

1.01 - Pilot

Air date: October 30, 2003

Writer: Jon Harmon Feldman

Director: Philip Noyce

Cast

Jessica Collins (as Meredith Davies)

A.J. Cook (as Lindsay)

Eliza Dushku (as Tru Davies)

Zach Galifianakis (as Davis)

Shawn Reaves (as Harrison Davies)

Guest Stars

Hudson Leick (as Rebecca)

Kristoffer Polaha (as Mark Evans)

Callum Keith Rennie (as Elliot Winters)

Vincent Laresca (as Marco)

Woody Jeffreys (as Gary)

John Haymes Newton (as Aaron McCann)

Ingrid Tesch (as Carol Winters)

Robert Wisden (as Dr. Green)

Heath Freeman (as Cameron)

Transcript

May 1993. Tru looks down on her mother.

Mom (whisper): Tru..

Tru: Yes..

Mom: It's okay Tru..

Tru: Okay Mommie

(Tru kisses her mother's cheek and goes back to the stands)

Priest: Before her time, to person -

Tru: She forgave me.

Meredith: What?

Tru: Mom.. She forgave me for not being able to help her. And she says she's okay.

Meredith: You have a vivid imagination but Mom was murdered in front of you. What part of that is okay?

Priest: Taken before her time..

Meredith: God, he's so full of crap.

Tru: I just wish..

Meredith: You just wish what?

Tru: That I could go back to that day and help her.

Meredith: You can't.. (turns her head) None of us can.

(10 years later.. Tru is running towards her school for graduation)

Principle: Dominique Baron.. Elizabeth Christensen .. Tru Davies

Cameron: What is she..?

Principle: Tru Davies..

(Tru runs into the auditorium.. background claps and screams. Tru looks at the empty seats, and her smile fades.)

Setting: At the bar

Tru: I got a drinking game. It's called you graduate and your family didn't show up.

Cameron: Your drinking game is next on Doctor Phil.

Lindsay: I'm so sorry Tru. I know they miss all your track meet but..

Tru: To be expected.. Harrison probably met a girl. Meredith probably met a client. And my father..

Lindsay: No knowledge of children from his first marriage.

(Cameron gives Tru a drink)

Tru: Ah, thanks Cam, but I think I'm out.

Cameron: Already? But we just got here..

Lindsay: What?

Tru: Internship are tomorrow at the hospital. Thought I make a nice impression by not showing up hung over.

Lindsay: Tru .. (looks over at the door where Professor Evans just appeared) Professor Evans.

Tru: Lindsay, would you stop it already? She thinks I have a thing for him. But I told her. Professors are not exactly my type. Good night guys. And Congratulations.

Lindsay: Yeah, whoo!

(Tru leaves..)

(Tru's apartment.. It has just turned 8:00 AM and the radio is playing. Tru wakes up and reaches to turn off the radio but it knocked down her mother's picture and it broke. Tru hears her upstairs neighbor having loud sex.)

Tru: Unbelievable.

Evans: Congratulations. Yesterday you were an ethnic violation. And today you are a faculty girlfriend. But remember what I said Tru. Now that you graduated, we can go public.

Tru: I'm sure the Dean will be very happy to hear it.

Evans: Well, the Dean's opinion no longer matters. In fact, I'm gonna see her tonight, at the faculty banquet. Maybe, its time I told her about you.

Tru: What are you gonna say?

Evans: Not a word. I'm gonna show her the polaroids I took.

(Phone rings..Tru turns on the TV and goes to pick the phone up.)

Harrison: Tru..its your favorite brother. I'm in a bit of a situation.

Tru: What's it this time Harrison? And please don't tell me you've been playing cards all night.

Harrison: No, not all night.. just since 2. Look, whatever you have would help, a grand, a couple of hundreds even. Just a loan. I'm telling you Tru, I'm on a streak today.

Tru: If you're on a streak, why do you need to borrow money? You know I don't have that kind of cash. Look I have to get to the hospital but I'll see you tonight right?

(The Lottery on TV shows the number 30, 04)

Harrison: Oh yeah.. yeah. Right, sure. Anyway, I'll go Plan B on this one. Well, I should have started there anyways. And Tru.. I hope it was nice yesterday. Look, I could've been there if I could..

Tru: I know Harry. I know.

Harrison: See ya Tru.

(TV: Monday May 26..)

(At the hospital..)

Tru: You lost your funding? But my internship. What happens now?

Doctor: I'm sorry Tru.. really. I know, I know, you were counting on this job for cash and credibility for med school. There's this other job I heard about.. but don't get excited, it might not be the exact right fit. You're a track star right? Well, why don't you run down.. (writes address on paper) See this guy as soon as you can. Tell him I sent you.

Tru: Its-Its a good job?

Doctor: Trust me, people would die for it.

(Flashes to City Morgue)

Davis: Ever been into a morgue before?

Tru: Just once, when I was 12.

Davis: That sounds like a story. Are you really interest in working here, cuz I'll be honest..Um, most girls as pretty as you that come here, well their, dead. (freaky laugh.)

Tru: I'll be applying to medical school in the fall and my advisor thought it might be a good idea.

(Davis looks at Tru weirdly..)

Tru: What?

Davis: Your eyeliner.. is that Mac number 5?

Tru: 7.

Davis: 7. Nice.

Davis: Well, the opening is for friends of the attendant. Who retrieves the body, weights it, measures it, attack the toes with a tag, charge the vitals and collects the standards.

Tru: Standards?

Davis: Cut hair, pubic hair, nail clippings, and then they prepare the body for storage. It's call a crypt. Where every natural death in the city comes to rest. Waiting for an all tops.

Tru: You said, natural death?

Davis: Most of them, because if there's even a hint, that a death might be unnatural; murders, suicide, they come here.

Tru: So every crypt..

Davis: Has a body. That's right. *sighs* Could you imagine the pain of losing someone before their time? Bottom line, most of these people, shouldn't be dead yet. Go ahead, you can open one.

(Tru walks towards the crypt and begins to open it half way and then she suddenly closes it.)

Davis (voice-over): I need you to start tonight. The grave yard shift.

Scene: Meredith and Tru talk in the restroom.

Meredith: And you're going to take it?

Tru: I just told you I was. I mean, if it looks good to medical school, who would say no?

Meredith: *Sigh* Look at me, if I don't get some sleep soon, I'll have bags under my bags.

Tru: You haven't been sleeping again?

Meredith: Look, lets not play this game tonight okay? I feel good. Hey Tru, remember I didn't take the anniversary over death to get the 3 of us together?

(Tru nods)

Meredith: I'll see you outside. (Meredith exits)

Tru: Meredith, you forgot your.. (Tru reaches for Meredith's purse but sees an envelope. She looks into it and find cocaine)

Meredith: So what's Harrison excuse this time? A girl? A truck load of DVDs? A girl with a truck load of DVDs?

Tru: Yeah, well I guess, we all did the anniversary differently, Harrison plays cards..

Meredith: You pretend it didn't happen..

Tru: And you, I guess you'd call them old habits.

(Tru took a glance on Meredith's purse and Meredith sees it)

Meredith: You went through my bag? Damn it Tru!

Tru: What are you doing? People like you can't use once Mer, didn't they teach you that in rehab. I'm sorry. Look, I just- You must be doing something right. You got a great career, lots of money,

Meredith: You know maybe Harrison had the right idea. He doesn't pretend anymore

(Meredith leaves)

Tru: Don't walk out Mer, please.

(Cell Phone rings)

Tru: Hello?

Scene: Hospital

(Harrison is beat up badly and Tru is beside him)

Tru: Harrison? Oh my god, look at you. The hospital called, they said you

were -

Harrison: The 10 of clubs. This is what I get. Nice reminder, I don't believe in God.

Tru: 10 of clubs? What happened? They did this to you? The guys you were playing cards with? I'm coming in with you.

Harrison: No Tru.

Tru: Harrison, look at you.

Harrison: You had your chance Tru. You can't help me now.
(Harrison is taken to the room)

Scene: City Morgue.

(The man opens the bag and there lays a young girl. She's dead)

Man: First one?

(Tru nods)

Man: Congratulations. They aren't all as pretty as.. Rebecca Morgan.

Tru: What happen to her?

Man: You mean besides the cap beside of her neck? Nothing. Neighbors heard a gun shot around 10. We found her in her apartment. There's a nice 1 room bed if you know anyone. Hey, do me a favor, hold that bag over there.

(Tru takes the plastic bag and the Man puts the necklace in there.)

Tru: Do you know who.. um.. did it?

Man: You're new here so maybe nobody told you. We don't solve crime, we just deliver the body.

Tru: Oh.

(The body is stored into one of the crypts.)

Man: Anyway, have a good night.. uh..

Tru: Tru.

Man: Tru? Oh, catchy.

Tru: Wait, you're leaving? Because Davis said, that my first night, I wouldn't be alone.

(Man writes Total of 32 on the body count sheet)

Man: You won't be. You have 32 friends right next door. (Man leaves)

Scene: Room in the Morgue

(Tru is listening to music when she starts to hear voices whispering to her.. so she takes off her head phones)

Tru: Hello? Marco?

(Tru walks outside to the hallway)

Tru: Hello? Very funny. Hazing the new girl.

(Tru walks towards the crypt area and starts to open some of the crypts.. She opens multiple ones but the voices kept coming. Then she opens one more, and the voices stops. She puts pulls the body out and looks at it. Then suddenly the girl looks at her and says)

Girl: Help me..
(Scenes of Tru's day flashes)

Scene: Tru's apartment.

(Tru's apartment.. It has just turned 8:00 AM and the radio is playing. Tru wakes up and reaches to turn off the radio but it knocked down her mother's picture and it broke. Tru hears her upstairs neighbor having loud sex.)

Evans: Congratulation. Yesterday you were an ethnic violation. And today you are a faculty girlfriend. But remember what I said Tru. Now that you congratulated, we can go public.

Tru: What was I thinking.. I never should have taken that job.

Evans: Excuse me?

Tru: At the morgue. The graveyard shift. God, that place creeps me out.

Evans: The morgue. Sweetie, your internship starts this morning at the hospital.

Tru: No, Grains funding was cut. The job was eliminated I saw him yesterday.

Evans: Yesterday was Sunday. You graduated from college. You had a drink with your friends and you went to bed with me. No one had to go to work at the morgue. Just a bad dream hun. Or maybe one too many margarita.

Tru: Yeah I guess. It just keeps so..

Evans: Oh, by the way tonight, is the faculty banquet. Thought maybe its for the Dean to know about you.

Tru: Tonight?

Evans: Actually, I wasn't gonna say a word, just gonna show her the polaroids I took.

(Phone rings..Tru turns on the TV and there's Monday Morning Money!
(lottery) Tru picks up the phone.

Tru: Hello?

Harrison: Tru.. its me. I'm in a bit of a situation. We went through this yesterday **Harrison**. I don't have that kind of money.

TV: First number

Harrison: What are you talking about? Are you mad that I didn't go to

your graduation?

TV: And your second number..

Tru: 4.

TV: is 4.

Harrison: Are you even listening to me?

Tru: Listen Harrison, maybe you shouldn't go back to that table. Maybe you should walk away now. Harrison?

Harrison: Yeah, see ya Tru.

(Harrison Disconnects)

Tru: Harrison.

TV: Your 3rd number..

Tru: 29.

TV: 29.

Scene: Outside the Streets.

(Tru picks up the paper and the date says: Monday, May 26, 2003)

Tru: You never met me?

Davis: I have never met you. Then again, I haven't been going to the gym lately.

(Davis looks at Tru)

Tru: Mac.. number 7.

(Davis doesn't say anything)

Tru: The crypt.. this way right?

(Tru starts to walk into the room)

Davis: Sure you haven't work in a morgue before?

(Davis follows Tru)

Davis: So this is the crypt. This is every-

(Tru opens one of the crypt but it is empty)

Davis: Something I can help you with?

Tru: Last night..a woman named Rebecca Morgan died, and she was brought here.

Davis: Friend of yours? Who was on study last night.. Mark Dub I think. No, she never came in.

Tru: You said, I mean someone said, that the bodies brought here, they're un-natural deaths.

Davis: Some of them, yes.

Tru: So those people, shouldn't actually be dead. Not yet any ways.

Davis: Is it hard to see people dead before their time? Yes. But Tru, if you're going to work here, you've got to accept the fact that nothing you can do about it. There's a job offering if you're interested.

(Flashback)

Tru: What happened?

Man: Neighbors heard a gunshot around 10.

(Tru begins to leave)

Davis: Truth is we're short handed. You seem to already know the operation.

Tru: I'll take it.

Davis: Oh great. I'll need you to - night. Tru?

(On Phone..)

Lindsay: Rebecca Morgan.. 303 West 23th Street. And Who is she?

Tru: I don't know yet. Hopefully, no one.

Lindsay: Every Time I help you it always turn out to be someone. Maybe you'll have better luck. Oh anyway, are you really serious about this job at the morgue cuz I gotta be honest it'll really get into the post college slash

Tru: Lindsay, I gotta call you back.

Lindsay: Oh Tru...Tru?

(Tru runs and then she sees a girl coming out of an apartment. She notices its the same one as the body, Rebecca Morgan.)

Tru: She's alive, for another 10 hours.

(Tru starts to follow her into a bar. Rebecca is the bartender. There's no one else in the room.)

Tru: Coffee please.

Rebecca: You okay?

Tru: Yeah. Just having a strange day.

Rebecca: Maybe you want something stronger then coffee then.

Tru: Coffee's fine. Truth is, I probably shouldn't complain. I have this friend who's gonna have a worse day and she doesn't even know it yet. Look, this is gonna sound crazy but-

(Rebecca's cell phone rings..)

Rebecca: Oh hold on. Hello? What are you..? Aaron we've been through all this. No, I can't do this right now. Goodbye Aaron.

(Tru sees the time: 12: 29)

Rebecca: Some people just don't know when its over huh?

Tru: Rebecca, I'm gonna tell you something..

Rebecca: How do you know my name? Do we know each other?

Tru: That friends about to have a bad day,

(Someone comes in.. he works here also)

Rebecca: Hey

Tru: You know what? Never Mind..

(Rebecca turns to put up her hair and Tru watches her neck)

Tru: I don't know how to say this, so I'm just gonna say it. You're gonna die today Rebecca.

Rebecca: What? What did you just say?

Tru: You have to trust me. Maybe we can stop it. We have 9 hours. You ask for my help.

Rebecca: I asked for your help? You're- You're crazy.

Tru: Just tell me, why someone would hurt you.

Rebecca: Gary..! Could you come out here..

(Rebecca exits to find Gary. Tru starts to leave but stops and reach into her bag to find Folic Acid medicine. She then looks again and sees her cell phone, there was the name: Aaron McCann with the phone number 555-0188.)

Rebecca: She said I was gonna die today..

(Gary comes out.. but Tru is already gone.)

Scene: School

Tru see's Aaron's picture "Coach of the Year". FLASH.. She is now talking to Aaron.

Aaron: Would've been perfect if I could've convinced her to fall in love with me. Your name's Tru right? She never mention you before.

Tru: Well, I just started there, weekends. Gary thought we needed some extra help.

Aaron: What kind of trouble do you think she's in?

Tru: It's hard to say. I know its a long shot but do you know anyone who might want to hurt her?

Aaron: No. She didn't need help in that department. She'll beat herself up for the smallest things. Bad day. Blowing auditions.

Tru: Actor, sure.

Aaron: Dance. She's a dancer.

Tru: Well, thanks. Like I said, she'll kill me if she know I was here. So,

Aaron: Funny a girl's in trouble and everyone expects the ex-boyfriend.

Tru: Aaron, no. Not-

Aaron: No, I'm saying its lucky for me. I'm not the only one.

(He starts to leave but turns back..)

Aaron: His name's Elliot Winters.

Scene: A Company Building
(Tru is inside Elliot's room)

Elliot: So, do you have a resume for me or should I call just call security?

Tru: Actually, I'm not here for an interview. I'm here about Rebecca.

Elliot: Rebecca?

Tru: Rebecca Morgan. Look, I'm not pasting judgement. Obviously..

Elliot: My daughter dance teacher. Why - Okay. I don't understand.

Tru: So you two weren't,

Elliot: (slight laughter) Was she interested? Sure. Was I flattered?
Absolutely. But, those pictures over there aren't for show, that's my life.
Look, I'm not sure what she told you but sometimes being a good friend is
not listening closely. Anyways, that's all you can do. So why, are you so
worried about Rebecca?

Tru: because she's gonna die today.

(Elliot starts to pick up the phone but..)

Tru: Don't worry about calling security. I'll show myself out.

(Tru is talking to Meredith on the phone.. and goes into an elevator.)

Tru: Are you sure you're okay?

Meredith: My god, that sounds like genuine concern. Wait a second, who
is this and what have you done to my sister?

Tru: Nothing. I just know how stress you get Mer, especially today.

Meredith: I can't talk right now Tru, but I'll see you tonight okay? And
call me crazy but I actually think Harrison might make it this year.

Tru: Yeah.

(The door to the elevator closes and Elliot suddenly appears behind Tru.
He holds her neck.)

Elliot: You tell your friend that this is a threat, its not gonna work. We've
been down this road before she and I. We're over. Done. If she insist on
going to my wife, I will do everything in my power to stop her. Everything.

(Elliot releases her and walks out of the elevator.)

(Tru runs to see Harrison.)

(Harrison and a few guys are playing cards. The man puts his card down
but its bigger then his.)

Harrison: Well.. Can't win em' all right? *winks at the girl beside Man #1* What's the fun in that?

(Tru runs up to him but 2 men stops her.)

Harrison: Whoa.. Whoa.. Relax. It's my sister. She's my sister.

(Tru sees the red cards: Bicycle Playing Cards.)

Tru: Leave now.. I'm telling you now. Cash in and walk away now.

Harrison: Are you kidding me? You saw the stack of chips I have in there.

Tru: Now Har, now but its not going to last. Sides, i thought you said you were short.

Harrison: Look, I took a market from the house.

Tru: What?

Harrison: A loan.

Tru: Great. You're playing with house money.

Harrison: Whoa whoa whoa.. are you okay? Is everything..okay?

Tru: I'm having a day Harrison. A day I would gladly explain to you if I thought I could but I can't. So I'm not even going to try. And I heard another voice..

Harrison: Wait.. I don't understand. You mean like.. lik Mom?

Tru: No, not her. I mean someone else.

Harrison: dead?

(Tru nods)

Harrison: oh boy.

Tru: And that's not even the half of it. Believe it or not, that's the part that makes sense. I just don't get it, me of all people, why do they come to me?

Harrison: Maybe because they know that you're listening.

Tru: Do you think I'm crazy?

Harrison: I never thought you were crazy. Look, I gotta get back okay?

Tru: Look, just do me a favor. Slow down the betting to give me more time.

Harrison: For what?

Tru: Figuring out a way to save your ass.

Harrison: Okay..

Scene: Back to the Bar

Tru: Gary, I really need to talk to her.

Gary: I told you she wasn't feeling well. Needed some air. It seems to be happening a lot lately.

(Watching baseball)

Tru: What's the score?

Gary: 71 Socks top to the ninth.

Tru: I'll bet you a hundred bucks they'll lose.

Gary: What are you crazy?

Tru: Maybe. Don't know yet.

(Rebecca comes back in.)

Rebecca: Sorry Gary, I lost track of time.

Gary: This girl says she knows you.

Rebecca: Stay away from me. Don't come near me..

Tru: No, you don't understand. I don't either, but I just want to help me.

Rebecca: You want to help? Why don't you start by leaving me alone?

(Rebecca disappears behind the bar)

Gary: You know what? Maybe you better listen to her.

Tru: Gary she's in trouble and she doesn't know how much.

Gary: Why should I believe you?

Tru: Alright. Here's the thing. Socks win, I'm good for the hundred. But if they lose, you help me.

Settings: Meredith's Work Place

(Tru runs to Meredith Work place.. She looks at the man hold a blue envelope to Meredith.)

Flash Tru remembers the blue envelope had Coke in them.

Mailman: Got a mail from Meredith Davies.

Meredith: Tru. This is a surprise.

Tru: Guess it was about time I saw your office.

Meredith: Oh, trying to make me feel guilty about missing your graduation. Well, I'm sorry Tru.

Tru: What happened Mer? We used to be close. All of us. Now I find myself doing more for strangers than I do for my own family.

Meredith: What are you talking about?

Tru: Any second, someone is going to hand you an envelope with Coke inside. Just don't touch it Mer.

Meredith: (slight laughter) Tru your new found concern for me is touching, its psychotic but touching. Because nobody's gonna bring me coke. Much less an envelope full of it to my office. Really, Tru. Trust me. Boy, you have some imagination you know that? Well, I'm not sure where you get all your facts but..

(Tru hands Meredith the envelope.. and starts to leave. Meredith yells after her)

Meredith: Is this how you get your kicks? By convincing yourself you're not the most screwed up one in the family? You can't fix people Tru. You can't save them. Not Mom, ten years ago, not me, and at this rate, probably not even yourself.

(Tru throws the coke away)

(Tru talks to Davis on the phone)

Davis: Tru, why do I think you're not telling me the truth?

Tru: I know I shouldn't have looked through the files, I just have a few questions.

Davis: Oh, about unsolved murders?

Tru: Exactly.

Davis: So let me get this straight, in the 8 hours that you started working here, you decided to solve old cases. Very ambitious. You know what I did today? I brought socks.

Tru: (Laughs) Look, I'm just curious. What can you tell me about a woman who came in with a bullet in her neck?

Davis: That she's dead?

Tru: Davis.

Davis: Okay, fine. Um, bullet in her neck. I'm guessing her death is execution style meaning she did something to someone to make them angry. Small kala bullet, probably a 22.

Tru: How so?

Davis: Well, from what you said, there's no exit wound so the bullet just launches itself in her neck. And I'll be honest with you Tru, you don't have to go through this trouble to impress me. All I need is for someone to show up for work on time.

Tru: Davis, thanks I gotta run.

(Tru walks around the store and then found what she was looking for: A red pack of Bicycle playing cards.)

(Tru disconnects)

Davis: Pretty girls nothing but trouble.

(Tru runs to see Harrison and they meet out in the back alley)

Harrison: Beaten up? What? How would you know that? How would you possibly know that?

Tru: Just, trust me. Okay, and take this. (Tru hands him a 10 of clubs)

Tru: Think of it as an answer to a prayer.

Harrison: Look there are 52 cards in a deck, the chances of this saving me from a beat.. (he shakes his head)

Tru: Have a little faith in your sister. Okay?

Harrison: Remember when I said you weren't crazy? I may have to rethink my position.

(Tru cell phone rings and Harrison goes back in.)

Tru: Hello?

Gary: How the hell did you know that the Socks were going to blow it?

Tru: Where is she Gary?

Gary: She went to see Winters.

(Tru runs to the Winter Mark Plaza. There is a party there with a lot of other people.)

(Tru cellphone rings.)

Evans: Do you know what's worse then watching academic graduate themselves? Watching them eat.

Tru: Mark, I can't even describe to you what this day has been like.

Evans: Don't worry, it'll be over soon enough.

Tru: Yeah, let's hope so. Mark, I gotta go.

(Tru spots Rebecca.. She begins to follow her. Rebecca is walking towards Elliot but Tru stops her.)

Tru: Don't do it.. He'll kill you.

Scene: Rebecca's Apartment.

Rebecca: I still don't understand how you can possibly know that Elliot would kill me.

Tru: Well, lets just say I seen what he's capable of.

Rebecca: it's amazing how charming a man could be when he wants to get in and how ca list he can be when he wants to get out. God.. and I thought going would change his mind..

(Rebecca opens her apartment door and it reveals Aaron inside)

Aaron: Rebecca.

Rebecca: Aaron, what are you doing here?

Aaron: I was worry about you. And I thought you said you couldn't have that key.

Aaron: She came to see me said you might be in some sort of trouble.

Rebecca: Fine Aaron.. Everything's fine. You can go now.

Aaron: I don't want to leave. Rebecca, I want to work things out. You don't have to be alone, especially now.

Rebecca: I'm not gonna start this again with you. I want you to go.

(Tru looks at the time and see its 9:03)

Aaron: Rebecca, I came here to help you.

Tru: No you didn't. He came here to kill you.

Aaron: What are you talking about? This is crazy.

Tru: Right. About as crazy as the 22 Caliber as the one in your pocket.

Aaron: What this? (Aaron takes the gun out).

Rebecca: oh my god..

Aaron: This is for you.. to protect yourself. Don't be so blind Rebecca, you need this. You know what he's capable of, Elliot.

Tru: Why don't you give me the gun Aaron.

Aaron: By the way, who the hell are you really? You think you're doing her a favor? Messing her life? If you ask me, I think its a really good way to get hurt.

(Aaron points the gun at Tru.)

Another Scene..

(Harrison is playing cards..)

Harrison: 1

(His cards include: 1 of clubs, King of clubs, Q of clubs, J of clubs, and 2 of diamonds)

Back to Tru/Aaron/Rebecca

Rebecca: Elliot, would never hurt me. It's you, Aaron.

Aaron: What are you talking about? What is me? Why are you defending him? You're always defending him. Even after what he did to you.

Rebecca: Did to me? He didn't do anything to me. I'm just -

Tru: Pregnant. You're pregnant. Folic Acid, prescribed for pregnancy. Aaron, listen to me. You don't even know it, you're getting a second chance to not kill 2 people so just give me the gun.

(Tru kicks the gun away and Rebecca hurry went and got it. She point it back at Aaron.)

Aaron: Rebecca.. I never wanted to hurt you. I just wanted to help you know that.

Rebecca: You need to go Aaron, Now.

(Tru starts to go after him but -)

Rebecca: No, just.. leave him.

Tru: Lock the door. Stay inside and call the police. He has to go home sometime.

(Rebecca looks at her..)

Tru: What?

Rebecca: I just realized. I never said thank you.

Back to Harrison

(Man #1 smiles and puts down three 4's and 2 kings.)

Man #2: All debts might be settled immediately following the last hand.

Harrison: Yeah. I got the memo.

(Harrison puts down a Ace of Clubs, King of Clubs, Queen of Clubs, Jack of Clubs and Ten of Clubs.)

Harrison: (Laughs and receives the coins.) Whoo! Pleasure Fellas.

Scene: Dinner (Restaurant)

Harrison: How did you know? I mean the 10 of clubs? Right there, I mean seriously... How- How did you know?

Tru: Let's just say I've been a step ahead of everyone all day. (Smiles)

Harrison: Course, I don't have a dime. The pennies I won went back to Trans to pay back the market. There's a, There's a story here right?

Tru: Yeah.. there's a story.

Meredith: I almost didn't recognize you guys. That can't be my family, there's so much damn happiness. It's good to see you today Tru.

Tru: Was it?

Meredith: Yeah. Yeah it was. See Tru, I told you Harrison was going to be here this year.

Harrison: Ahh

Tru: (giggles)

Meredith: I'll be right back.. Order me a club soda. (Meredith leaves)

Harrison: You and Meredith? Getting along? Just when I thought things can get any stranger..

(In the restroom, Meredith sniff Coke)

Tru: Do you ever think Mom still watches us?

Harrison: God, I hope not. Cuz, I'm not sure she likes what she sees.

Tru: Yeah. Maybe she's trying to change that.

(Tru's cell phone rings)

Harrison: Nice outfit by the way.

Tru: Hello..

Davis: Um, hi. Is this a good thing cuz I can call back.

Tru: No, its fine. Everything okay Davis?

Davis: Um, yeah. I was thinking about that girl.. you know that dead one, and uh, I thought of another reason there might not be an exit wound.

Tru: Um.. what's that?

Davis: You know that entry wound, in her neck, maybe that wasn't an entry wound, maybe that WAS an exit wound.

Tru: So, that means the bullet went through -

Davis: Her mouth. Yes, exactly. Which, if you ask me that sounds self-inflicted. Meaning it wasn't a homicide..

Tru: It was suicide.

(Tru runs to Rebecca's apartment. The front door is locked so she takes the back door. As she enters the room, Rebecca sits there with the gun.)

Rebecca: The thing is, I always wanted to be a mother, a house of kids, all of it. My only mistake was believing that he wanted it, too.

Tru: Rebecca..

Rebecca: Maybe he did. Just not with this mistress because when I told him about the baby, he made it clear that's all I ever was.

Tru: but its not all you're going to be.. you're gonna be a mom Rebecca. Take it from someone who lost hers way too soon. You're suppose to live. There's no better reason to.

Rebecca: Your mother..

Tru: Was killed.. 10 years ago, in front of me, by a man they never found. It wasn't her time then, and its not yours now. Rebecca, would you give me the gun?

(Rebecca hesitates but then gives her the gun. Tru looks over her shoulder and its 10:02)

Setting: City Morgue.

(It is 10:50, Tru is waiting for the body to come.)

Man: Hey, new here?

Tru: Sorta, do you mind?

(Tru unzips the bag with the body inside while the Man talks)

Man: Go ahead.. Knock yourself out. They found her in an apartment, should seen this place, it has a once one room bed if you know anyone.

(She uncovers the bag and there laid a body but its not Rebecca)

Man: Cancer. It's a bitch. So, first one?

Tru: No, second.

(Tru looks at the newspaper and its Tuesday, May 27th 2003. She spots Rebecca on the other side of the street, she is smiling and carrying flowers.)

(Tru is standing by her mother's grave. Different scenes of the morgue, her family, and her past flashes with Tru talking)

Tru: It's been the strangest day and under statement I know. Did you have anything to do with it? I don't know. I only know, I wish this day would come 10 years earlier. Then maybe I could of saved you too. Instead I'll wait, for others, some who needed me longer then most, so maybe I couldn't save you. Maybe, just maybe, this is your way of saving me.