

# BROOKE

HAWAII FIVE-0 - 1002 - Pink Revisions - 7/03/19  
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5.

2

~~JERRY~~

~~Sorry dude. So, you still haven't  
atched things up with your dad?~~

~~JUNIOR~~

~~Go do that I'd first have to get  
him to speak to me. My mom keeps  
saying "give him time"~~

~~JERRY~~

~~She's right. You'll see. He'll come  
around.~~

~~About Junior wants to believe that. Tani lightens the mood.~~

~~TANI~~

~~Well, I for one am glad to be  
going. Been looking forward to it  
all day, in fact.~~

~~JUNIOR~~

~~Really?~~

~~TANI~~

~~Yes, really. I didn't sleep well last  
night and I'm counting on a solid  
three hours of nap time. I hear the  
seats there are super plush.~~

~~Jerry smiles. Junior bumps fists with Jerry as he says:~~

~~JUNIOR~~

~~I'll be back for a rematch tomorrow.~~

~~JERRY~~

~~Aye, Aye, Admiral. My fleet and I  
will be here waiting.~~

~~And with that they head out, leaving Jerry ruminating.~~

PRELAP: "Hawaiian Love Song"

3 EXT. OAHU - NIGHT (N1)

3 \*

CAMERA SKIMS across a tiki torch-lit lawn and through an open lanai to find --

4 EXT. LA MER RESTAURANT - NIGHT

4 \*

-- STEVE MCGARRETT, dressed sharp in a shirt and jacket. If he looks a little nervous that's because he is... Across from him, sits his dinner date, BROOKE (30's), eyes in her menu.

(CONTINUED)

HAWAII FIVE-0 #1002

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SC. 1

BROOKE

This all looks really good.

McGarrett steals quick glimpses of her while perusing his dinner options.

MCGARRETT

Yes. Yes, it does...

She catches him looking. Smiles. There's clearly a mutual attraction. She continues to scan her menu --

BROOKE

What are you thinking?

There's a brief pause. McGarrett's brain in neutral.

MCGARRETT

... What am I thinking? Oh. Uh.

Nothing. I... well...

(saying words)

I guess I was thinking about the thing that happened at work recently -- to this good friend of mine. Work colleague. Well, he kind of got shot... I say kind of, he really did... get shot.

BROOKE

Oh my god.

MCGARRETT

Yeah, he's gonna be fine... It's all fine. Like I said. One of those things... that happen... at work.

McGarrett is hoping the earth opens up under his feet and swallows him.

BROOKE

Well I'm glad everyone's okay.

(then, playful)

I was really asking what you were thinking about ordering for dinner... but, thank you for sharing that.

She smiles. McGarrett grins back. He's blowing it and he knows it. That's when his phone RINGS. Thank God.

MCGARRETT

Would you excuse me?

/END

(CONTINUED)

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~~DANNY~~  
~~I wouldn't have to call if you'd~~  
~~just answer my texts.~~

~~MCGARRETT~~  
~~You need to ease off, okay? Just~~  
~~let me do my thing.~~

~~DANNY~~  
~~I can't let you do your thing. Not~~  
~~when 'your thing' is being awkward~~  
~~and messing everything up. I see~~  
~~this woman every day when I drop~~  
~~Charlie off at school. Don't make~~  
~~that weird for me, Steve.~~

~~MCGARRETT~~  
~~Actually, I got a great idea. You~~  
~~know what would really help?~~

~~DANNY~~  
~~What's that?~~

McGarrett ends the call and pockets his cell. Rejoins Brooke.

MCGARRETT  
Sorry about that. I love Danny to  
pieces but he can be a little  
intense at times.

BROOKE  
Hmn. Sounds like my ex.

McGarrett smiles.

MCGARRETT  
You know what? Some days it does  
feel like a marriage. A highly  
dysfunctional one.

BROOKE  
Well, you know what they say about  
marriage: It's just a friendship  
recognized by the police.

He LAUGHS at that.

MCGARRETT  
That's a good one.

BROOKE  
Thanks.

/END  
(CONTINUED)

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