# NCIS MOVIE CHANNEL EVENT!

# “Once Upon A Time In El Salvador”

# ONLY ON NCIS!

**Announcer: “Due to Daisy’s holdout, protesting the social media site TicTok, Daisy will not appear in this commercial. Her agent, Bark Harmon, claims the canine superstar will not allow her image to be portrayed on any site glorifying “..the blood sucking pests” that the name signifies. Her fans have gathered 450,000 signatures on a petition demanding the name TicTok be renamed, ‘TicSmash’...TicTok founders did not respond to the studio attorney, Jenny German Shepard. As a result of last minute changes, this commercial will be broadcast live”**

*(scene opens with Bishop holding up a bright red bag....)*

*Bishop: “So you can enjoy the movie authentically, for a limited time, get some Ellie’s Ham Jerky El Salvadore Style!...So hot, even my husband is sweating!...You’ll love them!...”*

*(Scene shifts to Torres wiping sweat from his face.....he notices the camera, and whispers...)*

*“Hey, amigos...get some ice cream too....you know? I mean, you eat this stuff, and you can’t stop...it’s that good...but in about 3 hours, you gotta go....you know? So you can sit, and when it feels like there’s a flash bang grenade going off between your legs, you can start rooting for the ice cream to come through, and you know...kinda cool things down....”*

*(Bishop panics...yanks the camera back to her...)*

*Bishop: “Uh..okay...thank you Nick..for that candid opinion....”*

*Torres: “Hey...no problem...just keepin’ it real...you know?”*

*Bishop: “That’s right...keep it real! With Ellies Ham Jerky El Salvadore Style!...”*

*(Torres photobombs the scene...)*

*Torres; "Don't forget the ice cream...I mean, daaaaaang!...I'm rooting for it right now!"*

*Bishop: "NICK! OH MY GOD!...Stop it!..."*

*(commercial immediately cuts...)*

**Announcer: "And now...Tonight's Episode, part 1 of the exciting and dynamic NCIS Movie Channel Presentation...."Once Upon A Time In El Salvador"!**

(scene opens in Belize, Mexico, tour bus. Two lane road, white sand on both sides, palm trees and colorful buildings seen through the windows of the bus...Pam and the other ladies on the bus look out the window at the scenery...)

Woman: "Pam...I am so excited! Pyramids!...Souvenirs!..."

Pam: "Settle down, girl....we just left the airport..."

Woman: "Drinks with umbrellas in them..."

Pam: "Fess up, Paula...you're looking for the young men in Speedos...."

Paula: "Young?" (pause...then...) "Right now I'd take a wrinkled geezer with a dinner napkin!"

(Pam looks at her friend, frowns....)

Pam: "Ewwww....that's gross, Paula.."

Paula: "Whatever....A woman has needs Pam...you know?"

(Pam rolls her eyes)

Pam: "Oh my god, Paula...You sound like Dinozzo...."

Pam: "Well as for me..I'm just glad to be taking a vacation....it's been forever...."

Woman: "Who's taking care of Leon and Gibbs while you're gone?"

Pam; "They're big boys...they can take care of themselves.."

(She thinks...)

Pam: "Leon can...Gibbs will probably shoot the phone....Then it won't matter"

(Pam looks at a large resort hotel entrance gate pass by the window...She turns to look back at the entrance....)

Pam: “Hey...Belize Palace.....that’s our hotel.....”

Paula: “Maybe we’re going to pick someone else up?”

(Pam looks back at the hotel...)

Pam: “Doesn’t make sense...they’d drop us off first....”

(The bus keeps travelling.....Pam sits...then finally gets up, walks to the front of the bus, steadying herself on each seatback as the bus travels over the uneven road....she reaches the front....)

Pam: “Excuse me...driver....we passed our hotel....”

(the driver focuses on the road ahead, not turning to Pam)

Driver: “We did?”

Pam: “Yes....about 10 miles ago....”

Driver: “Oh...it is a pity....”

(The driver continues straight ahead)

Pam: “Aren’t you going to take us back?”

(Driver shrugs....)

Driver: “Unfortunately, signora.... I cannot....”

(Pam shows irritation....)

Pam: “What are you doing? Please turn this bus around and take us to our hotel!...”

(The bus starts to slow....)

Pam: “That’s better...thank you....”

Driver: “We are not going back...and please...what is about to happen....It is not my choice...”

(Pam looks at the driver, curiously....then the bus slows more....then stops...the driver opens the door....Two men get quickly on the bus, both armed...in a thick Mexican accent....)

Man: “SIGNORAS!...MAY I HAVE YOUR ATTENTION PLEASE!....”

(Pam stands up...close to the man..)

Pam; “Excuse me!...We need to get back to our....”

(The man suddenly and violently backhands Pam across her face...shocked, stunned, she falls back into an empty seat.....)

Man: “You are now guests of the Mara Salvatucha....And it would be best that if you have loved ones back home, you begin....”

(Pam looks up directly at the man, holding one hand to her cheek....)

Pam: “Mara Salvatucha.....You’re MS-13....The gang....”

(the man looks directly back at Pam...he nods slowly, then turns his attention back to the passengers...)

Man: “...you begin to pray that those loved ones love you enough to buy you back....”

(The man taps the driver on the shoulder...the door closes....both armed men stand, watching the group on the bus as they start driving again, slowly picking up speed, further away from their resort.)

(scene shifts to palm tree shaded sign on roadway...the sign flashes by as they pick up more speed...)

**LEAVING BELIZE – COME SEE US AGAIN SOON!**

**NEXT MORNING**

(scene opens at NCIS HQ..upper landing.....Gibbs walks up the stairs, notices Pam’s desk empty....He sees Vance standing by his office door.)

Gibbs: “Leon...where’s Pam?”

Vance: “Vacation, Gibbs....remember?”

Gibbs: “She’ll be back tomorrow..right?”

Vance; “No Gibbs...she’s gone for 10 days”

(Gibbs face pales....)

Gibbs: “10 days? Who the hell approved that?”

Vance: “You”

Gibbs: “I did?”

Vance: “Yes..you told her to take off whenever she wants for as long as she wants...that she deserved it....So she wanted to take off...”

Gibbs: “Well....I didn’t mean it! Christ!...”

(Gibbs looks at the blinking phone on Pam’s desk)

Gibbs: “I told you not to let me manage people.....”

(He stares again at the blinking light on the phone)

Gibbs: “Then who’s answering the phone?”

Vance; “You...me...the mail guy....the janitor....”

Gibbs; “Someone needs to get the mail guy or the janitor.....The phone’s ringing...”

(Gibbs looks at the phone....looks around....lets out a breath...)

Gibbs: “Well..this is going to get ugly real fast....”

(He walks to Pam’s desk...he picks up the phone....)

Gibbs: “NCIS...Pam’s desk....”

(silence on the phone...then an accented voice...)

Voice: “Who is this?....”

Gibbs; “Jethro Gibbs. Assistant Director....”

Voice; “Good...”

(Gibbs waits....then...)

Voice: “Is a woman named Pam important to you, Jethro Gibbs Assistant Director?”

(Gibbs frowns....)

Gibbs: “What do you mean....”

Voice: “Because we have her.....”

(Gibbs frowns....looks around the room....)

Gibbs; “Hey...I don’t know who this is...or what your game is.....”

(A slap is heard over the phone....then....a female voice screams out...)

Pam: “Kick his ass Jethro!”

(Another slap is heard....then silence)

Voice: “I assure you this is no game, senor....”

(Gibbs looks over the top of the desk... picks up a pencil holder full of pens...he throws it over the railing....)

(scene shifts to McGee’s desk....a pencil holder falls out of the sky, then in front of his desk, spilling out on the floor....He gets up....looks upwards....Gibbs, a phone with a stretched cord, is waving at him frantically to come up....)

(scene shifts back to Pam’s desk....McGee runs up...Gibbs puts phone on speaker)

Gibbs; “You say you have Pam....who are you?”

(McGee immediately sits in Pam’s chair...clicky clacks....on the monitor, a program comes up...)

**NCIS PHONE SYSTEM ADMIN CONSOLE**

(McGee scrolls the mouse, then clicks on Pam’s extension.....he looks up, nods at Gibbs...mouths, “I’m in...tracking...”..Gibbs nods, turns back to phone call...angry voice)

Gibbs: “Hey!...I asked you a question....”

Voice: “It is simple Mr. Gibbs....you will come get her....and to get her, you will have to pay us one million dollars....then we will return her to you....at a safe drop off area...of course...”

Gibbs: “Who are you?...”

(silence...then...)

Voice: “We are Mara Salvatrucha, Mr. Gibbs”

(Gibbs closes his eyes....)

Gibbs: “MS-13....”

Voice: “Si...and you know we will not hesitate to kill your friend....But... an organization such as yours can surely pay this....if she is of any value to you.....”

Gibbs: “Yea...she’s valuable to us...Arrangements...details..I can’t do this unless you tell me what and....”

Voice: “Give me a more convenient number....I will call you with instructions...”

(Gibbs gives his cell number while he looks at McGee...McGee nods...mouths “Got it”)

Gibbs: “Whoever you are....”

Voice: “Are you about to threaten me, Mr. Gibbs? You have seen too many movies....”

Gibbs; “No...but if you hurt her....If you hurt her at all....”

(pause..Gibbs’s voice hardens...)

Gibbs: “I will hunt you like a dog...then kill you.....”

(A bored sigh is heard over the phone)

Voice: “So it begins....I will call you Mr. Gibbs....And instead of threatening me, I would spend your time gathering the cash....one million dollars....”

(Gibbs looks at Vance....Vance mouths, “diamonds?”

Gibbs: “Hey..I’ll go you one better....you don’t really want American dollars...too much attention...How about diamonds? Grade A, clear cut...easy to transport, easy to sell....I give you something...you give me something back...”

(silence...then...)

Voice: “1.2 million...I have to convert them”

Gibbs: “Yea...okay”

(silence...then..)

Voice: “For the time being....You have bought your friend protection from pain.....Diamonds will be acceptable...And trust me, Mr. Gibbs...i will be able to tell the authenticity and grade of those jewels....Do not attempt to fool me”

Gibbs; “Good...I’ll have them..”

Voice: “Until later, Jethro Gibbs....”

(The line goes dead....)

Gibbs; “DAMMIT!...”

McGee: “Boss...I think the call is real....”

Gibbs: “Where did it come from, McGee? Tell me you got a location...!”

McGee: “El Salvador...main part of the city....I’m triangulating cell towers now....”

(Gibbs looks down...)

Gibbs; ‘Leon...I’ve got to tell Leon...”

Vance: “I’m right here, Gibbs....”

(Gibbs turns around...sees people standing...Vance, Torres, Dawson...)

Gibbs; “Leon...please...I need....”

Vance; “You’ll get whatever you need, Gibbs....”

Gibbs; “One million dollars....”

(Vance nods...)

Vance; “1.2 million...In diamonds...We have those from the FBI bust and easier for me to draw out..they’re not on our accounting inventory..Just tell me what you.....”

(The phone rings again.....Vance picks it up...)

Vance: “Director Vance....”

(he listens..face alarmed.)

Vance; “Who? How many?...”

(He nods...)

Vance: “Yea...they have Pam.....”

(listens...looks at Gibbs...)

Vance: “Of course we’re going after her....”

(pause)

Vance; “When are they leaving?”

(Vance looks at Gibbs....)

Vance: “One moment...”

(Gibbs walks quickly to his office....comes out...gun on belt....)

Vance; “I’d say as soon as we know where to go...they are calling us back with a location....”

(Vance listens...nods)

Vance; “Yes...I know your hands are tied....But ours are not”

(The call ends...)

Vance: “That was the admin at Quantico....they have 4 women on that bus....they got the phone calls too....This is legit Gibbs...no hoax...”

Gibbs: “Then get me the diamonds and I’ll go.....please, Leon....”

Vance; “You’re not going anywhere until you know where to go....”

(Vance looks at McGee)

Vance; “Locate the call...give us as much as you can nail down....”

(McGee begins clicky clacking....)

(Vance calls over the railing....)

Vance; “TORRES!...”

(Torres steps out from behind others....)

Torres; “I heard....Pam....No bueno, Director....When do we leave?”

Gibbs: “No Torres....just me...”

(Torres stands firm...shakes his head emphatically)

Torres: “No, Gibbs....I know the area...you don’t...I know people there...you don’t...I know the gang...you don’t....Bottom line...I know a hell of a lot more than you do about where you’re going...”

Vance; ‘10 years undercover there, Jethro...He knows what you’re getting into”

Torres: “And I’m not asking....”

(Gibbs stares at Torres....)

(Gibbs stares at Vance...then Torres...)

Torres: “The Director...he was my handler for 5 of those years....he knows I’m the best person to go with you”

Gibbs: “We can’t get anything but our handguns over there....”

Torres; “I can get us whatever we need....That is my territory, Gibbs....my people....”

Vance: “Torres.. Marcos?”

(Torres nods)

Torres: “Yes sir...Marcos...he’s the best..and the quickest..”

Vance; “You busted some of them....Will Marcos help?”

(Torres nods)

Torres: “Marcos is Los Zetas....They hate the MS group...if I tell him these are for killing MS people...”

(pause..then..)

Torres; “Yea..he’ll help...For a price”

(Gibbs stares...then nods....)

Gibbs; “Thanks”

(Gibbs’s phone rings....Gibbs hits the speaker button....)

Gibbs: “Gibbs....”

(a moan comes over the speaker.....then a scream....)

Gibbs: “DAMMIT!...YOU....”

Voice: “I kept my promise Jethro Gibbs....The pain you heard was from another woman....”

(pause)

Voice: “They arrogantly demanded proof of life....So predictable....So....I sent them a before and after video..”

Gibbs: “Before and after what....”

Voice: “Wholeness....then not so whole....but...it is part of the dance, is it not, Jethro Gibbs Assistant Director?”

(Gibbs says nothing....then...)

Voice: “Write this down.....”

(The man gives an address in El Salvadore....)

Voice: “48 hours.....Then I give her to you....one minute more, one dollar less in diamonds...and I give her to you In pieces....And she will be alive as I take her apart...”

(Gibbs yells into the phone)

Gibbs; “DO NOT HURT HER!....”

Voice: “It is much too late for that signor...All I promised was to not hurt her anymore.....What happened before your offer of the diamonds was....how do you say....unfortunate.... Ciao, Mr. Gibbs”

(the call ends...)

Vance: “Torres...You call Marcos...tell him what you need....Tell him that I’ll handle the payment....”

Torres: “I’ll call him...I’ll tell him what I need...then he’ll tell me what he can get...I’ll send you the list we agreed on...”

(Torres thinks...)

Torres: “MS-13...They have the soldiers....but they aren’t disciplined. That works in our favor...Gibbs and I have fought together for 10 years...but... what they don’t know about in tactics....They make up for in motivation...We’ll have to forget this thing about playing fair.”

Gibbs: “It’s forgotten.....You know that area, Torres?”

(Torres nods...He looks at the map McGee is calculating cell signals on...he points to an intersection...)

Torres: “They’re in that building....It’s a hotel....or it was...The MS took it over as their headquarters....And it’s stout....but old”

Gibbs: “Can you get me in? That’s all I need to know, Nick....”

(Torres shakes his head...)

Torres; “No...but I can get us in....”

(pause)

Torres: “Me and Bish...this is personal....We love that woman....”

(Gibbs nods...)

Gibbs; “Yea..I know....”

Torres; ‘Then we go get her....”

Gibbs: “The equipment you’re calling for... hard or soft?”

(Torres shakes his head....)

Torres; “No soft on this one, boss....They don’t know soft, they only know hard...We have to go in harder....”

Vance: “Gentlemen...I need to remind you...there are 4 other hostages there...and they are American citizens...They dropped the others off after they crossed the border, and went on with the 5...They picked the ones with military ID.....”

McGee: “Our military can’t go to El Salvadore....there’s no treaty, no alliance...No reciprocal governmental relationship”

Vance: “Correct...thank you, Agent McGee....Which means the Marines at Quantico...They can’t go after their own”

Gibbs: “But we can....”

(Gibbs looks at Torres...)

Gibbs: “Torres...Daisy.....”

(Torres thinks....then nods....)

Torres; “She is muy silencio....and muy morte....Si...we take her....”

(Gibbs nods....then...)

Gibbs: “I’ll go get her....”

Torres; “Yea..you get to tell Caprice where you’re going...and I’ll tell Bishop....”

(Gibbs shakes his head)

Gibbs: “That will be fun...”

Torres: “Bish will want to come....you know that....”

(Gibbs stares at Torres...then shakes his head....)

Gibbs; “No....not a good idea, Nick...”

Torres; “I know...These are bad odds, Gibbs....and I can’t tell her the reason she can’t come is because I want Nickie to have at least one parent....”

Gibbs: “Then we come back, Torres....With Pam....”

Torres; “You know...I’m gonna have to promise her I’m coming back....”

Gibbs; “Yea..I know...same here....”

Torres; “And I hate breaking promises....”

Vance: “You two handle what you have to...I’ll get on the reservations....”

Gibbs: “Military transport?”

(Vance shakes his head)

Vance; “We don’t have a presence there....you’ll be flying commercial...I’ll get you into Guatemala....”

Torres; “We can rent a Jeep...I can take us cross country to El Salvador....We can be there 1, maybe 2 hours after we land....”

Vance: “You want a Mexican Police vehicle?”

Torres; “No...we don’t want anything with POLICIA on the side....”

Vance: “Got it...I’ll handle it...you two...get going...”

(Vance turns to McGee...)

Vance: “McGee....”

McGee: “On it Director...we’ll get set up.....”

(Vance watches Gibbs and Torres reach the elevator....)

Vance; “You calling your wife?”

McGee; “On my to do list...No drones there, at least not that I know of...but she can get us eyes in the sky....”

Vance; “Then pull a couple of Satellite headsets...At least Gibbs and Torres can have coms...And some contact with Delilah.”

(Vance looks at the empty chair.....shakes his head...McGee watching)

McGee; “I know sir....”

Vance; “God help them....”

McGee: “Gibbs and Torres? Yes sir”

Vance; “No...the ones that took Pam....Gibbs and Pam go way back, Tim....Pam is the closest thing to a mother, a sister...hell...sometimes a nagging wife...that Gibbs had...and then there was the time.....”

(Vance stops...silent....thinks...)

McGee: “I figured out the first part, sir...but I don’t know of any specific time.....”

(Vance is still quiet....then...)

Vance: “No you don’t.....”

(McGee looks at Vance...surprised....)

(Vance hesitates...then...)

Vance: “Early on...back when...” (pause) “...Gibbs went AWOL for several days...Pam went after him...She found him....He had a gun to his head, ready to pull the trigger....Pam jerked the gun out of his hand, slapped him across the face, cussed him out, then started crying.....She told Gibbs he was the son she never had. That he was the one man she could trust....and he had no right to take that away from her”

(McGee looks at Vance...disbelief on his face)

McGee: “The boss?...”

(Vance nods)

Vance: “It was just when he joined. We were NIS back then...and just after Shannon and Kelly were killed, a case came in...A wife and young girl killed in a car wreck...Gibbs proved it was homicide...and when he did, something triggered inside....”

(Vance turns and walks off..McGee standing, slight shock. Vance stops, still facing away...)

Vance; “Pam went looking for him, McGee” (pause...) “... When he needed her most, she came....Now...She needs him...Gibbs will go looking for her...And the only thing I know for certain is that there will be a list of dead bodies in between him and her”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at Dulles Airport....Gibbs, Torres, Daisy entering jet.....Gibbs sits, Torres sits...Daisy sits up on the third seat....The stewardess comes to Daisy, smiles....)

Stewardess: “Hello you beautiful dog....”

(Daisy whines...)

Stewardess: “Hey..you want some crackers?”

(Daisy gives a yip...The stewardess looks at Gibbs...)

Stewardess: “You do know she’ll have to buckle her seat belt....”

Gibbs: “She’ll be okay...she’s flown before...”

(The stewardess looks down at Torres....smiles...)

Stewardess: “And you sir....can I get you anything? A drink? A snack? A blanket?...”

Torres: “Oh no...I’m good...”

Stewardess: “A seat in the back? It’s much more comfortable...It’s where I’ll be...”

(Torres holds up his left hand....shows the wedding ring....)

Torres; “Sorry...”

(The stewardess smiles...)

Stewardess: “Well if you change your mind....”

(The stewardess walks down the aisle....)

Gibbs: “Torres...does Bishop know that happens?”

Torres; “Yea...It’s okay though...she trusts me...”

Gibbs: “Uh huh....”

Torres: “Hey...we’re about to take off....”

Gibbs: “Get Daisy strapped in...will you?”

(the plane starts to taxi....)

Torres: “Hey...how did it go when you told Caprice?”

Gibbs: “Not as bad as I thought....”

Torres; “Yea..me too....makes me wonder....”

Gibbs: “I made Caprice promise she wouldn’t come to El Salvadore....She said she wouldn’t...”

(Torres chuckles...)

Torres; ‘I did the same thing to Bish.....”

Gibbs: “At least we won’t have to worry about them.....”

(scene shifts to the Gordon House...Caprice on the phone....)

Caprice; “But we didn’t promise we wouldn’t go to Guatemala! And that’s right next door!....”

(listens...then...)

Caprice; “Okay...Check with Nell and Dil about Nickie....Oh...and can they take Danny too....I’m willing to have Jethro yell at me about coming to Guatemala, but taking Danny would be too much....”

Bishop: “Would he really yell at you? I didn’t think....”

Caprice: “Oh yea....when I do stuff like this...”

Bishop: “Uh huh...But Nick doesn’t yell....he’s worse....”

Caprice; “Worse?”

Bishop: “yea...He just looks at me, shakes his head....then says something like, “You’re going to do what you want to do...It doesn’t matter what I think”

(silence)

Caprice; “Ouch...”

Bishop: “Yea...but you know...I do have a history of doing what I want....”

Caprice: “But you’re getting better....I know you’re trying...”

Bishop: “Well...this is not one of those...It’s what I think needs to be done to protect my husband....He’s going into an area that the odds are bad...real bad...if you’re not careful...you don’t come back ....”

Caprice; ‘Exactly...and you know they’re going to both need medical care...and those other women...them too”

Bishop: “Yes...”

(pause....then...)

Bishop: “Caprice...this place they’re going...”

Caprice: “I know honey....and that’s why we’re going...Even if they get mad”

Bishop: “The people they’re facing? God, Caprice...they’re not bad guys...they’re evil...”

Caprice; “I know...and I’m worried sick....”

Bishop: “But we’ll be there..somehow...”

(listens....then..)

Caprice: “Okay...I’ll make the flight reservations and rental car....you pick a place in Guatemala...and make it at least a 4 star....”

(pause...then...)

Caprice: “I’ll go ahead and pay for the rental car....It guarantees no one comes along and steals the reservation”

Bishop: “Oh no..5 star..I’ll book us at the Casa Palopo...it’s on the border, it’s beautiful, and it’s still in Guatemala...if our husbands are going to get mad at us, we might as well have umbrella drinks and room service during the chewing out...”

(Caprice raises an eyebrow)

Caprice: “And after the storm? We do what we want?”

(Bishop shakes her head)

Bishop: “No...we do what's best for our hard-headed husbands...”

Caprice: “With umbrella drinks and room service...?”

(Bishop grins)

Bishop: “Of course, Caprice....”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in El Salvador...old 3 story hotel...Pam is seen laying on an old bed, blood caked on her lips, her cheek bruised...She looks over, and sees Paula in the bed next to hers, laying down, her back to her.....)

Pam: “Paula....”

(Paula stirs...then rolls over to face Pam, sits up on the bed...Pam’s face turns white....)

Pam: “Oh Paula....”

(Paula’s face has a long cut, from her ear to her chin....dried blood is caked on the wound...her voice is small...quivering...)

Paula: “i don’t understand....I don’t understand any of this....What did we do?”

Pam: “We didn’t do anything, honey...These men are just plain and pure evil....”

Paula: “I want to go home.....”

Pam: “I know...so do I....”

Paula: “What am I going to tell people about this...?”

Pam: “About being kidnapped? Why honey...exactly what...”

Paula; “No...this....”

(Paula holds up a crudely bandaged hand....Pam takes in a breath....)

Pam: “They cut off my finger....god...Pam...”

(Paula screams out...)

Paula: “THEY CUT OFF MY FINGER!...”

(Pam takes a couple of breaths...composes herself...)

Pam: “Why honey?.....what happened....”

(Paula reverts back to the trembling voice....)

Paula: “Someone wanted Proof of life....And these men...they were so nice about it...They asked me if I wanted to give up a finger or an ear....They even took a video while they were doing it...sent it to them...”

(Pam stares at the woman....)

Pam: “Honey...you’re in shock....stay quiet....lay back down...”

Paula: “Okay...if you say do....”

(The woman lays back down...silence...then...)

Paula: “Pam...”

Pam: “Yes, honey...”

Paula: “Why are you so calm....?”

(Pam is silent...then...)

Pam: “I know someone.....He’ll come for me....I know he will...maybe more will come.”

Paula: “Who?”

Pam: “His name is Gibbs....”

Paula: “Who’s he?”

(a pause....then in a clear voice....Pam speaks it out....)

“He’s family”

(scene shifts to Aurora International airport, Guatemla....Gibbs, Torres and Daisy at terminal booth....Gibbs at the counter....)

Gibbs: “Someone was supposed to call...and reserve us a jeep...”

Attendant: “I apologize sir....but there is no reservation in your name....”

(Gibbs thinks....then...)

Gibbs: “NCIS...try that....”

(The attendant clicky clacks...then smiles....)

Attendant: “Ah yes!...A very special request!...And we were fortunate to have one....”

Gibbs; “One what.....”

(The man points out the window....A dark green Hummer sits.....the white star faded out....)

Gibbs: “That’s old American military....”

(The man shrugs...)

Attendant: “Would you prefer the Nissan electric car?”

Torres: ‘No ….hell no!...It’s perfect....”

(Gibbs looks at Torres...surprised)

Gibbs; “Perfect for what?”

Torres: “For blending in while it will still take a beating....Look at the front bumper”

(Gibbs looks...sturdy iron bars are attached to the front...)

Torres: “In case we run into a door I can’t kick in....”

(Gibbs looks at the Hummer again...then at the clerk...)

Gibbs: “Nothing else?”

(The attendant shakes his head)

Attendant: “No...none that are not spoken for and paid for already...”

Gibbs; “Then we don’t have a choice....We’ll take it...”

Attendant: “Good!...Now...would you like the extra insurance?”

Torres: ‘Hey yea...you got any insurance that covers it if it gets blown up?”

Attendant: “We have the terrorist plan....”

Torres: “Oh yea?..What’s that?”

Attendant: “In case you cross the path with the gangs or cartels...You are going to El Salvador...correct?”

Gibbs: “yea....”

Attendant: “Then in that event...the policy covers what your insurance does not cover...and it pays your beneficiary $50,000 American dollars....”

(Gibbs and Torres look at each other...shrug....)

Gibbs: “Nothing else available...you’re sure...”

Attendant: “I am...I do have another, but it is already paid for...and I am sorry...”

(scene shifts to rental car garage...new shiny black Jeep hardtop sits....a sign in the windshield reads..)

**Reserved – McGibbs**

(scene shifts back to the counter...Gibbs nods...)

Gibbs: “We’ll take what you got...”

(scene shifts to Hummer...inside barren...metal seats with thin pads....)

Gibbs: “Yea...it’s military”

Torres: “Man...we should have brought the limo....”

Gibbs: “Is it 4 wheel drive?”

Torres: “No...but it had padded seats.....These are harsh!”

(Gibbs hits a bump...both of them show the pain)

Gibbs; “Call your guy....let’s get equipped as soon as we can...”

(Torres nods...pulls Satellite Cell phone out of backpack...looks at his own phone, gets number...dials....it connects...)

Torrres: “Hey Marcos...Nick Torres...You got my list...Si?”

(They talk....Torres asks for the inventory waiting for him....they arrange a meeting....then...)

Torres; “We’re set...Manana....late afternoon...”

Gibbs: “Good...where?”

Torres: “A resort.....”

Gibbs; “A resort?”

Torres; “Best place to exchange...the police don’t hassle tourists, the staff looks the other way....They know where their bread is buttered....”

Gibbs: “What resort...?”

Torres; “In Guatemala....it’s on the border, only 15 miles from our target....”

(Torres looks at his phone....)

Torres: “He texted me the address.....”

(Reads...)

Torres: “The Casa Palopo resort....it’s a high class place....”

(Gibbs nods...shrugs as they both bounce in the vehicle...)

Gibbs; “Well..at least we’ll get umbrella drinks and room service with our guns...”

(scene fades to black and white...)

**INTERMISSION**

*(screen shows blank ....then Torres’s head slowly starts to come out from the side....)*

*Torres: “Thought I was joking about the ice cream...Didn’t you?”*

*(A voice yells off camera)*

*“NICK!...STOP IT!...”*

*Torres: "But hey...these jerky things are good...."*

*(voice is heard again...)*

*"GET ME SOME ICE CREAM! NOW, NICK!"*

*(Torres whispers into the camera...)*

*Torres: "One of those muy bueno I told you so marriage moments...."*

*"NICK! ICE CREAM! NOW!"*

*Torres: "Gotta adios pronto...We'll be back after the intermission...."*

*"NIIICCCKKKKKKKK!..."*

*(commercial fades out)*

## NCIS SPECIAL MOVIE PRESENTATION CONTINUES!

## INTERMISSION IS OVER!

## "Once Upon A Time In El Salvador"

## Continues in Part 2!

(scene opens at The D Ranch, Drone Control Room, Nell at the console, Dil standing behind her, anxious...pacing.....)

Dil: "How much longer?"

(Nell looks at the image on the screen...)

Nell: "One...maybe 2 hours...."

Dil: "You have a thousand satellites up there! One has to be looking at them!"

Nell: "There are a thousand up there....unfortunately, Dil, I only have control over 18....And Central America is not on our radar...."

(She looks...)

Nell: “Unless....”

Dil: “Unless what....?”

(Nell clickly clacks....)

Nell: “Broaden wavelength....”

(She watches the monitor...red lines move across a map....)

Nell: “.....Maybe.....”

(Dil watches....Nell clicky clacks.....)

Nell: “Zoom.....3 times....”

(The monitor refreshes....coast line comes up.....)

Nell: “Okay.....now.....”

Dil; “Now what?”

Nell: “15 minutes.....”

Dil; ‘i thought you said an hour or more....”

Nell: “I’m borrowing the bird we have watching the area between Taiwan and Hawaii.....”

Dil: “Uh...Taiwan...is that such a good idea?”

Nell: “I’m rerouting the original bird I had going to Central America to go over Taiwan....”

(Dil looks at the monitor)

Dil: “Blind time?”

Nell: “Maybe 10 minutes....”

(Nell clicky clacks.....sits back...folds her arms over her chest....)

Nell: “Now...pray that for that 10 minutes that we have no coverage, China and Taiwan play nice....”

(Nell leans forward.....focuses on screen....)

Nell: “I want that one anyway....”

(Dil waits....)

Nell: “It has 10 zoom...Infra red...higher pixel ratio.....”

(She clicky clacks....shakes her head....)

Dil: “What?”

Nell: “Patience, honey....let momma work....”

Dil: “Torres and Gibbs are taking on the MS 13, Bishop and Caprice are down there.....”

(He throws up his hands...)

Dil: “Where I should be!....”

(Nell still stares at the monitor...she gets up....)

Dil: ‘Where....”

Nell: “Watch the board....yell if there’s a bright flash....”

(She walks out quickly....Dil is left, standing...blank face....)

Dil: “Flash?”

(He turns to the monitor.....stares at it...)

Dil: “My wife is up to something....” (pause) “...bright flash?..That would mean.....”

(Nell walks back in carrying an aluminum box, one foot square....She lays it on a counter....)

Dil; “No flash.....”

Nell: “Good...no one dropped a nuke....”

Dil: “Nell..what’s that...?”

Nell: “Open it.....I’m going to walk you through it....”

(scene shifts to El Salvador, Pam tending to Paula's hand at the bathroom sink in the old hotel room....light brown water barely comes out of tap...)

Pam: "Paula...just a moment longer...."

(Pam seen holding Paula's hand, finger missing at the second knuckle, under the small drizzle of water...)

Paula: "It hurts....."

Pam: "Of course it does...they cut your finger off...but if we don't get it clean, infection will set in....and you'll lose the hand....So..suck it up girl....we have to do this..."

(Paula nods...turns her head away....Pam looks up at a shelf above the sink....sees some washcloths folded...she takes one down...looks at it...)

Pam: "Could be cleaner...but it's not terrible....)

Pam: "Here...pat it dry..do not rub it..and by the way...you don't seem to be in as much pain as I would think..."

Paula: "Circulation problems...part of getting old, Pam...I can barely feel anything with this hand at all..."

Pam: "Then thank God for small favors....But it can still get infected..."

(Paula takes the washcloth...gingerly touches it to the stub...She sees Pam take down another hand towel....and begin tearing it....)

Pam: "Give me your hand now...."

(Paula reluctantly holds her hand out....Pam begins wrapping the hand in the strips...)

Paula: "You're so calm....."

(Pam continues to wrap....)

Pam: "Don't let looks deceive you...calm on the outside..inside, I'm a squirrel in traffic...."

(Pam looks at the hand....shakes her head...)

Pam: “I’ll be right back....go sit down...don’t move around a lot....The faster your heart beats, the more blood that goes to the extremities....”

(Paula looks at her, fright on her face....)

Paula; “Where are you going?”

(Pam walks to the old door of the room....)

Pam: “To get us a drink”

(Paula stares....shocked....then she looks down at her hand, the blood soaking through the strips....)

Paula: “She was right....more blood does pump out.....”

(The blood starts to soak the bandages...)

Pam: “Elevate it Paula!....”

(Paula raises the hand...Pam opens the room door....)

(scene shifts to the hotel hallway....She exits the room....)

Voice: “STOP!”

(She looks up...4 armed men are in the hallway, all with guns pointed at her....)

Pam: “I need alcohol....”

(One man sneers....)

Man: “You are not at the hotel bar signora....”

(Pam looks at the man....shakes her head...points to the room...)

Pam: “As far as your concerned, that’s your mother in there!....You had your fun!...You cut off her finger!....Now....do something right for once in your miserable life!...”

(She feels a sudden and sharp pain in her back...she staggers forward....)

Voice: “You will not talk to us in that manner....”

(She turns...another guard has rammed the butt of his gun into her back....she faces him, defiant....)

Pam: “I’ll talk to men with respect....but to dogs? I’ll talk to them like dogs....”

(The guard raises the butt of his gun again.....prepares to hit her in the face....)

Voice: “No!....”

(Another guard steps forward....he places a hand on the butt of the gun...)

Guard: “She is fearful...but she is still showing courage....Respect that, Manual...”

(The new guard turns to Pam...)

Guard: “We do not have medical supplies....but I can offer you Tequila....it will work...I assume you are disinfecting the hand?”

(Pam looks at him...nods....)

Pam: “Yes...If that finger gets infected, she loses the hand...if she loses the hand, she’s worth less money....if you allow her to reduce in value, then you’re to blame....”

(the guard smiles....)

Guard: “And she is smart....She has turned her companion from a woman in pain to a commodity....”

(The guard reaches for a bottle on a side table....hands it to Pam....)

Guard: “I see now....”

Pam: “You see what?”

Guard: “That you are of a woman of substance...and that would mean you are of value to Jethro Gibbs....”

Pam: “You know Gibbs....?”

(The man shrugs...)

Guard: “I have spoken to him...yes....on the phone....”

(the man turns to the other guards....)

Guard: “This is the one that will give us the diamonds....”

(Pam stares at him...then she realizes....)

Pam: “Diamonds...Leon knows....”

(Pam looks back at the man...)

Pam: “You’re no guard” (pause) “....are you...?”

(the man smiles...bows....)

Guard: “Vitorio Pences....at your service...”

(Pam thinks....then she looks at him square in the eyes....)

Pam: “Vitorio Pences....recognized leader of Mara Salvatrucha...Educated at the University of California, killed 3 women because he wanted their car....disappeared 6 years ago, never seen since....”

(Pences looks at her in surprise....)

Pences: “Who are you? Is the intelligence of those you serve shared by you? ”

(Pam looks at him....)

Pam: “NCIS does not stand for National Committee for Intelligent Sailors....”

(The man looks at her...curious...)

Pences: “It is not? Are you telling me that you lied?”

(She nods...)

Pam: “Yea...I am....”

(the man grins)

Pences: “But the image of these intellectuals scrambling to save the secretary was so appealing...and humorous”

Pam: “Sorry.....but they’re anything but intellectuals...”

Pences: “So..Tell me...truthfully, this time....what does NCIS stand for....?”

Pam; “Naval Criminal Investigative Services....you’ve kidnapped 4 women that are connected to Quantico Marine Base...and one that is part of the meanest federal law enforcement agency you could imagine....”

Pences: “I do not understand...what is it you mean by that?”

(Pam shakes her head....)

Pam: “It means, Vitorio Pences....that you’re in a world of shit....”

(She barely feels the blow to the head....and she crumples to the floor...Pences standing over her, his fist still clenched....)

Pences: “Never mistake my kindness for kindness...”

(He stares at the unconscious form on the floor....)

Pences: “I am going to teach you to submit, dear lady....and if I have to break your body to break your will....So be it”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens to Guatemala Airport, Caprice and Bishop at the rental car counter....)

Caprice: “Reservation in the name of Gibbs.....”

(The attendant clicky clacks....looks at Caprice again...)

Caprice; “Is something wrong? I prepaid it...Maybe look under Torres? I might have....”

(The attendant smiles...)

Attendant: “Ah signora....you mean the McGibbs vehicle!....Yes....”

(He reaches for keys)

Attendant: “My apology signora....there were two men, most uncomfortable with the vehicle we had available....The name on it was NCIS...but they used Gibbs first...”

(Caprice and Bishop go wide-eyed....The attendant looks, curiously...)

Attendant: “You are related? Si? Non?....”

(they both shake their heads....The attendant then looks closely at Bishop..)

Caprice: “NO!....”

Attendant: “Then we will assign it to coincidence....I will have your vehicle brought up front....”

Bishop; “Excuse me....these men we don’t know....they didn’t happen to mention where they were going.....”

Attendant: “Yes....El Salvador....they even took out the extra insurance in the event they met with misfortune....$50,000 to each spouse....”

(pause..then...)

Attendant: “But they did mention....They were meeting an associate later today....”

Caprice: “Okay...where?”

Attendant: “I believe it was nearby.....let me think....Ah..yes....”

(Bishop and Caprice stare still...waiting....)

Attendant: “The Casa Palopo Resort....Very nice...very nice indeed....Where you can have....”

Caprice: “Umbrellas and Room Service....oh....god.....”

(The attendant looks at both women, concerned....)

Attendant: “Signoras....? May I get you something? A glass of water perhaps...Both of you....so pale....”

Bishop: “Uh...about that extra insurance....”

Caprice: “Yea....we may need it....Add it on....”

(scene shifts to Bishop and Caprice driving off....the attendant looks at an image of Bishop’s face on his phone, NCIS cap on....he dials....they answer)

Attendant: “Senorita...the one you said that would possibly follow?”

(he listens...then...)

Attendant: “Si...she is here....”

(listens...nods....then...)

Attendant: “Casa Palopo, senorita..

(scene shifts to Gibbs and Torres, driving...Daisy sits in back, looking out side window...)

Torres: “One hour till we meet Marcos....”

Gibbs: “Go early...we can recon the place...”

(Torres looks at his phone, GPS....)

Torres: “Turn at that gas station....then it’s 3 miles down the road...”

(scene shows the Hummer slowing....taking a right turn...)

(scene shifts to Caprice and Bishop, pulling up to the resort in the black Jeep....Both look at the hotel entrance...)

Bishop: “Wow...”

Caprice: “Uh huh....but we need to get checked in....”

Bishop: “You want me to do that while you park?”

Caprice: “Nope...not on your life....”

(Bishop looks at her, curiously)

Caprice: “If there’s one chance in million that we run into Jethro...I don’t want to be alone...”

Bishop: “If we run into Nick.....I’ll be alone....”

Caprice: “That bad?”

(Bishop nods....)

Bishop: “I’m starting to have second thoughts about what we’re doing....”

Caprice: “No...we’re here to help them...How mad could he be at that?”

Bishop: “He won’t get mad...and it won’t be about me coming here....”

(pause)

Bishop: “It will be about my word....and if that’s no good, how can he trust me to not leave again...”

Caprice: “Ellie...you never said that....”

Bishop: “I know...I just now realized it....”

(Bishop opens her door.....)

Caprice: “Ellie...what are you doing...?”

(She pulls her phone out....)

Bishop: “I’m calling Nick....”

(Caprice shows shock...)

Caprice: “WHAT?”

Bishop: “i’m calling Nick...I can’t have him thinking I’d leave again....I’m telling him what I’ve done....and if he wants me to go back....I’ll go....If he gets mad...I deserve it....”

Caprice: “Ellie...you don’t have to do that...”

Bishop: “I do...I love my husband....and I want to be here if he needs me....But I can’t do it at the expense of my marriage....I can’t have Nick thinking what he’d think!...”

(She hits speed dial...)

Bishop: “I’m sorry Caprice....I know that means Gibbs will know....But I can’t do that to Nick....”

Caprice; “Ellie...you really really don’t have to do this.....”

Bishop: “I do...I love him, Caprice....and it would hurt him....and if I have to go back to keep from hurting him.....That’s what I’ll do.....”

Caprice: “You don’t have to do it because he’s right....”

(Bishop reaches down....strokes Daisy’s ears....)

Bishop: “You understand...don’t you girl....?”

(Her hand freezes on Daisy’s head.....her eyes widen....)

Bishop: “Daisy.....”

Caprice: “...behind you....”

(She feels a hand on her shoulder....then...)

“I don’t know if I still believed you would...but if I did...I don’t anymore.....”

(She turns....and jumps into Torres’s arms.....)

Bishop: “NICK!...I’m sorry!...We came because we love you....and you might need us...that’s all...”

(They embrace....Gibbs looks at Caprice....She is standing, face pale....)

Gibbs: “Worked out okay for them....”

(She nods...silent...then...)

Gibbs: “What’s your excuse?”

(She hesitates....then, rapidly....)

Caprice: “Because my husband is taking on impossible odds....and he’s doing it for whatever reason he has....but it’s a reason I don’t know about...All I know is he’s going to get hurt...or worse....And if that happens, I want to either be the one taking care of him or taking his body back home....”

(She shrugs....)

Caprice: “It’s about the best I can do”

(Gibbs looks at her...cocks his head...curious look on his face...then he looks at Bishop and Torres, still embracing....then he looks back at Caprice...)

Gibbs: “Okay....works for me”

(He face shows surprise....)

Caprice; “Really?”

Gibbs: “Yea..And you deserve to know why I’m here....”

(He walks to her...takes her arm....)

Gibbs; “Let’s go sit in the shade....this will take a minute....”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at The D Ranch...Dil opening the metal box Nell brought in....he sees the label...)

**DRONIX GCS**

(He looks up at Nell....)

Dil: “Dronix...Ground Control System”

(Nell nods)

Nell: “I don’t have a base there....the bird I’m using doesn’t have sky to ground control for drones....I can’t help you....not like I’m used to...”

(He opens the lid....a small screen, two antenna, a small joystick...)

Nell: “That box will allow you remote access and control to the two mini-drones in the box...They have real time view and one has Wi-Fi see through....”

Dil: “X-Ray?”

Nell: “No...not available....but it does allow you to see outlines of a person inside a stone wall....You’ll be able to tell how many are in the place, where they are, maybe where Pam is....”

Dil: “Why....why are you doing this?”

(Dil stares at Nell...she shrugs...)

Nell: “I’ve packed your bag...it’s in the bedroom...”

(He continues to stare...saying nothing...)

Dil: “You’re telling me....I can go....”

(She shakes her head....)

Nell: “Oh no, big boy...you’re not putting this off on me....And since when do I tell you yes or no to anything...?”

Dil: “Since I told you I’d stay if you didn’t want me to go...”

Nell: “Dil...I’ll never want you to go...But....”

(She gets up...goes to him...smooths the front of his shirt....)

Nell: “I married Captain America....”

(pause)

Nell: “I married a super-hero....”

(She looks up at him...shrugs again...)

Nell: “And a super-hero's wife has to live with what a super-hero does....”

(Dil shakes his head....)

Dil: “I love you so much, Nell....”

(She nods....)

Nell: “Then come back to me....”

Dil: “I promise....”

(She pats his chest, then turns and walks to the consoles, her back to him...)

Nell: “I’ll have contact with you on the headsets in the box...and I can link to you, and see what you’re doing, but I can’t control your drones...I’ll have satellite views of your area and can communicate that to you...”

(She wipes her eyes, her back still to Dil....)

Nell: “Now...before I start crying....The rest are waiting for you in the living room...”

(Dil looks at her...curious...)

Dil: “The rest?”

(She nods...)

Nell: “Go....”

(Dil leaves the room...walks to the living room....Standing in the room are Tony, Dez, Cal, Ziva...He stops in place....)

Tony: “They need help....just you is not enough...”

Ziva: “And we are going....”

Dil: “Ziva...Tony....”

Tony: “You don’t have a choice, big guy...unless you want to be the last man there...”

Ziva: “Mossad was in Central America before any of us were born....I have called a friend...I will explain later...we need to go....”

Tony: “There’s a Mossad jet waiting for us at the airport....”

Ziva: “And we need weapons....Mossad is going to provide them...We will collect them on the plane”

(Dil looks each over...then his eyes stop at Cal.....)

Dil: “Cal? You don’t know Pam...”

(Cal gives a small smile....)

Cal: “I understand that there is to be a battle between good and evil....What other reason do I need? Besides..I do know Nickolaus and Mr. Gibbs...do I not?”

Dez: “Yea Bubba....and no offense to our beloved Caprice, but odds are you guys will need more than a nurse....So...Cal makes sense...”

Cal: ‘And …..if a fight is necessary.....”

(He shrugs)

Cal; “I am not opposed....”

Dez: “And just for you, Bubba...I’m staying here with Nell...Someone has to help with the kids and someone has to be able to talk you through that remote system while she’s doing her satellite thing....”

Dil: “You knew....”

Dez: “Of course I knew...I know you better than anyone...and I know my sis...So...yea...I knew...” (pause) “....you are who you are, Bubba...and we are who we are...and we have family heading towards trouble....”

(Dil still stands...speechless....he hears a loud thump behind him....he turns...Nell has brought is duffel bag in...She drops it at her feet)

Nell: “That’s as far as I can carry it....”

(Dil still says nothing....)

Nell: “Remember your promise....”

(Dil moves quickly to Nell...embraces her....)

Nell: “Go be you, Dil....”

Dil: “Being your husband is who I am....”

Nell: “Then go be the other you....Go get Pam....and if you have time....”

(She looks at him, slight fear...)

Nell: “Bring your bro and my Gibbsy back too?”

(He nods)

Nell: “Please?...”

Dil: “I will”

(He embraces her again....whispering in her ear....)

Tony: “While he’s whispering sweet nothings in his wife’s ear....I’ve always wanted to say this....and finally, the right time is here....”

(They look at Tony, waiting....then, in a loud voice...Tony belts it out.....)

Tony: “Avengers Assemble!”

(They stare at him....say nothing...)

Tony: “It didn’t have the impact I thought it would...this is embarrassing....”

Ziva: “Anthony...not everyone is as large a fan of movies as you are....”

Tony: “But it’s perfect!...We’re all in the same room...we’re kinda like them...and we’re assembling....and then there’s.....”

(scene fades out to Tony explaining...Ziva shaking her head....)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at the Casa Palopo....Gibbs and Caprice sitting under a palm tree on bench....)

Gibbs: “And that’s what happened...That’s where Pam found me and what she did...That’s why I have to go get her Caprice...I owe her...”

(Caprice listens...nods....)

Caprice: “I get it...And I guess in a way I owe her too....Because of her...you’re here...”

(pause...)

Caprice: “Then...Jethro....do you want Ellie and me to go back?”

(She waits...he says nothing....then...)

Gibbs: “We might need you....”

Caprice: “Yes!...”

Gibbs: “Wait!...You need to understand something....”

(Caprice, excited, goes silent...)

Gibbs: “You need to stay here at the hotel unless we call for you....”

Caprice; “Okay...we can do that...”

Gibbs: “But that’s not all...You need to know something...”

(She waits...Gibbs thinks....then...)

Gibbs: “I lost a wife before...I got through it....”

(She nods....Gibbs thinks more....then...)

Gibbs: “These people we’re about to fight...they are like nothing you’ve ever seen...”

(he pauses)

Gibbs: “They are...They would...If they found you....”

(He stops...turns away from her...)

Gibbs: “If something were to happen to you....”

(he turns his head to face her...)

Gibbs: “I wouldn’t make it....If something were to happen to you, Caprice, I wouldn’t make it back....not now...”

(She is shocked into silence....Gibbs looks down....)

Gibbs; “You need to know how much you mean to me...And why I want you here....”

(She nods her head, slowly....and in a low voice....)

Caprice: “Okay....”

(Gibbs gets up....)

Gibbs: “We have to go meet this man....You and Bishop get checked in....we’ll see you before we head out...”

(Gibbs walks off...Torres joins him.....Bishop walks up to Caprice....)

Bishop: “Are you two okay?”

(Caprice watches her husband walk off....she nods....)

Caprice: “He just told me the most horrible thing and the most wonderful thing....”

Bishop: “What?”

(Caprice is silent...until...)

Caprice: “He loves me...I knew that, but I didn’t know how much....”

Bishop: “And?”

Caprice: “Now I know...”

(Caprice snaps to....)

Caprice: “Come on...we dodged a bullet....”

Bishop: “Big time!....”

Caprice: “Let’s get checked in, let the boys buy their toys, and we can get some umbrella drinks on the way!...”

Bishop: “And some room service!...”

Caprice: “I assume you and Nick are okay?”

Bishop: “Better than ever, Caprice....and I’m better than ever too....”

Caprice: “Good...we’ll order doubles...It’s not like we have anything to do except enjoy this place....”

(scene shifts to Gibbs and Torres....parking lot....Gibbs has pulled up the Hummer to another van...Torres talks to an older man, while Gibbs checks in weapons....)

Torres; “You good on the money?”

Marcos: “I’m bueno...gracias...Leon was always good to deal with...”

Torres: “He’s a good man....”

Marcos: “I do admit...what you asked for...it was hard to find....”

Torres; “Hard to find or expensive?”

Marcos: “Both....but we do have everything....”

Torres: “Even the RPG?”

Marcos: “Two...as you asked...with 4 extra projectiles thrown in....”

Torres: “And the special.....”

(Marcos turns to the van...)

Marcos: “It was the easiest to obtain, but the most difficult to equip....”

(Marcos hands Torres a solid black compound cross bow...small scope on top.)

Marcos: “Competition ready...just as you used to use....The scope is set at 50 feet....”

(Torres takes it...holds it up to his face.....)

Torres: “The heads?”

(Marcos pulls a leather bag from the van....)

Marcos: “5 of each of what you requested....the tips will screw onto the shafts, allowing you to choose your effect....Just be careful with the bag...”

(Marcos watches Torres inspect the crossbow...)

Torres: “It’s quiet....”

Marcos: “Very quiet...but deadly....”

Torres: “Bueno....muy bueno.....and thank you, Marcos....”

Marcos: “You know, Nickolaus....there is still a price on your head....”

Torres: “And you want to collect?”

Marcos: “Had I wanted to, I would have done it long ago....”

Torres: “Yea...but what I did... it was nothing personal....just the job, amigo...”

Marcos: “As this is....Leon paid me quite well for this delivery....”

(Torres shakes the man’s hand....)

Torres: “What will you do now?”

Marcos: “I will sit and watch....”

(pause)

Marcos: “I do not know of your compadre...but I know of you....and I will take much pleasure in counting as the dead MS bodies begin to pile....”

Torres: “They took one of our own, Marcos....that’s no bueno....”

(Marcos smiles...)

Marcos: “Always the loyal one....you have not changed, Nickolaus....”

Torres: “Hope not...”

(pause...then...)

Marcos: “There are 4 on each roof....”

(Torres looks at him, curiously)

Marcos: “There are 4 lookouts on each roof of each building surrounding the hotel...So...be careful, my friend....Word is out that someone is coming for them, and they are being cautious...you cannot keep that information quiet. MS has eyes and ears in every corner of this country”

(Torres looks at him again....then...)

Torres; “Why are you telling me this....you’re neutral...”

Marcos: “You are a good man, Nickolaus...and these are old women...what they have done is wrong....Even men such as me have boundaries...”

Torres: “Any word on those women, Marcos?”

(Marcos pauses.....)

Marcos: “Yes....All I can tell you is that you need to hurry, amigo.....”

(Marcos takes a breath....then...)

Marcos: “Vitorio has no intention of returning them to you alive....any of them...”

(Torres’s face shows surprise...)

Torres: “Vitorio....?”

(Marcos nods...)

Torres: “Vitorios Pences...?.”

Marcos: “Yes...the cruelest of the cruel....”

(long pause...Torres looks again to Marco...)

Torres: “Allegra..his sister.....Is she....”

Marcos: “Si...she is still with him..but not in the business...She is a movie star here in the Americas...and though she is much sought after by men everywhere,...no man has ever captured her heart. Not since.....”

Torres: “Is she  part of this....?”

Marcos: “Yes and no, amigo...She is not involved directly, but she is fiercely loyal to her brother, and would not hesitate to help him....It is rumored that her hands are bloodied many times over....but no one can connect her...”

(Marcos pauses)

Marcos: “And she remembers the man that stole her heart those years ago....and she still waits for his return...”

Torres: “Marcos...That was a long time ago....”

Marcos: “Si...so you say...but to the heart...it was yesterday.”

Torres: “I’m married...and I have a kid....”

(Marcos shrugs....)

Marcos: “Perhaps it is as you say, and everything is forgotten.....it was a long time ago...”

(scene shifts to Caprice and Bishop walking down the hotel hallway....they enter a room....they gasp...)

Bishop: “Oh my god....look at this room....”

Caprice: “Room hell, it’s a house!...I gotta pee!...Where’s the bathroom?”

(Caprices enters the bathroom....Bishop walks in the  main area, admires the marble floors, the plants, the furniture....)

Bishop; “I could sure get used to this....”

(Bishop looks at the French doors at the end of the room....she walks to them, opens them....she steps out onto the private patio and she looks out at the ocean.....)

Bishop: And this view!...."

(She yells out...)

Bishop: "CAPRICE!...COME SEE THIS VIEW!..."

(scene shifts to Bishop being viewed through binoculars...she is seen standing on the balcony, smiling....The binocular view goes blank....the scene shows a black haired woman, dark eyes, long hair, long legs, voluptuous, skin tight tan pants tucked into knee high lace up boots.....She raises the field glasses one more time to look at Bishop...then...)

Woman: "So you are the one...."

(The woman hands the field glasses to a man...the view swings to him...the attendant at the car rental counter...)

Woman: "It is her...just as you said...."

Man: "I was sure...are you?"

Woman: "I am....I have kept track of this man for years....And now he is here....in my land again...."

Man: "What do you plan to do?"

(She smiles...)

Woman: "Why...kill the competition....of course..."

(Allegra Pences hands the attendant an envelope full of cash....)

Allegra: "You have done well, Antonio....And you will inform me if any more from his family arrive?"

Antonio: "Si senorita....my position...it serves us well...."

(she kisses him on the cheek....)

Allegra: "And you have served Mara Salvatrucha well....all these years, Antonio....That is why there is a generous bonus in that envelope for you..."

(Antonio bows...then exits....Allegra looks at Bishop again through the binoculars...)

Allegra: “He has come home...My Nickolaus has come home....Finally..He remembers...and he has come to me....”

(She pauses...zooms in on Bishop’s face....)

Allegra: “Much too skinny for my Nickolaus...”

(She looks down at her own body...smiles...)

Allegra: “You need more woman, my love....I remember....”

(She takes a final look through the binoculars...zooms in again on Bishop’s face...)

Allegra: “I will turn you into a horror, woman....I will kill whatever beauty you have.....”

(She smiles...and turns....then says to herself....)

“And your child....it will soon by my child....”

(scene fades to black and white)

**INTERMISSION**

**Announcer: “Due to ongoing legal issues, commercials will continue to be shown live”**

*(scene shows Daisy bounding into the kitchen....running back and forth)*

*Bishop: “See the energy she gets from Ellies Ham Jerky? Your dog can have that.....”*

*(Torres comes running in...he runs back and forth...then exits...Bishop shrugs)*

*Bishop: “New Ellie’s Energy Ham Jerky....Enough caffeine in each chip to make your day go by faster....”*

*(Daisy and Torres come back in running...then Kitty runs in....Bishop’s eyes get wide....)*

*Bishop: “Damn!....”*

*(The turns to the camera)*

*Bishop: "Sorry...It's just that I didn't expect...."*

*(Kitty comes running in, leaps onto the kitchen table....starts pawing at the jerky bag in Bishop's hand....)*

*Bishop: "Oh god....."*

*(The large cat snatches the bag with a claw....tears the bag open, start eating the jerky....Bishop backs up..."*

*Bishop: "Well gosh...and there you have it folks...So good even wild animals demand it!.."*

*(Bishop yells out...)*

*Bishop: "CUT!"*

*Bishop: "NICK!...COME GET YOUR DAMN CAT!..."*

*(Bishop looks back at the camera....face shocked...)*

*Bishop: "Oh..we're still live?...Wow...I didn't know..."*

*(Kitty suddenly paws Bishop's arm...)*

*Bishop: "NICK!....CAT!..NOW!...DAMMIT TORRES!..."*

*(screen goes blank)*

## PART 3 Of THE NCIS MOVIE SPECIAL,

## "Once Upon A Time In El Salvadore"

## IS STARTING!

## Announcer: "And here is Miss Scarlett Johansen, the Black Widow herself, for Ellie's Ham Jerky!.."

*(scene opens to Tali at the kitchen table, nervously looking to the side...Ziva's voice heard off-camera)*

*Ziva: "Darling....it is okay..just say what the very nice director said to say..."*

*(Tali stares at the camera.....nervous..then...)*

*Tali: "Aunt Eleanor's Ham Jerky...it is wonderful and good and good for you..."*

*Ziva: (whisper) "Ellie's....Ellie's, sweetheart..."*

*(Tali looks off camera at Ziva...)*

*Tali: "I still do not understand why that woman was so angry..."*

*(Tali looks back at the camera)*

*Tali: "All my mommy did was ask her about what she did as the Black Widow, and the woman said they used special cameras, that no one could really do those things....."*

*Ziva; "Tali...it is not necessary..."*

*Tali; "Then my mommy said yes you can and she did them in real life..."*

*Ziva: "Tali darling..."*

*(Tali looks off camera..)*

*Tali: "But she called you that awful name!...That was so mean!..."*

*Ziva: “Dearest...she will be able to work again in a month...I did not hurt her too badly...”*

*(Tali smiles...nods her head...looks at the camera...)*

*Tali: “My mommy beat her up....”*

*Ziva: “TALI!...”*

*(Ziva seen bolting into the scene...grabbing Tali by the arm....pulling her away....Tali yells out...)*

*Tali: “My mommy can beat anyone up!..”*

*(another off screen voice is heard...)*

*“God!...Turn the camera off!...Someone!...”*

*(screen goes blank....and immediately...)*

***Announcer: “The movie is starting!”***

***(pause)***

***“....thank god....”***

(scene opens on the Mossad jet, night time....Ziva speaking to an older man on the plane....a bedroom in the rear of the jet is shown, the bed covered with various weapons...)

Man: “There are 4 of you....you will need...”

Ziva: “Only for 3....”

(the man looks up at Ziva...)

Ziva: “One is staying at the hotel...he is a doctor...”

(the man nods...)

Man: “Should his services be needed, I assume...”

Ziva: “Yes....”

Man: “Then we shall begin....”

(The man lifts a large pistol...)

Man: “Standard issue Uzi....automatic only...600 rounds per minute, each one is loaded with 32 rounds....”

(He lifts 3 black nylon bags...)

Man: “4 full clips in each bag...”

(The man then lifts a rifle....Ziva nods)

Ziva: “IDF sniper....”

(The man nods...then...)

Man: “I was told these would be needed....”

(The man opens a suitcase style container...inside are 4 headsets with microphones, one base box....)

Man: “All are set to frequency 223.194...The 4$^{th}$ one is for your base person...Once the box is set up, turned on, it will bounce off of the new MUOS Communications satellite...”

(Ziva looks at him, curiously...)

Man: “The newest Naval satellite in orbit....”

Ziva: “How.....”

Man; “You had me speak with Ms. Bosworth...did you not?”

Ziva: “Penelope.....”

Man: “A very knowledgeable and helpful person...man or woman...Mossad would very much like to speak with....”

Ziva: “I am surprised that you were given access to any such device...”

Man: “Your friend...she assured me that the internal codes would be reset as soon as this operation was finished...”

(Ziva nods...)

Ziva: “That sounds like her....”

Man: “And as I said...Mossad would like to speak with...”

Ziva: “No, Benjamin...She is ours and will remain ours...”

(The man sighs....)

Ben: “And I must ask....the rather large man...the one other than your husband....”

Ziva: “Captain Bosworth....”

Ben: “Yes...it was whispered that he is....”

Ziva; “The Ghost....Yes...he was....”

(The man shakes his head...)

Ben: “You once again, Ziva David...surround yourself with capable people...”

Ziva; “They are my family, Benjamin...more so than any blood that runs through my veins...”

Ben: “As it should be....yes....”

Ziva: “Now....”

(Ziva takes her backpack off...unzips a pouch...lifts out a felt bag...the man smiles...)

Ben: “Ah..yes....”

(Ben takes the bag..opens it..pours the contents onto the bed....)

Ziva: “I assume it is sufficient?”

(Ben looks at the gold coins and small ingots on the bed..)

Ben: “Most assuredly...But this is most unusual...”

Ziva: “That my husband and I paid for this....It is not necessary to speak of to the others....”

Ben: “Of course, Ziva....it is forgotten...”

Ziva: “Thank you...now...when do we land?”

Ben: “In approximately 15 minutes.....”

Ziva: “Where?”

Ben: “Our pilot...Samuel...he has found a private airstrip only two miles outside of the city...We will drop your one passenger in Guatemala, then travel quickly to the airstrip....”

Ziva: “That would allow us to land, debark, and leave....”

Ben: “Yes..and in this darkness, and no lights on the strip...you will arrive unnoticed....”

(Ziva nods..then...)

Ziva: “Let me inform the others...”

(She hugs the man....)

Ziva: “Thank you Benjamin....”

(The man nods and smiles...)

Ben: “Your father would be proud, Ziva David....”

Ziva: “Let us hope so, my friend....”

(scene shifts to the hotel Casa Palopo, night...Allegra seen sitting in the main lounge, sipping a glass of wine....She sees Bishop walk to the front desk....)

(scene shifts to the desk....Bishop approaches....)

Bishop: “Sir....are there any messages up here for me?”

(The man clicky clacks on the computer....he stops...reads...then smiles...)

Man: “Yes...the gentleman said to leave you this message...”

(He turns the monitor around....Bishop looks...reads...and smiles...she sees...)

**WE ARE MUY BUENO**

(She keeps smiling....)

Bishop: “Thank you....”

Man: “He said you would know what it means....”

Bishop: “I do....”

Man: “Then for someone so lovely a smile as you have...may I suggest you and your friend visit our buffet? The roast is wonderful, the salads crisp....”

(Bishop grins)

Bishop: “Are there umbrellas in the drinks?”

(The man shows mock indignation....)

Man: “Signora!....Of course!”

Bishop: “Then my new friend...you will find us there....”

(scene shifts to Allegra...still sitting....She leans over, pulls a long stiletto blade from her knee high boot....tucks the blade into her sleeve....then gets up....)

(scene shift to Bishop...she pulls out her phone...)

Bishop: “It’s time for me and Caprice to enjoy....”

“Excuse me...May I ask a question, please?”

(Bishop startles..turns....A tall, beautiful woman stands directly in front of her....)

Bishop: “Yes...what....”

(The woman looks at Bishop’s neck...notices a small necklace...)

Allegra: “That necklace...it is delicate....”

(The arm with the knife, starts to reach towards Bishop’s neck....)

“Ellie!...There are umbrellas....”

(Caprice stops...stares at the new woman....)

Caprice; “Ellie...a new friend?”

(Caprice extends a hand...)

Caprice: “I’m Caprice....”

(Allegra withdraws her arm....extends the other hand....)

Allegra: “My name is Allegra....But if you will excuse me...I must be going....”

(The woman looks at Bishop....)

Allegra: “Another time, Mrs Torres....”

(The woman walks off...Caprice and Bishop watch...)

Caprice; ‘My god..she was gorgeous....”

(Bishop turns to the hotel counter....looks at the man behind it...)

Bishop: “Did that woman ask what my name was?”

(The man looks at her curiously....)

Man: “No signora...she did not...”

Bishop: “She called me Mrs Torres....How did she know....?”

Man: “I do not know...I am sorry....but here...in the Americas..everyone knows who she is...”

(Bishop and Caprice look at the man quizzically...)

Man: “That is Allegra Pences...a very famous movie star...”

Caprice: “Really? I should have asked for her autograph!”

Man: “It is best to leave her be, my friends...or at least be careful....”

(They both look at him...curious...)

Man: “She is famous here..yes...but for two reasons...The other being that she is the sister of Vitorio Pences....”

(Bishop’s eyes widen....The man nods...)

Man: “Yes...that Vitorio Pences...”

(Bishop whispers to herself...)

“They’re here....”

Caprice: “What, honey?”

(Bishop looks up at Caprice...alarm on her face...)

Bishop; “MS-13...they’re here...and they know who we are!...”

Caprice; “Which means....”

Bishop: “They know Gibbs and Nick are here!”

(Caprice looks at Bishop in fear....)

Caprice: “And we can’t reach them....They stopped getting service on their cells almost an hour ago....!”

Bishop: “I know..but we need to get ready...I brought a pistol for you...”

(Caprice looks at Bishop...shakes her head...then to the man behind the counter...)

Caprice: “Nearest place that sells shotguns....Where is it?”

Man: “For sport or defense?”

(Caprice hesitates....then...)

Caprice; “Hunting..”

(scene shifts to Allegra, driving a black Mercedes....she talks on her cell)

Allegra: “I need information...talk to whoever you have to talk to, pay as much as you need to pay....I need information on the residence of Nikolaus Torres, NCIS agent....Washington DC...”

(She listens...then...)

Allegra: “And get me a flight...the sooner the better...I am driving to the airport now...”

(She listens...nods...)

Allegra: “And I will need 2...no..make that 4 local soldiers to meet me...and I will need them to be hard men, Roberto...”

(She nods...)

Allegra: “You have served me well...and you continue to....I am asking that you do this with as much haste as possible...”

(She ends the call...then to herself...)

Allegra: “I saw your weapon on your waist...so, the wife is armed...”

(She pauses)

Allegra: “There is a better way to bring my Nikolaus to me...”

(she nods to herself...and smiles...)

Allegra: “He will see what a good mother I am when he sees me holding his child..Me...the woman that hates children....”

(She nods to herself in the rear view mirror...)

Allegra: “But I am an actress....If I have pretended to love the men I have on the screen, then I can certainly play the part of a loving mother”

(a pause....then...)

Allegra: “Until the child dies mysteriously...and then I will be the comforting wife....With a sprinkle of grief, of course”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in dense foliage outside the city...the green Hummer is seen parked in the brush...)

(scene shifts to the edge of the city...Gibbs and Torres, both dressed in black, full face masks, squat in the darkness of an abandoned building...both looking out a window on the third floor, the glass gone...)

Gibbs: “Your friend was right....”

(Gibbs hands the binoculars to Torres....Torres looks...view shows 4 men on top of a building....Torres swings the glasses to another building....3 men stand, looking downward at the streets....)

Gibbs: “That 3 story...”

(The old hotel is seen...)

Gibbs; “That’s the one?”

Torres: “Si....but first....We have to either get by the sentries...”

(Gibbs looks at the hotel....)

Gibbs; “Only one side...the other two don’t have line of sight to us...”

(Torres nods...)

Gibbs: “Are we sure Pam’s in there?”

Torres: “It’s the headquarters....and it’s got old hotel rooms....it only makes sense....”

(pause)

Torres: “I’m going to find out....”

Gibbs: “What?”

(Torres gets up....)

Torres: “My people....”

Gibbs: “What Torres? You expect to walk up to them and ask them?”

Torres: “No....I expect them to come to me and tell me...”

(Torres walks quickly out of the room....Then Gibbs sees him walking out of the building, onto the sidewalk...hunched over, moving slow...slight limp...)

Gibbs: “Don’t overdo it, Torres....”

(scene shifts to Torres...walking....weaving...He bumps into one man on the street, veers off, keeps on walking...Several couples see him, one couple crosses the street to avoid him, another couple stop, move out of the way until he passes...Gibbs speaks low into Torres headset.....)

Gibbs: “You’re coming to the buildings....”

(Gibbs unholsters his pistol...he aims at the top of the building nearest Torres...)

Gibbs: “Damn having no rifle....I’ll never hit them with this...”

(He pauses)

Gibbs: “But I can sure as hell make them duck...”

(He looks down to the street...)

Gibbs: “Torres...what the hell are you doing?”

(scene shifts to street...Torres weaving...He notices there are no people on the sidewalk...)

Torres: “I’m in their zone...)

(He suddenly feels the cold barrel of a pistol pushed against his back....)

Man: “You’re going the wrong way, my friend....”

(Torres raises his arms....slurred voice...)

Torres: “I was...going to the hotel....”

(He points to the HQ building...)

Torres: “I need.....a....drink...”

Man: “It’s closed...go back where you came from...”

Torres: “What? No way!...I hear.....”

(He stumbles...the man reaches to steady him)

Torres: “I hear there are.....fine.....senoritas in there....”

(the man laughs...)

Man: “Senor....the women in there...all 5 of them could be your grandmother....”

(Torres looks at him, surprised....then...)

Torres: “I have 5 grandmothers?”

(the man laughs again...)

Man: “Si...muy muy cougar grandmothers....”

(Torres shakes his head....)

Torres; “No bueno...”

Man: “No bueno tonight, amigo....now, you need to leave....”

Torres: “Why? It is nice here....”

(Torres leans against a wall....)

Torres; “Nice....Si...”

(The man pulls Torres from the wall...turns him towards the other way..)

Man: “Trust me, amigo....you do not want to be here...We are expecting some people.....and you do not want to be here when they come...”

(The man pushes Torres....Torres stumbles again, waves his hand....)

Torres: “Adios muchacho!....”

(The man shakes his head...looks around...sees nothing...turns, enters a door to the building, and disappears....)

(scene shifts to Gibbs...he turns as Torres walks back in....He shakes his head...)

Gibbs: “Torres..that was about the dumbest, most stupid, idiotic thing I’ve ever seen you do...!”

(Torres grins....)

Torres: “So...I was a good drunk, Si?”

Gibbs: “Oh yea....”

(Torres sits..Gibbs serious now.)

Gibbs: “Sit rep?”

Torres: “They’re in there...5 women...old...and they’re waiting for us...the guy opened a door...the door had a direct stairway to the top...we can get up there fast...”

Gibbs: “Any idea how many soldiers they have inside the hotel?”

(Torres shakes his head...)

Gibbs: “No....could be 1, could be 21....”

Torres: “Yea..but to tell that is to be able to look through the walls....”

Gibbs: “Or draw them out....”

“Look through the walls is a better idea”

(Both Gibbs and Torres jerk around to the voice, weapons out....Dil stands there, hands raised...)

Dil: “Down boys....”

Torres: “Amigo!...”

Gibbs; “Amigo my ass!...How the hell did you find us up here?”

(Dil nods at Torres...)

Dil: “We followed the drunk”

(Gibbs looks at Dil...)

Gibbs; “We?”

“Yea...I came along for the ride....”

(Gibbs looks over Dil’s shoulder...)

Gibbs: “Dinozzo?”

Tony: “In the flesh....and Ziva is across the street...in that 2 story, second floor...”

(Dil takes out a small flashlight...blips 2 quick flashes towards the building...Immediately, two flashes come back...)

Dil: “She is doing recon on the other side”

(Gibbs looks at both of them...he notices their weapons...)

Gibbs: “Those guns....”

Dil: “Mossad...Ziva...it’s a long story....”

Gibbs: “Okay...I may want to hear it....but first...what’s this about looking through walls...”

Tony: “Before that...”

(He looks at Gibbs...)

Tony: “Aren’t you happy to see us, boss?”

(Gibbs looks at Dinozzo....shakes his head...slight smile...)

Gibbs: “Yea...but we walked into a hornet’s nest....”

Tony: “We know, boss...that’s why we’re here”

(Dil lays the case with the remote drone control down...opens it...He takes one headset out, straps it on...he powers up the control box, then clicks his microphone...)

Dil “Nell...you there?”

(nothing...then...)

Nell: “Hey baby.....!”

Dil: “How are the kids?”

Nell: “Andreas misses her daddy...Tali and little Nickie are having fun...”

Gibbs: “Hey!...Could we get to business?”

Nell: “Gibbsy!...Hi!...”

(Dil tosses Gibbs a headset....)

Dil: ‘Your daughter said Hi....”

(Gibbs puts the set on...turns it on....Dil gives Torres and Dinozzo headsets...)

Gibbs; “Nell..whatcha got?”

(scene shifts to The D Ranch...Nell at the monitors, watching satellite live feed of downtown El Salvador)

Nell: “Have you confirmed the building?”

Gibbs: “Yea....”

Nell: “Zooming in....Infrared active...”

(image shows the downtown block zooming in....white spots show around the building....)

Nell: “Bad guys on tops of buildings...”

Gibbs: “Yea..we know that part...what about in the hotel?”

(image shows the top of the hotel...white spots intermingling...)

Nell: “No joy on this end...I’m looking downward...every person on every floor is crammed together...I can’t tell the difference between floors....Dil needs to power up the mini-birds...”

Dil: “On it, honey...”

(crackle..)

Ziva: “Hello Penelope....”

Nell: “Ziva!...”

Ziva: “Can you please remind Tali to brush her teeth? She is bad....”

Gibbs: “ZIVA!...FOCUS!...”

Ziva: “Are you going to pay for her dental work Gibbs? I would think you would be more concerned....!”

(Gibbs looks around...disbelief....)

Gibbs: “This is what I don’t miss!....Christ!...”

Tony: “Come on boss...you miss it just a little bit...admit it...”

Gibbs; “NO!... I DON’T!...”

(Tony unstraps the Israeli sniper rifle from his back..)

Tony: “Here..Ziva ordered this for you....it might make you feel better...”

(Tony walks over..hands the rifle to Gibbs.....)

Gibbs: “Oh yea.....”

Tony: “I don’t know the settings...”

(crackle)

Ziva: “300 yards....I set it for urban....”

Gibbs; “Perfect....Thanks, Ziver....”

Ziva: “You may thank Anthony for that...He is the one that reminded me of the range...and now you need to be a better grandfather, Gibbs!...”

(Gibbs grins.. looks the gun over....then Dil speaks up...}

Dil: “Powering up birds....”

(Two min drones seen on the floor...Dil unfolds the propellors...He twists the joystick...one drone hovers...then as Dil pushes the stick forward, it flies out of the open window....)

Dil: “Receiving cam clear...”

Nell: “Switch it to auto hover.....”

(Dil hits a switch...)

Nell: “Flip the white tab from 1 to 2...”

(He does)

Nell: “Now you have the See Through bird active....”

(Dil turns to Gibbs...)

Dil: “Now we see through walls....”

Gibbs: “Okay...find out what we have in there....”

Dil: “Then?”

Gibbs: “We wait...It’s around 2200 hours now...We attempt extraction at dawn....0500 hours...”

Dil: “Between now and then?”

(Gibbs looks at Dil...)

Gibbs; “We plan....you showed up...assets changed....”

Dil: “Copy that....”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at Dulles Airport, early morning.....Allegra deplanes, walks into the terminal...several men stop to watch her as she passes by...she pulls out her cell....dials...)

Allegra: “What did you find out?”

(She listens...then...)

Allegra: ‘No one was there?”

(she waits....)

Allegra: “Lights off, no car...Did you knock on the door?”

(Listens...)

Allegra: “Then they are not at the house...Now...what about this second house I was told of?”

(she listens....then....)

Allegra: “Property rolls tell you they have a second house in the country? That does not sound like Nikolas...”

(She reaches baggage claim.....)

Allegra: “Where are the men that are to meet me?”

(She looks at the terminal doors....4 men, dark, swarthy...tattooed sleeves....tattoos on their necks....people begin to clear a path for them....)

Allegra: “Do you think you could have sent someone not so noticeable?”

(listens..nods...)

Allegra: “I know...blending in is not the way of MS...but it has its disadvantages....”

(She walks towards the 4 men....one steps forward, sly smile...)

Man: “I yi yi!...If I had known, baby....”

(Her hand darts out...the knife blade comes from under her sleeve....the knife point presses against the man’s neck...his eyes widen, he tries to pull his head back...her voice lowered, she growls.....)

Allegra: “I am not baby...I am not even a woman that exists in your pitiful world....You will render a service, you will obey instructions, and if you still feel like Don Juan after this, then please feel so.....I am in the mood to kill....and quickly....”

(The man backs up....)

Man: “No senorita....I do not....”

Allegra: “Good....I am a lady....and I am saving myself for someone special...”

(scene shifts to The D Ranch....Dez sticks her head in the Drone Control Room)

Dez: “Everything good?”

Nell: “Oh yea....Dil is playing with the mini drones...”

Dez: “He crashed one yet?”

Nell: “Nope...not yet....How is D Ranch DayCare doing?”

Dez: “I’m getting help in about 15...Shirley said she’d come help”

Nell: “I’m anxious to meet her...”

Dez: “I got a chance to work with her some...she’s sharp...older...but that’s not a bad thing”

Nell: “No...but her husband...that was terrible...”

Dez: “She has the time off...but she doesn’t want to sit around and grieve....She said she’s done enough of that over the last 2 months...”

Nell: “Well...Gibbsy thinks she might be a good replacement for Bishop...”

Dez: “Which is one reason she’s coming out...She’s going to get a look at what you do....”

Nell: “But I’m mainly CyFo....”

Dez: “Hush...it was a good way to get her out here to help me with these kids....”

Nell: “I doubt she’s know what I’m doing anyway....”

Dez: “Don’t be too sure of that...she’s Naval Intelligence...And an officer...”

Nell: “God...Don’t tell Ellie that....”

Dez: “No worries there...she wants out of the office....and she wants out of intel...She wants field work, and she wants to be around people...not just nerds...”

(pause)

Dez; “No offence intended...”

(another pause)

Dez: “Nerd girl”

(Nell grins....)

Nell: “I am what I am....”

(She looks at the screens....clicks her mic button)

Nell: “Dil...I’m patching into your unit...”

(Dez watches...)

Dez: “Here comes the focus....”

Nell: “Dil...I have visual....move your bird closer....”

(She watches the screen....)

Nell: “Start at the top floor....”

(She sees the top floor of the hotel on the monitor...)

Nell: “Hover....”

(The image steadies....)

Nell: “There is a blue button with 3 lines on it...hit it and hold it down...That will measure WiFi....it will use the WiFi signals in the air....anything blocking it will be outlined in white...”

(Her console WiFi button lights up....)

Nell: “Keep holding it....”

(She watches....then....)

Nell: “Honey...are you seeing what I’m seeing?”

(scene switches to Dil...Gibbs and team looking over his shoulder...)

Dil: “3 rooms...2, 2, and 1....We have confirmation on 5 people laying on beds...and....”

Nell: “They could be soldiers sleeping...”

Dil: “Negative...look in the hallways....”

(The monitor shows the outline of 3 men standing....)

Torres: “Those are guards...and I doubt this group would be one to a bed...they like their women too much. At least one bed would be a duet”

Dil: “Moving to the second floor”

Nell: “Copy..release the WiFi button...you want it to clear out the signals...if you don’t, you’ll get bleed over....”

(Gibbs looks at Dinozzo....whispers)

Gibbs; “Did you know she was that smart?”

(Dil chuckles....he mouths to them...)

Dil: “I did”

Tony: “Must be hard being married to someone so much smarter than you....”

Ziva: “Possibly...How does it feel, Anthony?...And yes..I heard that”

(Tony does ‘eek’ face...)

Tony: “Wonderful...I love it....”

(Dil looks, grins...)

Dil: “You’re not going to win against these women, brother....”

Ziva: “Thank you, Dilbert....”

Dil: ‘That’s why we don’t tell you everything...”

(silence...Dil smiles....)

Ziva; “And that is why we do not tell you that we already know what you do not tell us”

(Dil’s eyes widen....Tony motions his finger across his throat....Dil nods his head....)

Dil: “Second story up...pressing WiFi now....”

(He presses the button...they wait....then....)

Dil: “God....”

Tony: “This is not good....”

Nell: “Honey....that’s a lot of people....”

(The image on Nell’s screen comes up....the second floor full of the outlines of men...)

Dil: “Moving to bottom floor...”

(image comes up.....)

(Dil shakes his head...)

Dil: “I count 41 total....”

Gibbs: “Yea...me too”

Dil: ‘This is not good....”

(Gibbs looks at the monitor...then at the hotel....)

Dinozzo: “Over 40 men....”

Gibbs: “Yea...Might work...”

(They all look at him, surprised...)

Dil: “What might work?”

(Gibbs thinks...then...)

Gibbs: “Torres...that place has a basement, right?”

(Torres looks at the hotel...)

Torres: “Yea...but it’s just storage...”

Gibbs: “Can you get them onto the third floor from up top?”

(Torres looks at the building...)

Torres: “Ziva...what did you find?”

Ziva: “Metal ladders going up the back...away from windows...we can go up that way....”

Gibbs: “Good....”

Torres: “But to take the women out, we have to take out the rooftop guards....then 40 men will come running up those stairs....”

(Gibbs looks again at the building...)

(He keys the mic)

Gibbs: “Torres..”

(a pause)

Gibbs: “We have those RPG shells....don’t we?”

(Torres nods...and thinks....then his face breaks into a smile...)

Torres: “Oh hell yes....”

(Dil and Tony look at them...curious....)

Ziva: “What is oh hell yes?”

Tony: “My question too....”

(Torres smiles....)

Torres: “I love it....Soooo Muy Bueno!...”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at the Casa Palopo...Bishop, Caprice, and Cal in the room....)

Caprice: “Cal...if you want, set up your med kit over there....”

(Cal shakes his head)

Cal: “You are moving...”

(Bishop and Caprice look at him curiously)

Cal: “You are moving across the hall. I have arranged for them.....I have the adjoining room...”

Bishop: “Why are we moving....?”

(Cal nods to the patio doors...)

Cal: “When I was coming up, there was one man outside watching this patio...At the top of the staircase, just outside the elevator, there were two men leaning against the wall”

Bishop: “So?..They could be guests, or workers....”

Cal: “None had sunburns on the nose...that would rule out a guest...none had long formed tanning of the hands...that would rule out workers that all wear long jackets...”

(He pauses....)

Cal: “And they all reeked of evil....”

Caprice: “You could have said that from the beginning....it would have been good enough for me”

(Caprice looks at Cal...then...)

Caprice: “You said we’re moving...as in us and not you....”

(Cal nods)

Cal: “I will stay in this room”

Caprice; “But if they’re bad guys, they’ll come for you....”

(Cal nods again)

Cal: “They are not bad guys...as you say...They are evil men...”

(He is quiet...then...)

Cal: “I was created to kill them”

Bishop: “Cal...you don’t have to....”

Cal: “Eleanor....please...quickly....go....”

Bishop: “But it’s not in me to let you do this!...Not alone!...”

(He moves to her....he touches her cheek....)

Cal: “With the love of all of you that are around me?....I am never alone”

(Bishop nods...)

Bishop: “Okay...but if we hear anything....”

Cal; “You will not”

(scene shifts to Cal sitting on the patio....the room is dark....He places his hand on the wrought iron railing of the patio...he feels the vibration....he stands...and waits....)

(scene shifts to the door of the room....the outside keybox is shown...the red light turns green as a card slides down the slot...the lever is pushed down by a tattooed hand....)

(scene shifts to patio....a hand is seen grabbing the bottom of the iron railing....then another hand reaches over the top of the railing, clamps onto the wrist...the hand is pulled up, speechless in surprise....he dangles from the one hand of the tall man standing on the patio....)

Man: “No...how...who.....what....”

Cal: “All of the above....”

(Cal rams a fist into the man’s throat, rendering him silent, then flings him out, effortlessly... releases the man...he falls quietly

to the concrete walkway 3 stories down...he lay dead, his head twisted at an impossible angle...)

(The door to the room slowly opens....scene shows the tattooed man in the hallway, another beside him..he cranes his neck to see in the room....A hand darts out of the room, clamps on to the neck of the man. Another hand shoots out, clamps the neck of the other man...the men disappear inside the room as they are violently pulled inward...the door closes....view shows empty hallway....)

(scene shifts to room across the hallway...Bishop and Caprice sit, listening intently....)

Bishop: “Nothing....”

Caprice; ‘Nothing at all...just some people outside screaming about something....”

(A knock at the door....They both jump up...Bishop goes to the door, looks through the peephole...)

Bishop; “It’s Cal!...”

(She opens the door....)

Caprice: “So...nothing?”

(Cal is quiet for a moment...then...)

Cal: “You may go back to your room if you like....”

(They both stare at him....then Bishop looks at his hands...)

Bishop: “Cal...there’s blood on your hands...”

(Cal looks...nods...)

Cal: “There has been blood on my hands forever, my friends....It is nothing...”

(The two women slowly move out of the room...then into their other room....)

Cal: “I have some cleaning to do....”

(Bishop and Caprice stare, wide-eyes at the two bodies laying on the floor....both body’s eyes are open wide in fright...)

Bishop: “Uh....you need some help?”

Cal: ‘No...Now..both of you...relax...have a drink...”

(Caprice stares at the bodies again...then at Cal....)

Caprice; “Cal...?”

Cal: “Yes, dear Caprice?”

Caprice: “They were coming to kill us....”

(Cal nods)

Cal: “I know”

Caprice: “They would have succeeded....for at least one of us”

Cal: “I am aware”

(She stares at Cal....)

Cal: “I cannot permit that...”

Caprice: “But...why....”

Cal: “I have never had family....and you...both of you...you are my family....”

(They both stare wide-eyed)

Bishop: “Well...you sure the hell are!”

(Bishop surprises Cal by running to him and hugging him....)

Caprice: “Hey Cal....”

Cal: “Yes, Caprice?”

Caprice: “Have you ever been drunk?”

(Cal gets a perplexed look on his face....then...)

Cal: “I do not know...I do not know if I can.....”

Caprice: “Well then by golly, it’s time you found out!”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in old hotel room....Pam lays on her bed, covers over her face....Paula calls to her...)

Paula: “Pam...I think my bandage needs changing....”

(Pam doesn’t move....)

Paula: “Pam?”

(Paula gets up...goes to Pam’s bed...she shakes Pam’s shoulder...)

Pam: “No....”

Paula: “Pam...what’s wrong?”

(Paula pulls back the cover...her eyes close....)

Paula; “Oh god Pam...what did he do to you....?”

(image shows Pam’s face...beaten...bloodied...lips cracked, both eyes almost swollen shut....one ear with dried blood....and in a barely discernable voice....)

Pam: “I’m going to kill him...even if it kills me, I’m going to kill him....”

Paula; “Who? Who did this to you?..Oh my god!...”

Pam: “Vitorio Pences...He did it...He laughed as he hit me and hit me and hit me....and when I woke up...he laughed and hit me some more....”

(Pam turns over...covers her head again...)

Pam: “Let me sleep...maybe I can dream about killing him...”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in the deserted building...Ziva has joined them....)

Tony: “Sun’s coming up boss...”

Gibbs: “Oiay..you know the plan....Tony and Dil...you’re first up the ladder...Ziva, you’re at the bottom....”

Ziva; “Yes..I get them as they come down”

Gibbs: “And you get them to the building across the street...it’s empty..We’ll get them out of the city after this is over...”

Gibbs; “Torres...You have them ready?”

(Torres points to the backpack on the floor...)

Torres; “6 RPG shells...all timed to go off 10 seconds after impact....”

Gibbs; ‘Okay...you and I take the basement...we’ll go in, start at the back corner...”

Dil: “Gibbs...this is cutting it too close...”

Gibbs: “We can do it...”

(He continues)

Gibbs: “Torres and I start at the back...we hammer the RPG shell against the concrete floor, then we lay another row down, making sure we hit any center support beam, then the final row...Then we get the hell outa that basement...”

Dil: “You don’t have blueprints...you don’t know the structure down there...”

(Gibbs nods...)

Gibbs: “They’re the same...4 corner beams, maybe some center beams...There are small windows along the ground level, so it’s not on concrete...”

Dil; “All that in 10 seconds....”

Gibbs: “Yea...Have to”

Tony: “Boss...you take those out...you know what’s going to happen....”

(Gibbs nods...)

Gibbs: “That’s what I’m counting on, Dinozzo...We don’t have the manpower to fight it out.....”

Tony: “So reduce the odds...in 10 seconds...”

Gibbs: “That’s the idea..You and the others can handle any of them that get out”

Torres: “We still have to get by the guards on the rooftops...”

(Gibbs nods to an expectant and anxious Daisy, sitting to one side, watching her humans...)

Gibbs: “Yea...we do...quietly....”

(Daisy yips...)

Gibbs: “That’s right girl....That part is up to you and your buddy here....”

(Gibbs looks up at Torres....)

Gibbs: “You feel up to weaving down the street again?”

(scene shifts to The D Ranch compound, a single car pulling down a road leading to a trailer set back in the woods....The car reaches the end of the road, stops in front of a long mobile home....A single female gets out of the car, walks to the front door, knocks...waits...walks back to the car....gets in...)

(scene shifts to inside the car....one man is in the front passenger seat....Allegra turns to him)

Allegra: “As we suspected...no one....”

Man: “They did not take the child with them....we know that much, signorita....”

Allegra: “Your people talked of neighbors....”

Man: “Not just neighbors...the owners of this land...there have been stories, reports....it is used as a central point of connection between all of this group”

Allegra: “Protected?”

Man: “Reportedly, it is a fortress...our people do know other in law enforcement...they are part of what we do...”

(Allegra nods....)

Allegra: “We cannot take it by force...can we?”

(The man shakes his head)

Man: “Well protected, many weapons, much experience..But....”

Allegra: “But what?”

Man: “I have sent men to check it...They watch from the mountainside, they watch from the hills....There are two women there....reportedly the women of two of the men in El Salvador...and...”

Allegra: “And?...You speak in mystery....the point....”

Man: “The point is that there are 3 children there....one is young...maybe 11, 12....and there are two bambinos...They were seen on the back of the house, a rear area....one is newborn...not the one you seek, signorita...but the other one...”

Allegra: “Is it her?”

(The man nods...)

Man: “6 months old...maybe a month younger, maybe a month older...with dark wavy hair....the newborn has reddish hair....)

Allegra: “The child...it is her....Isn’t it?”

Man: “It would seem so....”

(Allegra thinks....then....)

Allegra: “Get out....”

(The man looks in surprise...)

Man: “Signorita....what....”

Allegra: “Get out...join the other three....go to the back, hide in the hills...When you see me go in, come to the rear of the house so that you can hear me...”

(The man stares at the woman...)

Man: “We do not have enough men, signorita....we need to plan, to prepare....There is no way to enter such a place....”

Allegra: “Of course there is...”

(She looks at the trailer, then off towards the D Ranch...)

Allegra: “One simply knocks on the front door and asks if they can enter...”

(scene shifts to Allegra driving off...the man stands, watching her leave....he shakes his head....)

Man: “Muy loco that one....Beautiful, desirable....a born liar and actress.....but muy, muy loco....”

(He is seen looking up at the hills, pulling a cell out, then calling....)

Man: “I am joining you....I will give you instructions when I arrive...It will not be long...”

(scene shifts to hillside...three men sit on rocks, drinking water....one is on a cell)

Man: “Si...we wait...It cannot happen quick enough...there are sounds in these hills...and a sense of dread....”

(the man listens..then ends the call...The other man looks at his partner)

Man 2: “They say you are too much of the spiritual...that you hear and feel things that are not there....but...”

(The man looks around....shakes his head...)

Man 2: “I feel what you feel, Jesse....and I do not like what I feel”

Man 1: “Si...it is almost as if the spirits are watching us...waiting....”

(The other man nods his head....)

Man 2: “Si....I feel it too....”

(scene shifts to a tree line...a flat rock...and on the rock lays a mountain lion, intensely watching the two men...the head of the animal turns....sees a third man approaching....The huge cat lays its head back down and watches.....A low growl is heard....)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at the D Ranch...Dez turns towards the front door...)

Dez: “I hear a car....that would be Pankow....”

(Dez is seen holding little Nickie, bouncing her in her arms...She walks towards the front....she opens the door....)

Dez: “Hey Shirley...”

(Pankow is seen walking up to the front door....she looks around...)

Pankow: “I was going to say impressive...but this place is intimidating....”

Dez: “Only if you’re the bad guy, girl....Come on in...you can come meet big brain Nell....”

Pankow: “The one from CyFo....I’ve heard....”

Dez: “Well...she’s working satellites over El Salvador right now, and Gibbs and Torres are about to blow a building....”

Pankow: “Isn’t the woman you're trying to get out in that building?”

Dez: “Yep...kinda how things work around here....Oh..and turns out there are 4 more women in that building...”

Pankow: “I’ll start with meeting Mrs Bosworth....you people move too fast for me....”

Dez: “Get used to it honey....it’s how things work with this crew....”

(Pankow steps in...eyes widen...)

Pankow: “My god..it’s beautiful in here....”

(She stares at the white floors, white furniture, accent colors....)

Dez: “Thanks...I tried....I don’t live here anymore, but it’s still home to me....”

(scene shifts to Nell in the Drone Room....Dez enters...)

Dez: “Sis...meet Shirley....”

(Shirley steps in...amazed...Nell is seen at the console, Tali sitting next to her, Nickie in a crib, Andreas in her arms....a small blanket over Nell’s shoulder...)

Nell; “Hey Shirley!...come in....Sorry about the mess...We keep the kids close, and our newest one here,…..she got hungry....”

(Pankow continues to stare....looks at the monitors...)

Pankow: “That’s a WiFi image....”

Nell: “Uh huh...it’s a remote feed to my husband’s control box...it’s the building we’re about to blow up....”

Pankow: “This equipment....”

Nell: “Mirrors one of the stations at our headquarters....”

(Pankow nods....then pulls up a chair and sits...)

Pankow: “That’s the readout to an SB-221...I can tell by the code it’s emitting....”

Nell: “Yes it is...I’m impressed!”

Pankow: “And I’m flabbergasted....That’s one of our Pacific birds”

(Dez picks up Nickie....)

Dez: “I’m taking this little one out back...She’s getting fussy, and the back yard seems to calm her down....I’ll pick up a bottle from the fridge on the way out...”

(Pankow looks up at Dez...)

Pankow: “Are you expecting another visitor?”

Dez: “No...why?”

Pankow: “I saw a car pull out of the road that leads to Torres’s place...then it parked at the entrance to the road that leads here....”

Dez: “You saw all that while you were pulling in here?”

Pankow: “No...it felt wrong...so I pulled over and watched....then I came on in....It’s just one of those feelings I get...”

Nell: “Then turn to face that monitor, Shirl...I’ll walk you through pulling up a drone...we can take a look...”

(scene fades shifts to Allegra, waiting in the car, at the entrance road...she is alone....)

Allegra: “It is time....”

(She pulls out her cell...texts....she adjusts the knife blade under one sleeve, then touches the small pistol, in her boot, hidden by the long skirt....then pulls the car onto the road leading to the Ranch....She smiles...)

Allegra: “They never see me coming....”

(She glances in the mirror....)

Allegra: “Beauty often hides what is evil...”

(She smiles to herself as she approaches the Ranch....)

(scene shifts to the hills....4 men begin to track down the hills towards the rear of the house....)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens on the street of El Salvador...Torres walks down the sidewalk, a huge dog at his side....)

Torres; “Next door we come to girl....we go up...we do our business, we get out, we go to the next one....”

(Torres shakes his head)

Torres: “Loco, Torres....the dog doesn’t understand you....”

(Daisy trots ahead..comes to the next door...stops, looks back at Torres...yips...)

Torres: “Or maybe you do....”

(Torrers opens the door...a narrow staircase shows...)

(scene shifts to roof top....four men sit, talking....then their heads turn...and one starts to scream....The jaws of a wolf are coming at him....and a man, long knife out, has appeared in the middle of them...the knife begins flashing....)

(Scene shifts to the door they entered...they exit....and begin the walk to the next building....)

(scene shifts to the rooftop....4 men lay on the roof....blood seeping out of each....)

(scene shifts to next building....)

Torres: “Same drill girl....”

(Torres opens the door....They both run up the stairs...)

(scene shifts to the abandoned building....Torres and Daisy enter...)

Gibbs; “We clear, Torres?”

(Torres looks at Daisy, lapping up water from a bowl.....)

Torres; “I don’t think your dog like Mexican food.....”

(Daisy shown, drinking greedily...blood stains on her fur....)

Torres: “Yea...we are clear....”

(Torres shakes his head...)

Torres; “Gibbs...that dog...I love her...but sometimes...she is....”

Gibbs: “Scary....I know....”

Torres; “Si...muy scary....”

(Dil looks at Torres...notices blood on his arms....)

Dil: “You’re a little scary yourself, amigo”

Gibbs: “Come on....Time to go...Dil...you ready?”

(Dil nods his head...)

Dil: “We’re ready...give us 10 to move to the other side, then approach the ladder....We’ll signal you on the coms....”

(Gibbs stares at the hotel....)

Gibbs: “We’re coming Pam....just hold on....”

(scene shifts to inside the hotel....Pam uncovers her bloodied head....)

Paula; “Pam...what’s wrong...?”

(Pam opens her eyes...she lifts herself to sitting....)

Paula: ‘Pam...what...”

Pam: “Get ready....”

Paula: “Get ready for what?”

Pam: “I can feel him....He’s here....”

Paula: “How? How can you know....”

Pam: “Gut”

Paula: “Gut? You have a gut feeling?”

Pam: “Yes...Now...get up and get ready....”

(Pam whispers to herself..)

“I knew you’d come....”

(scene fades to black and white)

INTERMISSION

**INTERMISSION IS OVER!**

**PART 4 OF**

**“Once Upon A Time In El Salvador”**

**IS STARTING!**

(commercial opens with Dil walking into the kitchen, begins to wash hands....Nell sitting at the table....)

Dil: “We’ve got another litter”

(Nell gives big smile)

Nell: “I know.....I love them...”

Dil: “They’re barn cats, Nell...they serve a purpose. They’re not pets”

Nell: “They’re cute...adorable...and fluffy...like pets”

(Dil dries his hands on a towel....)

Dil; “Well...Daisy agrees with you...”

(Nell smiles big)

Nell: “I know! She plays with them all the time!”

(Dil chuckles...)

Dil: “Yea...she treats them like they’re her family”

(scene shifts to front of the house...Daisy walking towards the stable, long slice of ham jerky in her mouth....no sound....)

(Scene shows corner of Bessie's stall, hay on floor...new kittens nursing...The mother cat looks up....)

(Daisy seen entering the stall, Bessie looking at her....Daisy moving slowly, closer to the cats....she paws the hay near the mother cat, clears a space, drops the ham jerky out of her mouth to the ground in front of the mother....The mother cat takes a paw, pulls the piece towards her, starts licking it, closing her eyes in pleasure...Daisy seen lowering herself to her stomach, her face lays on the ground, staring at the kittens...she whines....)

Announcer: “Ellie’s Ham Jerky...From the people that believe family is determined by love”

(instrumental strains of James Taylor, “You’ve Got A Friend” play as scene shows Daisy watching, the kittens nursing, mother cat licking the ham jerky)

(commercial fades out)

**AND NOW....THE CONTINUATION OF...**

**“Once Upon A Time In El Salvador”**

(scene opens in abandoned building where team meeting, room shows clear, empty...)

(scene shifts to rear of the hotel....Dil seen sprinting across the street towards the metal ladder....Torres follows closely...Dil hits the ladder and begins pulling upward, taking 2 and 3 rungs at a time....)

(scene shifts to building across the street...Ziva watches, ready...)

(scene shifts to Dil and Torres at a large, square, vent shaft on top of the building....they both wrap their arms around it, pull it side to side, then lift....the vent cover comes off, exposing a large square opening, six inches of metal frame protruding from roof....One at at time, they both lower themselves into the opening....)

(scene shifts to inside the hotel...3rd floor...one of the guards stands by the stair doorway, leaning against the wall....The large vent square at the top of one of the walls in the hallway begins to shift slightly....)

(scene shifts to another vent, at the other end of the hallway....that vent cover begins to move as well....)

(scene shifts to guard leaning against the wall....he hums a tune to himself...Out of the vent, a thin, nylon line is lowered directly over his head...a wide loop is on the end of the line....)

(scene shifts to Torres inside the vent hole...he watches his line lower...then stops it inches above the head of the unsuspecting guard.....He carefully and silently braces his feet against the wall inside the attic space....He leans forward, his face now outside the vent opening....he quickly drops the noose over the guard’s head...then he violently yanks the noose upwards....)

(scene shifts to Dil...he lowers the noose the same...he plants his feet the same....he yanks the line just as violently, holding onto it with black gloved hands....)

(scene shifts to Torres's guard...the body of the man, his neck snapped, is quickly being raised up into the vent hole as Torres pulls the line in, gloved hand over gloved hand....Finally, Torres grabs the man under the armpits,, leans back... and the body disappears through the hole....)

(scene shifts to Dil....he lowers his feet over the edge of the vent...and drops noiselessly to the floor, his knees flexing as he lands, his legs lessening the shock....)

(One guard stands around a corner...he listens....then dismisses the sound he heard...he begins to walk, heading for the corner....He reaches the corner, and turns it...Dil is waiting....He steps to the side, swings his arm, rams the edge of his hand into the man's throat...only a gurgle comes out....Dil spins the man around, places a hand on his face from behind....and snaps quickly....)

(scene shows Torres coming around the corner...He sees Dil softly lowering a dead guard to the floor....)

Dil: "I'll start at this end...."

(Torres nods)

Torres: "I'll be ready....just bring them to me...."

Dil: "Time to signal Ziva...."

(Torres nods...clicks the mic on his neck....)

Torres: "We are in.....Starting room to room"

(crackles on the headset...)

Ziva: "Copy..."

Gibbs: "Copy...Waiting on you..."

(scene shifts to Gibbs and Tony....standing in the street level doorway to the abandoned building....both with back packs...)

Gibbs: "You got this, Dinozzo?"

Tony: "Better than I would have been trying to crawl through that attic...."

Gibbs: "Copy that...."

Tony: “Hit the shell...plant the shell....get the shell out”

Gibbs: “That’s the plan....”

(scene shifts to Dil entering the first hotel room.....he opens the door...empty....He runs to the next room...opens the door...One older woman looks at him....starts to scream....Dil quickly steps in, covers her mouth with his hand....)

Dil: “We’re here to help...”

(Dil takes his hand off her mouth)

Woman: “How do I know that...?”

Dil: “I’m with NCIS....”

(She nods...)

Woman: “Hardly anyone knows who you are....I do....please get me out of here...”

Dil: “Can you walk?”

Woman: “I can walk, crawl, and I do believe I could run!...Just point me!...”

(Dil takes the woman to the hallway...he takes her hand, leads her to the end.....)

Dil: “Look up”

(The woman looks up...in the vent opening, Torres is seen grinning back at her....)

Woman: “It’s Nick Torres!.”

(Torres looks down, waves....)

Torres: “Hey Ms Potter!...”

Woman: “Why...I know him!”

Dil: “You two can visit later...I’m going to lift you up....he’s going to grab your hands, then lift you through that opening.....and then he’s taking you to the roof....”

Woman: ‘Roof?”

Dil: “Don’t worry ma’am...you won’t stop there....”

(The woman gives a small shriek as Dil suddenly lifts her by the waist....Torres grabs her by the wrists, and with Dil pushing on her feet, Torres pulling her up, she disappears into the opening....)

(scene shifts to hallway...Dil runs to the next room....he opens the door....Two women stand...One looks straight at him....nods...)

Pam: “I knew it....”

(Dil grins at her....)

Dil: “Good to see you, ma’am....”

Pam: “Paula...I told you ....”

(Dil looks at the woman’s bandages...)

Dil: “Your hand ma’am....”

Pam: “They cut off one of her fingers, Dilbert....these people....”

Dil: “I know...Let’s get you two out of here....come with me....”

Pam: “Is someone helping you, dear boy? If you need it...I can help...”

(Dil looks at her...sees the bruises, cuts, blood....)

Dil: “Thanks, Pam...I know you would...but me and Torres have this covered”

Pam; “Nikolaus is here?”

Dil: “And Ziva...she’ll be helping you down the ladder...”

Pam:”Oh my goodness! If I’d have known, I would have dressed better!”

(Dil looks at her...shakes his head)

Pam: “Don’t pay any attention to me, Dilbert...This is how I act when I’m terrified and scared to death”

(scene shifts to the roof....the first woman stands after climbing out of the shaft...she hears a voice...)

Ziva: “Come...I will help you down....”

(the woman looks at Ziva...dressed in black....)

Ziva: “I am with them...please ma’am...we must hurry....”

(The woman quickly moves to Ziva...)

(scene shifts to Torres, leading the two women, all on hands and knees, towards the sunlight coming through the roof top opening....)

Pam: “Paula?...Dear?...How are you holding up...?”

(Pam looks back...Paula seen stopped...tears on her cheeks....)

Paula: “I can’t put any pressure on this hand....I can’t make it Pam....”

Pam: “The hell you can’t, woman.....”

Paula: “No Pam...I can’t...you need to leave me....you and the others....go...”

(Pam seen turning her body around, crawling on her hands and knees back to Paula....)

Pam: “Come on woman...suck it up..”

(Pam seen turning her body around)

Pam: “Come on...wrap your arms around my waist..lay your head on my back...We’ll use your legs...we’ll use my arms...We can do this together, Paula....I am not leaving you here...”

(Torres watches the older woman refusing to leave a friend behind, whispers to self...)

Torres: “bueno heart..muy bueno heart.....”

(scene shifts to Dil...hallway of the hotel....he and the last two women wait...)

Dil: “Torres must have gotten held up.....”

Woman: “Can’t she stand on my shoulders and you pull her in?”

(Dil looks at the woman....large...tall....)

Dil: “Yea. We can try...hold on....”

(Dil backs up.....he looks up at the vent hole...and runs quickly towards it...He leaps, hits the wall, pulls upward, and one hand reaches over the edge of the

opening....He braces his feet against the wall, and pulls himself up into the opening....He turns around in the small space...then...)

Dil: “Now...let’s try this....”

(He lays down on his stomach, reaches downward...the larger woman bends over, lets the smaller woman climb on her back, then stand on her back, reaching upwards....Dil quickly and easily pulls the small woman into the crawlspace.....He looks down at the large woman waiting below him...)

Dil; “Now ma’am...This one is going to be a little more difficult.....”

(Dil starts to reach down, taking deep breaths, preparing himself....then he feels a tap on his shoulder...)

“Hey....why are you doing my job, amigo?”

(Dil grins....)

Dil: “Torres...you have no idea how glad I am that you’re here....”

Torres; “Sorry ...got held up...but I saw something really cool....Pam’s a badass, man.....”

Dil: “Tell me later, brother...we have work to do”

(Dil leaps down to the floor....He positions his arms around the large woman from behind...)

Dil: “Ma’am...my apologies if this seems too friendly....”

(Dil squeezes her ample waist...the woman shows surprise)

Woman: “Oh my!....”

(Dil strains...lifts her....Torres grabs her hand....more straining....Torres braces his legs, pulls...Dil pushes upwards....then she’s up and then she’s in....Dil leans against the wall, breathing hard....)

Dil: “Thank you Jesus...thank you Jesus..thank you Jesus”

(He looks up...sees the opening clear....he steps back again....and runs to the wall....He’s up, in....and disappears through the vent opening)

(scene shifts to rooftop.....Ziva seen leading the large woman and her friend down the ladder, just as gunfire can be heard coming through the shaft....Torres pops up....Dil follows....)

Torres: “Dil!...We need to jam that hole!...”

(Dil looks..nods...they both lift the vent covering they took off.....Then ram it into the opening....)

Dil: “Jam coming up....”

(Bullets rip through the vent covering, coming from inside the attic space....)

Dil; “If I don’t get my foot shot off.....”

(He kicks at the thin metal frame that extends from the roof...it bends....Dil and Torres both force the cover down harder....then Torres kicks the other side....it bends...he kicks it again...a fold in the metal appears...Torres kicks one more time, creasing the cover and shroud together, almost welding the two together...)

Torres: “That will hold it for a while...But we need down now....It won’t hold forever....”

(They both run to the ladder.....Ziva has the last two woman down...)

(scene shifts to the ground...Pam hugging Ziva....)

Pam: “Ziva!...Dear!....”

(Ziva looks at Pam...her face shows surprise...)

Ziva; “Pamela!...What did they do?”

Pam: “Please Ziva...let’s go....”

(scene shows all three running across the street....)

(Dil, on the rooftop,  keys his mic.....)

Dil: “Gibbs! We’re clear!....Go!...”

Gibbs: “Copy that...On our way!”

(Dil and Torres hit the ladder....)

Torres: “You couldn’t have waited until we were really clear?”

Dil: “just making things interesting brother....”

Torres: “This is way too interesting for me!....Hurry up so I can get down!”

Dil: “I think I have a cramp!”

Torres: “I’ll throw you off this roof, cramp and all if you don’t hurry!”

Dil: “Cramp gone....”

Torres: “Last time I do this with you....You always make it interesting...”

(Dil slides down the ladder...yells up at Torres, slight grin)

Dil; “That’s why you do it with me!....”

(Torres slides down.....hits the ground....)

Torres: “Maybe...but there is a line between interesting and loco....”

Dil: “I like loco....”

Torres; “I know!...Now go!”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens as Gibbs and Tony are seen running across the street, heading for two wooden doors on the side of the hotel....They reach the doors....open them....)

(scene shifts to inside the basement....cob webs, old furniture.....)

Tony: “Gibbs....look”

(Tony points to two large wooden main beams in the center of the room....Gibbs nods...)

Gibbs: “Main support beams...The rest of the supports work off of them...it’s old school.”

Tony: “No beams in the corners....”

Gibbs: “Don’t need them...these are built to brace the entire floor....”

(Gibbs lays down his backpack....Tony does the same....)

Gibbs: “We just need two to go off....lay yours between the beams....”

(Tony seen placing 2 RPG rounds on the floor between the beams....Gibbs pulls out his knife, cuts the strap of his back pack...)

Gibbs: “Now take the shells out of the RPG”

(Tony and Gibbs pull the full RPG guns...unfasten the live shells...)

Gibbs: “Lay them on top of the first two”

(Tony takes Gibbs’s shell...he lays them cross ways over the two on the floor)

Tony: “Boss...what are you doing....”

(Gibbs seen tying the strap around the beam, half way up....the two RPG round still in the bag...)

Gibbs: “Insurance....The beams could hold at the bottom...they’re in concrete...but in the middle...they’re old...dry....”

(Gibbs takes one of the rounds on the floor.....holds it up in the air, the point towards the concrete floor...Tony does the same....)

Gibbs: “Ready?”

Tony: “Always....”

(They ram the points of the shells into the concrete...quickly lay them in the middle of the beams with the other two....)

Gibbs: “Now let’s get the hell out!”

10....9...8....

(Gibbs and Tony seen running out of the wooden doorway....)

(scene shifts to front door of hotel....two men come running out, weapons ready....they see Gibbs and Tony running...swing their weapons up...)

7...6...5...4.....

(The men are cut down by automatic weapons fire....Torres and Ziva stand, guns smoking, waiting for more...)

3...2....

(More gang members run out....Dil is waiting....and fires....Tony and Ziva join in the barrage of bullets)

1...

(The blast blows the low windows of the basement out, glass and brick shattering....Gibbs and Tony seen flying forward, thrown by the blast, onto the grass outside the hotel....both lay on the ground, covering their heads, glass flying then falling around them)

Tony: “The Israelis take their explosives seriously”

Gibbs; “Yea...they do....but we need the other.....”

(Then another loud blast follows..larger, more powerful....Tony and Gibbs can feel the concussion wave pass over them...they turn to see...They shield their eyes with their hands...They both watch....)

Gibbs; “Come on...come on....”

(Screaming is heard from inside....Then the ground trembles.....)

Gibbs: “Oh yea....come on...do it...do it.....”

(The bottom floor of the hotel seems to bend slightly in the middle..Then the double doors to the entrance drop 3 feet into the foundation, the glass doors shattering loudly as they drop...Then immediately the doors fall the rest of the way, disappearing from sight.....with a single loud crack, then a roar, the second floor does the same, caving in from its center, dropping into the hole left by the first floor....then .....)

Tony: “Beautiful isn’t it?”

(The third floor disappears all at once as it drops through the second floor....The dust cloud roars upwards, blocking all view, the sounds of bricks clanking together and concrete cracking fill the air.....)

Gibbs; “Yea...beautiful....but let’s go...!”

Tony: “Copy that boss!”

(scene shifts to rear of the building, to the safe building across the street...the gathered women are joined by the team.....Gibbs looks around....)

Gibbs: “Where is Pam?’

(He looks around more urgently...yells out.)

Gibbs: “HAS ANYONE SEEN PAM?”

(scene shifts to back door of the hotel....Vitorio Pences runs out...looks around...fear on his face....then he hears the thunder of the explosion....he turns, frozen... sees the bricks cracking.....)

(scene shifts to Pam...from inside the building with the other women, she sees him....her eyes focus, they turn hard.....she remembers every punch, cut, insult and more....She looks around, pulls her sweatshirt sleeve over her hand, then picks up something off the ground...she exits the safe building..)

(scene shifts to Vitorio....he slowly backs up, still staring at the hotel..shocked...hypnotized by the event...watching it as it falls....he keeps backing up....then he regains his senses and turns to run....and finds Pam directly in front of him...Her face in quiet rage)

“I made a promise.... you filthy bastard!”

(Vitorio doesn’t move...his face in shock....)

Pam: “I hope this hurts like a son of a bitch”

(scene shifts to closeup of Vitorio’s face...the eyes quickly widen...his face freezes, mouth partially open...disbelief...His hands slowly go to his neck....)

(Scene shifts to Pam turning.....Vitorio can be seen behind her, dropping to his knees....she stares straight ahead....and there is Gibbs...standing at the corner, watching everything....she stops...they say nothing...then....)

Pam: “He was the one that beat me”

(scene shows Pam turning to look at Vitorio...Gibbs looks also...)

(scene shifts to Vitorio, falling from his knees onto his back. A large piece of sharp glass is seen sticking out from his neck....bleeding out...eyes stare at the sky, still wide with pain and fright....)

(Gibbs nods....walks to her....takes both of her hands...he looks at her face, sees the wounds...)

Gibbs: “Let’s get you home, Pam....”

(She gives a slight nod...then...softly...)

Pam: “Jethro...what you saw....”

(He shakes his head)

Gibbs; “There was nothing to see”

(She stares at him for a moment...then...)

Pam: “Thank you”

(Her chin starts to tremble...She squints, trying not to cry....)

Gibbs: “It’s okay...Let it go”

(She nods, the first tear forms and drops down her cheek...she squeezes both his hands...)

Pam: “I knew you’d come....”

(He releases her hands and hugs her....)

Gibbs: “Always, Pam.....I’ll always come....”

(She lets out a sob....nods her head..Gibbs hugs her tighter....)

Pam: “Jethro....I want to go home....”

Gibbs: “I know...Let’s go”

(scene shows Gibbs supporting Pam as they walk....Ziva steps out from the building, surveys the street, signals that it’s clear... the rest of the team steps out along with the other women..They begin to walk quickly out of the area, taking the nearest alleyway off the main streets. The group is gone.....Sirens can be heard approaching)

(scene shifts to police helicopter's aerial view of the hotel...a pile of bricks and concrete, dust still hanging in the air, dead bodies littering the front entry yard.....and one dead body on the street behind the hotel, the dead eyes still staring upwards at the sky, blood draining off into a sewer opening)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at The D Ranch....Pankow working the drone controls....)

Pankow: "This is cooler than anything I've ever done!"

Dez: "You must have led a pretty boring life, then...."

Pankow: "Destiny....you have no idea...."

(The monitor shows a view of a car coming down the road....)

Dez: "Anyone expecting company?"

Pankow: "Not me....no one knew I was coming out here"

(Dez puts little Nickie down on her palette....)

Dez; "I'll go check it out..."

Nell: "Probably someone for Dil....they're always coming out and pestering him to come back...."

Pankow: "Does they always send glamour girls to deliver that request?"

(She nods to the monitor as Allegra steps out of the car....Nell and Dez look at the woman...)

Dez; "Well...this is one time I'm glad my husband isn't here....."

Nell: "Oh my god! I don't want Dilbert to EVER see her!...."

Dez: "Let's see what she wants....then I'll politely kick her ass out of here."

(Dez gets to the door, just as Allegra knocks....Dez opens the door...)

Dez; "Can I help you?"

(Allegra looks over Dez's shoulder....then moves her head to look around the living room)

Dez: "Hey....what do you want?"

(Allegra straightens....then smiles at Dez)

Allegra: "I have come for my daughter"

Dez: 'You have what? Lady...I think you're at the wrong place..."

Allegra: "I am sorry...I'm sure it seems that way...But...I have come for my future husband's child...."

Dez: "Oh...well...that straightens everything out...of course..." (pause) "...not..."

(pause...then, curious look, Dez asks..)

Dez: "And who would this future husband be?"

(Allegra smiles beautifully)

Allegra: "Why....Nikolaus...of course!"

(The woman whips up her hand, gun in it. The woman points the gun at Dez's face....the back Kitchen French doors burst open....)

Allegra: "So, if you would be so kind as to give me the child...no one will be hurt...."

(Dez snaps to the side, her hand grasping the woman's....the hand travels upwards, triggering a shot...Dez screams out...)

Dez: "NELL!....PUT THE KIDS UP!...."

(Dez starts to deliver a blow to the woman's face....just as she feels a burning, stabbing pain in her side....The woman's other hand is holding a stiletto blade, deep in Dez's side....Dez looks at the knife in horror.....)

Dez: "My...baby...."

(The woman whips the pistol around, slams it against Dez's head, knocks Dez unconscious....Dez drops....The woman steps over Dez, enters....She shouts to the 4 men that have barged in....)

Allegra: “FIND THEM!....KILL ANYONE BUT DO NOT HARM THE CHILD!”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens to Nell and Pankow in the Drone room...they hear the shot fired...then the back doors shatter....They both get up quickly...)

Nell: “DEZ!....”

(Dez’s shout is heard.....Nell stops....Then slams the door to the Drone Room, and latches....She moves quickly to the shelf containing software packages, and pulls it back, revealing the keypad to the gun room....)

Pankow: “Nell!...What do....”

(Tali is instantly by Nell’s side)

Tali: “We go in the room!...I will help!...”

Nell: “She’s right....The children go in here....”

(She presses her hand to the palm print reader...)

Nell: “Come on come on come on come...”

(The light turns green...the latch opens...Nell pulls the heavy door outward...)

Tali: “I have Nickie!...”

(Nell takes the crib with Andreas, rolls it into the room....)

Nell: “Tali...you know you’re in the system....you can lock it from the inside and use your palm print to get out...”

Tali: “I will take care of them, Aunt Nell!...I promise!”

(Nell turns to Pankow...)

Nell; “It doubles as a safe room....”

(Nell takes down an automatic rifle from a wall mount inside the room)

Nell: “Can you use a gun?”

Pankow: “I’m Navy...damn right I can use a gun...Give me one!”

(Nell hands the rifle to Pankow...She takes another one down, identical...)

Nell: “Safety is on...”

Pankow: “Not anymore...”

Nell; “It’s set to full auto...”

Pankow: “I can handle it”

(They startle as close gunshots sound and bullets begin ripping at the door to the room)

Nell: “I love you Tali...I love you Nickie....”

(She bends down, kisses Andreas)

Nell: “I love you too...Mommy will be right back....”

Tali: “They will be alright...I promise”

(Nell starts to close the door...she looks at Tali....mouths silently)

“I love you...Thank you”

(She closes the door....immediately Tali has pressed the inner lock button....)

Pankow: ”Do we wait or do we go out....”

(The door splinters...It slams open...Two men stand in the doorway....The combination of firepower from Nell’s and Pankow’s weapons shreds the men, head to foot....They are both driven backwards, pinned against the far wall as the bullets hit them, then they fall....)

Nell: “We go out now...”

(scene shifts to Dez, laying in the front room....her eyes flutter...then open....she moves her hand to her side...brings it up....blood covers it....)

Dez: “No...no...no...no....”

(She tries to get up...then falls back to the floor...her vision starts to blur....She looks straight ahead, sees the French doors in the kitchen still broken open....she lays her head down...then feels something against her face...wet....She opens her eyes...she tries to reach towards the source of the touch....)

Dez: “Kitty....”

(The huge cat licks her face...)

Dez: “Go...help Nell....they’re after the children....Go...”

(As if understanding, the large cat turns...looks...listens....hears voices in a hallway....and growls deeply.....)

(scene shifts to the hallway....Nell enters the hall....and hears a voice..)

“Give me the child....”

(Nell looks at the woman standing in the hall...pointing a gun at her.....Nell shakes her head, lowers her rifle)

Nell: “No”

Allegra: “You do not understand...I will kill you to obtain that child”

(Nell takes a step towards the woman....the woman looks at her, surprised...)

Allegra: “What are you doing? Are you loco?”

Nell: “A mother never backs up...”

(Nell takes another step....)

Allegra: “I will kill you!...”

Nell: “A mother never abandons her child....”

(Nell takes another step forward..Pankow watches from inside the room, awed....Allegra seen taking a step back in the hallway....)

Allegra: “It is not even your child!...I will leave yours safe!”

(Nell slowly shakes her head)

Nell: “They’re all my children....”

(Nell takes even another step....)

Allegra: “THEN YOU NEED TO DIE!”

(Allegra takes one more step back, to the end of the hall...the open door to the living room beside her...she aims the pistol at Nell....Dez looks up, sees the woman....)

Dez: “Now Kitty...Now.....”

(A light brown flash hurtles through the living room doorway....Allegra screams as the large cat bowls her over from the side, the lower jaw piercing her back, the upper jaw, long 4 inch teeth, pierce her arm....The mountain lion clamps its mouth tighter, pinning the woman’s arm to her side.....The woman screams, both fear and pain, as she sees the lion standing over her, the mouth pulling at her flesh....Nell comes up, stands over her, looks down at her, her own gun now pointing at the woman. Nell’s voice is steady)

Nell: “Where is the other one...?”

(The woman, crazed eyes....looks up at Nell...)

Allegra: “You were not afraid.....”

(Nell shakes her head...)

Nell: “A mother never lets fear win.....”

(Nell stares at the woman....)

Nell: “And you are no mother....”

(Gun shots behind her...Nell turns quickly....)

Pankow: “I found the other one...”

(Pankow is seen standing in the doorway of Dez’s old room....the body of the 4th MS 13 member lays half in, half out of the doorway....)

(Nell leans down....strokes Kitty’s head....)

Nell; “Let go of her now, honey...I need to talk to her...Don’t kill her...Not yet.”

(The lion hesitates....)

Nell: “Kitty...please.....”

(The animal loosens a low rumble from the throat...then opens her enormous jaws and releases the woman...the cat backs up through the doorway...turns... trots quickly to Dez....Nell kneels by the woman..Nell's voice is low, authoritative....)

Nell: "Are there more of you here...?"

(Allegra, her good hand holding her pierced arm, looks at Nell in fear... shakes her head....Nell speaks slowly and clearly....)

Nell: "I... want...."

(Nell seizes the arm with the punctures...slowly pushes her thumb deep into one of the wounds created by the mountain lion's long teeth...Allegra flings her head back and lets out a long and loud scream.....)

Nell: "....the truth"

Allegra: "THERE ARE NO MORE!...I SWEAR!...NO MORE! PLEASE!"

(Nell releases her grip...she pulls her thumb out of the wound, wipes her bloody hand on the woman's skirt...Allegra rolls over, crying softly...moaning....Nell stands, looks down at the woman, straight face...)

Nell: "Now I believe you....."

(Nell hears a groan.....she turns her head and sees Dez for the first time...blood on the floor around her....Nell screams...)

Nell: "DEZ!.."

(scene shifts to Dez laying on the floor....the huge cat beside her..Nell and Pankow move quickly to Dez....)

Nell: "Oh my god!...Dez....your stomach...!..."

(weak voice...but urgent....)

Dez: "The baby...Nell...tell me the baby is okay.....please...tell me...."

(Nell looks at the wound...she tears Dez's blouse open to see it more closely....)

Nell: "Honey..my god...you're bleeding so much...."

Dez; “My baby.....”

Nell: “I think it missed your stomach...I think the baby’s okay.....but Dez...the blood...”

Pankow: “I’m calling for an ambulance now....”

Nell: “Type O...tell them Type O....the blood loss can hurt the baby...Tell them....”

Pankow: “I’m on the phone with them now…I’ll make sure...”

(Nell nods to Pankow.....then they hear the sound of a car and gravel flying....Nell looks back to the hallway....)

Nell: “Dammit!...she’s gone!..”

(The hallway doorway is shown....Allegra is gone....a blood trail leads out the back doors)

(scene shifts to Allegra, driving the car with one hand...the other bleeding...she fumbles the phone, her hand slick with blood, then she lays it on the console and steadies it....dials...puts the call on hands free speaker, and in Spanish, she blurts out...)

Allegra: “I need medical help fast..puncture wounds from a Leon de Montana!.....meet me.....”

(She is interrupted...then she yells out....)

Allegra: “YES! I SAID MOUNTAIN LION!...”

(she takes a breath...moans....)

Allegra: “Just get me help....meet me at the parking lot of the forest rest place...it is near here....I have to stop....”

(The scene fades out to Allegra on the phone, still talking.....)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in the Hummer....5 women sit in back, the 4 team members crammed in the front portion...)

Dil: ‘Sorry. I know it’s cramped..but it’s all we had”

Pam: “Honey...this feels like a limo ride compared to what we just went through...”

(women’s voices chime in, agreeing)

(Gibbs’s phone signals a call...)

Gibbs; “We just got cell service back....It’s Caprice....”

(Gibbs answers...)

Gibbs: “Hey...we have them....”

(he is cut off.....Caprice’s voice can be heard...urgent....Gibbs nods....)

Gibbs: “We’ll meet you at Guatemala airport....hold on....”

(He turns...)

Gibbs; “Ziva...that plane....”

Ziva; “It waits...I paid.....I mean the agreement was for a round trip....”

Gibbs; “Call them and tell them we’re 30 minutes out...Caprice and them are 15....We need to leave fast....”

(He goes back to the phone...)

Gibbs: “We have a plane that will take us back....meet us at private terminal B...white private jet, no markings....Ziva will ask them to be on the lookout for you”

(the call ends....he turns to Cal...)

Gibbs: “Some people tried to abduct Nickie....”

(Gibbs turns to a suddenly alarmed Torres)

Gibbs: “Nickie is okay”

Cal: “Then we need to return!...Are the children...”

Gibbs: “All the children are safe, thanks to Nell and Pankow....but Dez...”

(Cal looks at Gibbs...his face expectant...anxious...Cal whispers.....)

Cal; “My Destiny....”

Gibbs: “She was stabbed in the stomach....she’s bleeding bad...she’s in an ambulance enroute to Walter Reed now....”

(Cal’s face morphs...intense anguish....)

Cal; “No..!....My Destiny!...My child!...”

Gibbs; “Nell thinks the blade missed the baby...it’s more to the side....but we don’t know yet and we don’t know anything else about the blood loss..Dez had the presence of mind to tell them to bring her blood type....”

(Gibbs turns to Torres...)

Gibbs; “It was a woman and 4 men....the men are dead....the woman got away...she said she was there for your daughter..”

(Torres’s face pales.....)

Torres: “...Allegra....”

Gibbs; ‘Yea..”

Torres: “I’ll kill her....”

(Gibbs looks ahead through the windshield...)

Gibbs: “You’ll need to stop your wife ”

(pause...then)

Gibbs:  “If we can”

(scene fades out to Dil accelerating the Hummer....)

(scene fades to black and white)

**INTERMISSION**

## INTERMISSION IS OVER!

**PART 5 OF**

**“Once Upon A Time In El Salvador”**

**IS STARTING!**

(scene opens to a black screen...Dez’s voice, faint, echoing, barely heard...)

*“I’m dead....?”*

(A soft whisper, male, is heard....)

*“No”*

(silence....then Dez’s voice again...)

*“Then why....”*

(The whisper is heard again)

*“Decide...”*

(silence....then Dez asks...)

*“Decide what? I don’t understand”*

(a long silence....then the whispering again..)

*“Is love enough?”*

(Dez immediately asks...)

*“For what?”*

*“To believe in...Watch....and decide...”*

*(A bright flash on screen)*

(scene shifts to hospital room...Dez laying on the bed, oxygen mask on, tubes in her arm.....face pale....Caprice in nurse's uniform, standing to the side...Cal sits by the bed holding Dez's hand...his face in anxiety....He looks towards the doctor standing next to him...)

Cal; "It is not a coma....is it..."

(The doctor shakes his head...)

Doctor: "I wish it was..."

Cal: "She is in hypovolemic shock..."

(The doctor slowly nods)

Doctor: "So much blood was lost, so fast...."

Cal: "I know....her heart was...and still is unable to pump sufficient blood...."

Doctor: "And as you know, doctor Nuncio...the organs...."

Cal: "Can shut down as a result....Yes..."

Doctor: "We've given her ample blood....but her body isn't responding as it should..."

(The doctor is silent for a moment.....then...)

Doctor: "You know why, doctor Nuncio....The fetus...."

(Cal's head looks up at the doctor....his voice harsh...)

Cal: "It is our child...."

(The doctor lets out a sigh....)

Doctor: “Doctor Nuncio....I’m not here to debate whether that is a child or a fetus....I’m here as....”

(Cal stands....moves closer to the surprised doctor....)

Cal: “You are no longer her doctor....Get out!...”

(The doctor stutters....)

Doctor: “Doctor Nuncio!...I meant no disrespect!....”

(Cal’s face reddens....his voice raises....)

Cal: “GET OUT!....If you do not see a child within her, and you cannot treat one just as important as the other, then get out!...”

(The doctor stutters again...he looks at Caprice....)

Doctor: “Nurse Gibbs!...Can you talk some sense into....”

Caprice: “He said to leave, Doctor Evans....I’d suggest you do as he says....”

(The doctor looks at Cal, angrily....)

Doctor: “There will be a day your influence doesn’t trump hospital policy....”

Cal: “But that day is not today....so.....leave.....I will request my own....”

(The doctor shakes his head...then walks out of the room....Cal looks at Caprice...he sits...takes Dez’s hand again....)

Cal: “I cannot have someone that does not see....”

Caprice: “I know....”

(Cal looks at Caprice...his face shows his anxiety....)

Cal: “Am I wrong? Please, Caprice....tell me....”

(Caprice shakes her head)

Caprice; ‘No, Cal....you’re not....”

(Cal says nothing...then he looks back at Dez....her body and face unresponsive....)

Cal; “Our child....my wife....My loves....”

(scene shifts to the darkness....the words echo in the darkness)

*“Our child...my wife....My loves....”*

(Dez’s voice is heard, echoing...)

*“I know that voice....” (pause) “....who’s wife...who’s loves....?”*

(silence....then...the whisper....)

*“Watch....decide”*

(Dez’s voice is soft, curious...)

*“Watch what? Who are you?....Who’s voice was that?”*

(There is an immediate reply, the same whisper)

*“Not who....but what”*

(scene shifts to hospital room....Caprice moves closer to Dez...she checks vitals...)

Caprice: “You can’t do it yourself....”

Cal; “I know”

Caprice: “You’re a neurologist...”

(pause)

Caprice: “And a vet....and she doesn’t need either one of you”

(Cal nods)

Cal: “And you are leaving out the most important part, my friend....it is okay to say it....”

(Caprice shrugs)

Caprice: “It doesn’t need to be said, Cal...we both know it....You’re too close to this....”

(Cal nods)

Caprice: ‘Who are you going to call in for her?”

(Cal shakes his head....)

Cal: “I do not know.....In truth, I do...but he is somewhere else...and I do not even know where...or how to contact....”

(Caprice shakes her head, mock frustration on her face)

Caprice: “You silly man....”

(Cal looks at her, surprise and curiosity)

Caprice: “He’s on his way....”

(Cal looks up at Caprice...surprise again....)

Cal: “But how....or more appropriately....why?”

Caprice; ‘Because Jethro knows you....and he knows you don’t know how to ask for help.....and he knows the man you need....”

(She shakes her head)

Caprice: “I swear...you two are so much alike”

(Cal is shocked into silence....)

Caprice: “Don’t be so surprised, Cal.....He really likes you....and for sure...”

(She nods at Dez)

Caprice; “He loves her....”

(Cal still says nothing....continues to stare at Caprice....then...)

Cal: “When....?”

Caprice; ‘Dr. Taft should be here in about an hour....Jethro got a hold of SecNav and he got a hold of someone, and then someone sendta helicopter to the carrier Taft was on....good thing he was close to the coast, or there would have been jets or rockets, or something else involved..” (takes a breath) “Anyway.....he was picked up late last night, and will be landing on our rooftop in an hour....”

Cal: “Does he know....about.....?”

Caprice: “Your baby?...Well....here’s what he said....”

(She places both her hands on her hips....)

Dez: “So I’m working on two patients at once? Typical Gibbs....”

(Caprice shrugs...)

Caprice: “What does that tell you?”

(Cal nods....)

Cal: “That he realizes who is fighting for life....”

Caprice; “Oh...and him being the best trauma, rapid blood loss, shock doctor in the business, with the most experience at it....I don’t suppose that has anything to do with it?”

(silence...then...)

Cal: “Thank you, Caprice....”

Caprice: “Don’t thank me...thank Jethro....”

(Cal looks at Caprice for a moment....)

Cal: “I know better, my dear nurse...”

Caprice: “I just supply the motivation, Cal....”

Cal: “And I would suppose the whereabouts, the person in charge, and the registering him as her doctor at this hospital?”

Caprice: “Hmm.....I’ll have to get back to you on that one....”

(Cal looks back to Dez....)

Cal: “Our friends are with us, my Destiny....”

*(scene shifts to darkness....a flash of light...then a younger Destiny is shown, a younger Dil holding her as she cries....)*

*Dez: "They have to cut them off!...They have to take them off!..."*

*Dil: "Sis..it's to save your life....please...."*

*Dez: "I'd rather die!....DIL!...I'D RATHER DIE!....."*

*(Dil rocks her, her face buried in his chest...)*

*Dil: "No baby...no...I can't do this world without you....don't say that.."*

*(silence)*

*Dez: "I'm going to be alone forever, Dil....no man will ever love me....Not like that..."*

*Dil "That's not true, Sis....I love you...."*

*(She softly punches his arm)*

*Dez: "You don't count...."*

*Dil: "I know, dummy...but there will be a man....someday...and he'll see the wonderful things about you...."*

*(She looks up at her brother....curious..he looks down at her, grins...)*

*Dil: "Of course it will take him a while....maybe a long while....and he'll have to look real hard..."*

*(She punches him again....)*

*Dez: "I'm lovable...." (pause) "....kind of...."*

*(Dil continues to rock her....)*

*Dil: "All kinds of kinds..."*

*(silence...then)*

*Dez: "I love you, Bubba...."*

*Dil: "I love you too, sis...If it has to be you and me, then that's okay..."*

*Dez: "No...someday you'll find that woman you're waiting for..."*

*Dil: "No, sis...I don't think so....I've come to realize...maybe she doesn't exist..."*

*(Scene fades away....Dez's voice is heard...)*

*"I remember...I remember that day..."*

*(silence...then...Dez's voice is soft again...)*

*"That man...he's my brother, isn't he?"*

*(The whisper responds...)*

*"Watch"*

*(Another flash of light)*

*(scene fades to black and white)*

(scene opens at The D Ranch...Torres holding Nickie, the baby gurgling and reaching for his face... Bishop standing next to them....)

Bishop: “She’s glad to see her daddy again...”

(Torres nods...then he looks at Bishop)

Torres: “Yea...after she slobbered all over you....Now that is love!”

(Bishop chuckles...)

Torres: “We didn’t do this right, Bish....”

(She nods....)

Bishop: “I know....”

Torres: “We left her.....”

(Bishop nods...strokes Nickie’s hair...)

Torres: “You know....we men...We left our children...some of us left our wives....”

Bishop: “I left too, Nick”

Torres: “Yea...but it’s different....there are different rules for what a man...a father..is supposed to do”

Bishop: “I know where you’re going with this, Nick....you can’t....”

Torres: “Can’t I? It is what it is...we did what we did....”

Bishop: “It was for family, Nick....”

(Torres shakes his head....nods at Nickie...)

Torres; “She is my family...you....You’re my family..”

(He hesitates...then looks at Bishop)

Torres: “But..you know...I have to leave again...”

(Bishop nods)

Bishop: “I know”

Torres: “Do you have any...you know....worries?”

Bishop: “About your faithfulness?...No Nick...I don’t....Do I worry that she’s lying and will try to kill you?....Yea...I do...”

(pause)

Bishop: “But I understand you have to find out....”

Torres: “....I have to end this....”

(Bishop nodded at Torres’s phone....)

Bishop: “Do you really think she’ll do it?”

(Torres looks at his phone....he shrugs)

Torres; “I don’t know...but I have to try....”

(He lifts his phone, looks at the text....)

***I was wrong to do what I did, I am sorry. I want to respect your life and your wishes. All I ask is that you meet me, look at me, and then tell me to my face you do not love me. If you can do that, I will return to my home, and leave you to your life. Until then, I love you***

Bishop: “That location.....”

Torres; “I know...no bueno....”

Bishop: “In the woods...not too far from here....private...”

Torres: “Yea...like I said...no bueno...”

(Bishop looks at him for a moment...then...)

Bishop: “Nick...I saw her...talked to her....She really is beautiful...and obviously you two.....”

Torres: “No”

Bishop: “Nick, I’m not stupid....”

Torres; ‘NO!...”

(He moves to her...)

Torres: “I love you. If you weren’t my wife, I would love you...if Nickie were not here, I would love you....”

(She nods....squeezes her eyes...)

Bishop: “I believe you”

Torres; ‘Okay....then you’ll stay here.....right?”

(She nods)

Torres: “No stupid stuff like you just did....right?”

(She nods again)

Torres: “Okay....”

(She takes Nickie from his arms....)

Bishop: “Just come back to us.....”

(He shrugs....Bishop looks at him, surprised....)

Torres; “You haven’t told me you loved me...You know, I told you what...two, three...maybe 10 times I loved you...but Bish...not once...”

(She grins...)

Bishop: “I love you Nikolaus Torres....”

Torres: “You see? Now, if you’d have said that in the first place, I would have...”

Bishop: “I love you”

(Torres stops...nods....)

Torres: “Bueno...Maybe I’ll be back.....”

(She gives a sly grin)

Bishop: “I love you and want you.....”

(Torres smiles)

Torres: “Okay...I’ll be back pronto....”

(He turns....walks to the limo in front of the house...Bishop watches...then...)

Bishop: “HEY!”

(Torres stops...turns....)

Bishop: “Did you know I’ve never said that last part to a man before?”

(Torres cocks his head...)

Bishop: “I’ve been married...I’ve been engaged....but I’ve never been brave enough or felt strongly enough about it to say it...”

(Torres looks at her...curious...she is blushing....nervous...she shrugs.)

Bishop: “Go figure”

Torres: “I love you. Thank you for trusting me enough to say that....”

Bishop: “Nick....I trust ‘us’ enough to say that”

Torres: “Then how about I make you glad you said it...?”

(She smiles...)

Bishop: “Yea...that would be nice....Now....go....and come back...”

(He grins one more time, then turns to the limo.....scene fades out to the long black sedan driving down the entry road)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens to the hospital room....Cal talking to Dr. Taft...Caprice still in the room...)

Taft: “Okay...Now....you know what they’ve told you....”

(Cal nods...)

Taft: “I’ve looked at the charts...and I’ve gone over the summaries...and I’ve examined your wife...”

(Taft pauses...then...)

Taft: “From every way a doctor looks at this, and the diagnosis, they are right....”

(Cal waits...)

Taft: “They’re telling you that the fetus is draining too much of everything from your wife, and the right choice is to abort the fetus)

(Cal’s face reddens....his jaw clenches...Caprice’s eyes widen...)

Taft: “But that’s not how we’re going to approach this....”

(Taft leans over Dez’s belly....he speaks...)

Taft: “Are you ready to do your part, girl?”

(Taft raises up, looks at an astonished Cal.....Taft nods)

Taft: “Your daughter says she’s ready...”

(Cal is still staring in surprise....)

Cal: “Ready for what?”

(Taft looks at Dez...then...)

Taft: “Your brother in law has donated all the blood he can for today....I’m surprised he’s not shriveled up....”

Caprice: “He’s resting in the next room...he is a little drained”

(Taft grins at Caprice)

Taft: “I’d say that was an appropriate choice of words”

Caprice: “Jethro is waiting for the call....”

Taft: “Oh no...no no no....”

(Caprice is surprised...Cal shows the same....)

Taft: “You don’t want your daughter to grow up liking T-bones on a fireplace and mainlining coffee....do you?”

(Cal finally grins....shakes his head...)

Cal; “No...I appreciate your humor, Doctor Taft....But...what is it you propose to do? How can we strengthen my wife to fight this?”

(Taft looks at Dez...then at Cal....)

Taft: “We’re going to attack this thing, Cal....but we’re not going to do it by making your wife stronger....”

Cal: “I do not understand...it is necessary...she is so weak....her heart....”

Taft: “She’s still not pumping enough blood to feed her organs...she’s pumping enough to feed your daughter....So....”

(Cal waits...his face shows realization....)

Cal: “We do not strengthen My Destiny.....instead....”

Taft: “We make your daughter stronger...We make her strong enough to not take so much from your wife.....just long enough to allow your wife’s heart to work the way it needs to”

(Cal waits....then...)

Taft: “We’re going to give your daughter an energy drink....with your blood....”

(pause)

Tat; “Dad....”

(Taft raises one eyebrow)

Cal: “Ready to be the mom for a while? I’m going to need a lot of your blood”

(Cal thinks....he shakes his head...)

Cal: “My blood...it is also her blood. She is my child.....”

Taft: “Cal...your daughter is a creation...from your wife...and from you...”

Cal: “My blood...combined with my wife’s....it would be as if it were her own...

Taft: “Uh huh....and theoretically... when what she feels is her own blood begins to enter that tiny walnut sized body of hers....”

Cal: “It will be as if she is fighting on her own....and not needing so much from my wife....”

(Cal’s face is in disbelief....)

Cal: “Doctor Taft...it is incredible...”

(Taft shrugs)

Taft: “I have my moments....Now Nurse McGibbs?”

(Caprice is already moving...)

Caprice: “Bloodwork station coming up!....I’ll make it happen!”

*(scene shifts to black void...the whisper)*

*“watch”*

*(a flash.....then Dez is seen in the D Ranch stable...She walks to a stall...looks at a tumor covered cow...)*

*Dez: “God, Bessie, you are ugly....I guess you and I are alike....But darlin’, I’m going to make sure you are treated the best you’ve ever been treated...”*

*“A wonderful thing to say”*

*(Dez, shocked by the voice, sees a man next to the stall, his back to her...)*

*Dez: “Oh god..you scared me...I didn’t even see you there...”*

*“I have been told that before...but...”*

*(Dez stares in amazement...)*

*Dez: “No...really...how did you get there...No one was there...then, ‘poof’...you’re there!”*

*(She stares at his back, probing....)*

*Dez: “You’re the new vet that helping out our doc...aren’t you?”*

*“Yes...i am....”*

*(Cal turns...and they meet eyes for the first time....Dez stares for a moment, paralyzed....)*

*Dez: "God...I'm....."*

*(She reaches out for the stall gate...steadies herself....)*

*Dez: "Who...what...who are you...?"*

*(Cal says nothing....then Dez, staring at his eyes....)*

*Dez: "Your eyes....your eyes have gold...."*

*(Close up of Cal's eyes...golden flakes swimming....)*

*Cal: "It cannot be...no....."*

*Dez: "What is happening...what are you doing to me....?"*

*(Cal shakes his head....his voice in disbelief)*

*Cal: "Impossible....It cannot happen..."*

*Dez: "Well something's sure the hell happening!..."*

*(Cal continues to stare...)*

*Cal: "It is impossible for me to love...."*

*(He looks at her, in awe)*

*(scene shifts to the dark void....Dez's voice heard...)*

*Dez: "Oh god...I had almost forgotten....that moment I first laid eyes on him....He was so beautiful"*

*(The whisper asks...)*

*"Did you believe?"*

*(silence....then Dez answers)*

*Dez: "I believed in things I'd never dared to believe...."*

*(The whisper counters....)*

*"Did you?"*

*(Dez's voice cracks...)*

*Dez: "Yes....I did..."*

*"Then watch...and believe again...."*

*(Another flash of light....)*

*(scene fades to black and white)*

(scene opens in forested area, trail from rest stop seen...Torres walks through the trees....then...)

Allegra: "Hello Nickolaus"

(Torres stops....looks around...Allegra steps from behind a group of smaller trees....Tight black yoga pants, black high heeled boots, tight black thin blouse hugging her figure...one arm bandaged)

Allegra: "Is this how you remember me?"

(Torres looks at her....nods...)

Allegra: "Of course you do....it was similar to what I wore when you left me that day"

Torres: "Except for the bandages"

(She looks at her arm....then back at Torres)

Allegra: “I had bandages then....only they were on my heart....”

Torres; “I don’t believe that...sorry”

(She gives exaggerated pout)

Allegra: “Oh Nick....how can you say that...after everything we shared....for what...? A year? Maybe more?”

Torres: “6 months, Allegra...and we hardly shared...it was more you demanding and me saying no”

Allegra: “Ah..Si...but I also remember you did not say ‘no’ too many times to me...not in that way....”

Torres: “Allegra...you didn’t ask me here to, you know...do the memory lane thing....You said if I would look you in the eye...”

(Her face changes to fearful)

Allegra: “Please don’t....”

Torres: “I’m married, Allegra...I have a family....”

Allegra; “And you can still have that family!..”

Torres; “I love my wife, Allegra”

(She shrieks loudly)

Allegra: “NO! YOU DO NOT!”

(Torres takes step closer....)

Torres: “Look at my eyes....listen to my voice...”

(Allegra shakes her head)

Allegra: “No....it is not true”

Torres: “I do not....”

(He steps towards her again...)

Torres; ‘...love you”

(She says nothing...just shakes her head back and forth)

Allegra: “I do not believe you”

Torres: “I love my wife....”

Allegra: “No”

(he steps closer....)

Torres: ‘I love my daughter”

Allegra: “NO!...”

(He takes the final step)

Torres; ‘I do not love you”

(She whips her arm around...)

Allegra: “NO!”

(Torres dances backwards, but the knife in her hand slices through the front of his shirt)

Allegra: “NO! YOU LIE!”

(She steps towards Torres....the knife in her hand...Torres moves back quickly)

Torres: “Allegra!...DON’T!”

Allegra: “YOU WILL LOVE ME!”

(She slashes...he dodges...)

Allegra: “YOU WILL LEARN TO LOVE ME!”

Torres; “Allegra...NO!...”

(She steps again towards him....)

Allegra: “I know you love me because you will not hurt me!...You say you would never hit a woman!...But I know you! It is because you love me”

(She slashes again....another thin line of blood on Torres’s chest)

Torres: “I DON”T WANT TO HURT YOU! STOP!...”

(His heel catches a root as he’s backing up...he falls backwards to the ground...his head hits a rock....he tries to raise his head...his eyes close....and his head falls back....)

(She smiles wickedly...and begins to lift the blade up...)

Allegra: “You fool....You could have had everything....and now you will lose everything because of your stupid honor!...”

(She leans over...she raises her arm to stab Torres....She gives a sad smile)

Allegra: “I remember...once upon a time, when you were in my arms....You were just as this...You were helpless”

(She moves her arm back more, ready to plunge the blade....then...)

“But I’m not”

(Allegra looks up...snarls...)

Allegra: “You!”

(Bishop steps out.....pulls her knife out of her pocket, flips the blade around and opens it....)

Bishop: “It was always supposed to be you and me....”

(Allegra straightens up....stares at Bishop....)

Allegra: “He deserves more than you....”

Bishop: “I’ve got news for you, woman...as far as he’s concerned....)

(Bishop readies her stance...legs solid, hand forward, eyes focused)

Bishop: ‘It doesn’t get any better than me...”

(They both scream as they charge each other..both knife blades flash in the sunlight, both a blur.....)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in the hospital room, Cal sitting in a chair next to Dez’s bed....Dil sitting in a wheelchair next to his....)

Dil: “You think it will work?”

Cal: “I can only hope....”

Dil: “They took a lot of blood out of you....all at one time...”

Cal; “I would give it all...”

(Dil reaches over...pats Cal’s hand...)

Dil: “I know you would....”

Cal: “As you would....”

(Caprice is seen hanging the large blood bag on the IV rack...)

Caprice; ‘Ready with the first bag, doc....”

(Taft looks at the heartrate monitor....the beep is slow....)

Taft: “Only 1 beat every other second....we have to get that up”

Caprice: “We’ve tried everything, doc....so far...no go...”

Taft: “Then we don’t have anywhere to go but up....”

(Taft reaches out, touches Dez’s belly)

Taft: “If you were older, we could measure your heartbeat...”

Cal: “She has one....”

(Taft looks at Cal...nods...)

Taft: “She does, Cal....somewhere....”

(Taft turns to Caprice...nods...Caprice touches buttons on the machine next to the bag, governing the flow....)

Caprice; “Here we go....1st bag is off and running”

*(scene shifts to the dark void...the whisper breaks the silence)*

*“Did you feel fear?”*

*(silence...then Dez replies...)*

*“Yes...when I decided to tell him....I knew it would be over then...”*

*(the whisper follows....)*

*“Was it?”*

*(scene shifts to stable...Cal holding Dez as she cries....)*

*Dez: “I’m not a whole woman....Cal....you’d be horrified....I have so many scars....”*

*Cal: “I know”*

*Dez: “You can’t know! Not really!”*

*Cal: “I know of your scars...”*

*(Dez looks up at him, her eyes frightened)*

*Dez; “Then how can you say that? How can you ever bear to be with me!....Don’t you understand? They were removed! I don’t have breasts!....”*

*(He pulls her closer....)*

*Cal: “Then that will allow me to be that much closer to your heart...”*

*(She holds him tight....)*

*Dez: “Is this real? Please...please tell me the truth.....”*

*(scene shifts to the void....and the whisper)*

*“Was it real?”*

*(silence....then...)*

*“Yes...it was real....”*

*(The whisper is quiet...then...)*

*“Has it remained real?”*

*(She replies immediately)*

*“More real than anything I’ve ever known”*

*(more silence....then the whisper is heard again...)*

*“Believe.....”*

(scene shifts to the hospital bed...the view zooms in on Dez’s belly....the image changes to the blood vessels under her skin....it zooms again to the blood cells flowing through her body.....then it zooms in on a small object....pink...encased in fluid....the cells flow towards the object....)

(scene shifts to the bed...Taft and Caprice watching the monitor....)

Taft: “It’s been 30 minutes and 3 bags....the little girl should be getting the nutrients from her father’s blood now....”

Caprice: “No change yet, doc...maybe it will take a little....”

(The monitor beeps....All of them stare at the screen showing the heart rate....)

(scene shifts to the fetus....colors show inside the fluid protecting the baby, swirling....blue, pink, yellow.....)

*(scene shifts to the void....)*

*(Dez's voice echos....)*

*"What is that?"*

*(scene shows colors entering the void....the colors swirl)*

*"Their name is love...watch...."*

*(scene shifts to the back yard of the Thomas House...night...Dez and Cal standing....)*

*Dez: "I don't know how you're going to take this...I don't want to ruin anything....and I'm so scared, Cal!..."*

*(She looks at him....)*

*Dez: "Please don't leave me...please don't 'poof'...and go away...."*

*Cal: "What? My Destiny..what are you...."*

*(She blurts it out)*

*Dez: "We're having a baby!...Cal...I'm pregnant!..."*

*(She waits...her heart pounding.....then Cal's eyes...they flash golden....)*

*Cal: “I....I am going to be a father?”*

*(His smile broadens....)*

*Cal: “Me? You and me....We are going to have a child?”*

*(She nods, crying now....then Cal shouts out...)*

*Cal; “I AM GOING TO BE A FATHER!....”*

*(scene shifts to the void....the whisper asks)*

*“What was in his voice?”*

*(she knows....)*

*“It was love”*

*(The whisper asks...)*

*“What is it you want?”*

*(She replies right away....)*

*“I want Cal to love me”*

*(silence...the colors swirl faster....then the whisper states...)*

*“Then believe....”*

(scene shifts to the bed....)

Caprice; “BP rising!....”

Taft: “Come on little girl.....do it....”

(Cal can’t speak....he watches...then he manages...)

Cal; “My Destiny....I love you”

*(scene shifts to the void....in it, a different voice echos)*

*“My Destiny...I love you”*

*(Dez answers..urgency in voice..)*

*“I love you too”*

(....the view shifts to the circle of fluid in Dez’s belly...the colors swirl inside, faster...the small shape inside moves....)

(scene shifts to bedside....)

Taft: “We’re getting a beat every 1.5 seconds.....”

(The monitor beeps again...)

Caprice; “BP is 80 over 50 and rising!”

Taft: “Come on heart...pick it up...do your work....”

(Cal takes Dez’s hand....)

Cal: “My Destiny....come back to me....I love you”

*(scene shifts to the void)*

*“I love you”*

*“CAL!...I CAN HEAR YOU!....I LOVE YOU!...”*

*(The colors swirl closer....she screams in the void)*

*“I LOVE YOU! DO YOU HEAR ME? I LOVE YOU!”*

*(the colors swirl even closer...then totally wrap around her....)*

*“I love you Cal.....”*

*(and then...she declares...in a whisper....)*

*“I believe”*

(scene shifts to the bedside....Cal lays his head down, kissing Dez’s hand....then the hand opens...and touches his face....His face comes up.....)

(scene shifts to Dez...She looks at Cal, small smile.....)

“I believe....”

(scene shows Cal embracing his wife....Dil taking Dez’s hand...Caprice wiping her eyes....)

Taft: “Yea...like I said...I have my moments....”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in forest clearing....Allegra slashing, Bishop dodging, twirling, slashing as she spins....her blade finds flesh....)

Allegra; “YOU BITCH!”

(Blood seen on Allegra’s side...)

Allegra: “NOW YOU WILL...”

(Bishop thrusts towards the woman's throat....Allegra steps back...Bishops blade travels downward, slicing the woman's thigh...Allegra hobbles backwards...)

Allegra: "You know how..."

(Bishop says nothing...advances then...)

Bishop: "I was taught by someone halfway decent...and then...."

(Bishop's blade flashes again....both forearms on Allegra are cut....)

Bishop: "And then I was trained...."

(Bishop flashes again...more cuts on the woman....)

Bishop: "...by the best...."

(Allegra steps back...fear on her face now...)

Allegra: "Another time, woman...we will finish this another time...."

Bishop; "No...no other time...we finish this now...."

(Allegra nods....then unexpectedly lunges towards Bishop, her knife straight, Bishop's stomach in sight....then....Bishop spins, her knife high....she completes the spin, plants her feet, faces Allegra....blood starts to seep out of a slice on the woman's throat...Allegra's eyes wide in panic....her hands reach out...)

Bishop: "Ziva David taught me that...."

(Allegra's eyes roll back in her head....then she falls....Bishop watches....she looks at the knife in her hand...She looks back at Torres, awake....watching....waiting....Bishop stares at him...then she throws the knife in the ground....)

Bishop: "I'm done....never again...."

(She walks to him...extends a hand...helps him up...)

Bishop: "Nick...."

Torres; "Did you mean that?...The never again part?"

(She nods...)

Bishop: "And I know why. That's how I know it's real"

(He looks at her....)

Bishop: "I was scared....the whole time, I was terrified...."

(He nods....)

Torres: "I know"

Bishop: "I was afraid of losing everything I had...."

Torres: "I know..."

Bishop: "I want to go home, Nick...."

(Torres takes her hand....)

Torres: "I knew you wouldn't stay home...."

(She grins)

Bishop: "Sorry"

Torres: “You were supposed to stay at home....”

Bishop: “What fun would that be?”

Torres: “You promised!”

Bishop: “No...I nodded my head...that’s not the same”

Torres: “It’s not?”

Bishop: “No...Well...it is for you....but not for me...”

Torres: “Oh...we have different rules?”

Bishop: “Are you just now figuring that out?”

(She shakes her head)

Bishop: “You were always slow....”

Torres: “Dang...I guess so...”

Bishop: “Now...about this helpless in her arms thing.....”

(scene fades out to Bishop grilling Torres)

Torres: “I was young...”

Bishop: “And you not saying ‘no’ to her...a lot....”

Torres: “I didn’t want to hurt her feelings....I’m that nice of a guy...”

Bishop: “Torres....”

Torres: “Yea”

Bishop: “Shut up”

Torres; “Okay”

Bishop: “Now...back to this helpless thing...”

(scene fades to black and white)

**AND NOW, THE CONCLUSION TO**

**“Once Upon A Time In El Salvador”**

**ONLY ON NCIS!**

(scene opens at The D Ranch, Tali, and Ziva sitting in the small living room of their RV....Ziva hugging Tali, Tali giggling....)

Ziva: “I will not allow you your freedom until you confess that you missed me!”

(Tali giggles, lightly struggles...)

Tali: “I did not! I was not even aware you were gone!”

Ziva; ‘Then....I will have to use Mossad methods to force you to tell me the truth!”

Tali; “NO!...NO!....NOT THAT!...”

(Ziva proceeds to begin tickling Tali’s ribs....Tali squealing....)

Ziva: “DID YOU MISS ME?..”

Tali: “YES!...YES!...STOP!....YES!...”

(Ziva releases her daughter....Tali still laughing...)

Ziva: “AH HA!....NOW I KNOW!...”

Tali: “YES!..But I did not tell you the ultra secret mega code!....AND YOU WILL NEVER GET IT!”

(Ziva proceeds to wrestle Tali to the floor, both of them laughing....Ziva stands, pulls Tali’s legs up in the air....pulls off Tali’s red tennis shoes....)

Ziva: “Then you leave me no choice!...I must use the ultra secret mega code method!....”

(Tali squirms, Ziva holds her feet....then begins to tickle the bottom of Tali’s feet....Tali screams out in laughter.....)

Ziva: “Are you ready to talk?”

Tali: “YES!...YES!...”

(Ziva releases Tali’s feet....they drop to the floor of the RV, Tali draws her feet up to her chest, laughing, and smiling....)

Ziva: “So...what is the ultra code mega secret?”

Tali: “Ultra secret mega code, mommy....”

Ziva: “Yes..that one...what is it?”

(Tali smiles...and gets quiet...then...)

Tali: “I missed you....but...most of all...”

Ziva: “Yes.....?”

(Tali grins...)

Tali: “You came back....”

(Ziva stops....looks at her daughter.....)

Ziva: “Tali dearest....”

Tali: “You came back...and you and daddy are still married....”

(Ziva slowly lowers herself to the floor...strokes Tali’s hair out of her face....)

Ziva: “Yes, my sweet child....I promised you....and I will always keep that promise...”

(Tali smiles....)

Tali: “Promise?”

(Ziva gives a small smile....nods...)

Ziva: “Double promise...”

(Ziva looks at her daughter for a long moment....then...)

Ziva: “Are you happy, Tali?”

(Tali smiles, nods her head)

Ziva: “No, child....are you really happy?”

Tali: “Yes, mommy....but...I wish....”

(The girl looks around the RV...)

Tali: “I wish we had a home....”

(Ziva leans down....then lays on the floor next to Tali)

Ziva: “You do?.....We do have a home....here....”

Tali: “But it could roll away....I could go to sleep, then wake up, and we would be somewhere else....A real home never does that”

(Ziva rolls on her side....her face directly in front of Tali’s....)

Ziva: “Then, perhaps it is time I told you a secret....”

(Tali’s eyes light up)

Tali: “Really? What secret?”

Ziva: ‘Your father and I....we have been planning....”

(She stops...)

Ziva: “Let me say that differently...Your father has been planning a house for us...”

Tali: “Daddy? By himself?”

(Ziva chuckles...)

Ziva: “Yes, dearest....as dangerous as that might sound....it has been him....”

Tali; “Why not you and him?”

(Ziva lightly touches her daughter’s nose....Tali giggles...)

Ziva; “Because he wants it to be a surprise....”

Tali: “But don’t you want to know what it is?”

Ziva: ‘Very much so....”

Tali: “Then use your Mossad truth methods on daddy!....He will talk!...”

Ziva: “Yes...I could...but he insists that he wants to keep it secret until he has all the parts in place....And I want to allow your daddy this thing....”

Tali: “Why this thing?”

(Ziva smiles....kisses Tali on the forehead...)

Ziva: “Because he said it was a surprise for both of us.....not just me...”

(Tali’s eyes narrow....)

Ziva: “Tali...what is wrong?”

Tali: “I bet it is a kitchen, a bedroom, and the rest of the house is one big movie theater...”

(Ziva laughs....nods her head...)

Ziva: “Knowing your daddy, that could very well be what it is”

(Tali is quiet....then....)

Tali: “There is one more secret I kept from you, mommy....”

Ziva: “What, dearest?”

( Tali shrugs....)

Tali: “The best thing of all, when you and daddy came back, was that you and daddy still love each other”

(Ziva’s eyes show confusion)

Ziva: “Why my child...of course your daddy and I love each other....why....”

Tali: “Because even if I woke up and we were somewhere else, I would know you and daddy were still together....”

(Ziva looks at her daughter....cocks her head....then she hugs her daughter....)

Ziva: “Oh Tali.....my sweetest child....Yes....”

Tali: “And I would never lose you again....”

(Ziva hugs her daughter tight....)

Ziva: “No my Tali....No...never....never....”

Tali: “Then...can we have the secret chocolate drink then? It always makes us happy.....”

(Ziva gets up....nods....)

Ziva: “Yes!...It is perfect!...”

(Tali giggles....)

Tali: “Extra marshmallows on top?”

Ziva: “More than extra!...”

(scene shifts to Ziva and Tali sipping hot chocolate at the small table....marshmallows seen floating in both cups...The door opens....Tony walks in...he looks at the cups....)

Tony: “Hey...where’s mine?”

(Tali jumps up...hugs him....)

Tali: “DADDY!...”

(She looks up at him...)

Tali: “You are getting us a house!....”

(Tony looks at Ziva...mock frown....)

Ziva: “I am sorry, dear husband...she used Mossad techniques...I could not resist...”

(Tony picks Tali up...)

Tony: “You need to stop using those things on your mommy....you might learn too much....and you know what happens to girls that know too much....”

(Tali giggles...)

Tali: “They get to play with satellites like Aunt Nell and Aunt Eillie. In an office where they go to and come home every day!...”

(Tony's eyebrows go up....he looks at Ziva...shrugs, mouths, "I don't know"...)

Tony: "Well..yes...that's one thing, honey...."

(pause)

Tony: "The other thing smart girls learn is that it's bedtime....."

Tali: "Daddy...I'm much too old for such an early bedtime....Besides...."

(pause...then a smile...)

Tali: "You must have your cup of happy stuff too!...."

(scene shifts to Tony and Ziva tucking Tali in....They exit the small bedroom, turn out Tali's light....then)

Ziva: "We must talk, Anthony....It is about Tali...."

(Tony looks at their daughter....then...)

Tony: "Kinda figured that...."

(He lets out a breath....then..)

Tony: "I guess it's time I told you...."

(Ziva looks up at him, curious....)

Ziva: "Told me what?"

(Tony is quiet...then...)

Tony: "Sit at the table....i want to show you something..."

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at McGee's apartment...Delilah and McGee sitting at the dining table, Shirley Pankow sitting also...dessert plates in front of them, crumbs on each one....)

Pankow: "Tim...Delilah...dinner was wonderful....thank you both for having me..."

(McGee picks up plates from the table...takes them to the kitchen.)

McGee: “You’re welcome, Shirley...”

Pankow: “So...now you’re going to tell me what’s on your mind?”

Delilah: “That obvious, huh?”

Pankow: “Well yea....kind of....”

(McGee returns from the kitchen, sits down....)

McGee: “Before I ask....how long before you return to Naval Intelligence?”

Pankow: “Officially, 3 weeks...unofficially.....”

(She pauses)

Pankow: “Unofficially, I’m not sure if I’m ever going back”

(McGee looks at Delilah....then back at Pankow)

McGee: “Then what are your plans?”

(Pankow shakes her head...nervous chuckle...)

Pankow: “Honestly....I don’t know!”

(silence...then...)

McGee: “You’re worked with us a little bit...I mean NCIS....”

Pankow: “Yes...from detective to zip lines, to explosions to MS 13 bandits....I’d say that qualifies....”

McGee; ‘Did that....I mean...all that chaos...did it scare you?”

(Pankow is quiet....then..)

Pankow: “It should have....to be honest”

Delilah: “Oh...really?”

(Delilah laughs...Pankow grins...nods...)

Pankow: “But...It didn’t....”

McGee: “I talked to Nell and Dez...they both said you handled yourself very well in the house....”

Pankow: “There wasn’t much of a choice”

Delilah: “There’s always a choice....”

(Pankow looks at Delilah..then at McGee....suspicious...)

Pankow: “Why are you asking me this?”

McGee: “Well.....Bishop is leaving.....”

Pankow: “I know...CyFo....it’s a great opportunity for her and she’ll be great at it...”

McGee: “So....that means we.....I....need to fill that desk...my team is one short....”

(Pankow stares at McGee....)

Pankow: “Yes”

McGee: “And over the next 3 weeks...maybe you would want to....”

Pankow: “Yes”

McGee: “....work with us...and see if you....”

Pankow: “McGee...YES!...”

(McGee stops....Delilah laughs....McGee shows surprise...)

McGee: “Really?”

Pankow: “Work with NCIS as an investigator for 3 weeks, find out I love it, and you find out you love me, and I get out of that office I’m in, but I get to bring my experience with me, and make your team even better.....” (pause) “...Is that sort of where you were heading?”

(McGee is shocked into silence...then he nods...)

McGee: “Well.....Yes!...”

(Pankow looks at Delilah...nods...)

Pankow: ‘Your husband is a shrewd recruiter....”

(Delilah laughs again)

Delilah: “Oh yea....that’s him....”

McGee: “The salary...it wouldn’t be what you’re making in Intelligence...”

Pankow: “I was left a large insurance policy...and I get survivor benefits...I’m not working for something stupid, but I do know what an agent makes, but I’m not dependent on it to live...So...the money’s fine....”

(McGee looks shocked again...)

McGee: “Seriously?”

Pankow: “seriously...”

(Pankow looks at Delilah....)

Pankow: “Your husband just talked me into taking less money than I’m currently making...”

Delilah: “I told you...he’s shrewd”

Pankow: ‘Very shrewd....”

McGee: “Uh....we could forego the FLETC training until after the 3 week period...”

Pankow: “Right...you can list me as a Laison for as long as you need....”

McGee: “Yea...I could list you as a Laison for as long as I need....”

Delilah: “Shrewd....”

Pankow: “Very shrewd”

(McGee smiles big)

McGee: “So...it’s a yes?”

Pankow: “Well...I’ll have to think about it...”

(she smiles....)

Pankow: “Yes, yes, and hell yes”

(McGee grins again....)

Pankow: “One thing you need to know, though....”

(McGee’s smile fades....Pankow’s face turns serious...)

Pankow: “I know what NCIS does...and I know what Director Gibbs has built...I also know that with the position comes a great responsibility....and you need to know that I’ll give you my all....that I’ll do my very best to carry on the tradition of the agents that have been there....I promise....and that it will be an honor to work under your direction....”

(She stops...McGee staring, shocked....Delilah looks the same....)

Pankow: “Did I say something wrong?”

(McGee shakes his head slowly...Delilah too…)

Delilah: “I sure didn’t see that coming....”

McGee: “Me either...”

Pankow: “So.....are we still on?”

(McGee and Delilah both nod their heads...Pankow looks at them both...)

McGee: “We are definitely on!....”

(Pankow nods....)

Pankow: “Thank you..thank you both....I....I think Jim would be proud....”

(Delilah looks at her...nods....)

Delilah: “I think your husband would be too....”

(Pankow lowers her head...nods...)

Pankow: “Thank you..”

(She looks at McGee)

Pankow: “Now...before I start thinking about my husband again and turn into a blubbering mess...could you tell me more about the team?”

McGee: “Be glad to”

Delilah: ‘I’ll get coffee....”

Pankow: “Big mug....black....”

Delilah: “You a coffee drinker?”

Pankow: “Ma’am...I live off of the stuff....”

(McGee grins....)

McGee: “You’re going to fit in just fine....”

Delilah: “Sure will...Gibbs is the same way”

Pankow: “Speaking of Gibbs...how is the woman...Pam...?”

McGee: “She’s staying at their house for a couple of nights....I hear it’s been rough...”

(scene shifts to the Gordon House....scene shows hallway upstairs, closed doors...A scream is heard.....scene shows Caprice coming out of her bedroom, quickly towards the bedroom next to theirs, Danny seen coming out of his, at the end of the hall.....another scream....Caprice opens the door...Pam is seen on the bed, long nightgown, eyes closed...thrashing....Caprice runs to the bedside...)

Caprice; “Pam!...Wake up!...It’s a nightmare!...Pam!.....”

(Pam screams out)

“DON’T HIT ME!.”

(Pam opens her eyes....looks around....Sees Caprice...)

Pam: “Oh god...I’m sorry...I’m so sorry....I need to leave...I need to go home...”

(Caprice hugs the woman...)

Caprice: “No honey.....”

(Gibbs walks in...boxer shorts, T shirt...)

Gibbs: “You’re not going anywhere....”

(She collapses, Caprice holding her....Pam weeping...)

Pam: “I’m sorry...I’m sorry.....I’m so sorry.....”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at Tony and Ziva's RV,,,,The two of them at the small dining table....Tony opens a leather portfolio....)

Ziva: "Anthony...what is this?"

(He unfolds the leather case....inside, a title page....)

THE HOUSE

(Ziva looks at it....)

Ziva: "This is what you have planned...."

Tony: "It's what a lot of people have planned....and maybe it's time to show you what we've come up with...."

(he pauses...)

Tony: "I know you grew up in different houses....."

Ziva: 'Many..."

Tony: "But...when we were in Portugal....the house we rented..."

Ziva: "The house I grew up so many years in...."

Tony: "You said you had happy memories there..."

Ziva: "The only happy ones I know....It was before my father was made Director...and my mother...was alive..."

Tony: "And Tali...."

(Ziva smiles..)

Ziva: "My Tali...yes...she was so alive...so full of joy..."

Tony: "So....I called some people...."

(He pulls back the title page...a folded page is under it...)

Tony: "And I got with an architect...."

(He starts to unfold the next layer....)

Tony: “And a designer....”

(He opens the multi folded presentation.....)

Tony: “And I think....”

(Ziva looks at the drawing....then up at Tony, disbelieving eyes....)

Tony: “I changed a few things to fit us...it has two master bedrooms....one for us...and the guest room....but it’s just like it was for your parents....I thought it best to keep that one....”

(Ziva stares at the drawing of the house....an almost exact replica of the house she grew up in, in Portugal...)

Tony: “And here....it has the balconies off each bedroom....”

(Ziva bolts upright....runs out of the RV.....)

Tony: “Ziva!....”

(Tony gets up...exits the RV...he sees Ziva standing, her arms crossed, hugging herself, crying.....)

Tony: “I’m sorry...I thought you’d like it....We can change it...use another design....”

Ziva: “NO!...”

(She falls to her knees.....covers her face with her hands...)

Ziva: “Anthony.....”

(Tony stands...confused....)

Tony: “I’m sorry....”

Ziva: “It is where I was happy....”

Tony: “Yea...I just thought....”

(through the sobs....)

Ziva: “So much life was in that house....”

(She bows her head...then looks up at the side of the mountain on their land....)

Ziva: “I can see it....I can see it Anthony....It would be our home....Not a house...a home....for us....”

(Tony nods)

Tony: “Yea...that’s kind of what I had in mind...but we can change it....I just thought...”

(She gets up...holds him....her head against his chest....)

Ziva: “I have never been happier in my life....”

(She hugs him tighter....)

Ziva: “My sweet, sweet husband.....”

(Shje looks up at him....)

Ziva: “But what about you? It is your home too.....perhaps you would....”

(He touches her lips....)

Tony: “My job...as your husband...Tali’s father...is to keep us together....to make sure you and her are happy.....That’s the beginning and end of what I do....”

(She stares at him....)

Ziva: “I am so happy, Anthony.....Thank you”

(she pauses, then smiles)

Ziva: “When can they start?”

(He smiles...)

Tony: “As soon as you want”

(She hugs him again....)

Ziva: “We have to wake Tali....she needs to know....”

Tony: “Can’t that wait until tomorrow? She’s asleep...”

Ziva; “No....it cannot....come...let us wake our Tali....but before you do, I will tell you why....”

(She pauses...)

Ziva: “She is afraid everything is going to change...that fear is still with her....This...this house....it will help her so much....”

Tony: “Okay...but...is she really still afraid of that? I thought she was over it...”

(Ziva shakes her head...)

Ziva: “She is not...she is still afraid this wonderful life we have is going to change....”

(She pauses again...)

Ziva: “We both have been fearing it....”

(She takes his hand...kisses the back of it....)

Ziva: “And you always take those fears away.....”

(She pulls his hand....smiles...)

Ziva: “Come...let us show our daughter her new home....”

(She stops, lets go of Tony’s hand, walks a few steps towards the hills...looks up at the mountainside....and softly....)

“I can say it now....For the first time since I was young...I have a family....”

(She looks back at Tony, and whispers....)

“My family has a home”

(scene fades to black and white)

**NEXT MORNING**

(scene opens at The D Ranch, Ziva on phone, ends the call...she looks at Tony...)

Ziva: “That was Isabella....”

Tony: “CIA Director Isabella?”

Ziva; “Yes....”

(Ziva looks at Tony, anxious...)

Ziva: “And she will be here in 30 minutes....”

Tony: “So...we need to hurry to the house?”

Ziva: “No...she is coming here....”

Tony: “Here? To see you?”

(Ziva nods....)

Ziva: “She said that she wants to get my advice on something...”

Tony: “Okay...makes sense to me....she’s a spy woman, you’re a spy woman,….”

Ziva: “Was...I am no longer....”

Tony: “Then maybe she wants some of what your remember....”

(scene shifts to front of the RV...Bella pulls up...exits the car....Ziva walks towards her...)

Ziva: “Director...”

Bella: “Ms David....thank you for seeing me on short notice....”

Ziva: “It is not an imposition....but how...what can I help you with?”

Bella: “Can we take a walk?”

(Ziva nods....they begin walking...)

(scene shifts to the base of the hillside....Ziva and Bella stop...Bella looks up at the hillside...)

Bella: ‘Hard to imagine something so beautiful was just full of men wanting to kill someone...”

Ziva: “I have found that the evil in men is not affected by beauty...”

Bella: “True...and it would serve us well to remember that...”

(pause...)

Bella: “Have you ever heard of ACT?”

(Ziva shakes her head)

Ziva: “As an entity...no...”

Bella: “And you will not likely hear of it....unless....”

(Bella turns to Ziva...)

Bella: “The training we put our men and women through....for covert activities...you’re familiar with it?”

Ziva: “There is no training....only one or two Indviduals that share their knowledge”

Bella; ‘Yes...such as Odette....”

(Ziva nods)

Ziva; “Yes...Odette is one...”

Bella; ‘I understand her name isn’t welcome here....”

Ziva: “She is my friend....other than me, perhaps, I am the only one”

Bella: ‘I know....”

Ziva: “Are we here to talk of Odette? If so....perhaps we should terminate it before I am placed in an awkward situation....This is my family....and I will not be part of disrupting that”

(Bella shakes her head)

Bella; “No...it’s not...in fact, …..”

(She pauses)

Bella: “If there were formal training for covert operatives, how would that look?”

(Ziva looks at Bella....then..)

Ziva: “It would not look like a training academy on how to kill effectively...”

(Bella nods)

Bella; “Which has been the extent of any training we have....”

Ziva: “Yes...and again...regardless of my knowledge, I will have no part in that”

Bella: “Good...”

(Ziva looks at her curiously....)

Bella: “So tell me...what would be the right way to train these people?”

(Ziva looks at her....then...)

Ziva: “Blending in...facial expressions...how to show them, now to read them. Smell, sound, taste.....Silence when moving, communications, survival, defense, avoiding offense...hiding, disappearing, escaping....”

(Bella smiles...)

Bella: “It sounds like you’ve put some thought into this”

(Ziva nods)

Ziva: “I was witness to the training of Eleanor Bishop....She would have died within 6 weeks...It did give me the opportunity to think of how she could have been trained”

Bella: “Then we are thinking the same...”

(Ziva is silent....then...)

Ziva; “No”

(Bella waits...)

Ziva; “I will not enter into that world again....I will not leave my family....I will not leave my life....I am about to build a home...”

Bella: “ACT stands for Advanced Covert Training....it is new....The director of that entity would report exclusively to me...They would not enter the field, however, they would train those that will....”

Ziva; “That is wise....good for you, Director....”

Bella: “Executive position....no field work, no extensive travel, just simply taking the men and women that we feel would fit the job and either training them to be better covert agents, or weeding out the ones that are not suited”

Ziva: “Who is this director?”

Bella: “I don’t have one yet”

(Ziva nods....)

Ziva: “Then you are asking me for a recommendation.....Finally... your visit makes sense....”

Bella: “I need the best there is at that desk Ziva....I need someone strong enough to handle these people, and experienced enough to teach them the job...”

Ziva; “And teach them how to stay alive....That is not taught either”

Bella: “No...it’s not...”

Ziva: “And it is a great disservice to the people in the field, as well as the CIA...”

(Ziva pauses....)

Ziva; “But...It would be hard to find a capable man or woman that trusts the CIA...I mean you no disrespect....”

Bella: “None taken...I’m aware of our reputation, and I know we deserve it....I’m trying to change that”

Ziva: “Good..It is my hope you find the very best person.....”

(silence....then...)

Bella; “I was hoping you would be that person, Ziva....”

(Ziva is shocked into silence....)

Ziva: “I do not understand....”

Bella: “I need the most honest and trustworthy person I know...and I need the most capable...I need a person, reporting directly to me, and me only, that can help our agents and help our country....And I know you’re pregnant...That’s why I stress it’s not a field job...It’s purely a teaching position....”

(Ziva still silent....Then Bella grins...)

Bella: “I just put a lot on your plate....Think about it...talk to your husband....Talk to Gibbs...Talk...but maybe I could get an answer sometime in this century?”

(Bella looks at the hillside....)

Bella: “Beautiful...absolutely beautiful....”

(Ziva, still in shock...)

Ziva; “Thank you...we are building our home here...”

(Bella turns to Ziva....looks her in the eyes...)

Bella: ‘How many covert agents have a home, Ziva?”

Ziva: “None...I know of not one...Too many do not survive the job, or they leave the field...”

Bella: “I know....I’d like you to be part of changing that”

(Bella shrugs)

Bella: ‘No pressure...”

(She chuckles...then...)

Bella: “They die, Ziva....they think they know the job, they think it’s James or Jane Bond....and they die...”

(She shakes her head)

Bella: “I’m tired of seeing nameless Service Stars placed on that wall, Ziva....Right now there are 137 stars, each for a man or woman that gave their life in our service...and the loved ones are left to grieve in silence...or under a poorly planned cover story they don’t believe”

(Bella turns...walks back towards her car....She stops...turns...)

Bella: “Either way, Ziva....thank you for being you....”

(She turns back...enters her car, drives off....)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at military housing....duplex house, living room.....scene shows a man, in Navy uniform, backing up...hands out in front of him....)

Man: “No honey...you’ve got this all wrong.....”

(scene shows a gun pointed at the man...a child like voice is heard)

Voice: “I don’t have it wrong....”

Man: “But...what you heard.....”

Voice: “What I heard and read, you mean...Remember, Tom? I have an IQ of 168, I think faster than any person you know, plus.....)

(The man continues back up...fear on his face)

Voice: “...my daddy told me that spies should be shot!...”

Man: “Your father’s dead!....He wouldn’t want....”

Voice: “Yes...he’s dead. You killed him....now...you’re dead too...”

(scene shows the weapon fire....scene zooms out to show a 6 year old girl holding the gun....The child lets out a bored sigh....)

Child: “I guess it’s time to call the MPs”

(She starts to dial...)

Child: “I do so hope I get an intelligent agent that questions me....I bore so easily”

(scene fades to black and white)

**THE END OF “Once Upon A Time In El Salvador”**

**This story is to be continued in**

**“The Child”**

**ONLY ON NCIS!**