

The Good Wife *Season 1*

S01E01

Good morning. An hour ago, I resigned as **state's attorney**(州检察官) of Cook County. I did this with a heavy heart and a deep commitment to fight these scurrilous charges. I want to be clear. I have never abused my office. I have never traded lighter sentences for financial or sexual favors. At the same time, I need to atone for my personal failings with my wife, Alicia, and our two children. The money used in these transactions was mine...And mine alone. No public funds were ever utilized. But I do admit to a failure of judgment in my privity with these women. Alicia and I...ask that the press please respect our privacy. Give us time to heal. With the love of god, and the forgiveness of my family, I know I can rebuild their trust. I want to thank the people of Chicago. It has been an honor to serve you. And I pray that one day, I may serve you again. Thank you.

Sir! Are you still involved with prostitutes, sir?
How many were there, sir?
Will you ever try to hold public office again?
Sir! Answer the question!

We have interviews set up with the Tribune and Channel Four.
Absolutely not. I'm not doing any more interviews.
I want you to cancel all of them. That's it.
I'll tell Channel Two
We don't have a comment at the present time.
But we emphatically question the authenticity of this thing.

Are you all right?

Mrs. Florrick, how long have you known Your husband was having an affair?
How are you going to protect your children?

SIX MONTHS LATER

Excuse me, isn't the staff meeting at 9:30?
You're in the wrong conference room. It's up one floor.
God...

This is a major class action.

A case that could propel us to the top rank of full service firms,
And I don't think I need to remind you what that will do to your year-end bonuses.
Anyway, Sheffrin-Marks fired their last firm
Because they took their eye off the ball.
So, until further notice, your personal lives have been cancelled.
So, we'll need some of you
To help out with the lower profile client work
To free up our top litigators.
Ed, you take the witness prep on highway redistribution.
Don, you take the Brighton criminal.
And Alicia will take the **pro bono** (法律援助案).
Everyone else, your task is to show Sheffrin-marks our "A" game, okay?
Let's do this.

Will.
Alicia.
I'm sorry I didn't introduce you in there.
Everything's moving real fast with this **class action** (集团诉讼).
Well, I just wanted to say thank you for the opportunity. It's a real life saver.
No, glad you could come aboard.
Hope you're all right with this pro bono.
How'd it sound?
- Interesting. - Good.
Don't be nervous. You worried about the gunshot residue?
The, um... Oh, god.
Nice ring tone. Who gets that?
Oh, my mother-in-law. My daughter programmed it.
And what's yours?
I don't want to know.
So, um, the gun residue...
Diane, you're briefing Alicia, right?
Good. You're in good hands.
So, let's catch up, have dinner.

So, Will speaks highly of you.
He says you graduated top of your class at Georgetown.
When was this?
-15 years ago. - Uh-huh.
And you spent two years at...
Crozier, Abrams & Abbott.
Good firm.
Will says you clocked the highest billable hours there.
Why did you leave?
Well, the kids and Peter's career.

Brian! Can you get Mrs. Florrick the files?

Mm-hmm. Sure.

I want you to think of me as a mentor, Alicia.

It's the closest thing we have to an old boys' network in this town.

Women helping women, okay?

Okay.

When I was starting out, I got one great piece of advice.

Men can be lazy. Women can't.

And I think that goes double for you.

Not only are you coming back to the workplace fairly late,

But you have some very prominent baggage.

But, hey, if she can do it, so can you.

Thanks, Brian.

Like many law firms, we donate five percent of billable hours to pro bono.

Sadly, I'm long past my quote on this one.

Jennifer Lewis. 26 years old.

Taught second grade.

Accused of killing her ex-husband.

Prosecution thought it was a slam dunk 45 years,

But the jury came back last week deadlocked.

Six jurors voted to convict, six not.

I'm not even sure why the state attorney

Is re-trying except he wants... justice!

He wants to prove himself. So, stick with my strategy from the first trial.

The police focused on Jennifer so early in the investigation,

They never even looked for the carjacker.

Deadlock a jury a second time,

They'll never re-try a third. Okay?

Okay, our investigator can **get you up to speed** for the bail hearing at 3:00.

get sb. up to speed: 将某人迅速了解或熟悉某个主题、项目或情况。

Cormac, I'm ready.

The hearing's today?

Well, we could delay, but that would leave Jennifer incarcerated for another month.

Don't worry. You'll be fine.

The ASA's not going to argue against a **recognizance release**(保释).

Let's go. Meeting's at 10:30.

But I do admit to a failure of judgment

In my private dealings with these women...

Sorry.

...Mine and mine alone.

No public funds were ever utilized.
The recent news...

Oh, hey. Let me help you with that.
No, I'm fine.
No, no, I'm heading that way anyway.
I'm Cary, the other new associate.
Oh, right. Alicia.
Yeah, look, I know we should be **at each other's throats**,
But I just want to say I really
Respect what you doing here,
Raising a family and then jumping right back into this.
My mom, she's thinking of doing the same thing.
- Great. - Yeah.
So, you're on the pro bono, right?
Yeah, that's great.
I interned last summer at the innocence project.
My dad's best friend is Barry Scheck
And it was just amazing.
Helping people. Here, they got me on the sheffrin-marks.
I'm sure it will be challenging,
But at the end of the day, what have you really done?
Saved a corporation a few billion dollars?
You want to trade?
I would, but I guess they have other plans, so...
I am almost done, Cary. The latte's on your desk.
-Thank you.- Hi, Mrs. Florrick.
Looks like we share an assistant,
So tell me when I'm hogging her, okay?
And let the best man win.
Excuse me?
Uh, let the...
Nothing.
It's nothing. I...
It's nothing.

Oops.
Don't worry, it's yours.
Kalinda Sharma. I'm the in-house.
Oh, the investigator.
You're Peter Florrick's wife.
That's right.
I worked with him at the state's attorney's office three years. He fired me.
Okay

So, what do you know?
The client is a second- grade school teacher.
- Jennifer...- Lewis.
She was arrested for killing her ex-husband.
Making it look like a botched carjacking.
Gunshot residue was found on Jennifer's face and hands.
That's why the cops started to think it was a murder
Disguised as a carjacking.
According to them, Jennifer shot her ex-husband
- And wiped down the gun. - And the motive?
He remarried and wanted custody of the three-year-old.
Witnesses saw them arguing a week before the murder.

Hey, mom. Pick up the phone.
hey, mom. Pick up the phone.
- Hey, mom. Pick up... - Sorry, that's my daughter.
Hi, Grace.
Hey, mom. I want to ask you a question, but I don't want you to freak out, okay?
Forget it. I'll ask Zach.
- No, no, no. what? - All right, well,
Some girl said dad slept with a hooker my age. and I just...
- What? - Ma'am, you'll have to turn that off.
They were playing the tape in the computer lab.
And some girl said, her dad's a cop and he said one of the hookers was a teenager.
Okay, first of all, they were all over 20 and second, where's the teacher?
It's no big deal, mom. look, I've got homework.
I'll talk to you later.

What?
Last time I was in court was 13 years ago.
Wow. I was 12.
Thanks.

The judge reaches into his pocket,
Pulls out a check, handing it to the **plaintiff(原告)**.
"I'm returning five grand and we're going to decide this."
That's Florrick's wife.

Alicia? My god.
Matan, remember? From the department Christmas party.
You're at Stern, Lockhart & Gardner?
Yeah. First day.
This is Sandra Pai. She's new.
Since Peter...

How's he doing, by the way?
Peter? Fine.
Say hello for me, will you?
Look at all this.
You're going to bury us.
I don't know how you do it, Alicia. I'd be huddled up in a ball somewhere.
Well, back to work.
Good luck.

Where's Diane?
Diane asked me to step in for her.
Jennifer, I'm Alicia Florrick.
I'm one of the other lawyers with the firm.
Step in? For how long?
For the **retrial** (重审).
My god

All rise.
Ma'am.
The criminal court
Of Cook County is now in session,
The honorable judge Richard Cuesta presiding.
Be seated.
Okay, let's hear it.
Your honor, I just...
Your honor, just to refresh your memory, the accused was deemed a flight risk
Due to an earlier custody hearing in which she threatened to run off with her daughter.
And yet just last week a jury deadlocked on these murder charges six to six, Mr. Brody.
Now I know our new state's attorney wants to look tough, but why are you fighting this?
Your honor, I just wanted to...
The people are prepared to retry this case right now, your honor.
If Mrs. Florrick is so intent on getting her client out, why doesn't she agree to a speedy trial?
- Mrs. Florrick? - Yes, your honor.
The wife of the esteemed Peter Florrick?
Your husband and I never quite saw eye to eye, ma'am
Your honor
Mrs. Florrick, don't talk.
But if the prosecution thinks that this will in some way prejudice me against your client,
He is sorely mistaken.
Nice try, Matan.
So Ms. Lewis is granted pretrial release with electronic monitoring.
She is restricted to temporary housing, Attorney's offices, and transit in between.
And given that this is a rerun,
I'll set the trial date for the 25th.

Now, are we all happy? Good.

Thank you.

Sure.

We had a nice time

Michael talked about missing his daughter,

The life we had together.

We were driving home. And, uh...we got a flat.

He was getting out to fix it, And I saw...

A red pickup truck.

A man **came up** (走进, 接近) to Michael.

I didn't see the gun

Until...

Michael!

And I saw Michael's face.

It was, um...

Do you need to take a break?

Uh, no.

Just-- if there was some water.

Sure.

Sonia, we need some water in here.

It's going to be about five minutes,

But then I've got to do his depo upstairs.

Deposition: 依法录取, 提取证词

Okay, uh, tell me when you're done.

You say this man ran to a red pickup truck here,

And took off in this direction across the parking lot.

There's a surveillance camera here.

And the prosecution played it to make you look like a liar.

I'm not lying.

But there's no truck on the tape.

And that's why you're facing a retrial now and not an **acquittal**(无罪释放)

I think what Kalinda is trying to say, Jennifer...is, is it possible that you were mistaken

And that the car went this way-- not that way?

Is that your daughter?

They won't let me see her.

Michael's parents have **custody**(监护权).

What am I going to do?

You're going to take it one day at a time.

We got you housing. You're going to go there. Take a shower, take a nap. Don't turn on the TV.

You like reading? I'm going to get you some books. Fiction is best.

You won't feel like it, but put on nice clothes and makeup.

Force yourself to. Not for court--For you.

It's the superficial things that matter most right now.

Does it ever get easier?

No.

But you do get better at it.

What?

If you identify with too many clients, you burn out.

Why don't you tell me when I do something right, okay?

Sure.

You go and interview the jurors And I'll try to figure out how a surveillance camera can lie.

That's right. I was the **jury foreman**(陪审团主席).

And you don't mind answering a few questions for us, doctor?

It'll help us refine the case for the retrial.

No problem.

I don't think you'll need much refining.

Your case was very strong, very logical.

In fact, I'm not even sure why the other side went to trial.

I voted for **conviction** (定罪) right from the start.

Good.

You-you mean, acquittal.

No, conviction.

But I'm with the defense.

She was lying about the pickup truck.

She had the gunshot residue on her hands.

Can I ask you how many voted for conviction from the start, sir?

- Eleven.- what?

There was only one **holdout** (坚持, 抵抗).

Juror number nine.

We argued with her for three days.

But the judge polled the jury

And they deadlocked six to six.

Yes, well, the judge would only declare us deadlocked

If we were evenly split.

So some of us agreed to change our vote to not guilty just to get out of there.

If it hadn't been for juror number nine we would have convicted.

She didn't convince us. she exhausted us.

No tea for me, Mrs. Duretsky.

Suit yourself.

So the other jurors said you were a holdout. Is that correct?

They all thought they were so much smarter than me.
My vote counted just as much as theirs.
What exactly in the defense's case convinced you?
Well, the whole thing, really.
I tend to look at a person and size them up pretty quickly.
That lady, I liked her.
The **defendant**(被告), Jennifer?
No, that lawyer lady. She never put on airs. I like that.
Just so I'm clear.
The defense expert argued that the gunshot residue
On Jennifer's hands came from the struggle.
- Oh, so sweet. - Is that why you held out?
Oh, I don't know about that.
I just tend to get a feeling. Don't I, Cyrus?

Hi, Jackie. What's wrong?
- Nothing's wrong. I was going through the laundry
And I think some of Grace's school clothes You would find inappropriate.
We just moved away. Grace has left all her friends. I need you to go easier on her.
All I said was I could take her shopping and help her find pants that would make her look slimmer.
She's at a perfectly healthy weight. I don't want her to have body image issues.
She'll only have body image issues if she keeps gaining weight.
Alicia.
Um, we'll talk about this when I get home later, okay?
- All right. - Bye.

You know the new associate Cary?
The one in the brioni?
What? I'm observant.
Yes, the one in the brioni.
He said to me, "may the best man win."
What exactly does he mean by that?
What he means is something I thought we weren't making public.
What?
Look, we only have one associate position open.
So we agreed to hire two applicants, And in six months decide which one to retain.
So this is a contest between me and Cary?
It was either that or a cage match.
I'm just happy your pro bono's going well.

Visiting hours are almost over.
They said a visitor. I thought mom.
I've been busy.
It's good to see you.

I need you to sign some things.

Okay.

We didn't get everything we wanted on the house.

It's a bad market to sell.

I see that.

We used most of it for your **court costs**.

The rent will come out of my salary. And the kids are going to have to stay in public school.

How are they?

Mother says that she's helping out around the house.

They're good.

Grace argues over clothes with your mother,

And Zach is using you to make friends at school. Which I don't know if that's a healthy thing

Or something worse.

Using me?

Funnyordie has a **skit** (小品, 滑稽短剧) about you. It's cool, I guess. Here.

Alicia, I know this has been hard on you,

But you have to believe me. I'm innocent...Of the abuse of office charges.

You think I give a damn about that, Peter?

They were playing a tape in Grace's computer lab of you sucking the toes of a hooker.

You think I care about the small print in your employment contract?

Come on, I was set up. the state attorneys...

Oh, come on, Peter. I don't want to talk...! I'm not going to fight. I didn't come here to fight.

Mom says you're on a case. Congratulations. The fake carjacking, right?

Who's the judge?

Richard Cuesta.

You're kidding. He hates me.

I know.

Visiting hours are now over.

Visiting hours are now over.

You know there was something weird about that case, don't you?

The Lewis case?

There was a rumor going around. That something got buried, pitted.

What?

Evidence or **testimony**(证词).

I should go.

Hey, listen, Thanks for **playing the breadwinner** for a while.

breadwinner: "养家糊口的人"。"playing the breadwinner":在家庭中充当经济支柱的角色。

It's not going to last forever.

The lawyers think the appellate court

Is going to hear my case.

If they overturn it, everything goes back to normal.

It's time.

Peter, it's never going back to normal.

As soon as the cops found gunshot residue on Jennifer's hands, they had their suspect.
 So what if they pitted everything else?
 And what if they didn't? Arguments are cheap.
 What's that?
 Page one of the crime lab summary. I was digging through discovery. Look at the top corner.
 Looks like a staple.
 It is a staple.
 And that's odd because...?
 There's no page two.
 Why do they need a staple if there's no page two?
 You think the cops kept something out of the discovery that pointed to another **suspect**(嫌疑人)?
 Well, I think either they did or it would be helpful in court to imply that they did.
 Two days away from trial and you're thinking of dropping the old strategy?
 Diane barely convinced a cat lady to acquit.
 So, a pickup truck is seen racing through a well-lit, empty parking lot.
 How is a truck missed by that **surveillance camera**(监控摄像)?
 Mismarked surveillance tape.
 Yeah.
 What are you doing?
 Working. These are better than **subpoenas**(传票).

We just need to see how the surveillance system works,
 And we'll be out of your hair in five minutes.
 - Five minutes? - Uh-huh.
 Okay, it's down here.
 Why did my husband fire you?
 He **accused me of**(指责) working two jobs.
 Were you?
 Oh, yeah.

See, the computer automatically records the surveillance marks it with date and time.
 - Is that the night of the murder? - Yeah.
 I mean, even if the computer did mismark it,
 I make an hourly tour of the lot, and I didn't see no pickup truck.
 Look, that's me. 11:03, just before the murder.
 Can we get copies of these?
 Sure.
 Lanie?
 Lanie?!
 What?
 Get me some disks.
 All right.
 Your machine spit out an extra one.
 Would you like it?

Oh, what beautiful children.
Two kids, two grandkids.
Hey, Lanie, how about those disks?!
Is he always so charming?
Oh, he's just a lazy mall cop. He spends half the day surfing porn,
And with night shift, He can't get his skinny ass out of his chair.
I'm always waking him up in the morning.
Oh! Men.

I talked to Peter. He said you dropped by.
I did.
I'm glad.
He's hurting in there. He's very brave. But he's hurting. He needs you to forgive him, Alicia.
Jackie, I spent 15 years doing his laundry, Cleaning his house, Never asking a single question
Because I didn't think I had to.
And he took everything I thought we had And he just put it out there for everyone.
He didn't want that.
The press...
Oh, Jackie,
Stop it, please! Peter wasn't thinking of us.
It takes time, Alicia.
Give it time.
Any time I have right now is for them.
I want her dead.
Me, too, just not quite yet.
So why can't Zach and I just watch ourselves?
Honey, she's only here a couple of hours a day.
A couple very damaging hours.
You'll heal.
And change her ring tone.
Please state your name.
Cindy Lewis.
And you were married to the victim
For how long, Mrs. Lewis?
Two years until...
- Thank you. - And how would you describe
Your husband's relationship with his first wife?
Well, most of the time it was fine, friendly even,
But after the last custody hearing,
Michael was pretty worried about Jennifer...
Objection, your honor.
On what grounds?
Hearsay.
Nice try, Mrs. Florrick. I'll allow it.

Go ahead, Mrs. Lewis.
Um, he was worried jennifer was intent
On getting sole custody.
Thank you, Mrs. Lewis.
Your witness.
Now, Mrs. Lewis, you stated that Michael was worried
About Jennifer, yet in the week following...
Objection, your honor.
Sustained.
In your testimony, Mrs. Lewis, you claimed
That Jennifer wanted sole custody,
But isn't it true...?
- Objection.- Sustained.
Keep trying, Mrs. Florrick. you'll hit on it.
Mrs. Lewis,
Whose idea was it to have dinner,
Jennifer's or Michael's?
Michael's.
So wouldn't that suggest
That his attitude had changed towards...?
Objection.
Sustained.
Thank you.
Clam down
Now, detective Briggs, the defense has referred
To three unsolved carjackings in the neighborhood at that time.
- Are you aware of this?- I am.
So why didn't you consider this incident
To be another in that series of carjackings?
First of all are luxury cars
One LEXUS and two BMWs.
The victim in this crime was driving a 2001 Honda,
And there was no clip on the fuel line.
This is what the carjackers did
To force the luxury cars over.
That's right.
But in the case of the honda, the victim pulled over
Because he had a flat.
Yes, ma'am, there was a nail driven
Into the front driver tire.
I see. now, why is this something
A carjacker would never do, detective?
It would defeat the purpose.
I mean, how do you steal a car with a flat?

Your witness.
 It's not going well, is it?
 It's early.
 Mrs. Florrick?
 Detective Briggs, what is "the pit"?
 Excuse me?
 In police circles, what is "the pit"?
 Objection, your honor.
 On what grounds?
 On the grounds that... relevance.
 Well, let us see how relevant this becomes, Shall we?
 Detective?
 The pit...
 The pit is police slang
 For evidence thought irrelevant at a crime scene.
 So when an officer's referring to dropping something
 In "the pit," or "pitting it,"
 he refers to what?
 Excluding it from the crime scene narrative.
 But that only applies to irrelevant details.
 We wouldn't exclude pertinent evidence.
 Was anything pitted from the Lewis crime...?
 Your honor, objection!
 Evidence is logged in all the time
 That proves irrelevant to the discovery.
 It's not an intent to deceive.
 It's an attempt to decipher facts.
 We don't even know if it is...
 And to blame the prosecution for not coming up with every
 -Single possible detail?!- She's trying to build
 - A case on a staple...- okay, okay, Mrs. Florrick!
 None of this was in the first trial.
 Is it your intention to pursue a new defense?
 Yes, your honor.
 Counsel's trying to mislead the jury.
 She's implying there was police corruption.
 Oh, shut up, Matan!
 Is she right? That's the question.
 Did you bury something?
 We all know what's going on here.
 Peter Florrick was a corrupt
 And convicted state's attorney.
 If evidence was buried, he buried it.
 And now she's benefiting from his knowledge.

Which still leaves you
With some pages missing here!
I'll give you till Monday
To produce them
Along with any evidence they reference.
Then I'll rule on admissibility.
And you, Mrs. florrick,
I'm not sure if you're being fed this stuff,
Or you doing on your own,
But if it's the former,
You're walking a very narrow ethical line here.
You understand that?
Yes, your honor.
The directive was simple.
Follow the strategy of the first trial.
Instead, you're pushing for evidence
That might not even help your case.
I interviewed the first jury,
And they voted 11 to one to convict.
Excuse me. That's not true. It was evenly split.
No. Half the jurors switched their votes
When they couldn't get a troubled juror to deliberate.
So, I used my judgement to change strategies.
And was it your judgement not to update us?
She's a junior associate
Who doesn't think she's a junior associate.
Her husband was a state's attorney.
She lived in highland park.
It's not just teaching an old dog new tricks.
It's teaching an entitled dog new tricks.
Come on, Diane. The problem is she's catching evidence
That you overlooked.
I've seen you mentor these women
Until they start competing with you.
- And then you...- What? Excuse me?
I say we reprimand Alicia
And put Cary in as first chair.
Thank you.
That's her, isn't it?
Sonia, can you...?
Alicia florrick's office.
One moment, please.
Jennifer, pick up.
Alicia.

It's dog hair.
The pitted evidence.
I talked to a friend at the crime lab.
Gave me a preview of the evidence.
A preview?
It's dog hair found on the victim's clothes.
Cops pitted it
Because they found dog hair at Michael's residence
And thought it was the same.
But it's not?
It's from an Italian greyhound.
Neither Michael nor Jennifer had greyhounds.
So also, a chemical on the hair...
Alcohol...
A lotion for muscle and joint pain.
That's the chemical number?
No, his cell number.
I agreed to drinks.
So we're looking
For an arthritic greyhound owner.
We? I hear you're being bumped to second chair.
When?
End of tomorrow.
Cary's being transitioned in.
And he'll go back to the first trial strategy.
It's not a good year for him.
The all-star point guard is currently suing
His ex-girlfriend for damages,
Hoping the judge can finally determine
Whether this case was fact or fantasy.
You know her simply as "Amber,"
The young woman who brought down
Bad boy Chicago state's attorney Peter Florrick.
Though she says she wants to leave the scandal far behind,
Celebrity call girl Amber Madison
Has decided to write a memoir about her time with Florrick.
In this exclusive interview with Inside Edition...
Do you really have to work?
Yeah, ten more minutes.
Zack, I need your computer.
Mom, I just raised my wanted level.
Yeah, I'm happy for you, honey.
When Peter's father was on the Illinois court,
He never brought a single case home, not once.

He was a judge, Jackie. I'm a junior associate. Zach?!

I need you to play These two computer disks side by side.

Can you set up my computer next to yours?

Hey, how's your sister?

She still fighting with grandma?

What is it?

It's video Of the night of the murder.

Like faces of death?

Mom, I've seen worse.

You're adorable.

I'm not.

Yes, you are.

Zach, freeze it!

What? What is it?

It's proof.

This is at 11:03 the night of the murder, Mr. North,

And... that's you

Making your hourly circuit of the lot, correct?

Yes, that's correct.

And you saw no pickup truck, no carjacker racing past,

Nothing the defendant Claims she saw.

That's correct.

Thank you.

Nothing further, your honor.

Mrs. Florrick.

Can we have the monitors in, please?

Thank you.

State's attorney's here.

Now, Mr. North...

They're worried she's getting

The stuff from her husband.

Here are three images.

The middle is the image of the surveillance from the 15th,

The night of the murder,

And the one over there on the left is the image from the 14th,

The night before the murder, and the one

On the right is from the 16th, the night after the murder.

Can you see the dates on those?

Uh, yes, I can.

So, as you said before, there you are

The night of the murder, at 11:03,

Making your circuit of the lot.

And... there you are the night before the murder

And the night after, doing the same thing.

- It must get old. - Um, no, Madam.
 My job doesn't pay as much as yours, but i still love it.
 Okay, good.
 Now, Mr. North,
 Let's fast-forward, shall we?
 45 minutes...the night of the murder.
 And there.
 What do you see?
 - Nothing. - No?
 It's right there...maybe you
 Need to move in a little closer.
 Oh, it's a shopping bag, it looks like a shopping bag.
 Actually, it is.
 It's a plastic shopping bag.
 It was a very windy night that night, and it blew across the lot
 - At 11:48. - Your honor, objection.
 - What does it have to do with anything. - Beats me.
 But I'm interested, aren't you, Mr. Brody?
 Overruled.
 Okay, so let's fast-forward the other two monitors
 The night before the murder and the night after the murder
 To the same time code.
 Here's the 14th...
 And the 16th.
 What do you see?
 Um... I don't know.
 I think you do know, sir.
 Either you have a plastic bag
 Blow across your lot every night at 11:48,
 Or these are duplicates of the same tape.
 No, it...
 It's not wh-what it looks like.
 I understand, Sir.
 You didn't willfully mislead the police.
 Yeah, that's correct.
 No, it's just that it gets cold out there, and sometimes
 - You don't make the circuit of the lot. - Yes.
 So on the nights that you don't go out,
 You don't record the actual surveillance image,
 You set your computer up
 To duplicate the night before,
 Just in case your manager checks in,
 Is that correct?
 Yes.

Just so I'm clear,
There is no recording the night of the murder,
And you were never there to see or not see
The pickup truck or the carjacker.
I'm sorry.
Uh, yes.
No further questions.
So, you're wondering whether demolishing
The key prosecution witness
Didn't just save your ass as first chair
Nice work, by the way.
Thanks.
But was that enough for reasonable doubt.
You know what hurts you?
- Nail in the tire. - Yep.
And the old Honda.
It just doesn't feel like a carjacking.
It feels like a murder Made to look like a carjacking.
What if I don't fight it?
What, agree that it was just a murder?
Then the jury needs a suspect.
It's late.
It's like old times.
Evidentiary procedure.
The mock trial.
You remember that?
How could I forget?
- Did we lose That one?- Yeah!
Um, Mrs. Florrick, I just want to say congratulations.
I heard you did well in court.
Thanks, Sonia.
Sonia.
Heading out?
Yeah. I got a breakfast meeting with clients.
What?
Something just doesn't seem right.
- Michael has dinner with his first wife.- Right.
He tells Jennifer he missed her,
- Missed her all life together.- Right.
- What does Cindy think about it?- The second wife?
Cindy thinks some unhappy thoughts.
Jury liked her.
Get them not to.
What did you get on Cindy's brother?

These are his employment records.
Good. What about the lab report?
Here. But they're gonna object the whole way.
You'll need to just string together
- Some implications.- Mrs. Florrick
You have a moment?
I don't think we've ever met before.
I'm Glenn Childs.
We've met.
You know he's using you, don't you?
Peter blames me for his downfall.
He's using you to get to me.
How do you figure?
Mrs. Florrick, please.
He told you about the pitted trace evidence.
Don't make yourself collateral damage here,
For your own sake.
Mr. Childs,
The day you leaked that sex tape to the press
And forced me to shield my children
From every cable news station that played it
In a 24-hour rotation,
That was the day I became collateral damage.
If you're worried about my husband, Mr. Childs,
You've obviously never made a woman angry before.
Well, good luck in court.
Mrs. Lewis, did you and the deceased
Sign a prenuptial agreement?
Uh, yes, for tax purposes.
So if the deceased were to divorce you, let's say,
In order to reunite with his first wife..
Objection.
Sustained.
If the deceased were to divorce you,
You would be cut off from his premarital savings,
- Is that correct?- Objection.
- Relevance.- Sustained.
Move it along, Mrs. Florrick.
Mrs. Lewis, you stated in your testimony
That you were in Miami
At the time of the shooting visiting family,
So the police never suspected or questioned you of the murder?
Of the murder? No, of course not.
What about your brother?

Objection! Your honor, come on,
This whole line of questioning is a smokescreen.
Mr. Brody, why don't we wait
For a whiff of smoke before we call it a screen, please.
I'll allow.
The police never questioned your brother,
Isn't that correct, Mrs. Lewis?
Well, they had no reason to.
Because he lived in Miami?
Because Danny had nothing to do with this.
Mrs. Lewis, the judge has admitted into evidence the buried...
Strike that.
...the previously unreleased trace evidence.
He has also admitted into evidence
The crime lab's finding that these greyhound hairs were covered
In a chemical compound called Alco Ectolin.
Have you heard of this?
Sorry, the chemical? No.
No, neither had I.
It is a lotion.
It is a lotion that is used at dog racing tracks to ease...
- Objection. Not in evidence. - Sustained.
And you might want to stay standing, Mr. Brody.
I have a feeling we're nearing your smokescreen.
Mrs. Lewis,
Isn't it a fact
That a year ago at the time of the murder,
Your brother worked at a dog track?
Objection!
Sustained.
No further questions.
You're not just making this up?
Come on it's still a lot of call tradition
Your first jury trial-- shot of tequila.
Let's go.
Okay.
Yeah, I just made that up.
Sounded good, though, didn't it?
How long do you think they'll stay out?
Oh, I stopped guessing about juries a while ago.
How long were they out with your husband?
Six hours.
You know what I don't get?
Why you stood by him.

I would've stuck a knife in his heart
I always thought I would, too.
But when I heard about those other scandals, the other wives...
I thought...
How can you allow yourself to be used like that?
And then it happened,
And I was...
...unprepared.
Hello?
Yes.
Thanks.
Jury's in?
Well, Mrs. Florrick,
Chicago homicide has decided
To reopen its investigation into
The murder of Michael Lewis
Detective Briggs,
Doing an admirable amount of due diligence,
Has confirmed that Cindy Lewis's brother Danny
Had access to his employer's pickup truck
The week of the murder.
And the dog hairs Admitted into evidence
Match those found at his workplace.
So our State's attorney,
In his radiant wisdom,
Has decided to withdraw the charges against your client
And pursue a case against Mrs. Lewis's brother.
Isn't that right, Mr. Brody?
All I need is a yes or no.
Yes.
Good.
Then we're done here.
Thank you. Thank you so much.
Hi, Jackie.
No, it just went a little late, that's all.
I made a pot roast, and I was wondering
If you were coming home for dinner.
What? What did I say?
Nothing. It's just that's what I always used to say to Peter.
Are you there?
Yeah, yeah. I just need to pick up a few things,
And I'll be home soon.
Jackie, I don't know if I've said this,
But thank you... for stepping up.

Of course I would. Why wouldn't I?
I'll see you soon.
All right, then.
Good-bye.
Oh. Hey. Sorry.
I didn't know you were here.
Just a little office token.
You did great.
Thanks.
I did, didn't I?
Oh, one more thing.
Yes, sir?
You've been made my second chair
In the civil case.
See you tomorrow at 9:30, staff meeting.
I'll be there.
Hey, it's me.
I'm sorry, you must be in bed,
But I just want
The appellate court agreed to hear my case.
I still can't believe it.
The lawyers think we have a really good shot at overturning this,
And they're gonna make an official statement tomorrow.
But, uh, I just wanted to tell you first.
I'll see you soon.
I love you.

S01E02

An hour ago, I resigned as state's attorney of Cook County.

Are you still involved with prostitutes, sir?

Thanks for playing the breadwinner for a while.

It's not gonna last forever.

I just wanted to say thank you for the opportunity.

Glad you could come aboard.

Not only are you coming back to the workplace fairly late,

But you have some very prominent baggage.

But, hey, if she can do it, so can you.

- Kalinda Sharma. - Oh, the investigator.

- You're Peter Florrick's wife. - That's right.

Last time I was in court was 13 years ago.

Wow, I was 12.

State's attorney's here.

I'm Glenn Childs.

Peter blames me for his downfall.

Don't make yourself collateral damage here.

The day you leaked that sex tape

To the press and forced me to shield my children,

That was the day I became collateral damage.

You've obviously never made a woman angry before.

An hour ago, I resigned as state's attorney of Cook County.

But I do admit to a failure of judgment

In my dealings with these women.

I've never abused my office

For sexual favors.

Give us time to heal and rebuild their trust... trust...

Mom, breakfast.

Oh, hey, congratulations.

That's great. Your husband's appeal. It looks like

It looks like he could get out of prison any month now, huh?

- Looks like it. - Early show had a story on it.

Some good stuff on you, too.

- Did you catch it? - No, missed it.

Yeah, I caught it online.

- I can send you the link. - That's okay.

No, no, no, it's easy.

So litigation wants me on this new class action.

That's where I'm headed.

What about you?

Oh, I don't know.

Oh, in here, I guess.

When did you say this was?
May 15, four months ago.
Do you have anything with the date?
A parking receipt.
Had you ever met Mr. Mckeen before?
No.
I'd seen his family on the news.
I heard about their hotels and stuff, but that's about it.
Well, the problem here, Christy,
Is that any civil suit could be seen as...
...Opportunistic.
Because of their money?
Yes.
I'm sorry,
But I didn't choose my rapist.
This kid doesn't know what she's in for.
Taking on the Mckeen family...
Alicia, if you don't mind,
- We just need to... - No, it's all right, stay.
I don't know about this.
It's a criminal case, not a civil one.
Except the new state's attorney rejected the charges.
Yeah, because it's got Duke Lacrosse written all over it.
Oh, come on.
What come on?
Put your politics aside, Diane.
You're Glenn Childs,
You get this dropped in your lap
A stripper at a bachelor party
Accusing the son of the most powerful family in Chicago of rape...

He's worried about the Mckeen family money.
He's worried about their campaign contributions.
Well, I'm worried that we're overextended.
How many Sheffrin-Marks deposits do we have left?
- 2/10.- 2/10.
We need to keep our eye on the ball.
And Christy is just gonna look like she's trying
To make some quick cash from the Mckeen family.
Do you believe her?
I believe a lot of things I can't prove.
All right, here's what I think.
I know the Mckeen family lawyer.
- Ericsson?- Right,

William Ericcson.
That's just what we need-- two Wills.
The Mckeons are gonna want to keep this out of the press,
Even if he didn't do it.
So my guess is they throw her some cash,
Maybe 50 grand or so to keep her quiet.
Mr. Ericcson, please.
Tell him it's the other will.
I want you to be at this lunch.
Don't say anything.
Just listen and look serious.
I can do that.
How you holding up here?
I'm holding up.
Oh, yeah, how do you know her?
Who?
Christy.
I don't.
Then why did she ask for you to be on the case?
I don't know.
Ericcson here.
Will.
Will.
I think you know why I'm calling.

Two months ago, Peter Florrick was sentenced
To ten years for bribery and corruption.
Today was the first step toward his release.
He was known in Chicago simply as "the hammer."
He jailed cop-killers, CEOs, corrupt politicians,
Until "the hammer" got hammered.
An hour ago, I resigned as state's attorney of Cook county.
Within weeks, Chicago's incorruptible state's attorney
Found himself with all the trappings
Of a modern American scandal:
A rival with an eye on his job, an embarrassed wife,
A blushing call girl and an R-rated sex tape.
Does she do this for you?
Does she?
Oh, god, please. You are ama...
Hey, ever heard the whole thing?
No.
You're the only one who hasn't.
Everything I have on Mckeon.

What?!
 I beat you three sets to two.
 Oh, come on, you don't even believe that.
 This is driving me crazy.
 How do I know you?
 Me?
 Miner, Parsons & Layton?
 Alicia is actually our newest junior associate.
 One month in.
 Will Ericcson, Alicia Florrick.
 Well, it is very nice to meet you,
 - Mrs.Florrick.- You, too.
 I'm rooting for your husband.
 I know he has a lot of enemies in this town,
 But I always root for the underdog.
 Oh, just ignore him.
 The only reason someone's forced out of public office
 In America these days is sex.
 So let's talk about Lloyd Mckeon.
 It's so sad, really.
 I remember when you had a respectable firm, Will.
 One that wouldn't sink to scurrilous charges like these.
 And what charges might those be, Will?
 I haven't said anything yet.
 Do you think you're the first firm She's shopping this lawsuit to?
 There's nothing there.
 Even the state's attorney... the new state's attorney...
 - Thinks there's nothing there.- And yet
 I got you to a settlement lunch on a half hour's notice.
 Mrs. Florrick, what would you say
 To someone bringing unsubstantiated sexual charges
 Against a public figure just in order to gain an advantage?
 You want to know what I would say?
 I would.
 I would say you're trying to change the subject from rape.
 Well, I would agree that, as offensive and misguided
 As these charges are, the optics
 Aren't exactly in our favor.
 So we're willing to make an offer.
 It's nonnegotiable.
 You have till end of business day.
 Mckeon did it.
 Under a hundred thou, I would've said no.
 Over a hundred thou...

What about well over?
If you don't mind my asking, Ms. Barbosa,
Why did you request me?
I saw you on TV.
I thought you'd understand
What it's like to be misunderstood.
Ladies.
Sorry about that.
Mckeen's lawyers made a financial offer
That Diane and I actually agree on.
A first.
It's a cash settlement.
\$450,000.
You're kidding.
We don't have to go to court?
He just offered that?
You'll have to sign a standard confidentiality agreement.
Both parties free each other of liability
And agree not to speak to anyone, including the press.
What?
It's standard in civil agreements.
I want everybody to know he settled.
Can't we tell the police?
Not if we sign a confidentiality agreement.
Mckeen could withdraw the award
And sue you for defamation.
What do you think?
I think under the cir...
I think you're looking for justice, Christy.
And sometimes justice comes in a form we don't expect.
If you take this money, the settlement will be known
To the two people that matter most, you and him.
I'm sorry, no.
He'll know how much it costs to
Rape somebody and get away with it, that's all?
This is about him admitting that he did this to me.
She's right.
Okay, Ericsson,
How flexible are you on confidentiality?
Exclude new criminal discovery.
Oh, come on, this isn't...
You want to go to court, is that it?
Take it as far as pretrial?
He doesn't want to go to trial.

Look, Ericsson,
You want to make Mckeon
The bachelor party rapist,
Be my...
That's how you want to play it?
We just turned down a half million bucks.
Feels good, doesn't it?
Looks like we got a case.
You have to size these things up pretty quickly.
12 clients, stockbroker types, no one out of control.
It was easy.
They paid \$400 for a 90-minute,
Two-girl fantasy strip.
Two girl?
Who was the other girl?
Maura...
I-I don't remember her last name.
That was the only time she worked
Quien son estas mujeres?
Mama, deja me en pass, por favor.
Sorry.
She insists on being here during all this.
It's a nightmare.
And Mckeon,
How'd you meet him?
The groom?
He offered me another \$100
For a private lap dance.
When I got in the bedroom, he locked the door.
Then he grabbed me.
I tried to get the mace from my bag, tried to shout.
Did you tell anyone afterwards?
Maura.
And our driver Grant
He was the one who suggested she drive me
To the hospital for the rape exam.
And the service,
Worldwide elite,
How long did you work for them?
- Two years. - And what else did you do there?
- What do you mean? - I mean, what else did you do there?
For a year, I was an escort.
Didn't you think that might be important to tell us?
I haven't gotten a call in a year.

I was in an abusive relationship.
I needed the money To move out.
When I moved, I stopped working.
But still stripped.
So what's your point...
A call girl can't get raped?
Yeah, that's my point, thanks.
Look, she lied to us. Why believe her now?
'Cause she walked away from half a million dollars.
And when did she ever lie to us?
You know, the more you bond with these clients,
The less helpful you are.
Your stripper was hooking.
Why is she my stripper when she does something bad?
Okay, so the point is to prepare for trial
So we don't actually have to go to trial.
Cary, right?
Yes, sir.
Nice suit. I got a job for you.
I need you to take Alicia's sheffrin-marks depos for the week.
All right, I'm on it.
This is settlement poker.
No one wants to go to trial,
But the person who plays the better hand
Makes the better deal.
So get me some good cards.
So your first thought is
To come to the state attorney's office?
I just need one thing.
And why do I help you with that?
Because you like me.
That still works with people?
Mm-hmm, like a charm.
You never should have quit this place.
I didn't quit. I was fired.
Come on.
You ran a solid rape investigation.
You should be dying to slip us
The witness interviews.
Leah,
Could you come outside for a second?
And you're telling me your husband
Had nothing to do with this?
Mr. Childs, my law firm is bringing on

A civil action, that's all.
Designed to embarrass my office
And make it look like I don't care about a rape victim.
A happy coincidence?
I understand the need to blame someone
For your husband's downfall,
But I didn't release that sex tape
To hurt you or your family.
I have kids,too.
And you should know I was holding back.
I had more to release about your husband,
A lot more.
Disturbing things,
But out of compassion, I held back.
Mr. Childs, if you have something to show me,
Just do it, okay?
'Cause the one thing I don't have time for
These days is empty threats.
You want something On your stripper? Get a subpoena.
I liked Christy.
She was one of my best dancers.
But I have nothing else to add.
I'm sorry.
We just need contact information.
That's all,ms. Avarski,
For the driver and the stripper.
Dancer.
Look, I would love...
Because we'd really hate
To subpoena your books and client records.
You're east Indian?
Yeah.
Hmm,it's very popular these days.
Contact information.
Follow me.
Why a-b-c?
\$1,500 an hour,
\$2,100 and, uh,
\$3,100.
What makes someone more expensive?
Is this about the rape?
No.
Regular clients
And special requests.

Requests?
No condoms
Or being dominated or role-playing.
Whatever they can't get at home.
People would really pay \$3,000 an hour?
The day rate is
\$31,000, dawn to dawn.
So about this rape, can you get me contact information
On this dancer?
Maura? She quit right afterwards.
Left a fake number,
Fake address, fake social.
Happens all the time.
What about the driver? Could you help me find him?
So, mom, where are you, anyway?
Look, I have to work late tonight.
Can you ask grandma if she can stay till 10:00?
Sure.
Grandma, can you stay till 10:00?
Mom's working late.
No need to shout, dear.
If she has to, she has to.
Grandma can stay.
So, mom, I was talking to grandma,
And she said she visited dad this weekend,
And he was saying how much he missed us.
Grandma said that?
I was thinking maybe we should be going there.
You know, visiting him?
Your dad didn't want you to see him like that in prison.
He was...
He didn't want you to worry.
But let me ask him, maybe he's changed his mind, okay?
Right.
We'll talk about it when I get home tonight, okay?
All right, see you tonight.
I trust you're doing your homework.
Five minutes.
We understand you can corroborate Christy's story.
Which was?
That she told you about the rape right after it happened.
Look, I like Christy, she's a good tipper,
But when she drinks, she doesn't know what the hell
She's talking about.

But you do.
Christy gave the guy a lap dance,
He paid her, we went home.
Nobody said anything about any rape.
I don't blame christy for trying
To get extra money out of Mckeen,
But, hey, she's lying.
Is that dad?
I don't know.
But you're thinking it, too.
Gonna need your help in a minute.
Dad told us he made mistakes.
Yeah, but not that.
Do we tell mom?
They sent them to mom
To hurt her.
So I say no.
So?
I don't know.
Do they want to see me?
Oh, Zach does, but Grace doesn't?
She's hurt.
She thought you were everything.
So two months in, you seem well.
I am. Some good guys here.
There's probably less backstabbing
Than the state attorney's office.
You look good.
It's like it agrees with you.
So, here's the thing about childs.
Everything he does is a political calculation.
- Everything he says... - Peter,no.
I don't want to be used.
Alicia, I know you don't believe me,
But childs set me up.
And if what I give you can help a rape victim,
What's wrong with that?
How do you know she's a rape victim, Peter?
I didn't tell your mom.
Daniel told me.
Your appellate lawyer?
He's the one who referred Christy to you.
What's wrong?
I'm hard-pressed to think what's not wrong.

So he what...?
I mentioned to daniel
That you were with Stern, Lockhart,
And that if he didn't have time for christy's case
That maybe you would.
I thought you'd want the work.
You thought it was a good idea
To send me a hooker to represent?
No, I thought it was a good idea to send you a rape victim.
Oh, my god.
You had sex with her.
What?
You're using her first name, Peter.
You're saying "Christy."
She's one of your whores.
Oh, Alicia, would you stop it?
When are you gonna stop thinking
That I slept with everyone?
When are you gonna forgive me, for Christ sakes?
How much did you spend on Amber?
You had sex with her, what,
Ten times, 20 times?
You don't want to know the details of what I did.
If you want me to forgive you,
I need to know what I'm forgiving you for.
So at \$3,000 a pop, that's, what, \$60,000?
Did you pay her not to use a condom?
Was that extra?
Your trip to Houston, did you take her with you?
You know I didn't.
I don't know what I know.
Grace's 12th birthday party, you s...
You said you had to leave early.
Where did you go, Peter?
You answer those questions, and then we will talk about forgiveness.
This is a pretrial hearing,
So don't worry about the driver yet.
We just need to win a few motions.
Sorry!
Don't worry about it.
It all comes down to the rape kit.
Still no luck finding the other stripper.
All we have is a first name, "Maura,"
And a general description.

We need to box McKeon in.
 There's only one of two ways
 His semen ends up in the raped kid.
 consensual sex or rape.
 We get him to swear there was no consensual sex.
 Why would he do that?
 'Cause he has a wife.
 There you are.
 How you doing?
 You nervous?
 No, but maybe I should be.
 This is just a pretrial hearing.
 State's attorney's trying to squash our subpoena,
 So today we just get the ground rules straight,
 In case this thing goes to trial.
 Kalinda, I need you to get upstairs, get in
 The state's attorney's office and wait for the subpoena.
 I'll do that.
 What? You don't have to.
 I know. I'll be back.
 You all right?
 Yeah, sure, I'm fine.
 Oh, my god, this is too good.
 We got Judge Abernathy.
 He's our newest judge. He's so liberal,
 He makes Michael Moore look like Rush Limbaugh.
 Justice may be blind, but judges sure aren't.
 God, Ericsson must be pulling his hair out.
 All rise for Judge Abernathy.
 Oh, please, don't stand.
 Everybody sit back down, please.
 We've got the big room here, don't we?
 Your honor, given the stature of
 My client, Mr. McKeon,
 And given the fact that this pretrial
 Hearing has already garnered the attention
 Of our friends in the press,
 We would ask the court to seal the pretrial filings
 And avoid a show trial.
 Oh, Mr. Ericsson, I don't think we need to do all that.
 Do we? First Amendment issues and all?
 I deny the petition with regret.
 Mr. Gardner?
 Yes, your honor.

We have a lot of testimony
Focusing on whether there was a consensual act
Between Mr. McKeon and my client,
But if Mr. McKeon is willing to stipulate
There was, indeed, a consensual sexual act,
We would forego this testimony.
That's a good point. Mr. Ericsson, how do you respond?
We will stipulate there was no sex of any kind,
Forced or consensual, your honor.
The plaintiff also requests an expedited trial date,
Your honor, a DNA sample from Mr. McKeon,
DNA results from the rape kit, and the investigative reports
From the state's attorney's office.
They have been... reluctant to furnish them.
Thank you, counselor. I will grant all four motions.
Mr., uh... Ericsson?
Ah. I interpret from Mr. Ericsson's, uh, gesture
That he acquiesces.
Well, I'll see you all back here...
Let's see. My docket is clear.
Five days?
How's that for expedited?
Uh, as a side note, I would like to ask for a moment of silence
For the recent mass killings in Darfur.
Okay, thank you.
Court adjourned.
That was a great start, huh?
I understand you're having trouble with the driver.
And you're boxed in on the rape kit.
You should just settle on our terms.
Yeah, right. See you in trial.
May 15, four months ago.
This one seemed cool.
Hey. So you know Will?
12 clients, stockbroker types.
Mr. Gardner. you two went to school together?
That's what they were saying the other night at drinks.
Yeah.
So that's why?
Cary, if you don't mind,
I've had only a week with this.
You got an expedited trial date
To force the other side to settle,
And now you guys are the ones suffering.

What are you looking for?

"TZK industries."

I... I've seen it somewhere before.

What is TZK industries?

"TZK industries."

It's a furniture supply company.

"Supplying elegant furniture to home and business."

Why? What do you need?

Something to undercut Christy's driver.

It can't be that easy, can it?

What?

So I find this odd, Mr. Grant.

You were there, and you say there was no rape?

So either you're lying

Or my client's lying.

All I know is what I saw.

Your honor, request permission to approach the witness.

Yes. Please. Approach.

Mr. Grant, this is a copy of your wife's w-2.

Could you read the name of your wife's employer, please?

"TZK Industries."

And TZK Industries is a company owned

By the Mckee family to supply furniture to their properties

Objection. Not in evidence.

Well, I think it's all right for it to be asked,

Mr. Ericson.

I... actually, sustained.

Your honor, you sustained the objection?

I did. Mr. Ericson had a point.

Isn't it an amazing coincidence, Mr. Grant,

That after a year of unemployment,

Your wife got a job in June from the Mckee family,

- A month after the bachelor party incident? - No.

And why is that, Mr. Grant?

Because my wife and I are divorced.

My wife and I have been separated for a year now,

So her getting this job has nothing to do with me.

But, sir, wouldn't you benefit

Even if only in the form of lowered spousal support?

I guess, but I'm not Warren Buffett.

No further questions, your honor.

I'm sorry. I didn't see it.

Don't ever let your first chair get undercut like that again.

Good news?

I just got the rape kit results.
State's attorney wasn't stonewalling.
They sent it out to a commercial lab and just got it back.
And?
It's not Mckeon's DNA.
The rape kit came back. It's not his sperm.
It's not Mckeon's DNA.
Grant says you're lying. Mckeon says you're lying.
I'm not lying. I...
It's really not his sperm?
Christy, we need to get the full...
Who else did you have sex with that night?
No one. I swear.
Well, you obviously had sex with someone
Because it isn't his sperm.
So, was it a boyfriend or another client?
You need to find Maura.
We can't find Maura.
You really don't remember anything
That could help us find her?
We didn't talk.
She was on her cell phone
The whole night till her battery ran out.
I'm sorry.
I need to get to class.
Not that I mind it, but since when did you become me?
You didn't believe her. I did.
Maybe she is telling the truth.
Christy said the light was flicked out,
So maybe Mckeon was with a friend.
So let's see if the cops tested the other party-goers.
Worth a try.
It's not just that.
What's up with your bud, Abernathy?
He's going out of his way to kill us.
You know how this works. Liberal judge gets on the bench,
Doesn't want to rule from his bias,
So he bends over backwards the other way.
I thought you said you had some pull with him.
He wanted to be on your glass ceiling committee or whatever it is.
"Emily's list."
Are you suggesting I influence a sitting judge
In some untoward fashion?
No, just in a toward one.

Come on, come to the court,
Let him see your sad little liberal face...
And contemplate a life without his friends.
Will, I'm so sorry.
Don't be. We're a team.
No apologies.
- Now what are you doing?- Close the door.
Come on, Zach. Just let it go.
Would you shut up and look at this?
See that?
It's called a "specular highlight."
It's like a light in the eye reflected in the eye.
See where it is?
It's to the left.
And now, look at this.
The lady's eye. See?
The dot's to the right.
Okay...
They're not in the same picture.
Dad's face was photoshopped into it.
Hello? Zach, Grace, I'm home.
Jackie, I have a request to make.
Certainly, dear.
You want the kids to visit Peter in prison, you talk to me.
You don't talk to Zach.
When did I talk to Zach?
You told him Peter was lonely in prison.
Because he is.
Just don't go around me by talking to my kids.
How was work?
It was crappy.
I thought I'd make breakfast.
For dinner?
My goodness.
Like when you were little.
You don't have to like it. It's for me.
So, I want to show you some pictures
Of where dad's staying.
What?
I want to make sure you know what's involved
With visiting dad in prison,okay?
I'll get that.
So, Zach, can you show me how
To get to "Google images" on your computer?

Yeah, sure.
What is that?
Nothing. Homework.
Mom!
Someone's here!
Hi. Still no Maura?
DNA is definitely not from Mckeen's semen.
I was going to the crime lab to see if they ever collected DNA
From the other party-goers when...
You can watch a little tv.
I'll be right in.
Want to do this later?
No, no, no.
I think I just caught my son checking out porn.
Anyway...
I asked a cop friend
To run the rape kit results through CODIS.
And they got a hit.
Who, the best man?
Manny Lyons.
A rapist serving 20 to life in an Ohio supermax.
I don't understand.
You're in good company.
And he's a convicted rapist.
Christy was raped.
Apparently.
I don't get it.
Was he...
Was he at the party?
Well, as far as I can tell, he was in a holding cell
In Columbus at the time.
This makes no sense.
We know.
This pile is everything on the Manny Lyons rape.
This pile, everything on ours.
And we can't find one thing in common.
No connection with Mckeen?
Nope, we checked it.
"Manny Lyons broke into an upper Arlington apartment,"
"held a knife to the neck of a 40-year-old divorcee,"
"raped her, and stole her car."
"he was stopped running a traffic light ten miles away."
"The divorcee identified him in a six-pack photo line-up."
What?

They do have one thing in common.
 And you were the lab supervisor who worked on analysis 5795--
 The rape kit in this case-- professor?
 - Doctor.- Doctor.
 And these are your initials, "GG,"
 Right at the bottom of the report?
 Yes, those are mine.
 Oh, uh, excuse me.
 This isn't 5795. this is 5794.
 The Manny Lyons case. My mistake.
 Oh, I see that you ran the analysis on both cases.
 Given the sequential numbering,
 I imagine that you worked on one right after the other?
 It appears so.
 In both cases, the DNA matched the same culprit,
 Manny Lyons, is that correct?
 It is.
 So let...
 Let me follow the logic here.
 Manny Lyons...
 Who never set foot in Chicago...
 Objection. not in evidence.
 I will sustain that.
 Isn't it true, Dr. Girtzman,
 The only connection between Manny Lyons and Christy Barbosa
 Is that you worked on both cases?
 Objection. Argumentative.
 Mrs. Florrick, this is not a debating society.
 Sustained.
 Dr. Girtzman,
 Would you say
 That the standard of a commercial lab is relaxed?
 No. and, uh, your honor,
 May I answer her earlier question?
 - Personal privilege. - Oh, yeah, if you'd like.
 We handle an immense backlog of untested rape kits
 From crime labs all across the country.
 We do so with speed and professionalism...
 And yet isn't it true, sir,
 That your lab almost lost
 Its accreditation in 2005...
 - Now, that was never proved! ... - When you cross-contaminated
 Two DNA samples that were out-sourced from a crime lab...
 This is an old slander!

...that you failed to sterilize scissors
That then carried the DNA from one sample to the next?
I don't have to answer this.
Actually, you do, sir.
Your honor, given this testimony,
We move that the rape kit be reexamined
At a second genetic lab.
I think that is an understandable request, Mr. Ericcson.
Your honor, we would stipulate
That Mrs. Florrick has proven her case.
Dr. Girtzman cross-contaminated the sample...
- Excuse me?- But we would argue, therefore,
That is the very reason it cannot be tested again.
You've got to be kidding me.
The very fact that it is agreed that the sample is now contaminated
It means it can't possibly be tested with any authority.
Your honor...
Mr. Gardner, you argued that the rape kit was contaminated.
You can't now argue it's probative.
The plaintiff's motion for retesting is denied.
- Your honor...! - Motion is denied.
We've got to find that other stripper.
So basically this is a hail mary pass?
Look at you with the sports metaphors.
Yeah, I don't see many other options here.
Good evening.
Do you have a reservation?
Actually, we have a... strange request.
We need to get a printout of a phone bill
From four months ago.
The name?
Mckeon.
First name?
Lloyd.
Would you like that e-mailed or a hard copy?
Hard copy.
If I could just see some I.D, Mr. Mckeon.
Um, well, actually can I ask you a question--
Rosemary?
There was a bachelor party here
In May that resulted in a...a rape.
Were you here then?
I was.
Well, the only person we believe who can corroborate

The rape victim's story was using a cell phone that night.
And we're thinking she used the bathroom phone
When her battery ran out.
We were hoping to glance at the bill
Just to see if there was a number she dialed.
I'll have to speak to a manager.
Nice thought.
If all else fails, try honesty.
I got 20 bucks on deception.
Will?
Oh, hey.
What are you doing in north of the loop?
You know, just seeing how the other half lives.
Alicia,
This is Marlana.
Nice to meet you.
Hi.
Ask for a view of the lake.
It's beautiful at night.
She thinks we're getting a room.
Yep.
Now they all think we're getting a room.
- You worried? - You?
We could do worse.
I'm having trouble getting my manager.
If you could just wait another minute.
I owe you \$20.
Okay, Christy and Maura arrived at 10:15.
Right there, 11:20.
Out-of-state area code.
Hello. You don't know me...
Were you the other dancer there that night, Maura?
I was, yes.
And your driver, Mr. Grant,
What did he tell you
After you took Christy to the hospital?
He told us that the Mckeons were very rich,
And we should all keep our mouths shut.
And that's why you went back home to Michigan?
Yes.
I'm sorry. I was scared.
And to reiterate,
Christy told you about the rape immediately afterward?
Yes. In fact, he followed her out into the parking lot

And he said, "don't tell anyone".
"Just take the money and shut up."
No further questions, your honor.
Thank you, Alicia.
For...you know.
Christy, I'm just curious.
Where did you meet my husband?
Your husband?
I've never met your husband.
My mistake.
All rise for Judge Abernathy.
Good afternoon.
I have given this case quite a bit of thought,
As you can imagine.
You have both argued your case well.
But I find myself judging in favor of the defendant.
Without a DNA match to the rape kit,
we have a classic He-said, she-said,
And as much as my personal sympathies lie with the plaintiff,
The evidence does not warrant a favorable decision.
Judgment in favor of the defense.
Are you okay?
No.
I'm sorry.
I believe you.
This is all I want to say.
I have been falsely accused by a woman
Who wanted nothing more than a quick payday.
But every year there are thousands of women
Who are abused,
And I don't think we should let this false accusation...
Mr. Mckee.
You're under arrest for the rape of Christy Barbosa.
Wha...?
- Cuff him. - What?
Is this a joke?
It must be hard to lose, Mrs. Florrick.
Not if it forces you to prosecute.
I'm coming out of this with a criminal case I'll win,
And you're coming out with a loss.
Nice job.
Lloyd Mckee was arrested today for rape,
Literally seconds after he was cleared in a civil case
For the identical crime.

State's attorney Glenn Childs took credit for finding
An untainted sample of DNA
That will guarantee Mckeen's conviction in a criminal trial.
Childs denied that Mckeen's arrest was a reaction to...
This is yours?
Yeah.
Is he going to jail?
I think so.
Well, then that's good.
Thanks.
- Good night. - Good night.
What do you want me to do?
I want you to beg.
- Please... - Oh...does she do this for you?
- Does she? - Oh, god, please...
You're amazing...
What do you want me to do?
What do you want me to do to you?
Just...don't...stop.
What'll you give me?
What'll you give me not to stop?
Everything.

S01E03

And hour ago I resigned
As state's attorney of Cook County.
I want to be clear...I have never abused my office.
At the same time, I need to atone for my personal failings
With my wife Aliciaand our two children.
Just wanted to say thank you for the opportunity.
- It's a real lifesaver. - No, glad you could come aboard.
- I'm Cary, the other new associate. - Oh, right.
Kalinda Sharma.
- I'm the in-house. - Oh, the investigator.
- You're Peter Florrick's wife. - That's right.
She's a junior associate who doesn't think
She's a junior associate.
Her husband was the states attorney.
She lived in Highland Park.
Dad told us he made mistakes.
Yeah, but not that.
Brian thinks there's a good chance
The appellate court's going to listen to my case.
If they overturn it, everything goes back to normal.

Peter, it's never going back to normal.
Come on, guys, 15 minutes.
Grace, come on, you got to eat.
And soccer tryouts are today.
Mom, I hate this school.
Why would I want to play for it?
Grandma's going to pick you up at the field around five-ish.
I can't find my cleats anyway.
And you're telling me this now?
They're probably still packed.
You can at least try and like it here.
Just try.
Hello.
This is a collect call
From Tamms correctional institution from Peter Florrick
To decline this call press one.
To accept this call press two.
Hey, Peter.
Hi. Is this a good time?
Sure. Are you all right?
Hanging in there.
The kids there? Can I talk to them?
Actually Zach is in the shower
And Grace just sat down to breakfast.
I tried to call earlier.
It's been a long line.
So...
I guess we used to be more comfortable
With each other's silences, huh?
I'm sorry, it's just we're really running late.
I'll let you go.
Tell them I called, okay?
Okay, I will. Bye.
Bye.
Found 'em.
We shouldn't have had to move.
The first year associate's primary job
Is to clock billable hours.
And with most of those numbers down
In each of your departments,
Clearly some of you aren't doing yours.
Now, that's not to say that you're all underperforming.
One of our newest associates clocked
225 hours last month alone.

But most of you can do better.
So while this meeting isn't about naming names,
It is about asking you to step up.
And if you can't do that,
At least sign a few new clients.
Pardon the interruption,
But someone's here to see Mrs. Florrick.
I believe it's her son.
I'm so sorry. Please excuse me.
Kenny?
Kenny, is that...is that you?
Mrs. Florrick.
It's been awhile, huh?
You're...
Grown.
Are you parents with you?
What are you...what are you doing here?
I think I need a lawyer.
Last night,
Me and this guy Brian
We went to my buddy's house to get, uh...
We were just looking to party, you know.
To get what?
Some dank. Weed or whatever.
Anyway, right after we got there,
This security guard rolls up and, um...
And?
I kind of freaked.
So I ran.
This morning when I went by brian's house,
There were cops there.
- I heard he got arrested.- What are you doing?
What is this?
I figure they're after me next.
I'm not sure I understand what happened,
But if you were buying pot...
We weren't.
Spencer was giving it to us.
The bottom line is, if you broke the law
You need to go to the police.
Yeah, but... I'd still need a lawyer, right?
Don't move.
And get rid of that.
Kalinda.

Your kid's older than I thought.
Oh, he's not mine.
Listen, can I ask you a favor?
Will you find out
If there was any police activity
In Highland Park last night?
And see if Kenny Chatham is a person of interest
Or if there are any warrants out on him.
- For? - Pot, possession, possibly buying.
So if he's not a relative,
Who is he?
I knew his mom.
Can I talk to you for a minute?
Everything okay with your son?
Actually, it wasn't Zach.
He's a family friend who got into some trouble.
Legal trouble,
Or "my parents don't understand me" trouble?
I'm not quite sure yet.
I was hoping if I could drive him home.
I know. I will make up the time.
Thanks.
So did you not go to school today because of this?
I haven't been going.
Probably do the GED thing later.
What, you mean you dropped out?
About six months ago.
You guys had already moved by then.
I remember you being way cooler than this.
Oh, I'm sorry to disappoint you.
And I don't get why you can't help me
Without getting them involved.
It's out of respect, Kenny.
You still live with them.
You and I owe them that much.
You don't owe them anything.
They blew you off.
That's who they are.
All right, you ready to do this?
I was kind of hoping you'd go in first.
You're lucky I remember what a cute kid you were.
Mom.
Mom, mom.
Kenny honey, mommy's busy.

I'm just saying,
Somebody else has to start hosting these things.
Oh, please, you love doing this.
Maybe. But I couldn't do it without you.
Hi, Lauren.
What are you...
What are you doing?
You look... Great.
You know, I've been meaning to call...
I'm sorry to just show up like this,
But I need to talk to you about Kenny.
Where is he?
My car.
Asked me to smooth the waters.
You didn't have to drive all the way out here.
You could've called.
I could've.
But a boy I saw grow up asked for my help.
And his mother used to be a friend.
You need to come outside.
Hello?
He is wanted by the police.
What? Who?
Kenny. But not for buying pot.
Oh, my god!
Where are you taking him?
Ow! You're hurting me!
What's he being charged with?
Who the hell are you?
His attorney.
Felony murder.
Are they saying Kenny did this?
Yeap. Along with Brian Keller.
The police allege that these two broke
Into a guest apartment
- Owned by the Rankin family. - They broke in?
Nothing was reported stolen,
But the police have Kenny And Brian's fingerprints
On a window that was jammed open.
Kenny said he was at a friend's.
Yeah, that would be the Rankin's 17-year-old son, Spencer.
He lives above the garage,
But obviously wasn't home at the time.
And because the guard

Was killed in the commission of an alleged burglary,
It's felony murder.
Yep. The police theorize
That the boys encountered a security guard as they were leaving,
Struggled with him,
Then shoved him down the stairs,
Where he hit his head on concrete.
He died at approximately 11:20 p.m.
According to the medical examiner.
Kenny isn't capable of doing this.
- Well, how well do you know him? - Very.
His mother was my first friend in Highland Park.
Oh, yeah?
Well, and the first person to stop talking to me.
You getting me out?
Not yet.
I just came by to see how you're doing.
I didn't know anybody died,
I don't know how anybody could have.
We probably shouldn't talk in here.
Like, I told you, I ran home.
I yelled up at Brian to get out,
But he couldn't hear me, he was still inside.
- The police are saying...- I never even saw the guard,
Just his car!
Then why did you lie to me, Kenny?
Why didn't you tell me you broke in?
Because we didn't.
Okay.
Look, there'll-there'll be a bail hearing,
And a judge will decide
If you can be released pending trial.
Talk to Spencer.
He's my friend.
He knew we were coming.
He said to take whatever we needed,
He even told us where the spare key was--
We just... we couldn't find it so we pushed a window open.
Mrs. Florrick,
I swear... I ran Home when I saw the guard's car.
Okay.
Not the strongest case.
But she's signing a client.
And if his parents live in highland park,

- Payment won't be an issue.- I don't know.
When the connections are personal, it can get tricky.
Blurring the line between friendship
And business usually is.
Um, actually,
I don't have a relationship with his parents anymore,
Which is why I would prefer someone else
- Be the attorney of record.- I don't understand.
If you're no longer friends, why do this at all?
Because my relationship with his parents
Has nothing to do with how I feel about their son.
I used to baby-sit him.
I'll do all the briefs, all the legwork.
I would just feel more comfortable
If someone else tried the case.
So, you sign your first client,
But you want a second associate
To be the face of the case.
Give herself a bridge. I get that.
Richard,
You want to explain to me why the attorney
I hired for my son just got turned away?
Didn't Lauren tell you?
- I was there...- Terry Streiger.
And excuse me for saying so, Mrs. Florrick,
But I think you're in over your head.
Terry's been a defense attorney
For more than 20 years.
He's a top-rated ABA member,
He's well-known and well-respected.
So, thank you for your time, but we'll take it from here.
Okay?
Your son asked me to represent him.
Without our consent?
He doesn't need your consent, he's 18.
And how do you think he's going to pay for it?
I don't know.
We'll work something out.
And although I might not be as seasoned as Mr. Streiger is,
I can guarantee you
I care a lot more about your son than he does.
Kenny will get the best defense.
...With my buddies and I'm bombed.
And my ex-girlfriend, I hadn't seen her...

What are you doing here?
Excuse me.
Diane said you needed a first chair.
Kenny, this is my associate, Cary Agos.
He's one of the best attorneys with the firm.
He'll be helping me with your defense.
Good to meet you.
This should be pretty simple.
We get you out on bail and get you home.
Court is now in session.
The honorable Earl Hovick presiding.
Ms. Raines. Your honor,
Due to the seriousness of the charges,
The state opposes bail at this time.
We believe the defendant
Not only poses a flight risk but a danger to the community.
Excuse me, your honor, but based on what?
Mr. Chatham has no criminal history,
Close ties to the community,
In fact, his parents are seated in the gallery here
To assure the court that their son will appear for trial.
Begging your pardon, your honor,
But the state has secured a cooperating witness,
Co-defendant Brian Keller.
Who not only places Mr. Chatham at the crime scene
But identifies him as the attacker.
Then bail is denied.
Defendant is remanded to custody.
Next case.
You told me it was gonna be simple.
Your friend Brian must've cut a deal With the state's attorney.
The first one who does is usually the first one out.
Let's go.
I need to talk to you guys about something.
That sounds serious.
It is, actually.
Is it about dad?
Oh, no, no, no, no, he's fine.
I just would rather you hear this from me.
Kenny Chatham got arrested.
For murder, right?
Yeah, and you're like one of his lawyers.
That's what Janna told me.
Yeah, Shane IM'd me about it.

Everyone's totally freaked.
 Uh, well, are there any questions you'd like to ask me?
 Or do you want to talk about any of it at all?
 Not really.
 Been hearing about it all night as it is.
 Yeah, it's really all anybody back there is taking about.
 I'm sure.
 And it must be pretty upsetting to you guys, too.
 Mom, we only ever saw kenny 'cause he was your friend's son.
 We have our own friends back in Highland Park.
 At least on Facebook.
 Since we're not allowed to go back.
 That's not true.
 I'm done. Can I be excused?
 - I guess.- Me, too.
 By the way, I didn't make the soccer team.
 You're here early.
 Ah, but not the first.
 That's what happens when you're single and childless.
 I was going to leave you a note.
 I wanted to see how things were going with him as first chair.
 Well, he's certainly confident.
 Look, this is your case.
 Diane assumed, rightly so,
 That you were just looking for a front man
 To provide a little cushion
 - Since you're dealing with friends.- Former.
 - Sounds complicated.- It is.
 Legally or emotionally?
 Both.
 We didn't get bail because Brian
 Cut a deal with the S.A.
 He got immunity on felony murder
 By taking a lesser charge of burglary,
 And agreeing to testify against Kenny.
 So what we need to do is...
 Establish there was no burglary.
 So, I'll dig up what I can on this Brian character.
 Yeah, and we'll question Spencer Rankin,
 Hopefully get him to agree to testify for the defense, right?
 Right.
 These kids go to a fancy campus.
 Mom, I don't like it.
 Grace, this is the best school in the county.

You just give it some time.
I think you're gonna love it here.
Reminds me of my old high school.
Reminds me of the schools I used to vandalize.
Spencer?
My name is Mrs. Florrick.
We'd like to talk to you about what happened at your apartment.
You guys are cops?
No, we're just trying to help your friends.
Hey, hey, hey, don't let mom make you nervous.
What's up, man? I'm Cary. How you doing?
Look, that's a pretty sweet situation
You got by your folks' garage, dude.
That's kind of like having your own place, huh?
I don't know anything about what happened.
Yeah, yeah, yeah, no, no, no, it's cool.
I get it, I guess, I don't I guess I'm just envious.
'Cause I keep thinking about what I would've done
If I'd had a place like that.
You know, hell, what I would do now if I had a place like that.
I mean, I'm sure
You and Kenny had some seriously sick times up there, right?
I guess. Yeah.
They're not gonna happen anymore though,
Are they? You know why?
Because the cops are saying Kenny broke into your place.
And you know why they're saying that?
Because they don't get how good of a friend you are to him.
They don't get what you and he share.
They don't get you told him
It was okay to help himself to your weed that night.
Yeah, and because of that
The Ken-ster's facing life in prison.
So, what do you need me to do?
We tell the S.A. we got a witness corroborating permission
And we cut Kenny's jail time by 10 years.
He shouldn't have to do any jail time.
Without the burglary charge, he can't be held accountable
For what happened after he left a crime scene.
You're assuming a jury won't believe Brian's version more.
Kenny has no alibi.
His parents were asleep when he got home.
Okay, so this Brian, he's got a temper.
Then we need to find a witness

Who can place him at or near his home.
And if there aren't any? It's too risky.
Guidance counselor says
He's been suspended twice for fighting.
Kenny, however, was always seen as a sweet kid
Till he started hanging out with Brian, that's it.
Pretty toxic friendship.
Don't you think we should at least
Investigate the situation?
Timeline's too mushy for reasonable doubt.
If we go to court and he's found guilty,
It's 20 to life.
We should be fighting for total exoneration.
He's innocent.
But can we prove it?
Bet the bus is already here.
Yeah, well, maybe if you didn't hog the shower...
Just keep moving, guys.
Mrs. Chatham?
Oh, my god, look at both of you.
Okay, guys, come on, let's get going.
Did you want to come in?
I heard you'd moved.
Wasn't easy tracking down an address.
It's a nice apartment.
- Lauren. - I just...
I want to know what's happening with the case.
Right now, we're looking for someone who can place Kenny
At or near your house the night of the murder.
To prove he couldn't have done it.
I talked to Richard.
We'll pay Kenny's legal fees.
Wasn't easy getting him to budge.
I'm sure you remember how controlling he can be.
How are things between you?
The same.
I go to get a drink, right, by the time I get back,
Alicia has the governor literally backed into a corner,
Nailing him on his lack of support for the arts.
I was just asking him to explain his position.
There she is.
What's a nice girl like you doing at a place
Like the state's attorney's office anyway?
Best place to practice law.

Oh, I don't know about that.
Life at a private firm has its perks.
I became an S.A. because
I like duking it out In court, not over lunch.
Oh, that's too bad,
Because that's what I was about to suggest.
Talked to my bosses.
We're on board with a plea bargain
In the Chatham case.
- Really? - Yeah.
So, Thai, Italian
Or should we just grab a couple of steaks?
Where's Cary?
Shouldn't he be out here canvassing as well?
Well, he said he had to do something else.
There's plenty of street lighting.
Clear shot from the house across the street.
Maybe the one on the right, too.
In this neighborhood, Kenny running home
After 11:00 would have definitely been noticed.
Think they've got enough manicured lawns here?
Grass can't be more than two inches tall.
Neighborhood association wields a mighty sword.
Pretty.
Doesn't seem like a good fit though...you living here.
Was it?
I did it for 10 years, I liked it at the time.
Ignorance is bliss, I guess.
Let's see what Kenny's neighbors have to say?
Everyone's pretty shaken up.
I mean, this sort of thing just doesn't happen around here.
Scandal maybe, but murder?
Were you on duty
- When it happened? - You tell me.
I work second shift, 2:00 to 11:00 pm.
Not that I ever get out on time.
My relief's always late.
What time did you leave exactly?
Don't know off the top of my head,
But I could check my time card.
Got a copy of it somewhere.
And, Shelly, when you were leaving,
Do you remember seeing anyone on the street?
Anyone running?

Not really.
I mean I think I saw someone go inside across the way.
You mean through the front door?
Yeah,
Because they turned the yard lights off right after...
Made it hard to fill out my timecard.
And was this person male or female?
Sorry, didn't get that good a look.
Hello.
Your husband's doing a fine job.
Don't mind her.
She has dementia.
Only remembers the past.
Here it is.
11:25. That help?
You have no physical evidence
Linking my client to the victim.
No DNA, nothing.
Even so,
You can't prove he wasn't an accomplice to the burglary.
And if someone dies during the commission,
It's felony murder regardless of who killed him.
Yeah, except your witness, Brian,
Made a deal-- by copping to burglary,
He gets immunity from felony murder charges,
Which means he has incentive to lie.
Fine.
Second degree murder.
4 to 15?
No, I don't think so.
We'll do involuntary manslaughter.
Can I get some more,uh,water,please.
Not going to happen.
Can I try a fry?
Yeah, help yourself.
Well, manslaughter,
Since burglary's not in play anymore.
What?
Uh, did I forget to mention
That we can prove Kenny had permission to enter?
Spencer Rankin's willing to testify.
So,as I was saying...
A man's still dead.
I'll make a case to the judge

For a maximum sentence of five years.
Make it two and we got a deal.
These rich kids really do get away with murder.
The crime scene is about
Half a mile west of here.
Security guard called into operations
At 11:15
To say he was doing a perimeter check.
He was dead by 11:20.
The prosecution would argue
That Kenny still had time to attack the guard
And get home on foot by 11:25.
Is that even possible?
Run that distance in five minutes?
Only one way to find out.
The average teenage boy sprinting would likely be
In the range of eight to ten miles per hour.
How do you even know that?
Would you believe me
If I told you I was a track coach in a previous life?
No.
Okay.
It's two minutes and we're...
Ass!
Nice. Nice.
You oughta try it sometime.
What, flipping someone off?
It's good for your soul.
So, from Kenny's house to Spencer's...
Just under five minutes.
It's pretty tight,
But the prosecution's right...
It's doable.
In other words, the nurse's testimony
- Will only go so far. - Yeah.
Guess there's no chance the S.A.
Will let us in without permission.
I don't exactly have a good relationship
With that department anymore.
You come within 100 feet of my son again,
And I swear, I'll sue you,
The Chathams, and your entire firm.
Spencer's got nothing to do with this and how dare you
Intimidate him into giving false information.

There was never any permission given to enter,
There was never any pot and he is
Never going to testify!
I had the plea in my hand.
And I had no idea you went to the state's attorney.
I told you what the plan was.
But I never agreed to it, Cary,
And we never presented it...
I cleared it through Diane.
All right?
And now we've got nothing.
No, we have an eyewitness
Who'll testify that at 11:19
- She saw... - A figure from a distance?
And the S.A.
Has an eyewitness who will positively identify Kenny as the killer.
We don't have a case.
And they don't have conclusive physical evidence.
I gotta go.
I gotta prep for court.
You realize Cary's never been to trial before.
How is that even possible?
Easy.
By pleading out every court case that comes your way.
This is a pretrial hearing
Which is another way of saying
Both sides should come to an agreement
Before we go any farther.
I guess my parents aren't coming.
But since you haven't yet--
Be advised there is no jury in this proceeding,
There's just me.
And my determination
As to whether or not there's enough probable cause
To hold this defendant for a long, expensive trial.
They're probably on their way.
And because this is all about me,
I get to ask questions, too.
Particularly if our esteemed attorneys
Don't ask the right ones.
Ms. Raines, you're up.
At 11:24 p.m.,
Brian was pulled over for speeding,
Approximately four blocks from the Rankin house.

And officer Diaz,
- Did Brian give any statement at that time?- Yes, he did.
He immediately confessed to having fled
The scene of a burglary on Belson Street.
So, in effect,
He placed himself at the crime scene.
Yes,
And was arrested at that time.
In your experience,
Do spontaneous confessions such as this tend to be accurate?
Typically, the perpetrator won't have had enough time
To concoct a story, so, yes.
They usually are.
Nothing further.
Mr. Agos.
Officer Diaz.
Sorry, I need to refer back to my notes.
No mention of killing when arrested!
Yeah, yeah, I know, I know I know.
There was no mention of killing when arrested.
Sometime before I go gray, counsel.
Officer Diaz,
When Mr. Keller had this "spontaneous utterance",
Did he mention that anyone had been killed?
Not until after we got to the station, no.
So, when Brian told you that
Kenny Chatham was responsible for the victim's death,
He had had time to concoct a story.
- Objection.- Sustained.
If for no other reason than the use of pluperfect tense.
Nothing further.
It gets easier as you go.
My interests have never been in litigation.
Prosecution calls Brian Keller.
Brian, tell us what happened that night.
Kenny wanted to get high
And he said he knew where he could get some weed.
He never said anything about breaking in, though,
Which is why I was surprised
When he asked me to help jam the window open.
I mean, I did it, but...
I was kinda freaked out afterward.
So I went downstairs.
And did what?

To wait for him
So we could get the heck out of there.
But then I saw the security guard.
Did he see you?
No, I hid behind a bush.
Right in there.
I know this is difficult, but could you
Tell the judge what you saw?
I can't believe he could lie like this.
People do it all the time.
Um... I saw the guard go up the stairs.
Here?
Yeah and I guess he kinda surprised Kenny
Because they kinda got into it,
And Kenny sorta shoved him, and the guard fell backwards.
And he just...
Just stopped moving.
Then Kenny just took off.
What's the matter?
Nothing.
Just manicured lawns.
So from where you were standing,
You had a clear view of the crime.
Yes.
No further questions.
That's plenty for today.
Court's adjourned till 9:00 tomorrow.
Heads up.
You guys want to go for a ride?
Where to?
I don't know. See some old friends?
Hey, um, I gotta go.
- I'll talk to you later, okay? - Mom? Highland Park?
Didn't think anyone was still here.
Just prepping for court.
By reading case law, huh?
You're better off
Watching experienced trial lawyers.
Yeah, well, new kid on the block.
I don't get much opportunity to shadow seniors.
Though I have learned a lot by watching Alicia.
She's definitely got some serious skills.
We suspect it's a Georgetown thing.
No doubt.

No doubt.
Yeah, that's a long time to stay friends
Since college and all.
So, it's really commendable...
You championing her the way that you do.
Yeah, know what's great about someone like Alicia?
She's a natural.
She doesn't have to try so hard.
Have a good night.
Would you like a drink?
No, thanks.
Where are your kids?
I dropped them at their friends'.
They really miss it here.
How bad?
I noticed
You two weren't in court today.
I came by to give you an update.
Lauren couldn't handle it.
She's not like you.
She's not that strong.
She's asleep now.
Took a valium.
Well, it must be hard on her...
On both of you...
To see your son like that.
But it's really important that at least one of you be there.
So, how did it go?
To be honest, not great.
They have Kenny's fingerprints at the scene,
And someone who will testify that he pushed the guard.
You think he's guilty?
No.
Do you?
I don't know who he is anymore.
Did you have a good time?
Yeah, except I forgot how much of a whiner Janna was.
I didn't.
Like your friends aren't geeks.
Can we go home now?
I just have one more stop.
Tell me you're not taking us to the crime scene.
Seriously?
Awesome.

Looks like no one's home.
Stay here.
- Oh, my god. - What happened?
I ran into the neighborhood association.
If you don't mind, I'd like
To review the sequence of events on the night in question.
You testified
That while Kenny was upstairs, you waited down below.
Is that correct?
That's right.
And how long were you there
Before the security guard arrived?
I don't know.
A few minutes?
According to patrol records,
He called in a perimeter check at 11:15.
Do you know what time it was when you saw the guard?
A few minutes after that, I guess?
So, 11:18?
And how long were you there
After you saw the guard?
Couple minutes.
Which puts us at 11:20.
Your honor, all this has been
Established in a prior testimony.
Right, right. My mistake.
Brian,
Do you know exactly what time the defendant attacked the guard?
Like you just said, 11:20 or so.
And you left the Rankin house when?
It's already been stated that he was arrested at 11:24.
So, it was just Four minutes
Between the time of the killing and the time of your arrest?
Yes.
Now that you've dazzled us
With your math skills, Mr. Agos,
Can we please move on?
Were you wet?
What do you mean?
The police report made no mention
Of your being wet at the time of your arrest.
But were you?
Objection. What does the weather have to do with this?
Your honor, I'd like to introduce the bylaws

Of the Highland Park neighborhood association into evidence.
Specifically, page four, paragraph two,
Regarding the watering of lawns,
Which is only allowed at night
- In an effort to save water. - Your honor!
For the record, the Rankins
Were in full obedience with said bylaws.
Their automatic sprinkler system
Is set to go off every night At 11:15
And run for 15 minutes.
If you had been where you said you were,
You would have gotten soaked.
The truth is,
You weren't standing behind the bush.
You were standing over the guard.
Objection!
Nothing further.
That you pursue a charge with this magnitude
Without a thorough investigation
- Is unconscionable. - Your honor...
No direct or circumstantial evidence
Linking the defendant to the murder,
No eyewitness testimony other than that of a co-defendant
Who has a vested interest in the outcome of the trial.
- Your honor, if you...- Ms. Raines,
I strongly suggest
You find a way to work with the defense counsel
To find a more equitable solution.
There's a place around the corner, serves deep dish by the slice.
I'm gonna get some.
By my count, you got about 20 minutes.
Breaking and entering,
Plus possession of marijuana.
Trespassing and possession.
Are you kidding me?
Look,
You're all but guaranteed
Of a manslaughter conviction against Brian.
If you can't spin that into a win with the brass,
You're in the wrong line of work.
- Thank you. - You're welcom.
You're quite the skilled negotiator.
Hey, you did all the heavy lifting.
Seriously. Well done, Alicia. Well done.

Thanks, Cary.
No jail time.
Thank you.
Thank you so much.
That's great news. Thank you. I appreciate it.
Oh, our pleasure.
Kenny just has to perform 1,000 hours of community service.
And participate in Mandatory drug counseling.
I'll make sure of it.
So... I can take you to the court clerk,
See about getting Kenny's personal effects back,
If you like.
Sure.
Now that this is over, we should...
I don't know, maybe have lunch.
Pretend none of this ever happened.
I'll call you, okay?
You're not going to call.
And we're not going to have lunch.
And that's okay.
It really is.
Take care.
First plea bargain, a gin martini.
It's another Stern, Lockhart tradition.
Thanks, but I think I just want to go home tonight.
I knew I wasn't the only one burning the midnight oil.
Cary.
How are you?
Fine. Thanks for asking.
Working on sheffrin-marks?
We win this one, our firm's in a whole new league.
What's your excuse?
Sorry?
For burning the midnight oil.
Oh. Same as yours.
Just going over the Landers Depo docs for Sheffrin.
Billable hours.
Anyway, I just wanted to update you
On the outcome of the Chatham case.
Turns out, I was able to push the S.A.
Into a very favorable plea bargain.
Excellent.
Okay, well...
You have a good night.

Keep up the good work.
Thanks.
I intend to.
Is that your idea of a notch under your belt?
You think the kids heard us?
Kids?
Maybe you.
Oh, funny.
Not too bad for an old married couple, huh?
I love you.
I love you, too.
Don't.
Might be work.
Peter Florrick.
Yeah.
Okay.
Hold on a second.
It's an office emergency.
Be one minute.
- One minute. - Okay.
Next up on news at 11:00...
A Highland Park teen is charged with manslaughter
In the killing of...
Hey. It's after 10:00.
What are you doing up so late on a school night?
Just looking out at the view.
It's nice, isn't it?
It's a cool room.
Smaller than my old one, though.
You know what I was thinking about today?
How much you hated your old school
When you first started there.
Yeah, I kind of did.
Today, I'm sort of glad we moved.
Me, too.

S01E04

An hour ago I resigned as state's attorney of Cook County.
I want to be clear. I have never abused my office.
Alicia,
I know this has been hard on you,
But you have to believe me...I'm innocent.
He needs you to forgive him, Alicia.
Jackie, he took everything I thought we had

And he just put it out there for everyone.
He didn't want that. The press...
Oh, Jackie, stop it.
Peter wasn't thinking of us.
Kalinda Sharma.
- I'm the in-house. - Oh, the investigator.
- You're Peter Florrick's wife. - That's right.
Brian thinks there's a good chance
The appellate court's going to listen to my case.
If they overturn it, everything goes back to normal.
Peter, it's never going back to normal.
This was after you dropped your kids off at school?
Yes.
This was on the 16th?
Yes.
And who first told you of your husband's infidelity,
Mrs. Florrick?
CNBC.
I'm sorry, I don't understand.
I was at the cleaners.
I was waiting in line.
CNBC was playing on the TV.
I saw it on the crawl at the bottom of the screen.
And, just so we're clear,
You never once suspected your husband's infidelity
Before that moment, is that correct, Mrs. Florrick?
That's correct.
I'm...I'm sorry to ask these personal questions,
But I'm really on your side,
And as your husband's attorney,
Our appeal depends on proving that your husband made
Untruthful statements at work,
Not because he was trying to cover up
Illegal acts as a state's attorney,
But that he was trying to hide an affair from his wife.
You understand?
I understand.
Good.
Let's turn to the call girl.
She made some statements in the press.
Alicia Florrick.
When?
Are you sure you need me now?
Um... I'll call your office to arrange

To do this another time?
I just want to let you know that Peter has a lot of friends.
Judges, lawyers, business folk
Who didn't like the way that this went down.
They want to help.
I'm just saying if you need anything,
Day or night,
Give me a call?
We're fine.
Ah, one more thing.
We're looking for correspondence
That may have taken place between Peter and a Gerald Kozko.
Just like the store, only with a "k" and a "z."
The real estate developer.
Peter says all of his private correspondences
Are at your apartment.
It would help a lot
If you could look for a letter or a card from him.
That's it.
Dentist visit... Is over.
Alicia.
I heard you were coming on board to replace Bree.
- Could you...? - Sure.
Ah, talk about complicated.
Jury selection took a week.
We got five more of these
Filled with medical testimony and the depo dump.
Did you read that?
I was on Will's felony case till 30 minutes ago.
Yeah, I was on a slip-and-fall
Until Diane yanked me on this.
It's just "all hands on deck," you know?
But this one's pretty cool,
So come on, I'll get you up to speed.
And what is an ironman, Ray?
Running, biking, ocean swimming.
You swim 2.4 miles,
Bike 112 miles,
And then run a full marathon.
And you placed third in the Hawaiian Ironman,
Is that correct?
Yes, I did, yeah.
So tell me what happened on the 12th,
Ray.

Well, it was right after The ironman.
 We were back at the hotel,
 And I felt this migraine coming on,
 So I took these... pills my doctor prescribed me
 And the migraine just...
 Seemed to be getting worse.
 Ray Demory.
 He's our test case.
 If Diane wins this one,
 There's a massive class action in the wings.
 I felt unsteady.
 The next day at the hospital, I found out I had a stroke.
 And these pills you took-- They were zennapril, correct?
 Your honor...
 The drug manufactured by these
 Three gentlemen over here.
 There's nothing I enjoy more than watching
 Miss Lockhart perform
 Her courtroom magic...
 James Mccloon-- Killer defense counsel.
 They call him the Velvet Shiv.
 ...My clients manufactured Zennapril,
 And stop poking at them like perps
 - On America's most wanted. - Funny,
 I didn't hear an objection, your honor.
 Let's just please refrain from the crosstalk.
 Yes, your honor.
 I will try not to interrupt Miss lockhart again.
 It will be difficult,
 But I will try.
 So, Ray,
 How would you describe your physical condition now?
 You're looking at it.
 Mostly it's been hard on Carol.
 We got married a year ago, for my stroke, and she...
 She didn't buy into this.
 I mean...
 One day her husband's an ironman
 And the next day he's a...
 An invalid.
 Brandon, lahna, you take point on legal precedent.
 Cary, you take Alicia and review anything
 That could undercut the class action.
 I don't want to win the battle and lose the war.

Use Kalinda if you need to, okay?
Let's get to it.
Mrs. Demory.
Can I get you something?
No, I'm fine.
Sorry, must have had a zombie look on my face.
No, no, no.
We all need a moment.
I'm Alicia.
Right, you replaced Bree.
Nice to meet you.
Oh, this.
This is what keeps us going.
Michael Graff.
He took zennapril after a little league game.
Jenny Hollis.
She was a dancer.
They all wrote you?
Yes.
138 of them.
I...
Sorry.
Just...
They're all counting on us, you know?
If we don't win, they're stuck.
It's just a lot of responsibility, you know?
- Objection. Relevance. - Isn't it the case,
Mr. Demory, the only reason you're not suing your doctor is
Because his pockets aren't as deep as my client's?
Objection! Your honor!
- Can we have a ruling? - Please, your honor.
- Approach the bench. - Get me all references
To secondary prescriptions in Ray's deposition.
Right.
Kalinda, I need you to look into this.
So, what are you saying? Someone's bribing a juror?
I'm not saying anything.
I just found it.
Look, this could be anything.
A seating chart for a garden party,
A football lineup.
With 12 linemen?
What's that?
Yep.

We should talk to the hostess,
See if anyone from the court eats here regularly.
No, we should take a deep breath, show this to Diane...
...only spot in Chicago not stuffed full of yuppies.
Been coming here three times a week...
I don't think we need to talk to the hostess.
I come here so often,
I asked them to name a sandwich after me.
Waitress looked me dead in the eye and said,
"we don't serve ham."
It could be anything.
It could be just a doodle.
We don't know.
And you found it in our depositions?
Yes, but it could have been on the floor and stuck to one.
We just thought it should be brought to your attention.
- Remember last year? - Yep.
Was McCloon ever cleared of that?
It's still up for review.
So you think we should-- What?
Don't go to the judge.
It makes no sense.
How does it end up in our Depos?
McCloon sticks it in there.
He wants a mistrial,
But he wants us to go to the judge and request it.
Or he's just screwing with your head.
There's another possibility.
There's a young associate on his team-- A redhead.
She came over and introduced herself this morning.
Said she worked as a paralegal here last summer.
So, what, McCloon has a whistle-blower in his midst?
Young, idealistic junior associate
Sees something wrong,
Feels bad about it,
Slips us a warning in our depositions.
I could see that.
Okay, this is what we do.
We do our homework and look into juror number two.
And juror number 11.
Mm-hmm. Or juror number 11.
We go to the judge if we have anything.
You don't want a mistrial, right?
No. Ray was good on the stand.

The jury liked him.
And mccloon's defense seems to be a variation
On holding his breath and threatening to turn blue.
This trial is sounding more and more fun.
Let's see if you got a bad juror on your hands.
Put in for an alternate.
Okay. I'll put Kalinda and cary on it.
Excuse me...
But I'd like to do this.
Okay.
Juror number two is Marilyn Wolk,
A hairdresser from south Bridgeport.
We scored her an 85 positive on our bias scale,
One of the highest scores we've ever given,
So we believe she's firmly in your camp.
Now, I know that you pay me only to help select jurors,
But if I knew what you were after,
I could offer further consultation.
No.
This is good.
Keep going.
Uh, juror number 11 is calvin tober.
He's a grad student in comparative history.
We scored him only a 62% positive
On our bias scale--
Well within the range of acceptability,
But we like him.
Being african-american, he's more prone
To mistrust authority.
He's intelligent, but not to the point of overcoming bias.
Not like asians or mexicans.
We talk in racial stereotypes because you pay us to,
And we find racial profiling works.
But if I'm not needed...
You're not needed.
Thank you.
You've got issues?
Paying her \$100,000 for three months
Of high school-level psychology--
Yeah, I guess I do have issues.
Okay.
So, what are we thinking?
Wolk worked as a rent-a-chair hair stylist, right?
Which means she only gets paid When she actually has a customer.

She could have claimed financial hardship
And ducked jury duty.
So why didn't she?
Civic duty?
Jury tampering pays better.
Okay.
But let's look into both.
Okay.
Hi. I hate to trouble you,
But I'm from the next building over
And the delivery man left this at my door by mistake.
Is there a Mr. Tober in the building?
Hi.
I'm sorry to bother you.
My name's Kalinda, and my husband and I
Were thinking of buying a home in the area.
I can always come back later,
If you know what time he gets home.
We're interested in the preschool
Around the corner and...
...Or anyone else in his family.
I just wanted to get a sense of the neighborhood.
Tober, I think his name is.
Usually, I don't like black people much,
But he seems nice.
They're the Wolks.
She's a hairdresser.
And he's...Actually, I think he's out of work.
Oh, I'm so sorry to hear that. Mmm.
Hard times, isn't it?
But their house is so lovely.
Looks like they put a lot into it.
Storm windows in front
And air-conditioning...
They bought a car, too.
Guess they came into some money.
Hey, there he is now.
That's the husband... Derek.
Oh, gosh!
I'm sorry.
I forgot.. I have to meet the realtor. Oh!
Thanks so much for your time.
Objection, your honor.
Is this really necessary?

The demorys are seeking damages
For loss of consortium, your honor.
The jury needs to understand that loss.
- Counsel...- Sir, the term, "consortium" is not limited...
I know what the term consortium means.
Counselors, please.
I have prided myself in not using my gavel once
In my 30 years on the bench...
- What's going on?- ...But you are truly making me reconsider.
- What?- Now, Miss Lockhart,
I just... Overruled.
I heard you were on
Some hush-hush project. What is it?
It's hush-hush.
Mrs. Demory,
Before your husband's stroke,
How often did you have sexual relations?
I don't know.. I guess...
Twice a week.
And since the stroke,
How often do you have sex?
I don't know.
Would you say it was less?
Yes.
Less.
But your husband
Isn't completely paralyzed from the waist down, is he?
No.
No, I'm fine.
I'm just...
Angry at myself for letting him get to me.
Well, it's hard when they treat your private life
Like a crime scene.
Yeah.
But I guess there are... Greater tragedies.
Alicia Florrick.
Ah. Alicia.
I'm glad I got you. It's Daniel.
Who?
Peter's lawyer.
Oh, hi.
Do you have a minute?
Actually, I'm a bit busy.
I was just wondering if you had

A chance to look for the Kozko letters.
We're struggling with these weekend meetings
That he had with peter,
Um, last march.
Uh, the ninth, the 16th and the 25th.
I haven't looked yet.
Anything that will show
That Peter did not know, going into those meetings,
There was something untoward will help us.
Oh, uh...
Alicia, um...
I was chatting with the headmaster at Briarcrest on another matter,
And he mentioned that they have scholarships for your kids.
Mr. Golden.
Yes?
Don't. Please.
Yes.
I'm sorry.
\$35,000 can buy you a lot of stuff.
That's a bit tenuous, isn't it?
Her husband works at Mccloon's firm?
Look, I'm not saying it's a smoking gun.
I'm just saying that she didn't put it on her voir dire,
So if we wanted to get rid of her, we can.
I say we bring it to Diane and see what she says, okay?
Thanks. Bye.
Zach, give me back the remote!
We've already seen this one.
Shh. Not so loud.
I don't hear the front door.
Is she gone?
Oh, I thought for sure she suspected something.
Zach, give me the camera.
I'm not alone in this. I am not alone in this.
It wasn't even my idea!
Let's go!
- Hurry up.- Yeah.
Okay.
Here we go.
Put a lot of this on, right?
Do we have sprinkles?
Hurry up. She's coming back.
What the heck do you do?
I don't know, it's a little too thick.

All right... I'm gonna do a little surgery.
 I just wanted to lay on it a little...
 You know what I mean?
 - Straighter. - Yeah, push it...
 I know, but it's sticking to the bottom.
 Dad, you were supposed to get rose petals
 Already petaled, not roses.
 I know, but this is what I have.
 Dad, that looks...
 - Okay. How does that look?- That looks terrible.
 Oh, my gosh.
 That looks expensive.
 There goes your college education.
 Okay, let's get ready.
 The day you were talking about.. The 16th..
 The day he was supposedly with Kozko...
 Well, he couldn't have been.
 He was with us the whole day.
 Okay.
 I'll bring it by your office... 30 minutes.
 Hey, Jackie?
 I'm heading out.
 Oh, but I'm making dinner.
 That's big.
 Where did this come from?
 Well, it was on the doorstep.
 I think it's from your work.
 Please think of us as family. --Daniel Golden
 It's very nice of your firm, wasn't it?
 Uh, dear, what...
 Alicia, what are you doing?
 What else was in the basket?
 I don't know. Bananas.
 - Anything else? - I don't know.
 Cookies?
 Oh, good. I'm so glad.
 Uh...you have the tape?
 Well, yes.
 And something else, too.
 A gift.
 What is it?
 Ham, ipods,
 Some half-eaten bananas.
 Don't you ever try to buy me.

And don't you ever try to buy my kids.
You understand that?
We're still working on the other juror--Juror number eleven.
And we're not saying that Juror number two was definitely bought off.
We just think that based on appearances
And the fact that it just takes one bad juror
To toss out a favorable verdict,
We should use that as pretext
To bump Juror number two and put in the alternate.
They make a good point.
Better to be safe than sorry.
What does the jury consultant say about the alternate?
The alternate's a republican.
Not as good for us as the current juror.
So what if Juror number two wasn't bought off?
I've just replaced a good juror
With a bad alternate.
So, smoke McCloon.
Bring the potential bias to the judge,
But don't insist on replacing Juror two.
Just bring it up.
And if McCloon goes crazy,
You know she was bought,
And fight for her expulsion.
And McCloon doesn't go nuts?
Just say you were following your duty
As an officer of the court.
Back off.
It's your call.
We don't know what this means, your honor.
We just know it wasn't in Juror number two's voir dire.
I don't even look at the guards at my reception.
I go straight down to the parking garage.
I don't understand, Miss Lockhart
Do you want Juror number two off the jury or not?
Well, we're undecided, your honor.
We merely felt an obligation
To bring it to the court's attention.
Hey, if Miss Lockhart has any hesitation at all,
I say let's dump her.
Of course, we are willing to stipulate
To the fairness of this.
Let's just put in the alternate.
-We have no objection, your honor.-All right, fine.

Juror number two is out.
We'll put in the alternate.
We got played.
What happened?
It was a Mccloon setup.
He put the placemat in our depose
To get us to dump our best juror.
We don't know that.
Mccloon didn't fight it.
He welcomed it.
- He wanted number two off the jury. - Right.
Because we were wrong.
It wasn't number two.
It was number eleven.
Or it was no one.
Okay, maybe.
But we find out.
I don't know.
We thought number two looked guilty
Because she wanted to serve on a jury.
- But she was just being a good person. - So?
So, if that x was on Juror number five
Or eight or anyone,
We would pry into their lives
And we would find something,
Because from the outside people look guilty.
Yeah, and sometimes,
People from the outside look guilty
Because they are guilty.
I mean, what's your point? We don't look?
I don't know.
I don't like prying.
Then don't.
Let me.
Oh, thank god.
I hope you can help me.
I just locked myself out of 4B,
And I left my purse inside.
- So, where's Tober? - He left earlier.
Jury duty, I think.
But he said to ask the super--
Hey, you're Ozzie, right?
Yeah. But I've never seen you before.
Look, I know this is awkward, okay?

I met Calvin last night.
He let me sleep in while he went off.
Please.
I'm already so late for work.
In our phase I and phase II trials,
We never once found a causal link
Between Zennapril and brain stem stroke.
Dr. Winsor,
Is it possible that Mr. Demory took a wrong
Dosage of zennapril for his migraine headache?
Well, he shouldn't have taken any zennapril at all.
It's not indicated for headache relief.
Zennapril's not Approved for migraines?
No.
It's a powerful drug
Intended only for patients suffering schizophrenia.
I want to apologize for last night.
I sent that basket before we had our conversation.
No one will ever send you anything again.
Thank you.
I, uh...
I don't mean to keep doing this.
I need to ask another favor...
Regarding the videotape that you gave me.
Okay.
On the tape was a present... A bracelet.
I need you to look for the receipt.
Why?
I want to use the videotape to try to get Peter a new trial.
I think it's very effective.
But I'm afraid that the prosecution will suggest
That the present wasn't paid for by Peter.
Why would they suggest that?
Mrs. Florrick, as you know,
Technically, I don't represent you.
I represent your husband.
And so, as much as I would like to be completely forthcoming,
In these circumstances, I don't believe I can.
So Kozko gave Peter things,
And you believe Peter regifted these things--
This bracelet-- To me?
I can say this, it would be helpful if we could find the receipt.
Alicia...
If it's money you're concerned about...

What?
You don't have to be so proud.
I know you're carrying a great deal of responsibility right now.
The rent alone...
Well, I just want you to know
That I have more than enough room.
Oh! You know, we're okay for now.
But thanks.
Yeah?
- Kalinda? - Hold on
Hello?
Hi, it's Alicia. I'm returning your call.
Who was that?
Donna.
Look, I found out something
About juror number 11, Calvin Tober.
I was talking to the super in his building,
And he let me into his apartment.
Why would he let you into his apartment?
You really want to know?
No.
Here's the thing, Tober's bank account--
He just deposited \$20,000 in cash.
I think we have our bribed juror.
Yes, it's ours.
You lost the receipt?
And I need a copy for my tax records.
It's a beautiful piece.
One of our finest.
When was it purchased?
Um...February or march.
Maybe January.
I'm sorry, you said "Florrick."
Yes.
I found the receipt, but it's not under florrick.
Might it be under a different name?
I'm not sure.
What name do you have?
I'm sorry,
I'm not able to give out that information.
Could the name be Kozko?
I'm sorry.
I'm afraid I can't give out that information.
So, I tracked down Tober's ex-wife.

She says he was five months behind on alimony.
Then last week, he paid her ten grand.
He claims he took out a second mortgage on his house.
Is that all?
Tober doesn't own a house.
Did you hear me?
Yeah.
Kalinda, do you know someone named Kozko?
Gerald Kozko?
The real estate developer.
What does he have to do with my husband?
I don't know-- Does he have anything to do with him?
You worked at the state's attorney's office for how long?
Two years.
Did you ever see anything?
Like what?
Payoffs, gifts-- I don't know.
I don't even know if I want to know.
Look, you don't go to the state's attorney's office
To find saints.
I'll get back to you about Tober.
If his payoff's \$35,000,
Then McCloon owes him another \$15,000.
My guess is he gets it before deliberations.
That's at the end of today.
I better rush then.
Objection, your honor!
This is a research document, not promotional material.
Overruled.
Then let me continuequoting
"Primary outcome for Zennapril include a 40% reduction"
"In the average frequencies of migraines."
We test drugs for all possible outcomes.
It doesn't mean that we recommend them.
Could you please tell the court...
What this is, doctor?
Objection. We haven't seen this.
Discovery materials, item 469.
I'll help you, sir.
This document is an application to the EMEA,
Seeking approval to market zennapril in Europe
As a migraine medication.
Am I correct?
Yes.

Filed 20 months ago.
Dr. Winsor,
Would you please tell the court
Whose signature is on this application?
Uh, my signature.
No further questions, your honor.
Then that concludes the trial testimony.
We'll finish the day with summations
And jury instructions,
And then ladies and gentlemen of the jury,
The trial moves into your hands.
And she's sure it was a payoff?
No. She saw an envelope exchange hands,
But she doesn't know what was inside the envelope.
And she didn't see the driver?
No. She saw a dark green SUV.
Uh, Kalinda saw a partial plate-- J15.
She's running it now, crossing it with make and model,
But that could take a while.
Start with McCloon's legal team.
Oh, I don't know.
The jury's already deliberating.
They've sent word to the judge
They may have a verdict by today.
So if we pull the trigger, we do it now.
I'd have to bring the judge everything.
The place mat, the \$35,000, the alimony.
You request another juror now, it'd be a definite mistrial.
But I feel like the jury was with me.
I mean, the summation-- They were nodding.
They want to give this to us.
Yes, unless juror 11 torpedoed it.
Either way, we're risking a mistrial.
Damn. This is roulette.
This isn't law.
We're talking about a felony crime here;
We have an obligation.
The judge wants you in chambers.
This should be interesting.
In the next ten minutes, we're going to figure something out.
Your honor, I would like to request a private meeting.
Your honor, may I please...?
In the meantime, I would like silence.
Not McCloon silence,

Not Lockhart silence,
Just silence.
Unless I point to you,
- You will not speak. - Your honor?
Sergeant Largon!
Sergeant, come in, please.
And wait right there.
Anyone who speaks without my permission
Will be held in contempt.
Now, the jury has reached a verdict.
I'm holding that verdict
Until we settle an issue that has arisen.
The foreman has approached me about
Being followed by someone from one of your legal teams.
Who would that be?
- You may speak. - Your honor,
We have reason to believe
That Mr. McCloon bribed one of the jurors.
We intended to bring these charges to your honor,
But first, we wanted to be certain of our information.
And so you had one of the jurors followed?
Your honor,
I am stunned.
Mr. McCloon, without the outrage, please.
Clearly, Miss Lockhart has nothing solid,
And she's trying to torpedo this verdict before it comes in.
She's worried it won't go in her favor.
All right, Miss Lockhart,
I am holding you in contempt.
You owe the legal defense fund \$80,000
To be paid no later than Friday of next week.
And I think I am damn well owed an apology.
I did not point to you.
That'll be \$10,000, Mr. McCloon.
Now...
We are all going back into that courtroom,
And we are all living with this verdict.
If you have evidence of jury tampering,
Miss Lockhart, take it up on appeal.
Too many people have selflessly invested their time
For your playground tactics to throw this into a mistrial.
Now, that's it.
Ladies and gentleman of the jury,
Have you reached a verdict?

Yes, your honor.
And what is your verdict?
"We, the jury, find for Raymond Demory"
"And against the defendant zennapril pharmaceutical".
"And we assess damages in the sum of \$800,000"
"in compensatory damages"
"And three million in punitive damages."
Thank you for your service
To the state of illinois.
The jury is dismissed.
Court adjourned.
Settle, and I won't pursue an appeal.
I still have my class action clients.
Right. I'll get you some numbers by the end of the day.
So, we were wrong?
It happens.
People sometimes just look guilty.
Alicia?
Thank you.
Oh, it was... It was all Diane.
I want you to have something.
These are the people that you helped today.
Thanks again.
It really is amazing.
Is it?
Yes.
Ever been to the Hungry Kitten?
The restaurant?
Sure. Ray loves it.
And you borrowed our deposition books?
Yes.
Why?
Diane wanted us to look through Ray's earlier statements.
You didn't have to do it.
You would have won.
We did win.
They bribed the foreman.
Our clients did.
They drive a dark green suv.
Their license plate prefix
Is J15.
There was no whistle-blower.
Our clients bribed the jury.
Maybe.

No. It's true.
We need to bring this to the judge.
We already did.
We brought our suspicions to the judge,
And he overruled us.
Yes, but now we know.
We fulfilled our obligation under the law.
It's wrong.
No.
We follow the law, Alicia.
Sometimes it's wrong,
Sometimes it's right,
But we always follow the law.
And today, you helped a lot of people in pain find justice.
How are you doing?
Good.
I hear that work is going well.
It is. It's good.
You sound like grace.
"How's school?" "good."
"How are your teachers?" "good."
Are you having fun?
That's the most important thing.
Fun as Disneyland.
Well, I'm... I'm, uh...
I'm glad you're making a life for yourself.
It gives you a break from this whole...
Situation.
Right, Daniel?
Alicia can handle herself, I know that.
So...
Daniel and I wanted to talk to you about something.
Alicia, um, we've been going over our appeal strategy,
And, um...
...We need you to
Do something that we didn't expect.
We need you to testify.
I'm sorry,
But we have gone over this every which way we could, and...
We need you to say
On the stand when you found out about the affair,
So that we can show
That Peter was lying to protect you.
Oh, um, from the affair. Well, I mean,

It's Bill Clinton all over again.
Remember what we used to say about him?
They were using sex to crucify him.
They're doing exactly the same thing to me.
Crucifying you?
Alicia,
We need you to do this.
I wouldn't ask you if I didn't need it.
Will you testify?

S01E05

Previously on The Good Wife
An hour ago, I resigned the State's attorney of cook county.
Dad told us he made mistakes.
Yeah, but not that.
Who first told you of your husband's infidelity, Mrs. Florrick?
CNBC. I saw it on the crawl at the bottom of the screen.
I'm glad you're making A life for yourself.
It gives you a break.
Well, I just wanted to say thank you for the opportunity.
It's a real lifesaver.
No. Glad you could come aboard.
Looks like we share an assistant,
So tell me when I'm hogging her, okay?
And let the best man win.
You told him peter was lonely in prison.
Because he is.
Just don't go around me by talking to my kids.
Jackie, it'll just have to wait until next week.
But peter's expecting them for his birthday.
Peter and I agreed I'd bring the kids next week.
Their first visit is a big deal. I want to do it right.
And so, you need me for how many nights late?
Just a couple, And I shouldn't be too late...
11:00 or so.
What do you want me to tell Zach and Grace?
Tell them I love them, and I will call them tonight.
And Peter? What do I tell him?
- Jackie...- Okay, then. Bye.
There she is.
Alicia, Marne Compton.
- Hi. - Hi.
Bowdoin, 2005. Summa cum laude.
She worked for three years at Kaplan & Cohick?

Personal assistant to Mr. Cohick.
 Oh. Why'd you leave?
 There was an opportunity With habitat for humanity
 Building an orphanage in Tijuana.
 Peace Corps. Belize.
 And you know we only have money for one assistant, Marne,
 So we would have to share you.
 Oh, yes. Don't worry.
 I'm used to high-pressured environments. I like action.
 To me, it's all about time management.
 I know you're juggling three or four cases at once,
 And it's my job to help catch any balls that get dropped.
 I love your boots.
 - Where did you get them?- Oh, why thank you.
 I got them at saks fifth avenue.
 They have a sale now, and you can't believe the options.
 Isn't she great?
 - Oh, yes.- So, should I make it happen?
 Well, actually, let's bring in a few more people.
 I'll make some calls.
 Sure, but we should do this like voir dire or something.
 Three peremptory challenges, you know?
 Hey, did you hear about the rumors?
 - Stern is retiring.- Our Stern?
 Yeah. We'll just be Lockhart, Gardner.
 I saw this happen at my dad's firm--
 Two partners losing a third.
 It was like dawn of the dead.
 People fighting over turf.
 Junior associates lining up against each other.
 - Not us? - Oh, hey, I won't if you won't.
 We have such a good working relationship.
 Wow. They're still on the lakeshore crash?
 I thought we settled that already.
 Nope. Today.
 That is our train.
 It crashed. Your clients crashed it.
 Do I need to use simpler sentences?
 Yes, Patti. Please. I love it when you patronize me.
 Cross National Freight
 Entrusted your clients to drive our train.
 They drove it too fast.
 They derailed it, causing millions in damage.
 Luckily, it was a freight train and nobody died.

Except our clients.
 We should be suing you, and not you us.
 Except for this nagging little problem, Patti.
 That your company overworked my clients
 With double-digit shifts and 18-hour days.
 Oh, yes, the sexy overtime evidence.
 Juries love that.
 Except for the fact that my clients are heroes.
 - Except...- Yes?
 Except for the fact That these three men stayed with your train.
 To keep it from crashing into a residential neighborhood,
 -Saving untold lives.- Untold.
 I love untold.
 My bet is a jury will, too.
 Will, we're not picking a jury tomorrow.
 Judge Parks is a pro-business constructionist
 Who detests nuisance lawsuits as much as I do.
 He's going to grant my motion to dismiss, and you know it.
 And I know you know it.
 So what do you want?
 Make me an offer.
 Damn it, Alicia, I thought I said 3:00.
 I'm sorry.
 I love watching you, Will.
 It's like shakespeare in the park.
 This is awkward. I tried to keep it
 So that you wouldn't cross paths with the widows.
 Heartstrings-- Ouch, ouch-- being tugged.
 What time is their 60 minutes interview?
 5:00.
 We may not need a jury.
 But, hey, what do I know? It's just 60 minutes.
 We know how much they love high-powered executives
 And hate grieving widows, right?
 Mr. Harkin, I'm putting you on speaker.
 Uh, yeah, fine.
 Even though it is my belief that we would win a countersuit
 Against your clients for negligence,
 We are willing to pay out their pensions for ten years.
 Ten?! You kidding?
 Does it come with double coupons?
 Are you comfortable with that, Mr. Harkin?
 No. 80 cents on the dollar.
 You know, sir, these widows Are having trouble paying their rent.

What?!
 One of them is about to lose their house.
 - She has three children.- What? Who is that?
 I'll get him up to a dollar.
 You get them to agree.
 Ooh, I have yoga in half an hour.
 After that, this deal is dead.
 Their pension for ten years?
 It's a come-out offer.
 Anything?
 Pension for ten years.
 How much do we have in this?
 Partner hours? 82.
 Will they take it?
 I don't know. I don't think so.
 We're bleeding here.
 Hey, what was that all about?
 With Overby?
 Oh, Malcolm? You know him?
 He's an old friend. Just catching up.
 So, uh, don't take a lot of time with it.
 Just do a basic background check.
 Malcolm's an old friend.
 What am I looking for?
 Stability.
 Kalinda, one last thing.
 I need you to keep this confidential.
 I'll be splitting time with cross national freight.
 I'm not sure that's possible.
 Well, if will asks,
 Just say I'm having you do work on Sheffrin-Marks.
 I want an apology.
 They worked my... Our husbands to death.
 They tried to blame them for this accident,
 And now they want to pay ten years on their pensions?
 I'm sorry, Mrs. Underwood.
 I don't want you to apologize.
 I want them to apologize.
 They don't apologize.
 Money is their apology.
 Well, I guess then they must not be very sorry.
 I think we should take it.
 I-I... I need the money.
 I'm a month away from sleeping in my car.

My kids-- They still cry for their dad at night.
Look at these bills. I...
They're not even paying John's overtime.
Because they want to starve us into a settlement.
Let me talk to her again,
See what they come back with.
But I think we all know we're in the endgame here.
So, you've lost faith?
I believe cross national freight overworked your husbands
To the point of exhaustion.
I believe that's why the train crashed,
But I can't prove it.
And they can prove the train was moving too fast.
I'm sorry, Linda.
So, you still want these,
Denial of overtime claims?
Yes. Everything you have.
We're trying to build to a...
What?
Would you just give me a moment?
Alicia,
This offer is walking out the door in ten minutes.
What?
This is the memo in our discovery.
This is the same memo sent to our clients.
They left off three names.
You can go to yoga now.
We'll see you in court.
The bottom line is
Cross National Freight deliberately denied us discovery
By concealing Mr. Merriman and two other department heads.
Your honor, no one has been denied discovery here.
If names were left off documents, it was inadvertent.
Inadvertent? Is that what they're calling wite-out these days?
Your honor, that is just...
I'm sorry,
But I find Mr. Gardener's charges Personally offensive.
Mr. Merriman and these other two people
Have nothing to do with overtime.
Then why were they cc'd on a letter denying it?
Mr. Gardner, you don't have Enough here to convince a jury.
Your honor, with all due respect...
Don't all due respect me, counselor.
I'm not your high school gym teacher.

On the other hand, Ms. Nyholm--
Inadvertent, my ass.
Mr. Gardner, how long would it take to depose these witnesses?
To properly prepare and depose, I would say one month.
You have three days.
Three?
But, your honor, that isn't...
Now you have two days.
Want to try for one?
No, thank you, your honor.
Your honor, if I could just interject here.
These executives are very busy people.
Even two hours out of their work day...
Ms. Nyholm,
You just gave Mr. Gardner back his third day.
Would you like to give him a fourth?
- No, your honor. I'll stop. - Good.
We'll meet back here on friday
To decide whether a dismissal is in order.
Does anybody have anything to say?
Okay.
Next case.
Cancel everything.
For the next 72 hours, we eat, drink and sleep this case.
I wanna bring you a birthday cake.
How's everything at home, mom?
Good.
She's working too much, but that's about it.
Alicia?
What did I say?
Every time you refer to Alicia, you say "she."
Do I?
Alicia came home last night at midnight,
Left this morning at 6:00.
I warned her about Diane Lockhart.
No, no, it's the other one, Will Gardner.
I mean, I'm glad they're friends and all,
But he needs to give her a break.
Day and night, she never stops.
Okay, so the goal is this.
I'll depose Merriman.
He's the VP of operations.
That's who I think Patti's hiding from us.
The other two-- What are their names?

Jonathan Eldredge and Sarah Conley.
 He's a systems engineer, and she's in industry relations.
 Okay, whatever you do, just keep the depos going.
 Just keep asking questions
 So judge Parks doesn't pull the plug on this.
 Hopefully, I draw enough blood with Merriman,
 They'll up their offer.
 Remember, the point isn't to go back to court.
 The point is to get them to open their wallets further.
 And you're a mechanical systems manager.
 - Is that correct, Mr. Eldredge? - Yes.
 And this says That you ordered a new public-address system
 For passenger cars.
 Could you explain?
 Standard upgrade.
 And this says you authorized a new coupling mechanism.
 - Is that right? - Yes. Standard upgrade.
 And this says-- Let's see--
 That you replaced the automated lrs,
 "Load regulator system."
 Standard upgrade.
 Your rail traffic has doubled in the last decade,
 But you've cut your crews in half, correct?
 There's more automated equipment.
 Trains are easier to drive.
 And yet it still takes the same amount of time to drive them.
 Let the record reflect
 That Mr. Merriman shrugged.
 Let the record reflect, I shrugged, too.
 So, Ms. Conley, you're saying you have nothing to do
 With approving or denying overtime?
 - That's right. - And what about David Merriman?
 Has he ever approved or denied overtime?
 I don't recall.
 Did any of the accident victims work overtime
 The week before the lakeshore crash?
 - I don't recall.
 Did any of them routinely put in for overtime?
 - I don't recall. - Ms. Conley, are you married?
 I don't re...
 Oh, I'm so sorry, Ms. Conley.
 I've got three clients who lost their husbands--
 Must have been a freudian slip.
 The truth is,

These three employees had gone 24 hours without rest
 When this accident occurred.
 No, no, they work hard, sure, but...
 You worked them hard, didn't you?
 I did my job, Mr. Gardner.
 And what was your job, Mr. Merriman? Tell us.
 We pay these people well-- We expect results.
 You're a lawyer, you work people hard here at your firm?
 You bet your ass you do. This is america.
 You work hard, get the job done, whatever it takes.
 I think we should take a break.
 Definitely.
 Let Mr. Merriman recompose himself.
 This guy is a walking disaster.
 No wonder they hid him from us.
 You should've seen Patti.
 She looked like she was ready to give birth right there.
 How'd yours go?
 Well, I know more about trains than I ever wanted.
 Just keep it going.
 Patti's on the phone with her overlords
 Trying to up the offer.
 If she does, can you get the widows on the line?
 Yeah, Linda said she'd stay by the phone.
 Thanks. You kept them together.
 I know that hasn't easy.
 Oh, I didn't do anything.
 You can just tell us the number, Patti.
 Have you ever known a fishing expedition to be free, Will?
 Three more days for discovery--
 - That went both ways. - Oh, come on.
 Our clients passed every company drug test...
 Yes, but this wasn't the company's.
 This was part of Underwood's application
 To renew his health insurance, a week before the crash.
 - Amphetamines? - That's right.
 Your client was on speed.
 When I was first starting out, I, uh,
 I got a terrific piece of advice,
 And it's always stuck with me, and this is it.
 Everything that happens in a courtroom...
 Who did you say he was again?
 Malcolm Overby.
 Yeah, I think I've heard of him.

Back in the time of Clarence Darrow,
It was a common practice for people to smoke in the courtroom.
So, do you work with him?
Currently.
Rumor is he might be going to another firm.
I just hope he takes me with him.
...cuban cigar and he starts smoking...
Would you excuse me?
It's my mother.
I'll be right back.
What's up?
Cross National is throwing an insurance drug test at us for underwood.
Could you check it out?
Sure, but tomorrow.
Uh, what? Why? What's up?
Diane's asked me to do further work on Sheffrin-Marks.
She what?
I've gotta go.
I can tell from your face, it's not good.
The company has a drug test.
It says Jimmy had amphetamines in his system.
For the longest time
I didn't think there was evil.
I just thought there were people who did good and bad things.
But now...
Sorry.
That's the kind of conversation Jimmy and I would have.
Linda, I have to ask,
Did you know about this?
Alicia,
Jimmy never did drugs.
There's nothing to know about.
Go through your medicine cabinet.
Bring me every pill Jimmy's ever taken,
Every pill he could've accidentally taken of yours.
Could you do that?
Are we gonna win?
We're gonna fight.
Cole v. Wolensky.
"Judge may exclude drug test"
"If there's been a violation of testing procedure."
Judge Parks would rather eat his own foot
Than offer us relief on that.
Kalinda have any leads?

I...

No.

She's doing something with Diane.

For Diane? What?

Something for sheffrin-marks.

What?

We've got a power vacuum here.

It makes people do...

Interesting things.

Did she say anything about Malcolm Overby?

No.

Well, I'm giving up on law anyway.

I'm sick of it.

Back to the minors?

I could've been a contender.

I liked watching you pitch.

Yeah, I had some moments.

We're the last ones here.

Yep.

I should go.

Yeah.

Me, too.

Yeah?

Yeah, Mr. Gardener. There's a woman down here
Who insists on seeing Mrs. Florrick.

Oh, Ms. Conley,

Did you forget something?

I'm not here.

I have a family. I can't get messed up in this.

Okay. Let's talk.

No.

It's wrong what they're doing.

Blaming them with that drug test.

Blaming them for something they...

Something they...?

Newbury Heights.

Wait. What?

Newbury Heights.

- I don't know what you mean. - Find out.

How old?

Oh, I'm so stupid.

I should've just shut up.

I should've just kept walking.

But that would've been wrong.

I thought you'd be different.
I thought after what you went through...
With your family...
And you come here to my house?
I'm sorry.
- Then go.- I can't.
There are three mothers who are widows now, Mrs. Conley...
It's not my fault.
But it's somebody's fault.
What do you want?
I looked into Newbury Heights.
I couldn't find anything.
I went back 50 years.
There's never been an accident there.
It wasn't an accident.
It was a near miss.
And it wasn't one of our trains.
Right.
Coming into Newbury heights, there's a nine degree curve.
That's where we jumped the track.
Just managed to get the brake on before we hit the commuter train.
Did anyone from your company ever identify the problem?
Sure. Sure.
They identified me.
Said I was going too fast.
But the speed gauge never went above 32 mph.
I thought it was mechanical.
Maybe a faulty pressure sensor.
Isn't the pressure sensor part of the load regulator sensor?
Trains, you know.
Love them.
So, if you upgraded the lrs,
Wouldn't you have to replace the pressure sensor, too?
Yeah. Fact is, that's what they did,
After the near miss,
they upgraded the lrs.
Standard upgrade.
We've been going after the wrong thing--
Overtime records and not faulty equipment.
They erased those memos not to hide Merriman,
But the structural engineer, our buddy Eldredge.
If we can prove he was at newbury heights...
Yep. Previous knowledge. We'll have a case,
Even judge parks can't kick.

Here is the deal. We can't let patti know we're changing strategies.
I'll keep deposing Merriman.
You re-depose Eldredge.
Be ready in ten minutes.
Okay.
I think I have someone you'll be more comfortable with.
I worked 19 years as an assistant.
We called them secretaries in my day.
And are you comfortable with online research, Mrs. Plack?
Online?
Oh, yeah, everything's computers nowadays.
Don't worry, I'm a quick study.
Hey, I like your hair this way.
Yeah, I do.
It looked so dowdy on TV,
Pulled back like that.
But that must've been a hard day, huh?
What's the smoking policy here, anyway?
What? I thought you two would have a lot in common.
That does not count as a preemptory.
Oh, Mr. Merriman's is upstairs.
Yes, I thought I'd sit in on this one today.
Get to know you better.
Great.
Please.
Actually...
Chairs aren't really my friends these days.
I think I'll just stand.
So you're Will's new one?
Yes. I'm his new junior associate.
Yeah, that's what I meant.
The way you look actually..
I guess he finds you a challenge.
Too many blond gigglers,
And why not go for someone more substantial,
Someone with interesting history.
Mrs. Nyholm.
I know how this works--
We're going to try and get into each other's heads,
Try and unnerve each other.
Can I give you a little bit of advice?
After the past seven months, I'm vaccinated.
Fair enough.
Let's get started.

Mr. Eldredge, two months before the lakeshore crash,
You authorized an upgrade of the load regulator system
On all cross national freight trains.
Can you explain why?
There wasn't just one reason.
It was a change we'd planned for some time.
And what about the lrs in the train that crashed,
Did you replace that one?
I don't believe we did.
The-the upgrade takes some time,
And we couldn't have all of our engines out of commission at once.
I understand that.
Tell me about Newbury Heights,
Mr. Eldredge.
What?
Tell me about it.
It's, uh...
I don't know what you mean.
June 21, you went to Newbury Heights
To check out a near miss collision, isn't that right?
Would you like to take a break?
If you were to learn there was a problem
With a piece of equipment on your trains, Mr. Eldredge,
You'd replace the part, wouldn't you?
- Of course I would. - And you'd make sure that
No trains were operating with unsafe equipment?
Look, I know what you're thinking.
No, you don't.
I never once...
My apologies.
We're gonna have to break this off here.
Oh, come on. Objection.
Let the record reflect
Deposition was suspended for medical reasons.
And again, I-I apologize.
Mr. Eldredge.
Sorry.
It's okay.
Hi, Jackie. It's me.
I saw that you called.
Dad.
Dad.
Zach?
It's you!

I... I missed you.
I know.
Grace.
Go to him.
Grace.
Happy birthday, dad.
So, you still a fish or what?
Yep, still a fish.
Just like in oz.
They do shakedowns every day?
Your honor, Will Gardner. This is my third message.
Defense counsel's interrupted deposition for the day and we...
Damn it.
He's lying.
What?
He knew exactly what Newbury Heights was.
He said he was in the office all day.
But you have to swipe that every time you exit and enter
Which means we can tell exactly
What time he came and went.
I can't get the judge on the phone,
But if I hurry, I'll catch him.
- What are you doing? - Getting a court order
For Cross National Freight's security records.
Find Kalinda, tell her to meet me down at the courthouse.
Oh, listen, I'll call you about that...
Diane has a boyfriend.
What's the occasion?
Work.
It's just so pretty.
Thank you.
What time did you get in?
Late. You were asleep.
Thanks, by the way.
This should be the last late night for a while.
I took Grace and Zach to see Peter.
You did what?
I took Grace and Zach to see their father for his birthday.
Jackie, I-I...
I-I'm thunderstruck.
I tried to phone you.
You tried to phone me?
We discussed this.
I was taking them next week.

It worked out perfectly, seeing him.
They were perfect.
Jackie.
I am their mother.
It is my decision.
This of all things is my decision!
I'm sorry. It was spontaneous.
You don't supervise my kids spontaneously.
You don't take them to prison.
You don't just try and phone me.
You phone me.
You respect me as a mother
or you leave.
I am doing the best I can.
Well, join the club.
Overby's firm is well capitalized,
Excellent client base,
No ethics charges,
No bankruptcies, no judgments.
But are you sure that's what you're looking for?
I... Don't know.
Should I be looking for something else?
Well, that's like asking a dentist
Whether you should brush.
See what you can find out.
And, Kalinda, again, this is just between you and me.
You understand?
Yeah.
Do you know how much you pay jury consultants?
No.
\$100,000 for three months work.
That sounds about right.
Do you know how much I make?
I have a feeling I'm finding out.
A fourth of that.
That sounds outrageous.
Yeah, it does, doesn't it?
Subpoenaed records of security entrances
- From May to August. - Thanks.
So, Kalinda, can I ask you...
This thing you're doing with Diane,
Does it have anything to do with Malcolm Overby?
No.
It doesn't?

No, you can't ask me.
It's just...
If he's coming on as a third partner,
Will should know.
You can't ask me and I can't tell you
But don't conclude from what I'm saying it's what you think.
Okay.
Can you be any more specific?
No.
Wait, here's the date, June 21.
It would take him about two hours
To get out to Newbury Heights.
He leaves the office at 6:42 p.m.,
And he comes back...
- An hour later. - That's not enough time.
What about the next day?
Same thing. 9:48 p.m.,
Comes back at 10:33 p.m.
Wait.
That's someone else.
Oh, you're right. That's Sarah Conley.
Oh, here he is.
Eldredge...
He left and came back a few minutes later.
That's interesting.
- What? - Look.
See, here it is again.
Sarah Conley leaves within a few minutes of Eldredge,
She comes back a few minutes after him.
Same here, 9:30 p.m.
Me, too...
8:45 p.m.
And on August 5, the night of the lakeshore crash,
Same thing.
They're always the last two working together at night.
Yeah, well, so are we.
Yeah, but they're leaving and returning
Within a few minutes of each other on foot.
And you know what's across from their building?
The Stanford Plaza hotel.
I think they were having an affair.
Jonathan Eldredge is denying everything.
That's not my problem.
All the nights you went

To the hotel with him across the street,
That is your problem.
Oh, my god.
Sarah, I don't care about your personal life.
That's your business.
All I care about is what he said to you
The night of the accident, that's all.
He wanted to talk; he was so upset.
He said he knew for a while
There was a problem with the pressure sensor.
He'd been trying to fix it quietly.
Sarah, I need to demonstrate
That Eldredge knew about the problem
Before the accident.
But there's no document, there's no smoking gun,
And I don't have the time to find one.
All I've got is you.
I can't testify!
This isn't about the affair, Sarah.
This is about the accident.
The only way I know about the accident
Is because of the affair, and I will have to talk about it.
If I don't, they'll bring it up.
They'll say I'm getting back at him,
That I'm bitter.
You know how they'll twist this around.
There's no other way.
I'm sorry, hon. Dylan only wants you.
Is everything all right?
Yeah, fine.
I love you.
How old did you say Dylan was?
Three months.
It's not just me.
It's my husband, it's my other kids,
It's a baby.
They have nothing to do with this,
But if you make me testify...
Please don't do to me what somebody did to you.
Wow, you are really obsessed with him.
Not obsessed. Intrigued.
So, is he seeing anyone?
So that's what this is about.
- You want me to introduce you? - No.

- I was just... - Introduce whom?
Malcolm Overby.
Kalinda.
Kalinda what?
Kalinda Smith.
Uh, I'm a lawyer.
My firm threw this party.
What do you do?
I crash other people's parties.
So, if I gave you my card,
What are the chances you'd use it?
I'd say pretty good.
Use it however you want.
So, I take it you have some information.
Yeah.
I looked deeper into Mr. Overby,
And I don't think he's a good candidate for partnership.
Based on my investigation,
He appears to be nonexclusive.
Nonexclusive?
In pursuit of other options.
Openly in pursuit.
Are you sure?
Positive.
The firm can do better.
Well, thank you, Kalinda,
For your discretion in this matter.
Always.
Kalinda, let's talk tomorrow about renegotiating your contract.
I'd like that.
This is it.
Every pill in our medicine cabinet.
And this... This is a prescription Jimmy got
A month before the accident.
It's for allergies.
Do you think that could be it?
It could be.
The drug test didn't screen for pseudoephedrine.
Not in this dosage.
Thanks, Linda.
Have a good night.
You, too.
Was it frightening?
No.

I just... I don't like him in there.
I like seeing dad in a suit.
Yeah, me, too.
So, you're okay?
Yeah, I mean, I'm mad at him,
But he's still dad.
What about you?
You look sad.
No.
It's just this case I'm working on.
Might have to do something I don't want to.
Something?
You know, like what happened to us.
Well, you said "might."
Is there another way?
Not that I can think of.
Well, you're a lawyer, right?
You have to represent your client.
Even if it means hurting another family?
Well, if you didn't,
You'd just hurt your client, right?
You have to do your job.
You can't just not do your job.
So three days later, and you still
Have depositions to conduct?
Your honor, Ms. Nyholm stomped out
Of Mr. Eldredge's deposition
Two days ago, and we have been constrained
With questioning Mrs. Conley and Mr. Eldredge ever since.
As melodramatic
As Mr. Gardner's account is,
Your honor, I think the last time
I stomped out of anywhere was the third grade.
Unless I've grown bigger than I thought.
Uh, we ask, your honor,
For an open deposition, so that you may rule...
They're going to force her to testify in open court?
If she denies the affair,
They'll accuse her of perjury.
Then, everything she says
In court will get thrown out.
Who are you deposing?
Ms. Sarah Conley, your honor.
Please don't do this.

I'm so sorry.
Mrs. Conley, what did Mr. Jonathan Eldredge
Tell you on the night of August 5,
A few hours after the lakeshore crash?
Objection, your honor.
No foundation.
Ms. Florrick has yet to establish access.
Your honor, do we need to establish access?
They work in the same company.
But in vastly different departments.
Sustained.
Ms. Conley, where were you on the evening of August 5
After the lakeshore crash?
I was in a hotel room downtown.
Were you alone?
No.
I was with Jonathan Eldredge.
Mr. Harkin, can... Can you hear us?
No, no, that's good enough.
Where is your assistant?
I don't know. She quit.
It's very hard to find a good assistant these days.
Mr. Harkin, I'm going to make our final offer now.
Go ahead.
I think you can see this meets
All of your demands and then some.
And one condition that we don't go to trial.
I think we can handle that.
There is one other thing.
They want an apology.
Excuse me?
Fine.
Mr. Harkin?
Just settle this thing, will you?
Well, Patti...
It's always a pleasure.
Until next time.
Mrs. Florrick.
Excuse me. You got a minute?
Sure.
This one looks pretty good, and if you don't like this one,
I think we need to start looking at the new crop of ivy leaguers.
Courtney, this is Alicia Florrick.
Hi.

Hi.
I didn't expect you.
Spur of the moment.
Sorry I missed your birthday.
The kids said the visit went well.
Yeah, they... They look great.
Zach's almost as tall as I am.
Three months, then suddenly, boom.
Mom tells me you're working on a hard case.
I guess you're putting in a lot of hours with Will.
A lot of time to think about things in here.
A lot of time out there, too.
He's not what he seems, alicia.
Peter, if it's one thing I'm learning...
Nobody is.
Gardner acts like he's this good guy
And he's everybody's best friend,
But I could tell you a few things about him.
What?
Can we...Can we at least acknowledge
How ironic this conversation is?
I love you.
I was thinking about our apartment on 81st street.
Remember?
No air-conditioning.
It was so hot you'd... You'd run around
In that t-shirt you got from the mexican restaurant below.
All I could think was,
God, you were the most beautiful woman in the world.
Then?
No. Then and now.
I don't want to lose you.
I don't know what happened.
I lost my way.
I... I got on a power trip.
Don't.
Don't blame it on that.
I'm sorry.
No, it's me.
I understand.
I understand.
But don't give up on me.
Come on, don't give up on me.

S01E06

I understand the need to blame someone
For your husband's downfall,
But I didn't release That sex tape to hurt you
Or your family.
You should know, I was holding back.
Mr. Childs,
If you have something to show me,
Just do it.
Did you bury something?
We all know what's going on here.
Peter Florrick was a corrupt and convicted
State's attorney.
If evidence was buried, he buried it.
Alicia, i know this has been hard on you,
But you have to believe me, I'm innocent.
Everybody shut up, and don't move!
What you staring at?
Get down! Kiss the floor!
Chicago P.D.!
Don't move!
Don't look at me! Get down!
Oh, come on. Talk about undue publicity.
You're telling me that didn't affect the jury pool?
No. I'm telling you it doesn't matter.
We don't have the time.
We have got...55 minutes
To get the brief to the county clerk. We're late,
Clarence Wilcox stays on death row.
We can't risk it.
We can't not risk it.
The undue publicity argument is the weakest
Part of the brief. It needs more work.
Which would be a problem
If it was the only part of the brief.
We've got five other solid arguments in there
To appeal wilcox's conviction.
Let's ask Will.
He'll agree with me.
Good, then it'll be settled.
If it doesn't end up in the brief,
Will can't use it in oral argument, right?
This... This is crazy.
There's no time to write it.
It'll mean open heart surgery on the brief!

This is odd.
Yeah, we can compete tomorrow.
We think there's enough time
To add another argument to the legal aid appeal,
But we have to move quickly.
Quickly seems to be an understatement.
The time cut up 5 P.M.
There was a cable tv movie broadcasted
A week before jury selection.
We believe it influenced the jury.
Why didn't legal aid pursue it?
We don't know.
We found it two hours ago.
- Can you do it in 48 minutes? - Just.
You're the faster typist.
We need to get the cable viewership for Cook County.
All right, i'm on it.
Undue publicity argument...
We're never gonna shove all this in before the deadline.
Which one?
I got cable viewership from six years ago.
Give me the numbers.
It's not broken out by program.
What?!
We're not going to make it.
Damn.
Damn? Don't say damn.
Shh! This is gonna take an hour.
Go ask upstairs, ask him if he needs it.
Give me a section.
We're almost done with the tv movie argument,
But we can't specify the saturation of the jury pool.
You don't have the ratings broken out?
- No. - Okay.
We'll slip it into a friend of the court brief.
Just submit what you have now.
Legal aid couldn't handle the appeal.
They gave it to us a week
Before oral arguments.
Interesting?
Clarence Wilcox. Apparently
Killed an off-duty cop in a store.
He's been on death row for six years.
Legal aid thinks he got an unfair trial.

But you know what the appellate courts think of technicals.

- They'll kill it?- Oh, yeah.

Give me a section.

Finished pages, hand them over now.

You organize.

Don't give them to me. Hand them to him.

Okay.

There's a typo there.

- No, no, no. - Shut up.

- There. - Shut up.

Yeah, this is Cary Agos

At Stern, Lockhart & Gardner.

We have a death row appeal coming to you... Now.

Yeah, well, if you don't mind, I'd like to

Stay on the line and make sure you receive it.

Damn! Wifi's low!

Come on.

Come on...

- Come on. - You're sure?

You don't see it?

Okay, good to know. Thank you very much.

People of the state of Illinois V.

Clarence Wilcox.

Mr. Gardener, we've read your brief,

And we're now prepared for oral arguments.

You may begin.

Thank you, chief justice.

May it please the court.

Six years ago,

Clarence Wilcox,

A 24yearold Chicago man

Was arrested for the murder of a plainclothes officer

During the robbery of a grocery store in south chicago.

It is our contention that

Clarence Wilcox did not receive a fair trial.

He has spent the last six years on death row due...

Mr. Gardener,

Please explain your undue publicity arguments.

Yes, your honor.

It is our contention that Clarence Wilcox...

How is it different from the Scott Peterson appeal?

It also involved a TV movie released prior to jury selection.

Yes, well, your honor,

In that case,

The TV movie didn't show
The Peterson character murdering his victim.
In Cop Killer,
Our client is seen shooting the victim.
Thank you, Mr. Gardener.
That was a nice last-minute Hail Mary with the TV movie.
Judges love novelty in arguments.
Think you can you get a preview on the decision?
Let's see what I can find out,
But don't get your hopes up.
95% of automatic appeals are rejected out of hand.
Good job.
Excuse me, miss?
Uh, sorry to bother you, but my name is Patrice Wilcox.
I'm Clarence's wife.
Oh, of course. I'm so sorry. I'm Alicia Florrick.
Do you know why Clarence wasn't in court today?
Why?
Well, during automatic appeal,
The defendant's not usually seated.
Didn't someone tell you?
So you're his new lawyers then?
No. Legal aid didn't have the staff to argue the appeal
So we're on temporarily.
Because you never said anything about Clarence's innocent.
Yes. Unfortunately, that wasn't the point of this appeal.
It was whether some mistake was made in the law.
Isn't it a mistake in the law if he didn't do it?
If he was with me that night?
Have you ever even met him?
And you're arguing for his life.
I want you to have this.
That's the last time he held his daughter.
We lost the appeal.
What?
When? How do you know?
The chief justice's clerk.
He sets up time for writing opinions.
It was an easy no.
I thought we had it.
To be honest, I did, too.
So, what do we do now?
Go back to the office.
Well, about the case.

The case? It's not ours. It's legal aid's.
Actual innocence?
Yes.
We lost the automatic appeal.
Now you want to appeal on actual innocence?
I read the trial record.
Defense never put his wife on the stand.
She was his only alibi, and the jury never heard from her.
Because wives lie.
I can't believe I'm having to tell you this.
And she had priors.
I read the trial record, too.
Juvenile priors.
Oh, well, then, those don't count.
What am I missing here?
When I worked at the state's attorney's office,
We called these "appeals by hunch."
This guy had his trial,
An expensive trial.
He killed a cop.
- Allegedly. - No.
12 jurors, strong and true, found him guilty.
That means not allegedly.
That means he killed a cop.
You know, sometimes
People with cute daughters and sweet little wives
Do bad things.
Sometimes very bad things.
I'm not helping you on this one.
Suit yourself.
Cary wants to take a week on Clarence Wilcox.
See if there's any foundation for an evidentiary appeal.
On actual innocence.
We think It's a good idea for a week.
It's good promotable work.
And, not to sound too cynical,
But it burns off the hours
We owe the pro bono consortium.
So you two up to doing this?
You did a good job on the Wilcox brief.
Bree sings your praises as a team.
Sure.
Why not?
What? It's a good cause.

I'm just trying to fit this into the fuller Cary picture.
Hey, there aren't that many generations left.
You've taken the greatest generation, the lost generation,
The pepsi generation, so what do we have left?
The surprise generation?
So, surprise.
No. Look, the truth is,
His wife came up to me yesterday with his daughter--
--Really cute, you know-- and gave me this.
What? It meant something to me.
Oh, wow.
You think she has a car full of them?
Hey, it worked. We're on it.
I'm kind of liking her more now.
Oh, Mrs. Florrick,
Thank you so much for doing this.
Thank you.
Would you have pursued it if I hadn't given you pictures?
That's what I said.
What, do you hand these out like party favors?
Lawyers tend to forget he's a person.
Look, I love my husband.
He's innocent, and I know
He's innocent, and I would do anything for him.
Anything.
- Patrice, how are you doing? - Good.
I just wanted to introduce you.
Josh Baldwin.
Hey. Cary Agos. nice to meet you.
Alicia Florrick.
Follow me.
Now, I thought we had a good defense. We could've won.
Except?
Except it was me against about a half-dozen asas.
This was the first case
In that high-profile task force your husband set up.
They only handled four or five cases a year,
But they put all their resources into this.
Tammy, how do i work this thing?!
Oh, thanks.
So, do you know
Who your husband put in charge of that task force?
Glenn Childs.
Small world, huh?

You go to the deepest heart of Appalachia,
You will not find a town smaller than Chicago.
Up there, top two boxes.
Why didn't you put Patrice on the stand?
Oh, she had priors. The jury would think
She was lying to protect her husband.
You need to be calm for that.
You know, I just think i'll live with the mystery.
Look, it wouldn't have mattered anyway.
It all came down to the eyewitness.
- The med student?- yeah.
Everything else was circumstantial.
The blood spatter.
Clarence was wearing a bulls sweatshirt
Two days after the murder.
But that lady stood
Right up in court, pointed at Clarence
And said, "he did it."
That's when I knew it was over.
That movie was awful, wasn't it?
My dad taped it for me.
First of all, I was in there buying cat food.
And I was alone.
And, then, all of a sudden, I'm this blonde coed
Who falls in love with a married man.
Was anything right in it?
Well, um, I did see him-- Wilcox.
That was true.
He ran through the door, he fired his gun,
He yelled at me to kiss the floor,
But I peered up, and I saw him
Kill that police officer.
You have no doubts?
I've seen people die--
I... a lot of people die, actually,
On the operating table.
I worked for a summer in south Chicago.
But I've only seen one person murdered.
It's not something you forget.
Do you think we're on a fool's errand?
I think we all have a job to do.
I save the lives
Of some people who i know, as soon as they get well,
Are going to go out and kill.

But I still try to save them.
It's your job to try to get him off.
It's the prosecutor's job to stop you.
It's my job to tell the truth.
I would say, "Good luck," but I wouldn't mean it.
Take care.
What do you think?
I think we're in trouble.
Now, what am I looking for?
Just watch.
Okay.
The police believe that man just killed someone,
And you are the only eyewitness, so...
That's the six-pack photo array
The police present to you.
Which one is it?
That's him.
Yeah, maybe. Hold on.
Yeah.
You're confident?
I'm confident.
You're wrong.
The culprit isn't one of these.
This is when we explain to the jury
About cross-racial identification.
Studies still haven't adequately explained why,
But it's harder for Caucasians to identify
Subtle differences in African-American faces,
And African-Americans in Caucasians.
And how much do you charge to say that?
My consultation rates are comparable.
\$20,000 for a routine appeal.
We filed an evidentiary appeal,
But we don't know if we have it yet.
Would you like to try it?
Let me guess.
A terrorist.
You don't need a story, do you?
Which one is it?
None of them.
You're confident?
Nope.
Number three.
Hey. Hide everything, quick!

Here comes the opposition.
What's up, Muller. Hey, Shores.
Busy day, I see.
Hey, we're at a 65% clearance rate.
We're doing our part to clean up after you.
Yeah, looks that way.
So... Clarence Wilcox.
Tell me about his lineup.
That was six years ago.
Yeah.
Well, lady comes in, describes the suspect.
Male, black, mid-20s, six feet tall,
Uh, wearing a bulls sweatshirt.
So, uh... well, she seemed pretty certain,
So we, uh, went over to Howie, and he did a sketch.
Yeah. Yeah.
So, we found your guy.
He matched the sketch.
He had blood spatter on his sweat top.
He tried to wash the blood out, but, uh, he failed.
So, we put him in a lineup.
Six guys, all black.
All the same height, same build.
Lady pointed right at him.
And...?
And... And we went out for steaks afterwards.
I don't know what you want to hear.
Yep. What I want to hear
Is that you didn't put your thumb on the scale.
No hint, no nod,
No nudge?
No hint, no nod, no nudge.
And what about a six-pack?
Did you show her the six-pack first?
Is it in the investigative report?
Then, no.
Wow.
You've lost your sense of humor these days.
Hey, Muller.
What's up?
I thought you weren't helping on this one.
The eyewitness described him as a six-foot black man,
Mid-20s, in a bulls sweatshirt.
Oh, my god.

Yeah. The only one in a bulls sweatshirt.
They showed the eyewitness
This six-pack before the lineup.
I've got to get this to Will.
It's enough for an evidentiary appeal.
Probably, but if you're going
To go all the way with this,
You're going to have to talk to your husband.
My husband? Why?
He knows where the bodies are buried.
No.
Thanks for this.
You okay?
Yeah
Okay.
So, we got our retrial.
Good job on getting that six-pack.
Oh, that was Kalinda.
Now things get interesting.
Bree, I want you to pull together
Everything we have from the first trial.
Cary and Alicia, I want you
To reinterview all the witnesses.
Six years go by, people have
A very different memory of things.
And get Kalinda to undercut
This eyewitness. Look into her background,
Whatever dirt you can dig up.
You're not going to find anything.
We'll see. Everybody's got something.
Okay.
Today's a win. Now, let's see about tomorrow.
Peter Florrick.
Report to interview room five.
Florrick, interview room five.
Kalinda?
Yeah.
Where's Alicia?
Pat.
Your wife doesn't want
To visit you to get your take on this case.
I don't deal in the same moral shades of black and white,
So... hi.
What case?

Clarence Wilcox.
She's defending a cop killer.
But he did it. You know he did it.
What I know and what I don't have shifted a bit.
This goes back to Childs.
He was top man on that case.
Yeah. He's not happy about the retrial.
This could hurt childs.
It could.
It's an interesting dynamic, isn't it?
If Childs does poorly,
Voters remember me fondly.
You know what I like about you?
You're three months into a ten-year sentence,
And you're plotting your political comeback.
Politics is just a game of chutes and ladders.
Right now, I'm at square one.
Here's our problem.
You see that?
Conversation between family members
And convicts is subject to prison surveillance...
Except under certain circumstances.
Conjugal circumstances.
Now, you and I are adults.
We can talk honestly and directly.
I can help you with your case,
But I can't help you.
I've done other things in my life...
And if you want, I can tell you about them...
But I didn't do this.
Did the officer who took your mug shot...
Shores.
Right. Detective Shores.
Did he put you in that Bulls sweatshirt?
No.
Did anybody else?
No, I... I came in wearing it.
Didn't they want it for evidence?
Yeah, but they wanted to take my mug shot first.
They made you keep it on for the mug shot?
Yeah.
Did they say why?
No, but when I tried to take it off,
That guy, Shores, he said, "no. Keep it on."

They want it in the picture.
And, here we are again, Mrs. Florrick.
Your honor?
And who do we have over here?
Oh, Asa Becker and, my goodness,
The deputy state's attorney, Mr. Brody. How are you today?
We're ready, your honor.
It's strange that we have to be ready at all because
I thought this case was previously adjudicated,
But the appellate court has found reason
To reverse my ruling.
Not by our hand, your honor.
That's right, so...
Who saw fit to question my ruling, Mrs. Florrick?
Your honor, we mean no disrespect.
We believe your honor was given incorrect information
By those trying the case.
Ah, good, well, as long as there's no disrespect. I mean
I guess it's better to be considered a fool than a cheat, right?
Well, shall we begin,
Mr. Becker?
Your honor, we would like to introduce
Into the record the transcripts from the first trial.
Objection.
Overruled. So moved.
The prosecution rests, your honor.
Well, thank you, Mr. Brody.
Mr. Gardener, are you ready to proceed?
Okay.
Um... I...I must admit
We're caught a bit off guard.
Yes, my guess is that was Mr. Brody's intention.
It was, your honor.
Uh, defense requests
Recess until tomorrow morning.
No, no,
No, no, you see, I know how this works, counselor.
You still need time to prep your witnesses.
Now, Mr. Brody has surprised you,
And now the ball is in your court.
Actually, your honor, our witnesses are
On their way to court right now.
Oh, good, well, then we just need a short recess.
Ten minutes.

Yes, I know I said tomorrow, sir,
But this could be a matter of life and death...
What time do you think
You'll be back from baltimore?
Call me back with an eta.
Can you please
Have him call me back as soon as he gets this message?
Got one.
Two hours away.
We need to talk.
Oh, we're short a witness.
Remember what I said about visiting your husband?
Yes.
Well, I know you like obsessing
Over the ethical niceties.
Illinois court ruling 1.6 subsection "c."
An attorney may use leaked information, just not...
Kalinda, there's no need.
Peter's got nothing on this case.
He does.
How do you know?
I saw him.
You saw him? You saw peter?
Yeah.
You visited my husband in prison?
I used to work for him.
I told you that.
How often did you visit my husband in prison?
Please don't go there.
Why not?
Because it's not pertinent and it's not true.
Don't... ...visit my husband in prison.
Then you visit him.
You want to help Clarence, go visit him.
Defense calls detective Alec Shores as a witness.
Objection, your honor.
Detective shores isn't on the defense's witness list.
That's right,
He's on yours.
Well, is he in court anyway?
Maybe we can get something done today.
I want you to do this.
Cary prepped for it.
You know it?

Then let's go.
Yeah, that's the sweatshirt he was wearing.
So?
And you don't think it's prejudicial
To put only one suspect wearing a bulls sweatshirt
In a photo lineup intended to find
A suspect in a bulls sweatshirt?
I don't know. It's what he was wearing.
And you found bloodstains on this sweatshirt?
Yeah, he tried to wash the blood out,
But it left a stain.
And where was the stain, detective?
Where? Here.
The witness
Is pointing to the forearm of his right sleeve.
And how did the suspect explain the stain?
Yeah, he said he, uh, he was in a pickup game
The night before the murder, made contact,
And he got a nosebleed.
And this blood matched the victim's?
No, the, uh, the police lab could not get a DNA match.
Since he washed the shirt, it degraded the blood.
So that would be a "no"?
That would be a "no."
Detective, I'm curious,
If you got a nosebleed in a pickup game,
What would you do?
I don't understand the question, ma'am.
You're playing some two-on-two,
You want to keep playing, your nose is bleeding.
What do you do?
What do you do? You do... you know.
Let the record show
That detective shores attempted to wipe his nose
With the forearm of his right sleeve.
Excuse me, your honor, he did nothing of the kind.
Consistent with the stain on the accused's sweatshirt.
Objection. Detective shores, what
Were you preparing to do?
Your honor, I was preparing to raise my right hand
To my face to wipe my nose.
Objection sustained.
Continue, Mrs. Florrick.
Detective, isn't it true

That the only reason you arrested Mr. Wilcox
Is because he was wearing a bulls sweatshirt?
No, he matched the physical description.
Detective,
Do you own a chicago bulls sweatshirt?
Objection, your honor.
What's the point here?
I am trying to show
That at the time of Mr. Wilcox's arrest,
Bulls apparel was quite popular,
So therefore
It wouldn't be unusual to find a multitude of suspects
Wearing bulls sweatshirts.
Overruled.
Answer the question.
No, I do not own one of those.
You're under oath, detective Shores.
I-I understand that, your honor.
I-I'm not a fan.
Well, I am.
I have a bulls sweatshirt identical to that one.
Your honor, objection.
I'm-I'm sorry,
You're objecting to me?
No. I'm just...
Objecting to the... general tenor of...
Lenny, do you have one of these bulls sweats?
Judy, how about you?
Anyone else?
Your honor, Given this testimony, we request
That detective Shores' work product
Be excluded from the record.
Nice try, Mr. Gardener,
But there's nothing here that rises to the level
Of "fruit of the forbidden tree,"
So you'll have to do better than that.
But you and Mrs. Florrick
Do get an "e" for effort.
Any further questions?
No, your honor.
You got some traction on Clarence Wilcox?
Looks like it.
- And what happened with Cary? - What do you mean?
You have him running something down with Kalinda?

Oh, right, his choice.
When you bumped him from second chair.
Am I being grounded?
We had an agreement.
Six months and we see what cream rises to the top.
And we are...
Seeing.
Not if you're promoting one over the other.
Look, Diane,
I want to be very specific here, very clear.
Alicia is a secret weapon.
She freaks him out.
- Cary? - No, Matan.
She's a junior associate, and the state's attorney's office
Can't think straight around her.
Just dangle Alicia in front of them,
And they lose control of their case and their bowels.
Okay, and what about her?
Her?
Alicia?
What do you mean?
She's still Florrick's wife.
She has an agenda, whether you believe it or not.
And what would that be?
Embarrassing the man who derailed her husband's career.
There is no audio or visual recording,
There is no monitoring,
And there is no outside intervention.
There is a panic button
Located just inside the front door
Should you require our assistance.
For security reasons, you will not be permitted to leave the room
Until 6:00 a.m. tomorrow
Unless said panic button is activated.
Turn around and raise your arms.
You're sure?
Here's the thing, miss.
You phoned the cops about an armed robbery
A week after the one we're investigating.
We thought it might be the same suspect
Because you're only two blocks away from the other.
The suspect-- was he possibly wearing a bulls sweatshirt?
Okay, thank you.
Well, this is kind of cool.

Kind of out here investigating.
 - You're chipper, aren't you? - Dangerously chipper.
 Okay, so here's the plan.
 We look for armed robberies
 After Clarence Wilcox was arrested
 And see if any of them match this sketch.
 That way we get another suspect in court.
 We'll split the interviews.
 How long you been working at Stern, Lockhart & Gardner?
 - No.- what?
 Ask them about the M.O., the bulls sweatshirt,
 Anything that's remotely similar to Clarence.
 - What did I do? - Uninterested.
 You're uninterested in talking?
 How much would you imagine we'd have in common?
 I don't like talking to people I have a lot in common with.
 Okay, I have a proposition for you.
 Find this person, I'll tell you whatever you want to know.
 - Whatever I want to know? - And more.
 Okay, you just saved Clarence Wilcox's life.
 Cary.
 There's one for you, too.
 - Hi. - Hi.
 Is this weird or what?
 Weird.
 And in such pretty accommodations.
 Well, I told them to put in that painting.
 Listen, I I have to ask you a favor.
 No, it's nothing.
 I know we have a lot of work to do, but...
 I haven't taken a shower alone in months.
 Of course.
 - Sorry, go. - Thanks.
 The weak link in this case is Shores.
 If I can discredit his testimony,
 The case falls apart.
 47th street homicide.
 What's that?
 Doublehomicide. Accused was shot in the back.
 Shores was accused of planting a gun.
 - Was it proven?- Didn't have to be.
 At a suppression hearing,
 The judge ruled the gun inadmissable.
 I had to dp the case.

Decline to prosecute.
 What?
 Was he this man? Was the robber this man?
 It could be. I'm not good with faces.
 It went so fast.
 - Who are you again? - A lawyer.
 You're a lawyer?
 - What are you doing here? - I don't know.
 Was this man, this robber,
 Was he wearing a bulls sweatshirt?
 Bulls sweatshirt? Really, I couldn't say.
 He burst through the door, and the first thing he said
 Was "kiss the floor, don't look up,"
 - So i didn't. - He said what?
 He said, "kiss the floor,
 - Don't look up." - He said those exact words?
 He had a gun on me.
 I think I would remember what he said.
 Sounded like good advice at the time so I kissed the floor.
 Okay, thank you very much.
 Hey, Kalinda.
 So, this guy robbed him,
 Told him to kiss the floor in may 2003?
 Yeah. A month after Clarence was convicted.
 And here the thing,the cops told him
 They caught this robber a month later, maybe two.
 So, it couldn't be Clarence because he was in jail.
 Yep. And this guy, he was a really nice guy,
 By the way, he was supposed to go to court to testify,
 But they told him they didn't need him
 Because the robber copped a plea.
 Okay, armed robbery, no injuries, money taken.
 He probably got four years.
 Whoa, let's not lose track here.
 What about my reward?
 Mike, can you look up armed robbery plea bargains
 In the summer of 2003?
 - What reward? - No, no, you know what reward.
 Let me just think of some really embarrassing question.
 No, I'm looking for an armed robber.
 I bet this is the first time this has happened in here.
 You okay?
 I'm great.
 Are you joking?

No, I'm serious.
 This is the closest five minutes of normalcy
 I've had in eight months.
 It's like we're in camp.
 Want me to tell you a story?
 Good night
 Your honor, please. This is too much.
 Detective Shores was never found guilty of planting a gun.
 Because the judge suppressed the gun evidence
 And the state's attorney declined to prosecute.
 Is that what Peter was saying?
 Excuse me, sir!
 You can talk to me.
 You leave my junior associate out of this.
 Come on, let's face facts here, your honor...
 I think that's what we're trying to do, Mr. Brody.
 Detective Shores is an honored homicide detective.
 I have worked with him for a decade now and he has been
 - Nothing but professional and... - a perjurer?
 Excuse me, your honor?
 I don't like someone staring me right in the eye
 And lying to me, and there's not
 A cop I know who isn't a bull's fan.
 Your honor, that is irrelevant.
 I'll decide what's irrelevant.
 If you want to file a complaint, that's why Judy is here.
 Now, Mr. Gardner,
 I'm finding now reason to reverse myself.
 And I think you've made a very
 Strong "fruit of the forbidden tree" argument.
 If I can't trust Shores,
 Then I can't trust the evidence that's tied to him.
 So, the line-up, the bull's sweatshirt,
 The artist's sketch, they are now stricken from the record.
 - Your honor. - Oh, shut up, Matan.
 You've still got the eyewitness.
 That's the cornerstone of your case anyway.
 Now, Mrs. Florrick, Mr. Gardner.
 Do you have any other tricks up your sleeve?
 - No, your honor. - Good.
 And we are in resistent until tomorrow at ten
 When I will decide on this case a second time.
 Are we all happy?
 Good.

That's Michael Parsons.
The one that said "kiss the floor."
He was convicted of four armed robberies in south chicago
Over a two year period.
He pled and was sentenced
To Wabash valley for four years.
So, this is the killer?
We believe so.
Where is he now?
Well, that's the bad news.
He's dead.
He died in prison in 2006.
So, they got an eyewitness and we got nothing.
Great. That's great.
Thank you for coming in, doctor.
No problem, but i wish I could actually help you.
Well, maybe you can.
We just have a picture to show you, we discovered
Another man we think is responsible for the crime.
His name is Michael Parsons,
And he was convicted of armed robberies identical to yours.
He even used the same language from yours.
He yelled for everyone "to kiss the floor."
I'm sorry. If I could help you,
I would.
But Clarence Wilcox did this.
Just keep an open mind, please, Tara.
This is the police sketch from
The description you give, right?
And this is the mug shot of the man we think did it.
Michael Parsons.
Just please look at them carefully.
I'm sorry. I really wish it was him.
But it's not.
- You're sure? - Yes.
You're sure that Clarence Wilcox is who you saw?
Yes, I'm sure.
I'm sorry, but Clarence Wilcox did this.
This isn't Clarence Wilcox.
Excuse me?
We switched their faces.
That's Michael Parsons.
It's not.
It is.

This is Clarence Wilcox.
And you just said that this man didn't do it.
And this man did.
Oh, my god.
I am certain.
The man I saw killing a police officer
Was not Clarence Wilcox.
In fact, um, your honor,
Can I say something to Mr. Wilcox?
I'm sorry.
I don't know what else to say.
But I am just so sorry.
Here's the thing, Mr. Brody.
I don't like to be reversed. in fact, i hate it.
So, here's some advice for you
And the good state's attorney.
You keep that from happening.
Your honor, I want to insist...
No, you don't have room to insist.
And you should be grateful.
I'm giving your boss an out as big as the great outdoors.
I don't understand, your honor.
Tell Charles to blame his predecessor.
It's not the job of the bench
To offer you advice, Mr. Deputy Chief.
But I am just telling you very clearly,
I want this to go away.
The regrettable corruption during Peter Florrick's term
Still infects this department.
Every step in the Wilcox case
Was supervised and approved by Peter Florrick
And we are doing everything in our power
To correct his mistakes.
That is why I have decided
To withdraw all charges against Mr. Clarence Wilcox.
There have been no discussions about restitution.
You okay with this?
Yes.
Thank you. no more questions. that is all. thank you.
They say he's coming out this door.
You know...
Words are hard.
I know.
It's not like people say.

I never expected him to get out.

S01E07

It's nothing.

What do you mean, it's nothing?

Look at them.

I am looking at them.

It's a financial meeting.

That's how they look in a financial meeting.

No, that's how they look when they're cutting jobs.

Come on,

law firms aren't recession-proof

the way they used to be.

Would you stop scaring yourself?

They said billable hours are up this year.

They said we're fine.

And tax litigation?

We have six full-time.

All right, let's cut four and hold on to two.

Which four?

Bayer? Bayer?

His wife is pregnant.

He doesn't have seniority.

See if he'll do part-time.

And the junior associates?

Let's put a pin in that.

We don't have many pins left.

Diane Diane.

Oh, better late than never.

What, Stern?

The great man makes an appearance.

Jonas, how are you?

We need to run some names by you
for layoffs.

Where are you?

It sounds loud.

Alicia, do you have a second?

Sure.

It's not like law school, is it?

It's better.

I always felt unsure in law school.

Really?

Could have fooled me.

I did fool you.

So I have a favor to ask you.
You never met Mr. Stern.
No, he's been away.
Right. Barly and Barir Reef. Anyway
he has a daughter, Anna, from his first marriage. She's being sued.
I don't tell the details, but I'm sure they're ugly.
Last time, we got her out of a drug possession.
The time before that, she drove a car
through a department store window.
You don't need to take notes on this.
Anna's a real party girl.
Her new husband hired some no-name lawyer,
and Mr. Stern wants someone from our firm to cocounsel with him.
- With this other lawyer?- Yeah.
Just make sure he doesn't screw up.
Second chair him.
She's meeting with the lawyer in two hours,
so take Kalinda and get a lay of the land, okay?
Alicia Alicia.
We're going through a lot of changes around here.
There's only three votes that really matter...
Mine, Diane's, and Mr. Stern's.
This is a good way to impress Mr. Stern.
Thanks.
Whoa, you're not kidding.
Yeah, they were just on our doorstep.
Someone rang the doorbell and ran.
- Why?- I don't know, I think to scare my mom.
- Is that...- What, crack?
Yeah, but it's photoshopped.
My dad's not even in the picture.
Why do all the cool things happen to you?
That's not the hooker from the sex tape?
No, it's somebody else.
Look, if I could find her,
I could figure out who took the pictures and who did this.
Here.
What's the password for the parental controls?
I don't have parental controls.
My mom trusts me.
You're kidding.
This is so great.
What are you doing?
39,000 matches.

That's crazy.
That's a start.
You must be 18 years or older to access Sweet...
Aren't you glad you have a friend
like me to help you with a tough chore like this?
No.
No.
Hot but no.
Next site.
This is going to take forever.
Yeah.
Damn, maybe you should go do your algebra homework
or something.
Stern's daughter lives here?
Maybe we have the wrong address.
Or maybe there's a methadone clinic near here.
Excuse me.
Are you looking for me?
Actually, we're...
Are you...?
I'm Anna, Jonas Stern's daughter.
Oh, I'm so sorry.
Don't worry, I get that a lot.
This is me now.
Hi.
Hi.
I was in rehab
out in Westchester,
and there was this volunteer there,
a Yeshiva student, and he had
this amazing LP collection.
And so you went Orthodox?
Hey, they were good LPs.
No, Isaac
was talking about passion and music and the Torah,
and I just... I fell in love.
That's the problem with love...
You can't make it do
what you want.
So...
What happened?
Well, a lady tripped in front of our house
and she's suing us.
We have homeowner's insurance, but it only covers the \$20,000

in compensatory damages, not the punitive.
 How much is the punitive?
 \$1.2 million.
 She's suing you for \$1.2 million?
 Yes.
 It'll take everything we own and our future.
 Just when you think you find your place in life,
 here comes this.
 Sorry, I can't do this during the Sabbath.
 It's work.
 And what about your dad...
 - Can he help?- We don't want it.
 We're not in touch with him.
 Wow.
 Yeah.
 Last year she was club-hopping with Tara Reid.
 You know what she'll be doing next year?
 Club-hopping with Tara Reid.
 Does anyone
 ever surprise you?
 No.
 Even me?
 Especially you.
 Sorry, Anna probably told you, we've already hired a lawyer.
 He did work for my brother on a foreclosure,
 and he's very good,
 but, um, thank you.
 Isaac Isaac,
 could you just tell us what happened?
 Are you Jewish?
 Is that important?
 To understand what happened, yes.
 It's important to be Jewish to understand
 a slip and fall?
 This slip and fall, yes.
 I'm sorry you came all this way, Mrs.... ?
 Florrick Florrick.
 You're... ?
 Your husband was a great man, Mrs. Florrick.
 A very great man.
 The hate crimes on 58th...
 he put the skinheads away.
 He took us seriously.
 How's he doing?

He's... in prison.
Yes, I'm sorry.
A righteous man quickly finds the world aligned against him.
Thank you, Isaac.
It's an eruv wire.
A what?
An eruv wire.
Well, you know the Sabbath is a holy day of rest.
An exception is made for minor work
like carrying a baby or groceries
in a community's courtyard.
But there are no courtyards these days
so the eruv wire creates a symbolic courtyard
for the whole neighborhood.
And this eruv wire fell?
Yes, from there.
Isn't it the responsibility
- of the community?- No,
- it's on our property.- So...
someone tripped over this wire
and now she's suing you for \$1.2 million.
I feel like I'm missing something.
Willful and wanton conduct.
Ryan, there you are.
This is the other lawyer Anna mentioned.
We were just discussing the suit.
Our firm feels that it could offer you some assistance.
Odd, I didn't know I needed some... assistance.
Mr. and Mrs. Loeb, could you give us a moment to talk?
Yes, yes, please.
Ryan, if you could make this work,
we'd prefer that.
And Mrs. Florrick, next time you see your husband,
please tell him how much he is appreciated.
So I do the depositions,
the pretrial motions,
prep for next week's trial,
and here comes the 600-pound gorilla.
Yep, that's me, 600 pounds.
Did you read the brief?
Nope.
Talk to the plaintiff?
Nope.
Came on this case two hours ago.

Our firm is doing it as a favor to Mrs. Loeb.
- Why willful and... ?- Mm-hmm.
Hey, I was put on this case.
It's not my choice
and I really don't care if it's your choice.
You call it a 600-pound gorilla or whatever you want,
but now I'm your second chair.
They saw the eruv wire was down,
they knew it could trip somebody up,
and they didn't try to repair it.
That's why it's willful and wanton conduct
and subject to high punitive damages.
They admitted to that?
In their depositions.
And why would they admit to that?
The wire fell on the Sabbath.
They couldn't do anything.
Wow.
Yeah, it's the perfect legal trap.
They're liable because their religion
wouldn't let them act.
- And your defense?- My defense is to suggest
that you go tell your boss
you're meeting regularly with me
and I'm doing a great job
and let me win this case.
That's not going to happen, Mr. Alprin.
We're in this together.
Can't hear you.
you were maintaining that injured so badly
as to require a large judgment?
I'm maintaining that I have pain
every single day.
I... I tried to ignore it.
I tried to pick up my little girl, but I can't.
It keeps me from pushing her on a swing.
It keeps me from playing with her on the floor.
And this grocery store was a half mile from your home.
Why did you pass up five closer grocery stores
to go to this one?
My daughter needs gluten-free foods
and, uh, this grocery store...
the kosher grocery store... had more options.
Good answer.

After you fell, how much time passed... ?
 Great answer.
 Anything to undercut the injury testimony?
 I'm still checking.
 I mean, as far as I can tell, nobody witnessed her fall,
 but I'm checking with first responders.
 Any word from your cocounsel?
 No, our friend Mr. Alprin doesn't pick up his phone.
 This one's a tough one.
 The jury's gonna love her.
 And you're dealing with sympathy issues.
 Is that a euphemism for something?
 Anti-Semitism.
 We'll deal with that in voir dire.
 Wonder what those questions will sound like.
 "Do you dislike Jews?"
 You're a bundle of fun today.
 You're kidding me!
 Layoffs.
 Hi, I'm Katarina.
 And I am so excited to chat with you.
 You must be 18 or older to chat
 and please have your credit card ready.
 And as if life wasn't full enough.
 Mr. Alprin...
 So, I asked for a continuance until Monday morning
 because Vice cops like to sleep in,
 so don't fail to show up in court, okay?
 If you don't show up, you're going to have to take a plea.
 Alprin & Associates.
 I thought you were taking away his keys, Mrs. Frazzi.
 Okay, the arraignment won't be until 3:00.
 I'll see you there.
 Okay, you let me know when you can talk.
 I'll just...
 sit here and wait.
 So... Mrs. Florrick.
 Mrs. Peter Florrick.
 Right here in my office.
 - Yep.- Dressing up
 as a peasant and walking amongst the serfs.
 That's me.
 So this is what idealism looks like.
 I liked your husband.

He was better than this current state's attorney.
 Easier on DUIs and drug cases.
 So, here's your problem.
 You've got a client who admitted to liability,
 and a sympathetic plaintiff.
 You saw the depositions?
 Got them from the plaintiff's attorney.
 You wouldn't answer your phone.
 The only play I see is you attack the medical evidence,
 and try to reduce the punitive amount.
 What do you think of the First Amendment?
 - I like it.- Isaac and Anna's religion
 requires they not act on the fallen eruv wire,
 because it's the Sabbath.
 Therefore they can't be held liable for not acting.
 You want to use the First Amendment
 to attack a slip and fall?
 They believed God would judge them if they acted,
 so they couldn't act.
 And what about OSHA v. Smith?
 OSHA v. Smith can kiss my ass.
 Liability is outweighed
 by the Loeb's right to exercise their religion.
 Up to what point?
 If they saw someone dying outside...
 Well, yes, when that happens, I will call on you,
 Mrs. Florrick.
 But you're creating a loophole in liability law.
 No. The Constitution is.
 How long were you married?
 15 years, and don't do that.
 - What?- Throw a personal
 question into the middle of an intellectual argument.
 It gets more honest answers.
 Judges in civil courts crave two things: novelty
 and getting out of civil court.
 The First Amendment is novel.
 We'd have to put a First Amendment scholar on the stand.
 I was about to make calls.
 Give me half.
 How can you work there?
 How can I work where?
 What are we talking about now?
 Stern, Lockhart & Gardner.

Oh, right.
The big bad corporate overlords.
Much better to work in a storefront,
fighting for DUIs and prostitutes.
Two years ago,
I had a case of lead poisoning in toys.
Benny Brauer Benny Brauer.
Eight months old.
Fell into a coma
after sucking on a crib mobile.
The insurance company offered to settle
until your firm got involved.
Isn't the point of representing clients to help them win?
Meet me in open court,
I'll beat you every time.
That's not what your firm did.
You buried us in paper,
continuances, trial motions
waiting for Benny Brauer to die.
A week later,
I heard your chief litigator had a name for it.
"Litigating the margins."
Delaying the reward to exhaust the opposition
and therefore reduce the payout.
We do pro bonos.
We do death row cases.
You can't tarnish an entire firm based on one case.
Sure you can.
Especially when one of the partners
was the chief litigator.
Will Gardner Will Gardner.
Just give me one second, all right?
Alicia Alicia.
So, Stern called for an update on his daughter's case,
and he sent you something.
Me?
Well, whoever we put on the case.
He's in Bora-Bora.
Thanks.
So, how's it going?
Good.
We're going for a First Amendment defense.
On a slip and fall?
Religious freedom trumps liability.

Smart.
 Maybe I'll sneak into court, and see how it's going.
 How's the cochair?
 He's... interesting.
 Interesting is good.
 - He was saying some things.- Yeah? What?
 Nothing. Another time.
 Look, here's
 my take on it. We're too low
 on the totem pole to get fired
 because we don't cost enough.
 The problem is these older people.
 I don't mean that in a generational sense.
 I just mean, you know, the ones who have been here longer.
 - Thanks.- They're not hungry enough,
 you know? And they cost too much.
 Cary, have you ever heard of a case here
 defending a toy company against lead poisoning?
 No.
 - Why, should we be on it? - No, no,
 it was two years ago.
 The kid died when we didn't settle.
 Two years ago? Why are we talking
 about something that happened two years ago?
 Hey.
 How's homework going?
 Done.
 What've you been up to?
 Nothing. Homework.
 Oh, Grandma left her wallet again.
 Can you put it by the door so she doesn't forget it next time?
 Sure.
 Shoymer Shoymer
 is a purely volunteer policing force for the Hasidim.
 Mostly we deal with hate crimes.
 And you were the first responders on the scene?
 Yeah, right here.
 Lady was on her back, screaming.
 On her back? But she fell forward.
 Yeah, and then she rolled on her back.
 There was a lot of broken glass in her groceries.
 That camera seems to have a direct view.
 It was put in before the lady fell,
 but wasn't hooked up till after.

Oh... it's unlucky, yeah?
Just happened like that.
You know with all the hate crimes
around here, we have almost every square yard
of this block covered by cameras.
Can I ask a favor, Ezra?
Could you stand here for a minute
where down fell?
Sure.
Okay, hold up, hold up.
So, Mr. Alprin, let me get this straight.
You intend to argue a slip and fall as a First Amendment issue?
Yes, Your Honor.
This is ridiculous, Your Honor.
They can't even keep a straight face.
In *Kolatch V. Harper*,
1983, Your Honor, it was argued,
the Constitution can't be segregated
from peripheral areas of law.
Kolatch V. Harper? *Kolatch V. Harper*?
You can't just bring up some
two-bit case from 1983
as a citing.
That was actually a one-bit case.
It was my first one as a litigator.
And as I remember it,
- I lost that case.- Yes, sir,
but it was still a good argument.
Your Honor, shouldn't a jury be allowed to decide?
Yes, that's what I argued then.
Your Honor, this is about liability.
This is not about the Constitution.
Life rarely gives you a chance to reverse a past regret.
So, what the hell?
Step back.
Oh, and, Mr. Abbott,
you may call your first witness.
So, when you installed the wire a year ago,
you warned the Loebes about maintenance?
Yeah, I did.
I always recommend
that I be called once a month to maintain and inspect.
And how often did the Loebes phone you
after you installed it?

Zero.

Thank you, Mr. Knox.

No more questions, Your Honor.

Mr. Alprin?

Good morning, Mr. Knox.

Good morning. Every time a customer
phones you for maintenance, you make money, correct?

That's not why I ask them to.

You ask customers to phone you once a month
not because your work is shoddy?

No.

Because that would mean you'd liable in this case, too,
if your work was shoddy.

- Objection.- Sustained.

When was the last time you were sued
for shoddy workmanship, Mr. Knox?

Well, I've never been sued.

And have you ever been served?

I guess I might have.

Isn't it true that the plaintiff in this case tried to sue you

- for the shoddy workmanship at the Loeb house,- Objection.

and it was until you agreed... with a proverbial gun
to your head... to testify for the plaintiff...

- Your Honor, objection!- Mr. Abbott,
the question hasn't been asked yet.

Wasn't it only when you agreed
to testify against the Loeb's that the lovely
Mr. Abbott over here agreed to drop the lawsuit against you?

Go ahead, you can object now.

Objection, Your Honor.

Overruled.

You're making this sound bad.

Well, then, help me make it sound good.

You did shoddy construction,
connecting the eruv wire,
you got sued, and then you tried

- to blame the customer for...- Misstates the facts! Objection!
to avoid a lawsuit yourself.

Help me make that sound good.

Your Honor, objection.

Withdrawn.

Your witness.

Nice cross.

Thanks.

Where did you go to school?
So we're getting intimate now?
Yes, school talk.
Very personal.
Samford University.
Stanford, really?
No, Samford. Cumberland.
Ranked in the top 133 of law schools.
I make up in passion what I lack in law books.
You're good.
So,
you can't use any machinery during the Sabbath, because
God would disapprove?
Yes.
So that's why you couldn't call
about the eruv wire being down, because
that would be operating machinery?
Yes.
Okay.
I think I get it.
What's he got?
Mrs. Loeb,
this is a record of your cell phone bill.
If you could look at the underlined item there.
There's a phone call you made at 9:33 p.m.
On what day? Would you read that?
September fourth?
Yes, what day was that? What day of the week?
Mrs. Loeb.
Friday.
That would be the Sabbath?
You...
made a phone call on the Sabbath?
I...
I'm...
Yes.
And this was a call to?
To my father.
We've been estranged,
and I...
And you called at night on your cell,
so your husband wouldn't find out about it.
Is that right?
Yes.

I'm sorry.
You did the same thing
on August 7,
and July 17,
and June 19.
Is this correct?
Other Fridays?
So, Mrs. Loeb,
you could have called
about the eruv wire being down,
but you chose not to...
...thus, making you liable.
No further questions.
I understand it.
I understand her wanting to phone her father.
It's a betrayal.
It's a weakness.
Was what happened with your husband a weakness?
That's different.
How is it different?
She didn't cheat on you.
She lied to me.
She... betrayed... everything.
But it wasn't selfish.
Have you forgiven your husband?
Then how can you tell me to forgive?
Hey, I'll get back to you.
They want to talk settlement.
They know we've lost our First Amendment argument,
now they want to pick our pockets.
We don't have a lot of options.
And you're really 18?
Yes.
And what do you look like, Zach?
Can I ask you a question?
You can ask me anything you want.
I think I have a picture of you.
It's-It's of you and a man in...
it looks like a hotel room.
What am I wearing?
A black bra.
But you sound so sexy.
No, I don't.
Yes, you do.

Your voice is so...
It makes me want to do things.
Katarina, listen, I'm paying you
so I can ask you something serious.
Somebody took photos of you in a hotel room,
and you're using drugs.
And... I need to know who took the pictures.
Kid, look, I'm not Katarina.
Ryan Alprin? Ryan Alprin?
- Yeah, I saw him in court.- I like him.
It's like we were, out of a law school... hungry.
Is he with some firm? No.
He's coming here, actually, for that settlement conference.
Aren't we laying people off?
Yeah, but we need some new blood.
Litigators who can do the job of two, you know?
You've met him before.
- Who?- Ryan Alprin.
That case involving lead poisoning in toys?
Oh, right, from two years ago.
He was on the other side.
The losing side.
So, what, he holds a grudge?
Thinks we buried him.
I'm sure we did.
That's how you kill shallow pockets.
Litigating for the margins?
Representing your client.
If he was with a bigger firm,
might have deeper pockets.
Let's talk to him, see if he's interested.
Okay.
I better go.
A lot of glass here.
Yes, every time we sell a piece of our soul, we buy glass.
Who's that?
My competition.
Ah.
Nice coconut.
- Thanks.- Can I have it?
No.
What's our fallback position?
Like you said before... undercut the extent of injuries
and try to reduce the award.

Yeah, we're still vulnerable on punitive.
I've gone over the numbers.
We can settle for double compensatory.
Why didn't you divorce him?
Because I didn't want to.
Double compensatory
handles the victim's medical, and a bit more.
That's not an answer.
It's the only answer you're getting.
No one asks you?
Ryan, I'm your cocounsel.
I know you think
you've got this cute little spontaneous thing going...
This is my take on it.
You're a rule-follower.
The way you dress, the way you act.
But there's this part of you that wants freedom.
Rule-breaking.
Look at who you married, look at, uh...
Ryan, seriously, stop.
You like people who scare you.
The Loeb house, deli,
parking lot, park.
There are video cameras
here, here, here and here.
This...
is what they shot.
Now, there's a three-foot clearance
between the victim's head
and this view.
A two-foot clearance between her feet
and this view.
That is either
the strangest coincidence in the world, or...
Or a scam.
But she had to know exactly what the cameras saw
to avoid being taped.
This view at the deli was obvious,
because the cash register was right next
to the security screen.
But these cameras-- the park cameras--
their screens aren't on-site.
The only way she could see them was at the security company.
So, you think the victim has a connection there?

We'll settle for one million.
That's unlikely.
I've shown how much the homeowners policy will pay.
That's our zone.
No, our zone is what Jonas Stern can pay.
Oh, so that's what this is about?
You're targeting Mr. Stern.
We're aware of Mr. Stern.
Then you're aware that Mr. Stern is not stepping in on this.
We're in Mr. Stern's office,
and you work for Mr. Stern,
but he's not stepping in on this?
Okay. This was fun.
I have 63 security linkups...
Households, businesses, loading docks.
We DVR everything up to about six months.
Do all the employees have access to all these screens?
Well, actually, it's just the three of us.
What are you looking for?
Just covering my bases.
There was a surveillance camera put in
right where this trip and fall happened, right?
Right, but it wasn't linked up until the next week. Mm.
In fact, we rushed it due to that fall. There.
Oh, yeah.
Why rushed?
Well, it's kind of dark there at night.
So someone goes there
with a cherry picker to put a camera up?
That's right.
And who does that?
I do.
I think we've got our man.
We've got phone records, we've got credit card bills.
Hank was within reach of the eruv wire
days before it fell.
This could work.
You want to do cross?
No, you should.
Get him to deny connection,
and then go for impeachment.
I like working with you.
Yep.
No, I really do.

What?
You shouldn't do this.
- Do what?- Talk this way.
Because you're married?
For a start.
Your husband cheated on you.
And so what?
What does that mean?
What do you want?
Ryan, I've got two teenage kids
and a to-do list you wouldn't believe.
You're not convincing me.
Just do the work, okay?
Please?
The Loeb's are counting on us.
Don't make this more difficult.
We're doing this wrong.
Probably.
I can't fire another person.
I can't look another one
in the eye and say, "You're going to land somewhere,"
when I know they're not.
What do you propose?
You have a lifeboat that holds 15 people
or one person... who do you put in it?
Is one a priest and one a rabbi?
Stern costs just as much as 15 litigators, Diane.
You want to make a move against Stern?
I want to save 15 jobs.
Stern brought us together.
We're only a firm because of him.
The wedding is over, the minister can go home.
He costs us.
He's not what he used to be.
He doesn't bring in any clients.
You know, this would be a whole lot less galling
if you were just honest.
There are three votes on this board,
and you want to get rid of the one that sides with me.
This is a power play, pure and simple.
Get off it, Diane.
Nothing here is pure, and nothing here is simple.
This is.
It's going to be hard.

I know. I'm sorry.
I can see, even with the small things,
he doesn't trust me.
It's like with my dad
after rehab the first time.
He looked at me differently.
Like I was a time bomb.
I'm sure he wants it to work.
He does.
You can't just throw a marriage away, can you?
You good?
Mr. Alprin,
are you ready?
Yes, Your Honor.
So, you are the owner
and operator of Megalith Security.
Is that right, sir?
Yes, it is.
And how do you know the plaintiff?
Well, I... I don't know her.
You're under oath, and you're saying
you don't know her?
Yes, I am.
Fair enough.
Sir...
What's this?
It's a phone bill.
It's your phone bill, correct?
And this number here... you see that?
That number belongs to the plaintiff.
So, was that a wrong number, sir?
Probably. I... I don't know.
And here on this page, did you phone
that wrong number three more times?
I don't know.
And this phone call was eight minutes long.
Is that typically how long you...
talk to a wrong number?
Well, I would contest that bill.
And this call
of five minutes, and this one
of 23 minutes... would you contest that, as well?
I would.
Now, this surveillance camera that you installed

near the Eruv wire
 in the week before the... accident,
 you were in a cherry picker bucket, right?
 Up there installing the camera?
 Yes.
 And that would have put you
 right in the exact place where the Eruv wire
 attached to the Loeb house?
 No, not... not right there.
 Five feet away?
 I don't know.
 I didn't measure it.
 Well, we did.
 So, you were in a position to weaken the eruv wire
 so that it could fall.
 Objection!
 Kalinda, I'm in the middle of trial.
 - Can't this wait?- No, it can't.
 Look, Will was having me look
 - into your cocounsel.- What?
 He was thinking of hiring him.
 It's a standard operating procedure.
 - Okay.- I'm on with a friend
 from the bar association.
 They can't find his bar number.
 What? Why?
 Because he's not a lawyer.
 Ryan Alprin went to law school,
 but failed his bar exam and never took it a second time.
 They can't find his bar association number.
 How is that even possible?
 The system is based
 on trust more than we think.
 But he's up there right now cross-examining.
 Yeah, I'm still here.
 He's winning this case.
 This is not just about the case.
 He'll be arrested... this is a state crime... and you
 could be disbarred if you don't take this to the judge.
 If I know he's not a lawyer.
 - Which you'll know in two minutes.- Once the jury
 starts deliberating, the verdict stands.
 - Yeah, but we need to...- Okay. We're winning this case.
 The Loeb's need us to win this case.

I'm not going to let Ryan...
I need you to take a walk around the block.
What?!

I need you to take a walk
around the block now, and we'll talk later.
Wait. I want to be clear.
You want me not to be here
when I get this information?
We are minutes away from sending this to a jury,
so go for a walk.
So, you're saying, sir,
you're not connected to the plaintiff,
and yet you had access to the eruv wire
just days before it fell,
you control the placement and view
of your surveillance cameras,
and you phoned the plaintiff three times
in the week before the accident?
I don't know about any of this.
So, the documentation is lying?
All these phone records,
all these bills...
- Stop.- What?
You're resting the defense right now.
I'm not...
I know you're not a lawyer.
And I'm not going to let you endanger this case.
Mr. Alprin?
The defense rests, Your Honor.
This is what you're going to do.
After jury instructions, you turn yourself in,
or I'm going to the judge.
This is all a mistake.
Don't. I mean it.
I'm sorry.
No, this isn't one of those "sorry" things.
You turn yourself in, or I will.
All rise.
Madam Foreperson,
have you reached a verdict?
Yes, we have, Your Honor.
How do you find?
We find for the defense.
Thank you, jurors, for your services.

You are dismissed.
Yeah?
Just quickly.
Uh, this lawyer, Ryan... I think I made a mistake.
- What do you mean?- I mean...
I don't think he's right for us.
Okay.
I got it. Thanks.
Hey, it's me.
Look, the law is the only thing I'm good at.
It's the only thing I've ever been good at.
I made a mistake, and I'm going to fix it.
I just, uh...
Alicia... Alicia...
I wanted to say to you...
Zach, who were you talking to last night?
Uh, no one.
Jackie picked up the extension, Zach.
She said you were on the phone with someone.
Who was it?
Look at me.
Who was it?
- You wouldn't understand.- Well, I may
or I may not, but you're going to tell me anyway.
I phoned a sex line.
I was curious.
I won't do it again.
Mom, I said I'm not going to do it again.
I know.
I can't stop
what goes on out there,
but in here, we tell each other the truth.
That is the truth.
You're sure?
There's nothing else you want to tell me?
No.
Why?

S01E08

Previously on The Good Wife.
I had more to release about your husband.
A lot more.
Disturbing things.
I was holding back.

Do we tell mom?
They sent them to hurt her. So I say no.
You're three months into a ten-year sentence,
And you're plotting your political comeback.
Politics is just a game of chutes and ladders.
Alicia,um,we...
...We need you to do something that we didn't expect.
Will you testify?
Mrs. Florrick?
Sorry to keep you waiting.
We had to move them.
I put them in the jury holding room.
And I'd do it again.
But I do wish that every prosecutor
Had my experience of walking in a convict's shoes.
Well, you must've seen the articles or heard the rumblings.
With crime rates up
And disappointment in your successor rising,
The voters seem to want you back.
Well, Russ, I'll always remember what my dad told me.
And he said, "if you're ever granted a second act in life,
Don't repeat the first one."
So as gratified as I am by all the talk, I think...
I think that's all it is: Talk.
So, then, what's next for Peter Florrick?
I've got to go into that courtroom in the next few weeks
And win this appeal.
That's not gonna be easy.
I have a family--
A wife who's been nothing short of amazing,
Two kids-- strength through all of this.
I'm very proud of them.
I promised to address the elephant in the room,
And so I have to do that now.
What drove you to seek prostitutes
When you know it could put
Your life and your career in so much danger?
I'm a flawed human being.
And, uh...
And I've paid a heavy price.
I'm not complaining.
That's just the truth.
But I've looked in the mirror,
And what I've seen, I don't like.

And I'm gonna change it.
That said, I do think it's time to turn the page,
Look to the future.
Thanks, love.
Oh, God, you smell good.
How'd it go?
Good, I think.
It was kinda weird.
Oh ,by the way, this is Kya Poole,
LLC consultant. She's a reputation manager.
Hello, Mrs. Florrick. I have a lot of respect for you.
- Thank you. - Thanks.
Hope it fits.
Prison fare takes its toll.
So I'll just change. Jim, can I use the bathroom?
That's the look the public misses:
Confident, real, optimistic.
Know what he was talking about at that moment?
You.
I have to go.
- Stern, Lockhart & Gardner, right? - Yes.
Say hello to Will.
Hey, you'll drop by later, right?
Yeah, I'll stop by after work.
Good.
I'm sor-sorry. What was the question again?
You work at Chicago Polytech,
Isn't that correct, Professor Whitton?
Yes. I, um, uh...
I received a grant to research cellular reproduction...
I'm sorry, cellular reproduction in pluripotent stem cells.
More commonly known as cloning?
Yes, I-I'm sorry. Yes, cloning.
Why does she keep apologizing so much?
That's who she is.
Now, the prosecution contends
That you buckled under the pressure of your research.
You were supposed to deliver your results,
And you missed several deadlines.
Missing deadlines is just, um, I mean,
Everybody misses deadlines.
Did you set the fire
That destroyed your lab, Professor Whitton?
No...

Never. I, uh...
 Look, I was on the verge
 Of a career-defining fellowship at Cambridge.
 I would never do anything to hurt my research.
 Where were you at the time of the fire?
 Um, I was running on the, uh, track across campus.
 This is like watching a baby seal being clubbed.
 That's after how many sessions of witness prep?
 Three.
 You can't put her on the stand.
 The stammering, the nerves,
 She looks guilty.
 She's innocent.
 Yeah, well, so's my four-year-old niece,
 But I wouldn't put her on the stand either.
 What do you get from her?
 Denial, alibi, context.
 You still have the alibi witness?
 And the guard and the arson expert.
 I'd keep her a mile away from the stand.
 You put her on, she's going away for 15 years.
 That puts more pressure on the other witnesses.
 Get some tougher witness prep, will ya?
 Those were wiffle balls you were throwing at her.
 Will, we're stretched a little thin here.
 The layoffs?
 - Uh, I'll put Josephson on it. - Josephson?
 No. I need it to be tougher. More blood sport.
 You get two lawyers who really butt heads,
 Make them prosecution defense,
 You need this to be more Darwinian, more real world.
 Doesn't get more Darwinian than that.
 Witness prep 108. Keith Thomas, arson expert.
 Mr. Thomas, can you give us
 Your professional opinion of the arson investigations?
 It was a rush to judgment.
 The fire department labeled it an arson,
 But the reality is, it could've been an accident.
 But arson investigators said they found traces
 Of lighter fluid at the crime scene.
 They're calling it lighter fluid,
 But what they really found was butane,
 Which is not only commonplace in a lab,
 But could spontaneously ignite.

Thank you, sir.
Spontaneously ignite?
Are you serious?
Yes, I am serious. I try to be.
Okay, well, then let's continue in this serious vein.
Aren't all the flammable liquids stored in steel cabinets
On the other side of the lab?
Yes, I believe that's correct.
You believe that's correct, but you don't know.
Wouldn't you object at this point?
No, she wouldn't.
Just do your best, sir.
We're just trying to prep you for the tough questions.
I misspoke. I should have said, "yes, that's correct."
What about the wax residue found at the crime scene?
Investigators say it came from a birthday candle
Used as part of a time-delay incendiary device.
You ever seen that before?
A birthday candle can be used as a three-minute fuse
Allowing the arsonist to flee before a fire.
But I think it's far more likely
To have come from some wax paper,
Which would not be out of place at a lab.
Yeah, I see that all the time in labs,
For sandwiches or comb harmonicas.
That's kinda rude.
Oh, I'm just getting started.
Did you ever visit Dr. Whitton's lab, sir?
No. I'm an expert witness, I'm not an investigator.
Did you evaluate photos of the crime scene?
- Yes, I did. - But ultimately,
Your assessment of the fire is based on pure conjecture.
I'm offering my theory based on years--
- Which you're being paid for. - As are you!
Yeah, but only one of us is trying to sell their theories as truth.
Okay.
Let's just sum up, shall we?
Your belief is that a rag soaked in butane--
A chemical which Dr. Whitton never used in her work--
Somehow migrated across the lab and into her research area,
And then spontaneously ignited
On a piece of discarded wax paper.
He was the best. Really.
We had three other arson experts, all half as good.

Well... You know how I'm always looking for a silver lining.
It was a nice cross by your boy.
Yes.
Darwin is alive and well.
The bad news is, we can't sell this as an accident.
Wax paper and spontaneous combustion?
Jurors will laugh you out of court.
So if we can't sell it as an accident,
Sell it as arson, just not by Ellen.
You're doubting my story?
No, we just feel we have better options.
But... But if I don't testify,
Won't the jury think that I'm... Suspicious?
It's all about finding the best strategy for acquittal, Ellen.
They've taken my passport.
Yes, well, that's...
...Standard. Would you excuse me, please?
I-I'm... I just... You know...
It feels like I'm just being put in a smaller and smaller box.
When does your family arrive?
They're not coming.
The last continuance, they lost money on the plane tickets,
And I just told them not to come.
I don't know anyone here.
I'll be right back.
You can go, too, if you want.
It's all right.
It's not.
I'm facing 15 years in prison.
Left-wing bioconservatives, religious bioconservatives,
Animal rights activists--
Ellen's lab received hate mail from all of them.
Okay, good.
Cary, you continue with witness prep.
Alicia, you help him. Try to keep it competitive.
Tamara, keep me in the loop.
What'd I miss?
Plan B. Religious fanatics.
Saw your husband's appeal starts today.
Yep.
Should be interesting.
I'm kind of nostalgic for when things weren't so interesting.
You need a drink.
Probably.

Hey, Mike.
 Judy, you look great.
 Oh... Thank you.
 Hey, Bob, Alex.
 Peter.
 Nate.
 So, you've gained a few pounds.
 I heard you, uh, made some new friends in tamms.
 Yeah, a nice burglar.
 I gave him your address.
 You believe that?
 I hired Landry.
 Taught him everything he knows.
 Let's just hope you didn't teach him too well.
 All rise for the honorable judge Harvey Winter.
 Mr. Florrick, it's been a long time.
 Always a pleasure, your honor.
 Uh, your honor, we would first like to schedule
 An evidentiary hearing
 To present new exculpatory evidence.
 Two weeks from today.3:00.
 Thank you, your honor.
 I would also like you to consider releasing my client
 On electronic monitoring while the appeal is ongoing.
 Your honor, bail should not even be on the table at this point...
 Bail hearing is set for day after tomorrow.
 - 5:00.- Your honor,
 The state vehemently objects.
 Your vehemence is noted.
 There will be a bail hearing here,
 5:00, Mr. Landry.
 You're welcome to join us.
 If there's nothing else to schedule, next case.
 How about that?
 - Wow.- I could be out in two days.
 Mr. Florrick...
 See you.
 Soon.
 So, is he getting out?
 How did you...?
 - Who said that?- It was online.
 There's 65 articles.
 One even in Singapore.
 You make it a habit to check for dad online?

No, I have it on google alert.
Anytime there's an article,
I get an e-mail.
So is he going to live here?
I don't know.
How would you feel about that, Grace?
There's no space.
Where's he gonna stay?
In mom's room. Where do you think?
He's gonna stay in your room?
I don't know.
Look, this just happened.
It didn't even just happen.
It might happen.
Shouldn't he get an apartment?
Dad's not going to stay at an apartment.
And besides, you should be happy about this.
It means grandma won't have to watch us.
Is that true?
Yeah, he'll be on electronic monitoring;
He'll be stuck here.
He would?
I don't know.
This is very premature.
I promise you,
We will sit down and we'll discuss this.
But for the moment, I have to go to school
And you have to go to work...
School, work.
Okay?
I love you.
And I love you.
No, first you reject all press conferences.
You just want to be home with your family.
That's all.
No statements, no photos.
Keep the press starved,
Then they'll eat whatever you offer.
Peter. Private holding room.
Sure beats lockup.
Oh, yes, it's the upside of a special priority defendant.
The downside-- everything else.
How are you?
It's great to see you, Peter.

Uh, look...
Landry is going to throw everything he can
At you trying to shut down bail.
Now, I know Judge Winter.
He's a decent guy. He wants to do the right thing.
A little nudge might help.
It's great to see you, Alex.
Peter, we go back 20 years, and you're looking for a wire.
The one casualty of the last eight months--
Trust.
So what are you saying?
I think we're fine.
Appreciate your support.
Good luck, Peter.
Thanks.
You know, I've never lived on a farm,
But I think that's what it looks like
When the weather vane changes direction.
A good change?
If the assistant state's attorney is coming to me,
A great change.
It's just that I'm in a time crunch.
Does yours involve anthrax?
Hey, FBI big shot, you owe me a favor.
Look, just give me 30 seconds.
There's only half a dozen pieces of hate mail.
Cops didn't consider them any serious threat.
But I need a suspect.
So if any of them seem remotely legit, just...
Tell them two minutes.
Yeah, a couple women from Wyoming.
Crazy, but harmless.
Defenders of natural life.
It's a boilerplate protest letter.
They're not known for taking any direct action.
This one, the Christian Coalition for Bioethics,
They're legit.
They're radical religious bio-cons
Opposed to genetic engineering, cloning, stem cell research.
I've only known them to be active on the west coast, but...
Define "active."
Protests, vandalism...
Not arson.
But, hey, people change.

They've also been known to put coded messages in their letters.
 Someone behind this has a real Zodiac Complex.
 Good luck with that.
 Thank you for coming in early, Ms. Bennett.
 We're really here
 Just to make you comfortable with your testimony,
 Not to rehearse you or get you to remember answers.
 - In fact... - If you're remembering answers,
 We're doing our job poorly.
 It'll just feel scripted in court.
 No, I get it.
 You want me natural.
 That's right.
 So, the first thing we'll do is...
 ...Ask you some very basic questions.
 What is your connection to this case?
 Well, I work the front desk at the biochem lab--
 The one that burned down.
 I work with Professor Whitton.
 I'm in the physics department.
 She's in chemistry.
 Uh, but we really bonded at a conference in St. Louis.
 Walt, answer the questions simply.
 Nothing extraneous.
 The prosecution is going to try to get you to ramble.
 Don't.
 I see Ellen every day.
 And that day she left at 7:00 p.M.
 7:00 p.M. Exactly?
 Yes. Why?
 I just find it odd.
 When was the last time
 Anything ever happened exactly at the hour?
 Cary?
 Excuse me.
 What are you doing?
 I'm asking questions.
 - You're cross-examining. - So, that's my job.
 No, our job is to prep her,
 Not undercut her.
 So, next time, warn her
 When you're flipping from advisor to prosecutor.
 Do we have a problem?
 We have a problem if you're trying

To show me up at the expense of witness prep.
Okay.
You're right. I'm sorry.
Ellen is a lovely person,
And a great colleague.
Uh, last fall, when I wrote a cover article
About electron crystallography
For the journal of quantum physics, which is...
- Walt... - What? Yeah.
Don't answer more than the prosecution asks.
Short, straightforward answers.
Gives a sense of confidence.
Okay. I got it.
Tell me about the night of the fire.
I saw her walk out of the lab at 7:00 p.M.
And she didn't return?
- Uh-huh. - "yes" or "no" answers, Mary.
Ooh, right. Yes.
I was adopted auditor at 9:00 for a concert,
Uh, when I stepped outside to phone my mother,
And that's when I saw her, uh, running around the track.
From 50 yards away, you saw her?
I did, yeah.
I-I recognized her track suit.
It's not 50 yards.
You know for a fact it's not 50 yards?
What'd you do? Did you measure it?
No, my students did.
It was an experiment in weights and measures.
It's exactly 34 yards.
A distance at which normal visual acuity
Can identify and distinguish between human features.
Just reviewed the witness prep.
Good job.
Looks like both witnesses will be great.
Thanks.
No, thank you.
It's always the case, isn't it?
It's easier to rip apart than to build up, so...
Thanks for building up.
How's the appeal going?
The... Oh, Peter's appeal.
Good.
Really good.

Just...

Peter will be out soon?

I don't know.

Well, if you ever need anything...

If I ever need...

Anything. Give me a call.

Okay, I will.

Alicia.

Diane told me to come to you when anything...

So I just wanted

To get this to you as soon as possible.

It was on my windshield when I got to my car.

Okay, you can drop the cool thing.

We're not at school anymore.

What cool thing?

The... Look at you.

The way you're standing.

I'm just standing. What's your problem?

Maybe it's from mom's work.

Wait.

Maybe we should...

What?

I don't know.

Great.

Is that dad?

I don't know.

Is it...

Is this fake, too?

I don't know.

This is getting crazy.

Zach, this is serious.

I know.

But we agreed-- They're just trying to scare mom.

Maybe there's a reason she should be scared.

We don't know enough.

What do we need to know?

- Who sent this. - So how?

Anything on the CCB letters?

Depends.

Does "hidvycilfeteenuc" mean anything to you?

What's the context?

How's witness prep?

Not bad. We'll talk.

I know we've talked about you having to testify,

But it might happen sooner than we anticipated.
- How soon? - Tomorrow.
You want me to testify at his bail hearing?
We need to show the judge that Peter will have a safe,
Stable living situation if he's out on bail,
And that he will be welcomed home.
- You know what I'd like back? - Mm?
Privacy.
Landry's cross could get personal.
They think that Peter has the judge in his pocket,
So they're out to draw blood.
So keep your answers short,
To the point, unemotional.
I spent six hours prepping witnesses today.
It's one thing to know it.
Um... Lawyers always make the worst witnesses.
Thanks.
I just want you to be prepared.
Who hired Kya? You or Peter?
I did.
Why did you hesitate?
I didn't. Uh, Peter has lots of friends who want
To see his reputation burnished.
In a way, they hired her.
But she's good. I mean, she supposedly did
The same thing for the Madoff sons this year.
And that went so well.
Do you want me to prep you?
No. Thank you.
I think I can handle it.
If you don't mind me saying,
There is some... Ambivalence
Inherent in your position, Alicia.
And ambivalence could hurt Peter's chances.
I'm not going to lie on the stand, Daniel.
That's not what I'm saying.
The truth is the truth, but it can often sound...
Truer.
Is the judge in Peter's pocket?
No.
I'll see you in court.
Mr. Ford, your witness.
You testified earlier that
Dr. Whitton left the lab at 7:00 p.m.?

I mean, yes.
How long was your shift that night?
Three to ten.
Seven hours.
You must have taken restroom breaks occasionally.
You could have missed Dr. Whitton reentering the building.
I don't think I take any break after 7:00.
You don't think?
Objection. Badgering the witness.
Overruled.
Uh, you're under oath, Mary.
Can you state with certainty
that you've never left your post after 7:00 p.M.?
N-no.
- I just... - You just...?
I'm just not sure.
So Professor Whitton
May have reentered the building
While you were away from the security desk.
In fact, she may never have left.
No. Um, I really think...
A lot of middle-aged brunettes work at the lab.
You could have mistaken someone else for her.
I'm pretty sure...
Pretty sure?
Are you or are you not
Absolutely certain you saw Dr. Whitton that night?
Yes.
We went through all those questions in prep.
More than once.
Some witnesses get intimidated by court.
There's not much you can do to prepare for that.
Make sure Walt holds up.
So, how damaging was that?
It wasn't good.
But we've still got the threatening letters and Walt.
Do you and Walt have any history between you?
Between...
No... No, no.
He just said that you two really bonded
At a conference in St. Louis.
Well, we both attended it.
We sat next to each other at an awards banquet.
Oh, the night he won an award?

The cover article hero for the journal of quantum physics...
 Turns out to be three paragraphs on page 46.
 We can't put someone who
 Embellishes like that on the stand.
 What we can't do is elicit perjured testimony.
 So make sure he doesn't perjure himself.
 - But he's... - You're never handed the perfect witness.
 You make the perfect witness.
 We're not sure we should put you on the stand, Walt.
 What?
 - I thought she needed me. - She does.
 But we don't think you're being straight with us.
 Yes, I am.
 No storytelling. No embellishments.
 "yes" means yes. "no" means no.
 And if you get stuck--
 If the prosecution asks you something you don't know
 Or you don't understand-- don't ad lib an answer.
 You just say you don't know,
 Or you wouldn't want to speculate.
 Good.
 Where were you the night of the arson, Walt?
 I was at the auditorium for the piano recital.
 It started at 8:30 in auditorium number four.
 That one has the best acoustics, because of the...
 No. Walt.
 Eight-word sentences, max.
 You get to word nine, just stop talking.
 How long were you at the concert?
 Left around 9:00 to make a phone call.
 To whom?
 My mother.
 And that's when I saw Ellen across the street,
 At the track, running.
 And then the fire trucks raced by.
 You saw her at the track at 9
 But she may have just arrived.
 How do you know she didn't light the fuse and
 Run straight to the track?
 I'm going to need more than nine words to answer that.
 Okay, if she lit the fuse
 And the firefighters respond within five minutes,
 That gives her a total of eight minutes to run two miles.
 If she can do that, she might as

Well sign up for the Olympics.
 My cousin Doug was in the Olympics, actually.
 It was a joke.
 So, a letter written by the Christian Coalition for Bioethics,
 should have all of the hallmarks of a protestant terrorist group
 The logo, the cryptic apropos bible quote.
 Right? So why did they pull a quote
 From the douay-rheims edition, a catholic bible?
 St. Mary's, k through 12.
 See, protestant versions, like King James,
 Call it the book of isaiah, no "s" at the end.
 And verse 9:18 is some variation
 Of "for wickedness burneth like the fire."
 Did the first CCB letter
 Use the catholic bible, too?
 Both do.
 I think it's a red herring; I think someone created it
 To throw the blame on somebody else.
 I think you might have someone in mind.
 Well, if I were a cynic,
 I'd say our client.
 She's the one who found the letter on her windshield.
 You are a cynic.
 Yep.
 What is that?
 Nothing.
 Oh, my God.
 How'd you...?
 You know what? You're liking this.
 This is serious stuff, and you're just having fun.
 Do I look like I'm having fun?
 Yeah, you do.
 Look, somebody's trying to set up dad.
 Then go show it to him.
 What?
 Go show this stuff to dad.
 He's at his bail hearing. Go show him.
 Peter florrick was tried, convicted,
 Sentenced.
 There's no longer any presumption of innocence.
 This is not about innocence.
 This is about bond.
 Peter florrick
 Has no previous record, he is not a flight risk.

He is a family man who is eager to go home
To his wife and children, who are eager to have him.
Oh, come on! They are not eager.
Is this true, Mr. Golden?
It is, your honor. They are... Eager.
Well...
Let's find out.
Please state your name for the record.
Alicia Florrick.
Please state your relationship to the defendant.
I'm his wife.
Thank you, Mrs. Florrick.
And what is your current living situation?
I live with my-- with our--
Two children in a three-bedroom apartment
At 3001 n. Dearborn Street.
And is there room for Mr. Florrick there?
Yes.
And should he be granted a pretrial release,
Are you prepared to have him at home?
Um... Do you want him there?
I think Peter should be home with his children.
Thank you.
Mrs. Florrick, you mentioned the apartment
Is a three bedroom, and you have two children.
Would they share a room?
No.
So, you and your husband would...
Share a room?
Yes.
You're saying under oath
That you intend to share a bed with...
Objection, your honor. Relevance.
I'm-I'm simply establishing that there truly
Is a place for Mr. Florrick, given everything that's...
This is a private family matter, your honor.
That's enough, counselor.
Whether they intend to share a bed
Is of no concern to this court.
Thank you, your honor.
Mrs. Florrick, I have one more question.
Did you meet with a divorce attorney on February 23?
Yes.
I had a brief consultation with a divorce attorney

A few days after the allegations
Against my husband surfaced,
In order to weigh my options.
Are you saying you've ruled out the possibility of divorce?
I have no plans to divorce.
But you haven't ruled it out?
I haven't ruled out running for president.
Probably won't happen, but I haven't ruled it out.
So, you intend
To welcome Mr. Florrick back into your home?
Yes.
Despite the sexual dalliances with call girls...
My son is here, Mr. Landry.
Are you suggesting you'd give
Different answers if he weren't?
I'm suggesting you stop
Asking invasive and irrelevant questions.
Isn't it true...
What's your goal here, Mr. Landry?
Mrs. Florrick...
To do your boss's bidding?
To embarrass me?
Embarrass my husband?
To goad me into some emotional
Public renunciation of him?
The relevant question here
Is whether Peter has a suitable place to go home to.
And I am stating, under oath,
That he does.
Any further questions?
Why don't we leave it there?
I'll take the arguments and testimony into consideration
And rule tomorrow.
I can't believe you.
It's really not that big of a deal.
How did you even get out here?
I took the EL.
I wanted to see dad.
Why wasn't he there?
Because this was just for the lawyers.
And don't try and change the subject.
You ask me.
You talk to me.
I would have brought you.

You wouldn't have.
I...
I would have.
So trust me.
I thought you kicked ass.
You're still in trouble.
I know.
I have to get you home,
And then I have to check an alibi.
What is that?
This? Nothing.
Homework.
I ran an ink Xray analysis
On the fake CCB letters.
The toner is Office Store brand 4546H
Very unique.
And one of the few places that uses it
Is the printer at Ellen's office.
Okay, well, that's disappointing.
Yep, disappointing
Because it looks like she's sending threats to herself.
Where are you?
Polytech. The auditorium.
Cary and I are going to check out her alibi.
What?
I'm losing you. Call me back.
So, Walt came out of auditorium four
And he stood here.
Right came out at 9:00 p.m.,
Looked across the street.
34 yards towards the track where Ellen was running.
Well, with this lighting, that should be all right.
Do you have a navigation system?
Yeah.
Ah, finally. Bars. I wasn't getting any before.
Yeah. Me, neither.
Recital Hall must be a dead zone.
Auditorium at school has a scrambler
To stop cell phones from ringing during a performance.
I bet they got the same thing here.
How could Walt phone his mom from the auditorium door,
If it's a dead zone?
And look... check this out.
Walt said the fire trucks came here,

On University av, but the fire station
- Is there and the lab is there. - Yeah.
But Garden av is a direct route.
Why would the firefighters go the long way around?
They wouldn't.
Yeah?
What toner does Walt's office use?
The physics department?!
The same. The whole science department orders in bulk.
- Oh, my god. - What?
Walt said it.
Only an Olympian could run two miles in eight minutes.
So how does he get eight minutes?
Three minutes for the fuse to burn down,
And five minutes for the firefighters to arrive.
But how does Walt know the fuse is three minutes?
The arson expert mentioned it in prep,
But how does Walt know?
Cause he did it.
If we go to the State's Attorney's office...
There's not enough to clear Ellen and prosecute Walt.
We don't have definitive proof he sent the CCB letters.
They'd simply thank us and bury it.
You know one option, if you want to really be gutsy?
Nail him on the stand. Trap him in his own lies.
And if we do it wrong,
We just proved our alibi false.
Hey, no pain, no gain.
Did you really just say that?
Yes, I did. Meant it, too.
Well...
We're either about to destroy the prosecution's case
Or make it.
I arrived to see the performance began at 8:30.
Around 9:00, I stepped outside to phone my mother...
Uh, right in front of the recital hall.
Did she answer?
Uh, no, I... I got her voice mail.
But the recital hall scrambles the signals
So calls don't interfere with the performance,
So how could you have gotten through?
I wouldn't want to speculate.
There's no record of that call in your cell phone records.
No record of any call at all...

What is this? What is she doing?
 - Just wait.- Did you see anyone while you were in front
 Of the recital hall?
 Uh, yes. Uh, I saw Ellen Whitton,
 Uh, running the track across the street.
 And then the fire trucks raced by to the lab.
 On university avenue?
 Uh, yes, that's correct.
 But university avenue
 Isn't the most direct route
 From the fire station to the lab.
 I'm sure that emergency vehicles
 Can go any way they want, can't they?
 I'm not sure why they'd opt to go the longer way
 When they could just take garden avenue.
 Well, I guess you'd have to ask them.
 I did.
 They said they did take garden avenue.
 Where were you when the fire occurred, Walt?
 Uh, I was at the, uh, the piano recital, like I said.
 Hmm. Strange.
 We can't find a single person
 Who remembers seeing you at the recital hall.
 Even during intermission.
 I, uh, I went right to the restroom at intermission.
 I, uh, wasn't feeling well.
 There was no intermission that night.
 The performance was
 Brahms' piano concerto number one in D Minor.
 You weren't at the recital, Walt.
 You were at the lab, waiting...
 To set the fire, destroy Ellen's research,
 And frame her for it.
 No.
 No. What...?
 Why...?
 If I wanted to-to-to frame her,
 Why would I be here, vouching for her?
 I don't know. Is it because you
 set the fire to keep her here
 Instead of off at the cambridge fellowship?
 But you never meant to have it pinned on her, did you?
 And when it was,
 You tried to save her.

With an alibi.
With fake letters from a hate group.
I...
Mr. Gifford?
Mr. Gifford, let me quickly say,
You have a fifth amendment right
Against self-incrimination.
Aw, crap.
All rise
For the honorable judge Harvey Winter.
Before I rule on bail,
I'm told the prosecution intends
To make a proffer to the court.
That's correct, your honor.
The state has recently received evidence that the defendant
Has attempted to interfere with the judicial process.
-What?!-I have a signed affidavit
From ASA Alex Phelan
Stating that Peter Florrick
Has asked him to influence your honor into granting bail.
Now we know your honor is truly impartial,
And that any influence would have landed on deaf ears,
But we also believe that Mr. Florrick has put you
In an awkward position,
Confusing the public as to the impartiality
Of any bail offer you might extend.
Your honor, this is outrageous!
It is that, Mr. Golden.
It is pure fiction.
Mr. Phelan is an officer of the court, counselor.
Unless you have concrete evidence
That Mr. Phelan is lying,
The proffered information
Is considered reliable
And relevant.
Bail is hereby denied.
This court is adjourned.
Peter, I'm so sorry.
Alex Phelan was at zach's baptism
Remember?
Could he have misinterpreted?
No.
It's a betrayal.
I thought I'd be leaving with you.

Mr. Florrick.
You'll tell the kids?
I will.
I'll see you.
This was a set-up.
Peter didn't make bail.
So, who is it?
I don't know.
But...
What's he doing?
He's taking pictures of our front door.
Why?
I don't know.

S01E09

You want me to testify at his bail hearing?
We need to show the judge that Peter will have a safe,
Stable living situation if he's out on bail, and that
He will be welcomed home.
- Dad told us he made mistakes. - Yeah, but not that.
What's next for Peter Florrick?
I gotta go into that courtroom in the next
Few weeks and win this appeal.
Bail is hereby denied.
This court is adjourned.
Peter didn't make bail.
My next guest has spent quality time with some
Of the biggest political names in Chicago politics,
And she's working on a shocking tell-all book.
Please welcome Amber Madison.
- Hi, how are you? - So nice to meet you.
So this D.A....
Now, did he...?
- Uh, state's attorney. - Okay.
Right, whatever, this D.A....
So now,
Did he, um, suck on your toes all the time
Or was that just, like, a one-time shot?
It was a... Two-time thing.
Well, of course,
I mean, once you shrimp on somebody once,
You kind of have to follow up with another sucking session.
And what's the most disgusting thing
That he ever asked you to do to him?

Uh, well...
Like really, really disgusting.
It wasn't the most disgusting,
But he...
Kids, breakfast!
This is something new I found at the market.
It's called fruit.
I thought we'd give it a try this morning.
You're really happy this morning.
Yes, I started drinking earlier.
Okay, something is going on.
No, we just have to get to school.
Love you, mom.
Love you, too.
Look, Amber Madison is yesterday's news.
Thank you.
She'd say anything to sell a book.
It doesn't warrant a comment.
Miss Poole, he's not in court.
I put him in the jury room.
Thank you.
I don't think we'll need damage control.
It's just gossip page fodder.
I'm not getting political calls.
- Who is she? - He's trying his wife.
I usually don't ask this, but how much is true?
From what I can tell, not much.
So what are we dealing with?
A call girl stretching her 15 minutes
To 20 or...?
Or...?
I had a married client who had a girlfriend
Who wouldn't go away.
She kept making trouble at inopportune moments.
We offered her money, a singing contract, everything.
It turns out she wanted
Something I couldn't offer her--
My client.
She was in love with him and she was bitter.
Is that a possibility here?
Why don't you ask him?
Yes.
This is her husband.
Could you tell her to call me as quickly as possible?

Thank you.
 - Are you okay? - No.
 - That's good, the genuine is important right now. - Kya.
 Unless you can get me in touch with my wife,
 I think you should shut up.
 Your husband phoned.
 My...? Oh, did he say what it was about?
 No, but I-I think he thought you'd know what it was about.
 And someone from page six--
 He phoned, wanting comment.
 On?
 He didn't say.
 I don't think it was about a case.
 Courtney,
 You got a minute?
 What's going on?
 Courtney.
 Just wait.
 So now we're getting to a comfortable place. Thank you.
 Now, what kind of code
 Are we talking about here?
 I've called Peter's house
 And hang up after one ring, and then he would know
 That the next call was going to be from me.
 Are you 14?
 No, I mean, you're a call girl.
 I mean, that just sounds pretty...
 Anyway, so about that threesome...
 Um, it was nothing.
 It-- he said that it was the reason
 That he came to me in the first place.
 His wife wouldn't agree to a threesome.
 I think he thought that she was a little...
 Frigid. You can say it.
 I mean, everyone-- I-I've seen
 Her, I think she was frigid
 I mean, I know frigid
 And-- see, there's a lesson here for everybody.
 When your spouse asks you for a threesome...
 And he offered you a job, is that right?
 Yes, on his campaign.
 Um, he said that he was going to divorce his wife
 And that I would work as part of his outreach for at-risk kids.
 And you believed him?

I'm sorry, Will and Diane need you upstairs.
Peter was very compassionate,
Um, very loving,
A very, very good lover.
We need to do damage control.
This is beyond damage control.
Don't let's get into that now, please.
What? We can't just let this sit.
You're like Fletcher Christian
Just itching to throw Bligh overboard.
Yes, and Mr. Christian was the hero.
Here.
Attorneys at Stern, Lockhart & Gardner
Have had no comment on this latest embarrassment.
It appears that Jonas Stern's single car accident
Caused no injuries.
Stern, Chicago's renowned civil rights attorney,
First gained notoriety crusading against
Police brutality in the 1970s.
It's unbelievable.
Guy hasn't stepped foot in the office for over a year...
I talked to his ex-wife.
Which one?
Cassandra.
She said spending so much time away mellowed him.
Yep, like rotting fruit.
Remember, he spoke at school?
He filled Hart Auditorium, Diane,
On-- what was it?
Universal jurisdiction.
Stern used a glass of water and a hammer
To demonstrate the difference between...
International norms versus state sovereignty.
Right, you were really into him.
I found him inspiring.
Well, he wanted to thank you.
- Me? - Yeah.
The slip and fall, his daughter's defense.
I guess she spoke highly of you.
He's on his way over.
Oh, good, Julius Kreutzer has agreed to handle the DUI.
Kreutzer? Great.
We'll need to enlarge the conference room.
He's the only lawyer I know

With an ego bigger than Stern's.
We need this to go away quietly.
Diane, have you ever known Stern to do anything quietly?
Jeanette!
Oh, it's so good to see you!
Oh, baby.
How you doing?
Oh, you're as beautiful as ever, sweetheart.
Hey, Mike, Arnie, how you doing?
Good to see you.
Where the hell did we get that?
That's the ugliest thing I've ever seen.
But you haven't lived until you've ridden horseback at midnight
Across the Timihani Plateau.
Oh, my god.
Here.
Who buys this stuff?
My partners!
How are you, lovely?
So, have you two bankrupted us yet?
Nope, you're doing that all on your own.
Worry beads.
They were carved by a 70-year-old Balinese woman.
Wear them,
And you'll never lose in court.
Thanks.
For you, my dear, a Chinese perfume jar
Said to contain the soul of a Ming dynasty poet.
Funny, I was looking for a Ming poet at Barneys.
Jonas, this is...
So, where is that Jackass Kreutzer?
It's over, you know that.
I don't know anything.
His clients are going to mutiny.
Stern's clients understand his proclivities.
It's a new economy, Diane.
He's a managing partner, Will.
It would take a vote of the general partnership to oust him.
Which half are itching to do.
This DUI is giving them cause.
Have some respect.
Mr. Stern would like to speak to you two.
He fired you.
I'll bill you for an hour.

I'm thinking of defending myself.
Jonas, you are not going to defend yourself.
It's trumped up, you know that.
All that time I spent on the police review board,
The Chicago cops can't wait to knock me down a peg.
This is your second offense.
Ah, worst-case scenario, I lose my license for a year.
Were you drinking, Jonas?
Four scotch and sodas.
I was blitzed.
After the accident.
I crashed, I was shook up.
I walked into the Westwood tavern
And downed four scotch and sodas.
Oh, god.
The police are going to have a hard time discerning
The drinking I did before and the drinking I did after.
You're like an 18-year-old.
Is that her--
The state's attorney's wife,
The one that defended my daughter?
Yes.
I want her.
I want her as a front.
I'll defend myself through her.
This is a bad idea, Jonas.
I want her to represent me.
Okay, this won't take long.
It's okay, mom, really.
No one's saying anything.
All right, well, then, just listen for my sake.
I want you to know what's true and what's not.
I don't know what your father told this woman,
And I can't stop her from saying what she's saying,
But I can always tell you the truth,
And none of this is true.
Thanks, mom.
What does dad say is true?
I don't know.
He hasn't talked to you?
He...
He tried, but I haven't returned his call.
Why?
I don't know.

I've... I've been angry.
But if it's untrue...
It's still true that he slept with her.
Yeah, but he already apologized for that.
It doesn't make it any less wrong.
Okay, okay, it was my mistake.
I should have called him back and I will.
I will talk to your dad.
Why don't we talk to him,
Ask him everything?
What, like if he had a three-way?
It's not a three-way, it's a threesome.
Yeah, but you can still say "three-way."
- No, you can't. - Okay.
Family meeting's over.
It's a plea is all.
You'll be fine, Mrs. Florrick.
I'll tell you exactly what to say.
Could you tell me now?
No.
The best arguments are spontaneous.
You know who told me that?
Justice Powell--
The oral arguments for Ricardo v. Ohio.
I did my law review on Ricardo.
I was brilliant on Ricardo, wasn't I?
You were.
Yeah, it's harder doing great these days.
Fewer opportunities.
I, uh... chased you out
Of the gossip columns, didn't I?
Yes. Thank you.
Well, the first time that a DUI trumped a threesome.
Your honor, Matan Brody
Of the state's attorney's office.
Mr. Stern, you may want in on this.
The people have added a charge
To the complaint, your honor.
Aggravated battery to a police officer.
That's ridiculous.
You tacked that on for payback.
Are you representing yourself here,
Mr. Stern?
Your honor, this is payback.

- It's clearly unorthodox, clear... - Selective prosecution.

Selective prosecution in direct...

Contradiction of the 14th amendment.

Of the 14th amendment right

Guaranteeing equal protection.

You hit a cop, Mr. Stern.

You can't hit a cop.

Speak to me,

Not my client, sir.

Aggravated battery is a felony, your honor,

Carrying a prison term Of two to five years.

As such, both this charge and the DUI

Now have to be heard in felony court.

That's too bad, Mr. Stern.

I was looking forward to this.

Thank you, Mrs. Florrick.

I can take it from here.

Is that the discovery packet?

It is.

Sir, if I'm representing you,

I think I should look at the discovery, too.

Brenda, dinner at Gibson's.

Got it.

Mr. Stern, I heard you speak at Georgetown once,

And you said, "Even the best legal mind

Requires the Socratic method to keep itself sharp."

So...

Here I am.

So, you had a few drinks

At the party before the accident.

I had one drink, and they don't know that.

Because, after the accident, you had a few more?

That's perfectly legal.

You blew a .15 on the breathalyzer

At the police station.

That's almost twice the legal limit.

They're going to argue...

They're going to argue that three drinks

Wasn't enough to get me there.

And you can argue traumatic experience.

I was in an accident.

That increases the effect of alcohol dramatically.

And the battery against the officer?

No mention of that in the police report.

Now, these police cars--
They've got their video cameras right on the dash.
Those recordings are kept for up to six days.
Subpoena those recordings before they can erase them.
And get that dispatch tape.
Ten to one my name is on it.
Yeah, they knew it was my car.
They couldn't wait to arrest me.
Let the plotting begin.
You know, there's something
Refreshingly honest about the Borgias
Murdering their enemies.
Here, we just plot
No confidence votes.
Here it is.
Look.
Thought we were studying martin Luther king.
You were studying martin Luther king.
See, there's your mother.
I don't get it.
It's a web site where you bet on stuff.
You know, celebrity stuff like, uh,
You know, "which Disney star will die first?"
Stuff like that.
So, they're betting on my mom?
If she'll get a divorce.
That's... awful.
So, what should I bet?
You want to know if they're going to get a divorce?
Yeah. It's like having insider information.
It's like having somebody inside Exxon.
See, after this whole threesome thing,
Betting is moving 75% for divorce.
And I've got 50 bucks, so...?
She's not going to divorce.
- You're sure? - I'm sure.
So, did your dad really ask your mom for a threesome?
No.
But they wouldn't tell you if he did, right?
Did you hear what she said on Howard Stern?
Who?
Your dad's hooker.
She said they had sex in your bed.
She did not.

Yeah, she did.
That's what somebody in chemistry said.
So, just think about it.
Right here.
This bed.
It's pretty cool.
It wasn't the same one.
I had a different bed.
What are you, like 14?
Yeah.
Well, I'm 16.
I'm back, kids.
Hello!
I...
I got to help my grandma.
I'm sorry.
Let me give you something, Zachary.
Just, you know, in case your parents
Are giving you any trouble, bothering you,
And you want something--
Some space, a car.
Just, um... play this.
What is it, rap?
No, it's better.
It makes parents give you whatever you want.
You need a little rebellion in your life.
It's nice to meet you,
Mrs. Florrick. I'm Rebecca.
Zachary and I were just studying.
Bye.
Video for the dashboard camera.
Thanks. Good or bad?
You should watch.
So,
Stern still treating you like a puppet?
Here's my script.
Alicia, it's...
- Who? - Amber Madison.
She says she... has a question for you.
Take a message.
Why is she phoning you?
I don't know.
She's trying to cause a scene.
I don't know. For attention.

You want me to talk to her?
- Talk to her? - Mm.
What would that entail?
Talk.
I'm fine.
Thank you.
Contact me if that changes.
Okay.
Damn it. You need to calm down.
Don't make me put the cuffs back on you.
I said let me go, damn it!
Why did we subpoena this again?
Don't worry about it.
Is this an accurate depiction of the events,
Officer Sutton?
- Yes, it is. - Your honor, as you can see,
The video is clearly relevant.
It may be relevant, but it's unnecessary
When they have the officer's testimony, and given...
Yes, Ms. Florrick?
Given the Illinois state supreme court...
The Illinois court's ruling
In people v. Harriman,
We believe...
Harriman was one of your cases,
Wasn't it, Mr. Stern?
Yes. Yes, your honor, it was.
That case dealt with video from an outside source.
This is video from the officer's dashboard.
We're arguing that the underlying principle is the same,
Your honor.
That might work
With the Illinois supreme court, but not here.
Very good.
We'll reconvene after lunch.
What was that?
You're hesitating.
I don't have time to be hesitating.
You're interrupting.
Maybe this was a mistake.
They should be out in a minute.
They're finishing up pretrial motions.
How many clients do you have?
Currently?

Two.
Who pays you?
A committee of interested advisors.
And how long are they paying you?
It's month to month, but I'd imagine until...
Actually, I'm not sure how long they'll pay me.
"Until..."?
It's not my business
To look into the future, Mrs. Florrick.
Are there designs to put Peter back in office?
Yes.
Your husband is missed.
He was a very effective state's attorney,
And people want him back.
It's insane
That I would hire a call girl to work on my campaign.
Think about it. It's...
She was talking about your kids at risk program.
Yeah, well, and anyone who read the news
Would know about that.
She's out there.
She's out there, and she can say whatever she wants,
And there's nothing I can do to stop her,
Because the libel laws are against us.
She's phoning my work.
Who?
Your... prostitute
Is calling my work.
I told the kids I'd come here, Peter,
And talk to you, but I...
I don't know what's right or wrong anymore.
I don't know what's a lie or what's the truth.
I just...
I can't take this.
- Hold on. - No.
I want it to stop.
This is your family.
I don't care about libel laws.
You make it stop. Make her stop.
What are you saying?
Unless there's anything else,
I rule that the police dashboard tape
- Be considered... - Your honor.
Yes, Mrs. Florrick?

I have one more thing.
 No, you don't.
 We move to disqualify the video
 On the grounds that it was obtained
 As the result of an illegal arrest.
 Your honor, what could possibly be illegal...
 Mr. Stern,
 Is it your understanding that the officer...
 Your honor,
 I am Mr. Stern's legal representative.
 Yes, ma'am,
 But I believe Mr. Stern has a difference of opinion.
 Uh, Mrs. Florrick and I need five minutes,
 - Your honor. - No, we're fine.
 Officer Sutton stated on his dashboard video,
 "Don't make me put the handcuffs back on you."
 Implying that he'd been handcuffed previously.
 Did you, officer Sutton?
 I'd handcuffed him when I found him
 In the bar because he was belligerent,
 As you see in the video.
 But when I brought him outside,
 I took the cuffs off so I could perform a sobriety test.
 Was Mr. Stern armed?
 No.
 Did you fear for your life?
 No, but, I...
 Then it was an arrest, your honor.
 Mr. Stern was not free to go.
 And officer Sutton had no probable cause
 The mere fact that it was an accident
 Does not mean a crime was committed.
 So, everything that follows is tainted--
 The sobriety tests, the video.
 Your honor, the video captures
 The commission of a subsequent crime--
 A battery of a police officer.
 Yeah, yeah, but it's exactly...
 Mr. Stern, please sit down.
 Except that it occurred during the sobriety tests.
 And if the sobriety tests
 Are disqualified,
 The video must be disqualified.
 Motion granted.

The video is hereby excluded.
We're adjourned until tomorrow.
The best arguments really do sound spontaneous.
Mr. Stern,
You cannot backseat drive your own defense.
You chose me to represent you.
If that is what you want, I'm your lawyer.
You're my client.
Let's go.
I, uh...
I think you should take the kids to church more.
Because...?
Zach's listening to Muslim music.
No, I'm serious.
His girlfriend is Muslim.
Zach's girlfriend?
- Yes. - Zach has a girlfriend?
Yes.
They-they were here yesterday
In his room, and they were playing that music.
And where were you?
I was out getting groceries.
You have a girlfriend?
No.
Who was here yesterday?
Becca.
And Becca isn't your girlfriend?
Uh, she's a friend who's a girl.
And you were in here working together?
Yeah.
She's helping me out with social studies.
She's a junior!
Shut up! No one asked you!
Don't say "shut up."
She was helping a freshman?
I'm...
Mom, she's nice.
You'd like her.
Oh, I'm sure I would.
And she is welcome to study here anytime,
But only when jackie is here,
And only in the living room.
But the computer's in here.
Wait, mom.

Mom, what are you doing?
Here. Carry this.
Come on.
Mom, this is ridiculous.
Lots of light.
Lots of room.
This is...
Mom, I want my privacy.
And you'll have that when you're 18.
This is...
- Nothing happened. - Good.
Would you like my desk lamp?
You don't trust me.
Zach, you're 14 years old.
You are a freshman in high school.
You had a junior in your room yesterday
With the door closed.
This is what is called parenting, that's all.
- Now, go get the rest of your stuff. - No.
You trusted dad.
Now you think I'm going to be the same.
Zach, I love you.
I love you so much.
But the computer stays here.
How long did you stay at the cocktail party, Mr. Tolliver?
About two hours.
I left around 10:00 p.m.,
Just after Mr. Stern left.
And can you tell us what you witnessed in that time?
Well, I saw Mr. Stern consume at least six drinks.
Six?
What kind of drinks?
Are we talking white wine spritzers here?
Scotch. Neat.
Tolliver is an investment banker,
Works for Tolin & Howard.
Have you ever had any fights with Tolin & Howard?
The problem is,
One time or another,
I've pissed off practically everyone.
Tolliver.
Tolliver industries.
It's a family run business.
I sued them for civil rights violations. Brenda!

Get me the file on tolliver industries.
Got it.
Tibetan ginseng.
Energy.
Jonas,
I checked on your case work.
The files weren't there.
What do you mean they weren't there? Why?
A Cary Agos signed them out,
On Will Gardner's authorization.
What the hell are you doing?
Sneaking around my files?
Looking for little slipups?
It's an issue of firm liability, Jonas.
Somebody has to stay on top of these things.
Oh, come on, Will.
What?
You certainly don't seem inclined to do it.
You know, you talk a good game about liability,
But we both know this is about control.
Jonas votes with me 90% of the time.
- You push him out... - Enough!
My god.
You call yourselves lawyers?
I was winning cases
When you were in little league.
And you, my protege?
The only reason i hired you
Is because it looked good to have a woman in the office.
The both of you treat the practice of law
Like it's used cars!
Well, you try to get rid of me,
It'll cost you every cent of your golden parachute,
And that is after the lawsuit!
I will bankrupt this firm
Before I let you
Push me out.
I suppose you heard that tirade back there.
I imagine the people on Lakeshore Drive heard it, too.
We'd better go in.
Did you find anything on Tolliver?
Yeah... yes, Tolliver Industries.
Right.
Tolliver Industries.

I sued them once. Civil rights violations.
We should use that.
Miss Madison, I'm Daniel Golden.
We, uh, spoke on the phone.
You look good, Peter.
I always liked you in a suit.
We have issues That we have to deal with--
This book and your appearances.
Yes, still a lot of pillow talk to talk about.
You phoned my wife.
That's always what it comes down to.
Men and their wives.
I'd like to talk to peter alone.
No.
You have an offer?
Stop writing the book,
Stop doing interviews,
Spreading stories about my client.
How much?
You recognize this man?
Prior to your... relationship with my client,
You had a similar relationship with him.
Peter?
The FBI believe that he's responsible
For ordering the 24th ward murders
And three other slayings.
He owns a car dealership.
He's a businessman.
And I don't think
He will look kindly on your book
Touching on his business.
My book doesn't touch on his business.
Unfortunately, he doesn't know that.
He also doesn't know about certain personal things
That you mentioned to my client about him.
That was between us.
And it'll stay between you.
Peter...
You wouldn't.
You phone my wife.
You threaten my family.
You go on a talk show
humilate and slander my wife and children
To protect my family

You have no idea what I'm capable of.
Yeah?
I need more help.
It's what I live for
Donepezil.
That's the name of the medicine you're taking.
That's why you crashed.
You didn't drink at the party, and the roads weren't wet.
What are you talking about?
I saw them, Mr. Stern.
They're not energy pills.
Peter's father had dementia,
Not Alzheimer's. His was vascular.
I know what it looks like.
The forgetfulness, the anger,
Mood swings.
I know how terrible...
You know nothing.
Jonas Stern does not have dementia.
Mr. Stern, you're facing jail time.
I know that.
Your condition is your defense.
This isn't a DUI.
There is no condition!
I'll be damned if i'm gonna have people think
That Jonas Stern is losing his mind!
There are three people who know what you know.
One is my doctor, the second one is me,
And the third is now covered by attorney-client privilege.
And as your client, I am ordering you
Not to breathe a word of this.
Not in my defense, not to anyone.
Do you understand?
Do you understand?
I understand.
Stern gets into an accident, not because he's drunk,
But because he's confused.
He doesn't want to admit it,
so he goes and has four drinks
Trying to make it look like he's covering up a DUI.
So what does the cop do?
Sobriety tests.
Which he fails, because now he's had a few,
Or he's shaken up.

Or...
What?
The question isn't what did the cop do.
It's what didn't the cop do.
Alicia... where's Stern?
He's meeting me at court. Why?
We went through his casework.
Everything was great until a year ago,
And he started missing filing deadlines.
Luckily, they weren't important,
But we could be vulnerable here.
I'm not asking you to divulge any privileged communiqué.
Good.
But I need to know where his head's at.
Unless that blowup was his final word on the subject.
Look, all I want is for you to
look after his best interests
The firm's best interests.
The firm assigned me to represent him, Will.
With all the confidentiality that entails,
I can't... say anymore.
You gave 'em to mom.
What? Get out of here!
The pictures of dad. You gave 'em to mom.
I didn't give anything to mom.
Well, they're gone.
Grandma.
Why...?
How do you know that?
Zach, she goes through my room
When I'm at school.
She throws away stuff she doesn't like, like
Candy and clothes. she doesn't ever do it to you
'cause you're the good boy.
I hate this.
Yeah. When did you start paying attention?
Officer, what sobriety tests did you perform on Mr. Stern?
Objection. Officer Sutton has already testified in detail
About the tests he performed.
Yes, your honor,
But I'm more interested in the one he didn't perform.
Okay. Let's see where this is going.
I see no record
Of you performing a preliminary

breathalyzer test At the scene, officer.
I don't always do that, ma'am.
These are reports from your last 37 DUIs.
You performed preliminary breathalyzers on...
Would you like to guess how many?
Thirty-seven.
Officer Sutton.
Your honor, it's perfectly innocent.
I voided the test results
Because the machine was malfunctioning.
It showed Mr. Stern's blood alcohol level was .03,
But I could see he was drunk, he was stumbling around...
So you neglected to put it in the police report?
It wasn't accurate.
We got back to the station... he blew a .15.
An hour later,
After the drinks from the bar fully kicked in...
- Your honor?- Mr. Brody, I'm dismissing the DUI.
And unless you want me to dismiss the battery
And levy sanctions,
You'd better come up with something fast.
Misdemeanor assault.
Six months probation.
Ask her.
Misdemeanor assault? Six months probation?
Time served?
You must be pretty pleased with yourself.
You shouldn't be driving, Mr. Stern.
And unless you disclose your condition,
You shouldn't be practicing law, either.
What are you...
Th... the partners meeting isn't until 5:00.
Call it off.
I'm not fighting you, Diane.
I'm leaving.
Last thing I need is to waste time and energy here
Fighting with people I love.
And I do.
That thing I said earlier...
I'm sorry.
It wasn't true.
I know.
I was the best lawyer you had at that firm.
Yeah.

I have to admit,
I never thought I'd see the day Jonas Stern retired.
Who said anything about retiring?
I'm leaving to start a new firm.
What?
You know, last year,
you billed over \$50 million between Gentech Financials
And Parthenon Systems alone.
Now, they're my clients,
And I'm taking them with me.
Jonas, you take our clients,
You forfeit your golden parachute.
My clients.
And that's not all.
I'm gonna take a third of your business.
And then...
I'm coming back for the rest.
But, hey,
It'll be fun.
We're not communicating here, Jim.
I want it bigger.
I need 25,000 square feet at least.
All right. Hey.
What are you doing?
Well, getting an office, staff, starting up.
We talked about this.
No, you talked about this.
And I'm the only one to whom you will ever talk about this.
Mr. Stern, you have an ethical duty.
Yes, to zealously represent my clients.
Which I will do,
With a team of young and hungry lawyers to back me up.
And I want you to be one of them.
Oh, I... I can't. I...
Thank you, but I-I... I can't.
Loyalty to your friend Will, hmm?
Well, I admire that.
Just know that he will stab you
In the back if it benefits him.
I'll get that, Brenda!
Hello.
Yeah, yeah, Jim.
Yeah, hold on. Just hold on five seconds.
Your husband was set up.

What?!

Forget the sex.

Sex was just the barker's tease.

There are a lot of people who made a bad bet,
And now they're covering their ass.

I-I don't... I don't under...

What does that mean?

Jim, yeah, I need it in the loop.

- In the loop, yeah.- Mr. Stern...

That's it, Alicia.

I'm not your Deep Throat on this.

Your husband was set up,
And they're not going to let him out of prison ever.

Yeah.

No, you're thinking small. Yeah.

Find another well,
Will you?

Yeah.

No.

No, no, no, no, that won't do.

Don't worry. I just...

I wanted to tell you that I'm sorry?

I thought that your husband was in love with me.

He made me think that he was in love with me, and now I just...

Look, I wanted to warn you, okay?

Peter threatened me.

He said that if I didn't pull the book,
And I didn't stop giving interviews,
That he would hurt me.

Look, would you listen?

I don't know what he's capable of.

He doesn't even know that I'm here.

I don't know what he would do...

Oh, go to hell!

Go to hell!

You two deserve each other!

You tell him

If he does anything, I'll print it.

I'll give an interview you wouldn't believe!

Time to go?

What's wrong?

Is everything all right?

Kids okay?

S01E10

Simple assault.
Six months' detention,
Three years' probation.
Two years' probation, no jail time.
You do know it's called bargaining, right?
Why am I the only one making concessions?
I just gave you an extra year on probation.
You're not giving me anything on detention.
Because my client doesn't deserve it--
He's a 98-pound wallflower.
Who clocked a classmate with an algebra textbook.
Because he was being bullied.
19 stitches, a cracked eye socket.
So what's someone from Stern, Lockhart
doing in juvenile court, anyway?
God's work.
One of our big clients; it's his housekeeper's son.
Let him plead no contest;
Three years probation.
Come on.
I make that deal, I'm looking for a job.
No. You have the flexibility to go to zero,
Or you would have made a call.
So your husband told you all our secrets?
Some.
Look, my client is a straight-A student.
Never had a bad day before, never have a bad day again,
Unless you incarcerate him.
One year probation, 200 hours community service,
And he takes responsibility in open court.
No "bully did this, I did that."
Thank you.
Go and sin no more.
We've been watching you.
Now, that sounds sinister.
I know how you hate praise, Diane,
So please, forgive us.
What you have done for women,
Through example, encouragement and perseverance,
Is truly unparalleled.
Your work on Emily's list,
Your mentoring of young lawyers,
Your shattering of the glass ceiling...
I have a feeling we're coming to a very significant "but."

No, a small one.
But you now have a hard decision to make.
And that is?
Diane...
We want you to be a judge.
No!
Yes.
We're here as representatives of the Democratic ward and committee chairs,
And we would like to slate you for the upcoming election.
I-i...
I'm startled.
We need more women judges, Diane.
We need better judges.
Right now we have two lifeguards for every swimmer--
Two judges who understand the law
For everyone who doesn't--
And we need to maintain that ratio.
Well, I hope I'm a lifeguard.
That's the reason we're here.
And my firm?
You'll have to divest,
Of course.
We don't do the smoke-filled rooms anymore, Diane,
But we do manage the primary ballot.
So if you agree,
You'll be the only woman slated,
And thus, a shoo-in.
That's how I became chief justice.
But it means leaving all this behind.
I, um...
I don't know what to say.
Say yes.
Can I take a few days?
You can take a week.
You've done well, Diane.
Claim your prize.
You want Terrence to plead guilty?
I want him to go home--
The plea is just a formality, Thalia, that's all.
And it's just a minor misdemeanor.
But he'll have a criminal record.
That will be expunged when his probation's finished.
He's not a criminal.
I know.

What do you think, Terrence?
 I don't know.
 Do you think you could go in front of a judge,
 Tell him what you did and apologize for it?
 I guess.
 I am sorry.
 I know.
 Hey, mom, pick up the phone. Hey, mom, pick up the phone.
 I-it's my daughter. I'll just be a minute.
 Hi, Grace. Is everything okay?
 Yeah, everything's good.
 So, can Shannon come over today?
 Who's Shannon?
 She's a girl in my class.
 - How old are you?- 13.
 She's 13, too.
 My mom said I can go.
 Her mom says it's okay.
 Is it all right with Jackie?
 Yeah, she said it's fine.
 She just wanted me to ask you first.
 Okay, then,
 Uh, just help grandma with any cleanup.
 Yeah.
 Oh... Guess what, mom?
 What?
 Her dad's in prison, too.
 I'll see you tonight.
 Six months' probation, a hundred hours' community service.
 You're lucky it's Christmastime, Mr. Thompson.
 Defecate again in your neighbor's closet,
 I won't be so jolly.
 And who's our next contestant, Danny?
 Terrence Ramsay, your honor.
 Young master, Terrence Ramsay.
 Where are his glasses?
 Oh, he's fine without them.
 No, just, can I have them?
 Where's your counselor, young man?
 Here, your honor.
 Oh, good! Shall we all gather around the campfire here, counselor?
 I understand you've reached a plea agreement, Mr. Richardson?
 Yes, your honor.
 Mr. Ramsay has agreed to plead guilty to simple assault.

Is that correct, Mr. Ramsay?
You're ready to plead guilty?
Yes, sir.
Mr. Ramsay, you understand that you have the right...
Is there a problem, counselor?
No, your honor.
Does Mr. Ramsay need his glasses to see me?
Ms...?
Florrick, your honor.
Florrick.
Well, we're in for a treat today, aren't we, Danny?
Some good old Florrick magic.
Why don't you take off those glasses and put them in your pocket, son.
To the charge of simple assault,
How do you plead, Mr. Ramsay?
Guilty, your honor.
And in your own words, why don't you tell us what happened?
At lunch, Reggie said he was gonna beat me up after school.
He called me a little bitch.
A-and he said he was gonna break my glasses.
He scared me, and I threw my book at him.
And the state's recommendation?
One year probation and 200 hours of community service.
You caused some serious injuries, Mr. Ramsay.
Broken eye socket, stitches...
The other child is recovering quite well, your honor.
Break a nose,
And your punishment is picking up trash?
What's the lesson there?
Your honor, I would just like to say--
The agreement that you have, Mr. Ramsay,
Is between you and the government,
And as such, I am not party to that agreement
And can impose a harsher sentence.
Do you understand that?
Mr. Ramsay...
I am sentencing you to nine months' detention.
You will receive the guidance you need to become a productive citizen,
And come to understand that actions have consequences.
No, your honor...
This will be the best thing for you, I promise.
Your honor, I'm sorry but we have an agreement. No jail time.
Next contestant.
No, wait!

- Mom!- Terrence?
What the hell is going on here?
Young master, Marcus Tansen.
- Mom!- Terrence?
This where you come to celebrate?
Your boss wanted six months.
You got nine.
Florrick is not the most popular name around here.
Oh, that is not what this is about.
That was a bait-and-switch.
Oh, come on.
A judge has indigestion, you get six months;
He has a good meal, someone goes free.
- It balances itself out.- Not for Terrence Ramsay.
Then what do you want to do?
You act like this isn't the water we're both swimming in?
Baxter is well-liked,
But he's all over the map with sentencing.
Someone just complained last week.
You think your kid got screwed,
Talk to Howard Brightman at legal aid.
That's not the entrance.
I think that's for the guards.
So, how often do you go?
To see my dad?
Every month.
It's far.
What's yours?
Tamms Minimum.
So, what'd your dad do?
Nothing.
I mean, he says he didn't,
But they say he sold drugs.
Crystal.
Wow. That's not bad.
So, what did he say happened?
He was set up.
Yeah, my dad, too.
I think your dad's prison is nicer than mine.
Thought I'd make some snacks for you young ladies.
What are we looking at here?
Nothing. Thanks, grandma.
We're comparing prisons.
I don't understand.

Shannon's joking.
We're fine. Thanks.
So, Shannon, is your mother picking you up?
No. I have my bike.
Your bike? Where do you live?
Garfield Park, on lake.
I think I should phone your mother.
No. We're fine.
Thanks, grandma.
We have to do homework now. Bye.
So she's the one who took you there?
It's like she thinks he's staying at a country club.
Not a good one.
Definitely not.
Thanks for agreeing to meet, Mr. Brightman.
Howie.
So, do you always put out a buffet like that?
Oh, would you like something?
A muffin or something?
No, no. I'm fine.
So, yeah, um...
You're interested in my client, Damien Harkin?
Kid stole a chicken from Costco.
Richardson agreed to
a plea of simple theft, and supervised release,
But Judge Baxter gave him nine months.
And you filed a motion to reconsider.
You bet I did.
Baxter denied it.
On what grounds?
Sentence within guidelines,
Judicial discretion.
So, every day, they just put out all that food?
Every day.
Why don't you...
No, no. I had lunch.
Baxter is a bipolar sentencer,
But nobody wants to confront him because we all gotta go back there.
- You're looking to file a motion to reconsider?- I am.
Last year, we started segregating cases by judges.
These are all Baxter cases.
Maybe I'll just grab one.
Please.
Yes.

Your honor.
 - It's not a given.- Sure it is.
 Cook county democrats say you're a judge, you're a judge.
 Vote's a formality.
 So you think I should.
 I think you'd be crazy not to.
 These chances don't come along every day.
 And the firm?
 We survived losing Stern.
 We'll... Survive losing you.
 And my people?
 Your people?
 The lawyers who came over with me.
 That's funny,
 I thought they were our people.
 Isn't that what we said the first day-- no fiefdoms?
 We also said we wouldn't stab each other in the back.
 Oh, and we didn't.
 Stern left of his own free will.
 Just promise me you won't clean house.
 Diane...
 If it were the reverse,
 Would you promise me?
 Congratulations, Diane.
 So, aren't you lead attorney on Sheffrin-marks?
 Why are we doing this?
 This is Sheffrin-marks. Well, Sheffrin, anyway.
 He asked us to take care of his housekeeper's kid
 And Alicia promptly went out and got him locked up.
 Sorry.
 These are all from legal aid.
 Baxter's cases.
 On this side, everybody got probation.
 On that, jail time.
 So you're filing a motion to reconsider, based on what?
 He's a racist.
 I'd take this up to Will, get his advice.
 No. You're barking up the wrong tree.
 Baxter's old-school liberal,
 Million man march, all that.
 And, of course, liberals can't be racists.
 Hey, I'm just...
 20 cases doesn't mean anything.
 We need to know the race of everyone else Baxter sentenced,

And then do a regression analysis
 To look at other variables that could explain the pattern.
 So, Kalinda, you, uh, help Alicia with the hard data for her motion,
 And use Mr. Statistics here.
 He has nothing better to do.
 Who says I got nothing better to do?
 I do.
 Hey, one thing. I wouldn't go to Will.
 Why?
 He's best buds with Baxter.
 How do you know?
 I researched all the partners.
 Didn't you?
 Thanks.
 I could be wrong. It's a small sampling.
 Get a larger one.
 So you think I should pursue the biased sentencing charge?
 What else do you have?
 Mitigation. Or withdraw the plea.
 Argue that Baxter didn't properly monitor Terrence.
 Maybe on an appeal.
 But you have to get back to Baxter with this motion.
 When Illinois still had the death penalty,
 Juries were ten times more likely
 To sentence an African-American than a white one.
 I challenged three death sentences with that argument.
 - And did it work?- Twice.
 Judges should know they can't get away with bias in sentencing.
 But I don't want to fight a cause
 At the expense of a client.
 You won't.
 Get a larger sampling.
 Don't make your argument specific to Baxter.
 Throw in a few other judges, too.
 If Baxter is smart,
 He'll read between the lines and reconsider.
 You know Judge Baxter is a friend of Will's?
 I don't see the relevance.
 This isn't personal.
 A judge's job is to be an impartial arbiter.
 Two lifeguards to every swimmer.
 If Baxter fails, it's in everybody's interest
 To make that known.
 - Thank you.- No problem.

You should knock on my door more often, Alicia.
I will.
You're doing a good job.
My apologies if I haven't told you that until now.
Thank you.
Her name is Shannon. She rode her bike here.
She wouldn't let me phone her mother.
Well, I-I just think she's a little mature for Grace.
Her father's in prison, you know.
Jackie, your son's in prison.
Well, yes, but he's not in Statesville.
What?
I wish I could laugh about it.
I'm not laughing about it.
I'm laughing about you.
Oh, well, yes, that would be me-- figure of fun.
Look, I'm just glad that Grace has a friend.
She's been slow to make friends at school.
Then let me introduce her to some friends at the DLC.
Oh, no, Jackie, not the debutante stuff.
Well, it's not the way it used to be.
You know, there are black cotillions,
Mexican cotillions;
The girls work in soup kitchens.
Jackie, why...
Why don't we just let Gracie pick her own friends, okay?
Have you even asked Grace
What her friend's father is in prison for?
D-don't you think we should at least find that out?
What if it's something bad?
What if it is?
She's not her father.
Much as I hate to admit it,
Stat boy may have something.
We looked at all the kids
Baxter sent to detention, sorted by date.
The racial pattern didn't exist before--
The racial pattern didn't exist before June 2008.
Why?
I still don't know if it's racism or if it's something else.
- Do you want to talk to her?- Nah.
Look, we don't know,
But something in June changed for Baxter.
What?

I don't know.
Can you find out?
Went for it, huh?
I had to.
It's a beautiful day today, isn't it, Danny?
So let's all take a short break, shall we?
Everybody get some sunshine.
Counselor-- in chambers.
Not you, Mr. Richards.
Have some birthday cake?
No, thank you, your honor.
Happy birthday.
It's not mine. Court reporter.
So...
I'm biased against African-Americans, huh?
Your honor, we looked at five years of statistics...
Who's that?
President Obama,
Senator Burris...
I don't think I need to take lessons from you, ma'am.
I didn't think I was trying to teach you any--
What was your husband's record on racial issues?
I mean, before he went to prison?
Your honor, this isn't about my husband.
You're damn right it's not; it's about me.
You sentenced Terrence Ramsay too harsh--
Do not interrupt me!
Who the hell are you?
I'm a lawyer in your court, sir.
I'm a lawyer who filed a motion to...
Did you consider the education of the defendant
In your little statistical jeremiad?
Did you consider family structure,
Community services, quality of representation?
No.
You went right to race, didn't you?
My motion didn't single you out, sir.
And how clever was that?
Nice one. Warning shot.
Send Mr. Ramsay home or else.
That's not what I was trying to do.
I was trying to point out a pattern that you might not be aware of.
Look. Here's the thing.
I don't respond well to being threatened,

Mrs. Florrick,
So why don't you withdraw this motion
before it becomes a part of the record?
Withdraw it.
Are we understood?
We're understood.
All your cell phones. Come on, let's go.
I didn't even know Alicia had a case before you.
Pretty sure she doesn't anymore.
Guess he's back already for another lesson.
How's his honor today?
His honor's getting ready to skywalk your ass.
How they treating you in kiddie court?
They love me.
There you go, judge.
So how long's she been at the firm?
A few months.
What's the case?
Run of the mill.
Of course, she treated it like a matter for the supreme court--
Precedents from death row appeals,
Constitutional references on every page.
You know, rookie mistakes.
Her heart's in the right place. She'll get there.
Her heart's in the right place?!
That used to be the quickest way to get fired from your firm.
Are you sleeping with her?
Fingers crossed that Florrick loses his appeal?
Nope.
You look serious.
Just not sleeping with her.
Not even a little bit?
Not even in your head?
About this case?
Do your girlfriend a favor.
Tell her to move on.
What happened?
They called. They said Terrence got hurt.
Now they won't let me see him.
Visiting hours are over, ma'am.
Her son got hurt.
Yeah-- she can come back tomorrow.
She works and it's an hour's drive.
Could you make an exception?

No visitors, except between 11 and 2.
- Could I speak to your supervisor?- Sure.
He'll be in at 9, tomorrow.
I let him keep the lights on at home.
He's scared of the dark.
You think they let him keep a light on in there?
I don't know.
I baby him too much.
No matter how old,
They're always our babies.
I hoped he wouldn't have to face things like this.
Just thought if I watched him real close...
So, what's this?
Baxter's old house. I'm meeting a friend.
So don't talk, all right?
I used to work with this guy.
What's that supposed to mean?
Don't move an inch.
- Hey, Frank.- Kay.
You bring a friend?
I come in peace.
Colleague. Not my decision.
What's your beef with judge Baxter?
I don't think I have one.
Then why'd you want to meet?
I came across a crime report with your name on it.
You mind walking me through it, Frank?
Burglar broke in here.
Back window. Flipped the lock.
The judge wasn't home. Only his wife.
No warning from the security system?
And what did the guy want?
Mrs. Baxter said it was robbery.
Said?
She was pretty shaken up.
She had a cut on her cheek,
Wrist looked like somebody had been handling her.
Rape.
Why lie about being raped?
Cary, want to go and sit in the car?
I couldn't find a case file in the S.A.'s office.
You never caught the guy.
Bad description?
No, good description.

His honor phoned later.
Said his wife just wanted to drop it.
She happen to mention the race of the perp?
Yeah. African-American.
Why?
And this happened in the summer of 2008.
Yep.
June.
I don't believe it.
People aren't that simple.
People are exactly that simple.
Before the assault,
Baxter's sentencing is race-neutral.
After, it's not.
Yeah, but that could be anything.
People do things for a hundred reasons.
No, people like to think they do
They do things for one reason.
For what reason?
Come on, yoda-- what reason?
Sex, money, hatred, love.
You want to make people mysterious.
People aren't mysterious.
Okay, then the same thing goes for you.
You're not mysterious.
By the same logic, you're completely knowable.
Sure.
Okay, so then hit me.
I want to know.
Go ahead.
Cary
You and I have nothing in common
'cause you and I are from different worlds.
And it's not just Mars and Venus,
It's spaghetti and hydrogen.
We're different categories.
I'm knowable, but just not to you.
I just want things to be normal.
Everybody else's dads are normal.
Maybe nothing's normal.
I mean,
Maybe we decide what's normal.
You and me?
Yeah!

Okay, what do you want to be normal?
Oh, I don't know-- eating dessert for breakfast?
Okay, that's normal now.
No school on Thursdays.
No Mondays.
Those are really bad.
Living in Chicago is abnormal.
Yeah, really abnormal.
Hi, I'm Shannon's mother.
Oh, hello.
Nice to meet you.
I just... Um... I'm sorry.
I need to take Shannon home now.
Oh, I'm glad you came.
I was worried about Shannon riding her bike home.
Please come in.
Actually, no, I can't. I'm sorry.
We have to...
We're in a bit of a rush.
Grace...
Shannon, your mother's here!
So you live in Garfield Park.
Yes.
Yeah? What?
"Yes," what.
Shannon's mother's here.
Hey, mom. Uh, this is Grace.
Hi. I'm sorry.
We have to go.
Do you have your homework?
See you tomorrow.
Bye.
What'd you say to her?
Nothing.
Baxter should have disclosed this.
They arrested a guy
Who fit the description Mrs. Baxter gave them,
But she wouldn't come in to I.D.
Wasn't up to it.
Baxter asked them to let it go.
How's your kid doing?
My kid?
Oh, Terrence.
Fractured arm, some bruises.

- He's recovering.- He's still in the infirmary?
He goes back in the general population in two days.
Not a lot of time to work with.
The way I see it, it doesn't make sense
To go back to Baxter with the same motion.
We should try to take the cases away from him.
File a motion to substitute for cause.
Let me try a more direct route.
And Sheffrin-marks-- that's your client or Will's?
Both of ours.
But he brought it in.
Uh, yes. Why?
We would rather it not be you.
It doesn't look good
Representing a pharmaceutical company
Against 300 working-class plaintiffs.
And your name, "Lockhart."
That's an English name?
We don't need to bring that up now.
What's wrong with my name?
Well, the electorate is 19% Irish.
They go for an Irish name.
I know-- the things we have to think about.
I think a speech
To the Irish-American heritage center handles the problem.
Could you give us a minute?
What's wrong?
Do you know a Henry Baxter?
Yes.
Juvenile court?
Yes, I know.
You have a junior associate accusing him of racism.
No-- biased sentencing.
I'm glad you brought this up, Diane.
That's what I like about you--
Very direct.
I was gonna talk to you about it.
You need to talk to her.
- Who?- Your junior associate.
Ask her to apologize to Baxter.
You're kidding.
No.
You said you wanted to get rid of the swimmers.
More lifeguards.

Yes.
 Baxter is a lifeguard.
 I... But he acts in contravention to the law.
 Well, that's a matter of opinion.
 No, it's not. It's a fact.
 Judges don't go up against each other, Diane.
 You can't question a sitting judge.
 Yes, but you can.
 You're the chief justice.
 I want to know that you're serious about running, Diane.
 - I've told you I am.-Yes.
 Now you have to act like you are.
 Talk to your junior associate.
 It's one kid sentenced-- That's all.
 Don't turn over the apple cart because of one kid.
 No continuance.
 Excuse me, your honor?
 I said no continuance. We're going to trial.
 Your honor, I...
 The plaintiff has acquiesced to our request.
 Yes, and the bench has not.
 What is so hard to understand here, Mr. Gardner?
 You asked for a continuance, I said no.
 Next motion.
 That, young sir, is called a tax.
 You complained about Baxter to the chief justice?
 - Yes.- What is this?
 Some last parting gift to the firm?
 Baxter's wife was assaulted,
 And he's been sentencing from his bias ever since.
 You don't know that.
 You don't know why anybody decides anything.
 I have eyes.
 And you'd have them, too, if he weren't a friend.
 And what? Seriously, what?
 You gonna recall a judge?
 Let's figure out how that works
 Cause I'd love to see that plan.
 Anybody can fight city hall.
 What they can't fight are judges.
 - There's a kid in prison right now.- Come on, Diane.
 You don't even know his name.
 This stopped being about a kid a while ago.
 Grace?

Where's Shannon?
 I don't know.
 I thought she was coming home with you.
 Yeah, I thought so, too.
 But I guess whatever you told her mom worked.
 I-I never said anything to her mom.
 We met yesterday.
 I'm Jackie, Grace's grandmother.
 I'm here to pick up Grace.
 - She's not here.- Really?
 She said she'd be coming here right after school--
 Her best friend's house.
 Mom?
 It's okay, Shannon.
 What do you want?
 I want to know why you're doing this.
 I don't need to talk to you.
 You're wasting water.
 You should turn that off.
 Get off my property.
 Your husband is in a much worse prison than my son.
 We should be worried about you, not you us.
 Okay, you want to know why?
 Because your son put my husband in prison.
 - He did not.- He was the state's attorney.
 My husband never sold a drug a day in his life,
 And your son put him in prison for ten years for something he didn't do.
 You're a very gullible woman.
 And you're a bitch!
 My son is an honorable man.
 If he put your husband in prison, he deserved it.
 Go to hell.
 Leave it alone.
 Okay.
 - We got a problem.- Really?
 Stat boy says we have a problem.
 Blacks go to detention, whites go home, right?
 Question is why.
 We know why.
 An African American man assaults Baxter's wife,
 He starts meteing out harsher sentences to blacks-- but look--
 I analyzed his sentences
 Using two nonracial factors.
 First, his family structure.

Single parent homes,
Two parent homes.
The racial makeup stays the same.
Now, age.
Under 14, over 14.
The racial makeup-- It's the same.
There was no change in sentencing in June of 2008?
No, there is a change. It was a drastic change.
But it wasn't because of race.
Well, if it wasn't race, what was it?
I don't know.
I'm telling you what it's not,
I can't tell you what it is.
So, the assault of Baxter's wife is irrelevant.
To his change in sentencing.
No.
We know it's relevant because, in June of 2008,
He started handing out harsher sentences.
But we just don't know why.
We need to talk.
Tomorrow. I'm late for lunch.
Henry Baxter.
No.
Everyone out there is pussyfooting around you
Because you're his friend.
I said no.
Look, I know you're my boss
And you can tell me get lost when you want,
But something happened.
Henry is not a racist.
You have any idea what a charge
Like that does to somebody in Chicago?
I know he's not a racist.
But something did happen, Will.
He started sentencing more harshly last June.
You're his best friend.
So help me. What happened?
I don't know.
- But you suspect.- No.
He borrowed some money, that's all.
How much?
About \$120,000.
He said he was in a tight spot. Gambling.
But he was gonna make it right.

Did he pay it back?
Some.
Say anything about an enforcer visiting his house?
A bookie's enforcer?
No. Why?
That's why he dropped the charges.
It wasn't rape, he knew the attacker.
What?
Damn.
What?
So you have a client who might be sent here?
Yeah. He's in juvenile court right now,
But his family's really worried.
Well, first of all, I'm sorry.
And second, we're a private facility.
All we do is handle the overflow of juveniles sentenced to Cook County.
So we are very safe here.
One guard to every 20 inmates.
Oh, thank goodness.
Then they pay you.
The county does.
Yes.
For every juvenile, we get a stipend.
That's how it works.
And how do you know Henry Baxter?
Judge Baxter?
Yes. He's a friend.
You guys met, right?
Sorry, he told me, but I forgot.
Through our wives.
- You know Ellen?- Yes.
Wonderful tennis player.
Yes.
We went sailing.
Last June?
Around there.
Oh, will you excuse me?
This way to the exit.
So is that when you arranged the kickbacks?
The...?
The money you gave Henry for sending kids to you.
Whose idea was it,
Yours or his?
Officer Michael, could you show these two out?

Come on, was it yours or his?!

You better start looking for a good defense attorney, pal!

You look good in action.

How does this happen?

It happens.

So what's the solution?

Don't trust anybody?

Works for me.

Okay, what'd I do now?

Just give me an explanation, Henry.

Even a half-ass one will do.

Okay...

Thought we were working the zone defense.

Spent the morning with your ex.

Ellen.

Really.

So how's she doing?

I asked her about your gambling.

So what is this, an intervention?

No; I wish we had done that a year ago.

People are filling your head with nonsense, Will.

What nonsense?

Like you being in debt,

Your sudden interest in sending kids

To Palgrave Academy?

You, my friend, are in thrall to your junior associate.

She wandered out on some wild tangent,

And now you're following her out there?

How much does Palgrave pay you per kid? How much?

Ellen doesn't know what the hell she's talking about.

Okay? She's ill.

You know that, Will.

Did you even just say the words to yourself to see how they sounded?

"I'm sending kids to prison to make money."

It's not even about doing good.

Nobody here is helping orphans, but this,

How can you even live a day with this?

Palgrave is a good place for rehabilitation.

These kids are better off there.

Come on.

How bad do you have to behave before you start acknowledging it.

Don't you dare judge me.

You...

The litigator who whored himself out to the lowest scum.

Don't you dare judge me.
You're going to jail.
What?!
Your grandmother's crazy.
I told you.
My mother was gonna sue.
I thought you weren't supposed to be talking to me.
So... let's not talk.
I won't if you won't.
So does your mom know your grandma's crazy?
She suspects it but...
Wait, so, what did your mom do?
Well, she freaked out, like, off the wall.
She, like, came into the house, head-to-toe soaking wet,
Like as if she, like, took a bath and like, went for a swim.
I'm so sorry!
How you doing, Terrence?
I'm okay.
I'm chief justice Adler.
Yes, I'm Thalia Ramsay.
And this must be Terrence.
Yes, ma'am.
That judge worked for me, Terrence.
I share responsibility for what he did.
I'm very sorry.
It's okay.
Thank you.
You don't know how much this...
It's proving more difficult to overcome than we'd like.
My English surname.
Well, that never helps.
But your client roster.
I'm sorry.
I could still run.
Yes, you could.
We'd send in a ringer to undercut your support.
It wouldn't be pretty.
Might still be fun.
Better to wait.
Let us see how you do here the next few years.
Try not to cause any more ripples.
You're filled with water metaphors, aren't you?
Again...
I'm sorry this didn't work out.

Was that the kiss-off?
Yep.
How'd you handle it?
With grace and a hint of anger.
I always liked that about you.
His name was Terrence.
Who?
The kid.
Terrence Ramsay.
He's home with his mother now.
And happiness rules.

S01E11

The state has recently received the evidence that
the defendant has attempted to interfere with the judicial process.
Bail is hereby denied.
I thought I'd be leaving with you.
It's a betrayal.
Maybe it's from mom's work.
This is getting crazy.
- Is that dad? - They're just trying to scare mom.
Maybe there's a reason she should be scared.
Do we tell mom?
They sent them to hurt her, so I say no.
Hello, America. I'm Duke Roscoe.
As always, I swear to tell the truth,
the whole truth and nothing but the truth.
I turned away from my shopping cart for a second,
and she was gone.
Three months ago,
two-year-old Jamie Willens disappeared.
Her mother Cheryl claimed she was snatched
from her shopping cart in a Chicago grocery store.
Someone kidnapped my baby girl.
The police looked high and low for Jamie
and this mysterious kidnapper.
If you have Jamie, please... please bring her home.
And they found nothing. Why?
Because she's lying, people!
She killed her kid.
Shorter clips. Make it shorter clips.
Grab the attention of the jury.
Cheryl Willens killed her baby,
and I have learned a reason

Ms. Willens was in the store at all:
to buy condoms.
Don't need that.
Just cut it off at "killed her baby."
...Cheryl Willens' freedom,
the murdering mom took her own life,
hanging herself from her closet door.
He's a prince, isn't he?
The gift that keeps on giving.
Do you have him from last night?
Uh... the last file.
Aw, come on, you know you're just managing a disaster here.
It's the network lawyer
making one last stab at a settlement.
You've been shedding advertisers
like a dog sheds fleas.
Good thing we have a lot of fleas to shed.
You really want to go to court?
Your client committed suicide,
and you're just looking for someone to blame.
And anyway, I just got in from L.A. and ordered a massage.
Why would I want to go back so fast?
What are you doing at that network anyway?
You used to be the cool one with all the tattoos.
I'm still the cool one.
Shh. I'm listening to your client.
You know what? I'm glad she's dead.
That's right,
Because the more guilty people who commit suicide,
the less will crowd the courts.
Intent, disregard.
You've got a client that's out of control, Emily.
He's not my client, the network is my client.
Yeah, well, tell your client
their spokesman is doing everything he can
to raise the settlement amount, right now we're at...
...\$3 million.
After Duke's show tonight, my guess is
it'll be up to five.
Give me a call.
We're not in a position to be charging retail.
Don't worry, she'll come in at 2.5.
Will that be enough?
He wants to go to trial.

Talk to him, tell him how unpredictable a trial is.
Yeah, Cary, just roll back that one piece.
I want to see what I missed before.
Yeah, I want to go...
Just, uh, want to be ready for cross-examination.
I figure he'll try to make me out to be a money-grubber.
Don't you think?
Tim, I don't think we want to go to trial.
Why?
It's hard to go up against Duke's right of free speech.
Yes, but, we'll... we'll have the jury's sympathy, right?
We're more likely to get
a fair settlement if we don't go to trial.
But a trial will keep Jamie's face out there.
I know she's been missing a year and a half,
but I still think my daughter's alive.
You know he's still on the TV
saying that my wife is burning in hell?
I know.
And people say, "don't watch it."
But he has fans, and...
people still phoning me.
And I don't have a TV show,
And I don't have anybody to listen to me.
And I can answer him in court.
Tim, you don't want to be obsessing on this.
You talked about using that settlement money
to search for your daughter.
If we settle now, that's money you could use.
If you go to court, I don't know if you'll ever...
You think I should do this?
Settle?
Yeah.
What happened?
Lots. Where were you?
Oh, with Tim.
That's right. How is he?
He's fine. What happened?
Yeah, yeah, come on, come on, I'll get you caught up.
The network lawyers are coming over in an hour.
That clip from last night really did the trick.
They're settling?
Conference room in an hour.
I don't even think they watch their own show.

They're afraid of the bad publicity.
I'm borrowing you.
You're...?
I'm sorry.
Kettle corn for you.
Tell him to wait, Margie.
David Lee. Family law.
Oh, right. I'm so sorry.
You're the divorce lawyer.
Yes, I'm the divorce lawyer.
Uh, yes, well, let him read a magazine.
We're starting up a softball league,
and I want to know if you're up for playing first base?
Joking.
I need you at a meet and greet in 45 minutes to hand-hold a client.
Upstairs.
Oh, uh, wait, um,
I've got a settlement
on the Duke Roscoe case in an hour, so...
Yes, at the moment, we're the only department that makes money,
so we outrank.
See you in 45 minutes.
Did you want this closed?
I'm tired of being the one who has to hand-hold the clients.
You know, they send me off to get a client to agree to do something
I-I'm not even involved with.
Because they send me off to hand-hold the client.
You're babbling.
I know. Thank you.
Look, it's not a conspiracy.
You're good at it.
That's what my brother used to say to get me to do chores:
"Alicia's good at it."
I've worked two months on this Duke case, and now that they're settling,
I'm off on some divorce case, and Cary gets all the glory.
Yeah.
Life stinks.
Door.
Okay... we don't need to make this any bigger than it is.
The network doesn't want a long, drawn out trial.
We would like to move on.
You mean from Cheryl Willens' suicide
or the loss of ten sponsors?
You don't need to sell anymore; we're here.

That wasn't selling; that was rubbing it in.
Over the phone, Will and I talked about \$2 million.
Actually, we talked about \$3 million
and a retraction.
Oh. I must have misheard.
The network might be able to go to 2.5,
but any retraction would have to be worked out separately with Duke.
We only advise on content.
Well, then you might have to throw in... something extra?
Then... let's haggle.
Alicia, there you are.
Carla Browning.
Hello, Mrs. Florrick.
I think I'm a fan.
Thank you. I think.
Chocolate raisins?
No, thank you.
It's funny, most divorce lawyers have kleenex.
Yes. I find it harder for my clients to cry
when their mouths are filled with M&M's.
Have you been to many divorce attorneys, Ms. Browning?
A few.
My husband and I seem to have a series of relapses...
Him swearing to change, me forgiving, him forgetting,
both of us repeating.
I think I'm done.
Morning.
Point me in the direction of the settlement conference.
I moved out about a week ago,
and he's been calling at all hours.
- Morning.- Threatening calls,
saying inappropriate things to our sons.
I understand.
But I must warn you,
filing for a restraining order against your husband
could set the stage for a very ugly divorce.
Mr. Roscoe, we didn't expect you.
Don't get up... I'll just, uh, help myself back here.
We would need Mr. Willens to agree to not speak to the press, of course.
You got any cream cheese?
Jennette?
Can you get some cream cheese for Mr. Roscoe, please?
And, uh, fruit. Uh, pineapple.
Pineapple, too. And a bib.

Got it.
Mr. Willens would have to agree
to no future civil action.
All this is outlined in Paragraph Six, um,
If you'd take a look at that paragraph right there.
I just want to add
that there will be no formal retraction agreement,
and the amount is subject to change...
I'm curious... what is the amount?
How much you guys paying?
\$2.5 million.
Is Mr. Willens gonna be paying that out of his own pocket,
or is your law firm gonna be helping him out?
Mr. Roscoe.
The network would prefer to handle this... quietly.
Love quietly.
That's why I'm gonna say this quietly.
If the network pays one red commie cent,
I'm gonna quit the network,
and I'm gonna take my nine million viewers with me.
If I have to broadcast
from a barge off the coast of South Carolina,
I'll do it,
rather than surrender my right of free speech.
This isn't about revenge.
I don't want to hear any more excuses, all right?!
My husband is a very dangerous man,
and I'm scared.
You understand that, don't you, Mrs. Florrick?
I do?
About my husband.
Um... who is your husband?
Oh, I thought David told you.
And I just assumed. Alicia, I'm sorry.
My married name isn't Browning.
It's Childs.
Her husband is Glenn Childs, the state's attorney.
Carla thought you'd be sympathetic.
David is being euphemistic.
Given how Glenn's been acting,
I thought I'd need a secret weapon.
And that would be me?
Yes.
Okay.

The appeal is looking good.
We may not even need to put you on the stand.
The more I can make this a battle
between Childs and me and not about sex, then I win.
Sounds smart.
What's the matter?
What happens next?
You win the appeal and...?
And I get a new trial.
Right. You get bond.
I want to go home, Alicia.
What does that look like?
Home? What does it look like?
Looks like family.
And you want to run again?
I don't know.
People want me to run.
I'm working on a divorce case, Peter, and I just...
I see how easily people fall back into old habits.
But that won't happen to us.
Why won't we?
Because we see the problem.
And we'll know how to avoid it.
I have to go.
All rise for the honorable judge Abernathy.
Uh, no, no.
Please, everybody, sit.
My goodness.
We're crowded today.
I think that, uh, has something to do with me, your honor.
Yes, Mr. Roscoe, I do believe you're right.
Well, you're welcome.
Thank you, your honor.
All I want is a fair shake, even though, uh,
I would imagine our politics, uh, are night and day.
Your honor, is Duke representing himself here?
No, no, it's all right, Mr. Gardner.
A smidgen of informality is, uh, allowed us all.
And yes, Mr. Roscoe, I clearly admit
that we probably would agree on very little,
But this court is a blind court, and I will endeavor to be fair.
Thank you.
Talk about playing the Refs.
Yep, he's good.

Your honor, the defense moves for a summary dismissal
 based on the First Amendment.
 The plaintiff would deny Mr. Roscoe the right to speak his mind...
 No, your honor.
 We want to deny Mr. Roscoe the right to slander and lie.
 The truth is an absolute defense.
 I've been nothing but truthful about that child killer.
 Your honor, if you're gonna yell "fire"
 in a crowded theater, there damn well better be a fire.
 Okay, counselors, thank you.
 Uh, a second.
 It's like Lucy with the football.
 He's gonna screw us again.
 Mr. Gardner, you argue that the first amendment
 guarantees the right to speak but not the right to lie.
 I agree with that statement.
 But our case will be decided on
 very narrow grounds, Mr. Gardner, Ms. Lockhart.
 Uh, to use your example, it's not enough to prove
 that there was no fire in the theater.
 You must also prove
 that Mr. Roscoe knew there was no fire
 or had a reckless disregard for the facts.
 Okay, Cary, Kalinda,
 This now turns into a fact-finding case.
 Who was leaking Duke all his information in the police investigation?
 We need to find out what he was given
 so we can prove he was lying.
 Oh, and, Alicia,
 You keep on Tim.
 Hand-hold him, make sure he stays on the reservation.
 Actually, Alicia needs to split her time with the Childs' divorce.
 Oh, right.
 Okay, Cary, you stay with him. Hand-hold him.
 Yes. The woman is a murderer.
 Nothing else matters.
 Look, we all want to save face here,
 So let's chat.
 Outside the spotlight; Duke can't know; just you and me.
 And if any money changes hands, it's out of the press.
 Can we have a secret handshake?
 8:00 tonight, my hotel.
 Cheryl Willens killed her child.
 Your spray pattern's like a fingerprint, K.

Hi, Frank.
What do you need?
Why do you think I need anything?
There's eight open alleys, you're in the one next to me.
Willens kidnapping, everything you got.
And what do I get out of it?
Satisfaction of doing right thing
It's an ongoing investigation.
The Lindbergh baby is an ongoing investigation.
What do you need?
The 911 tapes?
Yeah, the 911 tapes.
and the investigative reports.
They're under lock and key
Upstairs is upset that
someone's leaking this stuff to Duke Roscoe.
Okay.
Two shots; whoever hits closest.
I win,
you give me everything.
911 and the reports.
And if I win?
Okay, you first.
Go for it.
Not bad. Your turn.
That's right, you're a heart man, Frank.
Put up or shut up, K.
Let me start by saying,
although this office may not have the trappings of a courtroom,
both parties have agreed to arbitration,
And as such, my decisions have the force of law.
Do both parties understand?
We seem to be only one party.
As you know, Mrs. Childs,
your husband is a busy man.
He's asked me, as his lead attorney,
to handle matters in his stead.
There are no matters to handle in his stead.
You signed a prenuptial agreement, Mrs. Childs.
The only matter to discuss is when are you moving out.
The matter to discuss is the amount of Carla's spousal support
and whether she's going to allow Mr. Childs to visit his children at all.
You seem to be taking for granted
that my client would ignore a legally-executed contract.

Why would he do that, Mrs. Childs?
Because of her.
Tell your client
that if he doesn't make it to our next arbitration,
I will tell Mrs. Florrick
what I found on his laptop.
Is that supposed to scare him?
Yes.
So you're using me for leverage.
Yes.
Does that make you uncomfortable?
It makes me mistrustful.
So use me back.
I know exactly what you're going through.
I... my uncle died.
Hardest day of my life.
Ruptured ulcer.
The whole... the...
God.
Then my aunt insisted on having an open casket.
I have no idea why.
To get to see the dead body?
You are playing with fire.
Who let you in here?
It's my family.
Let me show you the way out, Mr. Childs.
You're poisoning her against me.
You want to talk to me,
you phone my assistant and you make an appointment,
but don't you ever come into my office without my permission.
You know, she was fine.
Carla was happy until you talked to her.
Oh, my God.
Are you blind?
- I have two sons.- Don't you touch me!
I have a life!
You know those envelopes on your doorstep--
They're just the beginning. I have a lot more.
I don't know what you're talking about.
Don't play stupid with me.
Those photos, the DVDs--
I have eight years of evidence.
Then use it!
Who's stopping you?

Security, 27th floor, please.
You want to make this about family?
Fine. I can make it about family, too.
Look, well,
your only play is to win the sympathy of the jury.
They get so outraged, they ignore jury instructions,
and they award your poor widower something.
Actually, I have another play.
I make your network look so bad,
they pay the four million.
Four million, is it now?
Uh-huh, and that's cheap.
Did I tell you I just got a 911 tape
of a distraught Cheryl Willens phoning the police
about her missing daughter?
Now I know you're bluffing.
Yep.
Just me and a tape recorder
doing a great imitation of a panicked mom.
So did it hurt to have it removed?
Your tattoo.
No, it's still there.
Makeup.
You're kidding.
Nope.
Delay the trial,
ask for a continuance,
let Duke's head cool and I'll get you the two million.
Nah, I think I'll take a chance with this jury.
I'll send you the 911 tape.
I was talking to Hannah Morris back from the old firm.
That really got bigger, huh?
It's my monopoly board.
I keep buying property.
Hannah said you've been on some kind of sexual sabbatical
for the last six months.
That's funny.
Now, how would Hannah know that?
The woman keeps tabs on you, Will.
How far down does it go?
Pretty far.
So we're not gonna get any work done tonight, are we?
That's up to you.
Be right back.

Yeah, what's up, Diane?
You near a TV? Check out Duke.
Why?
What's he... what's he saying now?
I can't do it justice.
...hypocrisy from a bunch of
limo liberal lawyers at Stern, Lockhart & Gardner.
And as always, I have left it to you,
my civilian journalists
to come up with something on Will Gardner.
Yeah, I get it; he's got a big megaphone.
So we just got to take it, thick skin...
Here's Will Gardner sneaking into a hotel room
with the wife of the hooker-loving,
toe-sucking state's attorney, Peter Florrick.
Here you go, Will.
Truth is the absolute defense.
Well, that explains the sabbatical.
It was that rape case, the one we lost.
We were asking questions at the hotel.
Seems perfectly innocent.
Okay, can we do some work now?
I'm serious.
It was that case, Christy Barbosa.
And of course it required going to a hotel.
We were asking questions.
It's what led us to the witness.
So you're sleeping with will?
Please, God, no, no!
Where is your location, ma'am?
You need to tell me your location.
Uh, a market. i'm... I'm in Quick Mart.
My-my baby, she's gone!
Okay, ma'am, an officer is on the way.
I'll need you to stay on the line.
I told her she was bad.
The last thing I to... oh, god!
She-she was crying and...
Please, God, please!
Oh, God! she was crying. please, God.
You all right?
Oh, yeah, yeah.
I just, uh... you couldn't sleep?
Oh, sweetheart.

How are you doing at school?
Good.
Are you getting a divorce?
No, no. that's just a case.
Who's Will Gardner?
Another google alert?
Yeah.
It's just a misunderstanding.
He's my boss. we were working on a case, and we went
to a hotel to ask some questions.
And now people are trying to make it into something it's not.
Zach says you went to a divorce lawyer.
Yes.
When I was angry, a week after everything happened.
But you're not angry now?
No.
I'm just trying to be... collected.
All right. Good night.
Good night, sweetheart.
Grace?
Did anything come for me at the apartment that I didn't get?
Like what?
I don't know. A package or something?
No.
Good night.
Good night, sweetheart.
The 911 tape has no probative value, your honor.
It is a naked attempt to inflame the passions of the jury,
And gain sympathy for his client.
Cornerstone of our case
is that Duke Roscoe was knowingly wrong on the facts.
We need the 911 tape
to show his facts were, at the very least, wrong.
Your honor, I know you will try to be impartial here
despite your political differences with my client.
Oh, come on. stop playing the ref, all right?
And stop carrying out a jeremiad against my client.
What?
He obviously caught you with your pants down,
And now you want to...
Okay, you two.
Such fireworks here.
Your honor,
all we ask for is a compromise.

That will prove to us your fairness.
What compromise?
Either we play the tape or we don't.
"Please, God. No, no.
My baby is gone. I..."
Question: "I would like to help you, ma'am,
But i need your location."
I want to shoot myself.
Answer: "oh, God.
"oh, God.
I need help now."
Question: "Ma'am, where are you?"
"My god, my god."
Unintelligible.
The nice thing about liberals,
they love to compromise.
Duke was clearly leaked the police report.
But there are holes in the report
he's filling in from other sources.
What sources?
I don't know. He has a lot of anonymous sources
on his web site.
Civilian journalists with e-mails like patrickhenry76,
reaganrules, thedukesman.
I say we put the son of a bitch on the stand.
Where am I going?
Hey, Bob. Can you tell me where I'm going?
There's no court hearing today.
Am I moving cells?
You are.
Glenn.
Peter.
We're trying to end the coddling of high-profile prisoners.
So you're putting me in with the general population, huh?
Yes.
It's a bit of a clumsy move, isn't it, Glenn?
You know, even at our worst,
we never went after each other's families.
I'm the one in prison.
I'm not going after anyone.
I love my wife.
I love my children.
But your wife is leading her toward a divorce.
She's Carla's divorce lawyer.

Okay.
So, now we want the gloves to come off?
I didn't know they weren't.
So you've got me in general population
because my wife is your wife's attorney?
Hey, Glenn.
You wanted the prize.
You wanted the office.
So enjoy the spoils.
I swear to tell the truth, the whole truth,
and nothing but the truth. So help me God.
Mr. Roscoe, on your show of August 15,
did you say, "Jamie Willens was never seen
"on the convenience store video
because her mother killed her earlier that night."
You have the transcript right there in your hand,
Mr. Gardner.
I do, don't I?
There you are.
Yes, to the best of my memory, Mr. Gardner,
I said the words you just there quoted.
And this was on the same program
you accused the president of the United States of being a terrorist.
Objection, your honor.
The answer is yes.
The answer to what is yes?
Yes, that's the same program
Where I called the president of the United State, a terrorist.
And yes, Emily,
I can see there are black people on the jury.
Thank you, Mr. Roscoe.
So, to the best of your knowledge,
do the Chicago Police consider Mrs. Willens a suspect
in the disappearance of her daughter?
Isn't the PC term "person of interest"?
Let me just keep this real simple for you.
Knock once for yes.
Twice for no.
Isn't anyone going to object?
Okay, actually, I don't want anyone knocking in my court.
Now, Mr. Roscoe,
when you publicly accused Cheryl Willens of murder,
what evidence did you have that the prosecutors didn't?
The prosecutor has to convince the jury.

I'm a commentator. I only have to convince myself.
 And so once you convince yourself, it's a fact?
 Yes.
 Look.
 I rely on the police records. I also have other sources.
 How else would I know that Cheryl Willens
 tried to get a third trimester abortion?
 What other sources?
 What?
 You just said you have other sources.
 What other sources?
 Objection,
 your honor.
 Under the shield law of Illinois,
 reporters do not have to reveal their sources.
 But, your honor, Mr. Roscoe just said
 he's a commentator, not a reporter.
 I don't care what he said.
 Mr. Roscoe is a journalist.
 We respectfully ask the court to compel Mr. Roscoe
 to reveal what other information he received
 about Cheryl Willens and where he got it.
 You're asking me to pierce the shield law, Miss Lockhart?
 Your honor, U.S. Irve Lewis "Scooter" Libby.
 The court ordered New York Times reporter Judith Miller
 to reveal her sources.
 I never thought I'd see the day
 when you would side with Bush and Cheney, Counselor.
 It is an established precedent, your honor. That is all.
 Bizarre.
 Mr. Roscoe has managed to outmaneuver you on the left.
 I guess I'm overruling you, Counselors.
 Mr. Roscoe, you may keep your sources confidential.
 Thank you.
 It's not true.
 Cheryl never tried to get an abortion.
 Ever.
 Is it possible, Tim...
 and please excuse me for asking the question
 because I know we've really bonded over these last few days.
 Is it possible Cheryl kept it from you?
 No. Don't you see?
 Now you're buying into Duke's lies, too.
 We just want to trace the source of the story.

We need to show that Duke was being reckless with the truth.
Is there any truth to it?
Look, I took her to her clinic visits myself.
All right, I would have known if she tried to get a late-term abortion.
Or any kind of abortion.
Which clinic?
I love you, Carla.
Can't we work this out without all these people?
David and Alicia are my attorneys.
How many divorces have you handled, Mrs. Florrick?
Actually, this is my first one.
Then I should carefully explain
that when a wife signs a prenuptial agreement,
she has forfeited her ability...
Alicia, you're probably wondering how Glenn found out
about Amber Madison.
- Carla! - I don't want him to talk anymore.
Ma'am, that's not for you to determine.
Shut up.
Good.
Now, I want you to drop the prenuptial agreement,
and negotiate a fair settlement.
It is a fair settlement.
So, on Glenn's computer, there's a file devoted exclusively to Peter.
Okay, okay. 20% of my assets?
I keep the house.
And something called triton fields.
Carla, this...this is illegal
What are you going to do,
arrest the mother of your children?
Okay to the house.
Full custody.
I need time.
12 hours. And then Alicia and I will sit down
and have a nice, long chat.
I'm so sure that Cheryl Willens killed her daughter
that I am now offering \$100,000 from my own pocket...
He's influencing the jury.
You don't think one or two of them are watching this?
...to anybody who has even a shred of evidence
that Jamie Willens is still alive.
It's called the truth, folks.
Look at Stern, Lockhart and Gardner.
Oh, here we go.

That's what our citizen journalists have been doing.
They've been looking.
Who has spent the last two months in detox?
Who has cheated on their tax return?
Who's a closeted lesbian?
So, tune in tomorrow
and we'll find out exactly who has trouble facing the truth.
Yeah, I remember Cheryl.
Good girl. So sad what happened.
You did say you're working with Tim Willens?
Yeah, he wants to clear her name.
So, when did she last come in?
March '07, her third trimester.
Her third?
Was that a regular exam?
Cheryl was spotting.
Nothing unusual,
but the poor girl was so afraid of losing her baby
that she didn't even tell Tim about it.
Do you know of anyone here
who'd say she was having a late-term abortion?
No.
What about others?
Cleaning crew, volunteers,
Garbageman?
Thank you so much.
What can I get for you?
Irene Reagan?
I'm with juvenile courts and probation.
What did I do?
Oh, we're just following up on your time in community services
at the guardian family planning clinic.
Well, that was over two years ago.
I thought my probation ended.
Yeah. yeah, look,
I'm sorry to bother you about this at work.
We tried you at your home,
and I wasn't sure if you had the same e-mail address.
Still reaganrules?
Yes. Why? What do you want?
I want to know why you made up lies about Cheryl Willens.
This is crazy, Peter. They need to put you back.
Daniel's working on it.
Childs moved you?

Yeah.
I think I know why.
His wife, Carla Childs,
I'm representing her. She's divorcing him.
I know.
He was here.
Childs was here? He told you?
Uh-huh.
Then I need to drop this.
No. he'd have done it either way.
I'm the threat to him, not you.
What is triton fields?
What?
Carla mentioned it. She told me I should tell you.
It's a development.
The owner was charged with bribing people in my office.
Childs was the prosecutor.
What else did she say?
Just that he had a file on his computer, that's all.
You think she'd tell you anything else?
Counselor.
Counselor?
So, we holding grudges?
Not that I know of.
Because my tattoo misses you.
Let me think on it.
Ouch.
Nope.
No ouch.
I just want to think on it.
Okay.
Think fast.
Would you consider yourself
a fan of Duke Roscoe, Ms. Reagan?
Yes.
Watch his show regularly?
Been to his web site?
Sometimes.
On Duke Roscoe's blog,
there are 83 entries from reaganrules.
Is that you?
Uh-huh.
And you would call 83 entries "sometimes"?
Did you also e-mail with Duke Roscoe?

I tried a couple times.
Did you e-mail him information that Cheryl Willens tried to obtain
a late-term abortion at the clinic where you worked?
Ms. Reagan,
do you know what perjury is?
Yeah, I e-mailed him about it.
Was it true?
No.
Did Duke Roscoe contact you to verify your information?
No.
Anyone from his network call you?
No.
And you were surprised that Mr. Roscoe used
your information on the air to accuse Cheryl Willens.
Why?
I-I wrote him to say I made it up.
Come on!
What am I, responsible for every e-mail sent to me?
Mr. Roscoe, please.
Reclaim your seat.
Why did you do it, Irene?
Why would you make up something so hurtful?
I wanted to hear from him.
To be part of it all.
I mean, he's Duke Roscoe.
"Dissolution of marriage."
It sounds so final, like a death certificate.
Take your time, look it over.
Your husband already signed.
You can change your mind.
As we discussed, your husband set aside
your prenuptial agreement and acceded to your terms.
In exchange, he has included a strict confidentiality clause
So anything I know about his work...
You are prohibited from sharing with anyone.
After I sign this.
That's right.
Then before I do,
last year, Glenn wiretapped your phones.
What?
I saw the recordings on his computer. That's all I know.
There.
Done.
Thanks, man. I'm fine.

Yeah?
Who?
Okay.
Never heard of that.
Putting on no witnesses.
Does that mean they give up?
No, I'm afraid they're counting on winning
solely on Duke's right of free speech.
Could you give me a second?
What?
There was a response to Duke's reward.
What reward?
For information on Jamie.
That was the police in Scranton.
They think they have a child matching Jamie's description.
Oh, my God.
Was a childless couple
who supposedly saw her in a shopping cart and snatched her.
One of their neighbors phoned it in for the reward.
I...
Do you want to tell him?
Yes.
How you holding up?
Okay.
Listen, I just got a call
from the Scranton police department.
You ready for some good news?
They think they got your girl, man.
Is she okay?
I think so.
It looks real good.
Thank you.
I just received the verdict,
and I find myself making a very difficult decision.
While I hold the defendant's behavior abhorrent
and callous, there is no greater bedrock
to our society than the first amendment.
Without it, all our other rights are at risk.
And I must admit, I have found the plaintiff's case to the jury
to play on their passions in this matter,
not their rationality.
Uh... Mr. Roscoe receives thousands of e-mails every day.
So it is not axiomatically true that he would have seen this e-mail
from Ms. Reagan, invalidating her story.

Without that certainty,
I cannot allow a jury under my purview
to subvert the first amendment.
So I am, therefore, directing a verdict in favor of the defense.
Tell Tim we'll appeal.
Something tells me he's not gonna want to.
Maybe next time.
I'd like that.
Neighbors credit publicity from the recent trial
as the reason for calling the police.
Jamie Willens' picture had appeared in local news reports
over the last few weeks,
and her image had been plastered all over the internet.
This stuff's awful.
It's too sweet.
And yet, I can't stop eating it.
Pass me the remote.
...quoted as saying that he never doubted
he would see his little girl again.
The family has asked...
Before we move on from this sordid episode,
there is a bit of unfinished business to deal with.
He's gonna be insufferable, isn't he?
Yep.
The promised secrets.
Who spent two months in a Michigan rehab?
Stern, Lockhart equity partner
R.J. Daniels.
Who was caught cheating on his 2007 income taxes?
Jason Michaels in acquisitions.
And last but not least, who's the closeted lesbian working at the firm?
That's none other than
Diane Lockhart.

S01E12

Previously on The Good Wife.
Zach, you're 14 years old.
You are a freshman in high school.
You had a junior in your room yesterday with the door closed.
The computer stays here.
You know those envelopes on your doorstep--
they're just the beginning. I have a lot more.
I don't know what you're talking about.
Somebody's trying to set up dad.

Zach, this is serious.
 Did anything come for me at the apartment that I didn't get?
 Like what?
 I don't know. A package or something?
 Is this fake, too?
 I don't know.
 Last year, Glenn wiretapped your phones.
 What?
 I saw the recordings on his computer.
 I said I might come over.
 I thought you said...
 Well, Laya wants to go to the Riviera to see the Prairie Cartel.
 Is that a stuffed elephant behind you there, Zachary?
 Well, that is adorable.
 I had no idea that you collected stuffed animals.
 I'm in my sister's room.
 Oh, bro-sis bonding night.
 That's very sweet.
 My mom moved my computer into the living room.
 It's been 20 minutes already.
 Just... five more.
 You're not even supposed to be on my computer.
 So use mine.
 Mom's out there.
 I have spent the last year nannying full time,
 But with grad school, I can really only do part time.
 - And you're at Northwestern? - Yes.
 A dual master's in business and educational psychology.
 I'm really interested in child development.
 Uh, have you heard of the EMT?
 The educational measurement test.
 My father created it.
 You're not even supposed to be talking to anybody.
 Why do you care?
 - Because it's my computer. - If you're not gonna be using it,
 - Then really, who cares? - It's mine!
 I'm from a big family.
 Six brothers and sisters.
 Anyway, um, part time is perfect for us.
 I'm just looking for someone who can cover the hours
 that my mother-in-law can't be here.
 So, this would be afternoons?
 Evenings?
 Yes.

Uh, I was hoping that someone could start next week.
 So, I will call your references,
 and we'll be in touch.
 Good.
 Thank you, Mrs. Florrick.
 Bye.
 Hello?
 Alicia. Hi, sorry. It's Will.
 I know you just got home,
 but I just got a call from Memorial North.
 - The hospital?- Yeah. We signed them a month ago.
 You have your own in the other room.
 Would you both stop arguing about the computer?!
 - Exactly. So tell Grace...- This is ridiculous.
 The administrator called.
 Seems like they got a bit of a fluid situation over there
 involving a possible malpractice suit.
 A possible one?
 Yes. I think they're being overcautious,
 but they just came off a million-dollar malpractice payout,
 so we jump through hoops.
 They got a call ten minutes ago from a paramedic
 coming in with a heater.
 A heater?
 A high-profile patient.
 I don't have all the details, but it sounds like an OD to me.
 I need someone to get over there,
 make sure if this does turn into a malpractice suit,
 we got our ducks in a row. Okay?
 Look, I know we've been asking a lot of you lately.
 So, if you want me to put this on Cary, I can.
 No. I've got it.
 Thank God. I thought he was sending out Cary.
 - What's going on?- Ben Bowers,
 Gables High star quarterback,
 USU recruit, collapsed on the field.
 How's he doing?
 I think we're going to find out now.
 Mrs. Bowers...
 Time to go to work.
 I'm so sorry...
 Get corporate compliance, HR, PR.
 No, I have outside counsel.
 Um, code was called at 8:35.

In-house called police.
8:45. They're on their way.
One shoe?
Where's the other shoe?
Police are five minutes away.
Is that his bag?
Uh, the paramedics brought it in.
"Dr. Wesley."
- Is that the attending physician?- Yes.
- Is he on staff?- Yes.
What?
80 milligrams.
Where's your doctor?
Wesley? I'll locate him. Why?
You got 80 milligrams oxycodone in a 17-year-old.
If you want to know when this went south,
This just went south.
Cops are two minutes away.
They take a half hour to call in detectives.
Another half hour to find these pills.
Doctor's got about 90 minutes before he gets arrested.
I have to get the board together.
First, get to your doctor
- And make sure he exercises his Miranda. - I'll go with.
Kalinda.
Somehow I should've expected it.
Murphy.
- Got here fast.- It's a heater on a Friday night.
What do you expect?
- So you been documenting the scene?- Yep.
Yeah? Don't suppose you want to focus my eyes on the salient details?
Now where's the fun in that?
Damn.
Is that Dr. Wesley?
I'm so sorry, Mrs. Bowers.
- I'm just so sorry.- He was only 17.
How... how does this...?
I don't know.
- I want to see him. - I understand.
Dr. Wesley.
May I speak to you for a moment?
Please.
- Do I know you?- I'm Alicia.
I'm a lawyer with Stern, Lockhart & Gardner.

You can't be talking with the mother right now.
Why not?
Your patient overdosed from pills you prescribed.
And there is some question about the dosage.
Even a simple expression of sympathy
could be construed as an admission of guilt.
Then it's an admission.
That's my patient. I'm their family doctor.
And I'm your lawyer.
If I was sick right now, I would do exactly as you told me to do.
But you're in trouble.
And I need you to do exactly as I tell you.
I-I'm in trouble? The police think...?
Please.
- Where's your office?- The south tower.
I want you to go there.
Don't speak to anyone.
I know this is going to be difficult,
But promise me, please...
I'd never put Ben in harm's way.
If you're my attorney, I want you to know that.
This is going to be huge, isn't it?
The press, people...
Block it out.
Alicia, right?
Yes.
I'm Shawn.
We'll speak soon.
He's a Florrick kid.
You got to give him a minute.
You sure you're going to be warm enough there, Zachary?
This is Laya.
Zach! Zach! Come here, Zach!
Zach!
She had a stroke.
She's still unconscious, but stable.
Which hospital?
Harbor.
The kids couldn't get through to 911,
so Becca drove them there.
Becca?
She's Zach's friend. It's a long story.
She-she drove, so she's...
She's 16.

Zach was sneaking out to go to a concert.
I already talked to him.
I need to get out of here.
Okay.
Look, there's an excellent neurologist,
His name is Dr. Hester,
And he's at St. Michael's.
You need to get him over to Harbor to evaluate her.
He's going to tell you that he's busy,
But you just say to him that I'd greatly appreciate it.
I phoned your sister.
I bet that went well.
She wants updates.
I'm going to have Golden apply for a sick bed visit.
We're going to need a critically ill notification
from the attending physician.
And unfortunately,
we bear the cost of a supervised visit.
Could be... a couple thousand.
You need to see her.
Thank you.
How are you?
I'm...
It's been a busy 48 hours.
I found someone to fill in at home.
She had good references.
And,
I'm going to take over Jackie's power of attorney, for the time being.
Of course.
So I just need you to sign...
And just, initial the next page.
You and Golden can talk about it later.
Thank you.
You're welcome.
This is just odd.
I started the day with one lawyer, and now I have ten.
Your issues are our issues, Shawn.
Thank you for posting my bail.
- For standing by me.- Of course.
We want to see you cleared.
Now, due to the popularity of the victim...
- Ben.- Yes, Ben.
We believe the state's attorney's office is guilty of legal overreach.
They have charged you with murder,

which is a sign of their desperation.
It's a charge aimed at headlines.
Isn't that bad?
Hi.
No, it probably means they don't intend to bring it to trial.
They just want to get a plea bargain with some jail time.
- Any jail time.- Which we won't accept.
Right. We just need to make them aware of the facts.
You prescribed the ten-milligram painkillers,
but not the 80-milligram.
- That's right.- Good.
So we just need to find where these other drugs came from.
Our team will do some digging,
cut this off before it goes to trial.
No way.
- You cannot be here.- Hi, Murphy.
Yeah, how did you even get in?
- Hi, Li.- Kalinda. We miss you.
What's that, stomach contents?
Don't answer her.
Looks like you ran into the one cop
who can resist your charms, Kalinda.
Tell him about my sweet personality, Li.
Blueberries and sesame seeds.
Flax seeds and bananas.
Li, what did I just say?
So...
what's your take on the Florrick appeal?
I just keep my head down,
someone ends up signing the checks.
In a Street Fight, my money's on Florrick.
Same here.
So, was it the oxycodone, Li?
And alprazolam, ephedra.
Kid's got a pharmacy in his stomach.
Li, shut up.
See how easy that was?
Take care.
What are you doing here?
I'm so sorry, Mrs. Bowers.
I'm... I'm just trying to piece together what happened.
No, you're not.
You're trying to protect the doctor who killed my son.
Thank you.

I know your first instinct would be to slam the door in my face,
but I ju...
He was a good boy.
You should be trying to fight for him.
I just want to know the truth.
No, you don't.
You're a lawyer.
Everyone's painting my son as some kind of drug addict.
And everyone's painting Dr. Wesley as some kind of pill pusher.
So help me.
Help me figure out how Ben got those drugs in his system.
I'm not sure what you want to hear.
My son didn't hang around with drug dealers.
I know, but maybe a friend,
- or the football coach...- No.
I knew all the people in his life.
Kids aren't always forthcoming.
Ben didn't really have the time.
I mean, he was either at school or-or-or practice or the gym.
I mean, that was his life.
Maybe it was too much. I don't know.
I'm a single mom.
You know, you can't... see everything.
You can't...
be there all the time.
When they fall...
I was reading a story
by one of the moms of the Columbine killer.
And I thought to myself,
"oh, my God.
I understand."
Molly. Everything okay?
Doing great.
Grace is in her room,
And, um, Zach's friend Becca is here.
Really?
Where are they?
Well, actually,
I asked them to stay in the living room,
if you don't mind. I just felt more comfortable with that.
Yes. Thank you.
And Mrs. Florrick is there anything you don't eat?
Because I'm making a lasagna,
but I can make it meatless if you want.

No, anything's fine, Molly.
Thanks.
Okay. I was just checking in.
Look, maybe he OD'd on the oxycodone,
but where did the alprazolam and ephedra come from?
Is that the stomach contents?
And his last meal.
Flax seeds, blueberries and bananas.
What's the history on the hospital parking ER patients?
What do you mean?
You know, making them wait.
No, I know what "parking" means,
But what do you mean?
The missing shoe.
I found it in an empty ER ward.
I was wondering if they had parked him.
You do know the hospital is our client.
Yes.
But if they're vulnerable...
then we deal with that.
What did you get from his mom?
Not much.
Ben didn't do much more than study, work out.
What gym?
Um, Iron Muscle. Why?
Flax seeds and bananas.
Sounds like a power smoothie.
Yeah, gym's a good place to score some ephedra.
I read an article.
Something you can't do yourself?
Poor little me.
I need a man.
She wanted to get engaged right out of law school.
Her dad's Patrick J. Brown.
You know who that is?
No.
Eh, well, he's Fortune 500, semiconductors.
But I said no.
I mean, 26 and married.
Cary, you know I'm not listening to a word you're saying, right?
Here, let me spot you.
Are you seeing someone?
Okay, when they go into the locker room,
don't approach them.

Just watch the exchange
and I'll make the approach later.
I'm sorry, did you hear my question?
Do you have a boyfriend?
- Do I have a boyfriend?- Yeah.
No.
I have the stuff you were asking about.
That's all of it?
It looks different.
New mix. You'll love it.
All right. Looks good.
Later.
Hey, let's say I want to bulk up.
What?
Let's say I want to bulk up, I want to pay for it.
You got anything for me?
Sure.
First one's free.
What's this?
It's homemade acai berry supplement.
I don't sell drugs.
All right.
Well, if you think of somebody who does,
here's my number.
Thanks, man.
Yeah.
- A wiretap?- Right.
How reliable is your source?
Reliable. It's Alicia.
Childs' ex-wife told her.
All right, um...
Assuming that it's true,
and I file a motion to compel production of the taps,
whatever is on those taps will come out.
Right.
The good and the bad.
I mean, if there is anything on those tapes,
that will work against us...
Well...
that's a lot to consider.
And if you could just help me with your handwriting here.
Yeah, sorry, wretched penmanship's a job requirement.
Uh, patellar.
Uh, analgesic.

Thank you, Alicia.

For?

For keeping this from feeling like it's spinning out of control.

You said you saw Ben before he went to school.

That's when you prescribed the oxycodone?

Yes.

But... your shift didn't start until 10:00 that morning.

Oh. Right.

I saw him at home before I went to work.

He had an appointment scheduled for noon,

but didn't want to miss class.

Give me a minute.

Diane?

He prescribed prescription narcotics to a teenager out of his house.

And then went into work and updated Ben's chart

as though there were an official hospital visit at noon.

He said he would've prescribed the exact same thing out of the office.

It's a game-changer.

As far as I'm concerned.

Good job.

Thanks for discovering it.

So, you want to walk away?

The prosecution can argue there was no valid doctor's visit.

There's a falsified medical record.

So, do you want to walk away?

I think it's the smart thing to do.

Please let Dr. Wesley know

the hospital can no longer be involved in his defense.

- Sorry to hear about your divorce.- Thank you.

I was being sarcastic.

I want your help.

- With?- The Florrick appeal.

Prior knowledge to evidence he's bringing,

where and how he's getting it, from whom...

How many investigators do you have

at the state's attorney's office, Glenn?

You have special knowledge from working with him directly.

That was a long time ago.

I have a different job now.

You can work two.

How much?

No money.

I don't think you understand how exposed you are

from your past work with the state's attorney's office.

Subpoenas stopped at Florrick
only because I wanted them stopped at Florrick.
You're trying to tie me to his scandal.
You are tied to his scandal.
I am offering to keep the record sealed
if you give me what I want, that's all.
I'm so sorry.
What happened to my issues being the hospital's?
I don't think I can answer that.
So I prescribe from home.
It was a minor infraction.
It wasn't anything unusual.
If a patient needs help,
I give it regardless of where...
It's a relief for them, isn't it?
The hospital isn't liable anymore, I am.
I can't really afford you without the hospital's support,
but I could... pay you in installments.
You want me to continue?
I could end up with a public defender who...
I'd rather stick with you.
But the hospital dumped you because of me.
So make it up to me.
Dr. Wesley knows you're the one who brought this to us?
Yes. If North Memorial waives conflict...
That's a big "if."
It's still best for them if Dr. Wesley is cleared,
especially if they're vulnerable on other questions.
On his own dime?
But it'll just be you.
We've already reassigned Kalinda and Cary.
Okay.
Jackie?
You look good.
Well, I'm just trying to get some life back in me.
What?
What did I do now?
Whenever you're given a compliment,
you take it as criticism.
No, I don't.
Anyway, thank you for phoning me.
Well, I-I just... I...
You're welcome.
So, uh...

You hired this girl Molly to watch Grace and Zach.
Yes, I did.
I don't like her.
Really?
I know that look.
You think I don't like her because she's taking my place.
Yes, I do.
She's pushy.
She's-she's a know-it-all.
Peter's going to try and get out to come see you.
You trying to make me feel good?
Yes, I am, but it's true.
Take these with a full glass of water, Mrs. Florrick.
What are these orange ones?
Five milligrams warfarin.
How can you be sure?
A practiced eye.
Not to worry.
Dropping off or picking up?
Actually, I was wondering if you could help me, Jill.
My mother-in-law is very nervous about taking her pills,
and I need to explain
how pills are prescribed and dispensed.
Do you mind?
She's such a nuisance.
Sure.
So, aren't you breaking the rules, having me in here?
The door's open.
Aren't you breaking the rules, having me in here?
What do you want me to do?
What do you want me to do to you?
Does she do this for you?
Does she?
It's...
Your dad's sex tape?
Say...
"Just don't stop."
Say it.
Just don't stop.
Molly?
You know Zach and Becca are in his room?
They wanted to play some music, so I said it was all right.
I don't think my mom wanted them to.
It's okay.

Zach just needs a little bit of, um,
independence and trust right now.
I don't want to infantilize him.
Want to help me with dinner?
Sure.
It's all about tracking and barcoding.
When we take 20 pills out of stock,
we scan the prescription bottle to log the pills,
then scan the stock bottle.
In theory, it all reconciles at the end of the day.
In theory?
Well, not everyone is diligent.
Some think when we're busy, they can just skip the barcoding.
When the computer reminds them, they just manually override the warning.
Is there any way you could tell me
if a certain prescription has been barcoded?
Was it filled here?
You have the Rx number?
My mother-in-law, she takes pictures of all her pills.
I know. It's a bit anal.
B. Bowers.
Four ten-milligram oxycodone.
See?
That's what I'm talking about.
Not barcoded.
Terrible.
I am plea bargaining. Your doctor's dirty.
There's nothing linking...
He prescribed Ben Bowers oxycodone,
And Ben Bowers died of an oxycodone overdose.
That's a link.
And you have a task force
looking into pill pushers at local gyms,
one of which...
Is Peter holding up okay?
Peter?
Yes. How is he?
I... he's fine.
We have an associate looking into one of these pill pushers
at Ben's exact gym...
I can do one year in jail.
Suspended medical license.
- No.- I'm sorry?
One year probation, no jail time.

Dr. Wesley prescribed ten-milligram pills for Ben.
And the pharmacy may have dispensed incorrectly.
May have? Really?
Are we playing "may haves"?
Check with the pharmacy. They didn't barcode the transaction.
For all we know, they gave him 80-milligram pills by mistake.
That's reasonable doubt.
Go ahead. Give them a call.
I'll wait.
So, here we are again.
Yeah, here we are.
You know, I've only been fired once in my life.
You still holding a grudge?
Giving you a chance to correct a mistake.
But my rates have gone up.
Well, what are your qualifications?
Childs asked me to work for him.
To do what?
Outbid him.
We have some funds, but, um...
We'll need to know the nature of the information you could supply.
Childs tapped my home.
We don't want to subpoena those tapes
Unless we can preview them.
Without him knowing?
So, I think you should accept Childs' job offer.
Work for him.
And for us.
That should be a familiar feeling for you.
I always did like you.
I think I'm in love.
This doesn't feel like good news.
When I gave you the go-ahead to represent Dr. Wesley,
I thought you knew not to sacrifice a major client for a minor one.
I didn't... I didn't say anything about the parking.
Were you aware that
Middle Woods pharmacy is owned in part by Memorial North?
No.
You gave the ASA information
suggesting the pharmacy was at fault in Ben's death.
I pointed out that their inventory method left a gray area,
which is true.
Well, true or not, the pharmacy is now under investigation,
And Memorial North wasn't too happy

to have their own firm point a finger at them.
They fired us.
This is our fault.
And we should have seen the potential for conflict.
But put Dr. Wesley's case to bed.
Make the best deal you can and get it off your docket now.
You asked me to follow upon the information.
As part of Dr. Wesley's case,
not to launch a new one against the pharmacy.
I felt it was my professional duty to follow through.
By the way, the pharmacy may not have barcoded Ben's prescription,
but they also didn't have 80-milligram oxy in stock that day.
You just lost reasonable doubt.
If we could get his jail time down to four months,
instead of a year...?
That was yesterday's deal. It's four years now,
and a revoked medical license.
So, we take it to trial.
If that's what you want to do,
I can help find you a lawyer to step in.
What?
Why?
My firm has asked me to settle this
or help you find new representation.
Four years in prison, I...
My life would be over, my career.
I need a vacation.
Yeah.
He's facing four years in prison,
the loss of his job,
and you know what?
I didn't care.
You?
I wanted his problems out of the office.
What's that say about me?
Says you're becoming a lawyer.
I'm amazed at how little I know about you.
What do you want to know?
I'm not sure.
Great.
Two things.
I looked at the paramedic's run sheet.
You're right, the times don't add up.
Looks like they parked Ben for 15 minutes.

That's pretty damning.
But privileged.
Yeah, only if we represent them.
Right now, we don't.
You want to blackmail the hospital to make them our client again?
I like it.
Yeah, strategic.
Second thing's even better.
The gym guy
wants to sell me some oxycodone.
Are you and Grace in therapy?
In...? No.
Family therapy.
All this stuff with your father.
That... no, we're fine.
It can have a serious effect on your psychosexual development.
I don't even think about it that much.
Zach, you've got pictures on your computer of your dad
with a hooker and a crack pipe.
How do you...?
What are you talking about?
I saw them when I was checking my e-mail.
Does your mom know?
Don't tell her.
You don't understand what's going on here.
Dinner in ten minutes.
So, homemade acai berry supplement.
- Yeah. - Did you try it?
No, not my speed.
It's good stuff.
Sometimes you need a little more.
You got knee pain?
Yep. Stay awake at night crying.
Oxycodone isn't cheap.
Well, try me. I got a good job.
- These 80s?- Yep.
- How much? - Twenty.
How much for ten?
200.
And for a first-time customer, I'll throw in a free vike.
All right.
You sure you don't need some 'roids?
Just looking at your muscle mass, you could do with some.
What's wrong with my muscle mass?

Nothing wrong with my muscle mass.
Hold it right there! Oh, no, you don't!
- Don't move!- See how good I am at repaying favors?
What do we have here, the proverbial black book, hmm?
These all your customers?
Don't I have the right to remain silent?
You recognize one?
You sold to Ben Bowers...
The high school football player who OD'd.
You sold to him.
No, I never sell to kids.
What a humanitarian.
Stop lying.
It's here.
Mrs. Bowers, being too formal?
Yes, Trey sold to me.
I met him at the gym.
Th-things were just really hard.
My job and stress.
Ben never knew about it.
He didn't have access to these, I swear.
I counted them.
There are exactly 11.
May I?
Look.
They look identical.
But kids take aspirin tablets,
shave off the markings and ridges, round the edges
so they look like oxy tablets.
See?
Then they swap out the real oxy with the fakes
so it looks like no pills are missing.
Oh, my god.
Oh, my god.
So you two are good, aren't you?
Yeah.
- Yeah. - Why?
And you know you can come to me with anything, right?
Like what?
I don't know.
Anything.
Do you think I should get the HPV vaccine?
The HPV?
It's an STD,

and you can get a shot and it'll...

Yes, I know what it is.

Where's this coming from?

Molly says that we're hypersexualized because of dad.

She what?!

Yeah, and she said that she got the HPV vaccine
and that I could get it, too.

Okay, so this is something we talk about together.

Not with Molly.

Okay.

You're fired.

Why?

Let me give you a little lesson for your next job.

The next time you want to talk to your charges
about sexually- transmitted diseases,
- Talk to the parents. - What?!

This is for the rest of the week. Thank you.

I never said anything about sexually-transmitted diseases.

They said I said that?

Oh, they're lying.

Take the check.

It's because of what I saw on their computer.

That's why.

Thank you.

You don't know what's going on in your own home, lady!

He shoots from 12 and it's good.

Chicago up by nine.

Well?

They're looking for wiretaps.

My wife told them.

They want me to locate the recordings.

How would you do that?

Through you.

Why doesn't he just subpoena me?

He's worried what's on it.

Or he doesn't remember what's on it.

Where you going?

Home.

I'm not done here.

Glenn, if you want this to work,
you need to give me something to give them.

Phone me when you have it.

I'm so glad you made it.

Are they taking good care of you, mom?

Good enough.
Do you need anything?
No, I'm fine.
I'm just happy to have you all in one room.
Yeah.
So...
Really?
Is Molly filling my shoes at home?
- No, mom got rid of her.- What?
Lasted three whole days.
You were right.
Well, I just...
Thank you.
We miss you, grandma.
Oh, you do not.
We do.
Childs is gonna give her a listen to the taps.
Looks like she came through.
Peter, your appeal, how's it going?
Well, you know what, mom?
There's been some new developments.
And I think it could be very, very good for us.
Well...
Then maybe you'll be coming home the same time I do.
I certainly hope so.
Then things can go back to normal.
Wouldn't that be nice?

S01E13

Previously on the Good Wife
- Glenn - Peter
So you put me in the general population.
Yes
Miss Madison
Do you recognize this man?
Prior to your relationship with my client,
you had a similar relationship with him.
You wouldn't.
To protect my family, you have no idea what I'm capable of.
This is not about sex.
Now let me repeat that because it bares repeating.
This is not... about sex.
So, what is this really about?
My client was convicted and sentenced to prison

for a very simple and almost prosaic reason.
He told his subordinates to dp-- decline to prosecute-- certain cases,
and the prosecution believes this was in trade
for financial and sexual favors.
That... is what it comes down to.
But the prosecution has a problem.
The evidence that they presented at the trial
was entirely circumstantial, and to be granted a new trial,
we don't even have to disprove any of it.
What we need to do, what we intend to do, is to persuade your honor
that if the jury had heard the new evidence
that you will hear over the next two weeks,
they likely would have reached a different verdict.
No, I'm all right.
I'm just, uh, staying for the opening arguments.
How is it going?
Good. They feel good.
Good. The judge likes Peter.
He just needs to be given a reason to decide for him.
Anyway, sorry to be loading up on you,
but the client's going to be here in an hour.
What client?
Colin Sweeney.
I love the reaction that name gets.
It's like the horses in Young Frankenstein.
Are we really going to represent him?
We are really going to represent him.
And, lucky you, you're now second chair.
Lucky me.
I'll see you in an hour.
Clients are going to bolt.
Your clients.
You mean the bleeding heart feminists who don't pay the bills?
Don't play that game. This isn't a feminist issue.
Colin Sweeney killed his wife.
Colin Sweeney was found not guilty of killing his wife.
- So was O.J. - Yes, and...
why am I the one standing up for "Innocent until proven guilty" Here?
Because you're not.
You want his company's business.
Yes, as should you.
We lost a third of our business with Stern leaving the firm.
We can't turn our noses up at any clients these days.
Because we know we're not making

- any money from your pet causes. - It's not a pet cause.
 It's not even a lawsuit yet. I'm just considering it.
 Come on. You can't win.
 You don't even want to win.
 You just want to harass gun manufacturers.
 So, it's the wild west, is it?
 Without Stern, you have one vote,
 I have one vote, and now it's every man for himself?
 Looks like it.
 We're heading into a bad time.
 Revolvers, semiautomatics, six-shot, eight-shot.
 To win, we have to show that the gun manufacturer
 knowingly violated state law
 when they allowed guns to be illegally distributed.
 Every single one of them was bought within two miles of here.
 - They're all unloaded? - Mm-hmm.
 Slide the bolt to check for a chambered round.
 Drop the magazine. Do a physical check of the barrel.
 You're unloaded.
 It's so odd--
 The attraction to handguns. It's almost primal.
 It's a good look-- Sarah palin-esque.
 Oh, wow. Thank you.
 What about that one?
 Walther ppk, seven-shot, 9mm.
 And how much would this cost on the street?
 It depends.
 -That was 50. - Check this out.
 - It's so small. - Colin sweeney?
 I heard it was a necrophilia thing.
 Nope. Chopped her up. Put her in the dog food.
 Don't know what the hell that jury was thinking.
 Tough to convict when they never found a body.
 It's the perfect crime.
 Do people still use sawed-off shotguns these days
 or is pass?
 So, why is Alicia on it?
 Oh, you know why.
 Her husband prosecuted him the first time.
 So?
 Who better to defend him?
 Mrs. Florrick. A pleasure to meet you.
 Don't worry. I killed her with my other hand.
 Joking.

Sorry. I've developed a perverse sense of the comic over the last year.
Okay, well, let's try not to joke like that
You think it'll come to that-- court?
Cantwell is a top litigator-- he wants a trial.
Our goal is to avoid a jury.
You're in a similar situation to O.J.,
If you don't mind me continuing the metaphor.
Like O.J., you were found not guilty,
but people think you did it,
and they want to see you hurt.
Your stepdaughter is counting on that
That's why she's suing you in civil court.
Charlotte-- we never saw eye to eye, I'm afraid.
She resented Carolyn leaving her father for me.
Unfortunately, the Illinois slayer statute says
you can't inherit someone's estate if you cause their death.
If Charlotte wins, she gets the money, the company.
What do you think, Mrs. Florrick?
What do I think about what?
Your husband prosecuted me.
You must have an opinion as to my guilt or innocence.
My opinion is irrelevant.
Not to me. Not at this moment.
You think I killed my wife?
Of course.
Look, you pay us to represent your interests...
Even though her body was never found?
I'm sure you found ways to dispose of it.
Chopped her up and buried her in a landfill somewhere?
Or in lake Michigan.
And my alibi?
That you were driving from St. Louis to Chicago at the time?
So you have no problem representing a murderer?
Oh, I have a great problem with it.
But you'll do it anyway?
Unless you'd like to exclude me.
Oh, not for the world.
Okay, great. Well, now that we've got that settled...
All rise.
Sit down.
Cory, let's get some wd-40 on that.
Calm down.
Give me that. You. Now.
Don't try to hide it. Now!

Okay, now, I know you're all are excited about this trial,
 But this is a probate matter, and, as such,
 you're just visiting here. I live here. My rules go.
 Mr. Gardner, are you ready?
 Yes, your honor.
 Mr. Cantwell?
 Where the hell is Cantwell?
 I, uh...
 Who are you?
 Nancy Crozier...
 Your honor. Mr. Cantwell has taken sick,
 and the plaintiff has asked me to step in.
 Miss Armitage?
 Yes.
 You can request a continuance if you would like to
 look for other representation.
 As you can see, the defense has spared no expense.
 Yes, uh, I know, your honor,
 but Nancy and I go way back, and I think
 I'd rather go with someone I trust.
 Ma'am, you're not old enough to go way back,
 But if, uh, Miss... What is it?
 Crozier.
 Crozier is your choice...
 Come on up here, Miss Crozier.
 Okay. That's where you sit.
 Slip in a motion for a bench trial
 before she knows what hit her.
 Your honor, just a quick request before we begin.
 We respect your judgment in this matter, and
 we would like to ask for this to be a bench trial.
 Miss Crozier?
 I'm sorry. Could you...? What was the question, your honor?
 They would like this to be a bench trial.
 They want not to have a jury.
 Do you have an argument?
 I don't know.
 Well, if you don't know, then I must decide against you.
 Well, the one thing that I would say, your honor,
 is that... that I do think that it would be fairer
 to have a cross section of people, not just one.
 Please don't take that the wrong way.
 Your honor,
 I think that it would be... fairer

if we decide this matter on the law,
not on the passions of a jury.
Miss Crozier?
That might be true, but I'm not going to try and, uh...
rile up those passions.
I just... I want them to hear the truth.
Well, you've won your first argument, Miss Crozier.
We'll start choosing a jury tomorrow morning.
Thank you.
What happened?
Cute, perky, 26 just happened.
Thank you for giving us some of your time, Mr. Brody.
What do you want?
We're going to subpoena you to testify.
You do understand I'll be a hostile witness?
We understand that you weren't always so hostile.
That was before you were corrupt.
I think we're saying that we're not the enemy.
Peter hired you at the state's attorney's office.
He promoted you four times.
Glenn Childs promoted you once.
He'll never let you rise any higher.
He thinks you have one leg still in Peter's camp.
Oh, so that's what this is about?
- Influencing my testimony. - No.
It's about getting you to tell the truth, even if it hurts Childs.
I have always told the truth.
I know a lot of people who've always told the truth,
and yet, here I stand.
Let me ask you something.
Are you really fulfilled chasing my wife from court to court?
I respected you. Childs has turned you into an errand boy.
Mr. Florrick, you hired me. I'm grateful for that.
You ran a tough department. I admire that.
But the day you started slipping your wife information
to use in court, that's the day I lost respect for you...
Seems like a busy room.
They asked me here.
Yes, they asked me here, too.
They must have wanted us to bump into each other.
Just a quirk in scheduling.
I told them to go to hell.
I have no doubt.
So that's why I'm here?

To see Matan leaving?
We needed a fourth in our pinochle game.
Next time, phone me with your strategic plan,
so I don't have to actually leave my office.
Poor show.
You think it worked?
I think we'll know more when Matan testifies.
You think he'd sell them after his wife's death.
My guess is he didn't buy them until then.
So, are they going to go with electronic monitoring?
For Peter? Yes, if he wins the appeal.
Kids are excited?
Yeah... But nervous.
And you?
Same.
It's going to be weird, huh?
What do you mean?
I don't know what I mean.
We said we'd have dinner, didn't we?
Yes. We should.
So sorry to keep you waiting.
You're comfortable, I hope.
After Carolyn disappeared, i sold the house and moved in here.
A bit cramped, unfortunately.
Now, as I understand it,
you're going to try to make me more likable.
Well, in a civil case, we can't keep you off the stand.
You have to testify.
Yes, before a jury.
That was unexpected.
Unexpected things happen in a courtroom,
That's why we try to avoid them if we can.
And now you're worried i'll say something unfortunate on the stand like
what I did with her remains?
Take this seriously, Mr. Sweeney.
If you value your money, you should take this seriously.
Thank you, Mrs. Florrick.
Of course. And I do value my money,
So I will.
A civil case can get ugly.
They can pick apart your marital troubles with a fine-tooth comb.
You two fought a lot, didn't you?
Constantly.
Carolyn and I had a tempestuous relationship.

But we were devoted to each other,
 classically s and m.
 - That's her? - Yes.
 She hated that photo, so I had it enlarged.
 They will put on evidence that you were unfaithful to her with multiple women.
 Is that true?
 Well, I had sex with other women.
 Carolyn didn't do tricks. She knew I needed them,
 so she was okay with me going elsewhere.
 I'm sorry, "Tricks"?
 Leather, handcuffs, cross-dressing...
 Does that make me more likable or less?
 I've lost track of the zeitgeist these days.
 But you still claim you were in love?
 Yes, madly.
 Her accountant testified at the murder trial
 that she demanded to see the books that day,
 and something she saw apparently upset her.
 One of the things she saw was this.
 Withdrawals, made by you, for hundreds and thousands of dollars.
 I told you. Carolyn didn't begrudge me my appetites.
 There were rumors that she wanted to oust you from the family business.
 Yes, and there were rumors you knew of your husband's whores.
 Probably not the best answer in court.
 Is it true that when they told you of your wife's death,
 you said, "Oh, no, now I'll need a fourth for bridge."
 Yes.
 And when Paul McCartney was told
 of John Lennon's death, he said, "What a drag."
 I'm not going to be a very good witness, am I?
 No, you're not.
 I didn't do it.
 How did that sound?
 Volquartsen 3.5 compact.
 Three pounds, ten-shot mag,
 adjustable rear and blade front--
 It'll take down any man in his tracks.
 What if she doesn't have a FOID?
 Apply for one. You'll have a gun in 30 days.
 What if she doesn't have 30 days?
 Do you have a firearm owner id?
 Then buy it for her.
 Excuse me.
 That's our case.

That's how illegal guns get out on the street.
So, do you want to buy it?
Do we need it?
I don't know.
Do you?
I was checking on a court date and I found out.
you passed on the lawsuit.
So, what are we doing here?
Ten years ago, a drug dealer named Jeffrey Spellman
was convicted of double murder in the 24th ward.
At his sentencing hearing, he threatened
to kill his lawyer when he got out.
You were his lawyer?
I also spoke last week at his parole hearing.
He saw you speak?
He'd made subsequent threats.
Has he been released?
They decide on Friday.
Okay. You need a gun.
No, the thing is,
I've been in the forefront of gun control my entire life.
My father wrote the first legislation into the Illinois constitution.
You need something easy to shoot.
Light on recoil, 9mm-- a beretta.
No, this was a mistake.
Look, I know you're my boss,
and I'll do whatever you want.
You spoke at a killer's parole hearing
and he saw you speak against his release.
That's what I'd call a volatile situation.
So listen to me on this. You need a gun.
It was a task force focusing on fraudulent real estate deals.
And these deals were called "Land flips"?
- Yes. - And as you understood it,
there was an attempt to buy land, cheaply, through fraudulent means,
near the stadiums that were to be built for the Olympics?
Yes, sir.
And during the time you were heading up this task force,
you were approached by Mr. Childs
to keep an eye on Mr. Florrick, isn't that correct?
Could you define "Keep an eye on"?
He suggested that Mr. Florrick had a hidden motive for this task force.
Objection, your honor.
I have no idea why you are objecting to that, Mr. Landry.

A leading question, your honor.

I know I might need a scorecard here, Mr. Landry.

Isn't Mr. Brody a hostile witness? Isn't he on your side?

It's still leading, your honor.

Overruled. You may answer the question.

Yes.

You may have to remind us all what that "Yes" Means.

Yes, Mr. Childs suggested Peter might have a hidden motive.

This hidden motive was that Mr. Florrick arranged this task force in order to then shake down the real estate developers for payoffs?

Yes, sir.

And did you agree with Mr. Childs' estimation?

My opinion was irrelevant. I did what I was asked.

By whom?

Excuse me.

You said that you did what you were asked.

Who were you referring to?

It was a figure of speech.

I understand, but figures of speech mean something, so who asked you to do something:

Was it your boss, Mr. Florrick, or was it Mr. Childs, your peer?

Mr. Childs.

What did he ask you to do?

He asked me to keep track of Peter.

He thought he was being bribed to drop cases.

And so, how are these cases going now?

Excuse me?

These cases that Mr. Florrick asked you to drop--

I mean, you must be fervently pursuing them now that Peter Florrick is no longer around to obstruct them.

- No, sir. - My goodness. What happened to them?

We dropped them.

Your witness.

Thank you, your honor.

Uh, actually, just to be clear, you are the defendant's sister-in-law, Mariel?

The defendant who killed my sister?

- Yes. - Your honor, do I really need to object?

We all need to perform our roles here, Mr. Gardner.

Yes, you need to object, and, yes, I need to sustain.

I'm sorry, your honor. We won't let that happen again.

Now, I have to ask you a question that I am not proud of.

-sexual question. Do you mind? - No.

- Please. That's why I'm here. - Okay.

You and the defendant, Mr. Sweeney, had sexual relations?

Yeah.

- He had sex with his wife's sster? - Yeah, that's correct.

Sorry. I think I'm blushing.

I'm from Michigan. This is all new to me.

She's very good.

Uh, Miss Armitage,

What could possibly have led you to sleep with your own sister's husband?

I struggled with addiction my whole life, and my sister and I were estranged over it.

So I suppose I-- I don't know-- i did it just to get back at her.

And Colin was too happy to help.

He used to make me do things. You know, things his wife wouldn't do.

Like the time he had me tie up his...

I think that that is enough. I'm just going to sit down.

Thank you.

Great job, Daniel, just outstanding.

Did you see Childs?

I think we're getting really close now.

What?

Roman Belikov, the Russian mobster we used to threaten Amber Madison with?

What about him?

Not such a threat anymore.

Amber told Childs that she wouldn't testify.

I guess now she'll be out for blood.

It's not going to be pretty.

No. I won't be there.

No, I understand. It might be rough.

Madison could say anything.

Although Golden does think it would be better if you were there, so that he judge could see we...

Golden also says that the sheriff's department will be setting up electronic monitoring at the house if I am released.

- Are you all right with that? - Yes.

But I wanted to agree on a few things first.

Okay.

There's a maid's room. I've been using it for storage, but I will clear it out and put a bed in there.

In the meantime, you can use the master bath.

Jackie has been helping out on weekdays while I'm at work,
and I think she should continue--
picking the kids up from school, making dinner...
And we don't have a study.
I still have your old rolltop desk; it's in storage.
I will move it to the dining room. Okay?
Do you love me?
I do.
You're sounding like a lawyer.
I am a lawyer.
Do you ever want to be together again?
Peter... I've been hurt, deeply.
I imagine I will heal someday, but for now...
We need a plan, okay?
Okay.
The grip is still. Focus is on the front sight.
Are you steady?
I think so.
Now the hardest part-- the trigger.
There's a natural tendency for the muscles
in the hand and wrist to move in tandem with the fingers.
You need to resist that.
You need to let your forefinger act independently, squeezing.
Do you understand?
I think so.
And so, with almost no pressure at all,
concentrate on the center of your target.
Why can't I shoot to injure?
You pick up a gun, you shoot to kill
or you don't pick up a gun.
He got out-- your parolee.
I know.
You're trying to stop with deadly force
somebody who is trying to kill you.
Somebody who has a mother, a father, birthday parties.
They're a shadow target, a bull's-eye.
So you dehumanize them?
They are dehumanized.
The world doesn't March to your drummer.
It's sometimes dangerous and cruel,
so slowly and carefully raise your weapon,
make your finger work independently of your fist and arm,
and gently and indifferently squeeze.
Oh, my God.

Nice.
Raise your arm and try again.
So, um, as I was saying, Mr. Sweeney,
there was blood and skin found on a rope at your house, right?
Yes, that's right.
And, uh, this blood and skin--
the police say it all matched your wife. Is that right?
Yes, we like to cut our own firewood
and wrap the kindling in rope,
And I believe my dearest Carolyn cut herself.
Yeah, that seems understandable, I get that.
So, I need to ask you this, Mr. Sweeney, please excuse me.
Go right ahead, dear.
You never strangled your wife, right?
My goodness, no.
Thank god.
So this, uh...
...Here.
What is this?
Hospital report.
Here it comes.
You object-- it'll play better from you.
This-this must be an aberration, right?
I don't know, I can't see it.
It says here that your wife was admitted to the hospital, April 1997.
Objection, your honor.
This was excluded from the previous trial
for relevance.
I'll allow.
Your exception is noted, counselor. Sit down.
Your wife seems to have told the medical staff something extraordinary.
She said that you tried to strangle her.
That's a bit melodramatic.
Yes, I know it is, but my mom always used to say "When you don't know,
ask," So... This is me asking.
Certainly.
Carolyn and I were practitioners of breath play.
I'm sorry, what is breath play?
Well, I'm sure they have it in Michigan, too, Miss Crozier.
Breath play is erotic asphyxiation.
Carolyn liked the feeling of being strangled when she was having sex.
Oh, I think I'd better sit down now.
Your witness.
Okay, we go on the offensive.

I'm not going to let some 26-year-old
law school grad get the better of me.
It's an act.
Well, it's working.
If we can't prove our guy is innocent,
we need to shovel dirt on somebody else.
What about the plaintiff?
Charlotte? The jury felt sorry for her.
She lost her mother. We can't suggest she's the killer.
Go after the sister Mariel, suggest she was the killer.
The jury liked her, too.
They didn't like her, they believed her.
I'm listening.
Mariel was jealous of her sister.
She slept with Sweeney to get back at her.
In my experience,
that level of jealousy just doesn't end.
Did the cops even check her alibi?
Supposedly she was in rehab when Carolyn disappeared.
Okay, get a subpoena for the records, and, Alicia,
if we're tearing down the sister's alibi,
we need to shore up Sweeney's.
- How fun. - Yep,
you're the Sweeney wrangler these days.
I told you I was in my car on the drive back from St. Louis.
With no gps and no cell phone?
You like manga?
I find the style bracingly visceral.
You weren't on your way back from St. Louis, were you?
No.
Do you know that we're losing?
Yes.
So no stories, no lies, no diversions.
Where were you?
Marco, this is my lawyer.
I need you to tell her where I was the day my wife disappeared.
I got here about 3:30 like I always do.
You rolled up after that, looking to score some opie.
Opium, sometimes mixed with hash.
Now you see why I didn't tell you before?
So you didn't do it?
Kill Carolyn? No.
Then why all the games and the jokes?
Do you guys mind?

I'm working here.
You know when I started getting
the best tables in restaurants?
The day they thought I killed my wife.
Is that really worth
getting the best tables in restaurants?
Of course.
Why do you look at me the way you do?
Why is my picture
on the front page of the Chicago Sun-times?
Why does page six care what play I saw last night?
If your wife is dead, and everyone thinks you did it,
well, really, what's the difference?
Miss Crozier.
Hello?
Oh, hi.
I'm sorry, I've forgotten your name.
Alicia Florrick.
Right, nice to see you.
I really hope that we can make a deal today.
I just hate this courtroom fighting.
Yes, well, Will suggested that we get started,
and he will join us later.
You're doing very well in court.
Oh, I don't know about that. I'm just a beginner.
Hmm, no, you're not.
Why do you say that?
Because I think you know exactly what you're doing.
I wish I did.
Your witness Mariel--
She doesn't have an alibi the night of the murder.
She left rehab at 4:00.
And what, rushed over to kill her sister out of jealousy?
Been known to happen.
The jury didn't hate her.
They hated your client.
We spoke to Mr. Sweeney.
He's willing to offer your client 50% of the estate.
No.
Charlotte lost her mother to Sweeney.
He has to walk away from the estate.
She'll offer him a yearly stipend-- low six figures.
No.
Mr. Sweeney has an alibi.

Well, I'm sure it's a good one.
 It'll be fun to try and prove it.
 I guess we don't have anything to talk about, then.
 But it was nice to meet you.
 And I really love your jacket.
 My mom has one just like it.
 Our top story tonight involves the shocking developments
 in the Carolyn Armitage disappearance case.
 Police strongly suspect
 that Armitage's remains have been uncovered.
 A construction crew made the grisly discovery this morning
 in the courtyard of Colin Sweeney's penthouse apartment,
 A residency sold after the disappearance of his wife.
 The remains, which were found in a shallow grave
 in the flower garden, have yet to be identified,
 But investigators believe they belong to the missing Carolyn Armitage.
 I don't know why I feel bad.
 - At least we know for certain now he did it. - Yep,
 and we're still defending him.
 ...Chicago Society figure, Colin Sweeney,
 a man who many believe is entirely capable of murder.
 Oh, don't even try it.
 What?
 To patronize me with your tears.
 I thought somewhere in the back of my mind--
 and I will admit that it made no sense--
 Carolyn might be still alive.
 Like Ken Lay, faking his own death, and hopping off
 to a small island somewhere.
 So you're saying you had nothing to do with this?
 I'm saying I've done some terrible things in my life. I have.
 But I did not kill my wife.
 Then how did her skull end up buried in your backyard?
 Someone put it there!
 Peter's the sort of man
 who expects things to be handed to him.
 Like I was.
 - This was at the hotel? - Yes.
 I had a room.
 He called his wife, said he'd be late.
 And then afterwards, he asked me if he could see me again.
 How many times?
 Two dozen. It went on for months.
 Sometimes two, three times a week.

- And he knew you were being provided to him? - Yes.
Afterwards, I would make a call in order to be paid.
He heard me make those calls.
Mrs. Florrick.
...Say anything about having to do something in return for your...
Would you like to come in?
services?
Yes.
He told me that the men who paid me had cases against them.
He understood that he had to do something about those cases.
"Do something"?
Oh, um, make them go away.
He laughed about it, actually.
said that was the price of doing business in Chicago.
Your witness.
Ms. Madison, you say that Mr. Florrick knew
that someone else was paying for your services?
Yes.
Then, why would he pay you as well?
He never did.
Do you... recognize this?
No.
It's bank records
from an account in the name of Loretta Kriskinsky.
That is your real name, isn't it?
Now, this particular account was closed some time ago,
But the transactions are there.
Repeated deposits in the amount of \$3,500.
Now, these are records from one of Mr. Florrick's personal accounts,
with corresponding withdrawals in the same amount of \$3,500.
Always within a day or two of when you deposited the money.
Now, I'm going to remind you that you're under oath,
Ms. Madison, or should I say, ms. Kriskinsky?
You were paid twice.
- Isn't that correct? - No.
You were paid by your procurers, who thought that
they were bribing Mr. Florrick for your services,
and you were also paid by Mr. Florrick,
who didn't know that you were being paid by others.
Isn't that correct?
You can make numbers look like anything you want.
Well, actually... you can't.
I have no further questions for this witness, your honor.
I think we've had quite enough of Amber Madison.

I've been going over the books Sweeney's wife demanded to see the morning she disappeared,
and look at this.
Renmart? What's that?
It's a dummy corporation Charlotte Armitage set up.
So I cross-referenced the books against the other discovery,
and look at this.
Mariel Armitage has been in rehab several times recently,
all paid for by her loving niece, Charlotte.
Now, everybody thought Carolyn was angry
about the money Sweeney had been spending.
Maybe she was really angry at Charlotte.
My relationship with my mother?
She was my best friend.
And can you tell me what Renmart is?
Your honor, I think I might have to object here.
my only concern is relevance.
Cory, I thought we were gonna get some WD-40 on those hinges.
Overruled.
Your honor...
I said, overruled.
So, what is Renmart?
It was a company I started a few years ago.
I live on a farm.
I was going to market a line of organic jams and jellies.
And you withdrew a fair amount of money
from the family trust to fund this fruit stand, didn't you?
My mother okayed that.
But even after your mother disappeared,
you continued withdrawing money, isn't that correct?
Yet you never produced a single jar of jam.
Your company has no physical address,
except a P.O. Box.
No assets except a bank account
that you can access any time you'd like.
Objection... Your honor.
On what grounds?
Let me look here.
Yeah, well, while you're looking,
overruled.
You were sending money away to your aunt in rehab,
and you didn't want your mother to know.
That is not true.
So Carolyn was aware you were doing this?

No... I mean...
 No, not-not at first, but...
 And when she found out, she was angry?
Muscina stabulans.
 A maggot?
 Not just any maggot.
 This little fellow is usually found in rural areas, often near livestock,
 but this was buried in the courtyard of Sweeney's old apartment.
 What's even more unusual is that it's here at all.
 Why wouldn't a maggot be found on a corpse?
 Oh, it would, as long as there was flesh to eat.
 But after two years, I'd expect to find a clean skull.
 A head with so much tissue still preserved suggests
 contaminants in the soil-- usually lead or arsenic.
 Arsenic was used in pesticides, right?
 Until they banned it in the 1970s.
 But if it was used before that,
 there'd still be concentrations of it in the soil.
 Pesticides like those used on a farm?
 Maybe. Why?
 Guess who lives on a farm in a rural area, near livestock?
 Don't tell me. You're the killer.
 Thanks, Li. You're a prince.
 Justice! Come here.
 Oh! You...
 Oh, god.
 Found something!
 The rest of Carolyn Armitage's remains were discovered
 buried behind the new Caledonia farm of Charlotte Armitage, her daughter.
 Arrested at the scene was Charlotte Armitage.
 Don't you see?! He set me up!
 I didn't... I didn't do this!
 He put her body here!
 He killed her for her money!
 He set me up! I didn't do it!
 Don't you... Don't you see?!
 Give us a moment, okay?
 - Chicken sandwich? - No.
 I have an offer to make.
 I can't wait.
 Tomorrow, you can go home, free.
 I'll argue for your release on humanitarian grounds.
 You should be home with your family.
 Why would you do that?

Because I'm a humanitarian.
What's the catch?
The catch is hardly worthy of its name.
The conviction stands.
You know you DP'd those cases, Peter.
Now, it's just you and I here.
We can admit our feelings to each other.
- You want me to let the guilty verdict stand? - Yes.
with time served, you'd go home tomorrow.
- And my disbarment stands? - Yes.
And I can never run against you?
That's right.
You have no chance, Peter. You realize that.
If I have no chance, what are you doing here?
Okay, you know what?
At a certain point, this has to move beyond retribution.
For both of us.
You have to think about your family
or risk a failed appeal
and another nine years in prison,
and how old will you be then, Peter?
How old will your kids be?
Birthday parties, boyfriends, college graduations--
While you were in prison.
A life lived while you grow old in prison.
Now, that's the deal, Peter, go home tomorrow
or risk nine more years in prison. Hmm?
You think about it.
I need you to take it.
I don't feel... comfortable anymore.
You can be made to feel comfortable.
I don't think so.
You're scared of it?
No.
I'm liking it.
- I'll hold it for you. - No.
I'm not going to change my mind.
I'll send you my bill.
I expect no less.
Mrs. Florrick. I brought you something.
A token of my esteem.
I thought it, somehow, strangely appropriate for you.
You did it, didn't you?
Did what?

Killed her. Your wife.
And then you buried her in Charlotte's yard.
If I did that,
why would I leave the skull in my yard?
To point us to Charlotte.
You're being paranoid, Mrs. Florrick.
Sometimes things are as they seem.
The unlikely maneuver is exactly that--
Unlikely.
I have to go.
Congratulations.
You just have to trust people.
Enjoy the picture.

S01E14

How many telephones are there?
Two.
And that's the only exit?
Yes.
And there's no contraband in your apartment.
That's correct.
Any firearms?
Nope.
Any other weapons of any kind?
Well, knives. Do they count?
Can I see them, please?
No, that's fine.
And which room would your husband inhabit?
So, if the judge approves electronic monitoring,
I'll need a small space by the front door for the receiver.
Do you have Wi-Fi?
Yes.
I'll have to test it to make sure there's no interference.
Now... I have to ask your children some questions,
if you don't mind.
What kind of questions?
Eh, nothing invasive.
Same questions I asked you.
Please.
Zach, Grace.
Yeah?
Do either of you have contraband in your rooms?
- No.- Any firearms?
No.

Any other weapons?

No.

Great. That should do it.

Excuse me, sheriff.

Hi, Alicia, it's Diane.

We need you right away.

Now?

Yes, I'm sorry, it's very important.

And can you bring a few things?

Toiletries, clothing for 48 hours, and a man's tie.

Sonya, I'm so sorry.

What is it about?

I don't know.

I'll call you as soon as I find out.

Will you be all right?

Oh, yes, we'll be fine.

Mrs. Kelzick is downstairs...

A phone call away.

Is Peter really coming home?

I don't know.

They do this to prepare.

We'll see.

So, does your face turn into, like, a cow's head or something?

You never did mushrooms in the peace corps?

Hey, I was with the good kids.

So when is something supposed to happen?

About an hour.

No. No...

Cary, I know you were supposed to have tomorrow off, but we need you in now.

Um... what?

Cary's high on mushrooms.

Why, what...? Yeah, yeah, yeah, okay, okay.

Collecting the troops.

Put everything on hold for 48 hours, okay?

Cary's high on mushrooms.

You there?

I just got here.

What do you know?

Diane's with the wife now.

How bad does it look?

Bad.

See what you can do, okay?

Hey, Kalinda, what you doing here?

I just got a deposition get canceled.
I saw your lights.
What's up?
Homicide in the suburbs.
Better than Cirque du Soleil.
Who is it?
Female, no ID, looks about 20.
Security guard says it's the babysitter.
What is it, burglary gone wrong?
Come on, it's making me nostalgic.
I got a police scanner at home to keep me company.
Hey, K, what's up?
Hi, Tony.
Just wanted to see the professionals at work.
Civilians aren't welcome.
What?
Come on, Lou, she's a friendly.
She scratches our back, we scratch hers.
All right, I've got the security guard in here.
The kids were fine; she took them to their grandparents.
I said that she should wait for you guys here,
that you'd want to talk to her and Mr. Rucker.
Mr. Rucker was with her?
No, it was just her.
I don't see the babysitter's car.
Who picks her up and drops her off?
- Mr. Rucker.- Husband?
- Yeah.- He's like a stay-at-home dad, right?
Yeah... yes, sir.
He just lost his job. He's out of work.
Do you know where Mr. Rucker is now?
At the movies.
We get a babysitter on Thursday evenings
So my husband can take the night off.
Otherwise he's home all day.
Have you been in touch with Jason yet?
No, no. I-I mean, I've been trying his cell.
Okay.
Could you write down his number?
You don't think they'll think Jason...?
We have to prepare for everything.
Hi, you've reached Jason Rucker.
Please leave a message.
Mr. Rucker, this is Will Gardner.

I'm a partner at the law firm that represents your wife's company.

When you get this message, would you give me a call?

It's extremely important.

Struggle here...

Here.

Blood spray. Crenellated.

More struggle, more defensive spray.

Handprint on the wall.

What's this?

Looks like the rubber nub from under a computer.

Just a guess.

Oh, boy.

Is that the babysitter?

Yes.

Lisa Pruitt.

I-I found...

She was in my bathroom.

I'm sorry to ask this, Sonya,

But our investigator on the scene is saying
there was marijuana.

Did Jason smoke pot?

No.

In college.

Why?

Sorry, you're...?

You get that a lot?

- Less so.- Sorry, I'm a news junkie.

Your husband... I heard he's getting out.

Oh, I don't know.

It changes day to day.

I hope he does.

Thank you.

Which floor?

Oh, you just pressed it.

Oh, you work at Stern, Lockhart.

Maybe you know what this is all about.

Something about my wife's company?

Sorry. Junior associate... I'm the last to know.

If there's anything, you just...

Jason.

What's wrong?

What happened?

Mr. Rucker, do you have a second?

It's not a knife.

Those aren't deep enough for knife wounds.
Looks like a blunt instrument.
Maybe it's something from the bedroom.
Check the fireplace poker downstairs.
It's missing.
- But I just saw her.- You just saw her... the babysitter...
- when you picked her up?- Yes.
I picked her up at her dorm,
and I drove her to...
I'm in trouble?
I'm the last one that saw her.
- They'll suspect me?- Yes.
Oh, my god.
Then why...?
I need to go to the police, don't I?
I just spoke to them.
I agreed to surrender you in the morning.
But these first few hours of an investigation
are always the most important.
Anything can be misinterpreted.
Won't my coming here be misinterpreted?
Unfortunately, it's a risk we're going to have to take.
This early in an investigation,
it's all about leverage,
and you have the right to remain silent,
so our leverage is
how much access we allow the police.
They want more, we want less,
so we're the gatekeepers to you.
Yep.
We're going to have you take a polygraph, Mr. Rucker.
It's not about truth or innocence.
I'm sorry, a lie detector test?
Yes, I need information
so I know how much to let you talk versus how much to keep you silent.
Yeah?
They're on their way to you now.
They're not going to wait till tomorrow.
How long?
20 minutes, ten if they send someone from central.
You have 15 minutes.
I'm going to start hooking you up.
Here you go.
Thank you.

In about five minutes
 the police are going to burst through those doors.
 I need you to be on for the next 48 hours.
 That's how long they have to charge him with murder or release him.
 It's now going to be the most crucial 48 hours of his life.
 If they charge him, bail's a long shot
 and he could spend a year in prison before he comes to trial.
 Even if he's found innocent,
 that's a year of his life gone,
 So these 48 hours are gonna be like a mini-trial.
 We're gonna get the cops to look somewhere else
 and get him released, okay?
 I rode up in the elevator with him.
 Either he's the best actor in the world
 or he had no idea this happened.
 Okay, good, it'd be nice if he was innocent.
 It's a better hand.
 Come on, I thought we had an agreement.
 - Jason Rucker.- Yes?
 Mr. Rucker, you are under arrest for the murder of Lisa Pruitt.
 You have the right to remain silent.
 Anything you say can and will be used against you in a court of law.
 Easy, easy.
 You have the right to an attorney.
 - If you can't afford an attorney, Jason! Jason!
 - one will be appointed...- Sonya!
 Ma'am, no, you need to step back.
 Okay, here we go... 48 hours.
 The panic alarm was triggered from inside?
 Yeah... yes, ma'am.
 So the alarm wasn't triggered from someone breaking in.
 It was triggered from someone already in?
 Yeah, that's why they're thinking the husband did it...
 Because he could disarm the system.
 And who else can disarm the system?
 Who else,
 uh, besides Mr. Rucker?
 Yes, Mr. Horner.
 Well, uh, housekeeper and Lisa, the babysitter.
 - Miss Pruitt? - Yeah.
 What?
 You said "Lisa."
 Yeah, Lisa Pruitt. Why?
 What's the housekeeper's name?

I don't know.
 But you know Lisa's.
 I try to be observant.
 Hmm, selectively observant.
 You can also disarm the alarm system.
 It's not just the housekeeper and Lisa the babysitter, is it?
 I don't think I want to answer any more of your questions.
 You don't need to answer any more of her questions.
 So... did you find the murder weapon?
 The poker?
 Yeah, it's right outside the door,
 Right where the husband dropped it.
 - The husband? - Yeah.
 Really? And how does that play, Tony?
 He lets himself in,
 tries to rape her, she resists, he kills her.
 Steals the missing red purse,
 triggers the alarm on the way out,
 make it look like a burglary.
 See, I'm liking the security guard.
 Oh, you're such an unbiased observer.
 Guard sees the babysitter,
 wants her, lets himself in, disarms the code,
 tries to rape her, she resists,
 then steals her pretty red purse,
 triggers the alarm on the way out
 to make it look like a burglary.
 Husband lost his job as a cartoonist two months ago.
 Now he's sitting at home playing Mr. Mom
 While wife's out making an internet fortune.
 That hubby needs to reassert his manhood.
 Hey, listen, I'm all for dime store psychoanalysis
 if it helps me close a case.
 Just keep an open mind for the security guard.
 My mind is as open as a field of poppies.
 You look, um... content.
 You know, sometimes the fog dissipates,
 the rain disappears, and everything makes sense.
 - Uh-huh. You've made a decision? - I have.
 - Alicia around? - Uh, no.
 Peter.
 Glenn.
 So, you know the offer you made?
 What offer would that be?

Freedom today if I don't fight the conviction,
 stay disbarred, can't run again.
 Yes, that offer. Smart move would be to take it.
 So I have to imagine you're going to tell me to go to hell.
 - You want the longer version? - Can't wait.
 I wouldn't get too comfortable in that office of yours.
 I'm gonna testify.
 Would it help if I told you that that's a mistake?
 Look, if I end up in a 12 by 12 cell
 for the next nine years,
 I just want to know that I did everything I could.
 Will you call Alicia for me?
 I liked her.
 I wouldn't hurt her.
 - So, you were at the movies? - Yes.
 Legend of condor hero. It's a wuxia movie.
 - A...? - Wuxia?
 Wire fu.
 Chinese flying.
 Oh, like crouching tiger?
 - Sorry. - They play them every thursday night
 at Armour square, chinatown.
 And you have the ticket stub?
 No, I threw it away.
 You... ?
 Okay, so we're gonna have to find someone who saw you there.
 Wuxia, wuxia.
 Cary, can I talk to you for a second?
 Are you on something?
 No.
 I like you, Alicia.
 I like you, too, Cary.
 I need you to pull it together now.
 Okay.
 Okay, here we go. Pulling.
 What I don't understand is why are we hearing about this now?
 I showed you his lie detector test.
 A partial test you conducted.
 By a top FBI polygraphist,
 and he was passing with flying colors.
 Then let me question him.
 - With conditions. - I could charge him right now.
 Then do it.
 What's stopping you?

You don't have enough.
 I want two of my lawyers to stay with him at all times.
 They have the freedom to consult him with the camera off.
 And I want 15-minute breaks every hour.
 No food?
 Pizza.
 In one hour.
 He is a little creepy.
 Walks around like he's saving the neighborhood.
 You know what?
 We had a break-in right after he started six months ago.
 - Really? What did they take? - That's the thing.
 Just some money from our bureau,
 some clothes from my closet and popsicles.
 Popsicles?
 Yeah.
 I think he did it,
 just so he could come and take a report, you know?
 Same thing with three other houses in the neighborhood.
 It's just creepy.
 Then what did you do?
 Well, I dropped her at the house.
 I made sure she had my cell number,
 then I went to the movies.
 Did you see the security guard anywhere near the house?
 The guard? Sure. He's always around.
 You seen him around much when you dropped off Lisa Pruitt?
 I guess.
 Yes, thank you, Mr. Gardner.
 We're following all leads.
 - Really?- Yes.
 Because I know you have an unoccupied interrogation room.
 So, very simply,
 you're in jail now because you DP'd cases, is that right?
 It is.
 Could you explain?
 Well, dp means declining to prosecute.
 And what cases did you decline to prosecute?
 Uh, investigations into allegedly corrupt real estate practices.
 What was happening is
 that speculators were buying depressed properties
 on the land near where olympic stadiums were to be built.
 Why did you stop these investigations?
 They sound promising.

For a very simple reason-- Lashkar-e-Taiba,
which is a Jihadist extremist group
believed to be active in Chicago,
allegedly involved in last year's attacks in Mumbai.
And the fact of the matter is,
is I pulled these investigators from these other cases
because I believed that the pursuit of these extremists was more important.
In fact, there was an arrest in October?
That's correct.
That would be David Coleman Headley,
allegedly a key member of LeT.
So...
Why didn't you testify to all of this at your trial?
I should have.
But there was a larger consideration.
A failing in my personal life was being used against me.
I wanted to protect my family against further hurt.
I knew that I couldn't testify about these false corruption charges
unless I was then willing to testify about...
my life.
Thank you, Mr. Florrick.
Mr. Landry, your witness.
Actually, my witness, your honor.
Um, your honor? Objection.
On what grounds?
Mr. Childs, you're not the judge here.
Apologies, your honor.
Uh, Mr. Childs is instrumental in the matters
directly under consideration here, your honor.
Those are the grounds.
But Mr. Florrick is such a great American hero...
Your honor.
...and has been instrumental in the defense of our great nation.
Your honor!
Surely he wouldn't mind a few softball questions.
My goodness,
the sarcasm is as thick as butter here today.
I don't mind being questioned by Mr. Childs, your honor.
In fact, I welcome it.
Well, then, let's take a short break for lunch,
and pick up right where we left off.
She was selling drugs.
I bet it was a drug deal gone bad.
Come on, you don't know that.

I knew her better than you did.
Look, I think it was that guy from the neighborhood where she babysat.
She always said he was a nuisance.
Excuse me, but do you guys have a minute?
- Yeah.- Sorry. I have to go to class.
All right. Hey, I'll see you after comp, okay?
So, are you a cop?
Nope. Homicide.
Would you mind, please?
What you were saying about Lisa Pruitt's babysitting--
she ever mention anything to you about a guard?
No. No. A secure...?
No.
It was the dad that she was working for.
Um, what's his name?
Burkle, or, uh, Rucker.
She said that he was getting too close.
Making her uncomfortable.
They were working on something together, some project,
And she said she was gonna quit.
So,
Um, do you want me to make a statement or something?
...we'll call you, okay?
- All right.- Yeah.
Look, um, not right now,
but maybe you and I could meet up later,
and I could take it down then.
So, you threw away your ticket stub. Is that it?
- Yes.- Okay.
And this chinese movie-- what was it about?
Legend of the condor heroes?
It's about two sons learning martial arts in mongolia.
Sounds exciting.
You know chinese?
Chinese? No.
Then how did you understand it?
The subtitles.
That's odd.
We checked,
and there were no subtitles on the print last night.
Usually there are subtitles, but...
not on that one.
Let's take a break for a second.
Yes.

Let's do that, Mr. Gardner.
Detective?
The camera.
- What's going on?- It has nothing to do with this.
Mr. Rucker, you don't understand. The decisions you make right now
you'll regret for decades if you don't make them right.
Yeah.
Look, I just...
you don't know what it's like to be out of work, to be stuck at home.
I do. So tell me.
I have a place to work, to do...
I do graphic novels.
But... but just on spec. I'm not being paid.
And you do this work at an office?
That's where you were?
You weren't at the movies?
It's just a studio to draw.
It's nothing. It's the size of a closet.
And Lisa Pruitt was working with you?
Our investigator is talking to a friend of Pruitt's.
She did some writing for your graphic novel?
Yes.
Were you sleeping with her?
No.
So, what's in the studio?
What's in there that the police might misunderstand?
I don't know.
Has she been there?
Has Lisa been there?
Yes. Once.
Look, I didn't say anything
'cause I knew how it would look.
So, where is this?
Where is this studio?
What do you have?
Looks like your client had a little love nest.
Just found out about it on the victim's computer.
You know the security guard had priors for selling dope?
- Dope?- Yeah. And a hero complex.
That's fascinating. Keep on that.
There are three unexplained burglaries in the last six months.
All on the same nights the security guard worked.
Damn. I just sent Alicia off to check it out.
She's got about ten minutes.

Okay. Calling.
Alicia, where are you?
I'm, uh... looking for the key.
Didn't he say it was on a pipe?
Yes, and, not to put too much pressure on you,
but the police are on their way.
On their way here?
Yes. They're about ten minutes behind you.
Now, it's not a crime scene, so you're fine to inspect
and take anything you want.
Anything I want? What are we saying?
I have the key.
Look...
Look, I don't know what you're going to find in there,
but until the police declare it a crime scene,
you can preserve for our uses anything you find.
Has Jason said anything?
No, but the police could misunderstand something they find.
And Kalinda thinks the security guard is heating up.
Here's something she wrote.
A short story.
Okay, I think we could use that.
There's a blonde hair in a brush.
What do I do?
Is it a long hair?
Yes.
Take it.
No hair in the drain.
Thanks. Good.
There's a bra on the towel rack.
One second.
They're here.
Thanks.
You all right?
I think so.
You were well within the law.
"well"?
You were within the law.
I know it feels like we're playing a game sometimes,
but we're not here to pursue the truth.
We're here to defend a client.
And if he's guilty?
Then, he's guilty.
Truth is above our pay grade.

Who's with Jason now?
Cary.
Take a few hours off.
Get some lunch or something.
Are you going to go back to help Cary?
Yes.
Go.
Get this off your mind.
She telling her?
Yep.
That can't be a fun conversation.
Why do you not look surprised?
You knew he had a studio?
No, but...
Every marriage runs on a few secrets, Diane.
Men need their caves.
Did you know he was working with her on writing a graphic novel?
No.
I knew something.
It's been hard for him since he's been out of work--
for me to be the one earning the money.
So, did you ever think that he and Lisa...?
Why do I suddenly feel as though I'm under suspicion?
Sonya, the question is going to be asked.
If there's something that you want to tell me,
now is a good time.
No.
Well, then...
- Is he innocent? - of?
Hurting her?
Yes. Yes, he's innocent of that.
But sleeping with her--
He's not innocent of sleeping with her?
I don't know.
Is there-- Sonya, I-I hate to do this,
but Jason isn't being up-front with us--
Is there anything that would lead the police
to believe that he is guilty?
There might be.
Let's start with the easier questions, shall we?
How many times did you sleep with this prostitute,
Amber Madison?
Objection, your honor.
Sex is not relevant to my client's guilt.

Mr. Florrick was sentenced
for dp'ing cases in trade for sexual favors,
So sex is entirely relevant to his guilt, your honor.
The fact of the sex is relevant, your honor, but not the minutia.
Then I will endeavor to discern the minutia.
You may continue, Mr. Childs, but, oh, so carefully.
How many times did you sleep with Amber Madison?
Well, just to be precise, Mr. Childs,
by "sleeping with," you mean "having sex"?
Yes. Thank you.
And just to be even more precise,
by "having sex," I will also include oral-genital contact.
18 times.
18 times.
And would you classify any of these as oral-genital contact?
Objection.
Minutia, Mr. Childs.
Thank you, your honor.
Now, were these assignments with Amber Madison...
Were they in hotel rooms?
- Yes. - All 18 of them, you were in a hotel room?
To the best of my memory.
Well, let's see if we can refresh your memory.
Did you ever sleep with Amber Madison
at your home while your wife was away?
Objection.
Your honor, the defendant has made it very clear
he believed he paid for these various hotel sessions with Amber Madison.
We just want to be clear
that these were the only sessions.
Overruled.
So, Mr. Florrick,
Did you ever sleep with Amber Madison at your home,
in your bed, while your wife was away?
No.
And you know you're under oath?
Cammy, let it be stated that I know I'm under oath,
and I know that Mr. Childs is trying to catch me in a perjury trap,
and yes, my answer is still no.
Thank you, Mr. Florrick.
No problem.
She set up a nanny cam in the living room
to see if her husband was sleeping with the babysitter.
Well, would've been helpful to know.

Yes. More secrets than an O'Neill play here.
It's in a digital clock on the end table.
I'm not sure I'm going to be able to get in.
Do you want me to tell the police?
No. I don't know what's on it.
Sonya says there's a key under the mat by the front door.
Right. Let me see what I can do.
Oh. Does she have a laptop case with her?
Yes. Why?
When you get a chance, check and see if one of the rubber nubs
on the bottom is missing.
Any particular reason?
The police think it was used to knock out the babysitter.
Miss Sharma?
Process server.
You've just been subpoenaed.
Which case?
Florrick's appeal.
Have fun.
I'm not testifying.
Then you're going to jail.
Look, I've got nothing to offer.
You have everything to offer.
You know you do.
Peter Florrick lied on the witness stand.
Tell the truth, he spends the next nine years in prison.
- Glenn. - What?
Don't do this.
Come on, Kalinda. What do you care?
You're out for yourself.
You've always been out for yourself.
And either way, you're going to tell the truth.
You don't know that.
I know that the sun is coming up tomorrow,
and that you are going to tell the truth on the stand
and Florrick is going back to prison.
End of story.
You okay?
Yeah.
What time is it?
Midnight.
How long have I been here?
Day and a half.
I was freaking out.

Yes, I know.
Did you tell Will?
What, that you were freaking out?
No. Why?
It was a friend of mine from the Peace Corps.
I thought I had the day off.
Cary, I didn't tell him.
Why didn't you?
With the contest, you know, why-why didn't you tell him?
I...
There are so many people lined up against us,
I just don't want one more.
I don't want you to lose.
I know.
I don't want you to lose, either.
I kind of like you.
I'm surprised, but I kind of like you, too.
Ah, I can't help it, you know. Being competitive-- it's just me.
Oh, no, no, no, no, no.
Not the scorpion and the frog story, please.
The scorpion on the frog's back.
Yeah, I hate that story, too.
Why do people tell it so much?
Because it excuses people's behavior.
How's he doing?
You don't want to know.
Try me.
What?
So, you were at the office all night
until you got a call from security about the silent alarm?
Yes. Why?
You didn't go home before that?
No. why would I?
Our investigator checked the nanny cam.
It hadn't been turned on.
- Oh, well, I must have forgotten that day. - Yes.
We thought only four people
Could disarm the security alarm--
Jason, your housekeeper,
The babysitter and the security guard--
But we forgot, you could, too.
Yes.
Why? What's wrong?
We found a notice of a failure to deliver a package to your house.

Our investigator checked with the company.
You signed for a delivery.
At 7:30 p.m.,
when you said you were at work.
I-I didn't do it.
Okay, so what were you doing at home?
I was jealous.
I thought Jason was sleeping with her.
I came home to surprise them.
And?
He wasn't there.
She was there,
reading to the girls.
I left embarrassed, intent on never being jealous again.
And that was it?
That was it.
Can I check your laptop?
Why?
Please.
Tired?
Tired doesn't even begin to describe it.
Okay, so here's what we need to do.
Build a chinese wall.
Yep, and you can't tell me what she said.
Complete separation.
You represent Jason.
I represent her.
Each has a strong motive, and in about 12 hours,
one of them is going to be charged.
So, we can't talk to each other anymore.
Understood.
Good luck.
You, too.
One of us is going to come out the winner tonight.
I've been subpoenaed.
- To what?- Your husband's trial.
Why would they subpoena you?
I know certain things.
Well, that doesn't sound good.
Are you going to tell me?
Do you want to know?
I don't know.
Oh, god, I don't know anymore.
The truth seemed so simple--

Lying, not lying.
Do you want him out?
I just want things to stop spinning.
You're right, I don't want to know.
Stay away from court tomorrow.
Alicia Florrick.
Oh, yes, thank you for getting back to me.
So, Lisa Pruitt would...
I see.
Right.
Well, thank you.
What?
That was this lawyer.
I found it near the belongings of the victim in Rucker's studio.
Lot of lawyers running around this one.
I don't even know who we're defending anymore.
It's gotten very confusing.
Yeah.
The lawyer wouldn't tell me if Lisa Pruitt had been in to see her.
Of course not. That would be too easy.
But she did tell me what kind of work they do.
Matching pregnant women with families who want to adopt.
Detective, I need you to stop interrogating my client and step out.
I was just asking a question.
You can finish later.
Please.
What's wrong?
You got her pregnant.
She was at your little studio...
No. What? No.
She went to a law firm for adoption.
Tell me now because they're going to find this out
during an autopsy.
You got her pregnant.
- No, I couldn't have. - She was at your studio.
Yes, I know, but I didn't get her pregnant.
- Tell me the truth. - I couldn't have gotten her pregnant.
I had a vasectomy.
I was wondering when you were coming back for that statement.
Yeah, I'm sorry I'm so late.
A couple more questions came up about Lisa Pruitt.
She ever mention anything to you about being pregnant?
Who said that?
Oh, her lawyer.

She was contacting a law firm
About putting a baby up for adoption.
Yeah, she told me.
She say who the father is?
Who she babysits for-- Rucker.
Really?
Yeah.
That's why I think he did it.
Killed her.
He wanted her to have an abortion, she said no.
Did she tell you that?
Yeah.
He, uh, he didn't want to be pinned down.
You know, this is... this is all very helpful.
You want me to say the same thing to the cops?
Yeah.
Can you come with me now?
Yeah.
Just-just give me a minute.
Sure.
What's wrong?
Nothing.
Miss Sharma,
The defendant fired you from the state's attorney office, didn't he?
Yes, he did.
Now, in your own words,
could you explain why he did that?
He said I was working two jobs.
- And were you? - Yes.
So you were working for him, and you were working for...?
You.
And what kind of work were you doing for me?
I was running down bimbo eruptions.
Would you please explain that colloquialism?
Your honor, again, we object to this line of questioning.
Your honor, this is our last witness.
We ask for some leniency.
Granted.
Overruled, Mr. Golden.
What were bimbo eruptions?
You were worried that lawyers and judges were being co-opted
by powerful forces who used prostitutes to blackmail.
And when you started this task force,
you discovered that Mr. Florrick was involved with Amber Madison.

Would you please explain
how she was used to co-opt Mr. Florrick?
A procurer assigned specific prostitutes
to flatter and pursue certain clients.
And the clients were referred to by number.
For example, one of the clients was referred to as client 12.
And what did these... these women do?
These-these prostitutes?
They would discover the marital status
and sexual predilections of these clients.
To use the example of client 12,
um, he was found to be a judge,
a married judge, with three daughters,
and he was deemed to be interested in African-American prostitutes,
and the imagery of southern plantation life.
Okay.
Once Mr. Florrick was involved with Amber Madison,
no money exchanged hands, isn't that correct?
Yes, that is correct.
And if a client tried to pay,
a procurer would refund the client's money.
Like when client 12 tried to pay
for an evening out with two African-American women,
that money was refunded.
Miss Sharma, you don't need to refer to a particular client.
Just answer my question.
But I've been asked to answer in my own words.
These are my own words.
Right, your words could be a bit more on point.
Now, did Mr. Florrick have sexual relations
with Amber Madison at his home?
To answer that question, I need to talk about my job,
and how important it was for me
to know the names of all the clients,
including client 12.
Kalinda.
I'm here under subpoena, Mr. Childs.
If I'm asked to name the names of the clients, I must.
Right?
Um, your honor,
Uh, again, we object to this, uh, sexual line of questioning.
It's-it's irrelevant,
just like the names of these clients is irrelevant.
We respectfully submit

that this is beneath the dignity of this court.
 I would tend to agree, Mr. Golden.
 Surely, your honor, there is a way to elicit this testimony,
 possibly in chambers?
 Not without these clients' names
 becoming part of, uh, public record.
 Isn't that right, Miss Sharma?
 Yes, I'm afraid so.
 I've given too much leeway to this sexual testimony,
 Mr. state's attorney. Now I must call it to a halt.
 - Your honor... - No, sir.
 It is 4:00 p.m.
 And I find myself unpersuaded by your arguments
 of Mr. Florrick's guilt.
 I believe this was nothing more than a sexual witch hunt.
 But that's not for me to decide.
 My job is merely to determine if there is enough for a new trial,
 And I believe, Mr. Florrick, there is.
 I'm sorry, Mr. Florrick.
 I'm sorry this has happened to you.
 And I'm sorry i don't have the power to do more than order a new trial.
 But that is exactly what I'm going to do.
 You, Mr. Florrick, have been granted a retrial.
 Yes!
 The kid from the dorm was right about the motive.
 It was just his motive,
 not Jason's.
 She wouldn't get an abortion?
 They argued, and he killed her.
 How did Lisa's bra get in Jason's studio?
 Jason gave her the keys,
 and her and Max would go there when he wasn't around.
 At least that's what Jason said.
 They don't look so happy, do they?
 I don't understand marriage.
 It's a mysterious institution.
 You never wanted it?
 - Is that a proposal? - Yes.
 I've been watching you from afar.
 This is weird.
 Maybe you should watch TV.
 There's nothing on.
 We could play 20 questions.
 Does he have a key?

He'll knock.
So, it'll be electronic monitoring?
He'll have to stay here in the apartment?
Yes.
And we will all have to adapt.
Okay, maybe we should just get on with...
Here we go.
I love you both.
Hi.

S01E15

Do we tell mom?
They sent them to mom to hurt her.
so I say no.
You, Mr.Florrick, have been granted a retrial.
He's taking pictures of our front door.
So, who is it?
I don't know.
Maybe we should just get on with our...
Here we go.
I love you both.
- Hi.- Hi.
Hi, dad.
Zack.
Hi, Grace.
We made you a cake.
Would that be an upside-down pineapple cake?
It must remain connected at all times to your phone.
Any tampering results in immediate termination of the program.
The transmitter is to be worn around your ankle at all times.
It's waterproof and shockproof.
It sends a signal to the HMD every five minutes.
It must not cross this line.
If you accidentally cross the line...
...you'll hear an alarm
then you'll receive a telephone call from our monitoring center.
You need to answer that call within five rings
or you're terminated from the program.
Do you understand?
I understand.
It's okay.
You are confined to the apartment 24 hours a day.
There is no use of cell phones
or Internet-based communications, passive or active.

No e-mail, no web surfing.
How will you know?
Zach.
No Internet communications.
Will that be a problem?
No.
Now I need to attach the transmitter to your ankle.
Do you want to...?
Right over here.
Excuse me.
Let me know if this is too tight.
It's just like Cinderella.
You're really all right with all of this?
Yeah, yeah, it's cool.
I was doing some research on who else was under house arrest.
Um... Aung Suu Kyi, Roman Polanski.
Okay, Zach.
Hey, Dad, there's something that I want to show you on my computer.
Grace, will you help me with the dishes?
Maybe tomorrow after school.
Sure. I'm not going anywhere.
I like it-- the apartment.
It's fifth the size.
Do you miss the house?
No.
Sometimes.
I have to work in the morning, so...
It's weird, isn't it?
You're going to work, I'm staying at home.
Yeah.
It's good to have you home.
What was the first thing I saw?
Well, I guess it was the body.
And this was the victim, Miles Wagner?
Yes, sir.
I'm glad he's dead!
I should have done it myself!
He deserved it!
I hope you rot in Hell, Wagner.
Sheriffs.
Members of the jury, you are again instructed
to disregard these outbursts.
I'm sorry. Mr. Landry.
As you were saying, Detective.

Mr. Wagner owns Linked Asset Management
on the 75th floor,
and it appeared he was gunned down as he was walking to his car.
What else did you find at the scene, Detective?
Well... him.
Brad Broussard.
Covered in blood.
And how did he kill Wagner?
- Objection. - Withdrawn.
How was Wagner killed?
Two 9mm bullets in the torso,
one point-blank in his neck.
Way to go, Brad!
You'll show Brad?
Yes, but I think you should.
He wanted a girl.
It's, uh, it's not a girl.
Men don't know what they want.
Uh, d-do you think he'll ever get out on bail?
We're trying.
And visitation?
It's hard.
Because we're not married?
You-you'll give it to him?
Now, the accused was Mr. Wagner's bodyguard?
Yes, Sir.
And did he carry a gun?
Yes, a 9mm.
The same as the murder weapon.
Now, did Mr. Broussard seem agitated
when you questioned him?
He did.
He had been encouraged to invest his life savings with Mr. Wagner,
and, well, that was lost, too.
Yeah, he lost mine, too!
Order!
Lost with the rest of his investments?
Could you explain?
Mr. Wagner and a partner ran a mutual fund,
which was one of the largest feeders to Bernie Madoff's Ponzi scheme.
And that was, in your opinion, Mr. Broussard's motive?
Yes.
Thank you, Detective.
Brad.

Hey. Where's Judith?
She'll be in in a minute.
She wanted you to have that.
It's a boy.
Order. Order.
He's so beautiful.
Detective, let's return to this motive, shall we?
Mr. Wagner lost my client's life savings of \$98,000?
Is that correct?
I'm not aware of the amount.
Well, I am.
It was \$98,000.
And yet, do you know how much Mr. Wagner lost
or his other clients?
- No, ma'am. - \$800 million.
Your Honor, does Ms. Lockhart actually need a witness?
In the form of an objection, Mr. Landry.
- Argumentative. - Overruled.
Half the people in this court are here
because Mr. Wagner lost their savings.
- Objection. - Withdrawn.
But, Detective,
if having your savings devastated by Mr. Wagner constitutes motive,
aren't there thousands of suspects?
Ma'am, thousands of suspects weren't seen entering
the parking garage at the time of the murder.
Thousands of suspects didn't own the murder weapon.
Now, this 9mm gun owned by Brad...
Did you ever find it?
No.
And the \$50,000 in cash that Miles Wagner was carrying that night...
Did you find that on the scene?
No.
Any theories on how my client got rid of the gun and the money?
No, ma'am.
And when you arrived at the scene and you found my client,
as you say, "Covered with blood,"
what did you find him doing?
I don't understand.
Did you find him choking Mr. Wagner,
firing bullets into his body?
No.
Then what did you find him doing?
Applying CPR.

And do you consider that a fairly common MO for a killer?
 - Argumentative. - That's fine, Your Honor. I don't have anything more.
 So where are we on other suspects?
 Well, in most cases we'd be struggling.
 In this, we're drowning.
 Everybody wanted Wagner dead.
 That is the fifth fruit basket we've gotten
 this week for representing the man who killed him.
 Yes, I just wish all these supporters
 actually thought he was innocent.
 Well, for reasonable doubt, we just need to give the jury another suspect,
 so let's find somebody.
 Hey, you lost your ballistics expert, didn't you?
 Oh, yeah, turns out Wagner looted his mutual fund, too.
 Why?
 I have someone you should meet.
 Oh, Alicia, by the way,
 I-I'm moving you onto the Haskin tax case.
 Cary, you'll take witness prep.
 Why, did I do something wrong?
 No, no, no, you were great. We're just moving around junior associates.
 Just send your notes down to Cary to take over.
 Okay, we still need to pursue the money angle.
 Wagner's aide said he left with \$50,000
 he had hidden in his office, so where is it?
 Cary, if you could start moving on that, I'd appreciate it.
 You're watching Reality TV.
 Reality 24-7.
 Next on Reality TV: his pain is your pain,
 his troubles are your troubles.
 They call him the Gorilla Boy, and he'll steal your heart.
 Hey, it's me.
 Let's get to work.
 It sends the wrong message.
 What is the right message?
 You need an ambassador.
 Eli Gold is a thug.
 You need someone who's effective.
 Eli Gold is effective.
 Gets things done.
 Gold, Golden. Who are we going to hire next--
 Goldilocks?
 Childs will come after you.
 Hire Eli Gold as your campaign manager,

he'll know you're planning to run against him.
Wait.
Hey, Dad,
do you have a minute?
You need some help with your homework?
No.
I scanned these into my computer
before Grandma threw the originals away.
They were on our doorstep in an envelope.
Someone knocked on our door, then left.
- What? - It's faked.
I can tell because of the light in your eyes.
Please don't tell Mom.
I haven't shown it to her.
Daniel.
I want a meeting with Eli Gold.
Peter, I think that's a mistake.
He's a wartime consigliere.
Now.
Today.
They lived together for the last three years.
She's pregnant with Broussard's baby
and therefore should be granted
the same visitation rights as a married couple.
That's our argument anyway.
So what did you do wrong?
What did I...?
Why are you being taken off the case?
They want me on the Haskin tax thing.
Okay.
So, are you going to talk to her?
- Who?- Diane.
What about?
Why she's favoring Cary over you.
I don't know that she is.
How long before this little competition between Cary and you is over?
A month.
And eight days.
If Diane is showing favoritism,
then you need to deal with that.
And if she's not,
then you need to deal with that.
Diane is a partner.
- I'm a junior associate.- Yeah, whatever.

What?

Alicia, you're a good lawyer,
 - but you're always waiting for people to give you things.-I am not.

Okay.

Then, everything will work out perfectly.

Talk to Diane.

Tell her she's wrong to take you off the case
 and that Cary is going to screw it up.

Or... wait for something good to happen to you.

Does she have a moment?

She's in with the ballistics expert.

Yeah.

Well, it's not an all-out war,
 but, I mean, Will has his troops,
 I have mine.

He tried to fire my tax litigator, so I had to,
 counterattack.

Uh, listen. I'm, uh, in the office with someone.

Lunch? Good.

- Sorry about that, Mr....- McVeigh.

Oh, my goodness.

What an unfortunate name.

Hopefully no relation?

Hopefully.

Um, well, I see you were the, uh,
 ballistics expert in the Crown Narrows appeal,
 but you left halfway through.

Why?

Found out he was guilty.

Is that a deal breaker?

It is. That's why my rates are so reasonable.

So, if you find, or you believe you find
 that a client is guilty, you-- what?-- quit?

Yes.

And if you're on the stand?

I will excuse myself.

Really? My goodness.

You're like something out of Melville.

So, why, uh, should I, uh, hire you,
 besides your reasonable rates?

Well, because the prosecution's case rests almost exclusively
 on tying your client to the murder weapon,
 and I can prove that it's not his.

- Really?- Yes.

Well, your predecessor--
the expert that you would replace--
intended to show that the 9mm was common
and the shell markings negligible.
Is that not your defense?
No, that's not my defense.
Well, uh, what is?
I don't like Chicago.
Let me guess.
- You like the country.- Yes.
Some cabin somewhere where you write angry letters to the editor?
Oh, um, I've offended you?
No. No.
We're done.
I'll talk to you soon.
Do you have a moment, Diane?
Uh, I... I have no idea.
I think I've just been visited by the Marlboro Man.
Who?
Oh, our ballistics expert,
although I-I don't know if he actually is ours.
I think I hired him.
I'm sorry to bother you.
I just...
I'm better than Cary.
On the Broussard homicide.
On the eyewitness cross.
I've been working on this case for three months intensely,
and Cary is just coming on.
I agree.
You...
Well, then, why?
Why... why was I pulled off it?
I don't know.
It wasn't my idea.
Whose?
Will's.
Thank you.
Do you have a moment, Will?
Actually, I don't. I got a lunch.
How about later this afternoon?
Well, you two do have a complicated relationship.
You know, an unrequited thing.
What does that even mean?

An unrequited thing?
Look, I don't really deal well with all this high school stuff.
And wouldn't that make him want me on the case,
- Not off it?- I don't know.
Alicia, complicated relationships
are a breeding ground for misinterpreted action.
Going now.
Bye.
No problem.
I'd like to be helpful in any way I can.
I won't end up on your naughty list?
So, this was at 9:35?
Yes, uh, when my shift was over.
I... I work as a Santa Claus across the street.
And I saw a man in a black suit enter the parking garage at 9:35.
Is the man in court today?
Yes.
That young man there.
Uh, I'm sorry to say.
Now, Mr. Broussard said he
didn't enter the parking garage until after the shooting,
but this would have him entering the garage before.
That's what I saw.
Thank you, Chris.
That is your real name, isn't it?
Oh, you.
Take out Santa.
Oh, I'd love to.
So, Mr. Suggs, Chris...
My goodness, that's a real beard, isn't it?
Yes, it is.
You want to tug it?
Actually, I would. Yeah.
Okay, so, as you testified,
you work as a Santa during the holiday season.
What do you do for work in the off-season?
I get by.
Up at the North Pole?
No, really. What do you do?
Well, there's commercial work.
And I've worked as a movie extra.
Yeah, a porno movie.
Ho-Ho-Ho, wasn't it?
Objection! Relevance.

Sustained.

So, Chris, how do you stay warm out there
on those cold nights during the holiday season?

I stay warm.

Yeah... but how?

It was 22 degrees the night of the murder,
with a windchill factor of five.

The Santa suit is warm.

Because we got a statement from the supervisor on your last job. Your Honor?

And he said he got complaints about you drinking.

He's a liar.

Really? He's on your naughty list.

So...

you were 55 feet from the garage--
we measured it--
and you were drinking...

I had one drink.

And you were drinking,
and you still swear that you saw that man?

I already said what I said.

Yes, you did.

Well, thank you, Santa.

And just one last thing: Ho, Ho, Ho.

Objection. Your Honor!

Withdrawn.

So, this is the kitchen cabinet.

Yep.

And this...

this must be the faked photo. Do you have the original?

Nope.

The envelope it came in?

- Thrown away.- Thrown away or destroyed?

- Thrown away.- Well, that was clumsy.

Yeah.

So, Eli, look.

Considering your reputation,

I think we're going to have to talk about a few ground rules.

And what have you heard about my reputation?

That you speak your mind,
your mind tends toward expletives,
you are a classically trained pianist,
and you require Saturdays off.

Who told you about Saturdays, shiksa Bambi over there?

I've also been told that in a street fight,

you're the man.
 You want me to watch my swearing?
 Listen, considering my circumstances,
 my home will remain our base,
 and my wife and children live here.
 You need to replace the strainer.
 Okay, first of all...
 - Peter?- Yes.
 The only reason I'm here is because what I've heard about your reputation.
 Which is?
 You're a son...
 Can I say "Son of a bitch," Or is that too salty?
 That's fine.
 You, sir, are a son of a bitch,
 but a son of a bitch who likes to change things for the better.
 I've also heard that you're toxic,
 and if I join your merry little band of political hobbyists here,
 I'm going to end up regretting it.
 That sounds about right.
 Okay, here's my first piece of advice.
 Fire Bambi.
 And hire your son.
 This is the best piece of oppo research this campaign has done.
 Yes, but we're still trying to figure out who it is.
 -Oh, I know who it is. -Who?
 It's a Federal investigator doing scout work for a possible indictment.
 How do you know that?
 You can't know that.
 Oh, I know a lot of things, lady.
 The question is: why don't you know it?
 Look, you're under Federal investigation.
 What you need to find out is why.
 Mr. Knox what was your relationship with the victim?
 Go to hell!
 -Ma'am. -He stole my retirement!
 He stole everything!
 Free Brad Broussard! Free Brad Broussard!
 Order.
 Order.
 I will clear this entire courtroom if there is one more outburst.
 My apologies, Mr. Knox.
 Mr. Wagner and I built our investment firm up from nothing.
 Sadly, I was the one who suggested he hire Brad as a bodyguard and driver.
 Now, the accused phoned you on the night of the murder, didn't he?

Objection, Your Honor.
This wasn't in Mr. Knox's statement to the police.
Yes, Your Honor, Mr. Knox
has since deepened his memory of the events of that night.
Oh, come on. "Deepened"?
- I'll allow. - Yes.
Brad did phone me.
He was very upset.
He wanted to get married,
and he needed his life savings to buy a house.
- And what did you tell him? - Well, I tried to calm him down.
He was talking about confronting Mr. Wagner.
I tried to explain that we were both tricked by Madoff,
but he wouldn't listen, and he hung up.
Oh. Thank you, Mr. Knox.
Ten-minute recess.
I think we've narrowed your suspects down to one.
I just wanted to know...
Just wanted to know what?
I'll... I'll get these out to you in a second.
What's wrong?
I checked with Diane.
Why I'm no longer on the Broussard homicide.
She said it was your decision.
Yes.
I just wanted to make sure I hadn't done anything wrong.
No, no, no, no. Of course not.
Then I don't get it.
Maybe it was a mistake.
I... I've been feeling guilty
lately about pulling you away
on the Rucker defense and the Memorial North suit.
I just thought that...
I just thought with Peter coming home...
your life's complicated enough.
I should give you a break.
But I don't want a break.
I want to be here. I want to be doing a good job.
You are doing a good job.
Then use me.
Peter can take care of himself.
He's irrelevant to this.
I want to be here.
I want you to be here.

Then...

Then I'm here.

Okay.

Knox has an alibi.

He and his wife were going to a Christmas party later that night,
and were dressing at home at the time of the murder.

- His alibi is his wife? - Yeah.

Housekeeper was off for the night,
and the daughter was out at a party.

Well, then let's get to the wife. What else?

Well, logically,
there is a motive.

I looked into the Knox and Wagner partnership.

They were facing indictment,
and both their bank accounts were frozen.

Now, although they swore
that they would fight the charges together,
the Feds were trying to turn one against the other.

I like it.

Knox kills Wagner to keep him from testifying.

Can we get anything certain from the Feds?

I can try.

We need your help.

Get your name out fast.

Mrs. Knox,

I'm Alicia Florrick.

Not interested.

Not fast enough.

Mrs. Knox, I'm Alicia Florrick.

I just have a few questions.

Maybe try another name.

Trapped here, living in this limbo.

The first week it was the reporters.

Then they disappeared, then it was the haters.

All the people who lost their money.

I wanted to yell, "He disgusts me, too."

Then why are you supporting his alibi?

Well, that's a question I've asked myself.

Were you here together all night?

I was here.

He went out?

I will remain discreetly silent.

That's from Chicago Children Fighting Cancer, isn't it?

Yes, a donation gift.

My husband and I attended that
fund-raiser last year. It's a good cause.
Terrible Swedish meatballs.
I'm sorry, Mrs. Florrick,
but if you're looking for a hero, I'm afraid I'm not it.
We're looking for the truth.
Oh, yes, well, aren't we all?
Rachel, if we happen to get you on the stand,
would we be happy with the results?
Let me put it this way.
Yes.
But we both know
you won't be getting me on the stand,
because my husband won't allow it.
She's right.
We've run smack into spousal privilege.
Knox can prevent her from testifying.
But spousal privilege is supposed to foster open communication
in a marriage, and there's no marriage here.
They sleep in separate rooms.
She hates him.
His scandal has turned her life into hell.
Nope. Tried it in another case.
Courts respect marriage too much.
Even bad ones.
And the state is keeping Judith from visiting Brad in lockup
because they're not married.
Marriage is an institution fraught with ironies.
There is an exception to spousal privilege.
A third person present.
I doubt if Knox is stupid enough to tell his wife
to lie in front of a third person.
Their daughter.
Worth a try. Check that out.
Rachel Knox is Irish.
You could try to argue
their marriage was a green card fraud on the state.
Okay, we have a new mission now.
We need to break spousal privilege
so we can get Rachel Knox on the stand
to testify against her husband.
We do that, Brad Broussard has a fighting chance.
I don't think you're right,
but we have someone looking into a possible Federal investigation.

Just so we're clear.
If we're going to fight, you're going to lose.
Peter trusts me.
Golden may want you here,
but Peter is the ultimate decider.
He's the one who's...
What are you doing?
Lowering my pants so you can kiss my ass.
- I have two questions for you.- Two?
Really? They're multiplying.
The Broussard homicide.
Did you offer to make Wagner a deal?
No idea. Not one of mine.
But you can find out, right?
I can do a lot of things.
I'm just not feeling motivated.
The second?
Peter Florrick.
You know what, guys?
I will be right upstairs in just a minute.
No.
No, you're not getting anything from me on that.
Sounds serious.
No, sounds like a "No comment."
It's just that...
Actually, you're right.
I'm not going to get anything from you, am I?
Okay, what is it?
No, it's Florrick-- he's not one of yours.
You won't be interested.
Oh, no, I want to see it.
Okay.
Where did you get that?
You know him?
Where did you get that?
I'll handle this.
Okay.
All right, tonight?
9:00. We'll talk.
Okay.
Yeah.
Yeah.
Hey, uh... so I got a client here.
Yeah. Yeah, lunch sounds good.

Okay.
Is that Photoshopped?
-You and the Barracuda? -No.
No, she was at a pro-life rally.
Oh, of course.
And you always keep her picture just right there?
No. No, that was for you.
I got it framed, too.
I'm honored.
So, what do you have to show me?
You... you remind me a little of her.
Oh, good.
Which part: quitting the governorship
or the moose hunting?
Standing up for your values.
Okay.
Nothing good will come out of this conversation.
So, what do you have?
Am I to follow?
You could start a war.
They're not mine.
Ongoing cases.
This is a gun identical to your clients.
Beretta 92FS.
I seem to spend my life around guns these days.
And this is his ammunition.
9mm 115 grain, FMJ.
FMJ? FMJ?
- Full metal jacket. - Oh, like the movie.
No barriers to the sound.
Just like the garage.
There was a janitor two levels up.
He heard nothing.
Visible gunpowder burns.
Stippling...
here, here around the wound,
in a circle.
The victim.
Half circle of stippling.
Police say his coat collar caused the half circle.
What, you disagree?
A line here.
Meaning?
Stippling-- a half moon.

The victim was in a car.
Passenger seat.
Killer was driving.
He got out, came around, fired point-blank.
Sound was absorbed partly into the automobile.
That's why the janitor didn't hear anything.
Then he fired twice more.
You might want to cover up again.
Killer opened the door, pulled him out,
tossed him on the floor, then he took off in the car.
You're not going to get reception in here.
And I already checked.
Checked what?
There was no evidence
of a shooting in Mr. Broussard's car.
But you are confident, Mr. McVeigh,
that the shooting happened in a car.
My confidence isn't as important as the science.
Clearly, there is an imprint
of a seat belt shoulder strap on the victim.
So I sought out information on the vehicles
of the other principals in this case.
What did you discover about the car belonging to Mr. Knox,
- the victim's business partner?- Objection.
I'm not sure why you're objecting, Counselor.
I haven't heard anything yet. Overruled.
I tried to investigate Mr. Knox's automobiles
to discover if there were signs of a shooting.
The police report says three cars were clean.
But he had four cars registered.
What happened to his fourth car?
Mr. Knox claimed that it was stolen,
day after the murder.
It was never recovered.
Thank you, Mr. McVeigh.
No problem.
Who's it from?
Oh, no one. I mean, I don't know.
Probably a secret admirer.
Well, yeah. I mean, I have a lot of those.
Nice work on Broussard today.
Thanks.
Look, I know we're going through a lot of turmoil here
over the direction of the firm,

with Stern gone and all,
but wherever we end up...
I respect you, Diane.
Didn't they say that to Secretariat
before they put him down?
I don't think they said "Diane."
It's so cold out here.
I like the cold.
Part of the program training is, they drop you in freezing water,
and you tread water for 20 minutes.
Yeah, but this is dinner.
I have something I want you to consider.
Going inside?
Join us.
Join you?
And you are?
The FBI.
You'd be a good investigator.
You're being serious?
Yeah.
Why?
I like you.
You're good.
President Obama got us more money
, and the hiring freeze is over.
Yeah, I've already got a job.
This one's better.
Defense of your country.
Who's the man in the photo?
Oh. What photo?
The photo I showed you earlier.
What's going on with the Florrick investigation?
Listen,
I want you to work under me.
And feed me random things that you come by.
Things about Florrick?
Yes, that.
Other things.
No.
Thank you,
but I'm... I'm happy where I am.
And where is that?
They found Broussard's gun.
What?

The murder weapon.
 It was anonymously sent to the Chicago PD.
 And?
 Bad news.
 It's your client's.
 Broussard thinks his gun was stolen.
 He says Knox knew where he kept it,
 in the glove compartment.
 It is pretty suspicious--
 showing up anonymously right after our best day in court.
 Any hope on breaking spousal privilege?
 Nothing on the green card.
 We're still looking for the daughter,
 but she's out of the country.
 Okay, meet upstairs in half an hour.
 It's gonna be a late night.
 Excuse me?
 Just resting my eyes.
 - You're...?- Eli Gold.
 My husband hired you.
 You're taller than I expected.
 Thank you.
 I thought, as we're going to be in each other's lives,
 I should introduce myself.
 Oh, that's really not necessary.
 So, you're the force behind the force, huh?
 No. I'm nobody, Mr. Gold.
 I'm just working. Working here.
 You don't want him to run?
 What did I say that would suggest that to you?
 Just your manner.
 And what does my manner suggest to you now?
 Quick question.
 What do you think of Kya?
 - No.- What?
 Your political squabbles are your own, not mine.
 Don't try to manipulate me.
 You're right. My apologies.
 You know, um, you and I are going to be the best of friends, Mrs. Florrick.
 - And do you know why?- I have no idea.
 Because you're cautious,
 and so am I.
 Your husband isn't.
 Nice meeting you

Although I find the late arrival of this gun suspicious,
I would be remiss if I didn't allow it into evidence.
Mr. Landry, please make it available to the defense.
I think we have to start talking about a deal.
But the ballistic evidence.
We've knocked holes in their case,
but I don't know if the holes are big enough.
How many years?
Second degree murder, ten years.
With time off for good behavior, it would be four and a half.
And if we wait for a jury?
If convicted?
Minimum sentence of 45 years.
No parole, no time off.
He'd be four years old.
You didn't do it.
See him grow up...
it would be worth it.
I think we've been going about this all wrong.
What?
The \$50,000 missing from Wagner.
- What happened to it?- Exactly.
Knox's bank account was frozen,
he still has that 50 grand.
Unless he buried it somewhere.
I think we found our way around spousal privilege.
We can get Rachel Knox to testify on the stand.
How?
Rachel Knox can't testify.
Spousal privilege is very clear.
Yes, it is, Your Honor, which is why she can testify.
Spousal privilege is pierced
when there is a conspiracy between spouses.
What conspiracy?
We subpoenaed the records of Chicago Children Fighting Cancer.
Mrs. Knox had recently been given a Spire Award for making a large donation,
\$50,000 to be exact.
An amount that cannot be explained through normal financial channels.
You're accusing Mrs. Knox of murdering Miles Wagner?
No. Rachel Knox helped her husband
dispose of the money acquired from the victim.
This makes her an agent of her husband's crime,
which breaks spousal privilege.
You want to know what happened on the night of the murder?

Yes, between the hours of 9:00 and 10:00.
My husband left.
And when did he return?
An hour later.
And what did he have in his possession?
A suitcase...
...filled with cash.
Thank you.
All right, here, wait, wait, wait, wait.
You're not going to strike me out. Go.
Hey, babe.
How was work? That good, huh?
No, it's just role reversal.
How about some pizza? We sent out.
Yeah. No.
I think I just want some wine.
Okay. I'll pour.
I want to talk to you about something.
- What?- Just something.
Don't worry.
How could they hide this from me?
Well, I think they kept it from you because they wanted to protect you.
I know.
I talked to Zach.
He knows he was wrong.
- It...- Yeah, but their hearts were in the right place.
I can't even absorb this.
I know.
Oh, now, wait, wait.
Don't talk to them now.
I told them we'd talk to them tomorrow, okay?
I don't know anymore.
I don't know...
You had a long day.
Here.
We're gonna work this out tomorrow.
I don't know if we will.
We will.
Okay, are you ready?
Bring it on, Dad.
Go ahead, back up.
Back up, Zach,
Are you challenging me?

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Well, let's start with soft targets.
These are reductions you can make
without further layoffs or reorganization.
Is one of them IT?
Why don't you just tell us?
Certainly. Annually, you spend \$10,000 on paper products. Cups.
You're kidding.
We would suggest moving to a self-policing hydration policy.
You spend \$38,000
on season tickets to the Chicago Cubs.
Yeah, but that's good business.
We entertain clients.
We would suggest season tickets for a less expensive sport franchise,
the Chicago Red Stars.
The...?
Professional women's soccer.
We got to cut somewhere.
The floral budget for the firm is \$28,000.
Yup. Cut somewhere.
We would suggest moving to perennials or going artificial.
We also suggest you no longer validate for parking.
The self-policing hydration policy would be presented as going green
with fact sheets posted next to coolers on reducing landfills.
Hello.
Oh, it's...
Uh, hi. Is, uh...?
Uh, no. Alicia left her phone at home.
You want to leave a message?
No. She's with another lawyer.
I'll try him. Thanks.
Okay.
Good morning.
Dorfman & Associates.
Sorry, we don't have our phones in yet, Mr. Gardner.
Let me tell Alicia.
Mr. Gardner wants you to start without him.
Thanks. Can you get us coffee?
Partners offices here.
Conference room there.
Waiting room.
I think this is some kind of flowing thing.
What is it?
A glassed-in waterfall.
My daughter's the designer.

We have the drywall in next week.
Wow. No longer a mom-and-pop operation, huh?
Last time we saw you, it was in a storefront.
Not quite Stern, Lockhart, but we're on our way.
You're walking through a wall.
Oh. Sorry.
We heard Stern, Lockhart was in trouble.
Tammy.
No. We've had a few layoffs, but we're steady now.
Where's all the money coming from?
Insider trading.
Dad's joking.
New corporate clients and a depressed retail market.
What's this?
The world's 14 highest peaks.
Annapurna, Broad Peak, Makalu.
You climbed these?
- Two left.- Dad's hobby.
I don't know how it happened--
the outdoorsman sired a homebody.
So, shall we join suits?
I'm all right if we combine lawsuits,
but we really need to combine.
No stabbing in the back.
You represent the union employees, we represent the nonunion.
Yeah. You have something written up?
Over a handshake.
That's how I do everything.
We're junior associates.
We do everything in writing.
Okay.
Federal agents!
Put your hands on your head now!
All right, spread out. Everything goes--
computers, files, every box.
Come on, Rivers.
This is harassment.
No, Eric. This is an arrest.
For what? What did I do?
Maybe you didn't hear.
- Hands on your head. - Ma'am.
Come on. These are my lawyers.
They'll have me out in 24 hours.
- Not this time.- Okay, okay.

What's the charge this time, Rivers?
First degree murder.
Who did I kill?
Kelli Gerber Smith.
Oh, come on, you lost a case.
When I lose a case, I don't go pee on your lawn.
She was innocent,
and you gave her over to that scum.
Hey, that's ours.
Sir, we are lawyers with Stern, Lockhart & Gardner.
We are not employees of this firm.
And we do not grant you permission to confiscate our work product.
Well, given that I can't distinguish between work product in the field,
I'll segregate the files, and
you can get a court order to have them returned.
No.
What's his name?
AUSA Rivers.
It's federal.
I don't know the cast of characters.
These are my lawyers.
They'll have me out in 24 hours.
What's he saying?
He telling them that we're his lawyers,
and we will get him out in 24 hours.
Uh, you led him to believe that?
No. No. We were there on the furlough lawsuit.
The metro suit. We decided to marry union and nonunion.
So why did Dorfman get arrested for murder?
Well, Dorfman was defending a drug dealer,
and there was this witness testifying for the prosecution,
a Kelli Gerber Smith.
Supposedly, Dorfman gave her name to his client,
the drug dealer, who then had her killed.
Who was the drug dealer?
LeMond Bishop.
Bishop's one of Dorfman's clients?
Uh, he wanted us to take over his ongoing cases,
just while he's being held.
He doesn't have his staff lined up yet.
He also wants us to argue for his release.
- He can pay us. - It's a drug case.
First things the Feds will do is freeze his assets.
He can pay us when they're unfrozen.

He seemed good.
Yeah. We'll take it under review.
What was that about?
Either they don't like him, or the rumors are true--
Stern, Lockhart's going down.
Oh, damn it.
And I have student loans.
Alicia?
Your husband.
Yeah, at least you have someone to fall back on.
No, no. No, it's nothing.
I just can't find the tax returns.
And why do you need them?
You know Eli.
He needs to look into anything that can be used against us.
Under my bed
in a box marked, I think, house files.
Good. Thanks.
How are you doing?
Well, I was almost got arrested this morning.
You... What?
Do you know an AUSA named Rivers?
Yeah.
Very intense guy. Out to save the world.
Why, what happened?
He was arresting this other lawyer..
It's a long story, but I almost got caught up in the sweep.
He's a zealot.
Never look a zealot in the eyes.
How are you?
Good.
I made a BLT.
I'm very proud of myself.
You know, this is the closest we've had to a normal conversation.
Yeah. I like it.
Maybe we should talk on the phone more.
Speaking of which, you left your cell phone here.
Will called.
Yeah.
He already got in touch.
Okay, back to work.
Back to work.
I say judges are skins this time.
Hello.

Mr. Gardner, AUSA Rivers.
 That's okay. We won't hold it against you.
 Suit up.
 You phoned.
 You wanted your work product back.
 Yeah, but at my office.
 This is a friendly County game.
 You're thinking about taking the Dorfman case.
 We would advise against it.
 Really? And what else would you advise?
 Mr. Gardner, you're having money issues.
 You can't afford troubles with the federal courts.
 This is like the movies.
 You have to threaten me with an audit or something.
 Oh, that's the IRS.
 It would be a federal crime to influence the IRS.
 Guys, I'm being threatened over here.
 Can you believe it?
 Poor baby.
 Mr. Dorfman is in trouble.
 He is guilty, and his assets are frozen.
 It would be a mistake
 to represent him.
 Too late. I already am.
 As of when?
 As of ten seconds ago.
 Congratulations, Rivers.
 You just won Dorfman an attorney.
 This is how it works.
 Germs enter the political bloodstream
 via anonymous Twitter accounts.
 These are picked up by political blogs that...
 I'm going to drop that metaphor.
 Why? No. No. Keep going. See where it takes you.
 There's an anonymous Twitter account out there-- Upriser7.
 It's saying things about you and Alicia.
 Well, isn't that, uh, to be expected?
 Some of them are true.
 Like what?
 Saint Alicia, as she's called behind her back, is despised
 Because of her close connection to boss, Will.
 Widely hated, she's given all best cases.
 Are we saying that's true?
 Alicia and Peter sleep in separate rooms.

"He is in maids quarters.
She's in the master. Not even a real marriage."
So, the danger is that it'll be picked by a political blog,
and then move into the mainstream.
I mean, I can reduce the damage by flooding the zone
with bogus tweets that say the opposite.
Any search engine will be overwhelmed by both.
Wait a minute.
Who knew that we are in separate rooms?
There's also stuff about Mrs. Florrick's work,
her competition for a job,
and her connection with her boss.
What did that one say?
You don't want to read it.
That she's sleeping with him.
All right.
Let's find out who's sending these tweets.
Thank you, Mr. Gardner.
My father is just so thankful.
No problem.
We'll see what we can do.
Yup.
Not my playground.
All rise.
Mr. Rivers, what do we have today?
Several motions on Eric Dorfman, Your Honor.
And I'm sorry to hear about your accident.
Thank you. I got your card.
I imagine you're seeking detention pending trial?
Yes, Your Honor.
Mr. Dorfman, in our opinion,
released a witness list to a killer,
and given that there will be vulnerable witnesses in this case,
we ask for pretrial detention.
Your Honor, this is a simple case of harassment.
AUSA Rivers failed to convict
LeMond Bishop on RICO charges
and is now going after his lawyer as retribution.
In your opinion?
Excuse me?
In your opinion?
Yes, in my opinion.
He's trying to subvert the Sixth Amendment right to counsel.
Mr. Gardner is prone to hyperbole, Your Honor.

Kelli Gerber Smith offered to testify against
one of the most dangerous kingpins in this country,
and in our opinion,
was brutally tortured and murdered for her troubles.
Your Honor,
the prosecution's evidence is thin at best.
Generic carpet fibers found on the body,
access to a witness list.
That hardly makes Eric Dorfman suspect number one.
In your opinion.
Yes, Your Honor, I'm sorry.
I thought it was obvious, when I speak, it's my opinion,
and when he speaks, it's his.
Oh, boy.
Mister...?
Gardner, Your Honor.
It is equally obvious that I'm a judge,
and yet you continually refer to me as "Your Honor."
All I ask is that you do the same with your opinion,
and remind yourself and the court
that it is in fact your opinion.
Your Honor, if I could return to the facts.
Mr. Dorfman was one of four people to hold the witness list
that was sealed under a court order.
There were carpet fibers found on the tarp covering Ms. Smith's body
that came directly from Mr. Dorfman's law firm.
And in our opinion, he was the only one with anything to gain
if her name got out.
This is a vindictive prosecution and should be treated as such.
In my opinion.
The court disagrees, Mr. Gardner,
and orders pretrial detention.
I'll see you both back here on Wednesday
9:00 A.M. For pretrial motions.
It's their courtyard,
- you play by their rules.- They're so cocky.
It's just another courtroom,
and they treat it like St. Peter's.
Didn't we agree to not take this?
No, we agreed to cut the flowers and paper cups.
The least I can do is take the cases I want.
You sure this isn't pride?
Of course, it's pride. What's wrong with pride?
Pride built the pyramids.

And Watergate.
God, those do look fake.
Those are the real ones.
Okay, four people had access to that witness list.
Find out who they were, where it went.
Rivers, the court clerk, Dorfman, the judge.
Good.
Now, did they or anyone around them leak it?
Also let's look at the prosecution's assumptions:
the witness in this original case...
Kelli Gerber Smith.
Are we sure she was even actually murdered
due to the case?
And if she was, did the killers really need the witness list
to know she was going to testify?
How do we find that out?
Go to Bishop.
You want to go ask a drug kingpin
whether he really needed a witness list to kill somebody?
Well, there's probably a better way to put it.
But in theory, he wants his lawyer out, too,
and if he could help steer us towards evidence
that would exonerate Dorfman, that'd be good.
You up for it?
Sure.
Uh, excuse me.
Mr. Bishop?
So you're my lawyer's lawyer?
Actually, she is.
Arms out, ladies.
It's all right.
The lawyers are on our side. Didn't you hear, Tony?
When we were picking sides,
they got the cops; we got the lawyers.
Beautiful horses.
They're not mine.
Rich people need places to board them.
One of your legit businesses?
Hey, I'm all legit these days.
- Isn't that right?- It is.
So you wanted help with Dorfman?
Good.
I like him.
Did he show you his rock collection?

I think he just picked those rocks up off the street.
Guy has these rocks from the top peaks from around the world.
- Everest?- No, not that one yet.
Mountain climbing never made much sense to me.
Bunch of idiots who just need something to do.
But he's a good lawyer.
And lucky.
We didn't even have to go to trial with that witness dying.
You mean being murdered.
Mr. Dorfman has been accused of leaking the witness's identity,
allowing you to murder her.
Well, as I'm sure you're aware,
he didn't do that because I didn't do that.
Right.
But if you could steer us in the direction of what really happened,
I think that could help Mr. Dorfman.
"What really happened"?
Is there some evidence
that points to the murder happening for other reasons?
Reasons that didn't require the witness list.
I own a chain of six sporting good stores,
four restaurants, ten dry cleaners.
I am a businessman.
So I don't want you making the same mistake as the government,
thinking that, because of the color of my skin, I sell drugs.
Because that would be racism, wouldn't it?
Well, this is an exciting day.
You wanted to come.
So...
here's the thing.
I won't say much,
I won't answer questions,
but Bishop likes Mr. Dorfman,
- thinks he got a raw deal.- We do, too.
Rivers found the black SUV that carried this dead witness.
Unfortunately, this SUV was never meant to be discovered,
so it may not be as clean as one would hope.
Was Dorfman ever in this SUV?
Again, if there is any attempt to subpoena
or question myself or Mr. Bishop, we will deny this.
But Rivers found the SUV two weeks ago,
right after the murder, and he's kept it under wraps ever since.
Why?
Keep it out of your hands.

Surprise you at trial.
We would advise you to fight its inclusion.
Talk about a pact with the devil.
We're taking trial advice from killers.
Objection, Your Honor.
This SUV was kept from us intentionally.
The only reason the court knows about it at all
is because we brought it up.
It should be thrown out.
I'll give you some leeway, Rivers. Go ahead.
In addition, Your Honor,
we discovered an impression
made on the console from a hastily written note--
"Gerbre."
This of course was the middle name of the victim,
and as you can see the last two letters were inverted.
This clearly matches the accidental inversion made on the witness list.
We submit it into evidence.
Objection!
Again, Your Honor,
this evidence was intentionally withheld from us,
summarily removed from all exhibit lists,
and should be excluded.
In your opinion.
Yes, in my opinion.
While Mr. Gardner and his white-shoe firm
may have the resources to process evidence expeditiously,
in our opinion, Your Honor,
the federal government does not.
Not according to your own lab's time stamp.
In my opinion,
Mr. Rivers was holding on to this key discovery evidence for weeks,
Your Honor, lying to this court about its very existence.
Mr. Gardner is working with old information,
in our opinion.
I would submit this revision of the evidence room stamp.
Objection.
I'll accept. Continue, Rivers.
Thank you. I would like to name...
Excuse me, Your Honor, I objected.
Yes, I know, Mr. Gardner,
and I accepted Mr. Rivers' evidence.
Yes, but you failed to rule.
My ruling is implicit, Mr. Gardner.

Now, sit down.

No, it isn't, Your Honor.

And I will sit down when you rule.

Would you like to be held in contempt, Mr. Gardner?

No, I would not, Your Honor,

but I would like a ruling on my objection.

You are trying my patience...

I understand that,

Your Honor, but we both know if you don't use the proper form of "Sustained" Or "Overruled,"

the matter can't later be appealed.

And I was surprised in reviewing your past court cases,

how often you encouraged lawyers to move on without actually ruling,

therefore avoided having your nonrulings overturned on appeal.

In my opinion.

Mr. Gardner,

I have never been quite so offended in all my years on the bench.

I understand that, Your Honor,

but I still want a ruling.

A ruling I can appeal.

Your Honor,

this evidence is necessary for our prosecution.

A conviction is necessary for your prosecution.

That doesn't make it a worthy argument.

- One hour for lunch.- Your Honor...

I said, one hour for lunch.

What the hell was that?

- Do you have a map?- Do I have a what?

A map so I can show you where you live.

That, my friend, was a Chicago defense.

Get used to it.

Even if the judge kicks the SUV,

which given my courtroom performance,

isn't all that likely...

- Although fun.- we still need to undercut the carpet fibers from Dorfman's office.

That's the only thing that ties him to the body.

Dorfman's carpet is US Taupe Dream.

- It's one of the most common in the country.- Good.

- Anything on the witness list?- Yeah.

Two other prosecutors in Rivers' office had access to it.

They were listed on the initial filing

before Rivers took over the case.

I'm data-mining them now to find any connection with Bishop's crew.

All right, Cary, you stay on the carpet.

And, Kalinda, you stay on the data-mining.

And, uh...

I'll go back to my office.

- Yes, I do have a home.- Good.

Maybe you should try using it.

Interesting case?

Yes.

May I help you, Mr. Gold?

"Saint Alicia is not just sleeping with her boss,
she is also using him to get promoted."

Upriser7-- a tweet.

About, uh, two hours ago.

- About me?- Yes. And Peter.

But mostly you.

At first,

I thought it was intended to derail Peter's campaign,
but then I realized, no... it's about you.

We're just collateral damage.

- This is on the Internet?- Yes.

And Ben Smith just linked to it as part of a remainder item,
so it may get wider play.

Please excuse the melodrama,

but do you think there's anybody here who's got it out for you?

Young guy, 12:00?

But would he know that you and Peter are in separate rooms?

That's in here?

Even mentions the name of the moving company that put the bed in.

"Saint Alicia" Doesn't sound like him.

That's the thing about the Internet.

Nobody sounds like they seem.

Want to make a call, Mrs. Florrick?

No, um, I just...

It's...

You know the movers who came out last week to put in the bed?

Your apartment? Yes.

Is there any way Cary could've heard about that?

Heard the movers put in another bed?

- Yes.- No.

No, I don't mean on purpose.

- I'm discreet, Mrs. Florrick.- Yes, of course.

It's not... it's just, you know, the Bluetooth.

Sometimes you can be near someone...

Never mind. Forget it.
Yes, hello. Um, can you stop Mr. Gold from leaving?
I think he left...
My mistake. Uh, never mind.
Kalinda.
What's up?
Can you come into my office?
Certainly, ma'am.
Can you look inside that bag?
Where did that come from?
I have no idea.
\$200,000 and the vague whiff of marijuana.
- What did you say to him? - Bishop?
Nothing. We just asked about the murder.
What's up?
And why does it smell like a frat house in here?
Bishop?
Our best guess.
I'll make the call.
It's your retainer.
I didn't know you were hiring.
I'm not.
I need new lawyers.
Don't you already have representation?
In jail.
I need someone now.
Business is piling up.
This is a bit unorthodox.
We represent your current lawyer.
Yes. My experience is lawyers are good
at making the unorthodox orthodox.
Why us?
One of my aides saw him in court.
I was off-script.
Nice touch bringing the black guy.
For your information, I'm an equity partner.
Where you from?
None of your business.
I have a corporation,
a large one,
with a lot of employees.
And they sometimes get into trouble.
I need a firm to look after their interests and mine.
Help me make the best financial and legal decisions.

I pay well. I pay on time.
And I help those who help me.
You have a DUI
involving the Baja Fund CEO.
I could tell you things that would
help you with the arresting officer.
I met your husband once.
Taller than I expected.
Yes, he is tall.
Electronic monitoring's a bitch, isn't it?
They don't validate.
How can they not validate?
They're going to argue about this,
then they're going to say "Yes."
- Maybe. - No. No "Maybe"
Money makes things predictable,
so here's your signing bonus:
This Rivers-- I have something.
It isn't the same as Sheffrin-Marks.
- You don't even believe that.- How's it different?
You know how many kids died from their asthma medicine?
Oh, my God, the sophistry here is just blinding.
Sheffrin-Marks has white employees in suits.
Bishop's crew has African-American men...
Don't try to sell this on the back of racism!
Sheffrin-Marks didn't set out to murder anyone.
Shane Marx, Paul Din,
Johnathan Graham-- all murderers.
Accused murderers.
Now who's the sophist?
We're not in a court of law, Diane.
It's just you and me.
We represent murderers.
We get them off.
No. We keep the courts honest.
And why shouldn't the courts be kept honest about Bishop?
Everybody deserves representation.
Does that stop suddenly when it comes to...
A criminal organization
whose sole purpose is to sell drugs
and to murder to control territory?
Sure. Put it any way you want, it's still a true statement.
We're doing this for the money.
Of course we are.

We're not a charity.
 We do this or we lay off half of Acquisitions.
 That's ten lawyers and ten families.
 Not to mention your season tickets.
 I'm sorry.
 He gave a parting piece of information about Rivers.
 What?
 Rivers was sleeping with Kelli Gerber Smith,
 the murdered witness.
 - Objection, Your Honor.- Overruled.
 How's that, Mr. Gardner? Do you approve of that?
 I do. Thank you, Your Honor.
 So, if there are no more pretrial motions
 maybe we can move this along.
 Actually, the defense requests that AUSA Rivers be disqualified
 as prosecution's representative.
 On what grounds?
 That's my question, Mr. Rivers.
 Yes, Your Honor.
 On what grounds, Mr. Gardner?
 Your Honor,
 this is a signed affidavit from the clerk
 at the Lake Avenue Motel saying that Mr. Rivers
 spent the night with Kelli Gerber Smith
 on nine occasions.
 Relevance, Your Honor?
 Your Honor, do I even need to respond?
 Is this true, Counselor?
 Uh, Your Honor...
 Answer the question, Mr. Rivers.
 Yes.
 But I assure Your Honor that it will in no way affect
 my ability to prosecute this case.
 Motion denied, Mr. Gardner.
 However, I am reconsidering the SUV.
 How did you find that out?
 How? Inside source.
 Too bad it didn't disqualify Rivers.
 We didn't want it to.
 It undercut the judge's trust in Rivers
 and got her to kick the SUV.
 Cary.
 Do you have a second?
 Sure. What's up?

Are you tweeting about me?
Am I tweeting about you?
Are you Upriser7?
What are you talking about?
Someone's gossiping online about me.
And you thought it was me?
Yeah.
Yeah, thanks. Yeah, it's good to be working with you, too.
Hello?
In here, hon.
How was work?
Where's...?
In the shower. Kids are in bed.
I let them watch a little TV.
Have you ever seen When a Stranger Calls?
The movie?
A long time ago. Hmm.
We just traced the IP address for the last anonymous tweet.
And?
It's coming from inside the house.
No, just a bit of an emergency.
Rivers found another way to get the SUV in.
Through the GPS.
So I'll need you to come in. Sorry.
No, it's all right.
Um, I'll probably be half an hour.
Great. Thanks.
No problem.
Is that Will?
Yes. I have to go back in.
So what do you think?
I don't know.
Maybe one of them is angry.
Either about me running again or...
- Or me at work.- Yeah.
Do you really think it's possible that our children would do that?
It's crazy, Peter.
Maybe someone was using our Wi-Fi without us knowing?
Eli's checking it.
But we still have to talk to them.
I'll do it.
Tomorrow.
All-nighter?
No, just a few more hours.

I found condoms in your bedside table.
 I was looking for your letter opener.
 I thought maybe they belonged to Zach.
 You know, you found them in his room.
 But then I thought, you wouldn't take them.
 You'd have a sensible conversation with him about responsibility.
 So then, I thought they were yours.
 But that didn't make sense because you have an IUD.
 I had it removed.
 Oh, really?
 So condoms do make sense?
 They do.
 For who?
 Check it, Peter.
 I said I was looking for your letter opener.
 I have other drawers, too.
 Did you check these ones?
 - I said that I was looking...- How about over here?
 - Did you check this drawer?- What is it you need to hear from me?
 I will never touch another woman again.
 What do you want, a prize, Peter?
 It seems to be the minimum prerequisite.
 For both of us.
 Then trust me.
 Then don't go to work tonight.
 Trust me.
 But the GPS isn't the same as the SUV in our opinion.
 It's contained in the SUV in my opinion.
 But the data is separate and tracked through satellite imaging...
 Which is only accessed through the SUV, which was thrown out!
 Your Honor, the GPS shows
 this SUV drove right from Mr. Dorfman's office
 to the site where the body was dumped on the night of the murder.
 You have no proof my client was in the SUV
 or at his office at those times!
 This isn't about Mr. Dorfman pulling the trigger.
 We don't need to prove that, Your Honor, in our opinion.
 This is about whether or not he was complicit in the witness' death.
 - And the inference is that...- Was the GPS factory installed?
 What? I don't know.
 How is that relevant, Mr. Gardner?
 If the GPS was installed at the factory, it should be considered
 part of the automobile regardless of whether or not the tracking
 information was pulled from satellite technology.

The GPS was manufactured by Botheon, Incorporated, Your Honor.
Not General Motors.
A separate corporate entity
that uses separate satellites that gather information.
Therefore, we should be able to introduce this information into evidence.
Overruled, Mr. Gardner.
The GPS data is allowed into evidence.
We're still looking for ways to undercut the GPS,
but we need to know:
Were you at your law office that night?
The night of the murder? Yes.
But you didn't talk to or see any of the Bishop crew?
No.
Then why were they at your office?
Because this GPS has them at your office.
I don't know. They could've been parked there for all we know.
All "we" Know? Who's we?
We.
Dad and me.
You were there?
Yes.
Okay, we'll try to do what we can to undercut the GPS.
- Thanks.- Mrs. Florrick.
Could you stay a minute?
No, Tammy. We're fine.
Your daughter had access to the witness list and she leaked it to Bishop.
Why?
To win the case?
I had a struggling firm.
She wanted to show Bishop we could handle his business.
And you, you knew?
- Well, then that's your defense.- No.
You even think of using her to free me, and I'll confess.
She's not my client.
I am your client and I will confess.
Eric, this... I don't think you understand.
With that information, Bishop will kill her.
No. He knows if he moves against her,
I'll tell Rivers everything.
I've got some files socked away,
and attorney-client privilege be damned.
Then what are you going to do?
Because if I found out your daughter leaked the witness list,
Rivers can't be far behind.

Will you take a message to Bishop for me?
It's not a big deal.
I won't have a talk.
No scolding, no mothering, just...
I want to know.
Well, I don't tweet.
Y-you guys think that...?
Mom, this is stupid.
Don't say "stupid."
There were two IP addresses used:
the Internet at your school and here.
I can't believe this.
This is like a police state.
Don't be melodramatic.
I'm asking you a question.
- No, you're not.- You're not saying "No."
Grace, don't.
You didn't do this?
You didn't write these things?
- Mom!- What?
Let's at least pretend
we know what happened here the last six months.
That was different.
We didn't tell you about the pictures,
because they were trying to hurt you.
It was a lie, Zack.
And not one.
It was over and over again.
But a lie like lying about having Jews in your basement.
You know, like, with the Nazis.
Let's trust each other again.
My defenses are down.
Let's go. Just tell me.
I told you.
He did it.
That's the way he and Becca talk all the time.
Uh, not really how I wanted it to, but...
- Yeah, I know what you mean.- I don't know...
Becca?
She's still in class.
Will you excuse us, ladies?
It's okay.
Have you got a problem?
That depends, Upriser7?

Oh, so what are you, like, the Internet police?
 No, just an interested bystander
 who wants to protect his six-figure income.
 So, you and Zack talk a lot.
 He talks a lot about his parents, is that it?
 Oh, no.
 - Have I been a bad girl? - No,
 Dear Becca, because that would only
 make you want to do it again.
 You know what you've been?
 Gum on the bottom of my shoe.
 Spoiled little brat who will get pregnant at 17,
 have an abortion at 18
 and meet some sweaty frat boy over spring break,
 and work as a dental hygienist until the day you die.
 And you...
 you're a perv.
 You better get your story straight, perv.
 Oh, Mr. Gold. I'm sorry.
 Don't worry, Officer.
 Just a daughter of a friend of mine.
 She's all right now.
 Aren't you, Becca?
 I'm good.
 See, I have a lot of friends,
 I'm sure you do, too, but only difference is,
 my friends are not in homeroom.
 So I want you to listen to me.
 Stop tweeting.
 If you tweet,
 I will know you tweet and I will...
 Have you seen Drag Me to Hell?
 It will be just like that.
 Do you understand?
 I want to hear the words.
 I understand.
 Good. And enjoy high school.
 It really is the best time of your life.
 This way, gentlemen.
 My name is Tony Gurstelle,
 and I am guilty of the murder of Kelli Gerber...
 - He's surrendering himself freely! - Get out of my way!
 I acted alone and with no consultation from anybody else.
 I had no access to the witness list

or any other information other than my own.
I don't have anything further to add...
- What kind of deal did you make? - You got your murderer.
Come on, what kind of deal did you make with Bishop?
Do you expect an answer? Really?
What kind of deals do you make every day?
With drug dealers, killers?
I am in pursuit of the good.
You're in pursuit of your own sanctity.
Take your suspect.
He killed your girlfriend.
You won.
You wake up with fleas, Counselor.
You pay your rent,
you go to your restaurants,
but you still wake up with fleas.
I'm firing you.
No reflection on your work.
I just feel more comfortable with Dorfman.
And keeping the evidence he has on you secret?
Well, that doesn't hurt.
Good work on his defense, by the way.
Good work on your deal.
Dorfman keeps everything he knows under wraps
and you turn over the murderer.
Well, we only ended up there because of your defense.
Look, we can work with Dorfman and share your business.
No, thanks.
I need an up-and-comer.
Someone who's hungry.
You don't think we're hungry?
Not like Dorfman.
Guy's a mountain climber.
Sorry it didn't work out.
So, I'm pitching our firm to this drug dealer.
I'm telling him we'll validate for parking again.
They don't teach you that at law school.
And he said, no.
He said he looked at our financials
and he thinks we have a year left.
So what are we going to do?
I don't know.
Lay off Acquisitions?
Or split up.

Do you want that?
It's an option.
I take my people, you take yours.
Or we could shop for another drug dealer.
Hey, they're the only ones making money these days.
Or find a third partner.
How does that work?
Find a replacement for Stern.
Bring him in as equal partner.
Somebody with a client list, some equity.
You're okay with giving up a third?
Of what, a sinking ship?
Sure.
We'll kill each other if we don't find a referee.
A third partner?
Someone neutral, someone we both agree on?
An optimism fills the void.
- I think that's alcohol. - Just as good.
- You sure?- Yeah.
Come on. Let's go before I change my mind.
Just wait.
Come on. Let's go.
Just one second.
I need to get something of mine.

S01E17

Dr. Princefield to emergency.
Dr. Princefield to emergency.
Dr. Forrest, please dial 11.
This is a delaying tactic, your honor.
She was just contacted this morning.
That's not a delaying tactic;
- that's a simple procedural... - Sit down.
Okay, let's begin.
Judge Robert Parks, emergency on-call justice,
presiding over plaintiff request for declaratory judgment
on medical procedure...
R-h-l-h-s.
An emergency injunction
preventing nonpayment by insurance company Life State.
Mr. Harper.
Uh, Your Honor, we're asking for a delay of eight hours.
Our lead attorney was caught unaware by this emergency motion.
Your Honor, this surgery needs to happen now.

Life State's strategy is to run down the clock.
They have no defense,
so they want to make your ruling irrelevant.
In three days time, my client's baby could be dead.
Objection.
Your client's fetus.
Well, thank you, Mr. Harper.
I'm sure we'll all feel much better with that distinction.
This is an emergency court.
You get your attorney in here,
or you start arguing for yourself.
Do you understand?
I do.
Mrs. Florrick.
Ms. Nyholm.
Do you mind giving me a hand here, please?
- Oh, boy or girl? - Girl.
Unlucky you caught Judge Parks, huh?
That's not going to turn out too well, is it?
Why do you say that?
Well, he's a pro-business constructionist
who never met an insurance company he didn't like.
Isn't that right?
Yes, it is, little baby.
It is right. Eh, pro-business and pro-life.
Ah, that's what you're hanging your hat on, huh?
I know a lot of pro-business pro-lifers,
and somehow business always seems to win the upper hand.
Do you mind?
Here we go!
This is an ultrasound of the fetus' heart taken six weeks ago,
during the 18th week of pregnancy.
You're referring to my client, Mrs. Willoughby's baby?
Yes.
As you can see here,
the right ventricle is enlarged,
the left side severely underdeveloped.
It's hypoplastic left heart syndrome--
a uniformly fatal condition
without in utero surgical intervention.
And this is surgery performed on the baby's heart--
excuse me,
the fetus' heart-- while still in the womb?
Yes. It needs to happen by the 24th week, two days from now.

And the surgery is scheduled for...?
 Well, 20 minutes ago.
 I had specialists flying in from Los Angeles,
 - Miami and Boston. - Until yesterday,
 when the insurance company pulled the plug?
 Objection, Your Honor. Life State did not "Pull the plug."
 Ms. Nyholm, you're late.
 Yes, Your Honor.
 Mrs. Florrick buttonholed me in the parking lot.
 Fetal surgery is simply not a covered procedure
 per the terms of the Willoughbys' policy.
 This is an experimental treatment.
 And we are not in the business, of...
 My apologies, your honor.
 I found myself without child care.
 And with a handy prop.
 Excuse me?
 That is cynicism of the ugliest order, counselor.
 Your Honor, I know Mr. Gardner
 hasn't enjoyed the special bond a mother has
 - with her child... - Oh, come on.
 Life State just wanted to put a pretty face
 on an ugly stratagem, and...
 Mr. Gardner, do you have any further questions?
 Not at this time, Your Honor.
 Ms. Nyholm?
 Yes, Your Honor,
 but she really needs to be fed.
 This is a stall tactic, Your Honor.
 Yes, it's a stall tactic for me to give my child sustenance.
 Your Honor, we don't have time
 to delay this for even five minutes, let alone...
 She really is very hungry.
 If we could just reconvene in an hour?
 Ten minutes.
 Daily walking close to thee
 Let it be
 Dear Lord, let it be...
 There, that's when Mr. Daley stopped me.
 He said, "No, Reverend, not that one.
 "Danny Boy."
 So, your new boy's in trouble?
 Why do you say that?
 You phoned me.

My guess is, Florrick is polling well
 everywhere except African-Americans.
 African-American women.
 He's polling ten points behind last election.
 We think it's about crime.
 Well, it's about cheating.
 And you want me to help kick off some kind of
 forgiveness tour, right?
 Prayer breakfast.
 A few gracious words about God's forgiveness,
 Peter's true repentance.
 Hey, it worked for Clinton.
 No, no, Bill had Hillary out there doing press.
 Uh, it's not an option.
 Um, Mrs. Florrick is a very private person.
 Look, I like Peter.
 He's been good for us.
 But the Lord in Christ Church belongs to my son now.
 You get his blessing and I'll happily pray with Peter.
 It's just, it's so bizarre.
 We have insurance for exactly this type of thing,
 and now, we could sell off everything and still not cover this.
 We're staying calm, keeping positive.
 Right.
 It was a good day today.
 He started kicking again today.
 Any closer to a name?
 Not yet, we...
 We wanna make sure we're all fine first.
 How did you get a judge in here on Saturday?
 You didn't count on that, did you?
 So, this isn't really your baby, is it?
 What's her name?
 Bite me.
 Is that Dutch?
 Excuse me, we're back in session.
 How many times have you performed
 this fetal heart surgery procedure, Dr. Hall?
 I'm not a pediatric cardiologist.
 Yes, I understand that but that would mean none, right?
 No criticism implied, ma'am,
 I just want to be clear on all the facts.
 Yes, that's correct.
 In fact, how many times has fetal surgery for hypoplastic

left heart syndrome been attempted in Illinois, do you know?
 I must confess I don't.
 Four times.
 Now, Dr. Hall, how is that not an experimental procedure?
 Objection. It's not within her expertise.
 Sustained.
 I can see why Mr. Gardner wouldn't want you to answer that.
 No further questions.
 Ms. Nyholm, how long will you need to prepare your defense?
 Well, Your Honor,
 I'm tempted to ask for one week, except...
 24 hours.
 Except 24 hours is what I mean.
 Thank you, Pastor. Um...
 we feel Peter needs spiritual guidance.
 He's paid his debt to society,
 but we know that there's a greater debt.
 So, you want to use me.
 Yes.
 Why?
 It looks good if I'm embraced by you.
 Our polling numbers are below par with African-American women.
 So, is that the latest scheme, Mr. Florrick? Brutal honesty?
 Son...
 No, wait, it's okay.
 Look, Reverend, I know that you think I'm just a...
 shallow, narcissistic politician, and you know what?
 I agree with you.
 But I have been in prison for the last eight months.
 I've been away from my family, from my life.
 I've seen everything I've built turn to dust.
 Until one day you found the glorious words of the Gospels.
 Can we have a minute alone?
 - I'm not a photo op.- I know you're not.
 I won't be charmed, finessed, yupped.
 You've done wrong.
 I know I have.
 Your marriage is in trouble.
 I know you think it isn't, but it is.
 Because you don't acknowledge true repentance.
 Tell me what I have to do.
 You love your wife?
 - Yes.- Does she love you?
 I don't know.

You are sleeping in separate rooms?
 Yeah.
 Do you believe Jesus died for your sins?
 I don't know what that means.
 Do you want to know what it means?
 No.
 "Please, God, make me good, but just not yet."
 You're afraid of change.
 But your wife won't love you,
 she won't return to your bed till you change.
 So...
 do you want to change?
 Nyholm's not budging.
 Life State's worried about setting a precedent
 that could cost them millions in the class action.
 Where are you and Cary?
 We're still working up a list of experimental procedures
 Life State's covered in the past.
 Good. You okay?
 Yeah, I'm fine.
 I just don't like investing myself emotionally.
 I know.
 We have a fighting chance here.
 Get some sleep.
 Okay, thanks. Bye.
 Jesus, we pray you to embrace your lost sheep.
 Guide him back to your flock.
 Show him your mercy.
 Let him know that his sins will be forgiven.
 Merciful Jesus, restore to him the joy of your salvation,
 and uphold him by your generous spirit.
 Even if you don't sympathize with my clients...
 Even if you don't sympathize with my clients,
 this won't play well in the press.
 Oh, come on, Will. How bad do you think
 you can make an insurance company look these days?
 But we can pay for the operation.
 High six figures, right?
 Mr. Harper can cover that with the stroke of a pen.
 - If? - You drop the class action suit.
 That's right, Will, let's talk like adults here.
 You're not in this to help some sweet couple
 have their first baby.
 Where's the paycheck in that?

You know, there were 68 other sweet couples
 who were denied coverage by Life State.
 Trial lawyers, defenders of the just and the innocent.
 Just think about it.
 Drop your class action nuisance suit,
 and we'll find the money to save that baby.
 Can you grab my bags, please?
 How's the Life State?
 Patti Nyholm offered to pay,
 if we drop our class action.
 Ouch, might as well close up shop.
 Yep, starting to make sense
 why she's fighting it tooth and nail, though.
 You might think about going the political route.
 Get the state insurance commissioner to apply some pressure.
 He won't get involved; there's no political upside.
 He might for a friend.
 Are you...
 No, not me. Mr. Florrick.
 It's a side benefit of having her on staff, right?
 Use her connections.
 His connections.
 Her connection to his connections?
 Is that a problem?
 No.
 I just think there are better ways to go.
 So, good, the reverend's on board.
 Yes, he's seeing Peter twice a week,
 and I'll petition the court for monitored trips
 back and forth to the Lord in Christ Church.
 And I'll slip an item to Avedon and Palish,
 and we'll get a couple of photographers there.
 Yeah, you might want to hold off on that.
 - Why? - Peter doesn't want it.
 why?
 Pastor Isaiah.
 What's going on?
 Exactly what we wanted.
 Spiritual guidance.
 What we wanted was a photo op.
 Yeah, and we'll get that, eventually.
 And in the meantime?
 Peter's listening.
 I'm not liking the sound of this.

Religion's like a drug. In small doses, it's curative.
 In large, it's addictive. Talk to him.
 He won't listen to me.
 Not Peter, the Reverend Isaiah.
 Pastor Isaiah, and I'll tell you what,
 why don't you talk to him?
 You'd be better.
 Eli, aren't we living in a post-racial world these days?
 Okay, I'll do it.
 Won't this be entertaining.
 I am incredibly sympathetic.
 I can't even imagine the stress Kate must be under.
 But a risky, medically-unnecessary surgery
 is not the answer.
 To be fair, you are a claims manager,
 - not a medical professional. - Yes, uh...
 But that's why we hire independent medical consultants,
 uh, retired doctors who are contracted to
 evaluate medical records and make a determination.
 And what was the consultant's determination here?
 A fetal surgery is not considered medically necessary
 when there is a tried and tested alternative,
 as is waiting until the baby's born.
 No further questions, Ms. Pomeroy.
 I know this was hard for you,
 and your sympathy really goes out to this couple.
 So...
 as soon as Kate has the baby--
 if she has the baby-- you'll pay for the surgery, correct?
 Yes, that's correct.
 It's covered for a baby that's born?
 Right.
 In utero surgery for spina bifida, 23 weeks.
 So as far as Life State's concerned,
 this isn't a baby.
 This isn't someone who qualifies for surgery.
 This, according to your denial letter,
 is a pregnancy complication not covered. Is that correct?
 Objection, relevance.
 Overruled-- policy language is relevant here.
 Unfortunately, that's right.
 No further questions.
 I'm a new mother myself,
 so I know how exciting and overwhelming it is

and how important it is to guard your health.
 Ms. Nyholm, I get it.
 You're a mom; we're all impressed.
 - Can we move this along now? - Yes, Your Honor.
 Mrs. Willoughby, do you understand the risks of a surgery
 that would involve cutting you open to reach your uterus?
 Cutting open your baby to insert a balloon catheter
 -into its heart? -To save his life.
 You forgot that part.
 His life, that's right.
 Because this is a life we're talking about.
 Isn't it?
 Mrs. Willoughby, what do you do for a living?
 Uh, I'm-I'm a community organizer.
 Which involves?
 Uh, grass roots efforts towards
 social change protecting civil rights.
 In fact, you spent the last five years
 advocating for abortion rights, didn't you?
 I lobbied for women's reproductive rights, in general.
 You spent years fighting to ensure that a fetus at this stage
 could be aborted legally.
 Fighting to ensure that there was a choice.
 And now that you're the one with a fetus at 23 weeks,
 you argue that it should be considered a baby...
 in fact, it is a life worth saving... in fact,
 your baby deserves the most cutting-edge,
 -extreme life-saving measures possible.-Yes.
 This is my child.
 Of course, he deserves anything.
 And you can live with that hypocrisy?
 Objection!
 Badgering the witness.
 Sustained.
 How you doing?
 I don't know.
 I guess I've been better.
 You did well.
 They're worried Patti pushed it too far.
 It's hard to read this judge,
 but I think we have a fighting chance.
 And if we lose?
 -Then what?-What do you mean?
 What are our options?

Let's not worry about that now.
Dr. Forrest, dial 113, please.
Dr. Forrest, please dial 113.
We can't drop our class action.
I know.
There are 68 other couples just like them.
Yes, it's about the firm, too.
But we can't drop the class action.
I understand.
Don't you like this?
Being a lawyer.
Isn't it fun?
It has its moments.
I can't tell which way he'll rule.
Hold on, hold on.
We're good.
Damn it.
Your Honor, I'm sorry.
I need to raise a quick issue, if you don't mind.
I'm ready to rule, Ms. Nyholm.
Yes, Your Honor, but everything about this emergency court
has been rushed and unorthodox,
and something has been brought to our attention
within the last ten minutes.
What's she doing?
Quickly, Ms. Nyholm.
All this litigation has led to a higher level of scrutiny
of the Willoughbys' policy application,
and I'm afraid we've uncovered some deal-changing issues.
Oh, come on.
Yes, Mr. Gardner.
When we began these proceedings,
I didn't expect Mr. Willoughby to misrepresent his medical history.
-What?-Sit down, sir. Sit down.
This misrepresentation
gives Life State the right to rescind his policy entirely.
Your Honor, this is not a buffet.
Ms. Nyholm can't pick one attack and then failing that, try another.
Your Honor, I would argue that this goes to the heart of contract law.
Even if you are prone to rule in the plaintiffs' favor,
at the very minimum, you should hear
whether there was a legal contract to begin with.
Your Honor, I want to remind you
that we are racing against a ticking clock.

Ms. Nyholm is counting on this surgery being irrelevant
by the time you decide.
Mr. Gardner, urgency is not its own rationale.
A just decision cannot, will not be rushed.
You still have two days for the surgery.
Ms. Nyholm, prepare your witnesses and your exhibits,
and I will hear on this matter tomorrow.
You understand what you're doing here, Patti?
You take away their coverage altogether,
that baby gets no surgery at all.
That's on you, Will.
You have another option.
Drop the class action.
I want to speak to you today about the path, God's path.
Jesus said, "I am the way, the truth and the life""
When we walk with him, our souls are right with him.
I never realized you rehearsed these sermons.
Thought they just came down from the Holy Spirit, like a dove.
Hello, Mr. Gold.
Reverend Isaiah.
So, I believe I've been crimping your style.
Peter did wrong.
He's sorry.
He apologized to his wife.
He apologized to his constituents.
He would now like to apologize to his God.
And I approve.
No, sir.
Reverend, you're doing more than approving.
You're trying to take advantage of a man who's feeling raw
about his mistakes.
I love that word, "Mistakes."
Sleeping with a prostitute is just like a dropped zero on a tax form.
You're young, sir.
Youth tends to see things in black and white.
Things are black and white.
So, let's put things into black and white for you, then.
Four point two grams of crack cocaine--
you were just short of intent to distribute.
And you want to what?
Tell my congregation? Shock them?
You're gonna have to look for something new.
I could give you my license plate number.
Reverend, Peter could make a difference... in people's lives.

He needs to make a difference in his life first.
He has.
No.
I have to go.
I've enjoyed this.
Let's stay in touch.
Mr. Willoughby,
Life State is saying that this question wasn't answered accurately.
- Can you see that? - Yes.
You were to check the box if you had circulatory problems,
including but not limited to chest pain, heart murmur,
palpitations, phlebitis.
Do you know what that is?
I don't.
Funny, I don't either. Do you?
Objection.
Mrs. Florrick.
Sustained.
Mr. Willoughby,
why didn't you check box number two?
Well, because it says
"Circulatory disorders/problems."
The doctor said the heart palpitations
were nothing to worry about.
They weren't a problem.
So, I just thought I was being accurate.
Thank you.
Let's chalk question two up to a misunderstanding.
But if someone outright lied
on an application regarding a relevant health issue,
that would be grounds for voiding their policy, correct?
Yes.
But I didn't.
Question 10.
During the past 12 months,
has any applicant smoked cigarettes,
pipes, cigars, or used chewing tobacco?
You answered no, correct?
Correct.
Yes, good.
Now, last fall,
did you go on a fishing trip with a friend,
with the lovely name of Brent Boyle?
Objection.

- Relevance. - I'm getting there.
Overruled.
The witness may answer the question.
Yes.
Yes, you did go on such a fishing trip?
Good.
Here.
Here's you.
And...
Here.
Looks like you're smoking a cigarette there.
That was... it was only one.
I've never been a regular smoker.
The question wasn't whether you were a regular smoker.
- Yes, but I didn't think... - Your Honor,
the question was simple.
Mr. Willoughby's answer was a lie.
Laying aside my sympathy for the plaintiff,
what this boils down to is a simple matter of contract law.
Mr. Willoughby's material omission gives Life State
the right to render this contract null and void.
Plaintiff's motion is denied. Policy rescission stands.
Your Honor, I would ask for an emergency motion
to reconsider.
Sending Kate Willoughby home without this surgery
is a death sentence for her child.
I'm following the law, Mr. Gardner.
Not agreeing with it.
Motion to reconsider denied.
Okay, let's make a deal.
You just lost at craps, Will.
You don't make a deal with the croupier; you just go home.
Well, if I were you, Patti, I'd still want to be certain.
Oh, come on.
Right.
Good-bye.
I blew it.
No, Jesse blew it, and he knows it.
No, Nyholm's right.
I...
I played craps with that kid's life.
Will, you did everything.
Will, you listen.
I know you did everything.

Are we...?
Damn it.
- Alicia... - No, no, no.
Damn it.
God.
This is not a good idea.
Oh, hi. Just, uh, forgot my laptop.
- Good night. - Night.
Alicia.
You just missed her.
Oh, thanks.
Hello?
Mr. Gardner?
Please, we need your help.
You all right?
Let's go to the bedroom.
No, here.
We're hoping it's Braxton Hicks, but they still won't...
Excuse me... Amanda.
This hospital is required by law to treat patients
in an emergency, regardless of insurance coverage.
We are just sorting out the paperwork, sir.
For an hour?!
If a doctor is not examining her
within three minutes, I will personally call the police
and file a malpractice suit against you.
Personally.
Don't make an enemy out of a lawyer, lady.
That was... great last night.
Are you becoming religious?
I don't know.
I don't know what I'm becoming.
But I want to change.
No, really... change.
Must be Eli...
so I better change.
Um... Will, you,
you can't...
It's not about... it's about work.
For wor... what?
Your cell phone's off.
I just spent all night at the hospital with the Willoughbys.
I need to talk to Peter.
No.

Will?
Hey, Peter.
Been a long time.
A very long time.
Come on in.
Good to see you.
You, too, man. Yeah.
The surgery's tomorrow.
We've exhausted all legal channels and...
You didn't have to do that.
How can I help?
A company like Life State
is motivated by two things-- money
and the fear of a revoked license.
And I know you and the commissioner go back a long way.
Hmm. Give me something concrete,
and I'll make sure he gets his eyes on it right away.
Thank you.
So, um...
how's Alicia doing at work?
Alicia?
Good.
Great, really.
I'm sorry about all the late hours.
Oh, hey, a lawyer's life?
I get it.
Anyway...
I hear the retrial's going well.
Yeah, well, I don't know.
Our state's attorney seems intent on retrying me,
no matter how thin the evidence.
Well, at least you're home.
At least I'm home.
So, Alicia,
we need to reconvene this morning with Kalinda.
Supposedly, she's got something on Life State.
Oh, what do you know.
Kalinda works at Stern Lockhart.
Small world.
That's right.
She used to work for you. Mm-hmm.
So, I'll see you later.
Yup.
Don't be late.

He's great.
I don't remember him being so nice.
Yeah.
Please tell me you have something good.
Well, I'm not sure what it is.
And my method for obtaining it is not exactly legitimate.
Illegitimate as in "I can't use it in court,"
or... we can go to jail?
I downloaded firmware
and cloned Patti Nyholm's phone,
in order to intercept her text messages.
What?
You wanted something. I got you something.
Okay, let's hear it.
Well, apart from an alarming flirtation with a guy that mows
the lawn,
she's hiding Pamela.
Pamela. Pamela who?
My guess is Pamela Pomeroy, that claims manager.
I think she's ready to flip.
She was on the stand. She didn't say a thing.
Yeah.
"They're on to Pam. They turn Pam,
we lose everything"" My guess is, Pomeroy
went one too many times to bat for Life State.
She's ready to spill.
You really cloned Nyholm's cell?
Yeah.
You do that again, don't tell me.
No problem.
I should talk to her.
- Mr. Gardner? - Yeah?
Did Alicia get her laptop last night?
Alicia?
After you left, she came back looking
for her laptop in your office.
Just making sure she got it.
Yeah, yeah, she got it.
Okay, let's go see Pamela.
Yeah.
I'm sorry about this morning.
You don't have to be sorry.
Can I come in?
Yeah.

So, you're my boss.
 I know.
 I'm a junior associate.
 I know.
 You came into my office.
 Last night after you left, you came back to my office-- why?
 Will... help me out, please?
 I mean, we had...
 We had...
 whatever we had at Georgetown, and I just...
 But you came back.
 I know.
 It was wrong.
 Because you're married?
 Okay, I have a suggestion.
 I like work.
 I like working here.
 I don't want everywhere I go to be a mess.
 We're not going to talk about this.
 We're not going to say any more, okay?
 Good.
 We're going to go to dinner
 in one week's time, and we'll talk then.
 Please don't end up hating me.
 I need this job. I mean, I'm...
 I-I, I mean that...
 - I'm sorry... - Alicia.
 It's fine.
 We have bad timing.
 We've always had bad timing.
 Excuse me, Ms. Pomeroy?
 - Oh, you're, uh... - Yes.
 Do you have a moment, Ms. Pomeroy?
 I-I don't think we should be talking.
 We just need a minute.
 Why are they trying to hide you?
 I-I have no idea what you're talking about.
 - Uh, I have to go. - Please!
 The Willoughbys...
 their child is dying.
 I saw it in your eyes. You want to help.
 Please help.
 You saw it in my eyes?
 Really?

What powers of perception.
What do you see in my eyes now?
I'm going home now.
But... Nyholm said she was trying to hide Pam.
You guys are really clueless.
She's not trying to hide it.
It's closed already.
"It"?
It's an acronym.
PAM-- Policy Application Management.
It's an off-site group
of Life State employees who look for application mistakes,
but only after expensive claims were filed.
It's organized post-claims underwriting.
Yup. It's illegal in some states,
and legislation in Illinois is on the horizon.
Which explains why they shut it and try to bury it.
Yeah, but we got it with an illegally-obtained text.
It's fruit of the poisonous tree. We can't use it.
We can use it.
We just can't use it in court.
Not a good time.
Sure, it is.
Suit yourself.
-Is that...? -Yeah.
This case is over, Will.
No.
Life State is going to
quietly reinstate Kate's coverage
in time for the surgery this afternoon...
or your client's going to be dealing
with a hell of a lot more than one upset family.
Here I go trembling again.
We know about PAM.
And do you know who's sitting outside your office right now?
Jonathan Dobbs, the insurance commissioner.
Tammy?
Is there a man in the waiting room?
Describe him.
How'd you do that?
He's waiting to hear about PAM.
An entire department dedicated to finding specious ways
to rescind policies when patients need them most.
Do you remember when you asked me

how bad I can make an insurance company look?
Really bad, Patti.
Drop your license bad.
You got this illegally.
You must have, or we'd be in court.
You want to take it to a judge and sort it out there,
or just cover Kate?
Thank you.
I, um... I failed her.
Just one puff of a cigarette,
and I saw it all going wrong.
You have kids?
No.
I think it changes everything.
Doesn't it?
It does.
Is he...?
I can't tell if he's smiling. Is he smiling?
I don't know.
Take off your mask.
You realize if one whiff of PAM surfaces,
we can trace back to your firm?
I know what a confidentiality agreement is, Patti.
And you can't use it in the class action suit.
We'll find another way.
I doubt that.
-How'd you find it? - Find what?
Pam Pam.
Who's Pam?
You two make a cute couple.
How'd it go?
The insurance guys?
Jonathan showed up, right?
Oh, right. Yeah, he did.
It worked.
Our client got the surgery, and it went well.
All right...
-How was your day? -Good.
I spent more time with Pastor Isaiah.
He wants us to go to church.
Well, that would be interesting.
It's getting late.
Good night, Peter.

S01E18

Previously on the Good Wife,
 - Sorry about that, Mr...- McVeigh.
 Oh, my goodness. What an unfortunate name.
 Hopefully no relation?
 Oh, um, I've offended you?
 No. No. I'll talk to you soon.
 I think I've just been visited by the Marlboro Man.
 - I played craps with that kid's life.- Will, you listen,
 I know you did everything.
 We're not gonna talk about this.
 We're not gonna say any more.
 We're gonna go to dinner in one week's time,
 and we'll talk then.
 Let's go to the bedroom.
 No. Here.
 So we can talk now, right?
 I mean, the trial's over. We can talk now.
 Yeah, we can talk.
 We can swear. We can do whatever we want.
 Okay, so, we'll do bathroom breaks first,
 then, uh, get down to it.
 So, uh, what do you think?
 Guilty, right? She did it.
 Actually, I think we should wait. For everybody.
 Did you see her at the defense table?
 Which her?
 The one with the televangelist?
 No, no, no. Um,
 the one who sucked the toes.
 Oh, come on. What was his name?
 The prostitute.
 You're talking about the defense attorney?
 She's the wife, right?
 Right. I thought I recognized her at the defense table.
 Reasonable doubt.
 What do we mean by reasonable doubt?
 I thought the husband got out. Didn't he get out?
 Boy, talk about using her.
 Putting her at the defense table like that.
 She's there 'cause she's a good lawyer.
 Okay. Okay, okay.
 Everybody ready?
 Do we want to vote first?
 Right. Good idea.

Um, everyone take a pad.
 So when you take that vote,
 you have to ask yourself,
 is this young woman
 capable of murder?
 Could Bianca Price pick up a gun
 and shoot her sorority mate in the chest?
 Okay.
 Six guilty, six not guilty.
 - Of course.- Which is so odd,
 given we have six men and six women.
 Oh, what are you saying?
 This is a sexist thing?
 Well, of course not. This has nothing to do with her looks.
 - True.- That's right.
 She's just a sweet girl having a threesome.
 That's because men can't imagine a pretty woman killing somebody.
 Oh, come on.
 It's because the prosecution didn't do their job.
 - Exactly.- Oh, fine.
 Sure, I voted not guilty, but not because of her looks.
 Why isn't it just as likely that women are jealous of her looks?
 Thank you, brother.
 You are so over the line.
 - Thank you.- He's right.
 - So over the line.- He's right.
 Women look at that girl and think home wrecker.
 Except she's not a girl. She's a grown woman.
 Okay, but saint-- what-what's her name?
 - Alicia.- Right, Alicia Florrick.
 She was sitting right next to her, supporting her.
 And defense attorneys could never be pulling tricks.
 Let's just stick to the facts, huh?
 All right, all right, everybody,
 raised hands, please.
 One at a time.
 Marisol.
 Okay, take the cop, the detective.
 Back on the first day of testimony,
 He looked right at us and said...
 The accused was covered with blood.
 And she was the only one in the room with the victim.
 And the murder weapon?
 9mm auto 6-round.

It was the defendant's,
registered in her name.
Given to her by her mother for protection.
The weapon was found on the ground by her feet?
Yes, sir.
With her fingerprints on the trigger.
I have a question.
Who was the girl who entered in the middle of his testimony?
Oh, that's right. He smiled at her.
I thought she was with the defense.
There was a party downstairs for spring break.
30 individuals.
- And they heard the shot?- Yes, sir.
Within 30 seconds, they burst into the sorority room
and found the accused, Bianca Price, standing over the victim.
How long after the murder was this photo taken?
Approximately 30 seconds.
It's the good news about murders at colleges these days.
Everybody has a cell phone camera,
- so it makes it hard to get away with murder.- Objection!
That wasn't a question, Mr. Gardner.
But I would warn the witness to avoid editorializing.
My apologies, your honor.
Now, this happened at her sorority house?
Yes, sir.
There was blood all over her.
And this was taken within 30 seconds of the gunshot,
and here she is with the gun at her feet.
She said she was in the bathroom, and she came out.
No, she didn't say that.
Her lawyer said that.
Now Bianca has said she was in the bathroom when she heard the shot.
Objection, your honor. Not in evidence.
Mr. Gardner, I expect more of you.
Your honor, I'm sorry. My mistake.
Okay, I'll say it.
I didn't trust that cop.
And his earring. What was that?
Men wear earrings these days.
And what about the five o'clock shadow?
So what are you saying?
You don't trust him because he didn't shave?
So, detective Burton, you were the first officer on the scene?
Yes, Mr. Gardner.

And where was your partner?
He was out sick.
So you were there unobserved?
Yes, I was unobserved,
except for the two dozen other college students in the room.
And you've never tampered with evidence, detective?
That's correct, sir.
I've never tampered with evidence.
And so if I asked you about this internal affairs report...
Objection, your honor!
Mr. Gardner, really.
Up here.
Then what about the internal affairs report?
What internal affairs report?!
We didn't hear anything about that.
It could have been completely innocent.
Are you serious?
This charge is irrelevant, and it was minor.
Drinking beer on duty?
You are playing with fire here, Mr. Gardner.
Your honor,
any internal affairs charge is completely relevant.
No, sir. You're trying to imply to the jury
that something more nefarious is going on here--
that detective Burton planted evidence.
Let's at least be adults here
and admit to each other what you're doing.
Your honor, no. Oh-oh, my god,
No. No. I...
Look, I will admonish the jury.
That's all I can do, Mr. Brody.
And you watch it, Mr. Gardner.
Go to hell.
Having fun?
Wait. Wait. Wait.
The judge admonished us not to consider it.
All right, I won't consider it,
but I still don't trust speedy.
We'll reconvene here 9:30 tomorrow.
So, you enjoy tarnishing my reputation?
Best part of my day.
Hey, Jimmy, man.
What's up?
I don't think they liked me.

Who, the jury? No. You can never tell.
I just...
Sound so terrible.
I think I'd find me guilty.
No, that's just the prosecution's case.
You wait for our turn.
Thank you.
You're welcome. Any time.
Thank you.
I'll see you, mom.
How did it go, did you think?
It's a good start.
I'm sorry, but we're playing catch-up here.
Your previous lawyers did no investigation,
and cuesta isn't allowing a delay,
so we're gonna hit a few bumps.
We're gonna need to spend some more money
on a better ballistics expert.
Are you all right with that?
Whatever it takes.
She's my only child.
The thought of her in prison is...
Good work.
Thanks.
Is everything okay?
Yeah. Why? Yeah. Good.
I heard you did well.
There's more women on this jury than I wanted.
Sometimes I think
justice would be better served with a coin flip.
Who's that?
Oh, uh, Mother Jones.
Doing a profile.
Sorry about that.
We're knee-deep in the Bianca Price trial.
You were just saying about pro-choice.
Oh, yes, it's an irony of our times
that "activist judge" used to be a charge hurled by Republicans at...
Democrats?
Excuse me?
Hurled at democrats?
Oh, uh, yes.
I was, um...
The charge of activist judge,

especially with regards to...
My goodness, I forgot what I was, uh, saying.
Choice is endangered.
Oh, yes, choice.
It is.
Could you give me a minute?
Thank you for the Sarah Palin biography.
Oh, I, uh, I thought you'd like that.
The chapter where she brings big oil to heel.
Just gripping.
I bought a, uh... a Hillary bio
for 50 cents on eBay.
So you're, uh...
Will says he wants you on the Bianca Price murder?
Yeah. Yeah.
I'm, uh... I'm in Town testifying on another case.
Good.
Well, I-I just wanted to say hello.
Hello.
You betcha.
Uh, you know my rules.
If, uh... If I find out the client's guilty, I quit.
Yup. I like your rules.
Even more, I like your fees.
Well, th...
Yeah?
I thought I'd sit in.
Miss Lockhart.
Mr. McVeigh.
So, the problem is,
The mom fired her previous lawyers
because they wanted to plead this out.
So they lined up Jim Crosby as a ballistics expert.
Well, I agreed to meet with you.
You did. Thanks.
And I agreed to look over the evidence, give you a bid.
Which is?
I'm not taking this case.
She's guilty.
Sorry.
I can give you some names of people who will say differently,
But I wouldn't go with Crosby.
He's not convincing enough.
Um, you're positive?

She's guilty?
Given the evidence, yes.
If I were you, I'd plead out.
Good luck.
The jury needs to be told a story.
The prosecution's story is simple:
Bianca shot her best friend out of jealousy after a threesome.
Our story needs to be just as simple:
Bianca didn't shoot Heather.
Yes, it was Bianca's gun,
But her mother had given it her for protection.
What we need to tell the jury is who else had access to Bianca's gun?
Joshua Mundy...
See any difference?
He was with the girls for the threesome,
who shot Heather while Bianca was in the bathroom.
No. Why?
Regarding the witness prep, Cary, Alicia,
We're gonna have to delay on the ballistics expert.
- Why?- We lost him.
We're shopping.
Okay, that's everything.
We got court in one hour, so let's go.
Will?
What's up?
This cell phone photo on Jenny Bauer's student page,
It's different than the one she gave to the police.
There. On this one, that guy's foot is on the rug,
And on this one it's not.
She took another picture?
Only a split second between both shots.
It's on video.
Cell phone video.
Find it.
I'll get that for you.
Thanks.
I don't know if we're gonna put Bianca on the stand yet,
but if we do,
Are you all right questioning her?
I'm... Yes.
But I think
Cary would do a better job.
Why?
They seem to have bonded.

15 years of doing this and I still can never tell
 who's innocent and who's guilty.
 Everybody's a mystery from the outside,
 Including Bianca.
 We still haven't had our dinner.
 I know.
 You worried about Peter?
 I'm worried about everything.
 I'm not.
 All right, all right,
 All right! Everybody, let's talk one at a time, please.
 Marisol.
 Of course he was scuzzy.
 I don't want to marry him. I just believe him.
 It was Heather's idea.
 - Heather Cross, the victim?-Yeah.
 She's never done a three-way before on zolpidem, and she wanted to.
 - This was the night before spring break.- Yeah-huh.
 She came to me downstairs, and she was, like, um...
 Do you want me to quote?
 'cause if I quote, I have to use that word.
 Oh, no, you don't, Mr. Mundy, not in my court.
 When you feel so inclined,
 You are welcome to use the word "Fluff."
 And Judy-- delicate flower that she is--
 will translate it into its proper form. Yes, Judy?
 Okay. So, um...
 There was, like...
 "Do you want to go... fluff upstairs with Bianca on zolpidem?"
 And I was, like...
 It was something she read in the whole Tiger Woods thing--
 Zolpidem sex, you know? Relaxed and crazy.
 And I was, like, you know?
 No, I don't know, Mr. Mundy.
 You'll have to use your words.
 I was, like, "Sure."
 I mean, um... "Fluff, yeah."
 Oh, the joy my life is.
 Have you got that, Judy?
 And you and Bianca had been dating?
 Yeah.
 And she was always kinda freaking out about women,
 so I was surprised that she agreed to go with us.
 "Freaking out" meaning jealous?

Yes.
Then what happened?
Well, we... fluffed.
And I mean fluffed.
And, uh, I left the two of them
Kinda out of it in Bianca's room,
and I went downstairs to grab a brew.
And that's when we heard the shot.
And I raced upstairs,
and I found Heather on the floor, you know, like,
Really red with blood and the gun on the floor.
Oh, that's right.
You're here on another case.
That's right. We're ready.
You want to watch?
Oh, well, I-I would,
But I'm late.
Dinner?
Tomorrow night, 8:00 p.m., the Westin.
I, uh,
Uh, o-okay.
So, you'd been dating Bianca for a while?
Uh, a little while, yeah.
A little while, as in two dates?
Yeah, I guess.
And by "dates," we mean you slept with her twice?
Yeah.
You have that effect on women?
They get jealous after two dates?
Objection. Argumentative.
Sustained, regrettably.
Now about this zolpidem that Heather and Bianca took, you took it, too?
Yeah.
And you know zolpidem is a non-benzodiazepine hypnotic?
What?
You can hallucinate on it.
You might also get diarrhea.
well, I...I didn't get diarrhea.
Good. I'm so glad.
But did you hallucinate?
No.
It's also a drug that can cause memory loss.
Did you know that?
No.

In fact, let's do an experiment.
Objection.
You know I like experiments, Mr. Brody.
Overruled.
What color panties was Bianca wearing that night?
What color? Uh...
White.
Well, that is a very good guess, Mr. Mundy,
Given that 85% of the panties sold in the U.S. are white.
And yet you're wrong.
They were black.
See? That was silly.
Men don't remember things like that.
The color of a woman's panties? Are you kidding me?
Not at that moment.
And you're telling me
she's having sex with her boyfriend, another girl,
and she's not jealous?
Well, actually, that was a stretch for me.
I mean, she only slept with the guy twice.
That doesn't make him a boyfriend.
So are you changing sides?
Now you're not guilty?
No. I don't know.
I just...
The motive seemed ridiculous.
College today-- a threesome doesn't mean anything.
I'm getting old.
I'm going back to college.
All right.
I think we should take another vote with our hands.
All those in favor of not guilty?
Seven to five.
Now we're getting somewhere.
I want to know how those voting not guilty can explain the picture.
What I don't understand, Miss Bauer,
is I looked at your student page, and there's a different shot.
See, this one's from an earlier frame,
and this one's from a later one...
from your cell phone video.
Are you with the cops?
Well, I've been assigned to investigate.
I erased it.
The video?

I don't believe you.
Anyone who brags about helping the police
on their student page isn't gonna erase anything.
Look, I wasn't trying to hide anything from the police.
I know you weren't.
It's just I'd never done it before.
Done what?
Okay, Tim,
I do this for you...
You do this for me.
I was drunk. We were just sexting.
If my parents saw this...
It's okay.
We don't need to tell them.
Josh went up before the gunshot.
What?
Josh went up before the gunshot.
He said he went up afterwards.
Oh, my god!
We need to get out of here.
Who's Josh talking to?
Who's that?
I've seen him at the gym.
Josh is always hanging out with him.
I think he's on the coaching staff or something.
This guy. Who is he?
Oh, Ernie Suarez, assistant to the athletic director.
Does he have a locker here-- Ernie?
Yeah, a coach locker, but he hasn't cleared it out yet.
It's right there.
You got the keys?
Um, don't you need a warrant or something?
Yeah, if I were a cop.
I can get bolt cutters in here,
But it'd be easier if you just opened it.
So you're not a cop?
No.
And you're not with campus police?
So who are you?
Kalinda.
Someone's been busy.
Campus police checked the serial number on the computers.
They're from a series of 30 campus burglaries over the last year.
Good. So the narrative is this:

Josh killed Heather after she discovered him burglarizing her room.

Listen, I'm gonna go catch a ride with campus police
when they go check Josh's room for more stolen goods.

Good.

Is that our ballistics expert?

We'll see. I'm interviewing him now.

God help us.

- What's going on?- What?

...is going on?

Will doesn't even look at you anymore.

He does.

You been a bad girl?

Going now.

In other news,

Sarah Palin spoke to party members in Texas
as part of her nationwide tour.

Palin took aim at the president again over national security.

We need a commander in chief,
not a professor of law standing at the lectern.

America is ready...

So, professor, you're saying this is consistent
with the prosecution witness, Josh Mundy,
firing the weapon that killed the victim?

Yes. This is... Yes, I am.

Even without evidence of gunshot residue on his hands?

Yes, that's right.

Could you explain?

Well, yes, I, um...

Uh, let's see, uh...

Here we go.

So the path of the bullet,

Darn it.

The gun was at chest level,
held by someone as tall as the accused,
and was shot from three feet away.

The defense ballistic expert--

- when he finally got his laser pointer working...- Objection.

Withdrawn.

He argued that the gunshot residue found on Bianca Price's hands
could have come from her contact with the victim.

Does that seem likely to you?

No.

I don't know.

Two experts say the exact opposite thing,

and they're both 100% certain.
So what do we do with that?
There was this CSI: New York,
where the gun residue
was transferred from one person to another.
They say it happens all the time.
But that's TV.
Yeah, but I've heard it some other place.
Me, too.
So it's not impossible.
It's also weird how little there is, you know, physical evidence.
There's the GSR.
Yeah, but what about the forensic stuff?
The DNA?
So, wait, you two are changing your minds?
So, let's take another vote.
All those in favor of not guilty.
Okay, six to six.
Yeah, but it's a different six, so that's progress.
Campus police. Coming in.
All right, go ahead, check it out.
Anything?
Is your plan just to follow me?
Yep. It's the only way I can get more from you than you from me.
What's up?
Josh finishes his threesome, goes downstairs to get a beer
in his shirtsleeves.
Where did you get this?
Josh heads back upstairs.
Bianca in the bathroom hears the gunshot.
Everybody runs up and seconds later, as if by magic,
Josh in his leather jacket.
He's cold. He puts on a jacket, it happens.
Or he uses it to cover the gunshot residue off his hands.
Are you writing fiction these days?
There's only one way to find out.
Check that for gunshot residue.
Where would I go?
What do you mean?
What prison?
Dwight correctional center.
Is that big?
I don't know.
- We've got a really good case.- I know.

Just the people at school, they don't visit.
If my roommate were in prison, I guess I wouldn't either.
I don't know.
45 years.
That's a worst-case scenario.
Would you visit me?
Yes.
Thank you.
I'm being stupid.
No.
No, you're not being stupid.
This silently stoic thing--
that's all just a pose, right?
When you get home, you start spouting Proust?
Yep.
Yep.
Well, to cowboys.
Who knew I loved cowboys?
Maybe it's in our DNA.
Part of being American.
You don't need to talk like that.
I do need to talk like that, because that's how I talk.
You know, there's a selfishness to the silence of the cowboy--
Forcing everybody else to carry the weight of the conversation.
Whew, what am I doing?
No, I mean, really, what am I doing?
You're having dinner.
I mean, you like Sarah Palin, and I-I...
I think she's the devil incarnate.
Yep.
And choice--
I mean, how can you be for back alley abortions?
The murder of 1.2...
Don't-don't talk.
Stoically silent?
I can't.
I can't, I'm sorry.
I want to, but I-I can't.
You have to go?
I want to stay,
But 3 generations of democratic ancestors are screaming out in protest.
That's a lot of generations.
I hope it's good.
We're struggling here.

Potentially good.
They found gunshot residue on Josh's jacket.
His... Where are you?
Police station.
Listen, they found something else on it, too--
Heather's blood.
They're interrogating Josh now.
Okay, I'll have to get a continuance.
You may not have to. The cops are all over this.
Look, I'm outside the interrogation room.
Phone me when you get something.
I'll call the troops, we'll line up the witnesses.
A different ballistics expert.
Ahead of you.
What?
Malt ball?
What happened, Burton?
Well, he did burglarize those dorm rooms.
He was actually in league with Heather.
They were planning to rob your client.
Makes sense.
Trying to kill his cohort in crime.
And the lab confirms that is GSR on the jacket and Heather's blood.
Okay...
I'm not seeing how this is bad yet.
Well, it's not-- for me.
The blood and the GSR were on the inside lining of the jacket.
So he wrapped it around his shooting hand.
Josh said the jacket was on the floor of the bedroom.
He heard the shot, got into the room,
Grabbed the jacket from between Bianca and Heather,
put it on and wore it home.
Because he's guilty.
Yes... of burglary.
I'm not an advocate here, Kalinda.
I don't lie to make things better for a client.
I just look at the facts.
And the facts are against you.
Right.
Yeah.
Oh, sorry, Alicia. It's late, I know.
No, no, no, no, I'm up.
Look, we ran into a problem with the narrative.
I think we may need to put Bianca on the stand.

I thought Kalinda had something.
It didn't pan out.
Do you think you'll be able to handle questioning her?
Yes.
We're in a weird place, I know.
It's okay.
No. I don't like being in a weird place.
I know.
Me neither.
When I look at you during the day,
I want to know what you're thinking.
Sometimes I don't even know what I'm thinking.
Will...
Yeah?
If it had been differently...
...At Georgetown, if-if it had been us and not Peter,
We would have lasted a week.
No, we wouldn't have.
We would have.
It's romantic because it didn't happen.
If it had happened, it would have just...
been life.
Will don't say that, please.
I don't understand.
9mm auto shot 6
They don't make them anymore 'cause they have a hair trigger.
The slightest pressure fires the mechanism.
An accidental firing?
Yeah, but not the one that you'd expect.
The prosecution was correct.
The shot came from three feet away.
The weapon was in the drawer of your client's bureau.
Heather was a thief,
and when Bianca was in the bathroom,
Heather checked the drawer for valuables, money.
Oh, my god.
She checked the drawer with the weapon...
...reached in to take it,
And...
You're kidding.
The shot was fired from three feet away,
But vertically, not horizontally.
And it was accidentally fired by Heather.
There's no service in here.

And once it was fired,
the gun fell to the floor.
The problem was there was no blood or gunshot residue below the impact.
That's why I didn't see it.
- He took his jacket.- That's right.
Mr. Mundy took his leather jacket from the floor,
and that had the blood and the GSR on it.
You'll testify to this?
Of course. Usual fee.
The problem is, it's not a good story.
It's just a freak accident. There are no villains.
But if it's true...
But it doesn't sound true.
The prosecution's story sounds like the truth--
There's a villain: Bianca, there's a motive: Jealousy.
This story just says there's no rhyme or reason.
Everything's random.
Well, we're not trying to teach a lesson.
- Just win a verdict.- There's another problem.
We've already set our story that Josh did it.
Even our own ballistics expert supported that.
Right. We'd have to contradict our own ballistics expert.
Well, there's another way to settle this:
Ask the client.
So that's what happened?
That's what our ballistics expert said happened.
So, I don't know. Do we put this new evidence on the stand or not?
Which is smarter?
Well, that's up for discussion.
Our worry is we tried one defense with the jury,
And now if we try another, we might do two things:
Undercut our credibility
and hurt our chances if the jury was believing our first defense,
that Josh did it.
So what should I do?
You go with the truth.
The truth has the advantage of being true,
and on some level, the truth is always more believable.
Then that's what we go with, the truth.
And you believe the gunshot was self-inflicted?
Well, I don't believe.
The science points there.
The gunshot was accidentally self-inflicted.
Thank you, Mr. McVeigh.

No problem.

As you said, Mr. McVeigh,

You originally didn't want to testify in this case?

- Yes. I thought Miss Price was guilty.- Right.

Then two days ago you had an epiphany?

Well, if by epiphany you mean a new piece of evidence--

this jacket with bloodstain and GSR--

Then yes, I did have that.

A change of heart?

Not my choice of words, but I won't object to 'em.

You're staying at the Westin

while you testify in another case?

Yes.

This is a hotel where many prosecutors house their witnesses?

Yes, I believe that's true.

It's a hotel where several prosecutors observed you

meeting with another lawyer.

Is that a question?

No.

Here's the question:

Two nights ago before you magically changed your mind

about this case, did you have dinner with a partner

from the law firm, Stern, Lockhart & Gardner?

- Yes.- Objection!

The question's been answered, Mr. Gardner.

Yes, your honor, I'm sorry, but it was answered too quickly.

Well let me overrule just as quickly.

And after this dinner, the partner in question,

Diane Lockhart,

joined you in your hotel room?

Yes.

And did you have sexual relations?

Objection, your honor! How is this relevant?

Well, I would imagine that Mr. Brody would say

that the witness's testimony was bought these alleged sexual relations,

isn't that correct, Mr. Brody?

It is, your honor.

Well, Mr. Brody, I will sustain Mr. Gardner's objections,

But I don't think you'll mind much

because you just threw a stink bomb into the lap of the jury,

And now you're running for cover.

Your honor, this is an instance...

And, Mr. Gardner, yes,

I see the outrage on your face,

which I might be more moved by if you hadn't done
 the exact same thing with Detective Burton's testimony.
 - Excuse me, your honor, with all dues respect...- Please, your honor...
 No, no, no.
 This one we're calling a draw, gentlemen.
 You have both been playing fast and loose
 with implications, not facts,
 so we're gonna try and let justice take care of itself.
 - You have any more questions, Mr. Brody?- No, your honor,
 But we do request a limiting instruction.
 Members of the jury,
 in weighing Mr. Mcveigh's testimony, you may consider any potential bias
 in assessing the weight you want to give to what he had to say.
 You know, I think it's almost medieval.
 They toss us in here, they lock the door,
 They throw a lot of contradictory evidence at us,
 And then they expect us to come up with a fair decision.
 I mean, come on.
 So...
 ...Shall we take another vote?
 I am finished with this conversation. You're in my office.
 You don't have the courtesy...
 You don't understand what you did to this firm.
 Okay, I'm getting out of here.
 Did it even occur to you to tell me?
 No, it didn't.
 I was under the mistaken impression that it was my life
 It's your life when it doesn't impact our clients.
 It didn't impact our clients.
 Diane, the jury ate it up.
 It was sex.
 It wasn't GSR or ballistics, it was sex.
 I'm going home.
 If you had just told me.
 If you had just given me a sign!
 Come on. Come on.
 Don't be a hypocrite.
 A hypocrite? How am I a hypocrite?
 Alicia.
 That's supposed to what, make me quake,
 Make me humble?
 Make you honest.
 There's nothing going on with Alicia.
 That's not true.

It is true.
Will... I have two eyes.
Then use them.
Watch me.
Watch us.
There's nothing going on with Alicia.
Turn out the lights.
Prosecution's come in with a last-minute offer:
Second-degree murder, ten years.
We don't have a lot of time.
When the verdict comes in, the offer goes away.
You'd be 34 years old, baby.
You'd still...
You'd still have a life.
But if they find you guilty...
45 years, no parole.
2055. I-I...
What do you think?
I think you didn't do it...
And the jury will see that.
Really?
Yes.
You only need one juror.
Yes, but if you're wrong, you'll go back to work,
and I watch my daught...
Oh, my god, I can't do this.
I know.
Can you give us a minute?
Mom...
It's gonna be okay. It's gonna be okay.
Listen, listen, they were just arguing the opposite!
Which they're allowed to.
They're the defense.
But two ballistic experts, one saying one thing,
- The other saying...- They're the defense.
The whole point is to poke holes in the prosecution's case.
Yes, but this ballistics expert said
two days ago he thought one thing, now he's thinking another--
Right! And what if in three days more he thinks something else?
Hey, doc,
You look depleted.
I guess I am.
I don't know.
I sit here listening to everybody talk,

And I just feel like we weren't given enough information.
So what do we do?
Do you have reasonable doubt?
I don't know.
I just have...
Reasonable ignorance.
Kalinda, we've got a problem.
The bailiff's warning that the verdict's coming in.
Okay.
Bianca and her mother want to talk to us.
Oh, no.
Yep. Where's Cary? We need Cary.
Why?
She likes him. Maybe he can talk to her.
Okay.
Okay...
We're unanimous.
Oh! Yes!
Finally. Good job.
Democracy in action.
All for \$15 a day.
I bet a lot of jurors trade numbers and say they'll stay in touch.
but I bet nobody does.
Why don't we just save time and not trade numbers?
Hello, judge.
I thought I'd just join you in here and thank you for your service.
Unfortunately, I now need to excuse you and thank you for your service.
- What did we do?- Nothing.
You did your job well.
This happens sometimes,
And there's no way to prepare for it.
The prosecution and defense have agreed to a plea bargain just seconds ago.
You're kidding me?
No, I'm sorry, I'm not.
This happens sometimes
when one side or the other worries about the outcome.
So again, thank you.
I hope this doesn't diminish your enthusiasm for the court system
Because in another year you're gonna get another summons.
So what happened?
What was the plea bargain?
Oh. Miss Price agreed to a charge of second-degree murder.
Ten years.
Thanks again.

S01E19

Previously on The Good Wife

The transmitter is to be worn around your ankle at all times.

You're confined to the apartment 24 hours a day.

It must not cross this line.

Your condition is your defense.

There is no condition!

I'll be damned if I'm going to have people think
that Jonas Stern is losing his mind.

You've done wrong.

I know I have.

Your marriage is in trouble
because you don't acknowledge true repentance.

Tell me what I have to do.

I'm going to take a third of your business,
and then I'm coming back for the rest.

At 5:16 p.m. on September 5, the explosion hit.

It was felt over four blocks away.

Federal investigators determined it was a pipe bomb
consisting of ammonium nitrate and anhydrous hydrazine nitrate,
which had been thrown through the window of the newsroom layout office.

No culprits were ever apprehended,

And the federal government continues to investigate.

The explosion killed the plaintiff

Mr. Jeffrey Sanborn, 42,
managing editor of the Cook County Vindicator"

Exception.

Resulted in his death.

Uh, noted and accepted.

Replacing "Killed."

Mr. Sanborn is married

And has two teenaged dependents who will suffer
from loss of wages and affection.

Mr. Clay and the Cook County Vindicator,
jointly and severally, agree to pay... Uh, Julius?

\$250,000 from capped business insurance
and \$100,000 from capped renter's insurance

But only if we agree now.

We agree.

Mrs. Sanborn?

Mrs. Sanborn?

The man you're discussing--
my husband--

he was working on a novel.
I just started reading it.
It's... beautiful.
And you're telling me
that he's worth \$350,000?
Mrs. Sanborn, no money could ever replace your husband,
but the only way we can talk here is about money.
I'm sorry.
I've been reading a lot of books about grief,
and they all suggest waiting six months
before you make any big changes in your life.
Well, Jeffrey died exactly six months ago this week, so...
you're fired...
and you are, too.
Mrs. Sanborn, if you do this, we have to start over,
and you may not get a better settlement from our client.
I think I will.
Why?
Why do you think that?
Because I just hired a new lawyer.
Jeanette!
Oh, how I missed you, baby doll.
Ah, good to see you.
Hey, get out of this hellhole, come work for a real law firm.
I have arrived.
Mr. Stern, thank you for joining us.
Mrs. Sanborn, it is an extreme and unconditional pleasure.
Hello, Julius.
I see you haven't taken down the "S" yet.
We're looking for a new Stern.
Coffee, two sugars.
Thanks.
How about you three? Anybody want coffee?
Ah, it'll just be one coffee.
How are you feeling, Mr. Stern?
How am I feeling, huh?
Well, I'm feeling like amending a complaint.
-How does that sound? -Jonas,
the insurance has been capped at \$350,000.
The newspaper can't pay any more.
Unless it was an intentional act.
Intentional act opens you up to punitive damages.
I love when she talks like that.
It sounds so good coming from a young person.

How is it an intentional act?
Your client published an editorial cartoon which depicts
the Prophet Muhammad being humiliated.
Being body scanned at an airport metal detector.
And while all the other white passengers are waved through.
It was intended to criticize racial profiling.
All the while, your client knew
that Islam prohibits any pictorial depiction of the Prophet,
and he cut back on security
at the exact moment he should have increased it.
A cost-cutting measure.
Read the settlement, Jonas.
You know what happened in Denmark
when the Morning Post published cartoons just like this.
Riots, death threats.
This isn't about Mrs. Sanborn, Jonas.
This is about us.
Of course it's about us.
I'm going to destroy your firm.
And Mrs. Sanborn understands that, don't you, dear?
I do.
How much are you suing for?
Didn't I ask for coffee?
How much in punitive?
\$25 million.
Here's the amended suit.
Mrs. Florrick.
May I have a moment?
How am I feeling?
It was an innocent question.
Attorney-client privilege.
What you know about me,
what you know about my condition
is for us to know and no one else.
You do understand that?
Oh, there it is again.
That poker face.
You know, I always thought the CIA could learn something
from the suburban housewife. Do you understand?
I understand the obligations of my job.
Good.
Oh, has your friend Will Gardner stabbed you in the back yet?
Would you like me to get him on the phone for you? You can ask.
Ask him who he's meeting with right now.

Or does the name Gerald Kozko mean anything to you?
 He's a real estate developer.
 Underwater,
 and unless I'm mistaken, his name keeps coming up
 in connection with your husband's case.
 Always a pleasure, Mrs. Florrick.
 Well, it's never about the money.
 It's always about something else.
 Well, I'm sorry we can't help.
 Take care.
 Mrs. Florrick.
 Mister...?
 Kozko, Gerald.
 We've never met.
 -How's Peter? -Fine.
 I didn't know you knew Will.
 I don't, I was shopping for more lawyers to join my defense team,
 but it appears we have a conflict of interest--
 you.
 Anyway, glad to meet you.
 Peter always said he was a lucky guy.
 Now I see why.
 Would you tell Peter something for me?
 Tell him I'm sorry.
 For?
 He'll know what I mean.
 My great grandfather Lucius Clay founded the Vindicator.
 In his first editorial he endorsed Abraham Lincoln.
 In his last he railed against Prohibition.
 The Trib and the Sun-Times may be bigger,
 but they have to answer to corporate ownership.
 Dumbwaiters.
 Lucius set them up to shuttle in the booze.
 And so we gladly admit that
 we have committed this attack upon the blasphemous,
 who published this cartoon,
 to defend the honor of all Muslims and of Allah's beloved prophet.
 Peace be upon him.
 Yes, I've seen this.
 How does it hurt us?
 The plaintiff says it's no secret this group's been active in Chicago.
 Six months earlier,
 they committed an identical bombing at a synagogue.
 And you had to know that cartoon might provoke them.

My job is to provoke.
Because it sells papers?
Because freedom of the press is meaningless
unless somebody actually uses it.
I'm not trying to be insensitive.
Jeff Sanborn was a very good friend.
We came up together.
The problem, Mr. Clay, is their argument is,
you did it to increase circulation.
It's not like I commissioned this cartoon,
hoping it was going to anger Muslims.
We had an online contest--
best political cartoon, any subject.
And you picked the cartoon?
In consultation with my editors.
Jeffrey Sanborn, too?
Sure, of course.
So, even if Stern can show he intended this to happen,
Sanborn was contributorily negligent.
Might not be a total win,
but it's enough to get us back to the table.
We'll need something more than Mr. Clay's testimony to establish it.
What about the cartoonist?
It was an anonymous submission.
I sent the money to a PayPal account.
Routed through a proxy.
There's no way to trace it.
We'll see. I'll get Kalinda on it.
Returning to the scene of the crime?
You're not going to pout, are you?
I hate when men pout.
Go away.
Okay, let's inspect the level of coincidence here.
I haven't seen you since college.
We bump into each other here.
You ask me what I'm doing.
I talk about the Muhammad cartoon case,
and then the next day-- lo and behold--
you and your firm are suing my client.
Cary, think about it.
If I let slip a piece of information like that to you,
you'd be on the phone to your boss before our second drink.
Okay.
Then your turn.

What's going on at work?
Okay, I'll play.
Stern wants you.
Stern wants me?
Last night you wanted me, now he wants me.
Lockhart, Gardner is going under.
It's a hollowed-out shell.
Because Stern keeps taking our clients.
In one year,
your firm will be nothing but an empty floor in an office building.
Stern's got equity, plenty of business,
and one more thing, no contest.
That's right, your little contest with Mrs. Florrick.
You're losing.
I got more billable hours.
And Florrick's got a name.
Stern is new.
There's a better path to partnership.
Think about it.
You won't be alone.
Oh, I won't be alone?
In leaving Lockhart, Gardner.
- You're raiding us?- Mm-hmm.
So where are we on getting me to church?
I'm filing a religious exception to electronic monitoring.
It doesn't always work, but we'll hope for the best.
Maybe next Sunday.
And I am getting a photographer at the church.
I don't care what the good pastor has to say.
Eli, we're not doing that.
What is it? What's the mater?
Well, it's... probably nothing.
Um, Childs is changing the direction with the retrial.
He's giving up the sex angle.
That's all he's got.
- Is he changing the trial date?- No. Two months away.
I don't understand, then.
I am hearing chatter about a surprise witness.
So who can hurt you?
Well, if they're going to lie,
anybody can hurt me.
Maybe Childs is trying to quietly make this disappear.
I doubt it.
Hey, hon.

Gerald Kozko was at my office today.
He wanted me to tell you something.
He said, "Tell Peter I'm sorry"
Damn.
No. Kozko and Childs hate each other.
There's no way he's going to grant him immunity.
Well, he would if it's the only way to get Peter.
We need...
You're standing in my kitchen.
Whatever you have to say, you can say it in front of me.
You heard her.
Mrs. Sanborn,
did your husband have a close relationship with his employer?
Mr. Clay?
Yes. Until recently.
It had become strained-- their friendship.
And why was that?
Objection. Beyond the scope.
Well, I really think we're safe here.
Don't you?
You may answer, Mrs. Sanborn.
The paper was in financial trouble.
They had to lay off a lot of staff.
The stress took its toll.
Jeff was also frustrated by Mr. Clay's pursuit
of a New Yorker cover.
Something controversial.
Like the Obama fist-bump cartoon on the New Yorker.
Something that would increase readership.
Well, Mrs. Sanborn, did your husband help
Mr. Clay choose the cartoon for publication in the paper?
Yes.
It was a contest, and he helped Mr. Clay judge it.
But the cartoon that appeared was different, wasn't it?
Yes.
I saw the original.
It didn't depict Muhammad.
It was just a Middle-Eastern man.
Jeffrey told me
that the decision to change it to Muhammad was Mr. Clay's.
To generate more controversy.
Is it just me,
or do we really need to find that cartoonist?
So, here's your cartoon.

Now, you see this cross-hatching?
 How it almost looks like bars?
 That can indicate a sense of suffocation.
 Like they can't say what they mean.
 In this case, it might indicate
 someone who's a Muslim themselves.
 - Fascinating.- Yeah.
 Does this really work?
 Graphology?
 Applied to drawing.
 It does if you know what you're looking for.
 You don't respect my job, do you?
 I am... incredulous.
 It's best with comparison.
 You run an image search, cross-referenced
 with the unique elements of the sample drawing.
 Still too much.
 Narrow it by location.
 Chicago.
 Better.
 Looks like I am a believer.
 The thing is, when you hired me,
 I was told the firm had a program
 for lending associates money against our salaries--
 for down payments, cars.
 - Accounting turned you down?- Yeah.
 And I got my eye on a condo in Lincoln Park.
 Interest rates are still low.
 Look, money's a little tight these days, that's all.
 Yeah, I just want to know
 if there's anything I should be aware of.
 - About my future. - About your...?
 No.
 Nobody's trying to tell you anything.
 It's just money's tight.
 So I'm still in the running?
 You are.
 Nobody's made any decisions yet.
 Is that it?
 Yes.
 So how's Peter doing?
 He's good. I mean, he'd be a lot better
 if he had a clearer sense of what Childs was planning.
 So, he got the message?

- My apology?- Yeah.
 Look, you and Peter go back a long way.
 If Childs is threatening you,
 Peter wants to help his friends in any way he can.
 Well, I don't want to hurt Peter.
 But it's not just me.
 I have a legacy to protect.
 My son.
 Peter has a family, too.
 We all have families.
 Okay, let's cut the pleasantries.
 Whatever you have,
 or think you can devise, to hurt Peter--
 he has twice as much to hurt you.
 I know your reputation, Mr. Gold.
 Then you know I don't screw around.
 I know Peter has religion.
 Meaning?
 He's off his game.
 You have a pastor giving him spiritual instruction.
 Now he's going to church.
 Hey, I'm in risk assessment, Mr. Gold.
 At the moment, Childs is the bigger risk.
 Did he give you immunity?
 Oh, that's not good.
 Not at all.
 We don't threaten with a subpoena
 unless he refuses to testify.
 How about we don't threaten at all?
 - Yes?- Mrs. Bassir?
 Dr. Bassir. May I help you?
 Oh, so sorry. Yes, of course.
 Um, is your husband home?
 My husband?
 My husband doesn't live in this country.
 Is there a Tarik Bassir here?
 A cartoonist?
 Yeah, that's me.
 What's up?
 Yeah, it was my idea.
 Some jerk at the airport gave me a hard time,
 so I drew about it.
 First I made it just a picture of a random Muslim.
 Then I thought-- what the hell?

Language.

I mean, if I'm going to make a statement,
why not really make a statement, you know?

- So it was your idea to depict...- The Prophet.

Yeah. Somebody has to do something or the Fundies win.

- Fundamentalists. - I e-mailed Clay,
told him I wanted to change the cartoon.

Put it out in the open, get other Muslims
to reexamine their preconceptions.

Then why do it anonymously?

Hey, I'm 15 years old.

Why do I do anything?

You have to understand--

I knew nothing about any of this.

Not until after.

And would you be willing to testify about all of this, Tarik?

That's not up to Tarik.

Well, he could testify in camera--in the judge's chambers.

There would only be the judge, the lawyers, the court reporters.

We would use a pseudonym.

Mrs. Florrick, Miss Sharma,

I know the name of only one cartoonist.

Kurt Westergaard,

the man who drew one of the cartoons of Muhammad
in the Danish paper five years ago.

And he has been living
under 24-hour security since then.

I will not do that to my son.

You explained he could testify in camera?

Yes. She doesn't want to take a chance.

Well, if she doesn't produce him,
she'll be held in contempt.

No.

Uh, we need him.

He is the only one who can corroborate
the cartoon was his idea, not yours.

I already have Jeff Sanborn's blood on my hands.

I won't have this kid's.

This kid is all we have, Charles.

If we don't use him, we need an alternate story for the jury.

Counterterrorism unit just finished its preliminary bombing report.

Maybe there's something we overlooked.

Can you get your hands on it?

I can try.

If I leave Lockhart/Gardner,
 I don't want it to be a dozen junior associates and me.
 It won't be.
 We've got an equity partner.
 Ten associates.
 You got an equity partner?
 There's a lot of unhappiness at Lockhart/Gardner.
 Which one?
 I like your hair messy.
 Don't comb it, okay?
 Ten litigators, an unhappy equity partner.
 It's Julius, isn't it?
 He was always close to Stern.
 You are a smart boy.
 He tried to poach you?
 - Stern did?- Yes.
 And 11 others.
 Who?
 The only name I know is Julius Cain.
 I don't want you to think for one moment
 I was considering taking it.
 Of course not.
 I'm a team player.
 I just want to do what's right for the firm.
 - Thanks, Cary.- Yeah.
 Oh. I'm working on your loan.
 I think we can make it work.
 Thanks.
 I really appreciate that.
 Yes, I was at the Vindicator
 when Mr. Clay made the decision to publish the cartoon.
 - And did you argue against it?- I did.
 I felt it was insensitive to Muslim believers,
 especially when the same point could be made
 without depicting Muhammad.
 You also argued that it was reckless.
 I was the reporter on the synagogue bombing.
 I saw the devastation that caused.
 Mr. Thiessen, were you present when Mr. Clay met
 with the Vindicator lawyer prior to the publication of the cartoon?
 Objection, Your Honor!
 Attorney-client privilege.
 Mr. Thiessen observed the conversation, Your Honor,
 and is not covered by the privilege.

That makes sense to me.
Doesn't it, Ms. Lockhart?
I'll allow.
What was said at this meeting?
The lawyer referenced the New York Times
and Yale University Press decision not to reprint the Danish cartoon.
He believed, in both cases,
the fear of inciting violence trumped the public's need to know.
Thank you, sir.
Mr. Thiessen, you were worried
that the paper would be insensitive
to religious believers by printing the cartoon?
Yes.
I'm not a Muslim myself, but I can sympathize.
And what is this?
"Piss Christ."
I'm sorry, I couldn't hear you.
"Piss... Christ."
Yes, an artwork depicting a crucifix
placed in a cup of urine.
This photo illustrated an article of yours
on controversial art?
My goodness.
Why not the same sensitivity to religious believers?
Because that is unlikely to incite violence.
So, it's not about sensitivity, it's about fear?
It's about both.
Mm-hmm. You were fired
from the Vindicator, weren't you, Mr. Thiessen,
as part of Mr. Clay's cost-cutting?
Yes. But that has nothing to do with my testimony.
Who are you?
The plumber. Who are you?
I'm Jackie.
That means nothing to me.
Peter's mother.
Oh, yes, of course.
Mrs. Florrick. I'm... I'm Eli Gold.
Please, come on in.
You're not the plumber.
No.
I'm Peter's, uh, image consultant.
Call me Eli.
I like that brooch.

Thank you. Where's my son?
He's just...
He's meeting with his pastor.
- His...- Pastor.
But please go in.
I'm sure they'd love to say hello.
Yeah, it was good.
We had a guide and a porter.
And his sister was there.
They've been meeting once a week for prayer,
spiritual guidance...
and the sharing of Jesus Christ.
Who is that man?
Isaiah Easton,
pastor at Lord in Christ Church.
On 95th?
Yes.
Southside.
There is something in the FBI report.
The theory is that the bomb was tossed in through the window.
- Just like the synagogue.- Yeah.
But all the windows were blown out by the force of the blast.
-So? -So there's no way to tell if the bomb was tossed in or not.
That's the blast site.
You remember what Clay said?
Those dumbwaiters they used during Prohibition to haul the liquor up--
they're all over the place.
So, this is the access to the office dumbwaiter.
Well, the blast blew it apart.
It doesn't mean it went up this way.
What? What is it?
Kalinda, words.
The bomb was hydrogen nitrate,
a liquid explosive,
and it stains concrete, not tile.
- How do you know that?- Looked it up.
Look.
The stain splattered here... not here.
Concrete, not tile.
Well, it could have come down the shaft from the blast.
Not in liquid form.
So, what are you saying,
someone mixed the bomb here
and raised it... on the dumbwaiter?

I'm not saying anything; I'm just staring at a stain.
But if the bomb was mixed here...
we're talking about an inside job.
The blast blew apart the wall with the dumbwaiter,
so there was no evidence that it was even there.
Should I bring Julius in on this?
No, not yet. We'll update him later.
I still don't understand how the Feds missed this.
Well, my guess is, they didn't.
Their investigation is still open.
They just didn't issue any of their findings.
And they won't until they catch whoever's responsible.
Cary. Come on in.
The question is, what does it mean?
Well, Stern's theory is that Clay wanted a violent backlash.
That rests on the fact that he cut back security.
Yeah, but if the bomb came from inside,
- no security would've been able to prevent it.- Right.
Stern will still argue that the bomb was planted by a radical Islamic group.
They just had help from inside.
So talk to the employees.
That could help.
A lone bomber in the office.
How many Muslim employees does he have?
Can't be many.
So we're going to racially profile?
The exact thing the cartoon was against.
No. We're gonna step nicely past the ironies
and defend our client.
Go over the employees for the last five years.
Okay.
Shall we?
Julius, can we talk to you for a second?
What's that about?
It's a betrayal.
It's a business decision.
What happened to loyalty?
It exited the building the day you fired half of tax litigation.
Look...
I really didn't want it to get back to you this way,
but, uh, it's no secret this place
is going through financial troubles.
Half of which is Stern's fault, Julius.
There was trouble before Stern started to take clients.

Right now his firm seems more stable,
 -and I consider him a mentor. -So do I.
 But at the end of the day, I bet on myself, not him.
 With Stern, it's all about Stern.
 I'm sorry.
 Julius.
 You're one of the best lawyers we have.
 You have a great client list.
 So what's it gonna take?
 Here's my offer from Stern.
 We can match it.
 What about, uh, gearing up that diversity program we keep talking about?
 That'll cost us money we don't have.
 We lag behind virtually every other major Chicago firm
 in diversity hiring.
 I'm tired of being the poster boy for affirmative action around here.
 Okay, fine.
 We'll find the money.
 All right.
 Now, it's your turn to do something for us.
 Ten other lawyers who were gonna go with you---...
 ...their names.
 What, you want me to...
 But now they'll stay.
 Stern wanted me, not them.
 We don't want turncoats with access to proprietary information.
 You're gonna fire them.
 It's more money for diversity hiring.
 Write down the names.
 - What is that? - The results of my questioning the employees.
 One received that the week before the attack.
 Tell me they didn't take this to Clay.
 - They took it to Clay. - And he ignored it?
 - Yes.- Which makes it even worse that it was an inside job.
 Clay isn't liable for unforeseeable acts of his employees.
 But now? If he had prior notice?
 If we know this, Stern knows this.
 Oh, well, that's a happy thought.
 That's me, Mr. Cheer.
 Well, it makes Clay's questioning tomorrow that much more important.
 Oh. Which brings up another problem.
 Julius was handling questioning.
 Why is that a problem?
 Maybe Cary should take it.

No. Alicia.
 She can get in Stern's face more effectively.
 The fact is, you know something about Stern no one else knows.
 I can't use it, Kalinda.
 You can't not use it.
 It violates attorney-client privilege.
 Only if you tell someone, so don't tell someone.
 All right, see you, then.
 I want you to meet Bishop Grayson.
 Mom.
 He's a nice Episcopalian priest.
 He will help you put this religion stuff into perspective.
 - It is in perspective.- That's not perspective.
 - This is about Alicia, isn't it?- No.
 No, it's not. It's about me.
 And I need a change.
 No, you don't, Peter.
 You are a good man.
 You want to blame yourself.
 But you apologized.
 You apologized again, and again.
 Anybody who wants another apology from you
 only wants you to be weak.
 So stop this.
 Stop this now.
 My son will not be made weak.
 You are one scary mom.
 Yes. And you are a good son.
 Mrs. Sanborn stated under oath
 that it was your decision to have the cartoon depict the Prophet Muhammad.
 That's untrue.
 The cartoonist contacted me with that idea.
 Still, it was your decision to run the cartoon, Mr. Clay.
 Why did you?
 'Cause it was newsworthy.
 It wasn't sensational.
 And this is America--
 we can handle it.
 Thank you.
 Mr. Clay,
 what is The Naked Columnist?
 An advice columnist in my paper
 who supposedly answers questions in the nude.
 And that is newsworthy.

That's not sensational.
It is not on the front page.
And this is America.
We can handle it.
The Naked... Columnist.
There's room for entertainment in every paper.
A lot of room, apparently.
You devoted 10,000 column inches to The Naked Columnist last year.
Do you know how many you devoted to Iraq?
I'm battling Internet competitors, sir.
Competitors who are willing to give away their product for free.
Mr. Clay, are you aware that the police now believe
that this bombing was an inside job?
- Objection! Not in evidence.- Yes.
Your Honor, this is plaintiff's exhibit N--
the police report... filed... yesterday morning.
Mr. Clay, you don't know anything about this,
- do you? - Objection! Argumentative.
Uh, Your Honor, it's a simple leading question.
Overruled.
Um, you may answer.
I'm sorry, wh-what was the question?
The question was, uh...
The police now believe that the bombing was an inside job,
that the bomb was hoisted up
- through a dumbwaiter.- Objection! Again,
- not in evidence.- It is in the investigative report.
The investigative report merely states
that it appears a bomb was planted from inside.
It doesn't say anything specifically about dumbwaiters.
We ask that statement be stricken from the record.
Is that really necessary, Mrs. Florrick?
Overruled.
Thank you, Your Honor.
Where was I?
Uh, right, right.
Dumbwaiter, employees.
So, Mr. Clay,
have any of the employees approached you about threats they might
- have been receiv...?- Objection. Overly vague.
Mrs. Florrick.
You're right.
Withdrawn, Your Honor.
You may proceed, Mr. Stern.

Yes. Thank you, Your Honor.
Um... One moment.
Mr. Stern?
Yes. Just-just one moment, please. Thank you.
Inside job. The threat. A threat.
- Mr. Stern.- The documents.- No, no.
Do you have any further questions for this witness?
Damn it, give me a minute!
I am sorry, Your Honor.
I... I just, uh...
I, um...
I have nothing further.
Thank you, Mr. Clay. You are dismissed.
Please refrain from speaking with the jury
and make yourself available for further questions.
At this time,
I suggest a, uh, a ten-minute recess.
You don't at all understand.
We're still treating this like jihad even though it's an inside job.
Because of the threat. The bomb?
Look.
You were talking about racial profiling, right?
What if someone was using our bias to make us think it was jihad
when it was really something else?
Okay.
I'm listening.
And...
That's all I got.
I didn't say I was solving something.
I just said I didn't understand.
I want credit for it.
Whatever you get, I want credit.
Hmm. Whatever.
Mr. Thiessen, you covered the bombing at the Oak Lawn synagogue?
That's right.
And it's your opinion that this bomb was very similar to that one?
Identical.
In both cases, the device was fashioned from a metal canister,
densely packed with hydrazine nitrate explosive
and a simple, remote-triggered circuit.
But this utilized a different triggering mechanism
than the synagogue bombing?
No, no.
It was identical.

A modified flashbulb?
 Yes, from a camera. It's quite clever.
 It produces just enough flame to trigger the fuse.
 Oh, that's interesting.
 But when you reported on the synagogue bombing,
 you never mentioned that fact.
 It's kind of a technical detail.
 A little beyond the scope of a basic news article.
 Of course.
 It's just that whoever planted the bomb at the Vindicator
 had to know the layout of the building,
 the dumbwaiters, Mr. Sanborn's schedule,
 and how to build a bomb exactly like the Defenders of Allah's.
 Objection, Your Honor!
 Objection? There hasn't been a question yet.
 Overruled.
 And if you never reported on the triggering mechanism,
 Mr. Thiessen, the only person I can think of
 who possesses all of that knowledge would be you.
 Objection, Your Honor.
 This is completely without basis.
 Yes, I'm afraid you're right.
 I have to sustain that objection.
 Well, that's okay,
 Your Honor. I have nothing further.
 Mrs. Florrick,
 thank you for visiting.
 - Peter.- Pastor.
 Pastor, this is Zach and Grace.
 Welcome.
 Mrs. Florrick,
 would you ever like to talk sometime,
 just the two of us?
 No.
 I have respected the way you've stood by your husband.
 It's a lesson in forbearance.
 Well, it's a lesson in something.
 You told your boss.
 About being poached? Sure.
 And Julius?
 I told you that in confidence.
 Stern found out I leaked.
 He fired me.
 I know. That's why the coffee.

Why'd you tell them?
 Why didn't you just come over to Stern's?
 You don't seem like the loyal type.
 I know.
 It's crazy, huh?
 What about Lockhart/Gardner?
 Is there a job there?
 -For who?-Me.
 No.
 What are you doing?
 The coffee was too hot to throw in your face.
 I'm talking about the very essence of our faith.
 Take care.
 What does Christian forbearance mean?
 When the Apostle Paul wrote in Philippians, Chapter Four, Verse Five,
 "Let your forbearing spirit be evident to all,"
 What did he mean by that?
 Did he mean that we should tell our neighbor...
 I'll be right back.
 I'll put up with you until you improve? No.
 Christian forbearance has no time limits...
 Gerry.
 Okay, it's just us. What's up?
 He's got me in a corner. Childs.
 He's got stuff on me even you don't know about,
 and he'll use it.
 Unless you testify against me?
 Peter, I have no choice.
 You know Childs is going to make you lie on the stand.
 It's not all lies.
 Not the videotape of us.
 You know the meeting in the hotel room.
 Do you believe in hell?
 Do I believe in hell?
 Sure. Why?
 Do you believe you have to answer for your sins?
 Peter, we don't have time.
 Do you believe it?
 Actually, I do, yes.
 Peter, I'm sorry.
 He threatened me.
 Childs threatened me. He threatened everything.
 Let's not even talk about the stuff I have on you,
 because you're beyond caring about that.

Let's, let's talk about the stuff I have on your son Anthony.
Your married son.
That's right.
- Your beautiful legacy.- Peter.
Peter, don't.
Don't. You're a Christian.
You're damn right I am.
Haven't you read the Old Testament?
Tonight's good. Yeah.
No.
Oh, I can make the reservation.
No, it's fine.
Will, really, it's fine.
Hey, I phoned you.
Good. We'll have fun.
Okay, I'll see you soon.
You're going out?
Yup.
Where?
I don't know.
Preheat the oven for ten minutes.
Ignore the box.
It says it cooks in 12 minutes, but it's really 15.
Oh, come on. Am I not supposed to be jealous?
I don't think I care what you are.
Tell Zach only one hour on the computer.
I... I feel like you're punishing me for something I didn't do.
I'm not punishing you, Peter.
I'm going out to dinner with an old friend.
What you saw at church was me protecting our family.
The guy was wearing a wire.
It's over.
What is?
Us. Me caring.
Me actually thinking that you're changing.
- I am changing.- No, you're not.
You want to think you are
so you can go back to what you did before.
Then help me.
Help me.
If you're right, help me.
No.
You once said
that everything would be fine if we just kept talking.

We can... We can argue,
we can fight, but we have to keep talking.
So, there's nothing I can say?
That's right.

S01E20

Previously on The Good Wife...
I found the receipt, but it's not under Florrick.
Could the name be Kozko?
If you accidentally cross the line...
then you'll receive a telephone call from our monitoring center.
You need to answer that call within five rings
or you're terminated from the program. Do you understand?
I understand.
- It's over.- What is?
Us. Me caring.
Me actually thinking that you're changing.
- I am changing.- No, you're not.
They're fighting.
You want to think you are, so you can go back to what you did before.
Then help me.
Mom's leaving?
I don't know.
Help me.
If you're right, help me.
They're going to divorce. No.
We don't know that.
Mom just left.
She just walked out the door.
We're going to be okay.
I was liking having dad back, too.
Just like before.
Dad?
Hey. I just moved the reservation at the national cafe in 40 minutes.
If that's all right.
- It's all right.- You sure?
Yeah, I'm trying to be spontaneous these days.
Okay. I'll see you then.
Okay?
Okay.
Peter, no!
You...
I love you.
You can't be down here!

Please. Don't leave me.
You have to be upstairs, Peter.
I can't lose you.
I can't lose Zach. I can't lose Grace.
Daniel, Daniel Golden.
Tell him it's an emergency!
Peter's going to be arrested in 20 minutes.
Dad?
Dad?
Hey, Zach? Grace?
Is everything all right?
My mom's getting complaints from the tenants.
It's the police. No, Zach, don't!
We have five rings or dad's going to prison.
Dad has to answer.
We'll say we're getting him.
That's four rings.
Hello?
This is Sergeant Thacker at HMD center.
Please identify yourself.
This is Grace.
Grace Florrick.
We've received an alert there's been an unauthorized breach of the perimeter.
Please put Mr. Florrick on the line.
That's my dad. Um...
Please put your father on the line.
I need to speak to him now.
Okay, hold one minute.
I'm going to go get him.
Say he's in the shower. I'll go downstairs.
No.
Dad, there's someone here for you.
He's in the shower.
Um... He'll be out in a minute.
- He's not there, is he?- No, he's here.
He's-he's just in the shower.
He's rushing.
This is my last request for you to put Mr. Florrick on the phone.
Dad, they need you right now.
They're going to take dad.
Watch out.
What do we do, Peter?
You're going back to jail.
I know.

Hello?
Zach!
Zach!
What happened?
- It's my arm.- Where?
- I was skateboarding.- No, he's here.
My dad's right here.
No, it was a skateboard.
It's okay. I got you.
No, he never left.
My dad's with my brother.
He's bleeding.
Grace, what are you doing?
Keeping dad.
Now I'm going to talk to you.
It's Amal, right?
Amal. Yeah.
Now, when you first arrived at the apartment,
Did you, uh, see Mr. Florrick?
Yes.
You're sure.
Yeah, he just, uh, got out of the shower.
Now, your mother is the building manager?
Yes, uh,
on the fourth floor. I came up because, um,
we got some complaints about the noise.
Do you have some I.D.?
What were you thinking?
They were going to arrest dad.
Um... Hello.
These are beautiful bookcases.
Are you with the police?
Mrs. Florrick, your daughter said the HMD sent a false positive,
because your son was... attempting a crooked grind
and slammed into it.
Sheriff, she's just a kid.
Meaning what? She's lying?
Uh, sheriff, if I could interrupt.
Good evening, first of all.
I'm going to ask Mr. And Mrs. Florrick
not to answer any more of your questions.
Uh, Mrs. Florrick, I'm Daniel Golden's partner.
And I ask that all questions be directed through me.
Well, I could take Mr. Florrick in right now.

Yes, and where was Mr. Florrick when you arrived?
Um... He failed to answer his HMD call.
Due to the fact that his son was injured in a skateboarding accident.
Again, where did you find Mr. Florrick?
Excuse me, we received a warning that the perimeter had been breached.
Due to a malfunctioning unit.
You found Mr. Florrick in his apartment.
'cause he returned.
Or never left.
Hey, who installed the HMD unit?
Who installed it? I did. Why?
Do you know what an OHS clip is?
An itty-bitty wire clip about this big.
It's required by the sheriff's department whenever an HMD is installed.
One clip for every one foot of wire.
Do you know how much wire you installed?
Who are you?
Elsbeth Tascioni.
Hi.
You installed, by my eye, three feet of wire.
And do you know how many OHS clips you installed?
None.
People don't like permanent fixtures in their houses.
Well, that's very kind of you, sheriff.
But it's still an infraction.
And unfortunately in this case,
your loose wire is what tripped up
young Mr. Florrick's skateboard causing his injury.
- Thank you.- You know,
I wish I had an eye with color.
I'm always mixing oranges with reds.
Is that you?
Is that...
Will.
Hey. Is everything all right?
I'm so sorry.
It's been such chaos around here.
It's okay.
We'll talk tomorrow.
Hey, Sadie.
Sorry for flaking out on you tonight.
No, my emergency fell through.
Do you want to...
What favor?

What's wrong?
 We're not going toward your floor.
 What we have here is a rather large
 collection of items with your name on them.
 You don't need to be nervous.
 I'm your friend here.
 They aren't mine.
 Really.
 Look, the sheriff ran your I.D. last night, Amal.
 It triggered a red flag warning to me.
 You see, there are a dozen credit cards,
 driver's licenses, passports with your name on 'em.
 You know how that could've happened?
 No. I don't.
 Were you paid to let someone use your identity?
 - Simran?- Are you certain?
 Is everything okay?
 Yes, Alicia. Um, they just...
 They have a few questions, um, for Amal.
 It's about work.
 Do you... Do you want me to do anything?
 Oh. No.
 I don't know.
 They said it would only take a minute, and so...
 Amal isn't in trouble.
 You don't want to get in trouble, Amal.
 - No. - Then why aren't you answering honestly?
 I am answering honestly.
 I don't know anything about this.
 I swear.
 Excuse me, gentlemen.
 Is Amal a suspect here?
 Because if so, you probably should read him his rights.
 Not a suspect... at this time.
 We're asking a few questions. That's all.
 Mrs. Florrick, isn't it?
 Y-yes.
 You just accused him of being dishonest,
 and warned him he could get into trouble.
 We're trying to ascertain his connection
 to an identity theft ring.
 Simran,
 I think you should invite these gentlemen to leave.
 We only need a few more minutes, Mrs. Verma.

If you don't want them here, you can ask them to leave, Simran.
Gentlemen...
Would you please leave?
My guess is they're just fishing.
Look, I-I didn't do anything wrong, mom.
I swear.
I have to rush to work,
but if you need anything, just call me, okay?
Thank you, Alicia.
Of course.
Does he have a moment?
Actually, Will's out today.
He's... Oh, court?
No, volunteer work.
All very last minute.
He's out until Thursday.
Thursday?
So this is the favor?
For an old college chum.
Very hot.
That's right.
You have a thing for judges.
My first husband.
It's not half bad.
I wonder if I can get it fitted.
Objection, your honor.
Uh, calls for speculation.
The question asks Mr. Hunter to guess the answer
rather than rely on facts.
Yes, that is the definition of speculation.
Congratulations, Mr. Bigelow.
Too bad I didn't do that.
Sustained.
Exception.
Noted, and when you go to mock trial appeal court,
Ms. Cabrini, you can argue it there.
Now, Mr. Hunter,
I just want to understand the sequence of events.
You say that you saw my clients entering the cottage?
Yes. I was hunting in the forest when I heard a scream.
Actually, you said "Screams"?
Yes. Screams.
And you said that you recognize those as belonging to the witch?
That's right. She lives in that gingerbread house.

Oh. So you just assumed
that it was the witch's scream coming from inside the oven?
No. I recognized her voice.
Oh. So you have the power to distinguish between screams?
Well, how about this one?
Objection! Your honor!
Ms. Cabrini!
- Sustained. - Sustained, what?
What's the objection?
Badgering the witness.
You're arguing the prosecution's case, your honor.
Excuse me, Ms. Cabrini.
I am not doing anything of the sort.
Okay, let's leave it there. We'll pick it up tomorrow.
Now, remember,
Even though this is a mock trial,
I do not want the jury discussing the case.
This is not a joke.
Grades depend on its outcome.
And let's thank our judge, Mr. Will Gardner, for volunteering his time.
Anyone else have a problem with the argument on page 18, mid-page?
You mean mine?
Well, I didn't know it was yours.
I just find the citing's a bit off topic.
Our clients are suing because their video game was stolen.
That's all.
Well, I'm here to listen, Cary,
So why don't you tell me how my citings could be more on topic?
- Well...- One minute.
What's up?
Nothing. Neighborhood kids need help.
Want me to get rid of them?
No, thank you.
Billable hours, Alicia.
Cary's got his eye on the prize.
- Billable hours.- Thanks, Kalinda.
Sorry, but we didn't know who else to contact.
That's okay. What happened?
They came for her an hour after you left.
They can't just take her away.
Can they?
This was about me.
They want me.
Wait. Who came?

Mom was going to the grocery store
 when this van...
 these men got out and took her.
 All we got was this phone number to call.
 The line's been busy all day.
 I thought your...
 Your mom's a citizen, right?
 She spent \$8,000 on an immigration attorney who ripped her off
 and never filed for a green card,
 so she just gave up.
 She's lived here for 27 years.
 Look, I have some names of immigration attorneys.
 I'll get them for you.
 - Thank you.- Thanks.
 This way.
 You're such a pushover.
 I am not.
 I'm responsible.
 No, I mean, I'm responsible for the feds questioning him.
 You're not responsible for everything bad in the world, Alicia.
 Where would they put her, the mom?
 Broadview, Mchenry detention,
 general population at Cook County.
 They make it a shell game.
 But you could find her?
 So you're the pushover, I'm the one who actually does the work?
 No, no. It's fine. I can do it.
 Thank you.
 Mama?
 Thanks.
 Hey, my good deed for the year.
 Thank you, Mrs. Florrick.
 Please stand on the lines.
 All rise, please.
 The honorable judge Gordon Tomlin presiding.
 I'm judge Tomlin,
 presiding immigration judge via closed-circuit in Miami.
 Currently presiding over Cook County I.C.E.
 Are we ready, miss...?
 Bow. Yes, your honor.
 I.C.E. is petitioning the court
 for summary judgment on Simran Verma's immediate removal
 and deportation to her native India.
 Your honor, I'm sorry,

but Simran has lived in America for 27 years.
 Too loud for the microphone, ma'am.
 Mrs. Verma has demonstrated good moral character.
 She supports herself as a building manager,
 and she would be subjected to undue hardship
 if she were separated from her American-born children.
 She more than qualifies for an adjusted residence status.
 Your honor, I have a copy
 of Simran's application for a driver's license from the DMV.
 On the application, she checked the voter registration box,
 Thus making a false claim of citizenship, a federal offense.
 Your honor, these forms are confusing and often filled out by rote.
 The application clearly states
 that making a false claim is a serious federal offense.
 Mrs. Verma should be permanently inadmissible
 as a citizen of the United States.
 Your honor, her ties to America are very strong.
 Too close for the microphone again, ma'am.
 Summary judgment approved.
 Mrs. Verma's deportation is approved.
 Next case.
 Oh, your honor... But, your...
 What?
 - What is happening?- Is that it?
 - Are they taking her back?- Mrs. Florrick?
 - What happened? Wait. Wait.- Mom.
 - What has happened? - You can't take her!
 - Mom! - Mom!
 This is absurd. I am not a criminal.
 Mr. Belkin!
 So that's what this is about.
 I won't confirm or deny,
 But, ma'am, it would have been better if you'd let us question him.
 What do you want?
 Identity theft is a multi-billion dollar burr in the side of America.
 All I ask is that Amal do his patriotic duty,
 help us bring down the major player.
 He does that, you stop his mother's deportation?
 I'll put in a good word.
 That's the problem with good deeds--
 They multiply.
 What? I got it cleaned.
 So this is why you dropped all of your appointments for the next two days?
 Hey, I'm doing good for the community,

and I'm keeping an eye on law school prospects.
And of course, there's always your good friend, Professor Sadie Hart.
You know what?
I'm not a bad judge.
What's the case?
The mock trial?
It's a... a murder.
Yeah. Double defendants.
- Brother and sister.- And the victim?
A homeowner.
It's a fairy tale, isn't it?
Hansel and Gretel.
But it brings up some interesting legal issues:
Trespass, castle law.
Eating other people's houses?
Oh, Will, Alicia dropped by yesterday wanting a few minutes.
Okay. Got it. Thanks.
We are going to have to deal with that, too.
That?
The junior associate position.
Cary and Alicia.
We said six months; it's been seven.
It's bad economy to drop somebody.
Are you getting cold feet?
Next week.
Next week.
They think your work is a front for selling stolen I.D.'s.
The travel agency?
They traced the false I.D.'s to that address.
Have you seen anything there?
No.
But... I haven't wanted to see.
He'll get our mom a visa-- This Belkin-- if Amal cooperates?
Yeah.
The feds want you to download three files
from your boss's computer:
Pal-one, two, three.
It's mom.
You have to. Amal.
I know.
You don't know what these guys are capable of.
I don't know why you think you're the only one...!
You seem less than sympathetic.
Their mother's illegal.

With 27 years in this country.
27 years of being illegal.
I would've thought you would've been more sympathetic.
Why?
Because my parents immigrated legally, you thought
I'd be more sympathetic to someone who immigrated here illegally?
My mistake.
So, who are they?
Big case.
Can't talk about it.
Yeah?
They're the video game clients, right?
Can't talk about it.
Well, do you need some help with it?
Because I know the gamer world.
Lucky you.
I'm sorry I didn't call you back right away.
I'm on this mock trial thing at DePaul.
Oh, that's all right.
I was just making sure everything was all right after the other night.
One minute.
Everything is all right.
You sure?
Because... I'm sorry.
Alicia, you don't have any reason to be sorry.
I was pushing a situation that was wrong to push.
You weren't.
I was.
Don't worry.
We're good.
We're going to be good.
Pal-1 2 3? Pal-one, two, three?
Yes, just three files.
That's all they want.
You won't be alone.
Look.
They don't want to arrest them;
They want to do this quietly, in and out.
Did you tell them about the Pujari brothers?
Belkin knows that your bosses are potentially dangerous.
He also knows you did nothing wrong.
He'll keep his promise to release my mother?
We have a deal in writing.
Amal,

Take a deep breath, think about your mom.
 Uh, do you have any direct flights to Agra?
 Calm down.
 When have you ever know someone to calm down
 when you tell them to calm down?
 Could you turn the screen toward me
 so I can see the direct flights to agra, please?
 Oh, found it.
 Download it.
 They're exiting the building.
 Hold it, hold it.
 Federal agents!
 Hold it right there. Put your hands where I can see them.
 Get agents in there and sweep the place.
 Call it in, all right?
 Mr. Gardner, do you have a moment?
 Sure, what do you need?
 What am I doing wrong?
 What are you...
 I didn't know you were doing anything wrong.
 There were 38 objections and I lost 34,
 So what am I doing?
 Well, at the moment what you're doing is playing the ref.
 Tell me, teach me.
 You want me to tell you why I'm deciding against you?
 Yes, half of those objections could have gone either way.
 That's not true.
 Where are you from, Chicago?
 Is this important for the lesson?
 It's important for a life lesson.
 Judge asks you a question, you answer.
 You don't come back with another question.
 - Why?- Because court is a lesson
 in humility, and you just came back with another question.
 So you're deciding against me because I'm not humble?
 No, I'm deciding against you because you're wrong on the law,
 But life is not the classroom
 and judges decide things all the time based on a whim--
 Which attorneys they like, they trust.
 Oh, so you don't like me?
 Oh, my god, you're like a three-year-old with the questions.
 I said the textbooks go
 Out the window when you're in court.
 Charm and finesse is just as important as logic.

Okay, so I need to work on my charm?
 To succeed in court,
 You need to work on everything.
 Okay.
 Then what?
 Let's see.
 Cross-examination.
 What?
 Hey, I'm a big gamer.
 In college they used to call me the thumb-meister.
 Grand Theft Auto, you know.
 Thanks, man.
 What do you mean you're not releasing Simran?
 We had a deal.
 Right, we had a deal.
 Your boy blew it apart.
 What?
 Amal got you the data.
 He also warned the Pujari brothers to get out.
 - No, he didn't. - Someone sent them a text.
 Well, you still got what you wanted.
 You made your arrest.
 I didn't want to bust the brothers.
 I wanted their buyer.
 We only arrested them so they wouldn't take off on us.
 Now the whole operation is scattered.
 Because of your client, eight months of work is shot to hell.
 And Simran, what about Simran?
 Deportation.
 - Oh, come on, this... - Ma'am,
 You know what this is? It's the law.
 She broke the law and now she's paying the consequences.
 Mrs. Florrick.
 Gerald kozko?
 Yes, I know who you are.
 I only need a minute.
 I'm leaving now.
 Please, I...
 I want you to give your husband a message.
 I want you to tell him
 that my son had nothing to do with this.
 I was the one that made the deal with Childs.
 I'm cleaning up my mess.
 - My son is completely...- No.

Mrs. Florrick...

No, that's it, Mr. Kozko, I'm not your go-between.

You want to give Peter a message, pick up the phone.

Mrs. Florrick, you don't realize...

Yes, and I don't want to realize.

I've had enough of everything.

You don't understand; I don't have anybody.

You know what?

I don't care.

I don't know you.

You don't know me.

Help me.

Okay,

Family meeting.

We're going to settle some things.

From now on...

we tell each other the truth.

No more lying to the sheriff about skateboards
or to me about secret packages.

Okay?

Where's dad?

This isn't about him; this is about us.

So I'll go first.

I've been very angry with your father.

I almost walked out a few nights ago,
but we've decided to give it a go.

In separate rooms?

Yes, and you two will just have to deal with that.

You're almost grown-ups.

You'll realize that adults have complicated emotions.

Zach, your turn.

My turn?

What's on your mind?

Mom, it's really late.

I'm seeing Becca.

Okay, this is progress.

And I will be honest
in telling you that I don't like Becca,
but I think you should bring her to dinner
so we can have a proper introduction.

Okay.

Grace.

Who's Will?

Will Gardner-- my boss.

I heard you talking to him on the phone
a week ago.
You were whispering at night.
He's my boss...
and we used to know each other in college
and we thought that we were attracted to each other,
but it's over.
What's over?
Thinking that we were attracted to each other.
But he's still your boss.
- Yes.- So what happened?
Actually, that's all I intend to share right now.
Your father and I are agreeing
to make this work and I have agreed to trust you again,
so good night.
Sweet dreams.
It's getting to her.
Definitely.
Yeah, it's me.
You're working late.
Yeah, on this good deed someone saddled me with.
Belkin won't budge; I already went to him.
They weren't after the Pujari brothers.
They were after their buyers.
Now they're looking for the go-between.
Really?
Then maybe we have something to negotiate with.
Okay, go ahead.
Did you threaten Kozko?
Yes.
Downstairs at lord of christ?
Yes.
Do you want to know why?
He was wearing a wire.
He made a deal with Childs for immunity.
And why'd he do that?
I don't know why.
Because you steered investigations away from him?
Everything, Peter.
I want to know everything.
Everybody has friends, everybody has enemies.
I did things for Kozko as a friend.
That were illegal?
No, but...

The line gets fuzzy.
Who paid for this?
I did.
Then why isn't the receipt in your name?
I went to the store, Peter.
I wanted to get you something nice...
I didn't have the money.
Kozko lent me the money.
And that was illegal.
That was... fuzzy.
Look, Alicia,
I want to run again,
but I want to do it right this time, nothing fuzzy.
And I only want to do it if you're with me.
If we're in this together.
These? No, I don't know who handles these.
They look like they were mounted in a necklace or something.
Well, your best bet with jewelry is not here.
Thanks for your time, anyway.
The box is another matter.
You recognize the box?
It's a camphor box.
It's sold down the street at the Mundy Bazaar.
Thanks.
All rise. The honorable Will Gardner presiding.
Is the defense ready with its first witness?
Yes, your honor. I just have a quick motion first.
Proceed.
Title 28, usc-455a provides:
a judge must recuse himself in any proceeding
in which his impartiality may be reasonably questioned.
The defense asks that you do so now.
Recuse yourself.
Ms. Cabrini, we've been through this.
I'm not biased against you.
I agree. You're biased for me.
Really?
You're gonna have to explain that one.
Well, yesterday after court, you advised me
on how to cross-examine and question
witnesses for this trial, clearly demonstrating bias.
You asked for advice.
United States V. Burger.
If a reasonable person knowing the relevant facts

would harbor doubts about a judge's impartiality,
he must recuse himself.
Motion denied, Ms. Cabrini.
Why don't we take a break for a minute, Mr. Gardner.
Sadie, she set me up.
Okay, I think we're in an awkward area here, your honor.
What? I didn't do anything wrong.
Thanks so much for your help.
You believe her?
I believe I'll take the robe.
Yep. Men and 25-year-olds.
Same thing happened to my ex.
What are you talking about?
We think these gems, they're Kashmir blue sapphires,
were used in payment for the I.D.'s
If we can find the smuggler, we can find the buyer.
And if you find the buyer?
Then Belkin will get you a visa.
- But they're deporting me on the next transport.- I know.
My associates are still running these sapphires down.
I... I don't know anybody in India, Mrs. Florrick.
My life... My life is here.
I know.
Can I see Amal and Frida before I go?
I'm... I'm working on it.
Please, um...
Mrs. Florrick, you have the key to my apartment, no?
I need a few items, and then... and the sentimental things.
Yes, of course I will.
And will you tell Amal it's not his fault, mm?
Thank you.
Cary?
Hi. Can you hear me?
Okay, I need you to bring it to me.
What, the gems?
No, the box. I need you to bring the box.
All right, all right, but I'm just driving around in circles here--
little India's a nightmare.
I'll e-mail them to your car, the directions.
All right. Hold on, that's my other line. Hello?
Hi, Cary. Are you near Kalinda?
No. I'm looking for her right now.
And ha-ha, very funny, it's not about gaming.
Wait, hold on a second.

All right, I got it. What do you need?
Tell her I think Simran's involved.
The sapphires used to pay the Pujari brothers,
I found the same jewels in her apartment.
Damn it. All right, well, I'll tell her.
Namaste.
What did he say?
I don't know. I don't speak Hindi.
What do you mean, you don't Hindi?
I didn't grow up in India.
Do you speak English?
No, no.
Oh, seriously, Kalinda, where is your cultural identity?
Uh, I'm looking for a box like this.
Ah, thank you.
I don't think Simran was involved.
What? You just get a hunch?
No.
Better.
So, you are back?
I'm back.
Uh, did, uh, Hansel and Gretel get off?
I don't know. I recused myself.
You recused yourself from the prosecution of Hansel and Gretel?
What, were you dating Gretel?
For a few weeks. Bad time.
What's that?
Oh, that? A personal case, immigration.
I'm letting them run with it.
Excuse me.
Someone to see you, Will-- Giada Cabrini.
No appointment.
Send her in.
Long lost love?
No. A student.
This should be interesting.
Your honor.
Ms. Cabrini.
I thought I'd bring you some gingerbread.
So, did you win?
No, actually.
To be honest, I think they did it.
Very clever, getting me recused.
Yes, well, you were biased.

And you're here because...?
I want to take you to dinner.
No hard feelings.
How old are you?
25. How old are you?
Not 25.
Well, I won't hold that against you.
Come on, I'll buy.
Let me think about it.
Okay.
I'll wait.
You're wasting your time.
Deportations fall under I.C.E.
The U.S. Attorney's office can't countermand their order of removal.
We can still authorize an S-1 visa.
A snitch visa?
For whom, the mother?
You want the Pujaris' contact with organized crime, right?
Well, if Simran gets deported,
so does the name.
I seem to be missing something.
I'm open to a new proffer,
but I'll need to see a statement.
I sacrificed.
Now it's your turn.
I was the courier between the Pujari brothers and their buyers.
They offered me a lot of money to do it.
They threatened me if I told anyone.
So I kept it from my mother...
and Amal.
I was the one who texted the brothers you were watching.
Okay. That's enough.
You get the rest when you get the visa.
Give me a few hours.
She'll get jail time, you know.
She knows.
- Thank you.- No problem.
That's nice.
Isn't that nice?
No big case, no video games--
We just did some good here.
Actually, Alicia and I did some good.
You just drove the car.
Oh, that is not fair.

I'm the one who found...
What is it?
...Today a car believed... ...was found abandoned...
Hold on. I'm gonna play it back.
Patience.
And now back to our headline news.
Chicago real estate developer Gerald Kozko is missing,
in fear to have taken his own life.
Authorities fear Mr. Kozko may have committed suicide
by jumping from the Des Plaines River Bridge
just outside the loop.
Police found his abandoned car
parked midway across the bridge earlier today.
There are no witnesses,
and no body has yet been recovered,
but police boats and divers continue to search...
Mom! Dinner!
Hey, babe, we're just sitting down.

S01E21

He's coming in today. That's what I heard.
Lockhart, Gardner.
One second.
Marge said he's coming in for a divorce settlement.
I thought he was dead. Agos & Florrick.
I'm sorry, she's on the other line.
Okay.
What's Chrissy doing?
Oh, you don't know, do you?
When they put in the sign, they left a hole in the wall.
If you stand just right,
you can hear everything going on in the conference room.
No!
Hey, information is power.
Harper & Greene has this wonderful little corner office just right for me.
Come on, David, we go back a long ways.
Yes, and you always had such admiration for family law.
Face it,
I do my thing, you do yours.
Only difference is, mine makes money.
It's a bad economy, David, that's all.
We're righting the ship.
Then right it.
I have no love for this place,

but I don't want to jump to Harper & Greene unless I have to.
I don't like boxes.
We're bringing in a third partner.
Yes, I've heard about this messiah partner
for two months now. Can't wait.
You could help us.
Collect on overdue accounts.
Yes, that's our problem.
I start making collection calls to my divorcees,
they'd bolt to another firm before I can hang up.
Give us till the end of the week?
That's what I like to hear.
We'll cull the herd.
Lou...
Jocelyn...
Derek.
And Lenny.
Accounts Lenny? Or litigation?
Litigation.
That's two of yours and two of mine.
And the junior associates.
We have to decide now.
Cary or Alicia?
Friday. We'll decide Friday.
Good.
And let's keep it to ourselves, okay?
I don't want to deal with a lot of last-minute maneuvering on this.
Alicia.
I'm sorry.
Mr. Gold in my office.
Again.
Sorry, Alicia. I was upstairs.
And David Lee needs to see you in ten minutes.
Hey, really good work on my brief.
- Thanks.- You want to be a paralegal, right?
Yeah, someday.
All right, well, any help you need.
Cary, do you have a minute?
Sure. What's up?
I just heard something upstairs.
There's a good chance that the state's attorney won't prosecute Peter.
Because of Kozko's suicide?
Actually, yes.
And if that does happen,

you and I will have to get on the same page quickly.
What page is that?
The campaign.
I won't do interviews, and I won't do photos.
- I know, and I respect that. - My children won't, either.
If I could be so bold...
No, you can't.
Right. Got it.
Anyway, that's not why I'm here.
Peter's got it into his head that he won't run unless you approve.
I know, I tried to convince him otherwise.
I told him that wives just get in the way, but...
He's adamant.
Mr. Gold, Peter is an adult.
He doesn't need a mother.
We talking about you or me?
I have to get back to work.
Think about it, Mrs. Florrick.
Glenn Childs is a disastrous state's attorney.
But you know that better than I do.
More kettle corn.
- Thank you.- This one is bubble gum flavored.
Oh, and cotton candy.
- Look. Separated.- I see that.
Another divorce case?
With a prenup.
Her expectations are too high.
We have to get her down to \$300,000.
Alicia, can I get a minute with you?
Regarding?
That's all right. Later.
See? I told you.
Here she is.
Mrs. Caroline Wilder, meet Alicia Florrick.
Mrs. Florrick.
It's really nice to meet you.
I think I'll be turning to you for advice on how to bounce back.
But first things first-
Alicia and I were just discussing our "Ask."
She worries our eyes might be a little bigger than our stomachs.
Alicia.
The prenup makes it very difficult, Caroline.
I was young and in love,
and all of his hit records happened before we were married.

Oh. Caroline Wilder of Max Wilder?
 Oh, soon to be ex-Max Wilder.
 - I'm so sorry; I didn't know.- It's okay.
 I'm being traded in for a younger model.
 It happens.
 I could go to couples therapy,
 I could get a face-lift,
 But I can't be 28 years old again.
 You know the best revenge, Caroline?
 I would love to know.
 Make him see how happy you are.
 Let us be angry for you.
 Well, here comes the parade.
 I thought it was just gonna be us, Max.
 Oh, Shaina wanted to come.
 It's my right.
 Great.
 Love it.
 Okay, so, here's where we stand.
 Chocolate raisins, anyone?
 - No, thank you. - I will.
 We've reviewed your counter-
 thank you for that, by the way-
 and we've decided we're sticking with our original offer.
 - Ah, well, that's unacceptable. - Yeah, we don't think it is.
 Max, after everything we've been through,
 Do you really believe that \$140, 000 a year is fair?
 Well, I never thought of you as being greedy, Caroline.
 Says the man with the \$40 million estate.
 Look, we're not here to argue or bandy numbers about.
 We've, uh, got a court date tomorrow.
 Max has been more than generous with his offer.
 We advise you to take it.
 Could you give us a minute?
 Max Wilder is on probation for a 2007 possession charge,
 But he got judicial permission to leave the country this weekend.
 This weekend? Why?
 Flight reservations to Bora-Bora.
 Rental of a room to accommodate 80.
 They're getting married.
 If he makes tomorrow's court date.
 How do you get this stuff?
 Friends.
 Just give me an army of women.

Sorry for that.
 We have your offer-
 Thank you-
 And we'll just need a few days to mull it.
 Actually, no, we have a court date tomorrow.
 Yes, well, why don't we just push that off.
 I- I don't think you understand.
 This offer came with a clock.
 We need an answer now, or we walk.
 Then walk.
 Let them go, David.
 Oh, Alicia, don't take out your aggressions on this.
 It's insulting- \$140,000 a year.
 David, look, if we get an agreement now,
 we can go up to \$180,000, but that exhausts our cushion.
 Nope, sorry.
 Let's take the weekend.
 A- Alicia, wait.
 Help me out with this.
 I want this to work.
 \$300,000.
 - Nicely played.- Thank you.
 How you doing, Caroline?
 I'm fine...
 Soon as I go home and have a big bag of mint milanos.
 Ah, I thought I was completely over him.
 Hey, John, if you could put in a good word for me with Will and Diane.
 I think they're deciding on junior associates this week.
 I mean, the thing is, I like Alicia.
 I think she's doing really well, even all her problems at home, you know?
 It's not really ageism to ask how many more
 good working years does anyone have left.
 That just makes good sense.
 Oh. Sorry, your honor.
 It's an important call.
 My client...
 Then let me answer it for you.
 Anybody else?
 Good.
 Then I understand we've reached an agreement.
 Yes, your honor.
 Mrs. Wilder has acquiesced to a divorce.
 We have a signed divorce agreement.
 And Mr. Wilder- where is he?

I'm sorry, your honor.
 My guess is that was in fact Mr. Wilder calling.
 Oh. Then it's unfortunate you didn't answer it before court, counselor.
 If I could ask for a 30-minute recess, your honor,
 to ascertain Mr. Wilder's whereabouts.
 We have no problem with that, your honor.
 Mr. Kreutzer, in my courtroom, the people's time
 will be respected, even by rock stars.
 You have five minutes to locate him.
 Five minutes!
 What happened?
 Max Wilder was just in a motorcycle accident.
 Is-is he all right?
 No, he's in a coma.
 Can you believe it?
 Kreutzer's gonna have a fit.
 Yes, Margie... Shh, shh, shh, just listen.
 You made notes on the Wilder prenup.
 What does it say on power of attorney?
 She could get half.
 Yep. If he stays in a coma, \$40 million estate.
 Margie, you're killing me.
 We need to tell her.
 No, no, no. We need to make her filthy rich first.
 Margie, now!
 We're good. We're good.
 What did you do? Your honor,
 We already have a divorce agreement.
 It's not signed. We don't have a properly signed...
 - 'Cause you took a page!- Stop it, the both of you.
 Where's Mr. Wilder?
 He was in an accident, your honor.
 He's in a coma, but this divorce is done.
 Your honor, in our rush to get to the court on time,
 I'm afraid we may have overlooked
 the very last page of the divorce agreement.
 David, come on!
 Stop it!
 You don't understand.
 This just turned into a \$40 million divorce.
 No, it's just me and Alicia.
 I need troops.
 On their way, and I'll take litigation.
 Max Wilder was just in a motorcycle accident.

He's in a coma.
 - You're kidding.- No.
 And our client controls his \$40 million estate
 if he stays in a coma.
 Here's the rub.
 David's looking at the will.
 Our guess is he wrote our client out.
 - So if he dies...- She gets nothing.
 Just the prenup.
 So we're cheering for him to stay in a coma?
 Effectively.
 We're like ghouls.
 As long as we're solvent ghouls.
 Oh, uh, what do you think of Vernon Jordan?
 - What do I think of Vernon Jordan?- Yes.
 As a third partner.
 Oh. I... Is that a possibility?
 He's been sniffing around us,
 Looking for an opening into Chicago.
 - Well, that would be... - A lifesaver.
 We wouldn't have to make cuts.
 I'll try to set up a meeting.
 - I'll take any support I can get. - Uh, Cary?
 I need you on the Wilder divorce.
 It suddenly became important.
 Yeah, yeah, sure, sure. Anything.
 I'll head off right away.
 I didn't say anything.
 Oh, my god.
 They say he just swerved into oncoming traffic.
 I always hated that thing.
 - Alicia, this is Jay Van Zandt.- Hi.
 Max's manager.
 Alicia's my lawyer.
 I don't know.
 Maybe I shouldn't be here.
 He talked about you, Caroline, just last week.
 No, he didn't.
 Don't try to make me feel better.
 He looks so s...
 3.4 million in Kauai.
 5.5 million of the properties in Chicago.
 You can't use your cell phone in here.
 You know that's a myth, right?

- Where's the doctor?- He's in with Mrs. Wilder.
Mrs...?!
The helmet protected the frontal and temporal bone,
But the base of the helmet snapped back,
causing severe trauma to the cerebellum.
We've stopped the bleeding, but...
I'm sorry.
It's a subdural hematoma.
Which means...?
Mrs. Wilder, your husband is effectively brain dead.
I'm sorry.
But not dead dead?
He... Excuse me, who...?
- I'm his wife.- You divorced him.
She did not.
Doctor, are you saying that Mr. Wilder can never be revived?
Effectively, yes.
Doctor, I look at contracts all day long,
And when I see the word "Effectively,"
I know it means "No."
Medicine, sir, is not a contract.
With this massive loss of brain tissue, there's
a one-in-a-million likelihood he would revive.
But a million-to-one means life.
And life needs to be cherished and treasured.
What other value do we hold higher?
Sir, the only thing that's keeping Mr. Wilder alive is a machine.
In essence, he's already dead.
Doctor?
Do you have another assessment?
No.
I had a patient.
He fell off a ladder in 1988,
and he ended up in a persistent vegetative state.
I made the same speech that I just heard in there.
And then, 21 years later, he just woke up.
I don't know any other way to say it.
He woke up from a 21-year sleep.
He was a one-in-a-million shot.
And, yes, science and medicine deal in repeatable phenomena, and not this.
But I don't make that speech anymore.
Shaina has filed a petition for legal guardianship,
So she can unplug Max.
She can file all she wants.

Wife trumps girlfriend.
My guess is Kreutzer argues intent.
Both Max Wilder and Caroline initialed all
but the last missing page of a divorce settlement.
Good job, by the way, Alicia.
When are we in court again?
Tomorrow.
Should we be talking about negotiating with Shaina?
- Caroline could live with half the estate.- Are you kidding?
This is a gold digger who wants to steal from our client.
I say we go in whole hog, we protect our client.
And protect our future relationship with her.
We need to talk.
You have until Friday.
I have...?
No. I have two weeks.
Diane and Will are deciding between you and Cary on Friday.
Where did you hear that?
Cary was going door to door with equity partners,
lining up support.
He heard it from your assistant.
My guess is he's phoning in on accounts, loading up on receivables.
How are you with Will?
I don't know.
What happened?
I don't know.
You do know. You just don't want to say.
Did you sleep with him?
No.
So that's the problem: You didn't sleep with him?
No. We talked.
We had... a moment.
And you shut it down?
He did, too.
Okay.
You have three problems.
Cary's a good finisher.
He got a head start.
And Will is gonna work overtime to appear objective.
Unfairly objective.
I'm...
I'm just so tired of this.
I know, but that's what people like Cary count on.
Talk to Diane.

She wants to mentor, so ask her to mentor.
 It's a bad time to be a lawyer out there.
 There's no jobs.
 I know.
 Thank you, Kalinda, really.
 Thank you.
 So how did that Max Wilder info work out for you?
 Well.
 So, what are you doing here, detective?
 I'm buying you a drink.
 I was, uh, 300 miles away,
 at Baldy Lake, fishing.
 It was my day off.
 And for some reason, just out of the blue,
 I had this image of you.
 Don't ask me why.
 So I got in my car, and I drove back here.
 I'm divorced.
 I have a kid, Owen.
 He's six.
 Am I boring you?
 Yeah.
 What am I doing wrong?
 Is that your car?
 Yeah.
 Get in it.
 Why?
 Now what?
 300 miles?
 Seven hours.
 We would respectfully submit, your honor,
 that in view of the timing of Mr. Wilder's accident and
 the suspicious removal of the signed last page of our divorce agreement,
 clearly, Max Wilder's intention was to be free of his ex-wife.
 Objection!
 Withdrawn. Free of the respondent.
 Your honor,
 This is very simple.
 We're not even gonna get into Shaina's motives in wanting to unplug Max.
 Objection.
 Like I said, it isn't pertinent.
 Neither is the fact that she got him to change his will
 and leave her everything.
 Objection!

You gentleman
see that there's no jury here, right?
My apologies, your honor.
In legal terms, wife trumps mistress.
Your honor, we would like to introduce a new piece of evidence.
Your honor,
This is Max Wilder Jr.
Five months old.
And, uh, these are the results of his paternity test.
Shaina and Max have kept this child out of the public eye
for obvious reasons.
Okay.
Let me see if I can sum this up.
I've got the fiancée over here,
who also happens to be the mother of Mr. Wilder's sole offspring.
Your honor, we would question this paternity...
And she wants guardianship,
so that she can withdraw life support from Mr. Wilder,
in which case she inherits his entire fortune.
Then, over here, I have the wife.
She wants to maintain Mr. Wilder's life support,
in which case she is free to spend his entire fortune.
Uh, I don't think
- It's fair to characterize...- Your honor, we would argue that...
Yes, yes, yes!
Everybody has Mr. Wilder's best interest at heart, I'm sure.
So here's what we're gonna do.
The court is taking temporary guardianship of Mr. Wilder,
and we will hear evidence on his wishes regarding end-of-life decisions.
Please prepare briefs and testimony.
We'll hear on it this afternoon.
Let's get into Max's house.
Dig up anything you can-
e-mails, songs, poems-
anything that points to him valuing life.
Alicia...
Where's Kalinda?
She was supposed to be here.
Phone her.
Let's get her over to Max's house.
I'll try her again.
I mean, if he had a living will, I would've known.
Said he wanted to be frozen, and we could wake him up
when the technology was available.

Good, good.
Stories like that doesn't sound like someone
who wants the doctor to pull the plug.
I mean, who knows, you know?
Like... like most creative geniuses,
his deepest convictions changed hourly.
Is there any chance he could've downloaded a living will?
- from someplace like LegalZoom?- No, no.
It never would have occurred to him outside of a lawyer's office.
Can I get your cell number
in case I need to prep you for testimony?
Yeah, no problem.
Hey! Where you been?
Does it matter?
Okay.
Could you show us Max's computer?
Yeah, this way.
You all right?
Yeah. You?
Never better.
What's that setup for?
Oh, that's where Max composed.
He liked to sleep and get up with any inspiration,
and shoot what he composed.
Max's computer is in his office.
It's this room right over here.
Hey. Tomorrow at 1:00.
Tomorrow?
Vernon Jordan.
He's coming?
Yes. Definitely interested.
Wants to look around.
We need to close off the empty offices.
- Already doing it.- And your flowers,
You should get back your flowers.
Okay, let's not turn this into the inspector general.
Will, do you have a minute?
I'm sorry. This isn't me. I just...
I heard you were deciding on Friday.
That really wasn't supposed to be circulated.
I know. I just...
I'm really proud of the work I've done here.
As you should be.
And I wanted to make sure that you saw that.

Look, Alicia, I don't know what you're hearing,
 But that's all we'll be looking at.
 Okay, good.
 You have my word.
 When we decide, nothing else will enter the picture
 other than your work.
 Diane, can I grab a minute?
 Yeah, yeah, sorry, Mr. Danforth.
 We're trying to collect on all accounts,
 and I usually have our accounting department do it,
 but I thought I'd give it the personal touch.
 The nurses shaved him.
 This is what he looked like when I met him.
 My god, he was so charming.
 Mrs. Wilder?
 Excuse me. Um...
 - Is-is that his bag from the accident?- Yes.
 Why?
 I just need to check something.
 What are you looking for?
 I miss the way you used to laugh...
 Is this just before the crash?
 Yeah.
 the way you look at me, crooked smile
 He's drunk.
 No. They did a tox screen for alcohol and drugs after the accident.
 He was sober.
 That's not sober.
 He's so drunk he can't even answer his phone.
 So you're talking to her?
 I am.
 Play the mentor card.
 One of the reasons we didn't want this to be public knowledge
 is because we didn't want a lot of last-minute politicking.
 I understand. I just...
 Could you hint to me where I stand?
 I like you, Alicia.
 I didn't start out by liking you.
 And of course, you know Will likes you.
 You've more than proved yourself.
 But...
 We've never seen an economic climate like this.
 I second-chaired on a lot of winners.
 Yes, and so has Cary.

He's had higher billable hours,
and his receivables are coming in high and immediate.
So, I... I don't understand. Have I lost?
It's not subjective.
It's who keeps the doors open.
Cary doesn't have a family.
He's in here every night at 9:00
every morning at 8:00.
Then I'll work harder.
And so will Cary.
I don't know what to do.
I've worked hard.
You say that's not enough, so I'll work harder.
You tell me Cary can work harder still.
So what do you want?
Tell me what you want, because I can't lose this job.
You're not Cary.
You can never be Cary.
But you don't have to be.
I don't understand.
Your name,
your connections.
You've been reluctant to...
use them.
You want me to use my connections?
I want you to want the job.
I'm sorry, mom.
No... Why? What's wrong?
I found out about Becca...
the things she was saying about you.
I'm sorry.
Oh, honey.
We broke up.
Please don't be sad.
It's-it's not about you.
Dad's gonna be fine.
I know. It's not us.
Are we gonna be okay?
Yeah.
I love you.
You're a good mom.
I like to work.
I like to work at Lockhart, Gardner.
I hear you're good at it.

I think I am.
What's wrong, Alicia?
Do any of your clients want to change law firms?
Do any of my clients...?
Do they want to change to your law firm?
Yes.
I can ask.
Is-is there some reason I'm asking?
Because we're a good firm.
Okay, I can arrange a few calls.
Maybe next week?
Or maybe not next week.
- What kind of timeline are we talking here?- Friday.
Friday?!
For a call or...?
This was stupid. I'm sorry, Mr. Gold. I...
No, Alicia, stop.
What's going on?
Talk to me.
No, it's my own thing.
No, it's not your own thing.
I know I don't seem like the warm and understanding type,
But this is my warm and understanding face.
I'm in competition with another junior associate.
And?
You're worried you're gonna get laid off.
Okay, I can hire the guy away, and then dump him.
- No, no.- No, I do it all the time.
Just offer them massive salary, and then when they get here-
Oop, the position's gone.
No, please.
Uh... It was wrong for me to come here.
I don't want to do this.
I'm not this person.
Mrs. Florrick, if I know one thing in life,
It's that everybody is that person.
Let me make a few calls, okay?
Friday?
Hey, I'm just making the calls.
You get the client, it's your client,
Okay?
Thank you.
Hey, we're like family, right?
I guess I can't let go.

When Max and I were in rehab...
...there was this 12-step quote we used to say,
"Don't quit before the miracle happens."
And they say that it's a million-to-one shot,
But Max's life,
becoming who he was...
That was a million-to-one shot.
Max loved life.
He loved action.
He was going to skydive on his 80th birthday.
So I know for a fact that he would never want this.
I'm sorry.
But he's gone.
Caroline...
I know we both love him,
But he's...
This is torturing him.
Is that the tox report?
Yep.
You're not going to let me see it, are you?
I'm thinking about it.
I had him checked for drugs and alcohol.
But they already...
When they didn't find anything,
I had them check for other foreign substances.
Mr. Wilder ingested ethylene glycol.
Antifreeze.
That's why the drunken appearance.
We're opening up a murder investigation
with your client as the prime suspect.
Why?
A \$40 million motive, for one thing.
Great.
Where's the rest?
Why aren't you answering my calls?
Because I'm in a relationship.
- I don't believe you.- Believe me.
Not with that kiss.
Look, I know you have vulnerability issues.
I don't want to cuddle with you.
I just...
That's all.
Purely recreational.
You go to somebody else for emotional validation.

Drink your drink, pay the bill,
Then follow me out.
Toxicology report pinpoints
the poisoning as happening between 10:00 a.m. and noon,
When Max was at the house.
But I wasn't at Max's house.
Do you have any proof?
That was just before you went to court.
I don't know. I mean, I-I guess so.
I'm trying to think.
The police believe they've established motive, Caroline.
Now they're trying to establish access by putting you at the house.
Could Shaina have been there?
Yeah, I mean, she has a key, so I guess it's possible.
Do you really think that they suspect me?
Yeah.
Who's that?
It's our savior.
So, Mr. Jordan...
Vernon, please.
So, Vernon, you've been looking us over, I hear.
That's right. I love Chicago.
Summers of '57, '58, I drove the city bus.
Really?
Best buses in the world.
My first big city experience.
Well, I don't think we'd be speaking out of turn
to say we're happy to be looked over.
We're hoping you can open some doors for us to Washington.
Well, it's a new economy.
We all have to diversify.
So after your tire-kicking, what do you think, Vernon?
I think the firm lacks focus.
It seems as if you're taking cases on a whim.
I think you've nailed our vulnerability.
More passion sometimes than sense.
Will and I know that we need a referee.
So we would be willing to offer a three-way split.
I- I'm sorry, I thought...
I want to buy you out.
Is that not what you want?
Well, that didn't go well.
Who would have thought our firm means more without us than with us?
Really undercuts one's confidence.

It's time to make some tough decisions.
And you weren't here?
No.
You never went to his house?
That day? No.
Who has keys to his house?
Well, I'm not completely sure.
Jay?
Uh, as far as I remember,
Max, Shaina and the housekeeper.
And Mrs. Wilder, too?
Well, yes.
When was the last time you saw Max?
Uh, the night before.
And he seemed in a good mood, you know.
Um, looking forward to his wedding.
Can I have his business card.
- Whose?- His.
The housekeeper what are her hours?
I don't know.
I could get her number for you.
Max would just let anybody in?
Yes.
Oh, sorry, sorry.
Hello.
So we're all set.
My client receives a million a year for life.
My client gets the rest of the estate, and full guardianship.
Of a comatose patient.
It's what she wants.
So you're the reason Jay did it.
Well, I'm not the reason,
but Max and Shaina were planning to change the will after they got married.
Shaina wanted to remove Jay.
Ah, money. Dependable money.
- Pleasure doing business with you.- You, too.
Alicia, Cary.
Will and Diane want to see you.
Thank you, Courtney. We'll be right up.
It's weird, huh?
It's like a date with the executioner.
Nice working with you.
You, too.
You're a good lawyer.

Do you know what you'll do if it goes against you?

No.

You?

No idea.

I hear it's always the first one called in. They're the one who gets fired.

I really didn't need to know that.

Sorry.

My clients kept asking, if I was so high on your firm,
why wasn't I bringing my business here?

And I didn't want to appear hypocritical.

Mr. Gold...

Eli.

Eli, you...

Thank you.

And, hey, I hear it's a good firm.

And we'll have to talk.

About?

Your husband's campaign.

Alicia, would you come in, please?

We don't mean to draw this out any longer than we have to.

Good job, Alicia.

Very good job.

Thanks for going all-out this year. It's been quite a ride.

And we're not out of the woods yet. We have a lot of trimming to do,
so we're all going to have to work harder.

- Do more with less.- I'm ready.

We know you are,
and, uh, thanks for listening the other day.

You heard us.

That's all we needed to know.

No; thank you.

You okay?

Yes.

Don't worry, everything's gonna be fine.

Cary, do you have a minute?

Yes.

We're sorry.

You were great, Cary.

And if we weren't in this situation- this financial situation-
we would want you both.

I understand.

We can make a few calls for you, if you'd like.

- And we would give you unqualified references.- Thank you.

Do you have any questions?

No. I get it.

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Good job, Alicia.

Thanks for going all out this year. It's been quite a ride.

And we're not out of the woods yet. We have a lot of trimming to do.

So we're all going to have to work harder.

Do more with less.

- I'm ready.- We know you are.

You okay?

Yes.

Don't worry, everything's going to be fine.

Cary, do you have a minute?

Yes.

You're safe.

I'm safe?

Pink slips are going out.

There's gonna be a lot of blood in these halls in about an hour.

They fired him.

They kept you?

I got a client last minute through Peter.

Smart.

No.

You got a client.

Cary would have done the same thing if he had that opportunity.

Kalinda, don't.

Do you have your keys?

My...?

Your car keys.

Do you have them?

Why?

I just want to compare them.

Are you trying to distract me?

Yeah.

Uh, Kalinda?

What are you doing?

You won, he lost.

So you're going to turn this into some morbid thing
because that's who you are.

So, let's go.

Let me get my bag.

It's a Lockhart/Gardner tradition.

Now you're an associate-
two shots of tequila.

I have to be home by 8:00.
 Let me see your phone.
 No, Kalinda, really, I have to get home.
 Alicia, I'm taking responsibility for your irresponsibility.
 Let me see your phone.
 Hi. Uh, who am I speaking to?
 Zach. This is Kalinda.
 Sure. One second.
 Hey, Dad, Mom's going to be working late again tonight.
 - Tell her not to worry.- Okay.
 Yeah, that's fine. Thanks.
 You don't look like a man who's going to be free in a few days.
 There's been a hitch.
 Look, I really miss Daniel Golden.
 Well, when the Obama White House calls, you got to go.
 Golden said she's the better litigator.
 It's just easy to underestimate her.
 Well, she must be very, very good,
 because I'm greatly underestimating her.
 Ms. Tascioni, hi.
 Eli Gold.
 Oh, yes. Hello.
 You're not good with computers, are you?
 My son keeps buying me new ones
 and then just backing away- and laughing.
 - So what are we watching?- Evidence.
 - For the retrial?- Yep.
 But the prosecution lost its only witness, right?
 Kozko committed suicide, so they don't have a case.
 And I thought Monday would be a simple matter of a dismissal,
 but watch.
 Prosecution interview B-3:
 People v. Peter Florrick.
 Peter was pretty bald about it.
 Uh, \$45,000 would buy you a certain amount of access.
 \$85,000- more.
 Did he say what he needed the money for?
 A down payment on a bigger house.
 This is a video proffer completed by Mr. Kozko before his death.
 The prosecution now plans to introduce it into evidence.
 But they can't, because it's hearsay.
 That's right.
 And they don't want to use it.
 They want the press to use it.

Well, that was my first guess,
but these aren't the motions of a prosecution winding down.
Peter promised me an ear,
and he also promised me his friendship.
Come on, everybody, join the happy couple on the dance floor.
- Let go...- No.
You know, Will feels the same way about you.
No, he doesn't.
And even if he did, it doesn't matter.
It does.
I phone Will, I tell him we're in a bar
and that you're too drunk to go home.
So you're getting a hotel room upstairs.
Alicia, one night- no repercussions.
And tomorrow?
Tomorrow you wake up.
That's just not me, Kalinda.
Everything is you.
Everything you want to be you is you.
You two are so hot.
And, um...
You-you are?
Brian. I'm the best man.
What are you celebrating?
Tomorrow her husband is being freed from house arrest.
Really?
All right, uh, well, I'm getting you both drinks.
Yeah.
Are you gay?
Oh, come on.
We are talking about every single little detail of my life.
It's a simple question.
I'm...
I'm private.
Ugh. Come on.
What does it matter?
It doesn't.
- Then why'd you want to know? - Because I do.
And how is this fair?
I talk about everything.
I didn't say it was.
You like to talk about your life.
I don't like to talk about mine.
- What?- Nothing.

It's work.
Hi. It's me.
Yes. I know. Hi.
How you doing?
Good, actually.
Really good.
I'm glad. You deserve it.
Um, how about you?
Well, we're in the midst of layoffs.
Oh, God. I'm so sorry.
No, no. It just has to be done.
Alicia, I...
You...?
I, um...
Can I ask you a favor?
I just got a call from a client who needs help,
but I can't get away right now.
Oh, um, yeah, of course.
Which client?
Colin Sweeney.
I know. Look, it'll be easy.
We just revamp the language on his company merger.
I'm sure he just wants to ask a few questions before he signs.
I was gonna send Brad, but
we just let him go.
Oh, God. No, of course.
Um, it's-it's close to here.
Thanks.
Don't leave without a fully-executed copy, okay?
This merger is very important to the firm.
Thanks.
I'm really glad this worked out.
Yeah. Me, too. Bye.
Just give me a minute.
Yes. Who's there?
Mr. Sweeney, it's Alicia Florrick.
Will Gardner sent me.
Uh, sure, come on up.
Mr. Sweeney?
Mr. Sweeney?
Uh, in the study.
Uh, could you grab the camera on the table, please, dear?
I have a cab waiting, Mr. Sweeney.
Will Gardner said you'd have a... red-lined contract waiting for me.

I can explain.
 This...
 This is not what it looks like.
 Oh, oh, yeah, the camera. Yes.
 Um, I...
 Could you? I can't reach.
 I already phoned 911 a minute ago.
 Is she dead?
 Sheila? Yeah.
 It was self-defense.
 You have to believe that.
 She attacked me.
 - Uh, sorry. I just...- Mr. Sweeney, stop!
 Kalinda, there's been...
 I need your help at Colin Sweeney's.
 There's been a murder.
 No. I don't know.
 Um, I didn't know it was a crime scene,
 and my fingerprints are on... Mr. Sweeney, don't!
 They were just so embarrassing.
 - The pictures.- Put the camera down.
 As soon as you can. Thanks.
 Don't move!
 - Hello?- What's wrong?
 - Is someone else here?- No. Why?
 Here comes the cavalry!
 He never hurt anyone.
 Chili- he barely even barked.
 So you're saying she killed your dog?
 Even though the victim has
 no defensive wounds on her body from a canine attack.
 Mr. Sweeney is choosing not to answer at this time, Detective.
 Mrs. Florrick,
 you said that your fingerprints were on, uh...
 On the doorbell, on the entering doorknob,
 on the banister...
 On the camera.
 He opened the back of the camera?
 I can't answer that, due to attorney-client privilege.
 But your fingerprints are on the camera?
 Yes, as I said.
 So you're still insisting that you didn't tamper with evidence?
 - Yes.- Even though I smell alcohol on your breath?
 Tony...

This is my job, Ms. Sharma.
I don't interfere with your job.
We were celebrating when I received a phone call from Mr. Sweeney.
Excuse me. From Mr. Gardner...
a partner at my firm.
He told me to come here to collect contracts.
I arrived by cab. I did not drive myself.
You're under arrest for murder, Mr. Sweeney.
Back in the cuffs I go.
Listen to me, Mr. Sweeney.
Remain silent.
Irony does not work here.
Jokes don't work.
Do you understand?
You have the right to remain silent.
Anything you say can and will be used against you in a court of law.
All rise!
The Honorable Graham Schickel presiding.
Good morning.
As the youngest justice on the bench in the state of Illinois,
I would like to say welcome.
And I believe you have a motion, Mr. State's Attorney?
I do, Your Honor.
We move to introduce into evidence the video proffer
made by our key witness Gerald Kozco, recently deceased.
Yes, Your Honor. Hi.
Um, I hate to object right off the bat here,
but, uh, the key word here is "Deceased"
Mr. Florrick has a right to challenge his accuser.
I can't cross-examine a dead witness, as much as I'd like to try.
Uh, your Honor, two years ago,
Illinois legislature, in a 109-to-0 vote,
passed the Peterson Law, which makes us the only state in the union
which allows hearsay evidence- such as this proffer- when
the accused benefits from the death.
Ah, getting novel on us, Mr. Childs.
This law is almost as new as I am.
Yes, Your Honor,
but unfortunately for Mr. Childs,
the Peterson Law requires the accused benefit not just from a death,
but from a murder he committed.
And Mr. Kozco committed suicide.
The police have not made that determination, Your Honor.
No body has been found yet,

and we will present evidence to the contrary.
My apologies, Your Honor.
I'm sorry. I found that humorous.
Mr. Childs would like to prove my client is a murderer,
so he can prosecute him for corruption?
Well, that is certainly novel.
Well, novel or not,
we will hear evidence on this alleged murder tomorrow.
Guys in the Bureau might want to keep track of Mr. Florrick...
Yes, he's talking with the Feds.
I think things just got more serious.
Coordinating strategy?
I don't know.
Hi. Are you two coordinating strategy?
Mr. Childs and I are old friends.
What a relief.
She would ambush me. I'd fight.
And if I won, we'd have sex.
She was your stalker, but you encouraged her?
It was a game.
She'd break in, I would disarm her, we'd have sex.
It was terrific.
This time, it was different.
This time, she tried to kill me.
The police are calling the victim a Jane Doe.
Do you have any idea who she was?
No. I just knew her as Sheila Penn.
You said she wrote you?
Yes, classic stalker letters.
Where are they?
In his bedside table,
which means the police already have it.
Let's petition the court for access to these letters.
When do we get forensics, blood work?
Preliminary, three days.
We should get an expedited necropsy on the dog.
I think that's a cul-de-sac.
Preliminary M.E. Report
shows no defensive wounds on the victim from a canine attack.
Yes, but Sweeney said
he heard no barking at all when the Jane Doe broke in.
So maybe the attacker sedated the dog first.
That would show up in a necropsy.
And if we can prove Jane Doe sedated the dog, it's premeditation;

she went there with the purpose of doing harm.
 Good, it's a place to start.
 Get the letters and get the dog.
 Alicia, do you have a second?
 I'm sorry.
 I didn't know. I thought it was contracts.
 I never would've sent you there.
 Will, really, it's fine.
 How are you handling it?
 The body, the blood.
 Good.
 I didn't really think about it.
 What a weird life we lead, huh?
 So, are we normal again, are we dealing with it?
 We talking about the crime scene now?
 No.
 Yes, we're dealing with it.
 Well, welcome back.
 Talk about the luck of Job.
 On the brink of merging Sweeney's company with another one,
 - If this happens. - The merger's not off-track yet.
 I'm phoning to check everybody's temperature.
 The CEO was just accused of murder.
 Everybody'll scramble.
 Not necessarily. The buyer's motivated, and money is money.
 What's that about?
 Oh, the layoffs.
 Yes. Won't be a fun day.
 Cary...
 I'm just getting my laptop.
 I just wanted to say I'm sorry.
 Sorry you got the job,
 or sorry for what you did to get the job?
 Sorry we both didn't get the job.
 Alicia, here's the thing...
 You like to think you're a good person,
 and maybe at one time you were,
 but we both know
 you'll do whatever it takes.
 Sleeping with the boss? Check.
 Cary, if it makes you feel better to think that,
 - then think it, but... - I don't have a name,
 Alicia, I don't have a fairy godmother I can phone up
 or the whole Chicago political machine.

I had to work, I had to sweat,
I had to make money for this firm,
and that's just not enough.
Sir, you have to leave.
I need my laptop and my personal items.
You can itemize them, and they will be collected
and sent to your home.
I need them now.
That's not possible, sir.
They'll be returned to you within three working days.
This was not fair.
And I was stupid- I acted like it would be.
So, these letters were sent to Sweeney?
Yeah. Sweeney's at least telling the truth about being stalked.
"You're dead meat, my darling.
I feast on dead meat.
- Is she still a Jane Doe?- Yep.
What?
You know what's odd?
These letters are filled with details from his trial.
A juror?
It's the legal language she uses.
"I want to kill that idiot deponent."
"I hate the Rule 30 slut."
It's like someone in the business.
These are from the first trial.
Who's this?
Court reporter.
Yeah.
That could be her.
Yeah.
What's her name?
Burton, get ready to write down an address.
Not to sound too melodramatic, Your Honor,
but objection. Really.
Your Honor, Mrs. Kozko heard directly from her husband
that if he were to die under mysterious circumstances
that it would be at Peter Florrick's hand.
Yes, and I heard from a butterfly it wouldn't be.
Both are hearsay statements,
Your Honor, and equally inadmissible.
The Peterson Law allows for exactly such hearsay testimony.
So let me get this straight-
it allows for hearsay as long as a murder is established.

And a murder is established here
because there's a hearsay statement that establishes it
I mean, tell me when the snake actually devours its tail, okay?
Ms. Tascioni, you're ridiculing established Illinois law.
Yes, Your Honor, gleefully.
Well, I know I'm the, uh, youngest judge on the bench
- but... - Yes, Your Honor, we're all in awe.
but I will overrule your objection.
Given the Peterson Law, this testimony is allowed.
If you have a problem with that,
you can take it up with the Supreme Court.
Okay. Now I get to work.
Hybristophilic.
Women who are irresistibly attracted to dangerous men.
It's quite common.
Women who propose to Charlie Manson
or send their panties to Jeffrey Dahmer.
45 years.
No.
See you in court.
Fine. This isn't gangbanger number five, Ms. Lockhart;
this is Colin Sweeney.
People want him behind bars.
Then people should find better evidence,
because this screams self-defense, ma'am.
The thing is...
these letters didn't just go one way.
- How's Peter doing?- Fine... thank you.
Where'd you get these?
The victim's house.
You see, Mr. Sweeney wrote back, encouraging her, taunting her.
I'm sure you can find a psychological term for that, too.
Hysterical prosecution?
45 years.
Here is a copy of the victim's diary
with some very interesting entries on your client,
and some quite specific descriptions of their sexual practices.
- So, this is you?- This is me?
Milking it?
The wife of Peter Florrick representing a killer.
Interesting. I hadn't considered that.
Well, what about this?
The state's attorney hired a sick, killer-obsessed court reporter
for some of the state's most high-profile criminal cases.

Now that will be a fun lawsuit.
 Well, you got me there, Mrs. Florrick.
 So, let's try this. Why don't we both just do our jobs?
 Of course I wrote back.
 I love a good fetish.
 Cut the crap, Mr. Sweeney.
 You're looking at 45 years.
 You're right. I'm sorry.
 Please take a look at the diary, Mr. Sweeney.
 Sheila... Warburg?
 My God, how prosaic.
 Sweaty suburban sex with Sheila Warburg.
 We need to figure out what's true and what she made up.
 Well, this is not true. This one here.
 I'm not opposed to it in principle. But my goodness.
 If you could underline the parts that are fiction?
 Certainly.
 Look...
 I had sex with her twice.
 She liked to pretend to break in and handcuff me.
 We would wrestle, then we'd have sex.
 But this time, she wouldn't stop.
 I tried to get her to drop the knife, but... then we-we struggled,
 and-and the knife...
 it went in.
 That's it.
 Okay, we'll get back to you.
 Right. I have to go. Give me a few hours.
 Julius!
 The merger's on.
 If anything, Mr. Sweeney's troubles have shored up the buyer's interest.
 They were scared of his volatility.
 Meaning?
 Well, we're not changing our defense strategy, but...
 It would benefit us if Mr. Sweeney took a plea?
 Okay, we can't say that,
 but I'm backing away from Mr. Sweeney's defense.
 A Chinese Wall.
 You and Alicia continue, and we'll say no more.
 Make any deal you can, defend him any way you can.
 We won't talk to you, you won't talk to us. Okay?
 Got it.
 Are you dancing a jig inside?
 Like Rose on the Titanic.

- Cary Agos!- Marty.
 You work here?
 Uh, no. Trying to. I thought you were at Lockhart/Gardner.
 Yeah. I was. Layoffs.
 Oh, my God. Same at Orren & Polk.
 And I wouldn't even go in here.
 They're just lining up resumes for 2011.
 Come on, let's go get a drink.
 Ah, maybe I'll give it a try.
 You don't believe me?
 Well, go for it.
 Hey, did you hear about Corsican?
 Harvard Review, clerked for Scalia.
 Now he's writing a screenplay.
 About what?
 Who cares?
 Hey, so, if you change your mind,
 some of the old buds are getting together at Brandos, all right? Drop by.
 Okay, get them to his desk today, and I will meet you there.
 The FBI doesn't give you much space, does it?
 This is the size of my old college dorm room.
 Were you visiting someone else in the building, Mr. Gold?
 I was, but I thought I'd make a little detour.
 I can't talk about any ongoing investigations.
 Oh, I didn't think you could.
 - I thought I'd talk about 'em.- Oh, knock yourself out.
 Glenn Childs has it out for my client.
 It is a politically-motivated prosecution,
 and the FBI should not be in the business of taking sides.
 You are reading too much into my visit with Mr. Childs.
 He is giving you evidence against Florrick.
 He is suggesting that Florrick is responsible for Kozko's death.
 And you're buying it.
 Well, you know your secret investigation of my client-
 it's no longer a secret.
 I've seen this.
 I know you have, but you haven't seen it... on the side of a bus.
 And I had it made into buttons.
 One for each of the reporters visiting the court.
 And... coffee mugs.
 And this is a little mouse pad, just for you.
 You think this will scare us, Mr. Gold?
 The office that took down Capone?
 Really?

Oh, I know how the FBI works... ma'am.
You don't like to hunt for new game.
You'd rather take down an already bleeding deer,
because you want to look good for your superiors.
Well, this is just to say that we are not bleeding.
We have a lot of fight left in us yet.
So go find some new game.
We need to talk.
That doesn't sound good.
It's Sweeney. When is it ever good?
I got the results of the dog necropsy.
- No drugs in Chili? - That's not all.
There was blood on the dog's fur from the victim.
Makes sense.
Blood when she broke in.
No, she didn't cut herself from breaking in.
It's from the struggle.
It... It can't be.
- She wasn't alive after the struggle.- Right.
And there was also blood from Sweeney.
And these. Hesitation knife wounds,
with a tentative angling of the knife.
- Someone hesitated before they killed the dog?- Yep.
The dog's owner?
Hardest thing I've ever done.
He was so innocent.
You did it?
You actually killed your dog?
Who was going to believe me?
Not a soul. You don't.
I panicked.
I- I thought if the police saw she killed my dog, they'd see...
Mr. Sweeney,
we're gonna have to talk about taking a plea.
Maybe we can talk them down to 30 years.
I didn't do this.
Just stop it.
Mr. Sweeney, stop it. You killed your dog.
Yeah, but this lady tried to kill me.
I was protecting myself.
Oh, my God.
We'll try to make the best deal we can, Mr. Sweeney.
You used to drop the H-bomb, people would look up,
put your resume on the top.

Now everybody's, "Ah, so what? Harvard grad"
 Hey, look- Justice Hart.
 No, he's already staffed up.
 So you guys just drink here, trying to get a job?
 You make it sound so sad.
 We're absorbing legal culture.
 - Thanks, guys.- Glenn Childs, six o'clock.
 HuHuh. Righ.
 When I want to make a first-year teacher's salary.
 Well, they're not hiring, anyway.
 So, Cary, you're the last one working.
 What's your severance?
 My severance? I don't know.
 Oh, you'll find out.
 Last one working pays.
 All right.
 Have you read Outliers by Malcolm Gladwell?
 Excuse me?
 The book.
 Outliers by Malcolm Gladwell.
 Okay.
 It says The Beatles are The Beatles
 because they played 10,000 hours in a German strip club.
 Bill Gates is Bill Gates because
 he worked 10,000 hours in an after-school computer lab.
 What do you want, Mr. Childs?
 To get you the chance to work 10,000 hours
 prosecuting the worst scum in Chicago.
 I know who you are, Cary.
 I know you're responsible for some of our worst defeats.
 And I also know that you were underappreciated
 and undervalued at Lockhart/Gardner.
 - I want you to join us, I want you to... - Yes.
 I'll need your help with Alicia Florrick.
 - She and her husband... - Yes.
 Good.
 See you tomorrow.
 Thanks.
 Here we go. I think I hold control, shift and D.
 No. F.
 No. Actually, Ms. Tascioni, I - I am a little busy.
 I have a client.
 Yes, the problem is, I lack confidence with computers.
 Can we... do this another time?

Did you know Mrs. Kozko has three children?
 Anthony, Lisa and Arthur.
 I didn't.
 Anthony is the oldest, Lisa's the middle child, and...
 Darn!
 Control, C?
 Arthur is the youngest?
 Yes. Arthur is the youngest.
 Well, Mr. And Mrs. Kozko
 placed \$45,000 in all of their accounts for college.
 Mr. Gold?
 Very nice gesture.
 And this money was not to be touched
 until they graduated from high school.
 Well, Anthony already graduated from college, so he spent his.
 And Lisa is in college now,
 so she's halfway through her spending.
 And Arthur...
 Arthur didn't start spending his college money until this year.
 Two weeks ago, to be specific.
 Okay.
 Well, the funny thing is, Arthur isn't in college.
 In fact, Arthur was a stillborn birth in 1992.
 - Now, that is funny.- Yes.
 And that got me thinking-
 who is withdrawing all this money from his bank account?
 And where is it withdrawn?
 Funny you should ask.
 STL Bank and Trust in Savannah.
 - Georgia?- No.
 Did you know there's another Savannah, in the Cayman Islands?
 I did not know that.
 It's interesting, isn't it?
 So how are you ahead of the police on this?
 They're not looking.
 You seem to be down one partner today.
 And I'm wearing a different tie.
 What's that matter?
 We want involuntary manslaughter, five years.
 With forty time off?
 That's three years for a brutal sexual homicide.
 Second degree, 15 years, and we're putting
 a 24-hour clock on it.
 Offer expires tomorrow.

We have proof that Sweeney was stalked.
Can we at least stipulate the victim stalked him?
Agreed, he was stalked. So?
There are stalker statutes on the books-
Statutes that my husband instituted when he was in office.
And your point is, Mrs. Florrick?
Talk to your boss.
What sort of message would he be sending
to stalking victims if Sweeney's prosecuted?
Are you really trying a blame-the-victim defense with Colin Sweeney?
Offer him ten years, and we don't have to go to trial.
Then let me talk to my boss.
Where is Diane?
Chinese Wall.
Criminal and acquisitions.
The merger?
Yes. It's my guess,
it's probably more lucrative if Sweeney's out of the picture.
If Sweeney takes a plea, he can be removed as CEO.
Does Sweeney know about this?
He knows that we represent his criminal and financial interests.
Yes.
- Feighen Ladsloe. - The murderer?
Mm-hmm. On death row.
Sheila corresponded with him.
Before Sweeney?
You know, I thought I recognized those entries in her diary.
The ones Sweeney said were fiction-
they were from Feighen's trial.
The court reporter?
Yeah. I'm checking all of her trials now,
see what other killers she corresponded with.
Where you going?
To tell Julius.
This could get them down from ten years.
- Hey.- Hey. How's that Chinese Wall?
Mrs. Florrick,
as much I like keeping our working relationship collegial,
don't forget, you're a junior associate,
and I'm an equity partner.
Watch your tone.
Yes, sir. I will.
I think we should reconsider the plea bargain.
Kalinda's found new evidence.

- What evidence?- Sheila Warbur, she stalked other killers.

So you think he's innocent?

No.

I think he's innocent of this.

I am ready to hear Mrs. Kozko's testimony, Ms. Tascioni.

Yes, just one last objection, your Honor.

The Peterson Law- as atrocious as it may be...

- Objection.- Sustained.

It requires that Mr. Florrick not only profit from a murder,
but be the instrument of that murder, correct?

Are you asking me, Ms. Tascioni?

Um, no, but you can answer if you want to.

And you can get to the point.

Oh, okay. Well,

for Mr. Kozko to be murdered,

one key thing is required that we overlooked.

And what is that, Ms. Tascioni?

That he be dead.

I did it.

Um, this is an ATM photo taken a week ago

at BCP Bank and Trust in Savannah, Cayman Islands.

Your Honor, Mrs. Kozko's hearsay testimony is inadmissible,

and Mr. Kozko's video proffer is likewise inadmissible

for the very simple reason that Mr. Kozko is still alive.

Quiet. Quiet, please.

It's done.

You're free.

Kalinda.

So, your boy is free.

My boy?

Florrick. He just won.

- Really?- Yeah.

So I hear there are some tapes.

Oh, there are always some tapes.

And I hear that they hurt Childs and Florrick,

so neither wanted to use them.

Mutually Assured Destruction.

Sounds like a fairy tale.

Funny how fairy tales turn out to be true.

Here's the thing, Kalinda.

This isn't about Childs or Florrick.

This is about Childs and Florrick.

We're investigating them both,

and i just don't want you to get hurt.

Thank you for your concern.
I'm your friend here.
It's good to know.
So you would advise me to take this?
It's the best deal we could have made.
Eight years,
and this is after we started with
what I would have said was a... an adamant 45.
Mrs. Florrick?
It's true.
They started with 45 years.
And why not court?
Well, it's coming down to perceptions, Mr. Sweeney.
We would have filed for a change of venue, but...
I'm famous everywhere?
Yes.
They like me here. In prison.
I'm like the king of kings.
It's not unlike getting the best table at Schwa, actually.
Same jockeying for position.
We have until 6:00 to take the plea.
Okay, thank you, Julius.
I- I-I need to talk to Mrs. Florrick for a second.
We're, uh, working together.
Yes, I understand.
I just have a piece of gossip I want to share, please.
- It's about the merger?- Yes.
- The company means more with me out of the picture?- Yes.
And...
can I get better than eight years?
No.
And if we go to trial?
I don't know.
Sheila Warburg has stalked other killers,
but I don't know if that's enough to overcome your...
your baggage.
Yeah.
Yeah, that's-that's what I thought.
Well...
I did kill my wife.
So I guess the universe is having its little joke at my expense.
You killed her?
Your face.
Thank you.

Thank you for being honest.
You're welcome.
Well...
Off I go.
It's over, isn't it?
Looks like it.
Zach's drinking champagne.
- Zach?- It's soda.
Do you know all these people?
Some.
Mike, hey!
So, what are we gonna do?
Well, clean up.
No, after that.
Oh. I don't know.
What do you want to do?
Buy a big house?
Go to Europe?
He couldn't have done it without you.
Oh, that's not true.
It is. We women stay in the shadows,
we smile, we comfort, we nurse,
but we're always there.
You are a good woman, Alicia.
Alicia?
He needs you.
Alicia?
I'm not the lawyer.
You need to speak to my wife.
Honey. This is Michael from the AFL-CIO,
and he's looking for a very good Chicago-based law firm.
Alicia works for Lockhart & Gardner.
She's one of their best lawyers.
If I do say so myself.
So, why don't you two talk?

S01E23

No hello?
Hi.
This is all just an elaborate plan to get me alone, isn't it?
You found me out.
We're redoing the floors.
It's her.
You'll have to turn off cell phones and beepers.

They expect me on call.
We'll be 20 minutes at the most.
I can't believe we're doing this.
We could still turn back.
I love you.
We're redoing the floors.
Okay, I'll start.
Due to agency-wide budget cuts, the FBI has
to be very selective with its Federal Witness Protection monies.
You have our proffer.
Yes. Uh, very elegantly put.
Unfortunately, for my purposes, I'll need more specificity.
Jack Arkin is
part of a joint task force with the Cook County Sheriff's Office.
He witnessed and was pressured to participate in illegal activities
by other members of his drug task force.
Some of these activities crossed state lines.
He is willing to help the FBI bring these corrupt cops to justice...
And save his own ass.
Okay, maybe this was a mistake.
All right, all right.
I understand Internal Affairs is investigating this task force.
Why don't I just let them do their work?
Because the state's attorney wants to be reelected.
He's not gonna let an investigation
of his pet project become an embarrassment.
And what about the people in this room who could benefit
from such an embarrassment?
I'll step out.
No. The Arkins came to you; it's your case.
If you wouldn't mind,
Mrs. Florrick, I think it's better to avoid any appearance of a conflict.
Giada. Alicia, right?
Yes. Are you waiting for someone?
Yeah, Will. They told me I could wait down here.
Oh. Uh, he'll be a while.
Oh, that's okay.
You're a friend from college, right?
Of Will's? Yes.
DePaul, third year.
Oh, you're in law school.
He talks a lot about you; almost makes me jealous.
Don't be.
J. K.

Just kidding.
Nice meeting you.
That's Hunter.
He set up the drop house for the stash.
That's Brad.
He stashes the meth.
And, uh, Foley, he moves the guns.
You have proof?
And where's this?
Mr. Arkin, at some risk to his own life,
took photos of the task force's drop house,
and he will gladly share the location upon receipt of an immunity deal.
You said there were other corrupt cops involved, Mr. Arkin.
If you could study these photos from these other busts.
I don't know his name, but... him,
him...
...and him.
- Him?- Yeah.
Okay. I'll need a week to brief my superiors,
and then we can work out the details.
You're late.
Yep.
- You're unhappy.- No.
I'm drinking.
Tony, you know this stuff you're slipping me,
crime reports and evidence?
You ever worry about getting caught?
Getting caught?
Slipping you things?
No!
No. Why?
Just part of doing business.
Yeah. I mean, it's... it's for a friend.
Some things you do for a friend.
I feel like you're having this conversation with yourself, and...
and I'm just listening in.
No, I'm just... I'm just figuring you out, that's all.
No, the only problem was that Jackie got a pinata.
So we all went outside in the middle of a rainstorm.
And swinging bats at a pinata.
Okay, where was I? Why haven't I heard about this?
Oh, and Grandma was worried about us using baseball bats.
So she made everyone use these little wooden spoons.
My wild and wacky family.

You're stuck with us.
For your first free meal, you choose Obbie's?
Ray.
Ray Ernesto, hey!
Honey, this is Ray Ernesto,
and he works for the mayor's office.
My children.
Hi, kids.
Just wanted to say that Rich is a big fan, Pete, always has been,
and he'd love to show his support.
I'd love it,
but tell me you gotta leave that dinosaur, Tolins & Brauer,
come talk to my wife about her firm.
Oh, that's right, you're at, um...
Lockhart/Gardner.
Yeah, We just might look you over.
Oh, Pete, uh...
"Pe-Pete"?
- Keep eating.- Yeah.
"Pete"?
So what'd he say?
He said that, uh,
Childs' days are numbered.
Wow, you're big-time now.
I'm just the flavor of the week.
He'll be telling the same thing to Childs tomorrow.
Anything else I can get you?
Uh, no, we're good. Thank you
So do you like it?
Do I like what?
Stuff, politics.
Um, I don't know.
I like what it can do.
I'm sorry, it's work.
Hello.
No, thanks.
I'm sorry...
No dessert.
What's wrong?
It's my client.
00, officer down at 373 Elmer Driver.
Hey, lady, stop!
...00, officer down.
All available units reporting to...

Hey, Kalinda, you can't be here.
- What happened?- Out.
Out, and I'll tell you.
Dispatch, we got an officer down.
Jack Arkin's down. I repeat, Jack Arkin...
We raided this meth house, and the shot came out of nowhere.
Top of the stairs.
Meth dealer named Gorman.
We'd been following him around for six months.
Traded fire, we took him down.
Why was Jack through the door alone?
He wasn't through the door alone. We were there.
Just not fast enough, right?
You excuse me for a second?
I'm sorry, are you really blaming me for this leak?
Within 24 hours of our proffer, our client was dead.
Yes, and we're very saddened,
but we can still get these corrupt cops off the street.
By giving you the stash location?
Unfortunately, he never gave the location to us.
Okay.
Let's just chalk this up as a bad first date.
I'm sorry to ask you this now,
but you know our firm wants to file suit against Cook County
and the City of Chicago for wrongful death?
Yeah, they phoned.
I just don't want anyone to think I'm profiting from this.
We worry Internal Affairs will bury this
'cause it's embarrassing to the state's attorney.
Give us a chance to investigate it.
By bringing a lawsuit?
Yeah.
So you think I should do this?
I think bureaucracies are often prompted to action by the threat of money.
The task force was targeting meth labs.
Their story is that Arkin came through the door first,
and then was shot by a meth dealer, Randy Gorman.
Arkin ended up on his back here.
Then the rest of the task force returned fire, killing Gorman.
But there's an inconsistency.
Lab found Jack's blood mixed with his saliva
exactly two feet from the body here.
Suggesting?
That he fell face-first onto the landing,

then someone flipped him over onto his back.
It was staged.
- We'll need ballistics.- I'm on it.
Okay, so our story is this:
The task force discovered Jack was gonna testify,
killed Gorman,
then used Gorman's gun to kill Jack.
- Yeah.- Let's finish this off in depositions.
Cook County won't want this in the press.
You're hot on this.
I'm friends with a lot of cops.
The bad ones hurt the good ones.
So, this is a crusade?
It's a job.
And a job I'll do well.
Notice I'm here as an invited guest
now that I'm a client of your firm.
Yes.
Welcome.
Do you mind if I'm blunt, Mrs. Florrick?
Always a pleasure.
I brought my business here. I didn't have to.
Do you mind if I'm blunt, Mr. Gold?
You brought your business here because we're a good firm.
And let's both agree on one thing right now--
there's a statute of limitations on playing that card.
Fair enough.
This is Mimi Collins,
a 24-year-old art student at Whitley.
Two years ago, she was raped and brutally beaten
by her ex-boyfriend, a Michael Placedo.
Well, if this is a criminal matter,
Mr. Gold, you can take it upstairs.
No. It's more of an allegory.
Placedo was sentenced to 20 years in prison
by the state's attorney at the time-- your husband.
Mimi Collins went back to college,
a happy, healthy coed with nothing to fear.
Somehow, I feel this will end badly.
Glenn Childs, in a general review of your husband's cases,
argued that Placedo be released with time served.
That is Mimi Collins' body--
found two weeks ago in a Chicago landfill.
Looks like your first ad campaign.

It would be...
if it weren't for the fact that Peter has decided to wait four years to run.
Really?
He said that at dinner with you and the kids,
he was worried about the "seductive allure of power."
Mr. Gold,
who does the "seductive allure of power" sound like to you?
That's right.
The good pastor, Isaiah.
I need you to talk to him.
He thinks he's trying to restore your marriage.
Tell him you don't need that.
Always good to see you, Mr. Gold.
Peter can't win without you.
You know that.
Peter only wins with your Good Housekeeping seal of approval.
Voters need to see you together
up on that stage holding hands.
Good-bye, Mr. Gold.
Mr. Gorman got off three rapid shots
on the task force lead man, your client, Mr. Arkin.
All hit their target-- center, two high, one low.
And this matches the crime scene?
No. My stairwell's two steps taller.
I've adjusted by lowering the C-stand.
Now, Mr. Arkin fell as he was firing here on the landing,
while another member of the task force
rushed in and fired three shots from here.
- You all right? - Yes.
What does it say about me that I find this exhilarating?
You're human.
And are we saying that the task force
then planted a drop gun on Mr. Gorman, or, uh... or was it his?
It was his.
Well, so how did this...
I mean, are you saying...
You're saying it happened the way the police said?
Yes.
It wasn't staged?
That's correct.
And the...
and the blood and saliva stain?
You don't think Mr. Arkin was flipped over onto his back?
No. My guess is that, in the extremity of the moment,

one of Mr. Arkin's partners
turned him on his back to check his vitals,
and they failed to report this during the investigation.
You seem to accord the police a great deal of honesty.
I do.
And you brought me out here to, what?
Your firm asked me to examine the evidence.
Well, we've asked you that before, and you just said no.
That's true.
It's because of my feelings for you
that I've shown you this.
I won't bill you for the effort.
Your feelings for me?
I was approached by the state's attorney's office.
To argue against our lawsuit?
Yes.
I declined.
I think you should do what you want, Kurt.
I think you should testify for the state's attorney's office.
I wouldn't hesitate to argue against you.
Let me think about it.
I'll go get my purse.
Yo...
So, here we are.
- Dinner. - And I'm treating.
Damn right, you are.
I ran into Alicia Florrick.
Uh-huh. Where?
At the office. She seems nice.
Yes, and a very talented lawyer.
I'm sure.
I felt like I was intruding.
You felt like you were intruding?
I don't understand that.
I felt like I was getting checked out by someone who had skin in the game.
Senorita Cabrini.
He likes you.
I'm so glad.
I understood every word.
So, do you come here a lot?
My dad does.
Your dad? Who-who's your dad?
If I tell you, you, uh, promise not to freak out?
Okay, not only do you have to tell me now,

but nothing could top that introduction.
Ernesto Cabrini.
I don't know who that...
Wait, I do know who that is.
He's the fourth richest man in Europe, right?
Third, not that we're counting.
So, men freak out about that?
Only the ones who are uncomfortable
with their own masculinity. Yeah.
Si, senor.
What's your most expensive bottle of wine?
So, there's no pressure in this.
It's just a deposition.
They're polite and uncomplicated.
They're just going to want basic information.
No one's trying to score points.
Thank you.
That's good. All right, good.
Cary, everything all right?
Alicia. Hi. How are you?
Um... I'm fine.
How are you?
I'm good, too.
Are you...
Do you have a meeting with Will?
No.
Did you talk to reception?
No. I'm here for you.
For me?
Yes, the deposition.
I'm working with Glenn Childs now.
Hi.
How much money did your husband make last year?
Uh... last year?
Uh, I don't know.
My guess would be \$55,000.
And is it true that you took a vacation in Antigua last February?
Yes.
Do you remember how much it cost?
- No. - \$8,545 and change.
That, ma'am, is over 15% of your husband's yearly salary.
I work, too.
Yeah, part-time as a nurse.
That's an additional 23 grand a year.

Just to save you time,
Cary, we would stipulate
to Mr. Arkin's involvement in the task force's corruption.
Yes.
Thank you, Mrs. Florrick.
I know that you would stipulate, but I'm looking to itemize.
Now, let's turn to your domestic dispute charges against your husband.
Cute of the state's attorney.
Shows some unexpected wit.
Cary's a good lawyer.
You think we made the wrong decision?
Not necessarily.
Let's see how well he does against us.
What's Cary doing here?
Working for the opposition.
Smart.
He's drawing blood, too.
Look, I have some thoughts about finding this secret stash.
Good. That could help us with a settlement.
Keep us informed.
Mr. Daley called.
Said he wanted to call Peter before,
but he was too busy.
I knew exactly what he...
Would you excuse me a second?
Looking for a Miss...
Mr., uh... what was it again?
- Goldman? - Gold.
Mrs. Florrick, hello.
I thought you might be able to help me with a little problem.
Well, this isn't really the place.
Yes. Unfortunately, this is a time-sensitive matter regarding your son.
Peter is questioning
whether to wait four years before running.
No, he's not.
I'm sorry-- he is.
And if we don't file by the end of the week,
we'll be forced to wait four years.
You're not lying?
No.
Sorry-- I wish I were.
Pastor Isaiah talked to him.
Who introduced him to this pastor?
I did, but not with that intention.

Mr. Gold, there is one thing you need to know about my son.
He is easily moved.
You need to prescreen the people who see him.
And I will talk to this man.
Plan on making the announcement by the end of the week.
Thank you.
Are you good, Mr. Gold?
Am I good?
Uh, I'm the best, ma'am.
I will need you to be.
Shalom.
Objection.
Plaintiff's counsel has an ongoing relationship with the expert witness.
That seems more like a reason you shouldn't hire him
than I shouldn't question him.
I'm preserving my objection for trial.
Mr. McVeigh,
on Tuesday last, did you conduct an experiment
duplicating the April 16th officer shooting?
I did.
And this experiment was conducted at your farm?
It was.
In your barn?
- Yes. - And this experiment led to
your conclusion that the police investigation was accurate?
That's correct.
Are you familiar with the FBI standards for ballistic investigation?
I am.
Was this investigation in your barn in accordance with those standards?
In most respects.
So, in some respects, it wasn't?
That would follow.
So that would be a yes?
You are correct.
The assailant's firearm was lowered through the use of a C-stand?
Yes.
And the FBI standards caution
that a C-stand is not a steady base for a firearm?
I believe that's correct.
You believe?
Yes, I believe.
Well, then let's move on.
In what other ways do your home-spun
investigative methods clash with FBI standards?

Do you need a minute, Mr. McVeigh?
I'm sorry.
What are you looking for?
These cell phone photos leave a date and time.
There.
Saturday, March 13.
How does that help you?
Do you have your credit card bills?
I need to get into a storage locker.
See how much fun it is being a Fed.
24-hour court orders.
Thank you.
Thanks.
Here we go.
Who you calling?
Lockhart/Gardner.
Something on your mind?
Let me see your phone.
Why?
I want to see who you're phoning.
No.
Why?
Because I don't like to be questioned.
Mr. Arkin said there were three other corrupt cops,
so we immediately put them under surveillance.
This is you with a Detective Anthony Burton
two hours after our proffer,
one hour before Mr. Arkin was murdered.
And here you are...
ten minutes later in his car.
So?
So, Kalinda...
there were only five of us in that room for that proffer,
and one of us leaked.
Oh, so that's why these photos are so important.
This one of me in the car.
'Cause it shows me... leaking.
It shows you in a compromised position.
With a man.
With a corrupt cop.
And yet I phoned you to tell you about the stash, didn't I?
Which I wouldn't do if I were compromised.
True?
I guess I could just be confused.

Good job, Kalinda.
Anything you can find to tie it to the task force would help.
Are you all right?
You sound like you've been running.
Okay.
Something special?
Just an \$8,000 bottle of wine.
A what?
An \$8,000 bottle of wine.
So you're a kept man these days, eh?
I'm working on it.
You just said the opposite.
No, I did not, ma'am.
Then I don't understand.
Well, I can't help you with that.
Look, we found your stash location.
You saw the police investigative report.
You saw the crime scene photos.
So how did Mr. Arkin's saliva end up
on the landing two feet away from his body?
- Why don't we take a break. - No, I think we're fine.
Do you have an answer, Mr. Hunter?
You say you didn't touch the body.
So how did he end up on his back?
I want to confer with counsel.
If that'll help you get to the truth,
sure.
Okay, no problem.
Mr. Hunter would like to adjust his testimony.
Adjust?
Let's adjust.
I did move Jack Arkin's body.
And why did you do that, sir?
Jack was shot and fell face forward.
I, then, after firing upon and killing Mr. Gorman,
proceeded to turn Jack over onto his back
because he was wearing a wire, trying to nail us.
Where is this wire?
We gave it to Internal Affairs.
This wire will be supplied to you
at the end of the business day today.
And guess what, lady?
That wire that was supposed to catch us--
it shows this thing went down exactly the way we said.

So I'll be waiting for your apology.
 You know what I would do if I were you, Alicia?
 I'd prepare for a season of losing.
 So they're saying this supports their version of events.
 I hate to say it, but I think it does.
 No, doesn't matter if it supports it.
 What do you mean?
 Look at the incident report.
 Gorman was lying in wait, gun in hands.
 And within seconds of Arkin coming through the door,
 Gorman was firing.
 So it was a setup?
 Well, the task force knew
 Arkin was the first one through the door.
 They didn't need to kill Arkin.
 They just needed Gorman to do it.
 Okay, wrongful death is wrongful death.
 So let's look at Gorman.
 Did someone contact him? Check phone records--
 any acquaintance in common with Hunter.
 Please forgive the lateness, people.
 We'll get started.
 Just come right in.
 There you go.
 And grab a seat, make yourselves at... at home.
 There you go. There you go.
 Mrs. Florrick.
 Pastor Isaiah.
 - How are you? - Hello.
 What can I do for you?
 You can leave my son alone.
 Won't you come in?
 You say you're a man of God;
 then stop making him feel this way.
 What way is that, ma'am?
 Like he's a bad man.
 He is a bad man.
 I'm a bad man. Even you, Mrs. Florrick.
 Who do you think you are?
 You think you know people?
 You just use the same words with everyone.
 Y-You just say "God".
 And you think you can make people feel bad about themselves.
 Mrs. Florrick, your son approached me.

He asked advice from me.
I will continue to offer that advice.
And I will do everything in my power to stop you.
You don't know my son.
This is a phase. You are a phase.
Then we'll see.
No, you'll see.
He's running, this year.
He's my blood, and I don't know what your God does,
but it doesn't match that.
Dinner.
We're never getting out.
Let's do it.
The first time we met?
It was a pool party, wasn't it?
Indoctrination-- or what do they call it?
Orientation.
Yeah, it was a midnight pool party.
About a hundred law students trying to impress each other.
Did you swim?
No, I was too shy.
You were the one doing cannonballs.
God, that is so embarrassing.
It wasn't at the time.
So... what did you think of me?
Ah... no.
What?
Dangerous conversation.
Well, now you have to tell me.
Come on, I'll tell you what I thought of you.
So Giada seems sweet.
There's a segue.
Yes, she is sweet.
And third year at DePaul.
Yeah, she's just getting her retainer out.
So is it always gonna be this way, between us?
I want to say yes,
but I want to know what you mean.
Just... talking.
- Being casual and... - Blunt?
I like myself around you, Alicia.
I don't like myself around a lot of people.
You do.
It's an act.

It's perfected over a millennium.
Don't answer it.
It's just life again.
Yes, and that's why I have to.
Hello.
Kalinda, what's up?
No, I'm just with Will.
No.
Okay, I'll... I'll meet you there.
Kalinda got the dealer Gorman's phone records.
The night of the shooting,
he had two calls from a Hank Lydell.
Hank Lydell? Who's Hank Lydell?
No idea.
Kalinda checked, no priors.
I'm gonna meet her there.
Okay.
Nice dinner.
It was worth the wait.
We always have options, Alicia.
I'm just saying.
We have no idea who Hank Lydell is?
Or why he was urgently phoning a meth dealer
an hour before he killed a cop.
It doesn't look like an addict's house.
I don't think there is a look to an addict's house.
What were you doing with Will?
Having dinner.
Thank you for waiting.
Mr. Lydell is right this way.
That's very unlikely.
Hank has some good days,
but his arthritis keeps him from dialing the phone.
And you've never heard him talk about a man named Gorman?
No.
Who else has access to the phone?
Here? Any of us.
Us?
Nursing care.
Hank has 24-hour nursing care.
I have the graveyard shift.
Is there anyway to find out who was the nurse on duty
the night of the killing, April 15th?
That was... Trish.

Trish Arkin.
Did I say something wrong?
No. It's just that's the wife of the deceased.
So our client did it?
She apparently warned the meth dealer
that her husband was coming to arrest him.
How did she even know him?
Apparently through the husband.
And the rest of the task force?
Innocent.
Well, we don't know that for sure.
But it does look like it was just Arkin
who was stashing the weapons and the drugs.
He realized internal affairs was looking into him,
so he thought he would make a deal and turn on his partners.
And Trish?
She was a battered woman;
didn't want to enter witness relocation with her husband.
Well, that explains the leak.
When we counted who was in the room, we didn't count the wife.
Yep.
And you want to hear an even greater irony?
Cook County wants to avoid embarrassment.
They just made us an offer to drop the case.
How much?
A half a million.
So Trish gets her husband killed, blames the police
and makes a cool half mill.
Are we taking it?
Well, I don't think we can get them any higher.
No, I mean, are we taking anything?
She's guilty, and she'll get off.
She's our client.
It's our job.
And at what point is our job wrong?
When it fails our client.
So let's advise our client to... to accept the offer.
So I seem to be a suspect.
Apparently, internal affairs is looking into
my connection with the Arkin shooting.
Yeah, I heard.
This stuff seems to be coming from your lawsuit.
That's right.
So why all the questions

about what I do for friends?
What, you thought I did it?
Yeah.
Go to hell.
What?
What?!
Nothing. I just, um...
I'm sorry.
What is this?
Who really tipped off Gorman.
One, two. Mic check, testing...
So, is this just an exoneration victory lap
or is he going to announce?
Gail, you'll find out in one hour.
Oh, come on.
Mrs. Florrick going to be on stage with him?
Excuse me.
This is Gold.
I don't know.
They're not going to leave us alone-- the press.
You're right.
You know, I was reading about these murals in Sienna.
And one of them showed good government.
People happy.
Buildings going up.
Courts making good decisions.
And on the opposite wall was bad government.
It was the same people, but they were...
they were unhappy,
the courts were making bad decisions.
It occurred to me
that it only works if people step up...
if you make the sacrifice.
Look, I was just an okay state's attorney,
nothing special.
But I want to be a great one.
And I can't do it without you.
I don't want the kids involved.
They won't be.
And I want to work.
I want you to work.
A little more than a year ago,
I stood at this podium
and apologized to the public and to my family

about a personal failure.
I made a very bad mistake.
I betrayed my marital vows.
Hello. Will?
Alicia, hi.
Where are you?
Peter's press conference.
Is everything all right?
Yes.
I was just thinking-- I don't want to go through life
and think something didn't happen just because I didn't make myself clear.
I can't hear you.
I said I want to make something clear.
Hold on.
All those charges were dropped.
That puts me back where I belong.
Okay, I just need to say it.
We've been up and down, back and forth,
and I look at you, Alicia, and I think that...
Will...
- No, I just need to say this.- No.
Show me the plan.
The what?
The plan.
I get the romance.
I need a plan.
Not everything needs a plan.
Everything that matters does.
I have two kids that mean the world to me.
I have the press.
They're just waiting for a whiff of a new scandal.
And I have a husband.
Justice is what this job should be about.
So if you want to cut through all that noise,
then show me a plan.
Poetry is easy. It's the parent-teacher conferences that are hard.
Alicia, come on.
I have to go now.
- Come on.- I... Okay.
Now I realize that I cannot do this alone.
With your support,
I hope to become the state's attorney of Cook County once again.
It won't be easy, but it's necessary.
You're going to make my life harder.

Change it we can, change it we must,
because Chicago once again needs a change.
Because Chicago once again needs a new beginning.
I believe I am that change,
and I believe that I am that new beginning.
Thank you for listening.
Alicia.