

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

R E D   R U M

# WHY RED RUM 1X12

Because it has some fantastic lines and great Jane/Cho interaction.



## The Mentalist—Red Rum

The team is investigating a boy's murder in a small town. The investigation leads them to Tamsin Dove, a witch. Cho is on edge and refuses to enter her house. Lisbon makes him, and they get down to business. Tamsin says that she placed a spell on the boy—to prove her powers she performs a binding ritual (involves a manikin).

**Tamsin:** “This is a public binding spell that I can show you and it's similar.” Turns to Cho. “What is your name?”

**Cho:** Belligerently, “What's it to you?”

**Jane:** Jumps in, answering, “Kimball Cho.”

**Cho:** Turns to Jane. “Hey!”

**Tamsin:** “...let this mortal soul, Kimball Cho be bound by my power. So that he knows that I speak truth, let him behold the king of beasts and kneel before him.”



## The Mentalist—Red Rum

**Cho:** Scoffs, “C’mon,” but he’s worried. Jane is having a great time.

**Tamsin:** Begins chanting in Latin as she sets the manikin on fire.

**Lisbon:** “That’s it, that’s your spell? You’re not going to make him drink a potion or anything like that?”

**Tamsin:** Smiles and starts brushing the ashes into a jar. “It doesn’t look like much, does it? But it’s very powerful magic.”

Lisbon wants to charge Tamsin, but there’s no evidence and the team leaves. Except Cho. He stands there, with his arms crossed, staring at Tamsin and her jar of ashes.

**Jane:** He’s walking away when he notices Cho isn’t following. “Cho! Kimball Cho!” Cho follows.



## The Mentalist—Red Rum

They go back to the car and Cho confronts Jane.

**Cho:** “Hey, why’d you give her my name? She said I was gonna bow down before the lord of beasts? What does that even mean?”

**Jane:** Can’t believe what’s he’s hearing. “Oh, c’mon. You’re not telling me you believe she’s an actual witch?”



## The Mentalist—Red Rum

**Cho:** “Of course not. But I mean,” he shrugs, “if dark forces *did* exist, stands to reason there could be people that could control them for their own ends.”

**Jane:** “They’re called investment bankers. They don’t live around here, I assure you.” Goes to the car. “Relax. There’s no such thing as witches.”

**Cho:** Mutters, “That’s easy for you to say. Weird witch lady didn’t burn you in effigy and bind you to her power.” Walks to the car.



## The Mentalist—Red Rum

Later on, after the case has been solved and the team is back at the office, Jane is in the kitchen burning some paper in the sink. He turns to see Van Pelt walking in.

**Jane:** “Morning.”

**Van Pelt:** “What are you doing?”

**Jane:** “Just a little favor for Cho.”

Van Pelt frowns and walks away.

Jane tips the ash into a jar and screws the lid on. He hurries out of the kitchen.





## The Mentalist—Red Rum

**Jane:** Strolls up to Cho. “Ah, Tamsin Dove told me to give you this.” Sets the jar on Cho’s desk. “She said to keep it in a safe place.” He walks away.





The Mentalist—Red Rum

Cho picks up the jar. And smiles.