

Beat: against his instincts, Danny lets McGarrett in --

**INT. DANNY'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS**

A lonely little pit: king bed and a neatly-made kid-size cot. Clothes still in the suitcase. Empty six packs. Old take-out. McGarrett picks up a framed photo of Danny's daughter:

MCGARRETT (CONT'D)

Your kid?

DANNY

Stunning detective work.

MCGARRETT

You don't really let her stay with you here, do you?

DANNY

What are you, Nanny 911?

He snatches back the photo. Sets it down. McGarrett opens the case file, pulls a mugshot: **FRANK DORAN**. Real lowlife.

MCGARRETT

So who's this guy Doran?

DANNY

Suspected arms dealer: two years in Maui Correctional for weapons possession. Currently a person of interest in an unrelated homicide, but the weapon was never found.

MCGARRETT

What's he have to do with my father's case?

DANNY

When I ran a ballistics comparison on the bullet that killed your dad, I got a hit to the Doran investigation. I think the first thing Hesse did when he got to the island was get his hands on a gun. Only I couldn't figure out why he'd hook up with a small fish like Doran... then I realized: small fish are harder to trace.

MCGARRETT

That's Hesse's M.O. -- less linkage. But since it hasn't even been 48 hours, maybe Doran still knows where he is -- let's go talk to him.

DANNY

Are you suffering from dementia?  
This isn't my case anymore.

MCGARRETT

I need you to help me cover more  
ground --

DANNY

Honolulu PD has over two thousand  
badges to choose from, I'm sure  
you'll--

MCGARRETT

You transferred in from Baltimore  
six months ago, so your eye's still  
fresh -- the take-out food, clothes  
still in a suitcase; you tell  
yourself this isn't permanent --

DANNY

Hey, guess what? My annual psych  
eval's not for six months --

MCGARRETT

-- single bed and no ring on your  
finger, obviously moved here to be  
close to your daughter. Which  
means between visits, all you got  
is your job, so you take pride in  
it; and your Captain, who seems  
like a pain in the ass, thinks  
you're good. That's what I'm  
looking for.

DANNY

Except guys like you think they  
know how to do everything better.  
And that just makes my job harder.

MCGARRETT

You got no choice, Detective. The  
Governor gave me jurisdiction and  
I'm making you my partner.

DANNY

I don't work partners.

MCGARRETT

You do now.

(CHUCKS Danny's shoulder)

We're gonna get along great.

And out he goes, leaving Danny to stew. BING goes the  
microwave: the pot pie's ready.

**INT. DANNY'S UNMARKED SEDAN - TRAVELLING**

McGarrett's shotgun, Danny drives with a scowl. His cell RINGS -- "THE THEME FROM 'PSYCHO.'" Danny hits "ignore."

MCGARRETT (CONT'D)

Take it your marriage didn't end well.

DANNY

It would've if my ex hadn't remarried the Pineapple King of Waimea and dragged my daughter to this hellhole.

MCGARRETT

You don't like the beach?

DANNY

I don't like the beach.

MCGARRETT

Who doesn't like the beach?

DANNY

I like cities. Skyscrapers. Land lock. No tsunamis. No jellyfish.

MCGARRETT

... tell me you know how to swim...

DANNY

I know how to swim, I just choose not too. I swim for survival, not for fun.

(his cell RINGS)

Yeah --

(abruptly shifts gears)

Oh, hey baby, sorry, I thought it was your mom. I'm so glad everyone liked Mr. Hoppy... Yeah, I'm excited to see you this weekend too. We're gonna have fun. Bye, baby... Danno loves you.

MCGARRETT

(as Danny hangs up)  
Danno?

DANNY

Forget it.

PULL BACK and follow them down the Farrington Highway -- along the rugged coastline. Ending up at --

**EXT. FRANK DORAN'S MOBILE HOME - DAY**

Real shithole near Ewa Beach. Meth labs and white trash.

**INT. DANNY'S UNMARKED SEDAN - DAY**

Danny parks, eyeballs the perimeter. Bad feeling.