

6 CONTINUED:

FPF 8-L

WOODY (CONT'D)

The next few weeks are going to be the worst in your life. A thing like this, you don't get over it easy...

Again, Connor nods. Woody follows his eyeline to Ms. Caullings. Realizes who she probably is.

WOODY (CONT'D)

You were protecting your buddies' lives out there, Connor. You did what you were trained to do.

Woody pats his shoulder, moves on. A beat later Lu approaches Teresa Caullings.

LU

Ms. Caullings?

7 INT. POLICE PRECINCT - LU'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

7

Lu sits across from Teresa Caullings: an intelligent, single working mom. She clutches a handkerchief, reeling from the brutal shock.

TERESA CAULLINGS

I should never have let him get in that car. I always knew his father would end up getting him killed one day...

LU

I know this is difficult. Just start from the beginning. Tell me everything that happened this morning.

Caullings nods, composes herself.

TERESA CAULLINGS

It was about 7:45. Jamaar was brushing his teeth, getting ready for school. Then his dad shows up. Unannounced, as usual. Said he would take him.

LU

You and Mr. Wilkes shared custody?

TERESA CAULLINGS

Hardly. I dated Russell Wilkes for all of three months. He just comes around every couple of years when he decides he wants to be a father again.

(CONTINUED)

role of Teresa Caullings"
SIDE 1

Crossing Jordan
Ep 602

7 CONTINUED:

7

LU

So Russell came to your door, and Jamaar left. Do you know exactly what he took with him?

TERESA CAULLINGS

Backpack, lunch box, homework. As I said, Russell was supposed to drop him at school.

LU

Ms. Caullings, do you keep a handgun in the house?

TERESA CAULLINGS

(baffled)

Of course not. I don't understand, what's that got to do with anything?

LU

We're just trying to put the puzzle together.

TERESA CAULLINGS

(growing frustrated)

What puzzle? Is someone going to tell me what is going on? Do you have any leads at all?

LU

Leads? I'm sorry, the officers that came to your door this morning, what exactly did they tell you?

TERESA CAULLINGS

(impatient now)

Just that there had been a shooting. That Jamaar was dead. And that I needed to come talk to you...

My God, she doesn't know. Ms. Caullings reads Lu's eyes, sees she knows something. Something horrible.

TERESA CAULLINGS (CONT'D)

Detective Simmons, who shot my son??

The question hangs. Lu prepares an answer. We PUSH IN on the stricken face of Teresa Caullings and --

SMASH TO: