



Scripts.com

# **Murder She Baked: A Plum Pudding Murder Mystery**

By Unknown

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And thank you for listening  
to "the Dr. Love show:  
On this chilly but beautiful  
holiday morning.

It is my privilege  
to spend this time...

Good morning, Hannah.

Good morning, Mayor Bascomb.

- Well, how are you?

- Fine. Thank you.

Mrs. Norton, nice to see you.

Cold one today, huh?

Oh, it is frigid, mayor,  
totally frigid.

Oh, my goodness.

Ahh. Smells terrific in here.

Thank you, mayor.

What can I do for you?

I need a treat for my wife.

She's got a bad case of the flu.

Oh, I'm so sorry to hear that.

What about

some frosted ginger cookies?

Oh, sounds good to me.

Wonderful.

Okay...

Oh, uh, hey,

take those deliveries  
to the back for me, please.

- Lisa! We have a delivery.

- On it!

How many cookies  
were you thinking, mayor?

Two, three?

I was thinking maybe three.

If I remember correctly,  
these cookies

are your wife's favorite.

Thank you so much.

Lovely. That'll be \$3.00, mayor.

Oh! Ha. Sorry.

And thank you for donating  
to the Christmas benefit.

I heard you were  
auctioning yourself off  
to the highest bidder,  
is that true?  
Well, not me personally.  
Um, but I am auctioning off,  
to the highest bidder,  
a different dessert  
delivered to their door  
every month for an entire year.  
Would it be unethical  
for me to make a bid on that,  
even though I'm emceeding  
the auction?  
I'm sure if your money's good,  
they'll take it!  
Thanks a lot.  
Bye, ladies!  
Sophie.  
Sophie comes down with the flu.  
She wouldn't get the flu shot!  
Why is that?  
Oh, Sam at the pharmacy  
put a sign in the window  
that said "flu shots available,  
but only for people over 45."  
Hi, ladies. Have you heard  
what Sophie bascomb did?  
She handmade these ornaments,  
all to raise money  
for the children's hospital.  
They're only \$10 each,  
but all the proceeds  
go to the hospital.  
Oh, well, that's  
a bargain, for sure.  
We'll each take two.  
Lovely! I'll leave them here  
for you to pick out. Thank you!  
Now, do not spend my money.  
I have plenty of--  
You're listening to Eden lake's  
very own "the grace notes."  
It's December 18th,

which is a reminder  
that there's only  
seven more shopping days left  
until Christmas.  
This is Dr. Love reminding you  
that life without love  
is only half a life.  
Okay, and the snow angels.  
No. Yeah...  
All right. See you later.  
Not too much filling, okay?  
That was the crazy elf tree lot.  
They're running out  
of their daily order,  
so they need sugar cookies  
and snow angels.  
Okay, well, we're  
running low on both.  
I'll be there later.  
I'm picking out a tree  
with Andrea  
for the benefit,  
so I'll take them  
what we have, okay?  
Will you make  
another double batch  
of the sugar cookies  
and the snow angels?  
Please? And thank you!  
Tom, hey, will you box up  
two dozen sugar cookies  
and snow angels for me?  
We're putting them on hold  
for the crazy elf tree lot.  
You okay, Luanne?  
The crazy elf tree lot  
is making me crazy.  
Oh, are they your clients?  
I've been asked  
to review their books,  
but these numbers  
just don't add up.  
How about  
some Holly-jolly coffee for you?

You know what'll help you  
balance those books?  
A cranberry scone on the house.  
Lisa, how about  
a cranberry scone  
for miss Luanne?  
Good morning, all!  
In desperate need  
of a Holly-jolly to go.  
Large cup.  
I have six more properties  
to look at today.  
Oh, good morning, mother.  
Lisa, can you believe it?  
My mother is opening  
an antique shop.  
Oh! Congratulations,  
Mrs. Swensen.  
Thank you. Found  
a lease in Greenport.  
Oh. Mother, that's  
a really long commute.  
Oh, don't worry.  
You'll still see me  
all the time.  
Oh.  
It's strategically situated  
in the mall.  
"Location, location, location."  
Delores!  
- Oh, hello!  
- Hello!  
I signed up for a business class  
at the community college.  
No!  
The teacher, miss whiting,  
says the key to success  
is choosing a retail location  
with lots of foot traffic.  
As you have here,  
by the way, Hannah.  
Oh. A business class?  
A splendid idea, Delores.  
Shows initiative!

And at your age.

Well, yes.

Karen, Norman Rhodes's mother,  
signed up, too,  
but she's been A.W.O.L.

The last three classes.

Oh, well, you know,

Sophie Bascomb's come down ill.

- Oh!

- Delores.

Oh, hello, Nancy!

How are you?

Wonderful, thank you.

What can I get you?

Um, medium cappuccino, please.

Great, and a pastry?

Try one of those. Delicious.

Okay, I'll try one.

Hannah, you know

my dear friend, Dr. Schmidt?

Well, I know you better

as "Dr. Love."

I'm a big fan

of your radio program.

"A life without love  
is only half a life."

Remember that!

That is exactly right.

Maybe you can give

some relationship advice  
to Hannah.

- Oh?

- I don't need advice.

My daughter is stringing  
along two different beaux.

I'm not stringing anyone along.

A mother can only hope and pray  
that you will clearly  
see that Norman Rhodes  
is the best candidate, Hannah.

He's handsome,

and he's stable,

and he's a dentist.

Mother. How about

a cranberry scone?  
See? She needs guidance.  
- This is amazing!  
- Yeah, it's great.  
So cute!  
Welcome to the crazy elf  
Christmas tree lot.  
Christmas is our business.  
I'm elf Molly.  
How can we help you  
make this your best  
yuletide Christmas ever?  
I need to buy a tree.  
A 9 to 11 foot Douglas fir.  
Crazy elf is crazy!  
And so are my prices!  
The crazy elf is crazy  
and so are his prices.  
Oh! My gosh. You only take cash?  
Cash and carry.  
It's the elf way.  
Do you have cash?  
- Let me check.  
- Okay.  
I love all of your festivities,  
but how do your  
neighbors feel about  
the lights and the music?  
And the thing that  
jumps out at you.  
Oh, Larry Jaeger,  
one of the owners,  
gave every neighbor  
a free Christmas tree,  
and everything

**shuts off by 9:**

so no one complains.  
Oh, well, that's great.  
Hey, is Mr. Jaeger here?  
Yes, at elf HQ.  
"Elf HQ."  
I'm gonna go over there  
and find him.

Thank you. I'm actually  
gonna have to have it delivered  
to the community center  
for the Christmas benefit.

Not a problem for the crazy elf!  
Follow me.

Wow. \$20 for those ornaments?

I carry the same ones  
in my shop.

20 bucks?

People are happy to pay it.  
It all goes to the charity.

Hi. I'm Courtney Miller.

My fiance, Larry jaeger,  
and I own the lot together.

I'm Hannah Swensen.

The cookie lady!

- Yeah.

- One second.

Larry!

Larry! It's Hannah Swensen.

The cookie lady!

Oh!

- Hi!

- Your cookies...

Are a scrumptious addition  
to our business.

Thank you.

I brought with me  
two dozen sugar cookies  
and snow angels for you,  
but I can always get more.

Double the order.

But, Larry--

And we'll still run out!

Your cookies  
fly off our shelves by 3:00.

We have to keep  
our customers happy until 9:00.

And you know, I was wondering--

Can you do plum pudding?

Nothing says "Christmas"  
like plum pudding.

That is such a good idea.



My mother used to make it.  
I know how to get my girl  
what she likes.  
That's very sweet, Larry.  
I guess it's not easy  
finding plums in Eden Lake  
this time of year.  
No, probably, but actually,  
traditional plum pudding  
doesn't have plums in it.  
You know what? I'm gonna see  
what I can come up with for you.  
That's great!  
Um, listen, it was  
spectacular to meet you.  
I look forward to  
business opportunities.  
My handshake is my bond.  
Great.  
I'm gonna go get  
the cookies from my car, okay?  
- Thank you.  
- Yeah.  
We'll talk inside. Come on.  
Hey! Hannah.  
- Hi, Mike.  
- Hey!  
- Oh, um--  
- What are you doing here?  
I am helping Andrea  
pick out a tree.  
- Oh.  
- For the community center event.  
What about you?  
What are you doing here?  
I can't tell you.  
That's classified.  
Yeah, it's on  
a need-to-know basis.  
Police business? I understand.  
I'm undercover. I bought  
someone a Christmas tree,  
and it's a surprise.  
Well, that is very sweet.

I hope she likes it.  
She's very sweet,  
but a little bit particular.  
Likes things to be just perfect.  
Is it for me?

Yes! It is.

Thank you.

Oh, I'm so excited.

I've always wanted  
to have a Christmas tree,  
but I didn't know  
how Moishe will handle it.

Oh, you're not giving  
Moishe enough credit.

He is a very rational cat.

He's gonna love it.

Yeah, I think he might.

Norman?

- Hi!

- What a surprise.

What are you doing here?

- Well, I'm, uh-- detective.

- Hey, Norman.

Uh, your mother said that  
you would probably be here.

Of course she did.

Well, surprise,

I bought you a Christmas tree.

You did?

That is so...

- Redundant?

- Sweet.

Awkward.

You must feel like  
a fairy-tale Princess.

A handsome prince  
fighting to save you  
from an arranged marriage.

You know, I'm gonna  
make up my own mind  
about who I want to date, right?

I'm not doing what  
our mother wants,  
or what you want.

Okay. Seriously, though, this is  
your future we're  
talking about, Hannah.  
Thank you.  
I'm so happy to hear  
you acknowledge that.  
You like making lists, right?  
Why don't you make  
a list of all the things  
you love about Mike  
and then make a list  
of his flaws.  
You know I'm not buying  
a used car, right?  
Then make a list of  
the things you  
appreciate about Norman  
and compare that  
to all of his flaws.  
You know, I'm just so glad  
you can filter out  
your own biases.  
I'm just saying  
the best man won.  
Mike bought his tree  
six minutes earlier.  
Watch your head.  
Okay.  
Okay.  
Oh, hi.  
So, I think the solution here is  
I donate the tree  
I bought for you  
to the children's hospital.  
- Oh, what a great idea!  
- Yay!  
Just so you know,  
I really appreciate the gesture.  
Ah, it's nothing.  
Um, how about dinner  
tomorrow night?  
You free?  
Mother will be so pleased.  
Hey, can you just excuse us?

Look, there's your tree.  
Sure. Bye, Mike. Bye, Norman.  
I would love to.  
Okay, great. See you tomorrow.  
All right.  
- Hey, Norman?  
- Yeah?  
You wanna help me  
finish this up?  
Man...  
I think it's fine  
if I push it toward the tree.  
Okay, Hannah, I think  
we are all set to go.  
- You're all good now.  
- Yeah, great.  
Oh, yeah, wait, watch the tree!  
Okay. Sorry.  
I got this.  
You do? Great. Thank you!  
Let me get the door.  
I love the decorations  
and the lights!  
Oh, thanks!  
You really put  
a lot of effort into it.  
Now, coming through the door--  
- ...is gonna be a little tricky.  
- Okay, wait, let me help.  
- Yeah, you take that end--  
- I got the heavy side!  
I see how this is--  
You buy me a tree  
and I do all the work!  
I was just...  
Thinking that maybe it'd be nice  
if there was a world  
that didn't need guns.  
Yeah. Come here for a sec?  
- Oh.  
- With no guns--  
I'd be out of a job,  
and that would be  
disastrous for you.

How do you figure?

- Well--

- Why?

Well, because

I would probably open a bakery  
and then put you  
out of business.

- Oh, really?

- You know those rolls--  
...of frozen cookie dough  
that you cut and bake?

Uh-huh?

Yeah, well, I'm kinda an expert.

Oh, great.

Well, this tree is perfect.

I love it.

Thank you, Mike.

Hey...

There's the man.

We need to have just  
a little man-to-man.

Now, you want a Christmas tree  
in your house, right?

Well, you tell him  
that my grandma

has beautiful ornaments

I want to hang on the tree.

The deal is, you get a treat,  
but you got to stay  
away from the ornaments.

And my sweater.

Excuse me. I've got  
to take this. Sorry.

Detective Kingston.

Okay, I'll be right there.

Um... I'm really sorry,  
I got to go.

Duty calls.

Okay. Is everything okay?

There's been a number  
of home invasion robberies  
in the neighborhood.

Lock the door after I go  
and be careful.

Hey, Mike.  
You be careful.  
I will!  
You're worried about me.  
I like that.  
Plum pudding  
was traditionally served  
at Christmas in Britain.  
It dates back  
to the 14th century.  
To make plum pudding,  
you don't even need plums.  
But even a good recipe  
can be altered.  
It's up to the Baker  
to add a twist  
that makes it her own.  
Mm. This is delicious!  
Oh, I'm so glad you like it.  
I couldn't sleep last night,  
so I came up with this idea  
of making individual-  
sized plum puddings,  
so your customers could  
carry them around--  
- Amazing!  
- ...And still shop.  
I'm putting in an order  
for a large one  
for my Christmas dinner.  
I'm inviting my whole  
family to meet Larry.  
Oh! How'd you two meet?  
At my lawyer's office.  
My husband had just died,  
and I was dealing with  
his estate.  
Larry happened to  
be there that day, too.  
We were engaged  
within six weeks.  
Maybe too fast.  
Maybe. But, you know...  
Hey, Hannah!

I got your invoice.  
Haven't had a second  
to write a check.  
Is it okay if  
you swing by this evening?

- Sure!

- Great.

We're open till 9:00,  
but Larry's on 24/7.

Okay. Yeah, great.

Excuse me.

Okay, I have two more boxes  
to bring in, just so you know.

I'll be right back.

I'm sorry.

Are you serious?

Oh, god.

Here. Take my pen.

Wow, this is lovely.

Yeah, I love this place.

They have great food  
and the wine list is fantastic.

I spent a year in France,  
so I got a taste for wine.

You lived in France?

The specials are listed  
at the front of the menu.

Bon apptit.

- Oh, thank you.

- Merci.

Yeah, I, uh...

After dental school,  
I traveled around Europe,  
and went to France for a week  
and ended up staying for a year.

So you speak French?

I do. Je parle Francais  
un petit peu.

Yeah, the best way  
to learn a language  
is to live it.

I've always wanted to travel,  
but I guess  
there's just never time.

Aw, you should do it,  
you should make time.  
Traveling's so great.  
It gives you  
a different perspective  
on the rest of the world,  
you know?  
The French bakeries are amazing.  
You would love it.  
You would fit  
right in over there.  
Thank you. One day.  
You know, I'm surprised  
you didn't have dessert.  
Or is it like, um,  
asking an artist  
to finish  
another painter's canvas?  
Um, not at all!  
In fact, I love  
chocolate souffle.  
Well, I hear they finish it here  
with grand Marnier.  
That we do!  
Oh, it's very tempting,  
but no, thank you.  
Oh, thank you.  
Actually, if you don't mind,  
I'd like to stop by  
the crazy elf tree lot  
to pick up my check,  
before it's too late.  
If you want,  
afterwards we could stop by  
and have some ice cream.  
Sounds wonderful.  
I bet you're a "rocky road"  
kind of girl.  
I am!  
We have so much in common.  
I'm sorry...  
I think that was my mother.  
Are you sure?  
Um...



I'm pretty sure it was.  
I-I'm pretty sure  
that was my mother.  
Hey, hey. Hand me your phone.  
- Why?  
- Oh, great.  
Oh, don't--  
Oh, no, 'cause then we'll see.  
See? It's ringing. It's her.  
Okay. Stop it. Stop it.  
Sorry, but I...  
Guess now you know--  
She's dating.  
Well, good.  
Right? Good for her.  
I mean...  
I hope she finds someone  
she can be happy with.  
I really do.  
All the lights  
and the music are still on?  
I thought all this stuff  
was supposed to  
be shut down by 9:00.  
Well, it's only 9:30.  
Really? Oh.  
Crazy elf is crazy!  
That thing scares me every time.  
And so are my prices!  
Well, maybe he's in here.  
- Let's check, okay?  
- Sure.  
Mr. Jaeger?  
Mr. Jaeger, it's Hannah Swensen,  
I just came by to pick up my--  
What is it?  
I think he's passed out drunk.  
Look, there's a bottle.  
Mr. Jaeger?  
Hello?  
Oh, you're right,  
he looks passed out cold.  
Hey.  
Hey...

Oh, Norman, I don't know  
if you should--  
He's dead. He's dead.  
What?  
I...  
It's okay, okay?  
I'm gonna call the police.  
Okay. Okay.  
We shouldn't  
touch anything. Um...  
Yeah, hi, uh,  
I need an ambulance  
and-and the police, please.  
There's a... There's a dead man.  
He's-- he's dead.  
Well, I'm not sure.  
He's bleeding  
and he's on the ground.  
I can-- yes.  
Yes, I can stay on the line.  
I just--  
Well, you have to understand  
that we--  
I'm sorry. I have no idea.  
I'm not a police officer.  
You just--  
You need to send an ambulance  
and the police now.  
I'm not sure.  
He's on...  
On main street  
at the crazy elf tree lot.  
Yes. I have no idea.  
He's-- he's dead.  
Yes, I'm sure he's dead.  
You need to send someone now.  
All right,  
so there he is, huh?  
Let's get that processed.  
Okay, so what were you, uh,  
what were you even doing here,  
to begin with?  
I just came to pick up my check,  
it's what was in his hand.

When you got to the tree lot,  
just describe  
everything that you saw.  
Okay, um...  
The music was on, right?  
And the lights.  
And an elf told me  
that that stuff's  
all supposed to be

**shut down by 9:**

The elf? Yeah, right.  
So what time was that at?

**Uh, about 9:**

We got here at 9:30.  
You two  
were having dinner together?  
Yeah. That's right.  
So where'd you go?  
To Pallioti's.  
- I don't see what that--  
- So, um...  
When you got to the lot,  
did you see or, um,  
hear anyone?  
No. No, I mean,  
someone could have been  
hiding in the back,  
but we didn't see anyone.  
Poor Courtney.  
At that point,  
you made your way  
over to Larry's office.  
What did you see there?  
The door was unlocked  
and I called out to him,  
but, uh,  
that's when I saw him  
lying on the floor,  
he had an empty bottle of  
alcohol right next to him.  
And Norman rolled him over,  
and that's when I saw the blood.

He was dead.

Okay, that's what you remember?

Well, I remember

he had a black eye,

but there was a bruise, right,

so it couldn't have been

from today, maybe he got

in a fight yesterday?

- Hannah--

- Someone came back and...

You okay?

- I've called your sister. Okay?

- Yes, thanks.

So what do we got?

Nine mill.

Courtney says Mr. Jaeger

does own a hand gun,

doesn't know what kind.

Haven't found it yet.

There is a possible

footprint out back,

but there's been

a lot of foot traffic.

- Yeah. Merry Christmas.

- Right.

We should get forensics

to take some photos of that,

and then we should

also probably get

shoe-print castings asap.

Right now, we have

one gunshot wound on the victim,

two bullet holes in the TV.

Three casings recovered.

Looks calculated.

Yeah.

There's no sign of struggle.

Okay, good work.

Let me know if you

hear anything else.

I'm just gonna talk to Hannah.

All right.

You keep me in the loop.

Hey, officer. Careful with that.

That's evidence.  
We've told you  
everything we know here,  
and we're both cold  
and it's getting late.  
I'd like to get Hannah home.  
Is there anything else?  
Yeah, no, it's probably  
most helpful  
if you go, get safe,  
and stay warm.  
You're listening  
to Dr. Love's  
morning radio show,  
and when we return,  
we'll speak about forgiveness  
being the final form of love.  
I have never felt unsafe--  
Where are you?  
What's going on?  
I don't know.  
As soon as poor Ron was killed,  
I just started to shake.  
To shake!  
And now two!  
Inside of two years.  
Hannah! I'm so glad you're here.  
Gosh, everybody's been lined up  
since before I even opened!  
Why?  
The murder made  
the morning papers.  
Are you okay?  
I was so worried about you.  
I'm fine.  
They want to know  
everything that you saw.  
Good morning, pat.  
Why are people so curious  
about something so horrible?  
I don't know.  
Guess it's just human nature.  
...I think of poor Ron  
every single day.

- Hannah! What did you see?  
- Hi...  
Was he dead when you got there?  
I live across  
from the crazy elf tree lot,  
and Mr. Jaeger gave me  
a free Christmas tree.  
That poor man!  
I feel like we're all in danger!  
Oh, no, no, I don't think  
we're in danger, ladies--  
I think we're safe.  
Oh, Hannah!  
Hannah. Oh, god.  
Tell me everything.  
Ladies, how about  
some white chocolate  
pumpkin dream cookies?  
- Oh!  
- Thank you.  
Are you okay?  
Did you even sleep?  
Yes! I'm fine.  
Good morning, girls!  
Mother.  
So many customers, Hannah.  
My business teacher,  
miss whiting,  
says that people like to shop  
in a busy store,  
because it makes them feel like  
they're part of a trend.  
I come bearing gifts!  
Hannah, first, for you--  
Thank you.  
Dr. Love's book.  
Now, I have highlighted  
all the parts  
that pertain to you,  
and I've underlined  
some of the things  
you're doing wrong.  
Mom! Thank you. So much.  
And, Andrea,

you're not forgotten, honey.  
Aww. Look what I bought you.  
What to expect  
when you're expecting.  
Just in case you ever decide  
to make me a grandmother.  
Mother!  
Stop pressuring her!  
You don't know, do you?  
You're pregnant?  
Tell her.  
No, mother,  
it's about Larry jaeger.  
What?  
The owner of the crazy elf  
tree lot...  
Mm-hmm?  
He was found  
murdered last night.  
Oh...  
That's horrible.  
I'll finish this for you, okay?  
Hannah found him.  
Not again, Hannah.  
I just happened to be there.  
Oh! Does Nancy know?  
Nancy?  
Dr. Love.  
She's probably still  
at the stables.  
We must get to her before  
someone else tells her first!  
And, uh, oh, we should  
bring her cookies,  
just in case  
she goes into shock.  
Why would she go into shock?  
Because.  
Larry jaeger was her husband.  
- Here?  
- Right here.  
Mother, wait for me.  
Oh, there she is.  
Nancy!

Nancy Schmidt!  
May I speak with you, please?  
That's a big horse.  
Delores? Hannah?  
What a surprise.  
What are you guys doing here?  
I'm so sorry to stop by  
just out of the blue, Nancy,  
but I have some bad news.  
Maybe you should get down.  
Bad news?  
Hannah's better at this.  
Go on, honey.  
Dr. Love,  
I'm sorry to be  
the one to tell you,  
but your ex-husband,  
Larry jaeger,  
he was found  
murdered last night.  
She's in shock.  
Quick, Hannah,  
the chocolate-chip  
pretzel cookies,  
before she faints.  
This just saves me  
a whole lot of trouble.  
He needs to cool down.  
I'm sorry?  
Larry wasn't my ex-husband.  
Wait!  
I'm so embarrassed.  
Did I get this wrong?  
I thought  
you were married to him.  
You told me that, right?  
I was married to him,  
but he wasn't my ex-husband,  
he's my current husband.  
We were never divorced.  
Oh! You loved him too much  
to let him go.  
That's so moving.  
Uh, no. I couldn't find him.



I'd have divorced him years ago,  
after he cleaned out  
our bank accounts  
and walked out on me.  
He was a total charmer,  
but a complete bum.  
It's true, what they say--  
You never really  
know anyone, do you?  
So you hadn't seen  
Larry jaeger in 10 years?  
We moved from here  
to California,  
and he disappeared.  
I wasn't even able  
to serve him with the papers.  
Hmm. But you knew he'd come back  
in Eden lake, right?  
I mean, his tree lot  
was very close  
to your radio station.  
You must've driven  
past it every day.  
I did, but I had  
just found out recently.  
I contacted the lawyer  
and we were going  
to serve the papers.  
Jamie?  
Um, I'm sorry,  
can I just ask one more thing?  
The police are gonna be looking  
for someone with a motive.  
Where were you last night?  
Hannah!  
It's okay.  
I, uh, did the evening segment  
of my radio show, as usual.  
I signed off at 9:00  
and then I went home.  
I was home alone reading,  
went to sleep around 10:00.  
Hmm. See?  
No. Mother.

He abandoned her.  
I mean, this man conned you  
and took your money,  
and you found out  
that he was a mile  
away from you,  
and you didn't go confront him?  
I wanted my divorce.  
I wanted that chapter closed.  
He was my past, not my present.  
Good girl.  
Ease  
he was my past,  
let detective Kingston know  
that Hannah Swensen  
called again?  
Thank you.  
I think we did the right thing.  
We should've talked to Mike  
before we spoke to her.  
The true friend walks in  
when the rest of the world  
walks out, Hannah.  
Mike's gonna be angry  
that we approached a suspect.  
Nancy's not a suspect.  
Maybe.  
She hasn't seen him in years.  
We still should've talked  
to the police first.  
She is my dear friend.  
Can you drop me off  
at the college, please?  
My business class  
starts in 15 minutes  
and I don't want to be late.  
I can't wait for you  
to meet miss whiting.  
She'll give you great marketing  
tips for Hannah's cookie jar.  
I don't know if I need--  
She's a business genius, honey.  
Yes. Sounds great, mother.  
I do hope Carrie's here today.

She's missed so much already.

Oh, I forgot to tell you--

I found out that

Norman's mother,

she's-- she's dating.

- Carrie?

- Yeah.

- She's dating?

- Yeah.

Well, who?

Mom, I don't know.

Norman and I saw them together

at Pallioti's--

Wait, you and Norman,

together, at Pallioti's?

- It was just a dinner--

- Oh, honey!

Hannah, that's so wonderful!

I can't wait to tell Carrie.

Great.

I can't believe

she didn't tell me

she was seeing someone.

- I tell her everything.

- I know.

So how did they seem?

I don't know. They skirted out.

I think they saw us

and they didn't want

us to see them.

I bet she met him on

meet my match.

Norman's mother

is on a dating website?

We both are.

You think you know someone!

Oh, I'm an open book

to you, Hannah.

Mostly.

It does come as a surprise

to discover one's mother

is on a dating website.

I'm a single woman!

We must be resourceful.

I made you a profile, too.  
Oh, miss whiting!  
Hey. What? What? Why?  
Just in case you  
and Norman don't work out.  
Or... What's his name?  
You've got to  
have a backup plan.  
- No! I don't!  
- Miss whiting.  
I don't need a backup plan.  
I'd like to  
introduce you to my daughter.  
This is miss Hannah Swensen.  
Hi.  
The owner  
of Hannah's cookie jar.  
A thriving business.  
Congratulations on your move  
to main street.  
Thank you so much.  
I've had guest speakers  
from town come to my class--  
An accountant, locals...  
It's nice for  
my students to hear  
from a successful  
local business owner  
from their own community.  
Would you be willing to come?  
I would be happy to.  
Hannah!  
Thank you.  
I was just reading about you  
this morning in the newspaper.  
What a horrible thing  
you've just gone through.  
- Yes--  
- It's happened to Hannah before.  
I don't know why.  
My son-in-law  
is a deputy sheriff,  
and he'll have whoever did this  
behind bars in no time.

Well, I hope you're right.  
Well, we'd better get to class.  
Lovely to meet you.  
- Nice to meet you.  
- I'm so looking forward--  
...to you speaking to our class.  
I'll arrange it  
for after Christmas.  
Okay! That sounds great.  
Goodbye, mother.  
Did you get  
that assignment done?  
Yes, of course I did.  
Oh, look at you, star student.  
What are the motives?  
Greed.  
Could've borrowed money  
from someone...  
Maybe someone stood to inherit  
if he died.  
Maybe someone robbed him.  
I mean, it could've been  
that home invasion ring  
that Mike is investigating.  
What about Dr. Love?  
Dr. Love  
was married to the guy...  
She hated him.  
Then there's Courtney.  
Courtney's engaged to him...  
Oh, hey, Mike.  
Hi. I got your messages.  
It's just been, uh--  
It's been a little busy  
at the station.  
What is this,  
a cookie emergency?  
I'll take a cup of coffee.  
Great!  
I shut down my machine,  
but I do have  
some of the holiday blend  
I've been working on,  
and it's gotten

some rave reviews.  
That sounds great.  
So how'd you do it?  
How'd you beat me to Dr. Love?  
Because I had officers  
dispatched at her home,  
at her office,  
at the radio station.  
My mother knows her,  
knows her routine,  
and once my mother gets  
her mind set on something...  
I know. Just like her daughter.  
You realize that if Dr. Love  
is the person  
that committed this murder,  
that you put your mother  
and yourself in serious danger?  
Not to mention interfering,  
possibly compromising  
a homicide investigation--  
Well--  
People go to jail  
for less than that.  
I'm sorry.  
That's why I was calling.  
To apologize  
and to tell you what happened.  
So how did Dr. Love react  
to the news that jaeger is dead?  
Really odd.  
I mean, she didn't try to hide  
how relieved she was, you know?  
I get it--  
He took all her money,  
and left her hanging  
in California,  
but that was a long time ago.  
Guess she's entitled  
to be bitter  
and maybe want closure.  
Or revenge.  
Right. Can I just  
ask you something?

I'm not investigating anything,  
I'm just naturally curious.

I was wondering  
if you have any other suspects?

It is an open investigation,  
Hannah. Thank you.

I understand that Larry  
had a lot of other women  
he was dating at one point.

That's just me  
sharing information,  
you know, with the police.

Your customers are right.  
This is really good coffee.  
Smooth. No bitterness.

Thank you.

Don't you think it's weird  
that Courtney's husband died,  
leaves her all that money,  
and she just happens to meet  
Larry jaeger

in her lawyer's office,  
right after the reading  
of her husband's will?

And six weeks later,  
they're engaged,  
and then she's investing  
in his tree lot?

I mean,  
love is a powerful emotion,  
but I think  
that whole situation stinks.

You are investigating  
this murder, Hannah.

No! Courtney just  
told me all of that  
the first time I met her.

Isn't it true that most murder  
victims know their killer?

- Hannah. Courtney had motive--

- Hannah...

- She definitely had opportunity.

Hannah!

And I know it's weird to think

a woman would do  
something like that, but  
I'm a woman, you never know--  
- ...what I'm capable of.  
- Stop!

I'm not discussing this case,  
and if you continue to interfere  
and obstruct justice,  
then I will arrest you.

Oh, yeah, you're really  
gonna do that?

I'm a detective.

You never know  
what I'm capable of.

Thank you.

Luanne?

Would you like  
a cookie on the house?

Fresh out of the oven.

Thank you, Hannah.

That's so sweet.

Oh.

I just died and went to heaven.

Christmas lace cookies  
are my favorite.

I remember.

- Thank you.

- Mm-hmm.

Will you double-check  
that's on its way in?

Thank you.

Um...

I remember seeing you  
talking to Courtney Miller  
at the tree lot.

It's so horrible,  
what happened to Larry jaeger.

I know.

You were doing  
their books, right?

Larry does all  
the books for the tree lot,  
but Courtney asked me  
to take a look at the books,



as a second set of eyes.

Why's that?

Is it because  
she was asking you  
to check for discrepancies?  
Were there any?

Yes.

The numbers didn't add up.  
It's an all-cash business,  
so there are a lot of ways  
to hide profits.

Like how?

You charge one price,  
you record another.

It looks like  
you're breaking even,  
but you're really  
making a profit.

Did you get the feeling  
that Courtney  
went behind Larry's back  
because she didn't trust him?

Courtney told me there was  
a third investor in the lot,  
a silent partner, a "Mr. Haded,"  
who I think was Larry's uncle.

He was collecting  
a third of the profits,  
but I couldn't find  
any documents to prove  
he ever made an investment  
in the business.

A silent partner?

Yes. I even asked a colleague,  
a professor,  
to double-check my work.

Do you still have the paperwork  
that Courtney gave you?

I do.

I-- I shouldn't.

Luanne, a man has been murdered.

Okay.

I'll email you a copy.

But only for your eyes.

Please?

Of course. Of course.

Hey.

Norman, hi.

How you doing?

Uh, I was just heading to the market.

Oh, I'll walk you over.

Oh, thanks.

I was just out doing some Christmas shopping.

I always leave it till the last minute, then I'm rushing all over the place, trying to get it done. You know?

Yeah, well, I'm lucky, I usually bake my presents.

Right. Of course.

Okay, well, I gotta run, gotta head back to work, but, uh...

Okay.

- Nice seeing you.

- Yeah. You too.

- I'll see you soon?

- Yeah. You will.

She wasn't sure she should go into the office, but she had a feeling something was terribly wrong, so she felt it was her duty to investigate.

She found a nearly-empty bottle of Brandy on the floor. And, for a brief moment, she thought maybe Larry was passed out drunk, but he wasn't drunk...

Was he?

Excuse me.

Tom, take the till.

Hi.

Thank goodness you are here.  
What in the world  
is going on out there?  
Lisa was just telling everyone  
the entire story all over again.  
Oh, please. Not again.  
But everyone just wants to know  
what happened  
to poor Mr. Jaeger.  
I'm sorry you have to  
deal with that.  
I just tell everybody  
what I read in the papers,  
and that seems  
to satisfy everyone,  
then they just buy  
their cookies and leave.  
We're all just  
so vulnerable right now,  
what, with a killer  
on the loose?  
He could be anywhere.  
- Well, I don't--  
- And, you, Hannah--  
...are the most  
vulnerable of anyone.  
You are single, you live alone,  
you have absolutely  
nobody to protect you.  
I do not know  
how you sleep at night.  
I don't know that I will now.  
Thank you.  
Lisa?  
Would you mind boxing me up  
some chocolate-raspberry  
truffles, please?  
Of course.  
Hi, Lydia.  
Hannah! What a surprise.  
I brought you a treat.  
Ohh...  
Chocolate-raspberry truffles.  
It is so sweet of you

to remember  
that those are my favorite  
and that my birthday's tomorrow.  
Happy early birthday.

Mm.

Oh.

This is divine.

Mm!

Always prepared!

Something I can help you  
with today?

Yes. Yes. Actually,  
I brought in my check  
from the crazy elf tree lot...

I was concerned  
that you might close the account  
after what happened.

Just horrible news.

Yeah.

Well, the account isn't closed,  
but you have reason  
to be concerned--

The balance is quite low.

Do you want cash or should  
I deposit it into your account?

Oh, no, if you could  
just deposit it  
into the cookie jar account,  
that would be great.

And, um...

One more thing?

I wanted to ask you about  
some other checks  
that I got from Larry jaeger.  
They don't look the same,  
though, they look different.

- They look different?

- Yeah, uh, a different color,  
and I just wonder  
if maybe he had  
another account or something.

Yes.

He has a second account.

I wonder why he would have

two accounts.

I'm sorry, Hannah.

That's confidential  
bank information.

Oh. Of course.

I just wondered if  
maybe the cookie jar  
should have two accounts.

Do you mind, though,  
telling me

if I should rush right in  
to cash those checks?

I wouldn't want them to bounce.

Well, I can't give you  
any information

about a client's account,  
but I can tell you

that any checks you may have  
from this client...

Will be more than covered.

Great.

And that's the account with  
Benjamin Haded's name on it?

There's only one name  
on this account.

Larry jaeger.

Hannah? What are you doing here?

Banking. That's what  
a person does at the bank.

Hey, what are you doing

**tomorrow at 2:**

Not banking?

Okay. Pick you up

**then-- 2:**

Wear comfortable clothes.

What?

Why?

What are you doing here?

I just came by to say hi.

Can't a sister just stop by?

At midnight?

Bill's working late

and I got scared,  
with this whole jaeger thing  
and all the robber  
stuff going on.  
Mm-hmm. Andrea...  
Do you want to sleep over?  
What am I, a baby?  
How do you deal with bill  
being in danger all the time?  
If you get involved  
with a guy who's  
running towards danger  
when everyone else  
is running the other way,  
you just learn  
to hold your breath  
and pray a lot.  
You don't really have a choice.  
Fall in love with a hero,  
that's the price you pay.  
So, how is Dr. Love's book?  
It's interesting.  
She basically says  
you should choose a partner  
based on a person  
who understands you  
and accepts you  
for who you really are.  
So...?  
Who knows you better?  
Norman or Mike?  
I don't know.  
Neither.  
Both.  
I don't know.  
But Mike's a better  
kisser, right?  
Spoiler alert?  
I haven't kissed  
either one of them yet.  
What? Why?  
I don't know!  
Norman is really polite,  
and mother is always around.

And I thought Mike was going to,  
and then... He didn't.

Where's your pros-and-cons list?

That was obnoxious.

I can't believe  
you even suggested it.

I would never do that.

Yeah, you did.

It's upstairs.

So Norman's pros  
are that he's cute--

- Yeah.

- Definitely, right?

He's settled and stable.

He has a secure career,  
so we would have  
a very comfortable life,  
and he likes to travel,  
so we could see  
the world, right?

Good times.

His cons are that  
he is predictable,  
and I think he might  
be seeing someone else.

'Kay, wait, he's seeing  
more than one person  
at the same time?

Wow.

That's unbelievable.

Do you want to do this or not?

Yes. Mike, please.

Okay, so, Mike is handsome,  
he is very exciting  
and unpredictable, right?

And then the cons  
are that he does have  
a very dangerous lifestyle--

Yeah--

And he's too handsome.

Mike wins. I'm tired.

Goodnight.

Goodnight.

Do you feel safe, sleeping here?

Yes.

I don't know why

I got so scared.

It's not like

whoever's killing people  
is going to come after me.

Oh, exactly.

If anything...

If the killer knew how hard  
I'm working to identify them,  
they'd be coming after me.

Why are we here?

Well, because,

no matter how often I tell you  
not to get involved  
in police business,  
you just can't seem  
to stay out of my way.

Go ahead, take your shoes off.

Well, I don't need--

You continue to get yourself  
into dangerous situations,  
all the time,  
and I won't be able to be there.

Okay, well, first of all,

I can assure you,

I don't get in  
dangerous situations  
on purpose,

and I don't need saving,  
thank you very much.

Really?

Well, let's say you are facing  
someone who is holding you...

At gunpoint.

Oh, like that's gonna happen.

Like when Mrs. Woodley  
was holding you at gunpoint,  
and I just happened  
to show up just in time  
to save your life--

Thank you very much.

Okay, well, that was  
a one-time thing,



it's not gonna happen again.  
You're not scared, are you?  
No! I'm not scared.  
Hold on.  
Mike?  
Hey!  
That is my purse.  
What are you doing?  
This'll do.  
Here. Take this gun.  
My hairbrush?  
Assume that it is a real gun.  
Okay.  
First lesson--  
You never hold a gun  
unless you have  
the intention to use it.  
If you're holding a gun  
just to scare somebody,  
you are better off without it.  
Why?  
If you bring a gun  
into a situation  
without the intention to use it,  
somebody can take it from you  
and use it against you.  
Okay.  
Point it at me.  
Now tell me to go away  
or you're gonna shoot me.  
Go away  
or I'm gonna shoot you.  
You gotta mean it!  
Go away,  
or I will brush your hair!  
Whoa!  
I just, um...  
Distract you, right?  
Right.  
Grab your wrist, twist,  
put you in a position  
where I can take away the gun.  
Or hairbrush.  
Easily away from you.

Point taken.  
Now I have the gun.  
What's your first move?  
Um...  
Sorry, uh... Just a second.  
That's Earl Flensburg.  
And he's a black belt?  
Earl Flensburg?  
He's a florist,  
he has a flower shop down  
the street from the cookie jar,  
and the last time I saw Earl  
was the day before  
Larry jaeger was shot.  
He was at the tree lot,  
and he came out  
of Jaeger's office,  
and he seemed really angry.  
And I remember  
that he was holding his hand,  
like it hurt him.  
I think maybe Earl is the one  
who gave Larry jaeger  
that black eye.  
I'll look into it.  
Okay.  
As in "I will  
look into it alone,  
and you will not go  
and question that man."  
Of course not.  
Fast learner.  
Distract, grab the wrist,  
and twist--  
Got it.  
Hmm. I think you do.  
You sure you're not some sort  
of, like, undercover  
baker/ninja/spy or something?  
And when you rise  
in the morning,  
think of what  
a precious privilege it is  
to be alive.

So said the second century  
emperor and philosopher  
Marcus Aurelius.  
It was true then and it is now.  
Welcome, my friends,  
to "the Dr. Love show."  
"Benjamin haded."  
Very clever, Mr. Jaeger.  
"You been had."  
You must be so heartbroken.  
I think I'm still in shock.  
I was going to close the lot,  
but I have so much money into it  
and there are still  
so many trees to sell.  
Well, have the police  
given you any indication  
of who might have done it?  
None. I think  
it was just random.  
Maybe that home invasion ring  
I read about in the paper?  
They tried to Rob Larry  
and things got out of hand?  
- Can I get some help?  
- Excuse me.  
Can I get some help  
with this tree?  
Can I help you?  
Hannah Swensen!  
What a pleasant surprise!  
Hi, detective Kingston.  
I'm just here  
delivering cookies.  
And chatting with  
Courtney Miller,  
who happens to be  
a suspect in the murder  
of Larry jaeger.  
All right,  
but we were just chatting.  
Mm-hmm.  
Ooh! Those look good.  
Can I have one of those?

Yes, you may.

They are our number-one  
Christmas cookie.

So good!

- Thank you.

- Mm!

You can't get those  
in the frozen section.

You know, I have to tell you  
that Courtney's answers  
were very odd.

I think her reaction  
to Larry's death is peculiar.

Thank you very much,  
detective Swensen,  
but we have her on  
surveillance cameras--  
Kelly's diner and Costmart,

**between 8:**

- Thank you.

- And the coroner said--  
...that the time of death  
was a little after 9:00,  
just before you got  
here, so she's clear.

- Really?

- Yeah.

Oh.

I figured out who  
Larry's silent partner is.  
I thought it might be him,  
because he's the other guy  
and he has a motive,  
but I was wrong.

Why are you so sure?

"Benjamin haded,"

and Larry said

it was his "uncle."

That's what Courtney  
said in her statement,  
but he's a tough guy  
to track down.

Well, don't waste your time.

"Uncle Ben Haded"?

"U. Been. Had."?

I don't think there  
was a silent partner.  
Larry was a con man to the core,  
and he just had  
the whole thing set up  
so it was split into thirds,  
but without there actually being  
a dear "uncle Ben,"  
he got two-thirds  
of the profits, right,  
so Courtney puts up  
all the collateral,  
and he was taking  
all of the money.

Brilliant!

Larry? He was despicable.

No, you! That was brilliant.

Thank you.

But we figured it out already.

So, please go home

and stay out

of my investigation.

Of course, detective.

No problem.

Oh! Molly.

Hi, miss Swensen.

Hi.

Are you okay?

No.

You just don't expect someone  
to get hurt where you work.

Of course you don't.

I'm sorry that you're upset.

I mean, you're making  
everyone else really happy!

Well, I do love my job.

It's definitely one of the best  
parts of the holidays--

Picking out a Christmas tree.

She was a very nice lady,

but she took forever  
to pick out her tree.

This lady?

She'd come here  
night after night.

She would just  
stand on the corner,  
and stare at the lot,  
then she finally  
comes in Tuesday night,  
and picks out a tree.

Tuesday night?

Yeah. Well...

I'd better get back to work.

It was nice to see you, though.

- Yeah. See you.

- Bye.

Make sure you choose  
the right person to love.  
You make the wrong choice,  
you could spend  
the rest of your life  
suffering the consequence.

Heartache, revenge...

These are emotions that  
you want to avoid at all costs.

This is Dr. Love...

Reminding you

that life without love  
is only half a life.

You've been listening  
to "the Dr. Love radio hour."

If you missed

any part of this broadcast,  
all of Dr. Love's broadcasts  
are available as podcasts.

Mother-- I just found out  
something about Dr. Love,  
and I need you  
to call me back, okay? Thanks.

Earl!

Nice to see you.

Hannah! What can I do for you?

Well, I was looking  
to buy a poinsettia  
for my shop.

- I've got some nice ones.  
- Good!  
Oh, you're all packed up,  
aren't you?  
Yes, I'm thinking about  
going to Mexico for a while.  
Really? Well...  
What's gonna happen  
to your store?  
My son'll manage it.  
Huh! Why Mexico?  
Oh, no reason.  
The sun?  
Huh.  
Wow!  
That hand looks nasty.  
Nothing. Can't even feel it.  
Wow. How did it happen?  
Trying to get in shape.  
Working out.  
You know.  
No. I don't know.  
Hannah!  
Mike!  
I was just buying  
a poinsettia. You know--  
For the store. 'Tis the season.  
Mr. Flensburg, this is  
detective Mike Kingston.  
Nice to meet you.  
He's going to Mexico.  
- Mexico!  
- Yeah, he's all packed up.  
That's a very nice location.  
Hannah.  
May I use your restroom?  
In the back. Down the hallway.  
On your left.  
Thank you.  
Mr. Flensburg, I would like  
to ask you some questions  
about Larry jaeger.  
- You were in business with him?  
- No.

Knew him was all.  
Did you know him pretty well?  
No. Just around town. Casual.  
'Cause you were seen  
with Larry jaeger  
at the crazy elf tree lot.  
It wasn't business, really.  
Well, if it wasn't business,  
what was it?  
Larry asked me  
to introduce him  
to the owners of a tree farm.  
I'd just found out  
he only paid them  
half what he owed them.  
I was there  
to make it clear to him  
that he had to pay them.  
And that's what you did?  
Yes. I told him. It got heated.  
How heated?  
What he did wasn't right.  
These were people  
I introduced to him--  
How'd you get  
that scrape on your hand?  
He was trying  
to cheat my friends!  
Where were you  
last Tuesday night?  
Okay.  
I hit him.  
But that's all.  
Where were you  
last Tuesday night?  
Mike, actually, we can leave.  
I need you to answer  
this question right now--  
I know where he was  
on Tuesday night.  
You do?  
Yeah, and we don't have  
to bother Earl anymore, okay?  
Um... Earl, I'm gonna need you



to come down to the station  
with me right now. Let's go.  
Mike, he was at Pallioti's,  
having dinner.  
No, that's not true.  
He was with Carrie Rhodes.

**I left at 9:**

You're mistaken. Hannah, please!  
You saw him there?  
Yeah.  
Well, I mean, I saw someone  
who looks exactly like him  
and he was wearing  
this coat and this hat.  
I'm 100% certain,  
Mike, I mean...  
Look at this hat.  
Please, don't tell Norman.  
Carrie doesn't want him to know  
until she's had a chance  
to talk to him herself.  
Why?  
She's not sure how  
he'll feel about her dating.  
She loves me and I love her,  
and we want to be married.  
Isn't Earl so cute about Carrie?  
I'm still gonna  
check out his story  
about the tree farm.  
Wait, what about  
the home invasion ring?  
They got arrested  
last night in Lancaster.  
So, clearly, you don't  
think it was them?  
They have an airtight alibi.  
They were holding up  
a gas station,  
and there's a time-stamped  
video to prove it.  
- Hey, I got to get going. Bye.  
- Okay.

- Um, hey, uh--  
- Kingston here.  
I have to talk to you  
about the tree lot.  
Yeah, okay, I'm on it.  
Just send me all the details.  
I'm on my way.  
Okay. I'll be right there.  
Mother, what is going on?  
- I called your mother.  
- Ask Nancy!  
I'm sorry, Hannah.  
I didn't know who else to call.  
Nancy is not a killer.  
She's one of  
the nicest people I know  
and I trust her.  
Okay, well, I wanna know  
why you're here.  
I was on my way  
to the radio station  
and I just see  
all the police cars.  
I mean, they think  
that I killed Larry!  
I didn't do it!  
I mean, I'm innocent!  
Of course, you are, honey!  
Hannah's gonna fix everything.  
Aren't you, Hannah?  
I wanna know why you lied to me  
about Larry jaeger.  
What?  
You told me that you hadn't  
seen him in years,  
and I found out that's not true.  
Someone told me  
that you were at that tree lot.  
You bought  
your Christmas tree there.  
I had spent so many years  
just hating him,  
just giving him my power,  
and I just...

I needed to see him,  
and I needed  
to take my power back.  
And I did, I went there,  
and I confronted him,  
and I told him  
how much he hurt me,  
but I didn't go back  
and kill him.  
I hated him.  
I did.  
But I could never do  
something like that.  
You understand that you have to  
turn yourself in, right?  
You do!  
And I'm going to call Mike--  
Detective Kingston is  
the investigator on this case.  
He needs to know where you are.  
They'll arrest me.  
Yes.  
He will.  
Be strong, Nancy.  
It's not me.  
Okay, let's go.  
I do hope we did the right thing  
by calling Mike.  
We didn't have a choice, mother.  
But Mike  
is an excellent detective,  
he's gonna get to the truth.  
I hope he does it soon.  
I invited her  
for Christmas dinner.  
She's innocent!  
I know. I know, mother,  
and I'm going to help her.  
I hope so.  
Hannah? Delores?  
What happened?  
Wasn't that Dr. Love  
in the sheriff's car?  
Yes.

Yes, it was.  
Was she arrested for the murder?  
Oh, no, she's just  
being questioned.  
She is innocent as a lamb.  
What a terrible situation.  
It's ghastly.  
May I help you, miss whiting?  
Oh!  
Yes. We're having  
a little faculty  
Christmas party at the school.  
I'd like something sweet.  
Well, you came  
to the right place!  
We have, um, a plum pudding  
that everyone seems to like.  
Wonderful. I'll take it.  
Oh!  
Since you're here, Delores--  
- Mm-hmm?  
- Um...  
Here.  
I corrected your homework.  
Oh.  
Ah!  
Hannah, I got an "a"!  
You'll make an excellent  
businesswoman.  
Thank you.  
What do you think?  
Lovely. Lovely.  
Here you go.  
I am so sorry  
about your friend, Delores.  
Thank you.  
I'm sure,  
once they talk to her,  
they'll let her go.  
They will.  
They must.  
Here you are.  
And your plum pudding. Enjoy.  
Thank you. Thanks. Bye-bye.

Well, I'd better be  
on my way, too.  
What a day!  
Mother, have you spoken to  
Carrie yet about everything?  
No! She's been  
avoiding my calls.  
So much for  
the sharing of confidences.  
One friend in jail,  
another other one avoiding me.  
Oh!  
By the way, check your email.  
Now, my advocacy for Norman  
has not wavered,  
however, as a backup,  
I'm always a pragmatist.  
I sent you your dating profile,  
just in case  
you ever want to activate it.  
First dinner and now lunch  
at same restaurant  
in the same week?  
Well, I'm just glad  
that you were available  
on such short notice.  
Well, you're the one  
who's been so busy lately.  
Not really.  
Oh, Mr. Rhodes,  
your table's ready.  
- Hi! Oh, great.  
- Can I grab your coats?  
Oh, yes, of course. Thank you.  
Here you are.  
Thank you. Kaitlyn?  
Dr. Love was arrested,  
and I know there's  
tons of evidence,  
but I don't think she did it.  
I'm just so glad  
to not have to talk about that  
or think about it.  
The chef's daily special

is on the front page,  
and I'll be back in a moment  
to take your orders.

- Great.

- Yeah.

Thanks.

I can't help it.

I think about it all the time.

I like to solve puzzles.

I do the New York times  
crossword puzzle every Sunday.

Well, that's impressive.

And safe.

You should stick to that.

I mean, all these

other situations

you get yourself involved in,  
they're not games, Hannah.

You know it's-- it's dangerous.

You know?

Look, I just--

Thank you.

I...

I care about you..

A lot... and I...

I guess you already know that.

I got you something.

Oh, my goodness.

Norman.

I'm not ready to answer  
that question. We-- we...

Haven't known  
each other that long--

Oh, my gosh. No, no, no.

I'm sorry, it's not a ring.

I'm not proposing.

Ohh!

I'm sorry.

I must have--

You almost gave me  
a heart attack!

Wow. Yeah.

I mean, not that I wouldn't--  
Please stop. No, it's okay.

I understand.  
Well, go on, open it up.  
Early Christmas present.  
Wow!  
They're garnet stones,  
it's your birthstone.  
Yeah.  
They're beautiful.  
Just like you.  
Thank you.  
I haven't gotten you  
your Christmas present yet.  
I'm still working on it.  
Don't be silly.  
Honestly, you haven't charged me  
for anything sweet  
since the day I met you.  
That is hardly the same thing.  
Norman, I love them.  
Well, good, I'm glad.  
You know, you almost ruined  
the surprise with those.  
Really?  
My cousin  
works at crown jewelry--  
Have you had a chance  
to check the menu yet?  
Uh, no, not yet.  
No, no. Not ready.  
- Okay. Sure.  
- Thanks.  
What did you say  
about your cousin?  
She works at crown jewelry  
on main street  
and I was just leaving her shop  
when I ran into you, so...  
Close one.  
Your cousin?  
I remember.  
I know.  
I know. You're right.  
Here we are. Watch your step.  
Thank you so much for today,

and for the earrings.  
Oh, gosh. It's my pleasure.  
I'm so happy  
that I came back to Eden lake,  
and I'm so happy  
I got to meet you.  
Me too.  
Goodnight.  
Goodnight.  
How was it?  
You scared me.  
How was the kiss?  
Moishe and I  
were watching from the window.  
It was very nice.  
What did you get?  
Norman gave me earrings  
for Christmas.  
Oh!  
Okay, these are beautiful!  
I know, right?  
Norman definitely  
gets points for this.  
But I bet Mike'll get you  
something better for Christmas.  
I'm not even seeing  
Mike on Christmas.  
He didn't ask.  
And besides, I'm busy  
getting everything  
ready for our dinner.  
He didn't ask  
to spend time with you  
because he is coming  
here for dinner.  
Uh, actually, mother  
invited Carrie and Norman,  
so there is no way  
she would invite Mike.  
Mother didn't invite him.  
Of course she didn't.  
I did.  
What? You-- you invited--  
Bianco Media Center?



What is that?

Invited mi... It's mother's  
business class homework,  
it's not real.

No, Bianco Media Center  
is an actual business.

Really?

- You invited Mike.

- Great deals.

It's up in green bay.

Are you putting mom's  
homework on the fridge?

Yeah, well, why not? You know?

I mean, she got an "a".

I think that's really sweet.

You're going to be  
a very good mother.

Sarah! Oh, I'm so sorry.

Your triple-threat  
chocolate cheesecake pies  
aren't going to be ready  
for 20 more minutes.

- Thank you, sir. Here.

- Okay.

Oh. Uh... there's not  
enough time to do everything.

I just got in from  
Chicago last night,  
and I have to do all  
my Christmas shopping.

I'm gonna come back in an hour.

Sounds good.

Oh, Sarah! Huh.

We're closing early tonight.

For the charity auction.

Oh, I'm going, too.

They're auctioning off  
a trip to Disneyland.

I'm bidding on it!

I want

the home security package--

With everything that's been  
happening in our neighborhood.

I want to replace

my old surveillance cameras.  
Surveillance?  
Yeah, nothing fancy.  
It gets the job done.  
I have cameras  
on the outside of the house  
so I can see who's at the door.  
- Do you still live on Victoria  
near main?  
Across the street  
from the tree lot.  
What kind of camera is it?  
Is it, like, um,  
like, it records,  
or does it just play live?  
Uh, both.  
I was just thinking, you know,  
that we could get something  
for here.  
Um, what time do you think  
you'll be home?  
Uh, about an hour.  
What if I delivered  
your pies to you?  
I'd be happy to do it.  
I'm gonna be in the area anyway.  
You are?  
Really?  
I don't want to put you out.  
'Tis the season. Happy to do it.  
So I'll see you at your house  
in an hour?  
Yeah, that's wonderful!  
Thank you.  
Great! No problem.  
Okay.  
Okay.  
That's it.  
Thank you.  
- Hannah!  
- Hi.  
What are you doing here?  
Merry Christmas!  
I'm handing out

some Christmas treats.  
We had to close down  
the shop early  
for the charity auction tonight.

- Really?

- Merry Christmas.

Yes, Mike.

I am sure you'd love  
to hand some out back here.

- Thank you so much.

- You're very welcome.

So it's nothing to do  
with the fact that you'd like  
to find out what's going on  
with Dr. Love?

I resent that.

But I do think she's innocent.

I know you think  
she's innocent, but--

Oh! Ha. You heard me coming.

Merry Christmas!

You did the right thing,  
turning her in.

Look, you know how  
you got to give me  
the Christmas tree,  
because you bought it  
six minutes before Norman did,  
and it was time-stamped  
on the receipt?

Yes.

Well, what about  
the receipt that Dr. Love had?

I mean-- oh,  
excuse me, detective.

Merry Christmas!

Uh, what did the  
time-stamp say on her receipt?

**It said 8:**

plenty of time to make it home,  
drop off the Christmas tree,  
come back, shoot Larry,  
before you get there at 9:30.

But, come on, Mike,  
I really don't think that  
that is what happened.  
Okay, Hannah, stop.  
What are you up to?  
Okay, so, I don't  
want you to be mad,  
but, um, Sarah Shanfield,  
she lives across the street  
from the crazy elf tree lot,  
and she has security cameras  
that are pointing  
at the parking lot,  
and she showed me  
the surveillance footage,  
and I looked at it.

Yo, Mike!

- You--

- Call on line six.

- Hannah, you can't keep--

- I wanted to--

Look. You need to go now, okay?

I'll see you later.

But what about the--

I will watch this.

I will watch it right now.

- Line six?

- Yeah.

Oh! Tell me that's fudge?

Fudge mallows.

Yep!

Yeah, he was not a very  
good guy, Mr. Jaeger.

No...

That is just a partial list  
of the people he swindled.

- That's really sad.

- Mm-hmm.

Yeah. This case is wrapping up.

That's good.

Hey, bill. Why would someone  
shoot out a TV like that?

A crime of passion?

People do crazy things.

No, maybe she just didn't like  
what he was watching.

Come on.

Oh! I have to run.

Andrea's expecting me  
to pick her up  
in 20 minutes for the auction.

- Yeah.

- By the way--

- I'll see you there.

- ...These are good.

Thanks.

"Salvador bianco"?

Aw, poor Nancy...

Christmas Eve in jail.

That's an injustice!

Look, I think it's gonna snow.

Aww! White Christmas.

Yeah.

Mother, what kind of  
car does Dr. Love drive?

Uh... a red station wagon.

The license plate  
says "Dr. Love."

Clever, huh?

Hark the herald angels sing  
Glory to the new born king  
Wow, that was beautiful.

Thank you, folks.

Let's have a big hand  
for Eden's own "grace notes"!

Bravissimo!

You know,  
I'd just like to announce  
that we have raised, tonight,  
\$20,000

for the children's hospital.

You know what, we're going  
to make some more money.

It's now time  
for our live auction.

So, first up on the dock,  
we have six months  
free dry cleaning,

generously donated  
by Hampton's cleaners.  
Let's have a big hand  
for Hampton's cleaners.  
Mom, you need that.  
\$20? I got \$20.  
\$20. Do I hear 30?  
\$30! Do I hear 40?  
\$40! Do I hear 50?  
\$50!  
\$50 for Mrs. Houser.  
I've got \$50. Do I hear 60?  
\$60!  
\$60 for deputy Todd.  
We got 60. Do I hear 70?  
70? Do I hear 70?  
We have 60.  
\$70!  
Sold to deputy bill Todd!  
Well done.  
All right,  
next up on the dock is...  
A year's supply  
of delicious desserts  
offered by Hannah Swensen  
of Hannah's cookie jar.  
Stand up, Hannah! Take a bow!  
Stand up, honey. Stand up.  
You may not know this,  
but I do like the odd dessert  
every once in a while,  
so I'm gonna open the bids  
with \$75.  
Do I hear 80?  
\$80!  
Mother!  
Mother, sit down.  
You get it for free.  
What are you doing?  
This is how you drive up  
the price, Hannah, you watch.  
90! I got \$80. Do I hear 90?  
100!  
\$100! That's wonderful!

We have \$100, going once...  
We have \$100 going twice...  
And--  
\$200!  
Yes! Thank you, Mike.  
200!  
Well, somebody's got  
a sweet tooth.  
We got a war, folks.  
That's \$200! Do I hear 250?  
Yep. 250.  
- Mike is so romantic!  
- 250. Do we got \$300?  
We got 250. 300?  
250! Do I hear 300?  
\$300!  
\$300! Holey moley!  
This is incredible! Wow!  
Wow!  
Norman's fighting for you.  
Mayor? Wait, mayor?  
Okay, hold on, folks.  
This... this is incredible.  
Um, I was just thinking  
that if both gentlemen  
would be willing  
to donate \$250  
to the children's hospital,  
I'd be willing  
to give both of them  
free desserts  
for the whole year.  
Ahh!  
What a wonderful idea, Hannah.  
Thank you very much.  
Well done, darling.  
Mike is amazing.  
All right! That's \$250 each  
for a great cause--  
...By a couple of great guys!  
All right!  
I'm sorry. Can you repeat that  
for me, please?  
Now it's time

for the grace notes  
to sing another song!  
Yes. I will hold.  
And we have more items  
up for auction coming up soon,  
so we'll be back later on,  
all right?  
Hey, I need you at the station.  
we wish you  
a merry Christmas...  
I've got them on the phone  
right now.  
Who?  
- Minneapolis P.D.  
- Go ahead. I'll catch up.  
Okay. Hannah. Come here. Quick.  
Hannah! Hannah!  
Good tidings we bring  
to you and your kin  
I would've give you  
that dessert for free.  
I would've paid double.  
So, good call  
on the surveillance cameras.  
Okay?  
Oh, it's a blue Toyota corolla?  
No doubt about it.  
You see it pull up  
to the tree lot  
right before jaeger was shot.  
Unfortunately, the camera's view  
of where the car's parked  
is partially blocked,  
so you can't see  
who actually gets out.  
You can zoom in, right?  
You can zoom in on the--?  
No, the video deteriorates  
in the magnification.  
Right now, I'm on hold  
with the Minneapolis P.D.  
They have the equipment  
to be able to do that.  
Look.



Can we-- can we  
talk about all this,  
about what's happening?  
- I want to--  
- Okay.  
I want... yes!  
No, no! I'm-- I'm...  
I'm still here.  
Great.  
Yeah, okay, yes, I will  
be at the station.  
Can you-- can you just hold on  
for one second, please?  
Just give me one second, please.  
They think they have something.  
- This could make it  
or break it,  
so I do have to go.  
Go.  
I really want to talk to you.  
I need to talk to you. Okay?  
Okay.  
Promise?  
I promise.  
Okay. Yes. Okay.  
Yeah.  
Yeah, no, I'm listening.  
I'm listening.  
I'm walking out right now.  
Okay...  
I don't have my glasses.  
What's next?  
I got "White Christmas,"  
but it's in Italian.  
"Bianco Natale."  
Or that.  
"O, Christmas tree," in German.  
Oh, "O, Tannenbaum."  
I feel so international!  
Mother, "bianco"  
is "white" in Italian?  
"Bianco!"  
Yes, it's "white" in Italian.  
We need Italian lessons.

Miss Whiting--  
You know, your teacher, right?  
Did she change her name?  
Maybe she Americanized it?  
Oh, who knows. Shh.  
You said she moved here.  
Where did she move from?  
I don't remember.  
Uh, Green Bay? I don't know.  
Honey, they're starting.  
"Bianco Media Center."  
Shh.  
No reception...  
I have to go.  
- What?  
- I'll be right back.  
Honey, you might miss something.  
I already have.  
Your coat.  
...Sleep in heavenly peace  
Sleep in heavenly peace  
Okay...  
Bankruptcy?  
All is calm...  
All is bright  
sleep in heavenly peace  
It's Larry jaeger.  
With Salvador bianco.  
He had a daughter...  
He had a daughter.  
No, Hannah. You can't do that.  
- I have to. I'm sorry, but I--  
- Put the phone down.  
- On the hood.  
- Okay.  
Now.  
- Okay.  
- Back away.  
This won't do.  
This won't do at all, Hannah!  
The police?  
Murders have to be solved...  
Kimberly.  
That is your name, isn't it?

"Kimberly bianco."  
It's who I once was.  
Bianco media center,  
green bay, Wisconsin.  
Salvador bianco was your father.  
And I know that Larry jaeger  
intentionally bankrupted  
your family's company.  
Larry's a con man.  
That's what he does.  
...did.  
You killed him.  
He killed my father!  
Salvador bianco  
had a heart attack  
just before the bankruptcy,  
didn't he?  
My father died  
from a broken heart!  
Bankrupting his company  
destroyed his life!  
Larry left him  
with nothing to live for!  
I'm sorry, I just don't see  
that there's another solution.  
Crazy elf is crazy!  
Okay, what do you got?  
Wisconsin plates, yeah.  
"2G1-RDS". Great.  
Got it.  
All right. Run this.  
Get the pink slip.  
- Copy that. Yeah.  
- Okay, you got that?  
Hannah!  
You loved him, Larry jaeger,  
didn't you?  
He broke your heart.  
Yes. I was a lovesick fool.  
He used me.  
Bill, we got to go,  
I know where they are!  
Let's get some backup!  
Let's get some backup

to the tree lot!  
All available units  
to the tree lot! Now!  
He urged me  
to persuade my father  
to take him into the business,  
to make Larry a partner,  
and I did it!  
I will live with my shame  
until the day I die.  
But you executed your revenge.  
Perfectly.  
You did it.  
Down to the last detail.  
Why did you wait so long?  
I searched for him  
for 14 months!  
It wasn't luck  
that gave me my revenge,  
but fate!  
His fiancée got suspicious.  
Hired a local accountant--  
Luanne Granger!  
She came to you for help.  
Yes, of course.  
Luanne was very  
concerned and upset.  
I knew I could stop him  
before he caused anymore pain.  
You have every right to be hurt  
and angry.  
But doing this,  
it will just  
make things worse for you.  
I really am sorry, Hannah.  
Just one bullet  
through your heart...  
You won't suffer.  
- Are you okay?  
- Did you get it? Did you hear?  
I heard her. I heard everything.  
I heard her! I heard everything.  
It's okay. It's okay.  
Oh, I thought

she was gonna shoot me!  
I thought she was--  
You scared me half to death.  
Stop. I won't always  
be there for you. Please!  
Here we go!  
All right, everybody!  
The Turkey is perfect  
and it has arrived!  
- Whoa!  
- Wow!  
Merry Christmas!  
Today, I am so very grateful  
to have friends and family  
around this table.  
We have so much  
to be thankful for.  
- Hi.  
- Oh, hi.  
...but tonight, my friends,  
we celebrate  
our great good fortune together.  
We raise our glasses...  
To our dear Carrie  
and her prince, Mr. Earl...  
...and wish you well  
on your journey together.  
Cheers!  
Congratulations!  
It's very exciting.  
Excuse me. I have something  
to be grateful for, too.  
Bill and I have  
some very good news.  
We're expecting a baby.  
Oh!  
- What?  
- Oh, Andrea!  
Oh! My gosh!  
Thank you, lord!  
- Congratulations.  
- Congratulations.  
Congratulations, bill.  
Congratulations.

There is such joy  
in celebrating a new life...  
...and in knowing you have  
a second chance at happiness.  
Sometimes you don't know  
what a recipe is missing  
until you try it...  
...or what's missing  
from your life  
until it flashes  
in front of you...  
...and then you see  
what's been right  
before your eyes all along...  
Please, everyone, sit down.  
Merry Christmas, Hannah!  
Merry Christmas! Whoo!  
Merry Christmas!  
Merry Christmas, mother.