

# BONES Season 2 Episode 9: Aliens in a Spaceship

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Written By Janet Tamaro  
Directed By Craig Ross Jr.

Characters:

T.B. = Temperance Brennan, a.k.a. Bones - Forensic Anthropologist

Hodgins = Dr. Jack Stanley Hodgins "The Bug and Slime Guy" - Forensic Entomologist, Mineralogist, Palynologist and Forensic Chemist

Booth = Seeley Booth, FBI agent and partner to Dr. Brennan

For descriptions of other characters visit: <http://www.fox.com/bones/>

### **Underground: (The radio is playing.)**

T.B: Oh god...what...what happened... where... where am I ?(Turns around to figure out where she is)

T.B: (Tries to open the car door) come on, come on (She can't open the door and so she tries to roll down the window but dirt and rocks fall into the car.)

T.B: (She hears a noise coming from the back seat and mentions she's not alone. When she turns around she sees Hodgins) God Hodgins.... Hodgins are you alright? Can you talk? ( Puts her hand on his leg and finds blood on them.) Your legs... what happened to your legs?

Hodgins: Where are we?

T.B: We are buried alive...he must have got us.

Hodgins: Who?

T.B: The grave digger

### **Flashback 48 hours earlier**

#### **Crime scene in the woods**

Police officer: My superior sais to let you look at the flying saucer.

T.B: It's not a flying saucer

Police officer: It sure looks like one. Local kids dirt biking. Something shiny poking through dirt. They dig it out look in the window and see aliens.

T.B: Did you look?

Police officer: Yes Ma'am... then called for backup.

Booth: Hmm..why?

Police officer: Hmm...on account of, well they are real aliens (Brennan heads over to the " flying saucer")

T.B: Alright...(takes a look into the window) do you wanna take a look?

Booth: (Moves behind her and looks over her shoulder into the window) Ohhh....is it what I think they are?

T.B: Yes...as long as you think they are two adolescent human males.

Booth: How long?

T.B: The amount of dehydrated tissue suggests the tank is sealed and intact...years.

Booth: You know...two kids..ha..I'd liked it better when they were aliens.

### **Medico-Legal-Lab**

Zach: One set of remains shows trauma to the legs compound fractures and his pelvis is broken in three places, the other is virtually untouched.

T.B: Cause of death?

Zach: The amount of blood suggests that at least one of them bled out probably the one with the injuries. I've also noted a constellation of identical non-metric variants - extraforaminal.

(Booth enters)

Booth: Does that mean they were twins?

T.B. How did you know?

(Booth shows them a photo)

Booth: Matthew and Ryan Kent. Kidnapped October 31, 2001. No one has seen them since.

### **Conference Room at the Jeffersonian**

T.B: The remains in the beer vat have been positively identified as Matthew and Ryan Kent.

Sanders: Oh god.

Kim Kurland: Come on Peter, it's better than never knowing.

T.B: Agent Sanders, you were assigned to the Kent Kidnapping?

Sanders: Ahm, Mr. Sanders. I... retired from the FBI to pursue a career in general contracting when I'm sober... Ahm Kim here was the assistant you know the States Attorney attached to the case.

Kim: Still attached, the file is still open. The boys were snatched after a drinking party.

T.B: Was the ransom paid?

Sanders: As the dually sworn representative of the FBI, I advised Mr. Kent not to pay the ransom. Unfortunately the Kents listened to me and not to K&R guy and now their sons are dead.

T.B: The K&R?

Booth: The kidnap and ransom experts.

Lady: The Kent boys were the grave diggers third victims.

Sanders: The third of the six we know of. All together four paid the ransom and lived.

T.B: And the other one that didn't?

Kim: Never found him.

Sanders: That's why they call him the grave digger. He takes people and he buries them. You pay the ransom and he tells you how to dig them up. You don't and you never see him again. You won't catch him.

Booth: All due respect, Agent Sanders. So we have the beer vat and the human remains.

Kim: What are two dead bodies gonna tell you that four live victims couldn't?

Booth: Dr. Brennan, she is pretty good at making dead people tell her things.

Sanders: Look my advice: Talk to the K&R guy.

(Kim takes a book out of her bag and puts it on the table)

Kim: Kidnap and ransom expert Thomas Vega. Former FBI. He literally wrote the book on the grave digger.

### **Conference Room at the Jeffersonian**

Vega: I became a kidnap and ransom specialist after I realized that the bureau's policy on nonpayment to kidnapers is antiquated and dangerous.

Booth: You've dealt with the grave digger how many times?

Janine: In total? Five.

Vega: Janine is an journalist. She helped me write the book on the grave digger. Next to me she's the ranking expert on that son of a bitch.

Booth: Journalist hmm....

Janine: Oh, don't be like that Agent Booth. The grave digger is totally consistent. No one ever sees the victim taken, the ransom demand is made using a digitally altered voice. A time limit is given. There's never a second call. As soon as the ransom is paid to a numbered untraceable account in Bahrain, the Caribbean etc. The GPS coordinates are provided, leading to the victim.

T.B: None of the surviving victims remembers anything before being taken?

Janine: Nothing. Burn marks on the back of the neck suggest the use of a stun gun or cattle prod.

Vega: And that will scramble your brains pretty good. Also, when you try to trace whatever container the boys were found in, you'll, well, you'll reach a dead end. He gets everything from landfills or cash auctions.

Booth: The last chance to pay up?

Vega: Never.

Janine: You know most kidnapers are caught because they start negotiating the ransom. The grave digger simply won't play.

Booth: Really not looking to help you write another book. You know "Capturing the Grave Digger".

Vega: Agent Booth, I've seen what this guy does to families. Up close. You know what, dislike me as much as you want but I'm still gonna help you because I want this bastard to get caught.

(Vega and Janine exit)

T.B: You were kinda mean to them.

Booth: Yea, thanks.

### **Medico-Legal-Lab**

T.B: Zach did you catalogue this anomaly between C1 and C2 on Matthew?

Zach: Yes, if you increase magnification on the atlantoaxial joint, you'll see calcining on the articular process.

T.B: Bone burn

Zach: Yes, over 300 degrees.

T.B: Stun gun. Does the same mark appear on Ryan?

Zach: No

T.B: Okay. Get the FBI to send you photos and medical exam results of the Grave Digger's victims. See if he uses the same stun gun every time.

(Zach exits, Hodgins enters)

Hodgins: Aluminum

T.B: Aluminum?

Hodgins: The Brits say Aluminium but it sounds well... British. Maganese alloy. Strained- hardened and stabilized. Traces on both sets of clothing.

T.B: From the vat?

Hodgins: No, the inside of the vat is pure copper. Both boys' clothing was stained with a sooty residue made up of lead and carbon, benzene and aldehydes.

T.B: Engine exhaust.

Hodgins: Yea, particulates from lots of engines, both gasoline and diesel.

T.B: Parking lot?

Hodgins: Underground. Probably. That's where the digger grabs his victims?

T.B: Compare your findings with the results found on the clothing of the surviving victims. See if they share anything in common. And measure oxygen volume in the vat, find out how long the twin survived.

Hodgins: I'll get right on it.

### **Conference Room at the Jeffersonian**

Kim: Mr. Kent, I'd like to start by expressing the Justice Department's sincere condolences for the death of your sons Matthew and Ryan.

Mr. Kent: If I'd ignored the Justice Department and listened to Mr. Vega here, paid the two million, my boys would still be alive today.

Booth: Sir, I understand your feelings towards to the FBI.

Mr. Kent: I doubt that.

Vega: Jim, Agent Booth here is investigating your sons' murder. You know my problems with the FBI's approach to kidnapping but if it comes to finding killers you want these people on your side.

Mr. Kent: Ryan and Matty were spoiled. I know, they partied, they chased girls, (text message on Brennan's phone: Victims did not have 24 hours of air. Only 12 hours max. Hodgins) they got expelled from school but they weren't bad kids. There is no way that they deserved suffocation. Is it painful?

T.B: Like falling asleep. Mr. Kent, the grave digger lied to you and the FBI.

Vega: That's unlikely. He doesn't play games.

T.B: Mr. Kent, is there any way you could have put together the ransom in 12 hours?

Mr. Kent: Oh, no way in the world.

Vega: Which is exactly why the grave digger provided Mr. Kent with 24 hours.

Booth: His sons only had enough air for 12 hours.

Mr. Kent: Oh my god.

Booth. Even if you had ignored the FBI and listened to Mr. Vega you still wouldn't have been able to save your sons.

Vega: You're backstopping for the bureau.....

T.B: They were two of them in that vat. They used up their oxygen twice as fast.. The grave digger miscalculated.

Vega: No, he doesn't do that.

T.B: Then it was never his intention that these boys survive.

Booth: He just didn't care of Mr. Kent.

Mr. Kent: So my decision to listen to the FBI to not pay the ransom.

T.B: If you'd pay the ransom your sons would still have been dead by the time you got to them.

Booth: There's nothing you could have done Mr. Kent. You are in no way responsible for the death of your sons.

### **B&B in Booth's car**

T.B: Had it occurred to you that god is a lot like the grave digger?

Booth: Wha...? WHAT?

T.B: He lays down the rules, no way to question him or negotiate. Then it's almost as though he doesn't care how it works out. Either you do as he says, makes some sacrifices and you're delivered or you don't and ya end up in hell.

Booth: You know what? I'd appreciate if you didn't say things like that because i really don't wanna get struck by lightning.

T.B: Do you go to church every Sunday?

Booth: Yes, I do.

T.B: Can I come with you?

Booth: No, you can't.

T.B: Why? It might help me to understand.

Booth: I'm not going to help you disrespect God in his own house okay. If you wanna do some kind of, you know, anthropology study, turn on the religious channel.

**Medico-Legal- Lab: The containers with the previous victims of the grave digger are lined up**

Kim: Each of these contain one of the grave diggers' victims.

Booth: Cozy

Kim: We also provided your people with the clothes each victim was wearing.

Hodgins: Regarding the clothing, everyone of them shows traces of aluminum and sooty residue

T.B: We know each victim was taken from an underground garage beyond the reach of security cameras.

Kim: The typical kidnap for ransom profile was middle age, in a job that's beneath him.

Booth: Smart guy who's an underachiever and someone who enjoys control over somebody else's life. There's just one problem.

Kim: What's that?

Booth: See, there is nothing typical about this guy. Don't expect him to fit the profile.

**Angelator Room**

Angela: Okay, **the dimensions of the vat- 6 feet wide by 8 feet tall-** make it impossible for Matthew Kent to have fractured his brother's pelvis.

Booth: Even if Matthew knocked Ryan down and, you know, stomped on him?

T.B: Cam and I agree, the fracture was the result of one hard blow. And a break like that would require lot more force than Matthew could have generated.

Booth: Alright, so you're saying that Ryan was injured before he went into that vat.....

T.B: Yes. But the amount of blood on the floor, can't be explained by his injuries alone. (Brennan sees that Booth has an idea) What?

Booth: It was a mistake.

Angela: What was?

Booth: Look, he intended to take one boy but he ended up with two.

T.B: Hah, that's why they died, 12 hours ahead of schedule.

Booth: If he intended to take two boys he would have put them in a container twice as big, alright. The grave digger, he messed up. He snuck up on Matthew, knocked him unconscious whatever and Ryan was there, he shows up and he fought the guy.

T.B: No, Booth not fight.

Angela: The leg damage, the fractured pelvis...

T.B: These injuries are classic human versus car.

Booth: Ryan interrupts the kidnapping of his brother...

T.B: And the grave digger runs him down.

Booth: It was a mistake. The grave digger is not God, bones, because God does not make mistakes.

Angela: Hmm, I don't know. Putting testicles on the outside, didn't seem like such a good idea.

### **Medico-Legal-Lab**

Zach: Commercial stun gun, 625,000 volts is still not enough.

Angela: Well, it sounds like a lot of volts.

Zach: Actually, it's the amperage that does the real damage. But still I've checked every commercial stun gun I can find and none of them generate the right amount of power to make those distinctive marks on the bone.

Angela: Well, what about a cattle prod?

Zach: Stun guns generate a lot more power than cattle prods.

(Hodgins enters)

Hodgins: You haven't figured out the stun gun, then I'm this week's "king of the lab" because I've found something huge.

Angela: You compete to be king of the lab ?!

Hodgins: Ahm, no hmmm.....Hey Angela, I didn't know that you were...this sucks hmm I'm gonna go catch Brennan and then bolt for the night.

Angela: She just left. Hey, could you stop being so weird please? It's making me very uncomfortable.

(Hodgings leaves)

Zach: You should give him a chance.

Angela: Excuse me?

Zach: I apologize. I didn't say anything.

Angela: Hmmmmm

### **Underground Garage**

(Brennan is walking to her car, we hear footsteps behind her and then the sound of a stun gun, it's black)

(Hodgins is running towards Brennan)

Hodgins: Dr. Brennan? Dr.Brennan?

(We see Brennan lying on the floor in front of her car, Hodgins runs faster to help her and is stopped by a car that hits Hodgins)

### **Royal Diner**

(Booth and Cam sit together)

Cam: What do you say we go to New York for the weekend?

Booth: Yea. Yea, I don't know

Cam: Come on, we're two adults with no obligations.

(Booth cell phone rings)

Cam: Let it go to voicemail. We're not cheating. We're not hurting anybody, Seeley.

Booth: Then why we're keeping our relationship such a secret, Camille?

Cam: Because we work together and we're professionals and it's nobody's business, that's all. So come to New York. We'll go to a musical.

(Booth laughs)

Booth: Talking and singing and talking and dancing and more singing.....you know

(Booth answers the call but the voicemail is still on so he checks his voicemail)

Booth: ...if you want to stop what we're doing just say so.

Cam: You can fantasize about pulling out your gun and shooting everyone on stage. You know you like that. No, seriously we'll do something that you like, like climbing the outside of the empire state building or swimming the east river or

(Booth looks shocked while he listens to his voicemail)



Cam: What? What happened?)

(Booth plays back the voicemail to Cam)

Grave Digger: Temperance Brennan and Jack Hodgins have been buried alive. Wire transfer \$8 million to the following Grand Cayman account or they will suffocate to death.

**Department of Justice- Conference Room- Booth is playing the message for Vega, Janine and Kim**

Grave Digger: Upon receipt of the wire transfer, I will provide you Brennan and Hodgins GPS Coordinates. This will be my last communication.

Vega: It will be his last communication too. He's never varied.

Kim: You learn from the Kent boys. He's got two of them, he cut the deadline in half.

Vega: Why is the grave digger demanding so much money? Doesn't make any sense.

Janine. He's always been reasonable at knowing how much money people can raise within the time limit.

Vega: Has ahhh Dr.Brennan made that much money from her books?

Booth: It's Hodgins. He's the sole heir to this thing called The Cantilever Group.

Vega: And what's that?

Janine: Just the third largest privately owned corporation in the country....

Booth: Make sense now Tom?

**Underground**

T.B: I was on my way to karate class so we have lots of bottled water.

Hodgins: What happened? Where are we?

T.B: Last thing I remember is being at the lab.

Hodgins: I am really confused. What happened to my legs? Where are we?

T.B: Underground, buried. I have a burn.

(We see two burn marks on her neck)

Hodgins: Zach was trying to figure out what kind of stun gun.....

T.B: It has to be the grave digger. I think he ran you down with his car and then pumped you full of drugs, to ruin your short term memory. Same as Ryan Kent.

Hodgins: How long we've been down here?

T.B: It would be 2 hours, I think.

Hodgins: Okay. So this vehicle is..6....60..60 cubic feet of air..it's just.. 20% oxygen.... for two people. My brain is not working.

T.B: The grave digger is very consistent. If we started with 12 hours of air, we'll be unconscious in 10. After that, if no one pays the ransom.....

Hodgins: ...we're dead

(T.B nods)

### **Medico-Legal-Lab**

Cam: How are we gonna get our hands on \$8 Million?

Zach: Hodgins is rich.

Cam: He is?

Zach: Rich squared to the power of 10 times 4, is how he describes it.

Angela: You're gonna pay the ransom, right?

Booth: Yes, FBI standard ops, they won't work. The grave digger operates outside statistics.

Cam: They'll fire you

Booth: That's cool. One less reason to wear a suit.

Cam: How did the grave digger catch Brennan and Hodgins together?

Booth: Bones was on her way to karate.

Angela: And Hodgins said that he found something huge....

Zach: .....and he tried to catch Dr. Brennan.

### **Underground Garage**

(The team is in the garage and search the crime scene)

Cam: Here! (shows them blood on the floor)

Angela: Oh my god. Ohh, that's blood isn't it?

Booth: Oh, it'll turn out to be Hodgins's.

Zach: Dr. Brennan doesn't like it when we jump to conclusions.

Cam: I'm sure she'll appreciate we're on a deadline.

Booth: Look, Hodgins interrupted the kidnapping, just like Ryan and Matthew. The grave digger must have run him over.

Angela: And what are we gonna do?

Booth: Oh, it's a crime scene, alright? They'll look for tire tracks. They'll check the security cameras. I need you to be Dr. Brennan (points to Zach)

Zach: I don't know what that means.

Cam: It means keep working the case.

Booth: Okay, I need to know why Hodgins was chasing after Bones.

Cam: I'll look at his notes.

Angela: And what about me?

Booth: Call Bones's brother Russ and tell him what's going on. I'm gonna go talk to the chairman of the Cantilever Group.

## Underground

T.B: We have water, towels, my mini kit, ibuprofen, two cell phones with no batteries, a digital camera with a backup battery and a handful of pens.

Hodgins: That one's a laser pointer.....

T.B: And a copy of my novel.

Hodgins: Hey, we can read it to each other if get bored.

T.B: (pulls perfume) Deep Rhapsody?

Hodgins: Careful. That's 3 grand a quarter ounce.

(Hodgins make a face of pain)

T.B: I'd make that face too, if I spent \$3000 on perfume.

Hodgins: Oh man, something with my leg.

T.B: Okay, here here (opens the ibuprofen and a bottle of water) I'm worried you have compartment syndrome (hands Hodgins pills and a water bottle)

Hodgins: Is that terminal? I mean within the next few hours?

T.B: No

Hodgins: But?

T.B: It's gonna get painful.

Hodgins: More painful than now?

T.B: Yea. "Slip into to shock and die" painful.

Hodgins: Well. Nothing we can do about that.

T.B: Actually there is.

Hodgins: Ohh and I'm not gonna like this, am I?!

### **Medico-Legal-Lab**

Cam: What are you doing?

Zach: The grave digger modified a commercial stun gun to knock out his victims. I figured out the Voltage and Amperage but not how he modified it to boost the current. Which will not help us find Dr. Brennan and Hodgins. I did figure out how Ryan Kent died.

Cam: Let's hear it.

Zach: He killed himself. He punctured his own carotid artery which explains the amount of blood we found in the vat. He used a pen. There's a nick on the inferior angle of the mandible. I don't know why he did, I don't really do "why", I just do "how".

Cam: He did it to give his brother more air, so his twin would survive. That's why we found them holding each other.

Zach: How does that help?

Cam: When we tell Mr. Kent that one of his sons gave his own life in an effort to save his brother. That will mean something Zach. Just keep searching, okay?

### **Underground**

(Hodgins write something on a page of Brennan's novel, folds it up and sticks it in his jacket pocket)

Hodgins: Okay. I'm ready.

T.B: Is it a note to Angela?

Hodgins: Yes. Just in case-that whatever you gonna do may sends me into shock, I might die. Upside? Me not breathing doubles your survival time.

T.B: I'm not interested in surviving that way. What I'm going to do is make a long incision in the fascia to release the pressure inside.

Hodgins: And how long is a long incision? Wait. You know what, don't tell me.

T.B: It's best if I do it very fast and without empathy.

(Hodgins nods)

T.B: Here. Hang on to something and don't fight passing out. Are you ready?

(Hodgins nods)

T.B: (Brennan prepares to cut but she finds a piece of something stuck in his leg) Wait.

( Brennan takes something from Hodgins leg injury)

Hodgins: What is that?

T.B: Evidence of what happened to you. Let's worry about it later.

Hodgins: Here (hands Brennan her novel) put it in the pages of your book. I'll take a look at it later.

T.B: It's best if you don't talk right now.

Hodgins: I'm nuts about Angela. Over the moon. Stupid in love with her. That's why I bought her that crazy expensive perfume. Man give you a bottle of perfume like that, it says, it says I love you. There. I said it out loud.

(Brennan makes the incision, Hodgins screams)

### **Medico-Legal-Lab**

Cam: Did you find Russ?

Angela: He's on a fishing trip with friends in the White Mountains. No phone, no cell service. And you?

Cam: Hodgins seems to write everything in some kind of code. I'm gonna have to get Zack over here to break it.

Angela: It says that the traces of aluminum found on the clothing were almost certainly from the kidnapper's vehicle. Like a box in the back of a trunk or a van.

Cam: You can read that?

Angela: Yea, Hodgins sends me a lot of notes. Why bother with all this? We don't need evidence, we need millions of dollars. (Angela turns and walks away)

Lab

(Cam and Booth talk)

Booth: I can't get the ransom together, not in time. All right, The Cantilever Group has got this policy, no proof of life from the kidnapper, no ransom.

Cam: Not even for the boss?

Booth: It's his rule. It's no exceptions. I'd say we need more time but the grave digger doesn't give us that - or proof for life.

Cam: Booth, I don't think it's a coincidence that he took Brennan when he did.

Booth: Yea, I was kinda thinking the same thing.

### **Underground**

(Hodgins wakes up as Brennan sounds the horn)

Hodgins: Ahhhh

T.B: Hah, thank god, I didn't kill you.

Hodgins: How long was I unconscious?

T.B: For a while. How's your leg?

Hodgins: Better. Lots better. What are you doing?

T.B: Hotwiring the phone to the horn, so we can send a message.

Hodgins: From underground?

T.B: We get radio reception.

Hodgins: Direct current 12 Volt will burn out the circuits in a 4.2 Volt cell phone in a microsecond. Better jerry rig a resistor.

T.B: Smart

Hodgins: Might work long enough to send a single burst transmission.

T.B: Very short text message. Booth can trace it to a cell phone relay tower.

Hodgins: And what message should we send? Goodbye? Nice to know you?

T.B: What are we surrounded by?

Hodgins: Pain, despair- and a subsoil accumulation of agglutinate aridisols.

T.B: Dirt.

Hodgins: I don't like the term dirt.

T.B: Alright (hands Hodgins a handful of dirt) Tell me something I don't know.

Hodgins: Ash, (smells it) hints of nitrogen and sulfur.

T.B: So where are we?

Hodgins: We're in coal country, bituminous coal country. Basically Virginia.

T.B: We need more than that.

Hodgins: The laser, we need benzophenone.

T.B: Benzophenone, some soaps and plastic packaging, sunscreen-we don't have any sunscreen. Angela's perfume.

Hodgins: Three grand that cost.

T.B: Hodgins, I'll split the cost when we get out of here.

Hodgins: There's something you don't know about me. I'm rich.

T.B: Me too.

Hodgins: No. No, you're well off. My family owns The Cantilever Group. And there's not many of us left alive. One to be exact, me.

T.B: Okay, I won't split it with you. (Brennan dumps the perfume into the dirt, afterwards she smells at the bottle of the perfume) Smells nice.

Hodgins: I need the camera. Okay. (Hodgins uses the camera to examine the dirt) I know where we are.

### **Justice Department- Booth Office**

Vega: There is no negotiating with the grave digger.

Booth: You've been through this what- five times with this guy?

Vega: Exactly. So I know him, and he does not negotiate.

Booth: Oh what, what-no chat room action with him?

Vega: Are you nuts? I hate this son of a bitch.

Booth: Why? He's made you rich.

Vega: You know what? You just need to deal with the facts. That if you can't put the ransom together in the time he gave you, your partner is dead.

(Booth throws Vega down on the table)

Booth: Here's the deal, right. You have a relationship with this guy, what they call symbiotic. You benefit from each other. So know this: That deadline comes around and my partner is still underground, I will end you, you understand? Yeah? Three hours to live. (Booth throws Vega out of the room) Better hurry.

### **Underground**

Hodgins: The thing you found in my leg is anodized plastic film with coated metallic tape with dried out adhesive. It's a bumper sticker.

T.B: You mean like: "If you can read this, you're too close"?

Hodgins: No. Like a prepaid toll road pass. Someone ran me down with a car!

T.B: We knew that already!

Hodgins: Yea, but now we've proved it, I find that I'm really annoyed.

T.B: Four to six seconds to enter a message and hit speed dial.

Hodgins: I figured out a text message using eight key strikes.

T.B: How is your text messaging?

Hodgins: Thumbs like lightning. I can do it.

T.B: Okay. (Brennan hands Hodgins the cell phone) Are you ready?

Hodgins: Yea. (Brennan presses the horn while Hodgins is typing, finally the cell phone short circuits)Wow.

T.B: Did it go?

Hodgins: I think it went.

T.B: Me too.

### **Justice Department- Booth Office**

(Booth receives a message, he sits down and is starring at his cell phone)

### **Medico-Legal-Lab**

(On a screen are the numbers 6 7 16 M1.4 displayed)

Booth: Does it mean anything to anybody?

Cam: They're are getting low on oxygen.

Zach: Hypoxia leads to mental confusion.

Booth: It's Bones. It means something.

Angela: Did you try just dialing the number?

Booth: I tried all the dumb guy normal stuff, okay? That's why I'm talking to the brain trust alright. Think. Eggheads, work it!

Cam: Booth, they're not cops.

Booth: Yea, we're running out of time.

Zach: Minor correction- Dr. Brennan and Hodgins run out of air in four seconds. We are out of time.

(Every team member looks shocked at the countdown)

### **Underground**

( Brennan has cut through the back seat into the trunk and punctures a tire)

Hodgins: How much extra time?

T.B: A little. There are four other tires, but we can't get to them.. Is there anything else?

Hodgins: If the ransom was paid we'd be out by now. Why prolong the inevitable?

T.B: Booth will find us.

Hodgins: You have a lot of faith in Booth.

T.B: No, faith is an irrational belief in something that is logically impossible. Over time, I've seen what Booth can do. It's not faith.

Hodgins: No offense. And I'm not saying this because you filleted me with a knife, we are out of air. We don't know if our message got out, much less if anyone understood it. And we are buried underground. What you have is faith baby (Brennan smiles) Sorry, the baby thing is a reflex.

T.B: We shouldn't talk right now. To conserve air.

Hodgins: I need the camera batteries and the preservative powder from your kit.



T.B: Soda ash and lithium?(Hodgins nods) You're going to make a carbon dioxide scrubber?

Hodgins: If you can perform surgery out of thin air, I can pull a little thin air out of thin air. (Both laugh)

### **Medico-Legal-Lab**

Cam: Okay, Zach figured out what stun gun the grave digger uses and how it's modified. Thanks to Angela we know that the grave digger has a customize aluminum case in the back of his vehicle.

Booth: I got about 100 Agents working that angle. What does this mean? ( Booth beats at the monitor where the numbers of Brennan's and Hodgins' message stand) Right here. What does that mean?

Zach: You're forgetting something: Brennan and Hodgins are out of air.

Booth: Great, you wanna give up huh? This is Bones we're talking about and Hodgins. Do you really think they didn't find a way to extend their air supply. Hell, found a way to send us a message, ask us for help and you wanna give up because of math.

### **Underground**

Hodgins: Soda ash, lithium reacts of high concentrations of carbon dioxide produces oxygen. (Both laugh and breath the oxygen)

T.B: That gives us just long enough.

Hodgins: Just long enough for what?

T.B: My next idea which will kill us, airbags.

Hogins: They aren't actually bags of air....

T.B: I'm not looking to extend our survival underground, I'm looking to blow our way out of here.

Hodgins: Using the explosives from the airbags? (Brennan nods) That could definitely kill us.

T.B: So will doing nothing. (Hodgins smiles then tears up a page of Brennan's novel and hands her the page)

Hodgins: Anyone you wanna say goodbye to? ( Brennan takes the page and writes something but we don't see to whom it is written)

### **Medico-Legal-Lab**

Zach: It's not a numerical alphabetical code or an equation.

Angela: It's not GPS coordinates or indications of topography.

Booth: Great. Then, what is it?

Cam: Can I make a suggestion? See this is exactly why I was sent here. You guys are brilliant but you won't make intuitive leaps.

Zach: You mean jump to conclusions?

Cam: That's exactly what I mean. This is a message from one of them to one of us. Specific focused. Who was it meant to get to?

Booth: Easy, Brennan's cell to mine, right? The message was for me. We have an understanding, we work together.

Angela: We all work together, she is my best friend. And Hodgins...(Booth looks at her )...and Hodgins..

Cam: She is right, we should assume the message is from Hodgins not from Brennan.

Booth: Why?

Cam: Because they're buried alive

Angela: ...and Hodgins is all about dirt.

Booth: Okay, great the message is about dirt. But who's it to?

Zach: Angela. Hodgins is all about dirt and Angela.

Angela: But it's numbers Zach. It's for you. Hodgins would have written me a line of poetry or something.

(Vega and Janine arrive)

Vega: Agent Booth, Janine used all her contacts to get me on all the local news shows. Now I explained that we needed more time. I asked him to call. I'm sorry, but he is completely consistent.

Zach: 6, 7, 16. Carbon, Nitrogen and Sulfur on the periodic table of elements. They are buried in coal rich soil.

Booth: You gotta narrow it down, Zach.

Angela: Keep going, Zach.

Zack: The mineral components in coal are all the same, it's the organic components that provide a unique fingerprint. They're called macerals. They fluoresce at different levels. A reflectance of 1.4 is quite rare suggesting a high concentration of inertinite.

Booth: Zach, tell me what that means!

Angela: It means he knows where they are.

Booth: Zach?

Zach: I know where they are.

## **Underground**

Hodgins: Can this possibly work?

T.B: I'm not really an explosives expert, but the dash might shape the charge enough to blow out the wind shield. If we're less than four feet beneath the surface, this charge could blow us to freedom.

Hodgins: And if we're buried more than four feet deep?

T.B: Then the concussion will turn our brains into jelly.

Hodgins: Well, then we can run for congress, so it's a win-win. (Brennan laughs)

T.B: We should go as far away from the explosion as possible.

Hodgins: I already am. (He extends his hand) Care to join me?

### **Surface- what appears to be a quarry**

(The team & FBI arrives and they stand in the edge of a hill, everybody is looking over the below where Brennan and Hodgins are probably buried)

Booth: Come on people. Okay, they gotta be here. Just look for anything, tire tracks, recent digging, mounds, depressions, anything.

### **Underground**

T.B: Ready?

Hodgins: Yea. Dr. Brennan, it's been a privilege (Hodgins wanna shake Brennan's hand but she just hugs him, both cry)

(We see Booth looking over the quarry and then Brennan and Hodgins underground how they prepare the explosion of the airbags, Booth sees a puff of dirt rise from the surface and runs over, starts digging. He finds Brennan's hand and pulls her out. The rest of the team arrives and helps to dig out Hodgins)

T.B: Get Hodgins!

Angela: Jack, come on. (Angela kisses Hodgins, Booth sits next to Brennan and they smile at each other.)

### **Medico-Legal-Lab**

Angela: I went to visit you at the hospital. I brought you this (she holds a teddy bear)

Hodgins: They...they let me go home.

Angela: No, they didn't. You left without being discharged. You stole crutches which I had to pay for.

Hodgins: They packed me, pumped me full with antibiotics, stitched me up and gave me painkillers, so I'm good to go.

Angela: Could you please look at me? You were buried alive. You were operated on without an anesthetic. You were pumped full of drugs. You really should be lying down.

Hodgins: He's out there Angela. He buries people alive. I have to catch him. If I can figure out the exact alloy of aluminum then maybe I could, maybe we could.... Plus the bit of bumper sticker Brennan found in my leg...

Angela: We're gonna catch him, okay? I promise you. We're gonna start tomorrow, all of us together.

Hodgins: I can't sleep Angela.

Angela: I thought that they gave you something for that.

Hodgins: No, I mean I'm afraid, that if I close my eyes, when I open them I'm gonna be back in that car, buried, running out of air.

Angela: Okay. Then you should come home with me.

Hodgins: What?

Angela: When you open your eyes, I'll be there.

Hodgins: Yeah?

Angela: Yeah.

Hodgins: Okay. You know I'm good for that crutch money. (Both laugh)

**Church- Brennan and Booth are sitting together, Booth prays**

T.B: What did you ask for?

Booth: That's between me and a certain Saint. Although I did ask for a little help finding the grave digger.

T.B: Good move. What's that smell?

Booth: The candles. And I said thanks, you should try it sometime.

T.B: If I were going to pray, I would have done it just before we set off the explosion.

Booth: And you didn't?

T.B: No. See, if there was a god- which there isn't.....

Booth: Shhhh.....do you see where we are?

T.B: And if I were someone who believed he had a plan....

Booth: ...which I do...

T.B: .....then I'd be tempted to think he wanted me to go through something like I went through because it might make me more open to the whole..... concept.

Booth: Hmmmm.....it obviously hasn't.

T.B: I'm okay with you thanking god for saving me and Hodgins.

Booth: That's not what I thanked him for. I thanked him for saving all of us, it was all of us, every single one. You take one of us away and you and Hodgins are in that hole forever. And I'm thankful for that.

T.B: I knew you wouldn't give up

Booth: I knew you wouldn't give up.

FADE TO BLACK.