

MARY

Sc. 2

H5-0 - Revised Network Draft 1-13-10

16.

As they get to the car, Danny manages to toss his Pink Bunny into the back seat before Grace can see it. They drive off --
~~BAGPIPES FADING IN OVER --~~

~~EXT. HONOLULU STREET - DAY~~

~~Funeral procession. Street lined with civilians and cops in dress blues, saluting. McGarrett and his younger sister, MARY ANN MCGARRETT, walk behind the hearse carrying their father's flag-draped coffin. Mary wears shades, we presume to hide her grief. Multiple bracelets and nose stud betray her punky roots. There's silent TENSION between them -- troubled history now forced back into the present.~~

~~McGarrett, for his part, seems anxious, distracted, eyes scanning faces. Does not allow himself time to grieve. Further up the road -- standing apart from the cops -- McGarrett notices CHIN HO KELLY paying his last respects.~~

~~EXT. NATIONAL MEMORIAL CEMETERY OF THE PACIFIC - LATER~~

~~Belly of the Punchbowl Crater. Post-funeral. Last MOURNERS drift away. As McGarrett accepts condolences from a couple, he gets distracted by Mary, too-loudly FLIRTING with a group of cops. LAUGHING. It could not feel more inappropriate.~~

~~McGarrett leaves the couple and heads for his sister, gently but firmly takes her by the arm.~~

MCGARRETT

Scuze us, Gentlemen --

He pulls her to a secluded spot. She YANKS her arm away from him, like an annoyed teenager -- this goes to "11" FAST:

MARY

What --

-- nothing --

-- No --

-- you really wanna do this now? Here?

MCGARRETT

-- what'd you take?

-- take off your sunglasses--

-- you were never a good liar --

-- well, we could wait another three or four years before we see each other again.

She takes off the shades to look him in the eye. Yeah, she's stoned -- and PISSED:

MARY

It's a skill, you know? Starting a conversation this badly. How 'bout: "Hi, Little Sister, how's LA? How's work?" Y'know, like a person -- not a military drone --

MCGARRETT

You came to his funeral high.

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IT -

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17.

MARY
It's a Vicodin, why should I have
to justify anything to you?

MCGARRETT
I dunno, Mary, maybe because I'm
the one who let dad go to his grave
believing you were his perfect
little girl. You called me when
you got arrested, you called me,
when you went to rehab -- and I'm
glad you did, but don't pretend I'm
overstepping my bounds now when I'm
trying to keep you from
embarrassing yourself.
(then)
How's LA?

MARY
(struck, quietly)
... traffic sucks....

MCGARRETT
How's work.

MARY
Got fired.

MCGARRETT
Sorry.

For a beat, it's quiet. Mary exhales and sits on a bench.
Pause, then McGarrett sits beside her. Staring at the gavel.

MARY
(sad-smirk)
Last time we were alone with dad
together was mom's funeral... guess
this is how we do family reunions.

Hear the pain in that, but anger too. He stares off.

MCGARRETT
He wanted me to tell you... that he
loved you, Mar. That he should've
said it more. And he was sorry.

MARY
For what? Shutting down
completely? Shipping us away when
we were teenagers? It's a little
late.

MCGARRETT
(looks off, troubled...)
He said something else... you ever
remember him calling me "champ?"

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18.

MARY
"Champ?" And he apologized?
You sure it was dad?

MCGARRETT
It wasn't a normal apology. It was
like a... confession.

She knows her big brother won't rest til he's solved this...

MARY
You're gonna get the guy who killed
him. Aren't you.

He looks up at her. His eyes say "yes." And her voice
CRACKS a little, a thousand emotions pushing to the surface --

MARY (CONT'D)
Do me a favor? Hurt him.

END

Brother and Sister lock eyes: at least this they agree on.

EXT. MCGARRETT HOME - 404 PIIKOI STREET - DAY

A TAXI rolls up. McGarrett gets out, in civvies, duffel in
hand. Been a long time since he's laid eyes on the place.
Ducks under the crime scene tape to the backyard -- finds an
old PLANTER by the back door. Underneath there's a KEY --

INT. GARAGE - MCGARRETT HOME - DAY

-- McGarrett uses it to let himself in. Turns on the lights --
and there she is -- his father's pride and joy, a 1968
MERCURY BROUGHAM. Warp partially rolled back, a restoration
project forever. Suddenly, we FLASH CUT TO:

INT. MCGARRETT HOME - GARAGE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

SIX-YEAR OLD STEVE MCGARRETT by his proud FATHER'S side -- as
they circle the old beater

JAMES
Feast your eyes -- The Park Lane
Brougham. Mercury's flagship
vehicle. Steve, we're going to
make her cherry and when the time
comes, she's yours.

RESUME MCGARRETT His face. He's just fed the fire.

INT. KITCHEN - MCGARRETT HOME - DAY

Light pops on: BLOOD STAINS SCREAM AT US from the already-
processed crime scene. McGarrett just stands there a beat.
Sick. Then:

JUMP CUTS: McGarrett conducts his own investigation. Using
directionality of the blood spatter, he stands where Hesse
shot his father. Looks to the wall. Sees more spatter.

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