

T H E M E N T A L I S T P R I M E R

MISS RED

WHY MISS RED | X 2 |

Because this again shows how Jane modifies his own behavior to please Cho. It's great.



The Mentalist—Miss Red

Cho and Jane are visiting a club, trying to track down a con woman by the name of Brooke. Jane is playing backgammon with a man only identified as the 'Prince' while Cho watches.

Jane: "Double?"

Prince: "No, you win. Outrageous luck you have, no? You are a monster. What is it now?"



The Mentalist—Miss Red

Jane: Chuckles and turns to Cho. “What is it?”

Cho: Not happy. “Twenty thousand dollars.”

Jane: To the prince. “Twenty thousand dollars.”

Prince: Nods. “I must have my revenge.” Picks up dice.

Jane: “Well, if you insist.”



The Mentalist—Miss Red

Cho: “Jane...”

Jane: “What?”

Cho: “You want me to spell it out?”

Jane: Shakes head. “We’re just having fun, right?”
Looks at the prince.

Prince: Smiles. “Absolutely.”

Jane: Talking to Cho, points to the prince, with a smile. “First prince I’ve ever met.”

Prince: Is charmed. “How sweet.”

Jane: “Thank you.”



The Mentalist—Miss Red

They begin playing again and just then, Brooke walks in.

Jane: To Cho, “There she blows.” Cho looks around. “Uh, prince, can I be excused from this game? My date just arrived.”

Cho stands up.

Prince: “Of course. Maybe that’s lucky for me, eh?”

Jane: “Probably.”



The Mentalist—Miss Red

Prince: Laughs and gets out his checkbook.
“Twenty thousand?”

Jane: “Hmm, mm.”

Prince: Begins writing. “Enjoy.”

Jane: Still smiling, looks up at Cho and does a double take.



The Mentalist—Miss Red

Cho is giving him a steady, serious look. He doesn't speak.

Jane: His smile dies. "Hey, listen, just forget about it, okay?" Looks back up at Cho.

Prince: "Certainly not. You won fair and square."

Jane: "Well, actually, I cheated." He holds up dice. "I controlled the dice." Throws and gets two sixes. "It's in the wrist." The prince is no longer smiling. "Please don't be offended. I would have taken your money and given it to a worthy cause, but my friend here," points to Cho, who's just standing there, waiting, "is a moralist of childlike simplicity."



The Mentalist—Miss Red

Jane: Stands up and says to the prince, “Nice to meet you.” He pats him on the shoulder and walks away. Cho follows.

The prince watches them walk away with a curious look on his face.