

**BLUE BLOODS #1320**  
**CAROLINE ELI, F 70s CO STAR**  
**DRAFT: 3/2/23**  
**1 SCENE**

21 INT. SAM'S MOM'S HOUSE - DAY

21

Danny knocks on the door of a middle class townhouse. It's opened by CAROLINE ELI, 70s.

**START**

CAROLINE  
Yes?

DANNY  
Ms. Eli? Your son home?

CAROLINE  
No, he's not.

She starts to shut the door, Danny puts his foot in the way.

DANNY  
Do you know when he'll be back?

She starts to respond, stops. Unsure what to say. Danny pulls out his shield.

DANNY (CONT'D)  
My name's Detective Reagan. Mind if  
I come in?

Caroline begrudgingly leads him into her humble home.

CAROLINE  
I'm not sure how I can help, he  
isn't here.

DANNY  
When's the last time you saw him?

CAROLINE  
Yesterday morning.

DANNY  
He didn't stay here last night?

CAROLINE  
No. What's going on? Did he hurt  
someone?

DANNY  
Would you be surprised if he did?

**1/3**

Caroline takes a beat. Then --

CAROLINE  
Just go Detective, I don't want any  
part of this.

Danny changes tact, trying to get through to her.

DANNY  
It must've been tough, raising a  
son like Sam. I can't imagine  
everything he's put you through.

CAROLINE  
You have no idea.

DANNY  
Tell me.

She wavers, then finally breaks.

CAROLINE  
When he got out, I wanted to turn  
him away, but he had no other place  
to go. I thought maybe his time in  
prison might have... fixed him.  
(beat)  
When he was little, he was such a  
sweet boy. So curious. So full of  
energy.

DANNY  
And then?

CAROLINE  
One day, when Sam was twelve, I  
came home and our cat was dead. She  
was old, I thought it was just  
natural causes, but then I looked  
in her food and there were razor  
blades mixed in.  
(beat)  
I didn't want to believe it was  
him, but more and more things kept  
happening. I became afraid of him.  
Afraid of my own son.

DANNY  
Right now I need you to be brave. I  
need you to help me find him.

CAROLINE  
I don't know where he is. I swear.

2/3

Danny believes her, thinks a beat.

DANNY

He's been leaving flowers as a  
threat. That mean anything to you?

CAROLINE

He always loved to mess with  
people's heads. And he always loved  
objects -- symbols.

DANNY

Symbols?  
(beat)  
He ever keep trophies?

CAROLINE

After our cat died -- after he  
killed our cat -- he kept her  
collar by his bedside for months.  
At the time, I thought he was  
grieving but maybe it was something  
else.

Off Danny, processing all this.

**END**