

The Mentalist

Episode 1

<https://watchmovieshd.ru/tv/the-mentalist-n6x8/6-8>



<https://watchmovieshd.ru/tv/the-mentalist-n6x8/5-5>



LISBON and JANE approach a cop outside of a mansion.

LISBON: Captain.

CAPTAIN: Agent Lisbon. Don't think we'll be needing you guys. We like the neighbourhood kid who found the body.

LISBON: Did he confess?

CAPTAIN: Eh, he's a real **squirrel**. I'd say...

*Press are asking the kid if he did it or not while Jane **watches on**.*

VOICE: Mercy's father would like to give a brief **statement**.

MORGAN: I just want to take a moment and thank everyone in **law enforcement** and all the volunteers who helped us in the search for our beloved daughter. The way that this entire community has **come together** to support me and Juniper in this terrible time has been a great comfort to us. And now I would just like to ask that you give us some time and space and **PRIVACY to grieve for** our daughter...





What's the
Italian
equivalent for
«grieve for?»





*JANE goes into the house and makes a **pot of tea** and a sandwich for himself.*

JUNIPER enters.

JANE: Hello, Mrs. Tolliver.

JUNIPER: Who are you?

JANE: My name's Patrick Jane. I'm here to help you. Would you like a cup of tea?

JUNIPER: Yes, I would. Thank you.

JANE: You must be tired. Why don't you sit down?

JANE and JUNIPER sit at the table and drink tea.

JANE: Calm. I've been watching you and your husband and I want you to know that I understand what you're feeling right now.

JUNIPER: You have no idea. Believe me.

JANE: I do. I know. I know and I want to help you.

JUNIPER: You can't help me. What do you know?





JANE: (*smiling*) All sorts of things. You really only pretend to like skiing, right?

JUNIPER: Yes, but...

JANE: You're pleased that your best friend recently **gained weight**, about ten **pounds**. You wish you'd been more adventurous when you were younger. You love India, but you've never been there. You **have trouble sleeping**. Your favorite color is blue.

JUNIPER: I don't understand. You're...you're **PSYCHIC?**

JANE: No. Just **paying attention**. I used **to make a good living** pretending to be a psychic. I tell you this because I want you to understand **there's no point** hiding things from me.

JUNIPER: Hiding what?

JANE: You know what I see when I look at your husband? I see a warm, loving, generous man. A little **vain** maybe. Selfish. Controlling. But a decent man.

JUNIPER: Yes.





JANE: SO why do you suspect him **of** murdering your daughter?

JUNIPER: I don't. The Mc Cluskey boy did it.

JANE: Yes, that's what the police **say**. But you think they're wrong. Why?

JUNIPER: I don't know, I don't know! I...

JANE: Tell me.

JUNIPER: Last year they had been so strange with each other. And **neither one** would admit that anything was wrong and think that...I think that she tried to tell me once, and I didn't...I...God. Oh God.

JANE: **Did** you ask him if he killed her?

JUNIPER: What would he say?

JANE: Most wives can tell when their husbands are lying.

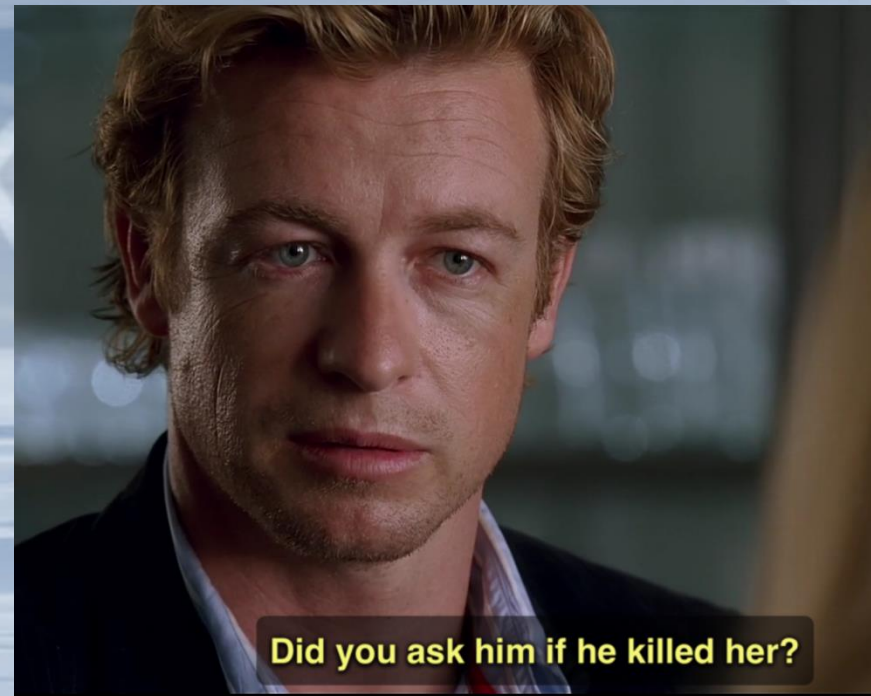
JUNIPER: Yes. Yes. I...I don't want tea. The McClusky boy did it.

JANE: Maybe.

JUNIPER: You think he did it, too?

JANE: I trust a mother's instinct.

MORGAN enters



Did you ask him if he killed her?





MORGAN: How dare you?!

JANE: I asked you a simple question, sir. Did you kill your daughter?

MORGAN: No, I did not kill my daughter!

JUNIPER **whimpers**.

MORGAN: Now you get the hell out of my house!

June? June, what's the matter with you?

JUNIPER leaves the room.

MORGAN: I'm going to have your badge!

JANE: An innocent man would have punched me by now.

MORGAN: I am going to make life miserable for you! You come in here. You **accost** my wife. You cause trouble...

JUNIPER walks in with a gun pointed at MORGAN.

MORGAN: June. June, honey, please...

JUNIPER shoots her husband. LISBON and some officers come running into the house. JANE has his hands in the air. JUNIPER **drops the gun** and walks out into the garden.

JANE: (to LISBON) Honestly, it's not as bad as it looks.

LISBON follows JUNIPER into the garden.

LISBON: Mrs. Tolliver. Mrs. Tolliver! Please wait.





If Juniper and Morgan's daughter had not left a diary, what would have happened to Jane?

But for
that diary....



.it





ONLY WHEN the police found the diary, **COULD** Jane not be charged with incitement to murder.

Sentences that start with an “**only**” adverbial, usually referring a particular time or condition, have a curious structure as they typically require an auxiliary verb and an inversion. These sentences can come in many tenses, and are usually emphatic. Here's few examples:

- **Only after** the sun went down, **did** the bats come out.
- **Only if** you finish your homework **can** you go to the park.
- **Only when** we had eaten the pie **did** we realise that it was out of date.

BUT

Not only did he killed his daughter, but he had also raped her.

http://englishrevealed.co.uk/FCE/fce_grammar/inversion_3.php





*Palm Springs International Airport. Agents LISBON, CHO, RIGSBY, AND VAN PELT are walking along the **concourse**. VAN PELT stops at the **baggage carousels**.*

VAN PELT: Sorry...

LISBON: You checked luggage? What, are you on vacation?

VAN PELT: No, ma'am. Won't do it again.

LISBON: When your **trousseau** arrives, pick up the **second rental** and go direct to the Sheriff's department. **Hustle** us **up** a couple of rooms, furniture, and phone lines.

VAN PELT: Yes, ma'am.

LISBON: (to Cho and Rigsby): Come on. Let's go.

*Riverside County **Morgue**. LISBON, CHO, and RIGSBY are walking up a path when a taxi **pulls up** and JANE comes out, greeting them.*

JANE: Morning everybody. How was your flight?

LISBON: Go away. You're on suspension.





PULL UP, PULL OVER, PULL IN, PULL OUT



JANE: (to cab driver) Thank you.

JANE goes to catch up with LISBON.

JANE: **Mandated leave**. Ends next week.

LISBON: So come back next week.

JANE: Hot enough for you?

LISBON: Which one of you two told Jane?

It was you, wasn't **it**, Cho?

CHO: Yes, **it** was.

JANE: Of course he called me. It's Red John. You can't keep me out of this. Why would you want to?

LISBON: You **got** a man **killed**. There's consequences.

JANE: A man that murdered his daughter because she wouldn't have sex with him anymore.

LISBON: You didn't know that. You did not know that. If she hadn't left a diary...





JANE: But she did, though. Be reasonable. This is my case.

LISBON: Your case.

JANE: Red John is mine.

LISBON: Red John doesn't belong to anyone.

JANE and LISBON stop in front of the doors where CHO and RIGSBY hurry inside.

LISBON: It's not my **call**. Rules are rules. Come back next week. *(to security guard)* Don't let this man past. *(her phone rings)* Boss...

*LISBON, CHO, and RIGSBY are standing inside the **morgue** with the M.E. looking at a dead body.*

M.E.: We have Gregory Tannen, Caucasian, male, 43, single. We haven't opened him up yet, but burn marks...

JANE enters and stands next to LISBON.

JANE: Sorry **I went over your head**. I'll **redeem** myself. I promise.



Sorry I went over your head.
I'll redeem myself, I promise.

