

SIMONE AND BONES

Written and Created by

THEO LAVIZZO

Episode 101

"TO CATCH A THIEF"

tlavizzo.wtn@gmail.com
773.875.8671

FADE IN.

Title card: The Boogie Down Bronx, NYC

INT. BUSY BODEGA - MORNING

SIMONE(15) Black Dominican, open BACKPACK, Van Cortlandt
Tennis Hoodie, NYC FLY.

Simone squirms and crosses her legs. Her BLADDER is about to
explode, thank God she's next in line.

SAMMIE(60s) Middle Eastern swag, bags Arroz, Gondolas, and
Pollo in carryout containers.

Sammie writes LEXI with a heart on one with care.

SAMMIE
This is the special one.

An oversized TABBY CAT saunters from behind the counter
towards Simone, it's a BODEGA thing. The Tabby sniffs
Simone's Backpack like it's familiar.

SIMONE
Thanks, Sammie.

SAMMIE
Hold on, Speed racer!

Sammie peels back the already open Backpack. BONES the
"nobody knows he can talk" CAT peeks his head out.

Sammie pats him on the head and offers a treat.

Simone is desperate to bounce.

SIMONE
THANKS, SAMMIE!

BONES
Only one? Cheapskate.

Simone nudges the Backpack.

SAM
I almost forgot.

Sammie hands her a weathered Sherlock Holmes novel.

SAMMIE

I'm more of a Study in Scarlet
kinda guy, but it was an excellent
read just the same.

SIMONE

Okay. Later!

INT. DOMINICAN DIVA SALON - MORNING

Simone BURSTS thru the door, dropping food at the
receptionist counter and running towards the rear bathroom.
Bones enjoys the bouncy ride.

BONES

Why is the food leaving us?

It's Saturday morning crowded; the smell of coconut hair oil
is in the air. Containers labeled SANTO DOMINGO are displayed
everywhere. Oversized fans are barely helping with the heat.

JULISSA(40s) Dominican, Simone's mom, is servicing a regular.
Behind her, a black and purple ribbon adorns the picture of
her late husband, one of NYPD's finest.

Simone walks up with a "relieved face." BONES peaks out the
Backpack, thankful for fresh air.

BONES

A little spray wouldn't have hurt.

SIMONE

Quiet.

Simone nudges the Backpack yet again.

JULISSA

I would've handed the food out but -

SIMONE

No worries.

Simone makes her rounds to every station, passing out orders.

INT. HAIR WASHING CHAIR

LEXI(50s) Simone's auntie is struggling with a squirming
tender-headed client.

SIMONE

Que Lo Que?

LEXI
Tranqui Mamita.

SIMONE
Sammie hooked his baby up.

LEXI
He's trying to get some of this -

JULISSA
LEXI!

Lexi shrugs her shoulders like "it ain't my fault."

LEXI
Blame it on this thickness!

Everyone laughs.

ABC News with Mike and Toni captivate Simone.

MIKE
Late last night, a MET employee
discovered a priceless and rare
Austrian Imperial Crown missing.

TONI
Authorities say it's part of a rare
collection on loan. Surveillance
video suggests these may be the
Thieves.

Simone focuses on the details of TWO MEN AND A WOMAN in a
EARLY MODEL BOX CHEVY.

JULISSA
You and Bones on the case?

Simone smiles brightly, adjusts her Backpack. Bones settles
in for a nap.

SIMONE
Love you, see you later.

JULISSA
Have a good match. Be careful, you
hear me - and wear your helmet!

EXT. BRONX BLVD - DAY

Simone rides with no hands. Her HELMET swings from the rear
carrier. She FACETIMES ALYSSA(15) her tennis teammate. Simone
shows her skills, Bones might disagree.

ALYSSA
My mom made it.

Alyssa displays an awkward-looking cat sweater.

SIMONE
He'll love it. Tell your mom I said
thank you.

Bones peaks over Simone's shoulder.

BONES
Cat clothes are the worst. That
thing is hideous.

SIMONE
Don't be ungrateful.

Bones nestles in the Backpack.

ALYSSA
What?

Simone deflects.

SIMONE
How much time do I have?

Leslie asks a passerby.

ALYSSA
Twenty minutes, give or take.

SIMONE
Crap!

ALYSSA
Gotta go, see you soon!

Simone puts WORK IN on the mountain bike. The wind blows thru
Bone's hair.

EXT. EAST 233RD - DAY

Simone is distracted by a BOX CHEVY parked inside WOODLAWN
CEMETARY. The open trunk sparks Simone's Sherlock Holmes
senses. She and Bones double back for a closer look.

BONES
This could be interesting.

EXT. WOODLAWN'S OFFICE REAR - DAY

Simone spots TWO MEN AND A WOMAN(40s) talking. She SNOOPS for clues and confirmation, but nothing.

Lip reading, a technique learned from reading Sherlock Holmes books would work, but they're facing the opposite direction.

Simone locks eyes on a massively tall STONE ANGEL MONUMENT less than a hundred yards away. She gently lays Bones and the Backpack on the ground.

SIMONE

Stay here, I'll be back.

Bones licks himself while throwing shade at Simone. It's a cat thing, the licking part.

BONES

Humans are always in other humans business.

SIMONE

Shhhhh - a little help would be useful.

BONES

So would a treat - I'm hungry!

EXT. ANGEL MONUMENT BACKSIDE - DAY

Simone's head emerges from behind the elevated Angel's wing.

SIMONE

Nobody's that stupid.

CLOSE ON the Chevy trunk with black bags and MET logos.

Simone hesitates to call 911, thinking, "what if they're not?"

EXT. ANGEL MONUMENT GROUND - DAY

Simone uses gestures and pics from her phone to persuade Bones to get a closer look.

She whispers.

SIMONE

Look inside, I'll get you a treat.

Bones confidently shakes his head; NO, he has other goals in mind.

SIMONE
Fine - lots of treats.

BONES
You had me at lots!

Simone shakes her head while Bones belly crawls towards the Chevy.

EXT. BOX CHEVY UNDER - DAY

Bones looks the feet of Two Men and a Woman.

MARCUS
This place creeps me out.

ROXY
Focus, can you do that?

MARCUS
Still doesn't change the facts.

CRAIG
I told you. We should have left him
at home.

ROXY
Settle down, children.

MARCUS
I never wanted to come here!

Craig shakes his head.

EXT. BOX CHEVY TRUNK - DAY

Bones quietly leaps into the TRUNK.

INT. BOX CHEVY TRUNK - DAY

Bones sifts thru several bags. Gleaming Jewels make his eyes sparkle.

BONES
They really are stupid.

Bones puts his neck thru the IMPERIAL CROWN - purr-fect fit.
I know, it's corny.

EXT. ANGEL MONUMENT GROUND - DAY

Simone's phone rings, it's Leslie. She frantically tries to turn it off.

INT. BOX CHEVY TRUNK - DAY

CLOSE ON a hand SLAMMING the trunk.

EXT. BOX CHEVY - DAY

Marcus drives the Chevy away, kicking up dirt.

INT. TRUNK - DAY

BONES
These Jewels look magnificent on
me.

Bones admires himself all BLINGED out if people still use that term.

EXT. SIMONE'S BIKE - DAY

Simone panics and peddles toward's the entrance gate. She has no clue how to save her beloved cat.

INT. TRUNK - DAY

Bones is thrown from side to side, he continues to put on anything with a sparkle. He's jewelry DRUNK.

INT. BOX CHEVY - DAY

The Thieves relax and regain confidence as they approach the Cemetery entrance.

Marcus is visibly shaken.

MARCUS
TOLD YOU, I knew something was
wrong.

CRAIG
Calm down and breathe.

ROXY

It was probably one of the grounds crew. I'll get the buyer to meet us somewhere else. No big deal!

MARCUS

I'm ready to get this over with.

EXT. WOODLAWN CEMETERY ENTRANCE - DAY

The CHEVY drives slow. Simone hides alongside the entrance gate, still unsure of how to stop the car.

She spots an NYPD cruiser parked on Vireo Ave.

INT/EXT. BOX CHEVY - DAY

The Thieves relax.

CRAIG

YO WATCH OUT!

Simone CRASHES her bike into the driver's door, falls to the ground holding her leg and screams.

EXT. WOODLAWN CEMETERY ENTRANCE - DAY

Marcus tends to Simone.

MARCUS

I'm sorry. I'm sorry.

SIMONE

YOU HIT ME!!!

ROXY

Leave her, let's go.

MARCUS

She's hurt!

Simone spots the cruiser rolling their way, lights flashing. She lays it on even thicker.

SIMONE

MY LEG - MY LEG!!!

MARCUS

We can't leave her.

Craig grabs Marcus in the collar.

CRAIG

Let's go.

Too late, NYPD is on scene.

OFFICER LOVE(30s) tends to Simone. OFFICER REED(50s) questions the others.

OFFICER LOVE

Looks pretty bad, sweetie.

Simone GESTURES with her eyes.

Officer Love spots Marcus NERVOUS behavior and PERSPIRING. She gives Officer Reed the high sign.

EXT. BOX CHEVY REAR - DAY

Officer Reed places his hand on his service pistol and removes the safety. He calls in on the radio while walking toward's the trunk.

ROXY

The lock is broken - no key!

Officer Reed and Officer Love lock eyes. He places his ear close to the trunk.

Officer Love removes her service pistol and steps in front of Simone as a shield.

CLOSE IN on the trunk. ODD sounds come from inside.

OFFICER REED

Open it!

Officer Reed draws.

EXT. CHEVY DRIVER DOOR - DAY

OFFICER Love lifts her service pistol, nervously aiming at Marcus.

OFFICER LOVE

You heard him.

Marcus reaches inside for the latch, SWEAT drips from his forehead.

All eyes are on the TRUNK.

INT. BOX CHEVY TRUNK - DAY

Reed is confused and delighted. He holsters his pistol.

OFFICER REED
Don't see this every day.

Bones rolls around covered in stolen Jewelry.

EXT. WOODLAWN CEMETERY ENTRANCE - DAY

The Crown Jewel Thieves are placed in multiple NYPD cruisers.

OFFICER LOVE
Your Boz's kid?

SIMONE
Yes.

OFFICER LOVE
He talked about you all the time.
You defiantly have a bright future
ahead of you.

Officer Love hugs Simone and Bones.

OFFICER REED
Keep it up kid.

BONES
You still owe me some treats.

Something presses against Simone's chest. Bones wears a
GLEAMING diamond bracelet.

BONES
My lips are sealed.

Simone shakes her head, they laugh.

FACETIME from Alyssa.

ALYSSA
Where you at?

SIMONE
You won't believe what just
happened!

END OF EPISODE