For being...you.

She hurries away before she can break down.

DOT  
Poor kid.

Shawn inches so he's directly behind them.

Gus shakes his head warningly.

Shawn ignores him. Joins the ladies at the table. Gus  
reluctantly follows him.

SHAWN  
Ladies, I hope you'll pardon the  
intrusion, but I wanted to offer my  
condolences.

DOT  
Thank you.

SHAWN

What do you think caused  
the...accident?

JESSICA MICHELLE

That's the mystery. Isn't Carly  
more experienced than Jade?

EMILY

I don't know. Eva, I thought you  
and Dot knew her better than the  
rest of us.

EVA

(shrugs)

No. She was just always around  
Jade. Or Megan. Never really saying  
anything.

Everyone groans and rolls their eyes at the mention of  
Megan's name.

JESSICA MICHELLE

You can't speak of the devil like  
that. Look.

She nods to where MEGAN (43) makes her way up towards them.  
Big grin on her face.

MEGAN

So. How'd we do? I didn't want to  
miss you and Eva, Dot, but I was  
feeling sick. And didn't Carly and  
Jade swim this morning?

JESSICA MICHELLE

I should go. Work on the patterns.

She springs up to leave. Emily hops up behind her.

EMILY

I'll help.

They bolt.

Shawn watches interestingly.

DOT

We have some bad news, Megan.

MEGAN

They got low scores? I kept telling Carly they needed to change that pattern...

DOT

Megan! Carly drowned while they were swimming.

Megan's eyes bug out comically. She sits with a thump.

MEGAN

Oh my God. Poor Carly. Is she okay?

Dot gives her a frown. Stands. Eva pops up behind her.

DOT

Carly died.

MEGAN

What? No. That's not right. She couldn't have.

KIMBERLY

You need to tell Georgia which events you still want to swim. You have a trio and the combo, right?

Dot and Eva slip away. Kimberly stands to follow leaving Megan alone.

MEGAN

Wait a minute! Carly is dead and you're still going to swim?

Other TEAMS stop eating to glance their way.

Dot looks around embarrassed.

Kimberly turns around and nails Megan with a harsh look

DOT

We figured that's what she would've wanted.

Dot and Eva quickly walk away.

Kimberly rolls her eyes. Trots to catch up to them.

MEGAN

No it isn't!

Megan jumps up to chase after them.

Shawn and Gus exchange looks.

Shawn helps himself to some of Emily's french fries.

GUS

Apparently there was one person on the team who knew her well.

SHAWN

Nope. Two.

GUS

Were we listening to the same conversation?

SHAWN

Probably not. Not with you all the way over there.

Gus glares at Shawn. Walks closer.

GUS

I could hear just fine.

SHAWN

Yes, but were you listening with more than your ears, my friend? Jade thinks Carly wouldn't want them to swim. Interesting that she's doing it anyway.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Shawn walks towards the practice pool. Realizes he's alone and stops to look back. He goes back to the men's locker room entrance where Gus peeks around a corner.

SHAWN

What are you doing hiding out in here? I thought you were helping me investigate.

GUS

You're crazy. I can't go out there, Shawn.

SHAWN

What? Of course you can.

GUS

How did I let you talk me into this? I'm putting my clothes back on.

Shawn grabs Gus's arm. Tries to pull him outside.

SHAWN

I thought you wanted to figure out who murdered Carly.

GUS

How does me in a Speedo find a murderer?

SHAWN

We're undercover. The outfit is just a part of the job.

Shawn walks around behind Gus.

GUS

I'm not under any cover! You wear these things.

SHAWN

I'm your coach. And they didn't have my size. Besides, my tan's too faded. I'd be a disgrace.

GUS

I'm not going out there, Shawn. No way, no...hey!!!

Shawn heaves Gus out the locker room.

His yell attracts the attention of several GIRLS as they walk by. They give him an appreciative look then keep going.

SHAWN

See? It's not so bad. I'm willing to bet you'll have a fist full of phone numbers before we're done.

A couple more LADIES walk by and smile at Gus.

GUS

I'm going to repay you for this.

SHAWN

I certainly hope so.

Shawn hurries to catch up to the ladies.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

I'm coach Spencer. This is my swimmer, Gus. We've just arrived and there seems to be some rumors going around. A girl drowned?

LADY

Yeah. It was awful.

Shawn puts his arms around each woman as they walk.

SHAWN

Tell me all about it. I'm not putting my athlete in the water until I'm fully informed.

LADY

Men aren't allowed to...

SHAWN

We're breaking down barriers. Now about those rumors...

EXT. STADIUM - PRACTICE POOL - DAY

Shawn and Gus excuse themselves from a group of giggling GIRLS.

SHAWN

Well that was a bust.

GUS

We've officially talked to everyone here and no one even knows Carly's name much less has a reason to want her dead.

SHAWN

Looks like we're back to her duet partner. But something feels...wrong...about that.

GUS

You're not really a psychic, Shawn. Let it go.

Luisa and the rest of her teammates file by and dive in the pool. She blows Shawn a kiss as she passes.

Her coach glares daggers at Shawn. He shrugs helplessly.

Luisa gives Shawn a flirty smile as she pikes and does a back walkover. She pauses, giving Shawn a long view of her backside. Lifts to vertical and does a descending open spin.

Shawn's jaw drops when he sees the dirty, black soles of her cracked feet. Gus chuckles. Quickly covers his mouth. Shawn glares at him.

In unison, they turn and walk away before she can surface.

INT. POLICE HQ - DAY

Shawn and Gus stride down the hall.

GUS

Just what makes you think they're going to let us in on if they found a what killed Carly?

SHAWN

Why do you even have to ask? You know Juliet can't resist my charm.

INT. POLICE HQ - DAY

Juliet sits at her desk. Stares up at Shawn unmoved.

JULIET

No.

SHAWN

Come on, Juliet. After all we've been through together. The cases we've solved.

JULIET

While humiliating my boss. He's threatened to fire anyone who leaks the tiniest, insignificant piece of information to you. I shouldn't even say hello.

GUS

You're right. Let's go, Shawn.

SHAWN

But I bring you information all the time.

JULIET

No you don't.

SHAWN

I'm like your own personal information superhighway.

JULIET

No you're not.

Gus spots Lassiter heading their way. Talking to a UNIFORM. Gus tugs on Shawn's arm.

GUS

It's time to go.

SHAWN

But I could be.

Lassiter greets Shawn and Gus with a smile.

LASSITER

Mr. Spencer. Mr. Guster. We should start charging you rent.

Juliet looks up at him. Wary of his rare good mood.

SHAWN

That's a great idea! I could be here all the time. Solve more of your cases. We'd all be best buds.

LASSITER

Save it, Spencer. This is a day to remember. We solved a crime before you could put your grimy little paws all over it. With good, old fashioned detective work. The chief is very pleased.

SHAWN

I certainly hope you don't have the wrong guy. *Again*. That'd be mighty embarrassing.

Lassiter glares at Shawn. Tucks a bagged water bottle in a box of evidence. Hands the box to the uniform.

SHAWN VISION

The water bottle has a unique brown label. The plastic bag reads "Carly Malone."

RESUME

Lassiter grabs his keys from his desk.

LASSITER

Mount up, Juliet.

SHAWN

Oooh. That sounds kinky.

Lassiter spares a glare for Shawn.

LASSITER

We have an arrest to make. See ya, Spence.

They leave. Shawn looks at Gus.

SHAWN

Jade. Let's go.

INT. ATHLETE HOUSING - JADE/CARLY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Lassiter and the police burst into the empty room. Lassiter looks around irritated.

LASSITER

She fled.

Shawn and Gus slip in behind them.

SHAWN VISION

A laptop sits on Jade's side of the room.

RESUME

Shawn heads for the computer.

Juliet absently taps her phone against her leg as she looks around.

JULIET

But don't we need the rest of the  
Phenobarbital to build the case?

LASSITER

Oh...we'll find it. Ms. Stanley is  
an amateur. I eat amateurs for  
breakfast.

Lassiter's gaze snags on Shawn and Gus as Shawn presses the  
power button.

LASSITER (CONT'D)

Who let them in?

SHAWN

Once again, you've got the wrong  
girl, Detective.

LASSITER

For your information, we have rock  
solid evidence against Jade  
Stanley.

SHAWN

Fingerprints on a water bottle.  
That's not rock solid.

Lassiter glares at Shawn uncertainly. Looks at Juliet. She  
shrugs helplessly.

LASSITER

A drug-laced water bottle. That she  
personally handed to the victim  
before they got in the water.

SHAWN

And her motive is...?

LASSITER

Well...that's what interrogation is for. But she had the means and the opportunity.

SHAWN

And once you've manufactured your motive, eh presto.

Lassiter leans threateningly towards Shawn.

LASSITER

Get them out of here.

A uniform grabs Shawn and Gus by their arms and hustles them out.

On the way out, Shawn "trips" against the window.

SHAWN

Clumsy me. Later, Juliet.

EXT. ATHLETE HOUSING - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The officer lets them go.

GUS

I'm getting a little tired of being manhandled by the police today, Shawn.

SHAWN

So we find company who'll be a bit more pleasant.

GUS

Like who? We've annoyed everyone involved.

SHAWN

Not everyone. The one person we haven't talked to at all is the accused herself.

INT. COMMISSARY - EVENING

Shawn and Gus look around the semi crowded commissary.

Still shirtless the Italian Coach walks by. Glares at Shawn all the way.

SHAWN

Dude, does he even own a shirt?

GUS  
I don't see her.

Shawn nods towards the back.

SHAWN  
No, but there's Dot, Eva and Megan.  
Maybe they know where she is.

They make their way towards the table.

INT. COMMISSARY - TABLE - EVENING

Shawn pauses within earshot to watch Dot and Eva shovel in food.

Megan wrinkles her nose.

MEGAN  
I'm really not hungry. Good thing.  
The food here is horrible. We  
should have gone to that cute  
little restaurant on the corner.  
Their food was fantastic.

DOT  
You didn't have to come with us.

EVA  
This is much quicker. I want to be  
up early tomorrow morning.

MEGAN  
Don't you think it's a little...  
well... I don't know, disloyal, to  
swim? I mean we just lost one of  
our teammates.

DOT  
Jade thinks Carly would want us to  
continue.

Shawn and Gus walk closer to get their attention.

SHAWN  
Ladies.

Dot gives him a relieved smile.

DOT  
Sit, sit, sit. Join us.

MEGAN

Yes. Handsome young men like you are always welcomed.

Dot and Eva exchange a look and an eye roll.

SHAWN

Actually...we can't stay. We were just wondering if you know where Jade is. I'm sensing her presence...I just can't get a lock.

Megan's smile disappears.

MEGAN

Jade, Jade. Can I never get away from that girl?

Megan stands in a huff.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

I've lost my appetite. I'll see you later.

She wraps her sandwich in a napkin and storms off.

Dot and Eva visibly relax.

DOT

What were you thinking? Inviting her with us?

EVA

She was standing right there. I didn't want to be rude.

Shawn and Gus sit down. Dot gives them an apologetic look.

DOT

Sorry about that.

SHAWN

No, no. She doesn't seem to care for Jade all that much.

DOT

She doesn't care for anyone all that much.

SHAWN

Yes. I've sensed that. The air becomes very thick when she's about. All that pain...

EVA

So you know about her husband  
taking off?

SHAWN

I am a psychic.

GUS

They're divorced?

SHAWN

But if you'd care to enlighten  
Gus...

Gus cuts his eyes Shawn's direction.

DOT

I don't know that it was ever  
official. All we've pieced together  
is that he packed up his little  
Veterinarian office and headed for  
the hills.

EVA

She wasn't the nicest person to  
begin with, but now...I don't think  
it helps matters that she doesn't  
work.

DOT

Sitting alone in that depressing  
house all day would be enough to  
drive me insane, too. But enough  
gossip.

SHAWN

Yes. Enough gossip, Gus. I keep  
trying to tell him...

Gus slants Shawn a glare.

DOT

You were looking for Jade.

GUS

Yeah. We had a few more questions  
for her.

EVA

That poor girl. I think she's about  
questioned out. But if it helps  
straighten out this dreadful mess.  
Try the pools.

SHAWN

Thanks, ladies. Enjoy the rest of  
your meal.

EXT. STADIUM - PRACTICE POOL - NIGHT

Jade swims by herself in the dark. She gracefully strokes  
across the water on her back. Pike and does a graceful front  
walkover.

Brings her left leg back over her head as she rolls up into  
crane position. She lifts her right leg to vertical as she  
does a descending spin.

Slowly her toes reemerge from the water. Once her ankles are  
free, she walks them straight up until her hips are at the  
surface. She bends to a bent knee vertical. Surfaces arches  
to a back layout.

Shawn and Gus watch her mesmerized.

Jade body rolls up and eggbeaters while doing a pretty arm  
sequence. She jerks to a stop when she sees them.

JADE

Does the pool need to close?

SHAWN

No...uh...That was...wow.

GUS

You're really good.

Jade laughs a little. Swims to the side to climb out.

JADE

Thanks.

Shawn wraps her towel around her shoulders. She takes a  
demure step away. Frowns as she recognizes them.

JADE (CONT'D)

Wait a minute. You were here this  
morning.

Shawn regains his wits.

SHAWN

Shawn Spencer. Head psychic, Santa  
Barbara PD.

Jade raises an eyebrow.

JADE

Head Psychic, huh? You mean there are more of you?

SHAWN

Well...ah...no. I'm the only one. So naturally, I'm the head. This is my sidekick, Gus.

Gus slides him a look then shakes Jade's hand.

GUS

Please accept our condolences. We think it's very brave of you to continue in the competition despite your...loss.

Jade snorts.

JADE

Too bad I'm not as noble as you make me sound.

SHAWN

So you did kill her.

JADE

You're the psychic. You tell me.

SHAWN

I think we have a nonbeliever on our hands.

GUS

Sounds like.

Jade quirks an eyebrow as she wraps the towel around herself.

SHAWN

It's not a parlour trick, but I guess I could give you a demonstration.

JADE

Really? Like you could tell me who did kill Carly.

SHAWN

Well, not right now. The spirit world's been kinda silent on that info.

Jade gives him a searching look. She nods and walks around the pool.

Shawn looks at Gus.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Why do I feel like she just stripped me naked, but without the naked part?

GUS

Wishful thinking?

SHAWN

No. The wishful thinking would include the naked part.

They jog to catch up to her. Jade picks up a water bottle by the side of the pool. Starts twisting the cap off.

SHAWN VISION

Jade lifts a bottle with a brown label to drink.

RESUME

Shawn grabs the water out of Jade's hand before she can drink. She slants him an irritated look.

JADE

I'm getting really sick of people snatching my water from me today.

SHAWN

This is your water?

JADE

My feet cramp if I eggbeater too long. Water helps. I always keep a bottle by the pool.

Shawn shakes the water as if he's going into a violent trace.

SHAWN

This water. It's drugged.

JADE

It's not drugged. It's from a church fund-raiser.

SHAWN

But...I'm sensing...danger...in the bottle. You bottled it yourself?

JADE

(laughs)

Good Lord, no. A member works for Pepsi. It's actually Aquafina with our label on it. Just so happens I love Aquafina. I bought more cases than was probably wise.

SHAWN

But none of your teammates...they don't drink this water?

JADE

If they want a bottle, I share, but...

She breaks off with a shrug.

JADE (CONT'D)

What's wrong with you?

Shawn looks to Gus as the 'trance' subsides.

SHAWN

How does Lassiter do it? So phenomenally wrong all the time.

Gus shrugs.

JADE

Lassiter? Who's...?

SHAWN

Just the lead detective on the case. He thinks you murdered Carly.

GUS

So did you.

JADE

Murder? What? I thought it was an accident.

GUS

We just left him back at your hotel room. He was going to arrest you.

SHAWN

And let the real killer walk.

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. GUS'S CAR - DRIVING - NIGHT

Gus drives. Jade in the passenger seat and Shawn in the back.

SHAWN

Does someone want to explain this to me again? Turning yourself in is madness.

JADE

There's a warrant out for my arrest. Of course I'm going to turn myself in.

GUS

Shawn doesn't quite understand the concept of integrity.

SHAWN

I know integrity. It's this stupidity I don't get. You know Lassiter is going to lock her up and throw away the key.

JADE

He can't throw it too far. I'm innocent.

Gus parks the car outside the police station.

SHAWN

You don't know him like we do. He's not a reasonable man.

JADE

But he is just a man.

Jade hops out of the car and strides for the entrance before they can stop her.

Shawn and Gus scramble after her.

INT. POLICE HQ - FRONT DESK - NIGHT

Jade steps up to the bored OFFICER.

JADE

Good evening, Officer. I'm Jade Stanley. I understand there's a ---

Shawn grabs her arm and swings her away.

SHAWN

Let's think this through. There's a killer on the loose. Here, you'll just be a sitting duck.

JADE

Quack. Quack. Look, why do you care so much anyway?

SHAWN

I dunno. I just like you, I guess.

JADE

You don't even know me.

Shawn turns the charm back on. Cocks his head to the side.

SHAWN

Hello? Psychic, remember?

Jade rolls her eyes. Returns to the Officer.

JADE

I believe there's a warrant for my arrest. I'm Jade Stanley.

INT. POLICE HQ - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Shawn paces restlessly while Gus leans against the wall.

Shawn stops to look through the window to where Jade is being fingerprinted.

SHAWN

We've got to find the real killer.

GUS

How? We're kinda out of leads.

SHAWN

Think, Gus. The water bottle. Nobody else was expected to drink out of it.

GUS

We know Carly snatched it, but how are the drugs getting inside the bottle?

Shawn stops pacing.

SHAWN

Carly. That's it. She's the key to all this.

GUS

How so?

SHAWN

She and Jade have been fighting. Yet everybody says wonderful things about Jade.

GUS

Of course they'd rally around her. Jade is a very likeable young lady.

SHAWN

We need to check out her room again. See what Lassiter missed.

GUS

Just how do you think we're going to do that?

Shawn gives Gus a grin. Walks away. Gus sighs. Follows.

EXT. ATHLETE HOUSING - JADE/CARLY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Shawn peeks up through the window at the empty room. Seeing no one he slides the window open.

SHAWN

Okay, in you go?

GUS

Uh uh. Why me?

SHAWN

Well because I had the forethought to flip the latch when we were here earlier. Where's the teamwork, Gus?

GUS

I'm not going in there. The police have probably...

SHAWN

Lassiter is at the station.

GUS

But he could've left someone.

SHAWN

Where's your sense of adventure?

GUS

Where's yours? You go first.

Shawn rolls his eyes.

SHAWN

Fine. Give me a boost.

GUS

Stand up, Shawn.

Shawn stands. The window is the perfect height for him to climb through.

SHAWN

Really, Gus. I was just trying to get you involved.

INT. ATHLETE HOUSING - JADE/CARLY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Shawn looks around while Gus steps through the window.

SHAWN

After talking to her I just can't see Jade killing her partner.

GUS

Everybody's capable of murder. And you saw their fight. She was about to hit her.

SHAWN

But she stopped.

GUS

Whatever. Let's just get what we came for and get out of here. I'm sure Lassiter would love to catch us in here.

SHAWN

Relax. He's facing a slight crisis on the home front.

Shawn boots up Jade's computer while Gus searches the dresser drawers.

GUS

What did you do, Shawn?

SHAWN

Well I might have tripped his home security alarm.

GUS

How do you even know where he lives?

SHAWN

How do you not?

Gus slams the drawer shut and glares at Shawn.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

He's in the phone directory.

GUS

He's a cop. He wouldn't just be in the phone directory.

SHAWN

He would be if it's the one published by the department.

GUS

Tell me you didn't steal the directory, Shawn.

SHAWN

Of course not. I just flipped through it. And can I say, Juliet has a pretty swanky pad.

Shawn pages through Jade's computer calendar. Tons of multicolored events whiz by. He gives a low whistle. Reads.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

DF 2p. MM 2:15p. AM 2:30p. FA 6p.  
DR 7p.

GUS

What does all that mean?

SHAWN

No idea. Look at this one. "No stress in the dress?" I knew she didn't do it.

GUS

What does a dress have to do with her innocence?

SHAWN

Jade Stanley is one busy woman. Look at this schedule. She doesn't even have enough space to spell stuff out. When did she have time to plan a murder?

Gus stops his search to look over Shawn's shoulder.

GUS

What? You expect her to write in her calendar, "Kill Carly?"

SHAWN

Probably. If she'd done it. She has her whole life here. When does she have time to sleep?

GUS

Just because she has things in her calendar doesn't mean she actually did them.

Shawn opens an appointment. It's filled with notes. He does the same with a few more with the same result. Looks at Gus.

GUS (CONT'D)

Okay. So she's busy. That doesn't prove she didn't kill Carly.

SHAWN

But it does. Everybody knows that busy people don't have time to commit a premeditated crime.

GUS

Nice theory. But who did kill Carly?

Shawn begins scrolling through Jade's e-mail.

Gus opens the dresser drawers on Jade's side of the room.

GUS (CONT'D)

What are you doing? You can't invade her privacy like that.

SHAWN

Coming from the man who had his hands in her underwear drawer.

Gus opens his mouth, snaps it closed. He slams the drawer.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Lassiter must not have found the phenobarbi-whatsit.

GUS

Phenobarbital.

SHAWN

He was too anxious to get Jade in custody. Afraid she might destroy the evidence, perhaps.

Gus frowns and picks up a bottle of prescription strength benadryl. Reads the label.

GUS

Carly Malone. What if whoever did this didn't mean to kill Carly? Just make her too woozy to swim.

SHAWN

What are you saying?

GUS

If they didn't know that Carly was taking allergy medication...This stuff amps up the effects of the phenobarbital.

SHAWN

Rules out Jade because it's in plain sight in their room.

GUS

Unless she didn't know about the effects.

SHAWN

She's a planner. She'd know. So we need to figure out who wants to keep Carly from swimming.

Shawn pauses in Jade's e-mail. Backs up a folder to read.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

This is it. We've got her.

GUS

Who?

SHAWN

Come on. We need to assemble the usual suspects down at the station.

EXT. POLICE HQ - NIGHT

The team, led by Dot and Eva charge the police station entrance.

INT. POLICE HQ - INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

Lassiter paces in frustration. Jade sits calmly at the table.

LASSITER

Tell me about the fight you had with Carly right before she died.

JADE

She wanted to change a pattern. I told her it was too late. She accused me of being a spoiled little princess. Then she snatched the water bottle out of my hand and drank.

LASSITER

When did you put the drug in the bottle?

INT. POLICE HQ - OBSERVATION - NIGHT

Juliet watches the interview from behind the one way mirror.

Shawn stands behind her.

SHAWN

You know, I've found in my many days of police experience that interrogating the innocent is a sure way to let the guilty walk.

Juliet jumps. Turns to glare at him.

JULIET

Interesting. I've found that creeping up on an armed person is a sure way to get shot.

SHAWN

(grins)  
Awww, Juliet. You do care.

JULIET

You can't be back here, Shawn.

SHAWN

Why not? It's not like you're talking to the actual murderer.

JULIET

I suppose you know who that is.

Shawn shrugs.

SHAWN

Things are slowly coming into focus. Have the tests come back from the second water bottle, yet?

JULIET

That's classified.

She turns her attention back to the interrogation.

Lassiter's pacing becomes more erratic.

Jade calmly watches him.

JADE

Perhaps you'd like to take a break, Detective.

He nails her with an irritated glare. Pauses for a moment, then bolts from the room.

Jade bows her head in prayer.

Lassiter's frown deepens even more once he sees Shawn with Juliet.

LASSITER

Unbelievable. Is there no security in this place?

SHAWN

Of course there is, Carleton. Just they're all sort of busy at the moment.

LASSITER

I'm going to regret this. Busy?

SHAWN

That's what I came back to tell you. All kinds of mayhem is breaking out up front.

Lassiter locks the interrogation room. Heads for the front.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

I'm sure you didn't have to do that. I mean, she did turn herself in and all.

Lassiter sucks in a deep breath, but doesn't break stride.

INT. POLICE HQ - OFFICES - NIGHT

The team surrounds a harried UNIFORM. He tries to placate them. Amused, Gus watches from the side.

UNIFORM

I'm sorry. There's nothing I can--

Lassiter strides over. Juliet and Shawn on his heels.

LASSITER

What is going on out here?

UNIFORM

These ladies...

EVA

We demand that you release Jade at once!

EMILY

Murder. That's preposterous.

EVA

Absurd is what it is.

DOT

Our Jade wouldn't hurt a fly.

JESSICA MICHELLE

You better not have denied her an attorney.

LASSITER

She didn't ask for-- Look...

JESSICA MICHELLE

Then I must insist that you refrain from any further questioning until I can speak with my client.

She starts down the hall. Lassiter blocks her path. Nearly wilts under the glare she levels on him.

LASSITER

Just hold on here. You are all interfering with an ongoing police investigation.

SHAWN

That's like his favorite excuse. It's okay if you come up with a new one.

Lassiter grits his teeth to hold on to his temper.

LASSITER

I must insist that you all allow us to do our jobs.

MEGAN

He's right, guys. Maybe we should come back in the morning.

In a cadence action, the team turns to look at Megan. She shrugs.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

I'm just saying...

Shawn steps forward.

SHAWN

Ladies, ladies. I'm sure there's nothing to worry about. Old Carleton here's a good detective. He'll catch up to the rest of us and realize that Jade was the intended victim sooner than later.

END ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

INT. POLICE HQ - OFFICES - NIGHT

Juliet and Lassiter spin on Shawn with disbelieving looks.

Shawn steps between Dot and Eva for safety. Puts his arms around their shoulders. The women stare at him in shock.

SHAWN

In the meantime, this is probably safest place for her.

GEORGIA

Intended victim? You mean this all wasn't a horrible accident?

SHAWN

No, ma'am. I'm afraid not.

LASSITER

Do not listen to him. We have an open and shut case against Ms. Stanley.

Shawn poo poos Lassiter's interruption.

Another uniform walks up. Hands Juliet a file.

Shawn watches interestedly. He pretends to escort Dot and Eva to a bench so he can peek over Juliet's shoulder.

SHAWN

Really. He will catch up. But someone...drugged Jade's water bottles. In her anger, Carly drank it to irritate Jade.

LASSITER

This is preposterous. Do not listen...

SHAWN

He's right. You shouldn't listen to me. You should listen to the spirits. They are whispering. Always with the whispering. But if that's not enough, the report in Detective O'Hara's hands confirms that a second bottle of Jade's water had been drugged. Jade herself was about to drink from it.

The team gasps.

Juliet frowns at him. Hands the report to Lassiter.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Fortunately, I got to her in time.  
And stopped Jade from drinking the  
deadly brew.

GLADYS

My goodness. Someone really is  
after Jade. But who?

Shawn heaves a soul-weary sigh.

SHAWN

Detective, if you'll allow us to  
join Jade in the interrogation  
room, I'm sure I'll get a  
confession that even you can  
comprehend.

MEGAN

What is he talking about?

LASSITER

He claims to be a psychic.

SHAWN

Claims? You wound me, Detective.  
Right here.

He dramatically clutches at his heart.

LASSITER

No dice, Spencer.

SHAWN

What are you afraid of?

Lassiter stares Shawn down. From safely between Dot and Eva,  
Shawn stares back.

INT. POLICE HQ - INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

Once they're all stuffed in the tiny room, Shawn closes his  
eyes dramatically.

JADE

What is he doing?

DOT

He's a psychic, dear. He's going to  
get you out of this mess.

Shawn peeks through one eye to be sure he has everyone's attention.

Megan eyes him warily. Her eyes dart to the exit which everyone blocks.

Shawn notices. Quirks an eyebrow and closes his eyes again. He throws a hand to his forehead. Stumbles forward.

SHAWN

Oh no. She's close. The murderer.  
She's here!

LASSITER

Oh here we go. I can't believe I  
agreed to this.

SHAWN

She's angry. So angry. 'Cause she  
missed. All that work. All that  
planning. But there might have been  
a silver lining. If Jade had gone  
down for the murder.

Shawn throws himself against a wall.

Everyone jumps back.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

No! I will not shut up. You've  
lost. No one believes sweet little  
Jade would ever be capable of  
such...evil! Even Lassiter will  
figure it out.

Lassiter glares at Shawn.

LASSITER

This is ridiculous.

Shawn snatches himself off the wall.

SHAWN

Wise up. Everybody rallies around  
Jade. Even to the point of running  
out in the middle of the night to  
protest her innocence.

Shawn circles the women. They look at each other curiously.

GEORGIA

Are you saying one of us killed  
Carly?

Shawn pauses his eerie, slow walk around.

SHAWN

Well...yes. But not on purpose. She used the fact that Jade poured ice in her bottles every morning. Drug the ice, you'll drug the water. She didn't expect Carly to drink it.

The ladies look at each other warily. One by one all of their gazes stray to and stay on Megan.

MEGAN

What? You all can defend Jade to within an inch of her life. But me you can turn on based on some idle speculation.

Shawn sucks in a breath and goes super stiff.

SHAWN

Electric. No. Electricity. No. Electronic. Yes. Electronic mail. "Come on, Carly. The team never tells me where they're going. They won't tell you either. They never want to have any fun. But me and you can do whatever we want."

Megan's face pales.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

"Carly, you don't want to room with Jade at competition. She always does whatever she wants. She won't care what you'll want to do like me."

LASSITER

What does this have to do...

Shawn's hands fly up to his head to wash his hair.

SHAWN

"Jade, help me! I don't want to room with her. She always borrows my shampoo. I'll have to bring enough for the both of us and it's too expensive."

GUS

Dude, just buy your own.

LASSITER  
Shampoo? Really, Spencer...

EVA  
Shhhh!

Shawn leans heavily against the opposite wall. Slowly slides to sit on the floor.

SHAWN  
You didn't mean to kill Carly.

MEGAN  
You can't believe these lies.

JULIET  
Why? Spencer here has a pretty good track record.

Lassiter looks at Juliet stunned. She shrugs.

JULIET (CONT'D)  
What? He does.

MEGAN  
Well...well...because. Carly and I were like sisters. Sisters who share everything. Jade was jealous of us. She was trying to come between us.

SHAWN  
So naturally you had to kill her.

MEGAN  
She wasn't supposed to die. Just get sick a little.

DOT  
My God. You really did kill Carly.

MEGAN  
You have to understand. Carly was supposed to swim with me. She never even had any pain. I had to up the dose.

JADE  
How much of that stuff did you give me? My stomach's been cramping all week.

Lassiter stares at her stunned. Snaps out of it long enough to snap cuffs around Megan's wrists.

MEGAN

No. Wait. You're not getting it.

LASSITER

Oh, but we do. Detective O'Hara. Release Ms. Stanley with our apologies.

He pulls Megan out of the room while Juliet releases Jade.

SHAWN

See? I told you he'd catch up.

EXT. STADIUM - UPPER POOL DECK - DAY

Shawn and Gus stand at the railing watching the team swim their combo routine.

GUS

So now you think you have a shot with Jade?

SHAWN

Of course I have a shot. I saved her. She's grateful. That's just how these things work.

GUS

I really didn't get that vibe from her.

SHAWN

She'll come around.

MICHAEL STANHOPE stops at the rail nearby to watch the team's routine.

EXT. STADIUM - COMPETITION POOL - DAY

The team sinks below the water. They lift Jade and toss her forward. She spins, blows a kiss, disappears under the water again.

The now packed stadium erupts in CHEERS.

EXT. POOL STADIUM - UPPER POOL DECK - DAY

Michael claps enthusiastically as the ladies surface and eggbeater.

Shawn nudges Gus as they clap. Gives him a what-a-loser look.

SHAWN

Nothing like a little murder to  
bring out the crowds.

The music slows to a ballad.

The ladies form a wide circle. Swing their right arms to the middle and hold.

Jade surfaces in the middle of the circle. She does some intricate arm movements gracefully. Pike, lifts to vertical and does the same movements with her legs.

The team pikes and joins her with the leg movements. They all surface together. Sidestroke out leaving Dot, Gladys and Eva in the middle.

EXT. STADIUM - COMPETITION POOL - DAY

The music speeds up. Dot, Eva and Gladys ham it up to the delight of the crowd. The team forms a straight line. In a cadence, they tub and turn opposite directions and join for a float pattern.

EXT. STADIUM - UPPER POOL DECK - DAY

Everyone closes arms and legs. Starting at the opposite end from the last cadence, Emily log rolls to a front layout starting the ripple.

They join again. Lift their heads out of the water and open one side causing them to form a circle. Emily and Jessica Michelle connect to complete the circle. Everyone opens to widen the middle then quickly reverse as they put their heads in and go down the drain.

GUS

Okay. That was cool.

EXT. STADIUM - COMPETITION POOL - DAY

The team surfaces in a giant triangle with an open middle.

Emily and Jessica Michelle surface in the middle and do a mind-boggling square dance. Complete with do se dos

Everyone do se dos around the triangle never letting it lose its shape or stop traveling up the pool.

The team moves into two stacked lines. Throw up their left hands in a triumphant finish.

Standing ovation.

The team breaststrokes to the side.

EXT. STADIUM - UPPER POOL DECK - DAY

Shawn and Gus get caught up in the moment and clap just as enthusiastically as Michael does next to them. He whistles.

Jade looks their direction. Adds another thousand watts to her smile.

SHAWN

See that? I told you. That's how these things work.

GUS

It was just a smile, Shawn.

SHAWN

Yeah. A great big, huge smile.

GUS

How do you know it wasn't for me?

SHAWN

Come now, Gus.

Jade rounds the corner. Grins from ear to ear. Heads towards them.

JADE

You're here.

SHAWN

We wouldn't miss...

He trails off as she rushes by them and passionately kisses Michael.

MICHAEL

How's my girl? I hear it's been a rough week.

JADE

But it came to pass.

She snuggles against. He's unmindful of the water that's soaking his clothes.

JADE (CONT'D)

You didn't have to come all this way. I'll be home tomorrow.

MICHAEL

My secretary tells me you're in jail. Of course I'm coming.

JADE

(grimaces)

Does everyone know?

MICHAEL

Well you did make the front page of the Church Gossip Newspaper.

He pulls a chain from around his neck and slides an enormous diamond ring off of it. Puts it on Jade's finger.

Shawn's eyes widen. Gus grins.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

You're right. It is too big. I think my neck has a permanent crick. No wonder you won't swim in it.

JADE

I'd drown for sure.

Michael eyes her with a worried gaze.

MICHAEL

You're sure you're okay?

JADE

I am. Due in large part to these gentlemen here. Shawn, Gus, I'd like you to meet my fiance. Pastor Michael Stanhope.

Shawn gulps. Gus tries to suppress the glee from his grin. Reaches to shake Michael's hand.

GUS

Pastor?

SHAWN

Fiance?

Shawn belatedly shakes the hand Michael extends to him.

JADE

Baby, Shawn is head psychic for the police department up here.

Michael looks at Jade who's trying to hide her smile. She gives her head a tiny shake.

MICHAEL  
Psychic?

SHAWN  
I don't like to brag, but...

GUS  
Yes you do.

JADE  
He did figure out that Megan was behind everything.

Jade's smile dims. Michael wraps an arm around her waist in support.

JADE (CONT'D)  
We all knew she was crazy. That's the first thing Jessica Michelle told me when I joined the team. I just never imagined....

MICHAEL  
Sweetheart. Let's get you dried and dressed. The team going to dinner?

JADE  
(nods)  
We'll be finished here in about an half hour. Shawn, Gus, you're welcomed to join us.

Michael turns his attention back to the guys. Shakes their hands again.

MICHAEL  
Thanks for taking care of my baby, gentlemen.

GUS  
Anytime.

SHAWN  
That's what we do. Here's our card.

Gus looks on in surprise as Shawn hands them each a card.

Jade and Michael look at it then each other.

MICHAEL

Psych?

GUS

When did we get cards?

SHAWN

Our agency. Call us anytime.

Jade smiles. Steps forward to give Gus a kiss on the cheek.

She hugs Shawn and whispers...

JADE

You're a good guy. Just don't start believing your own lies.

She kisses his forehead. Reaches for Michael's hand.

JADE (CONT'D)

Keep him grounded, Gus. Thanks, guys.

The couple walks away.

Gus takes a card out of Shawn's hand.

GUS

Berta Gusta? They spelled my name wrong.

SHAWN

She doesn't believe me.

GUS

Who all have you given these to?

SHAWN

Only a couple people. Give or take a few hundred.

GUS

A few hundred, Shawn?

SHAWN

What gave me away? Too theatrical, maybe.

GUS

She's a smart lady. And religious. Maybe God told her you're a liar.

SHAWN

Now that's just ridiculous.

He shoots an uneasy look the direction Michael and Jade went.  
Shakes it off.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

And easy with the name calling.

GUS

And you're a scoundrel. Trying to  
steal the pastor's wife.

SHAWN

Fiance, Gus. Not married, yet.

GUS

"No stress in the dress" is their  
wedding day. Next week. Followed by  
three appointment-free weeks. You  
didn't pick up on that? They're  
good as married.

SHAWN

Come on, Gus. Married people don't  
kiss like that.

GUS

Apparently they do.

Gus pushes away from the railing to head for the parking lot.

After a moment, Shawn follows.

END ACT FOUR

END OF SHOW