HELL COMES WITH HIM

The continuation of “The Smallest Bridge”

PREVIOUSLY ON “The Smallest Bridge”

Murtaugh: “SHASTA! NO!”

(The woman swings the gun away from Gibbs towards Murtaugh...then the room fills with noise as Dawson and Michaels both fire 3 rounds into the woman....silence...The woman still stands, shaking...the gun drops out of her hand...she turns slowly to Dawson, still holding the smoking gun, then at Michaels, his weapon the same.....)

Lady: “You boy? You’re the one that started this.....Well damn....I just got killed..(eyes start to close) “... by two.....”

(She closes her eyes, crumples...falls to the floor.....Gibbs immediately picks up the gun, tucks it in his waist band...he places two fingers on her neck...)

Gibbs: “She’s dead”

Dawson: “We HAD TO!...SHE WAS...”

Gibbs: “Dawson...I know...settle down...you did the right thing...”

(He turns to Murtaugh....the man is staring at the woman on the floor...He looks over at Dawson....)

Murtaugh: “Young lady, young man...I don’t think you know what you’ve done....”

Gibbs: “Murtaugh...they had to!”

Murtaugh: “Not faulting them, Agent...(slowly shakes his head) “..no...not faulting them at all. Likely saved my life....But...this woman they just shot..”

(He pauses, looks at the woman again)

Murtaugh: “That was my son’s wife. She might have been the only woman he’s loved since his mother died..It’s not going to go well....”

(Murtaugh nods to Dawson and Michaels)

Murtaugh: “Agent Gibbs...He’ll come after them...and God help you..He’ll bring everything he has. And you know what he has, Agent Gibbs, it comes from my warehouse...Then.....He’ll bring every one that follows him after all of you. And I promise, Agent Gibbs...My son can bring hell to bear down on you and everyone you love.....Guns and Thermite...He can bring pure hell”

(scene shifts to hotel room....Andy Murtaugh’s phone rings....he picks it up, answers it....)

Andy: “Yea...what...”

(He listens...his eyes open wide....the phone falls out of his hand..He raises his face to the ceiling and in a violent raging voice....)

“SHASTAAAAAAAAA! THEY KILLED HER!....I”M GOING TO KILL THEM! EVERY ONE OF THEM!”

(He wails, screaming into the air....)

AND NOW, PART 1 Of...

“Hell Comes With Him”

Only On NCIS!

(scene opens at The D Ranch, nighttime, half moon lights up the hills and pastures...Cal is seen standing in the middle of the natural growth area, grasses, flowers, all leading up to the edge of the fence that separates the base of the hills and the ranch property...in the distance, between the pasture and the other fence line, endless acres of growing hay stands, some of it almost 5 foot high...He watches as the breeze ripples the tops of the growth, the stalks reflecting the moonlight, the scene not unlike waves in an ocean...He feels a presence, and turns to the hills....a small smile comes over his face...)

Cal: “Hello beautiful creature....”

(scene shifts to the side of the hills...The large cougar sits on its haunches, motionless, staring at Cal...The cat’s eyes shift upwards, looking over him, watching the same movement of the shifting hay field....)

Cal: “Tell me, glorious one...do you sense what I do?”

(The cat returns its stare to the human...the moment lasts, both understanding what isn’t said...)

Cal: “I see...So...what is coming...is it heaven, or is it hell...?”

(The cat allows a low rumble to escape its throat....Cal listens to it, waiting until it ends, then waiting for more...There is no more)

Cal: “I see we both know....(pause) “So, my sister....what is it we will have to do?”

(The cat’s ears twitch, then lay back...its long whiskers lay back...)

Cal: “And this war, my dear friend...will we...”

(The huge cat raises its head to the moon and emits a high-pitched sound, more scream than roar, the same sound, heard immediately before a predator of its species lays fury upon its prey, effectively designed to warn the world the time for thought is over; the moment of death is upon it...Cal listens as the primeval sound echoes in the hills, then dies out....The cat remains motionless, staring once again at the human...a rumble in its throat rolls down the hills, sending its message to anything nearby...Cal stares at the huge cat, bows his head to the animal...He sighs...)

Cal: “So be it...Once again...the powers of Love face the abominations of Evil...”

(The cat’s rumbling ceases....the cat closes its eyes for a moment, then opens them....)

Cal: “It is the way of this world...It has always been the way of this world...(pause) “So, protector....When will....”

(The cat's tail twitches, then in one movement, it bounds off the ledge, disappears into the trees....Cal looks at the area where the cat sat, only moments ago....)

Cal: "Then we should prepare..."

(He turns away from the hills, and begins his walk back to their house...He sees Destiny standing on the back patio..He reaches the woman he loves, she extends her hand, he takes it....)

Dez: "They are coming, aren't they?"

Cal: "Soon"

(He looks off towards the hay field...)

Cal: "Hell comes with him"

Dez: "Who? That Murtaugh boy?"

(He thinks...then...)

Cal: "I do not know...That, my love...is not clear"

(Dez stares at Cal, reading him....)

Dez: "You've seen this before...haven't you?"

(He nods...)

Cal: "Countless times...Here...(pause) "..in the heavens....Hate...Hate always tried to kill Love...It is its nature, as eating, breathing, is to you, Hate has to kill Love"

Dez: "Then we should start preparing"

Cal: "Yes, but..."

Dez: "Don't even think about telling me to stay out of it"

(He gives her a small smile....)

Cal: "The thought is nowhere in my mind"

Dez: "Good...Now...come in, angel boy...we need to talk...."

Cal: “After”

Dez: “After? After what....”

(He pulls her to him, then kisses her....She looks at him, mesmerized by the gold flakes dancing in eyes, sparkling in the moonlight....)

Cal: “After I show you, My Destiny...Just how powerful Love is”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in the FBI DC office, Director Carter sits at his desk, Denise Stratton, the Legal Counsel for the agency, sits across from him...)

Carter: “I was stupid...there’s no other word for it”

Stratton: “Director....it wasn’t stupid...It was something anyone in your position would have done”

Carter: “Anyone that doesn’t know who to trust? In that case, I should have said nothing”

Stratton: “Sir...word is they can take care of themselves”

(Carter nods....)

Carter: “Keep the order in place...I want our agents to be on standby...”

Stratton: “Yes sir....”

(He looks at a copy of his order....shakes his head)

Carter: “Because of me, Denise....they may need our help....(Pauses) “Christ...I send a memo that I want to protect them, and in it, I give when, where, and who will be there.....DAMMIT!”

(He pounds his desk....items on the desk rattle)

Carter: “What’s done is done....I’d suggest you share this with your friend, Mrs Nuncio....”

(She is quiet....)

Carter: “Already have?”

Stratton: “Yes sir...it was necessary”

(He nods...)

Carter: “Where are we on Stanch being arrested?”

(She gives a small smile....)

Stratton: “It’s happening in about 30 minutes....”

(He looks over to her....one eyebrow raises...)

Stratton: “Sir...I need to be there....and.....maybe.....?”

(Carter grins....)

Carter: “I feel the need to get out and see the agency, Mrs Stratton....Can you point me in the best direction?”

(She smiles....gets up...)

Stratton: “Follow me sir...I believe I know the way”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at The D Ranch...Dez, Dil, Nell, Tony and Ziva sit at the kitchen table, listening to Dez relate her conversation with Stratton)

Dil: “So, the FBI feels we need backup? From what?”

Dez: “They think this gang is coming for us”

Dil: “Okay...then let them pick ‘em up! Last time I checked, we did pay them to protect us!”

(Dil turns.....then...)

Dil: “Their own people are part of this...Who’s to say the same people they assign to back us up...as if we need them...aren’t part of it too?”

Dez: “Bubba...I know how you feel about the FBI...”

Dil: 'FEEL? Do you know how many times their stupidity has almost gotten me killed?"

Dez: "More than once, Dil...remember. I've been there most of the time"

(Dil looks off....then at Nell....she mouths, "ask her why"...He stares at Nell for a moment....then)

Dil: "You know how I feel, Sis....but you're still asking me to trust them....Why?"

Dez: "I've known Denise Stratton for over 10 years...She's as smart as they come, and she trusts Bureau pukes less than you do.."

Dil: "Okay..."

Dez: "This agent Garvey...she and Dawson served on the DC force together for 4 years before Garvey went to the Bureau...And this FBI agent is steadily supplying Dawson with information that would get her fired or put in prison...."

Dil: 'Why? Why does she do it?"

Dez: "5 years ago...her and Dawson go into a crack house for a drug bust...Turns out it wasn't a crack house, it was a cover for a Cartel meeting...She and Dawson were trapped in a room for 4 hours, fighting off a dozen motivated Cartel thugs trying to get to them...Backup came, everything stopped...But that 4 hours...."

(Dil nods...)

Dil: "Those are the times you learn who you can trust....Okay..I get it..."

(He looks over at Dez...)

Dil: "You think this gang will come after us? I mean seriously....Sis...we have children here...my wife is pregnant...We have guests coming...Do we know when?"

Dez: "No...Garvey is monitoring the chatter, and Dawson is in touch with the DC Metro Gang unit....there is some talk...but no date has been mentioned...but...they did pick up multiple references to Sabbath..."

Dil: “So...a Sunday...that makes sense..people are naturally relaxed...Federal and locals are short staffed...”

Dez: “There’s been more talk”

Dil: “What kind of talk...?”

Dez: “A call to arms....In their lingo, that means...”

Dil: “I know what it means...they’re gathering”

Dez: “The Bureau is running some background on the names they’ve picked up....So far....each one....”

Dil: “Let me guess...Veterans...”

Dez: “Veterans, ex cops, militia...”

Dil: “Everyone with combat experience of some kind”

Dez; “So far...yes...”

(Dil thinks....he looks to Nell....)

Dil: “Nell...come with me....please...we need to talk”

(Nell sits back, crosses her arms over her chest)

Nell: “No”

(Dil looks at her, his face clouds...Nell leans towards him...)

Nell: “Two questions, Dil...One...Is this my house too? Or is that BS?”

Dil: “You know it is”

Nell: “Then by god, I’m going to fight for it....And two...”

(Dil stares at her.....she stares right back)

Nell: “We’ve got over 300 acres of hay...all of it at least 4 or 5 feet tall...The highest vantage point this house has is our rooftop, which is over one half mile away, and the stable attic, the same distance....Who else, my drones, can spot them coming before they get here? Who else does everyone we know trust to coordinate positions and threats over the coms? And the hills? Honey!..The

hills...They come right up to the back of our home, and no one but me can detect, target, and relay that information to you and the others through the heat sensors on my drones!...So my husband I love more than life itself....Who else but me can do that?"

(She sits back, crosses her arms over her chest...her face defiant....)

Dil: "Nell..."

(Nell fights the tears, but won't stop)

Nell: "Don't tell me I can't fight for my house and my family. (pauses) "Don't tell me I can't fight for you....in my own way..."

Dil: "Nell....honey..."

(She looks at him, her face fighting the emotions...)

Nell: "Don't...There's nobody that can protect you better than I can Dil...you know that...I've done it too many times...."

Dil "Okay..."

Nell: "And Dil...let's just say I leave? Let's say we get the children out of here? Where do they go? Who do you trust to protect them? Delilah? I guarantee you that woman will be right here with her husband! This is the safest place they can be! With us!...You know I'm right!"

(Ziva and Dez watch, both waiting....)

Dez: "Bubba...she's got a point"

Ziva: "Indeed she does...I for one understand her ability...it has been proven...and her wisdom is inarguable"

Dez: "And who made you the boss of us? Huh, asshole?"

(Dil looks at Dez, then at Ziva, then to Nell...)

Dil: "Are you ladies finished?"

(Nell looks at Dil, firm face...)

Nell: "Only if you've finished being such a butthead"

Dil: “Nell....(nods to Dez and Ziva) “.Honey.....I’ve been trying for 5 minutes to tell you that you’re right....”

(Nell’s eyes widen, then she gives a big smile....)

Nell: “YES!”

Dil: ‘And furthermore....”

Dez; “Oh hell...did he just say ‘furthermore’?”

Ziva: “Yes..he did...a man should never tell a woman, ‘furthermore..I did not even allow my father to tell me...(pause, spits out the word) “...Furthermore.”

(Dil lays his head on the table....bangs it twice...then sits up...)

Dil: “If it pleases you ladies....”

(Ziva nods)

Ziva: “Much better, thank you...”

Dez: “Yea...that’s better, asshole”

(Dil scowls at Dez....She winks back at him...)

Dil: “This ‘who’s the boss of us, thing...?”

Dez: “I knew it....here it comes...Mr. I’ve been in combat and led men speech.”

Dil: “Sis? Shut up”

(Dil looks over to Nell while Dez, red faced, looks for something to throw at Dil.)

Dil: “You’ve mapped out every mission of mine for the last year....So, ‘Boss of us’...Tell me why the hayfields concern you so much and what do you want to do about it?”

(Nell’s eyes get wide....then she smiles and kisses Dil)

Nell: “My sugar bear!”

Dil: “Yes I am.. Now kiss me again!”

Dez: “Barf”

Ziva: “I think it is rather sweet”

Dez; “Barf Barf and Barf”

Ziva: “Destiny…I believe you can put the can of green beans back…”

Dez: “Whatever..I was about to bounce the Jolly Green Giant off his pointed head..”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in FBI DC Field office….McGee, Dawson, Michaels walk slowly down the hallway…Dawson has her phone to her ear…)

(scene switches to Stanch’s office…Stanch is on his private cell, talking…)

Stanch: “Memo just out…we’re providing backup…”

(listens…)

Stanch: “The D Ranch…you can find it on the web..just outside DC…supposedly a pretty big place…”

(listens more)

Stanch: “Yea…they picked up Sabbath….the React Team will gather early Sunday morning, about 2 miles outside the ranch…”

(He hears laughter over the phone….He smiles…nods his head…)

Stanch: “Yea…I know…It’ll be ironic. Backup will be a day late and a dollar short….and hey…by the way…there will be kids there…maybe 3 or 4…”

(listens..nods his head)

Stanch: “Understand…collateral damage can’t be helped….It’ll keep them from growing up being brainwashed like the world is today”

(listens…)

Stanch: “The people? The NCIS team will be there…they’ve got experience, and Gibbs is a decorated Marine Sniper…”

(shakes his head)

Stanch: “Yea he’s old…but don’t let that fool you….he’s good…I’ve heard stories….But the rest? A Marine Captain Bosworth, his duty sheet shows desk work…I wouldn’t think he’d put up too much of a fight…Oh…and get this, brother……You’ll want to know this…The colored gal that killed Shasta…She’ll be there.”

(He can hear a scream over the phone…..)

Stanch: “Gotta run…people coming…”

(He ends the call…then sees McGee coming towards his door….)

Stanch: “Oh shit…”

(scene shifts to outside Stanch’s office….McGee looks over the cubicles, and sees Director Carter and Stratton standing on the other side….Carter nods to McGee….McGee nods back….All eyes in the office now shift to McGee….He looks back at Dawson…)

McGee: “You got all that?”

(Dawson nods)

Dawson: “Sure did…and so did the tech team at the office…. McGee..they’re talking about the children…and they don’t care”

McGee: “He’ll care….”

(They approach the office door….)

McGee: “Dawson…You can't shoot him”

Dawson: “They took my gun yesterday! How can I shoot him!”

(McGee stares at Dawson….Michaels holds out his hand….)

Michaels: “For your protection ma’am…the ankle gun?”

Dawson: ‘I won’t use it! We're handcuffing him!”

(McGee shakes his head...then opens the door....The office group watches, all eyes on the scene....McGee sees Stanch...)

McGee: “Elliot Stanch....You are under arrest for dereliction of your duties, relaying confidential information to a terrorist group, aiding and abetting this group in attempted murder...and more....”

(Stanch pales..his eyes get wide....his face reddens...)

Stanch: “YOU CAN”T DO THIS! I”M A DIRECTOR...”

(Stanch bolts past McGee, then finding Dawson blocking the doorway, he violently shoves her out of the way, pushing her up against the wall, banging her head on the wall....)

Michaels: “Oh hell no..”

(Michaels rushes out the door, and in two steps, he has Stanch by the collar of his suit coat and his waistband...)

McGee: “uh oh...”

(Michaels lifts Stanch in the air, and slams him on the floor, face down....)

Michaels: “YOU HURT A WOMAN!..DON”T EVER HURT A WOMAN!”

(Michaels sits back on the floor...he looks up at McGee....face apologetic...)

Michaels: “Sorry sir...I got carried away...”

(The office area erupts in cheers and clapping....All the women cheering their new hero on....Michaels gets up...looks at Dawson...)

Michaels: “You okay ma’am..?”

(Dawson holds up one finger....she turns to the cheering women....)

Dawson: “MY guard dog!!...”

(The women cheer even louder...McGee kneels down, places cuffs on Stanch, who is now crying....)

McGee: “And you can add assaulting a Federal Officer....”

(Dawson leans down...yells in Stanch’s ear...)

Dawson: ‘And crying! Real criminals don’t cry!....You’re a disgrace to criminals everywhere!”

Stanch: (sobbing) “I’m not a criminal...I’m an FBI Director..I’m not a criminal...please....don’t do this....”

McGee: “Get up..you’re embarrassing us....”

(scene fades out to McGee and Michaels escorting Stanch down the hall...Dawson looks at the still cheering women...silently mouths...)

“MY body guard”

(scene shifts to Director Carter and Stratton, both clapping...)

Carter: “Mrs Stratton...for whatever reason...that was incredibly satisfying...”

Stratton: “Oh yea....oh hell yea, Director..”

Carter: “Now...let’s see what information we can get out of our fallen agent...”

Stratton: “Have to get him to quit crying first, sir...”

(Carter watches as they take Stanch down the hallway...)

Carter: “That was embarrassing....I hope no one got that on video....”

(scene fades out to dozens of cell phones being held up by the staff, recording the event...)

(scene fades to black and white)

FRIDAY NIGHT

(scene opens in the D Ranch kitchen, a white board on an easel by the table...Full team, Guidry and Samantha present)

Dil: “That’s what we have....The timetable is Sunday...and the odds are against anything happening, especially after the arrest of Director Stanch earlier today....He talked, he gave up everything. At least they think he did....”

Gibbs: “You have our positions?”

Dil: “Yes....Dez and you on the rooftop...it gives you, if you split sides, a 360 degree view of the property”

Gibbs: “Works for me...”

Dez: “Yea...me too...(looks at Gibbs..) “One dollar?”

(Gibbs smiles nods)

Dil: “I’m going to be in the stable...That gives me access to anyone coming close to the house, and it allows me to take point on the second Z maneuver...”

Gibbs: “Who’s first on the Z?”

Cal: ‘I will have that..Corporal Michaels will assist me.”

(Gibbs looks at Cal...curious...Dil picks up on it...)

Dil: ‘I saw him first hand take down a big ass rabid coyote, then break its neck with one hand....He’ll do...”

Gibbs; ‘Okay...Sounds good...”

Cal: “And...I believe I have some assistance?”

Gibbs; “Yea...Daisy’ll be with you...Until you turn them towards Dil, then she hightails it to the hills...”

Cal: “Agreed...Do not concern yourself with me, Agent Gibbs...I have been here before”

Gibbs: “I was there, Cal.....Dr. Light...”

(Gibbs flashes back to the doctor, laying on the floor, insane, drooling on himself....and Cal, sitting on a table, calmly watching)

Cal: “Yes...I believe you were...”

(Cal gives Gibbs a small smile....)

Tony: “Last Z?”

(Guidry holds up a hand....)

Guidry: “Sorry folks…what is this Z….?”

Dil: ‘We may be facing overwhelming odds…but since we have so much open area, we can work that to our advantage….It was first used by the Apache indians in the west…it worked well against the U.S. Cavalry…”

Gibbs: “Z?...Heard of it..but they didn’t teach that in tactics…”

(Dil gives a small smile…)

Dil: ‘Your daughter…’Gibbsy’…She’s watched what I do, what my team does…she’s learning…turns out she’s picked the right one for this moment”

(Gibbs looks over at Nell…she gives him a finger wave…Gibbs shakes his head…)

Nell: “I only did what I thought you would do, Gibbsy”

Gibbs: “Yea…well…I sure wouldn’t have come up with this…..(Gibbs thinks..) “It’s a good plan…nice work, Nell..So…what’s the first move?”

Nell: “They come rushing at us, Cal and Royal hit them from one side, furthest away from the road…Daisy will do the rest…”

Dil: “That creates a motion in the group…they go diagonally, not forward…they’re not sure yet if forward is safe…so that takes them..”

Gibbs: “Towards you and Torres in the stable…”

Nell: “Yes…the design is to group them together out in the open…we need them out of the hayfield where we can see them…That’s where we have the most firepower and presence”

(Gibbs stares at Nell…amazed look….Nell blushes…)

Nell: “That’s my man over there…I gotta keep up”

Gibbs: “Daughter….”

(He smiles, shakes his head….)

Gibbs; “You are something….I’m proud of you”

Dil: 'So, the plan is to drive them into the open pasture....then I lay down a buttload of bullets in front of them, the house opens up and does the same...Any rooftop shooter not occupied with hillside bad guys...the same.."

(Dil looks over at Torres)

Dil: "And I'll be sure and wake Torres up before they get there...He is weakened...and we do have to make allowances...."

Torres; "Dude! That is so wrong!"

(Dil grins....)

Nell: "Me and Bobby McGee will be in the control room...We got mom and dad...."

Dil: 'I might mention that mom will be loaded with napalm....dad has hellfire...The other two drones are sky looking down and hillside dual cam, normal and heat sensing...

Gibbs; "The napalm....In case they run?"

Dil: "Yes...during the Indian wars, the cavalry would figure out they were being driven into an ambush...and retreat...The major portion of the Indian force was waiting....The results were not pretty"

Torres: 'The kids..."

Nell: "We will have them out of here by 10am....That gives us the day and night to get ready....If they do come at all"

Dil: "Nell will have the drones up and circling tomorrow morning...If they're coming, and the group is big, then they'll need to travel, stop, regroup, then attack....She and McGee should be able to pick any activity up and maybe we can shut it down before it starts"

(Caprice raises her hand up...)

Caprice: "Y'all?...I'd like to just interject here...After this is over with...I hope I get bored....I've had to patch some of you up, and it's not a thing I like doing..."

Nell: "Caprice...I'm sure everyone will be glad to help out on that"

Gibbs: “Inside the house?...If they make it in...”

Dil: “Tight quarters, not a lot of room to shoot....Ziva and Tony are our best bets for hand to hand, Ziva has the kitchen entrance, Tony has the front door...”

Ziva: “Knife to hand....My Anthony will do hand to hand”

Tony: “She’s not kidding”

Ziva: “Thank you, my sweet...(to the rest) “I never joke about my knives”

Bishop: “I’ve got the in between...I’ll assist Tony or Ziva, whichever needs it, or out the front door when they’re in the open”

Dil: “Remember...we cannot allow them to get to Nell or McGee...if the drones go down, we lose our ability to see, communicate, and....hell...Just don’t let it happen...”

Nell: “And Dawson?”

(Dawson looks up, surprised)

Nell: “You’re in the control room with us...”

Dawson: “Oh no! I am not hiding out!”

Gibbs: “Dawson...you killed Murtaugh’s wife...at least he thinks you did....he gets one look at you and everything goes to hell....”

(Gibbs looks back to Nell)

Gibbs: ‘Hillside targets?”

Nell: “You’ll have a 19 inch monitor on a stand topside...it will give you a live feed from the heat sensor drone that will be hovering and searching...you’ll be able to see what you normally can’t see, Gibbsy...”

Gibbs: “Okay...appreciate it...”

Dil: “Also...After Cal, Michaels and Daisy push the first Z movement, they release and head straight for the hillside....”

Gibbs: “Wait...They’ll be up there?”

Nell: “Yea....”

Gibbs: “How do we know not to shoot them?”

Dez: ”Duh, Gibbs...bad guys coming down, good guys going up?”

Cal: “I do not believe the good Corporal or I will be needed....”

(Gibbs looks at Cal...Cal winks at him...Gibbs shakes his head...)

Gibbs; “Yea...well...don’t be afraid to wave...”

(Cal bows his head..)

Cal: “A wave it shall be...”

(Guidry leans back....looks at Gibbs...)

Guidry: “Sam?...I don’t want her in this...”

Samantha: “Oh no you don’t!...I’ve been through too much....”

Caprice: “She’s with me...she’s already on the list...”

Guidry: “I don’t know....”

Samantha: “Are you leaving or staying?”

Guidry: “Well...staying....but I’ve at least been through some kind of training....”

Samantha: “Then I stay....please don’t argue, baby...you go, I go..you stay I stay...It’s an engagement rule...”

Bishop: “It is! I read that!”

(Guidry looks at her curiously...Sam grins at Bishop...)

Gibbs: “No...he’s not trained..He goes in the morning...”

Guidry: “NO!”

Gibbs: “Son...you’re a hell of a man....but this is not the movies...people are going to die, son...we hope it’s not us...but it might be..And if something happens to Samantha....son...trust me...You’ll never forgive yourself.”

(Guidry looks over at Samantha)

Guidry: “If I go…you go?”

Samantha: “I go with you, Tommy..you already know that”

(Guidry looks at her for a moment….then nods...)

Guidry: “It keeps her safe….I’ll go”

Dil: “Okay…people are settled in where they are and what they do...Now..firepower…”

Dez: “We’ve got that covered…We can hand out the weapons after this...”

Gibbs: “There’s more in the back of my truck”

McGee: “Coms are all set on the same frequency….they’re in the control room”

(Dil looks around….)

Dil: “We’re set…let’s get armed, get your coms, then get some sleep….Hopefully all this is for nothing”

(He pauses...then...)

Dil: “If it happens...be ready…And...we lay down heavy fire at their feet…we do not want a massacre…on either side...Nell will give them a chance to surrender, or go home, or go away, whatever...but...we do not shoot to kill unless they fire first….”

Tony: “Okay amigo...but if they do...?”

(Dil nods….looks down…then looks up….and…”

“Light ‘em up….Light their hating asses up”

5 Hours later

(scene opens in Gibbs’s and Caprice’s guest bedroom....Gibbs sleeping...Caprice shakes him awake…Gibbs startles...)

Gibbs: “ARE THEY HERE?”

Caprice; “No...I’m sorry....just...something’s bothering me...”

(Gibbs falls back onto his pillow...)

Gibbs; “Christ, McGibbs...you gave me a heart attack....”

Caprice; ‘Jethro...something’s not right....We missed something...”

Gibbs: “Okay...tell me..then let me sleep...”

Caprice: “Sabbath....”

Gibbs: “Yea...Sunday....”

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

Caprice: “Are you sure it’s a Sunday?”

Gibbs: ”Well yea, Caprice....Sunday is the.....”

(Gibbs’s eyes open wide...He darts his hand over to the bedside table....he goes through call list....dials...after several rings, a sleepy voice answers...)

Gibbs; “Mr. Murtaugh...I’m sorry...this is Gibbs, NCIS....sir…what religion was Andy raised?”

(He listens....then ends the call...He gets up, hurriedly reaches for his clothes...)

Gibbs: ‘Get everyone up! He was raised Seventh Day Advent...Sunday isn’t their Sabbath! Today is!...If they’re coming, they may already be here!”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at The D Ranch, morning, still dark...Gibbs in the bedroom, opening rifle case, placing clips in his jacket pocket...Caprice comes running back in, night gown still on...)

Caprice: “Jethro! I woke them...they’re up....”

Gibbs: “Nell.....McGee...”

Caprice: “Already in the room...Nell has the dark vision.....”

Gibbs: “Night vision...”

Caprice: “Okay...whatever....she’s got it up in the air....”

(Gibbs pulls another weapon out of his rifle case...Caprice looks at it, surprised...)

Caprice: “Jethro...you don’t like shotguns....”

(He pumps the action, tosses it across the bed to Caprice...)

Gibbs: “You’ve got 1 in the chamber, 4 waiting...Safety is on...pull the button back on top with your thumb...when you see the red dot, it’s ready to fire. Fire, pump it, then fire again”

(Caprice looks at the shotgun...then up at Gibbs...)

Caprice: “Jethro...where did the barrel go?”

Gibbs: “Sawed it off....All you gotta do honey, is aim it in their general direction....”

(He looks at her...she’s not moving...)

Gibbs; “Caprice! Go!”

(She jumps...nods...picks up the shotgun, runs out of the room....Gibbs slings his rifle over his shoulder, heads for the hallway...He faces Delilah, rolling towards him, Tali, Danny, and Ahnjong behind her...)

Gibbs: “Do we know anything yet?”

Delilah: “Nell’s got a bird up.....they’ve already gathered, Gibbs! 40, maybe 50! They’re in the woods across the road!”

Gibbs: “Cal and MIchaels?”

Delilah: “Already on their way in the Jeep....”

Gibbs: “Already? Who’s coordinating?”

Delilah: “NELL! WHO DO YOU THINK?...Now..out of my way, Gibbs...I’ve got children to take care of!”

(Gibbs steps to one side, allowing Delilah to go by....Danny stops...)

Danny: “Real life stuff, huh dad?”

Gibbs: “Yea....and son...you listen to your Aunt Delilah...She’s been through this...you can trust her...”

Danny: “But...I want to be with you!”

Gibbs: “No son...You can’t...(kneels...Delilah stops...watches...) “Son...I need you safe...If I”m worried about you, I can’t help the others...Now...like I said..Listen to your Aunt Delilah...She’s tough, son...and she’s smart...and if anyone gets anywhere near you, I promise...She’ll stop them...”

Danny: “You trust her with your life? That’s what people say when they really trust someone....”

(Gibbs gives a small smile...)

Gibbs; ‘Son...I trust her with your life....and that’s more important than anything...”(He stands...gives Danny a kiss on the cheek....He feels a tug on his pants leg...He looks down, sees Ahnjong looking up at him...)

Ahnjong: “I will take care of him sir...I hide plenty times from soldiers...I show them what to do....”

(He gives her a ruffle of the hair...)

Gibbs; “Thanks honey...you go do that...”

(Delilah stares at Gibbs...watching....he looks at her, she nods...He nods back...then he’s gone....)

(scene shifts to Control Room...McGee in the hallway, roll cart full of weapons...)

McGee: “Michaels! M4, 30 shot magazine, set to 3 shot burst, 4 extra clips in the bag...GO!”

(Michaels quickly grabs the weapon and the bag...he’s off down the hall)

McGee: “Bishop! M4, 30 shot magazine! Set to fully auto...3 clips in bag...One Mossberg, 1 in chamber, 4 waiting...bag has 15 shells...GO!”

(Bishop snatches up the shotgun, slings it over her shoulder...She leans down to the lower shelf...picks up a 9mm pistol, 3 clips...)

Bishop: “Just in case”

(McGee looks up….sees Gibbs watching everyone..)

Gibbs: “McGee! How...?”

(McGee hands Gibbs his headset….)

McGee: “Listen...”

(Gibbs slips the headset on, clicks the power button….immediately his ears are filled with Nell’s voice...)

“Dil, Torres, hurry it up...stable, top rafter, Cal, Michaels...faster! They are on the other side of the road, ready to move out! You’re the first Z...Now Go!...Caprice...Get the ARK up to the back patio! Don’t worry if you run over something! Dez! Get Sam into the ARK! Guidry goes topside!....(pause)..”Where the hell is Gibbsy?”

(Gibbs clicks...)

Gibbs; ‘On coms Nell...”

Nell: “You’re on top! Sis is up there with the monitor!...Look at it before you fire!...Bird shows 10 at least on hilltop....Assault rifle style, won’t know if they’re fully auto or wanna be’s until they fire...GO!”

(Gibbs grins...shakes his head...)

Gibbs; “On my way, boss....”

(a crackle...)

Nell: “Hey Gibbsy”

Gibbs: “Yea?”

(cheerful voice)

Nell: “Good morning!”

Gibbs: ‘Good morning to you, daughter....On my way topside...”

(Dez is heard over the earpiece)

Dez; “Bring your dollar, Gibbs?”

Gibbs; “Oh yea...”

Dez: “Good...I’m taking it with me today”

Gibbs; “Gotta earn it girl...”

(Tony stands in the doorway, looking at McGee handing out weapons....)

DiNozzo: “Indeed sir..the last charge of Jethro Gibbs and his immortals..”

(McGee turns to Tony....)

McGee: “Tombstone...Doc Holliday....”

DiNozzo: “McWyatt!....”

McGee: “And I’d rather it not be the last charge....okay, Tony?”

DiNozzo: “Piss on you McGee...”

(McGee grins...)

McGee: “Tombstone...Doc Holliday too...”

DiNozzo: “I raised you right Tim....I’m proud of you”

McGee: “Go be proud checking on Delilah! She’s got the kids!”

(Tony grins....McGee looks over at him...)

McGee: “Come on, Tony..not that one.....don’t...”

DiNozzo: (low accented voice) “I’ll be bock...”

(McGee shakes his head....then grins...)

McGee: “Nice to have you here, Tony...”

DiNozzo: “McGee...(pause)..”Wouldn’t have missed it for the world, Tim”

(Nell jumps up from her chair, grabs a weapon.)

Nell: “TONY! MOSSBERG!”

(Tony jumps...Nell shoves the shotgun into his hands)

Nell: “You’re killin’ me, Smalls”

(Tony grins...)

DiNozzo: “Sandlot...1993....”

(Nell pushes him down the hall....)

Nell: “Go Tony! You’re not in Kansas anymore!”

(He turns, looks at her, confused...she shrugs)

Nell: “I don’t watch many movies....it’s all I could think of”

(Tony looks at her, then shrugs...)

DiNozzo: “It works....sort of....”

Nell: “GO!”

DiNozzo: “Going boss!”

(scene shifts to back bedroom...Delilah looks at the bedroom...)

Delilah: “We need the mattress up against the wall! Get it off the bed!...”

(She looks around more...Ahnjong taps her on her arm...)

Ahnjong: ”That first place soldiers look...mattress does not stop bullets”

(Delilah stares at the little girl....)

Delilah: “You’ve been here before...haven’t you...In Korea...”

(Ahnjong nods....)

Delilah: “Okay....what do you suggest?”

(Ahnjong points across the hallway)

Delilah: “Honey...that’s the laundry room...”

(Ahnjong nods...)

Ahnjong: “Many large bottles of bleach...many empty coffee cans for Mr. Dil’s nails and screws....”

(Delilah's eye widen...Ahnjong nods)

Ahnjong: "Bleach as good as gun sometimes....burns eyes...then we can run...In room with mattress...(shrugs) "...we die..."

(Delilah stares at the little girl...sad face...)

Delilah: "Ahnjong...what a thing for you to know....honey...I am so sorry..."

(The little girl shrugs again....)

Ahnjong: "We do what we must...I am here...It is enough"

Delilah: (to children) "Do what she says! Get the mattress up against the wall..it may buy us some time! Fill the cans with bleach,...DO NOT GET IT ON YOU!"

(No one moves...)

Tali: "You heard Aunt Delilah! We can do it!"

Danny: "Ma'am..?"

Delilah: "Yes, honey?"

Danny: "We can do this...we come from good families...You need to stop worrying so much"

(Delilah stares at Danny in shock...See's Ahnjong and Tali working together to get the mattress leaned against the far wall...)

Delilah: "Evidently...."

Danny: "Come on, Aunt Delilah..I'll help you with the bleach bombs"

Delilah: "Uh...yea...lead the way, soldier!"

(scene shifts to the Control room....Nell looking at monitor from drone...The wheat field can be seen...Definitive lines of the wheat stalks moving can be seen....She clicks the talk button on the console)

Nell: "5 are in the wheat! Cal! Michaels! They're heading your way!..."

(scene shifts to Gibbs on rooftop...cell phone to his ear)

Gibbs: “Yea Leon, that’s the situation. ....We can hold them off, maybe...but that FBI backup?..We may need it...”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens on far side of pasture...Cal stops the jeep in between two large stacks of harvested wheat, stacked teepee style, 6 feet tall...They both exit quickly, hearing the warning on their coms. Daisy jumps down, heading straight for the line of unharvested wheat....)

Michaels: “These won’t stop bullets, but they’ll hide us until we see them...”

(Cal looks over at Michaels....)

Cal: “You do not show fear, Royal Michaels”

Michaels: “Time for that later...i got a debt to pay”

Cal: “Debt?”

(Michaels’s eyes searche the row of unharvested wheat 20 feet away...)

Michaels: “These people sir, you too...They could have run....They’re here because of me...Can’t pay them back by being afraid, sir”

(Cal smiles....)

Cal: “Royal Michaels....the heavens smile upon you....”

Michaels: “Yea...maybe...but they better smile on that dog....those men will kill her”

(Cal looks towards the field....he sees Daisy disappear into the wheat...Cal strips his shirt off....)

Michaels: “Sir? What....”

Cal: “It does not blend in...”

(Cal pulls his shoes off...)

Cal: “I need to feel the earth....”

(Cal turns to Michaels....the black man is staring at Cal....shock...)

Michaels: “Sir....Where....(pauses) “Where have you been...?”

(Michaels looks at Cal’s torso....lean, muscled, and almost every place on his chest and back is covered with long scars, ugly healed wounds...slices...)

Michaels: “Sir...what happened to you...where have you been...?”

(Cal stares back...)

Cal: “Everything....Everywhere....”

(Cal points to an area of the wheat, slightly to the right...)

Cal: “They will exit there....”

(Michaels looks at the area Cal points to...then back at Cal...)

Michaels: “Sir? How do you know....What the hell?”

(Cal is off and running....bare chested, barefooted, and just as Daisy did, he disappears into the wheat.....)

Michaels; ‘DAMN!”

(scene shifts to the wheat...Cal races through the stalks, stops...listens...then he takes two steps, sees the wheat in front of him move....A painted face appears, shocked to see him....)

(scene shifts to Michaels...He is watching, aiming his gun...then the screams start....)

(scene shifts to wheat....Daisy weaves in and out of the stalks.....she stops...sniffs...then lays on the ground....She sees two sets of feet, slowly crouch walking in the wheat....she leaps, then blood sprays on the wheat around her....)

(scene shifts to Michaels...He hears more screams....Then his headset crackles..)

Nell: “Michaels! Coming at your 2!”

(Michaels swings his barrel around towards his 2 o’clock position...)

Michaels: “Right where the man said.....”

(Two screaming men, blood soaked, come running out....Michaels quickly lays down automatic fire at their feet...He yells out)

Michaels: “DROP YOUR WEAPONS!”

(The two men panic, immediately raise their weapons to him....Michaels is ready...Two 3 shot bursts cut both men down....)

(Michaels steps out from the wheat stack...his rifle ready, watching....Then more screams....)

(scene shift to wheat...Cal pulls another man down by the neck...a soft crack is heard...Cal moves onward....Daisy, following trampled down wheat sees the cause...a man, gun ready, about to leave the cover of the wheat into the open where the other human is....)

(scene shift to Michaels....He hears another scream..close...then a fury of blood, man, and dog come tumbling out, the man screaming, the huge dog ripping flesh..Michaels stares, wide eyed....The man stops screaming....Daisy looks at Michaels...blinks...then the dog disappears back into the wheat...Michaels tries to speak....then finally...)

Michaels: “DAAAAAAMN!”

(a crackle on the headset..)

Nell: “First Z done! 10 headed for the stable! Torres! Wake up!”

Torres; “That is so wrong!”

Dil: “He’s awake honey...I woke him up a minute ago...”

Torres: “Wrong! Dude!”

Nell: “Boys....get ready to lay it down in....”

(scene shift to control room...drone view shows the wheat tops moving quickly, all towards the stable....)

Nell: “5...4...3...”

(Scene shifts to the stable...Torres in the top hay loft window, Dil jumping down to the floor....)

Dil: 'TORRES! BRING IT....NOW!"

(Torres and Dil start firing into the wheat, 20 yards away...., just as men start running out, yelling, firing their weapons....Dil stands behind the tractor, bullets ricocheting off the machine, his weapon firing full auto bursts at the men...The fire from Torres's gun takes 2, then 3 men out....The men stop coming out....Dil counts the bodies...)

Dil: '6 down! Last Z leg in progress! They're heading for the house!.."

Nell: "Copy that....I've got them...."

(scene switches to the control room...)

Nell: "Tim...the hills....can you take them?"

McGee: "I've got the hills, Nell..you take the house..."

(McGee hits the 'talk' button..)

McGee: "Topside! You ready?"

(scene switches to the house roof...Gibbs, Dez, and Guidry ready....all on one side, watching the hills....)

Gibbs; 'Affirmative! Can you give us heat sensor?"

McGee: "Your monitor will be live in...3, 2, 1..."

(McGee switches the drone circling the hills from clear view to heat....the monitor on the roof immediately changes...grey trees and shrubs, then red figures appear....)

Gibbs; "We see 'em...nice work....If you're a good guy...wave...."

(He waits....)

Gibbs; "No wave...acquiring target..."

(A shot is fired....the red figure on the screen drops....)

Dez: "I"VE GOT 5 HEADING FOR THE ARK! The baby's in there!"

(scene shifts to the hillside....a set of eyes watch...a large object holds females...one of them the mother...another...the cub....The eyes shift....men...weapons of death in their hands....they approach the large object....)

Nell: “Guys...I’m picking up another figure....It’s not a man....”

(The cat moves from its vantage point...it leaps over a boulder, then it leaps over the fence at the bottom of the hill....)

Nell: “Guys...that thing....”

Gibbs; “It’s the cat, Nell...I don’t know what the hell....”

(The cat sees the men approaching the large thing....its tail twitches, then it’s up in the air...)

Gibbs: “Lay down fire in between the ARK and the fence! We don’t have a shot! Slow them down!”

(Gibbs, Dez, and Guidry, all stand, aim at the area between the Ark and the fence, the men shielded from sight and bullets by the olive trees)

Gibbs; “Come on...where are they!”

(Loud screams are heard...then more screams...a roar, then a high pitched scream....)

Gibbs; ‘NELL! IS THAT DAISY?”

Nell; ‘uh..negative...she’s doing her thing....in the wheat....That’s not her....”

(more screams...then a man runs into view...all rifles train on him....Then a huge cougar races from behind, leaps onto the running man’s back....the scream ends....)

Guidry: ”Oh...my....god....That’s a ....”

Dez; “Cougar...a real protective cougar...Kind of a pet...but not....”

Gibbs: “Two more entering the pasture! They’re running towards the ARK! Your side, Dez!....”

Dez; “On it!”

(She aims...two shots are heard, one from her gun, another next to her....Two men fall....She looks to her side...Guidry is aiming for a third man....He fires...the man falls....Guidry looks over at Dez....)

Guidry: “Sam’s in that truck too....”

(Dez nods)

Dez: “You go boy....”

Gibbs; “3 more! I have the red shirt!”

(He fires...the man’s head disappears....Two more shots from Dez and Guidry...the other two men fall....Gibbs sees three figures running along the side of the house..he has no shot...)

Gibbs; “BISHOP..3 HEADING FOR YOUR RAMP!”

(scene shifts to the ARK...ramp down by the patio, ready to take in wounded...the 3 men can be seen running directly towards the ramp....)

(scene shifts to Gibbs on rooftop)

Gibbs: “CAPRICE! SHOOT THE DAMN.....”

(a burst of automatic weapon shots is heard....then an enormous roar.....2 men fall...then a third man comes flying backwards, body shredded....)

Gibbs: “....shotgun....”

(scene switches to the ARK...Bishop standing, her weapon at her cheek, looking for more threats....she looks over...)

Bishop: “Caprice! Where are you?”

(She hears a voice from the floor...She looks...Caprice is sitting on the floor, legs splayed out in front of her, shotgun barrel smoking...Caprice looks up at Bishop, wide-eyed)

Caprice: “It kicks!..Did I get anyone? Please tell me I hit something!”

(Bishop looks and sees the man Caprice shredded with the sawed off shotgun blast....)

Bishop: “Ewwwwww”

(crackle on the headset...)

Gibbs; “Yea...McGibbs...I think you got him....”

(Caprice does a fist pump..)

Caprice: “FINALLY!..I LOVE THIS GUN!...Jethro! This is my gun now! You hear me? I can hit things!”

Gibbs: “uh...honey...you’re on your butt....”

Caprice; ‘I DON”T CARE! MY GUN NOW!”

(Gibbs shakes his head, sees Dez laughing....”

Gibbs: “Okay daughter...Now that Annie Oakley is happy....Where’s that damn cat?”

Nell; ‘On her perch, Gibbsy...I think she’s cleaning up....”

Gibbs: “SHE’S WHAT?”

(Nell’s monitor is shown...the large cat is sitting on a rock ledge, licking its paws....blood covers the muzzle of the cat...Nell smiles big.)

Nell: “You beautiful girl....”

McGee: “Nell! House!”

(The camera to the front of the house show 7 men...running towards the house...firing....)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in the D Ranch house, Nell’s alert that the remaining gang members are heading for the house comes through each earpiece...)

Gibbs: “GUIDRY! DEZ! FRONT! Pick a target, kill it!”

(Gibbs races to the open hatch leading back down into the house...he disappears through the hatch)

(Dil and Torres hear the alert....They both turn, start firing at the men heading for the house...)

Dil: “Torres! They’re spreading! Some are heading for the back!”

(Scene changes to Nell and McGee in the Control Room....McGee looks up at the hillside monitor....)

McGee: “Nell....trouble...”

(Nell looks up...She immediately hits the ‘talk’ switch)

Nell: “TEN, MAYBE Fifteen coming down the fence line! They’ll reach the back of the house in less than a minute!”

(scene switches to the ARK...Bishop listens to the chatter....she turns to Caprice and Samantha)

Bishop: ‘They’re heading towards us...Caprice, I know you’ll fight....Samantha...I need you to run...I need you get out of this truck and run the other way...Don’t stop running until you can’t run any more....!”

(Samantha stands upright...firm face)

Samantha: “Absolutely not!”

Bishop: “Sam! This is not the movies! They want to kill us!”

Samantha: ‘I’m not in the movies! Everything I’ve been through is real life! I’m not running! There is a baby in here! I’M NOT LEAVING THAT BABY!...Now...GIVE ME WHAT SHE HAS!”

(Samantha points to Caprice....Bishop shakes her head, grabs the Mossberg shotgun she brought, checks the load, and takes the safety off)

Bishop: “Point! Pull the trigger! Pump!..Got that? Point Pump Pull!”

(Bishop pauses...)

Bishop: “You staying? That’s on you...You get killed, Sam?.....that’s on me. So...stay alive dammit!”

(Samantha takes the weapon.....She stands next to Caprice, all three of them lined up at the rear of the truck....then they see them coming, a row of men hugging the fence line, using the olive trees as cover from the rooftop fire....)

Bishop: ‘Not yet....Not yet.....Let ‘em get closer...!”

(The men coming break out from the fence line and scatter into the orchard, they start firing, missing the Ark while they run....Then bullets start raining down in front of them....Bishop looks up at the far end of the house, and her eyes widen....)

Bishop: “What the...?”

(Dez is hanging over the rooftop, firing at the men....Guidry is holding her legs, dangling her over, giving her a better line of fire at the men....The men are now only 30 feet away from them...)

Bishop: “FIRE!”

(The rear of the ARK erupts with fire, smoke, one automatic weapon, two 12 guage shotguns, 3 women, side by side, protecting one baby)

Bishop: “Fire Pump Aim Fire!"

(7 men run towards them....within 3 seconds, 4 of them are dead, full of automatic weapon fire and a continuous barrage of 12 gauge shotgun blasts..., 2 have taken cover behind olive trees....One, swinging wide, coming from the side, sprints towards the one doing the most damage....the one with long blonde hair, holding an automatic rifle, cutting down his brothers.....He sees her, and now he’s almost to her...)

Bishop: “Keep firing! There are two behind the trees!”

Caprice: “Ziva! Tony!”

(Ziva and Tony both come racing out the back door, both holding pistols in each hand, both firing at the trees where the two remaining gang members hide....Both gang members, terrified by the trees being chewed up around

them, run.....Ziva and Tony stride after them, all four pistols firing as they run....then the two gang members feel bullets rip through their bodies.....and they fall)

(scene shifts to Bishop....Out of the corner of her eye, she sees a man stop, aim.....and she knows she's going to die...)

Bishop: "Nickie...."

(No sound...the scene plays out silent...A tan blur...The image of flesh being torn....the sight of a man's arm separating from his body...The eyes of a dying man wide with fear, a mouth trying to scream but no sound comes out of a ripped throat...Bishop stands...paralyzed, looking at the mountain lion, ever vigilant, killing that which threatens his charges.... then the cougar opens its huge mouth and releases the dead body....sits...stares at Bishop....Bishop stares back, terrified....)

Caprice: "They ran! We're good!...Bishop! We're.....oh...my...god...."

Bishop: "Don't....move....."

(The cougar moves over two steps....peers into the truck....Bishop looks back to where the cat is searching....)

Bishop: "Are you....Do you want to know if she's okay?"

(The cat turns its head, stares again at Bishop....)

Bishop: "Okay girl....let me show you...."

(Bishop slowly walks back to the makeshift crib for little Nickie....she picks her daughter up, carries her to the truck ramp....The cougar's ears stand straight up...her eyes widen in curiosity, she sniffs the air....The large cat takes a tentative step forward, looks at Bishop....)

Bishop: "She's okay Kitty...here...look..."

(Bishop uncovers Nickie....the crying baby turns its head towards the huge cat....and smiles...)

Bishop: "She's okay, Kitty...because of you...she's okay...."

(The cat cocks its head to one side...still staring at the child....Then to the shock of Caprice and Samantha, Bishop starts walking down the ramp, still holding her baby....)

Bishop: “Nickie...look...it’s your friend....it’s your weird friend, but I think she’s a friend....”

Caprice: “Ellie...this is way weird....”

Samantha: “I think it’s wonderful!”

Caprice; ‘You wanna go pet that cat?”

Samantha: “Uh...no....I’ll admire it from here...but thanks...”

(Bishop stops on the ramp...waits...The large cat gets up....takes a step closer...)

Bishop: “Caprice...would you come get Nickie please?”

Caprice; “Can you throw her to me?”

(Caprice slowly walks down the ramp, her eyes never leaving the cat....Bishop hands Nickie to Caprice....)

Bishop: “Caprice...you can walk back up now....”

Caprice: “Okay...but Ellie...that cat....”

Bishop: “I know....”

(Bishop squats on the ramp....she extends a tentative hand....)

Bishop: “Kitty...I’m like trusting you not to eat me....there’s plenty of arm and leg on the ground over there...much more meat on their bones than me..”

(Bishop’s eyes widen as the cat takes a slow step closer.....Bishop extends her hand further...The huge beast lowers its head, then places it under Bishop’s hand....)

Samantha: “Oh my god oh my god oh my god...”

(The cat presses its head up against Bishop’s hand....and she begins stroking the enormous head....Then the cat backs up....turns to look at the bodies that attacked the truck..she raises her head to the sky...and releases an enormous,

long, roar..... Bishop stands up, takes several backwards steps up the ramp....Then in a flash, the cat is up and over the fence, disappearing into the woods.)

Bishop: “What....just...happened...”

Caprice: “We shot bad guys, I finally hit something, and....”

Samantha: “We saw a miracle....”

(Ziva and Tony come up...Ziva is wide-eyed...)

Ziva: “I have seen that cat! It is so wonderful!”

Tony: “Love the bedtime story, but honey....they are having a little trouble in the front? Maybe you can pull yourself away from Animal Kingdom long enough to go help?”

(She looks at Tony...shakes her head, then looks at Samantha...)

Ziva; “This is what you have to look forward to! Men!...They have no appreciation for moments such as this...!”

(Ziva looks towards the woods...then back at the house..)

Ziva: “Fine...As usual, the men need a woman to come save them?...I seriously do not know what you would do without us..It happens each time, Anthony...when.....”

(Ziva walks quickly towards the house, still ranting about the strength of women....Samantha watches her....smiles)

Samantha: “I want to be like all of you when I grow up!”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at the front of the house...Dil and Torres are standing, holding their weapons on 11 men, all kneeling, in a row, all have hands clasped behind their heads....Ziva walks out the front door, finds Gibbs and Cal standing, watching...)

Ziva: “This? This is what I hurried out here for?”

Cal: “It is not over...”

(Ziva looks at Cal...sees he is looking out over the hay field....)

Gibbs: ‘He’s right...those men...they’re not afraid...”

(Ziva looks at the surrendered men...several have smirks on their faces...)

Ziva: “More...They believe more are coming to save them...”

Gibbs; “Yea...”

(crackle....Gibbs places his headset back on...)

Gibbs; “Nell...what do you see?”

Nell: “Nothing....but I’m sending one to the woods where they were gathered...”

Gibbs: “Yea...let me know”

(scene shifts to woods several miles from the D Ranch....Andrew Murtaugh stands, shouting to a large group of armed men....)

Murtaugh: “We’ve seen what they can do...Now we know how many they have....And we know they can fight...They just killed 26 of your brothers! Are you going to stand for that?”

(A resounding “NO” echoes....)

Murtaugh: “But we plan for this...we probe, we test, we find out what we’re facing....”

(He points to two county deputies, both standing with him...)

Murtaugh: “And thanks to these two loyal brothers...As far as the local authorities are concerned, the fine folks on the ranch are doing target practice....(turns to the deputies) “...Thank you brothers...what you’ve done allows us to continue without interference....”

(He shouts to the group...)

Murtaugh: “CHECK YOUR WEAPONS! GET IN THE TRUCKS!...IT”S TIME TO FINISH THIS! THERE ARE 100 OF US AGAINST TEN!...WHITE WILL WIN THE DAY ONCE MORE! WHITE WILL RISE AGAIN ONCE MORE!”

(He pauses as the crowd cheers...then holds up a 6 inch metal cylinder...**Armada Welding** stamped on the side)

Murtaugh: “AND THIS TIME WE BLOW THEM TO HELL AND BACK!”

(scene fades out to one hundred armed men climbing into the back of 18 wheeler trailers...the engines in the trucks come to life....)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens to Nell and McGee in the control room...Nell controlling the view of the woods past the ranch...A convoy of 4 large trucks appear on the screen)

McGee; “18 wheelers.....”

Nell: “They’re common here...it’s a route for toxic chemicals and dangerous cargo into the city...”

(McGee and Nell both look at each other...)

Nell: “Right...let’s get a closer look”

(Nell moves the joystick...The image on the screen shows one of the trucks getting closer....then they can see a man moving something outside the passenger window...)

McGee: “Nell! Shotgun!”

(The shotgun can be seen firing...then the screen goes to static...)

Nell: “They shot my drone! They shot my drone, Tim!”

McGee: “You can take it personally later, Nell....that’s them....”

Nell: “BUT THEY SHOT MY DRONE!”

(McGee clicks ‘talk’...)

(scene shifts to front of house...Gibbs hears crackle....)

Gibbs: “Nell...”

McGee: (on headset) “Boss...we have 4 18 wheelers approaching....and they just shot one of our drones out of the air”

(Nell can be heard yelling in the back ground...)

Nell: “THEY SHOT MY DRONE!”

Gibbs: ‘Nell! Can you give me the traffic around them!”

McGee: “I’ll do it boss...she’s kinda....”

Nell: “I LOVED THAT DRONE!”

(McGee moves the joystick...)

McGee: “Moving pasture clear view bird to the road.....I’m 1/2 mile in front...no traffic, boss....”

(A pause...)

McGee: “I’m 1000 feet above them....no traffic behind them....”

Gibbs: “Any civilians? Houses?”

McGee: “No...it’s pasture land...all houses are at least one mile from the road....”

(A pause...)

McGee: “Boss..we need to be sure....”

Gibbs; “I know...”

McGee: “We can disable the road boss....and we can see what comes out of the trucks”

Gibbs: “McGee...Thermite...they didn’t use it in the first wave”

McGee: “I know....but...I think we’re clear....”

(Gibbs thinks....then..)

Gibbs: “Can you blow a hole in the road?”

McGee: “Can do, boss...but they’re almost to the ranch....They can pile out and come at us..”

Gibbs: “Maybe...if we’re right...but I’m not slaughtering those men by blowing up those trucks...They haven’t attacked us...., yet. Stand by McGee...I’m on my way”

(Gibbs turns, runs into the house....)

(scene shifts to control room....Gibbs enters....)

Nell: “GIBBSY! THEY KILLED MY DRONE!”

Gibbs: “Yea...I’m sorry for your loss”

(She looks at him curiously....then..)

Nell: “Thank you...that was nice, Gibbsy”

McGee: “Boss...any word on backup?”

Gibbs: “They’re supposed to be coming...I don’t know where the hell they are”

(scene shifts to FBI Critical Incident Response Team (CIRT) hangar, Washington DC...An FBI team leader has finished briefing his team....)

FBI: “There it is men....50 or more armed men, domestic terrorists...are now attacking our citizens....and it’s over the color of skin...We are not going to stand for that...Our choppers are running and waiting...you have your gear, and you are trained for this...Gentlemen...the FBI has been infiltrated...betrayed....and we..”

(They all hit the floor as a large explosion shatters the windows...then another explosion....They scramble for the doors, towards the outside, when another blast goes off.....)

(scene shifts to outside the hangar, where 4 FBI helicopters are engulfed in flames, the pilots and crew dead....)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens on narrow two lane blacktop road outside The D Ranch, tall pines line one side, white crisscrossed ranch fences line the other...Four 18 wheelers moving at slow speeds head towards the D Ranch land, several miles ahead..)

(Scene shifts to interior of one of the trailers...Armed men line the walls, all sitting on wooden boxes. On the floor, in-between the rows, more wooden boxes, 3ft by 5ft, sit, end to end...The men are checking the actions on their weapons, several stare at the boxes..One of the younger men, 19yrs old, leans over to an older man next to him)

Man 1: “That’s Thermite, huh?”

Man 2: “Yea...Thermite grenades...”

Man 1: “Don’t they scare you...I mean..”

Man 2: “In the truck with us? No...they’re not explosives, son...stop worrying”

Man 1: “Then...why...”

Man 2: “They burn hot...real hot...We get to that house, toss some in the attic, on the roof, hell, even the concrete floors, son...they’ll burn right through, melting everything it touches...”

Man 1: “Yea...okay...So we burn their house down....”

Man 2: “We burn the house down, the barns down, we even burn the dirt....we wipe everything they built to the ground...we even wipe out the memories they had...”

Man 1: “So...we have to get in the house...That’s not going to be easy....”

Man 2: “Son..you ever thrown a baseball?”

Man 1: “Yea...sure....”

Man 2; “That’s as close as you need to get son....as far as you can throw a baseball, that’ll do...You saw those guns they had on the roof? Shot our brothers to pieces?”

Man 1: “Sure did...it wasn’t right...”

Man 2: “Shooters don’t perch on slanted roofs, boy...that’s a flat roof, got 3 foot walls for protection. Best design for repelling an attack. Worst design for what we’re gonna do...All you gotta do is pull the pin, then it’ll start sparkin’...then pretty quick throw the thing, just like a baseball, like you’re throwin’ from centerfield to home plate...then sit back and watch it burn through the roof, the ceiling, the furniture, then the floor...Might not stop. Might burn all the way to hell itself”

Man 1: “And people?”

(Man 2 smiles....)

Man 2: “You’ll know it by the screams...Every scream you hear will be from one of those #$%^&&#@ lovin’ folks....”

Man 1: “Sounds like hell in a can...”

(Man 2 thinks..then a small smile...)

Man 2: “Hell in a can...yea....good word, son...That’s exactly what it is...Hell in a can”

Man 1: “I don’t even want to get close to those things”

Man 2: “Too late for that son...You’re sitting on 10 of ‘em”

(scene shifts to the Drone Control Room....Gibbs, McGee, Nell watch the monitors, all showing the trucks coming towards the D Ranch...)

Gibbs: “Nell...you over your drone?”

Nell: “Yes...I’m good”

Gibbs: “I need your head on straight..”

(She turns to him...her face firm...)

Nell: “Gibbs...I’m pregnant...I get emotional...I’m over it...Now...What’s your plan?”

(Gibbs stares at Nell for a moment, surprised....)

Gibbs: “What happened to Gibbsy?”

Nell: “Stop being mean to me. I need your head on straight”

(Gibbs chuckles...shakes his head....)

Gibbs: “Okay...truce...but Nell..McGee...our backups not showing...Just got word that the choppers with the Fast Reaction Team were blown up...14 men dead...”

McGee: “Boss...This gang...they did that?”

Gibbs; “Yea...seems like it”

McGee: “That means these people aren’t stupid...who they are...”

Nell: “Not who they are...What they are...They hate...lots of people hate...hate’s everywhere...And I hate hate....”

Gibbs: “Well, whatever they are, they’re almost here....And I don’t know how to stop them...Not with the people we have...We’re outnumbered 10 to 1...Maybe more...We made it through the first wave...”

McGee: “How long before the FBI can get more helicopters ..?”

Gibbs: “2 hours...at least...The Reaction team’s ready..but they need crews..God...Those crews..they’re dead...Because we wouldn’t leave....”

(Gibbs thinks....rubs his eyes....)

Gibbs; “Nell...your horses...that cow....”

Nell: “Dil turned them out...they’ve already high-tailed it to the far side of the ranch”

Gibbs; “Which is what we should have done...(pauses, looks down) “I was stupid....Now everyone’s going to pay for what I didn’t do...”

(Nell watches Gibbs....then turns to the monitors...She watches the trucks moving...Then she reaches over, begins pushing two other joysticks....)

Nell: “I can slow them down....I can buy us 2 hours....”

(Gibbs turns to her...eyebrows go up....)

Gibbs; “Talk to me....daughter...”

(Nell grins...)

Nell: “Your head on straight?....Gibbsy?”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in FBI Director Carter’s office....yells into the phone, slams it down....)

Carter: “HOURS? %$%^^&ing HOURS TO APPROVE MOVING CHOPPERS HERE?”

(He looks off to the side, stares at the American flag resting on a pole in his office....)

Carter: (to self) “This agency has stood by too long...It’s been eaten up with pride, jealousy.....and bureaucracy...But right now...I need something that cuts through that bureaucracy...”

(He stares longer at the flag....then his eyes widen....)

Carter: “Not something....Someone...”

(He immediately picks up his phone....he scrolls through his online directory, finds the name he’s looking for....He dials...the phone answers...)

Carter: “Commandant? I need help...and I need it yesterday....”

(scene shifts to The D Ranch....Gibbs has everyone gathered in the living room...He looks around, taking in the scene....Each person, man and woman, all holding weapons, some multiples...Faces are dirty, some have scars, scratches....)

Gibbs: “Help is on the way, but it’s two hours away....Those trucks are about 30 minutes away....(He pauses) “We have children here....our children..And that’s on me....(pauses...looks down, then up at them...) “My gut instinct was to get them out sooner....and I didn’t....”

DiNozzo: “Excuse me boss...but that was our call...at least it was mine, and Ziva’s...we’re responsible for our daughter...not you”

Torres: “Yea, Gibbs….Me and Bish…we talked…”

Bishop: “We weighed the odds…”

Nell: ‘And they saw what I saw…They had men in the woods at the road coming into the Ranch…None of them…our children…whoever was taking them out…”

Dez; “None of them would have made it out, Gibbs…Those men would have shot our children like dogs….”

Caprice: “We all made our own choices, Jethro….None of this…none of it’s on you…”

(Gibbs looks at them curiously….Then at Nell)

Gibbs: “You saw them? You’re not lying to me?”

(Nell shakes her head)

Nell: “I showed the video from the drone to them…We talked…We’re good..No one was going to get out alive. At least not the children”

(Gibbs stares at Nell for a moment…..then he turns to the others…)

Gibbs: “Nell has a plan….It should buy us time…(He nods to Nell…) “…Tell ‘em..The floor’s yours..(pause) “…So are the reins…”

(Tony and McGee look at each other…shock on their faces)

(scene switches to pickup truck following the caravan of 18 wheelers. Scene switches to inside the truck, the driver turns to the passenger in the front seat)

Driver: “You sure? You’d be alone, brother….”

Voice: “I need to be alone for this…every scout tells me that black bitch never showed her face….That means she’s inside….”

Driver: “You think you can get in there? They’re not amateurs…they just proved that”

Voice: “Exactly...they’ll be focused on stopping an army of men, not one man..and that is all the cover I need....”

Driver: “Will you know her? I mean...”

Voice: “Yea...I’ll know her...Special Agent Dawson....the one that killed my wife...yea...her picture’s burned into my brain...”

(scene shows the truck slowing....Andy Murtaugh jumps out, runs down the ditch, then up the other side, crawls through the white ranch fence, and crouches, running through the wheat, straight for the stable..The truck speeds up, catches up to the convoy...)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in front of the D Ranch...Dez, Guidry, Gibbs up top, all sitting in fold out chairs, sand bags on the short wall, scoped rifle barrels resting on the bags...leaning against the wall, each has a fully automatic rifle, extra clips sit on the rooftop at their feet)

(scene shifts to the line of stacked wheat on the side of the unharvested portion of the hay field...Torres, Michaels, Bishop kneel, all of them holding automatic weapons, pistols tucked in holsters on their sides...they look over the ocean of golden harvest-ready wheat, a full half mile of cover for the attackers...Blood stains still splatter the wheat...buzzards circle high in the sky over the area, waiting for the humans to leave, knowing there is food for them laying in the wheat)

(scene shifts to living room of the house...Tony sits in a chair, legs crossed...two pistols in his lap, two shotguns lean against his chair...He stares out the full length glass window, waiting....In another chair, Dawson sits, two shotguns leaning against her chair, pistol in her hand...She stares out the window as well)

(scene shifts to hallway on guest side of the house....Inside the laundry room, Tali, Danny, Ahnjong wait...rows of coffee cans filled with bleach line the shelves...outside the laundry room door, in the hallway, Delilah sits in her

chair, shot gun in her lap, another shotgun strapped to the arm of her chair, pointed forward, the trigger within easy reach....Delilah looks down the hallway towards the living room...she sees the back of Ziva, dressed in tight black outfit, multiple pistols in holsters, more multiple long and short knives in scabbards....She holds a 9mm pistol in one hand. Sitting next to Ziva, Daisy sits...ears upright, listening....Ziva reaches down, rubs one of Daisy's ears, then turns to Delilah....)

Ziva: "They will not pass...."

(Delilah nods...)

Delilah: "Lucky for them, then..."

(Ziva looks at the shotguns Delilah has...nods her agreement...)

Ziva: "I know...you have my Tali in there...You will not allow harm to come to her...I know.."

Delilah: "She's a brave girl, Ziva...She's been helping, preparing...It doesn't even seem she's afraid"

(Ziva gives Delilah a sad smile....)

Ziva: "She grew up preparing, my dear friend...I wish it were not so...but...it is what life cast upon us"

(scene opens in the ARK...Caprice and Samantha busy themselves prepping the two aluminum fold down tables, each one designed to hold an injured victim...On the shelf above the table, bandages, blood bags marked for each person in the house, one each with their names on it....Samantha looks at the bags..)

Samantha: "There's blood...one for me...one for Tommy...."

Caprice; 'Yes honey...we always prepare"

Samantha: "For this? Is this normal?"

(Caprice shrugs...)

Caprice; 'Seems to be more and more normal, lately"

Samantha: “Why do people hate you so much? Why are they always trying to kill you?”

Caprice; ‘Most don’t...We have a lot of good friends, honey...but some....”

(Caprice pulls down a box of bandages, opens the box, fills the shelf in front of her...)

Caprice: ‘..some know we stand in the way of what’s wrong...They don’t like that”

(Samantha looks at Caprice....)

Samantha: “I’m glad I’m here with them...with you...”

(Caprice looks up at her...curious...)

Caprice; ‘Honey...(chuckles) “You could be home right now, watching some LIfetime Movie....”

Samantha: “Exactly....I’d be watching....(pause) “I like doing instead. I’ve lived scared for so long. I’m tired of it...and if it goes bad?” (She shrugs) “Then at least I know I tried to do something...That’s better than dying in front of a TV set”

(Caprice stares at the young woman....then she nods....)

Caprice; “You’re going to make him a good wife, honey....”

(Samantha gives her a small smile...)

Samantha: “I hope so....I really hope so....”

(Samantha looks around....)

Samantha: “I know where everyone is...but Mr. Cal...”

(Caprice looks back at the crib, making sure Nickie was still asleep....then she looks out the rear opening of the ARK....)

Caprice; ‘He’s taking care of business....I have no clue what that is, but that’s Cal”

Samantha: “He’s different...but I can’t help but like him....”

(Caprice stares out the opening....)

Caprice: “He’s different...yes...But honey...damn...God help the man that threatens anyone he loves....honestly....I’m not sure God could help the poor soul Cal goes after”

Samantha: “But he’s so....he’s so sweet...”

Caprice: “Honey...he’s an angel...(smiles to herself)..”But there’s something else in him too...”

Samantha: “What?”

(Caprice thinks...then...)

Caprice; “Wrath...Best I can describe it...He’s got the Wrath of God inside him”

(scene shifts to the Control Room....Nell and McGee sit at the consoles...McGee looks over at Nell....)

McGee: “You ready?”

(Nell nods....McGee extends a hand squeezes her shoulder....)

McGee: “I’m proud to be here with you”

(Nell looks at him in surprise...)

Nell: “Tim? Thank you....I’ve never heard you say....”

McGee; “I know...it’s been long overdue...Honestly...(shy grin) “I’ve been a little jealous...”

(He looks around the room...)

McGee: “You do things with these drones no one else can do...Nell..you’re a magician at it...”

(Nell grins)

Nell: “And who designed it?”

(McGee thinks....grins...)

McGee: “I did...”

Nell: ‘Yep, Tim, you did...So...whatever I can do with these things happens because you did what you did...which, I might add, has every other agency begging us for the plans....”

McGee; ‘Can’t have ‘em”

Nell: “Exactly what your wife told them....”

(They look at the monitors.....both focus....Nell takes a deep breath....)

Nell: “Okay Tim....It’s showtime....”

(McGee hits the ‘talk’ switch...his voice travels to everyone in the house, outside, and in the ARK...)

“It’s time....Get ready....”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in the pickup, leading the 18 wheeled trucks...)

Driver: “Almost there!”

(The driver pulls the CB microphone off the dash....)

Passenger: “ETA 5 minutes! Everyone get ready!”

(scene shifts to the rear of the convoy...A drone, flying only 5 feet off the ground, 4 hellfire missiles attached to the bottom, follows the rear truck, out of sight..Then the drone rises in the air, speeds along the tops of the 4 huge trucks)

(The driver of the lead 18 wheeler grins, starts downshifting his truck....Then 500 feet in front of the pickup leading them, the road explodes in a storm of fire...He slams on the brakes, fish tailing the trailer...)

(scene shifts to Control Room)

Nell: “Hellfire 1 away!”

(The monitor shows the missile streaking from her drone towards the road in front of the convoy....the road explodes in a hail of fire and asphalt...)

Nell: “Hellfire 2 away!”

(The road erupts again, all the trucks screeching tires, trailers shifting sideways, white smoke coming from locked up wheels....)

(scene shifts to driver of the pickup...He screams in to the mic)

Driver: “DEPLOY! GET OUT HERE! DEPLOY!....(pause) “KILL THEM ALL!”

(The doors to all the trailers open...armed men start pouring out....)

(scene shifts to the Control Room....Nell and Mcgee watch the men exit...)

McGee: “God..it’s an army....”

(Nell hits the ‘talk’ switch)

Nell: ‘Men exiting trailers! Count may be more than we thought! All armed...all running across through the wheat!”

(Gibbs’s voice comes over the headsets)

Gibbs: “Do it Nell!...Lay down Hell!”

(Nell moves another joystick....)

(scene shifts to view of the wheat field..Over 100 armed men can be seen running through the field, all screaming, some already firing their guns towards the house....Then....100 feet in front of the advancing army, a fireball erupts...then as quickly as it hits the ground, the fireball spreads across the wheatfield in front of them, and a 100 foot tall wall of flame stands up, 300 feet in length, and to the men that have smelled it before, the smell of napalm fills the air....Some men start screaming, veering to the right, away from the stable area.....)

Nell: “Napalm Two Away!”

(The men running towards the side of the wheatfield are screaming, wanting to escape the hell that had erupted in front of them a few seconds ago...Then hell shows up again....The first burst on the ground...then the continuous wall of hellish fire races across the field in front of them, another wall of fire reaching up into the sky, cutting off any escape in that direction...Some of the

army, more experienced, looks for ways through the fire...Many begin turning, running back to the trucks...)

Gibbs: “NELL!..THEY”RE RUNNING!...”

Nell; ‘I know, Gibbsy...I’m not going to let them reach whatever they have in those trucks...”

(Nell moves the joystick..the monitor shows the area between the sideways parked trucks on the road and the open wheatfield...She lowers the drone, barely skimming the tops of the wheat stalks...and pushes the button....)

(scene shifts to wheatfield...men are running, screaming, trying to get to safety...then another wall of flame erupts in front of them.....They stop...start walking backwards...Two of them, paralyzed by fear, stand still...the flames begin reaching for them....)

(scene shifts to rooftop...)

Gibbs; “Get ready! Some will make it through!”

(Off in the distance, showers of sparks can be seen....then a flash of light, blinding, even from the distance they are from it....The three on the rooftop watch...)

Gibbs; “Thermite grenade...fire got to them.....God...look at it....”

(scene shifts to the ground where the two men stood at one time...a scorched hole in the ground, rocks in the earth melted, is all that is left)

Gibbs: “Get ready!...far left!”

(The three on the roof can see a break in the fire wall...4 men, clothing smoldering, running through the break....directly into the waiting guns of Torres, Bishop, Michaels....All three weapons erupt....All 4 men fall to the ground...the blazing wheat falls over on the men....)

Michaels: “SHIELD YOUR EYES! TURN AWAY”

(The three cover their eyes quickly.....the fire reaches the 4 men, the thermite grenades hooked to their belts ignite....A flash of brilliant light...sparks shoot

out across the cut wheat, igniting it...then the smell of burning flesh carries across the field....)

(Scene shifts to the rooftop...)

Gibbs: “NELL! How much longer!”

(Nell’s voice comes over the headset)

Nell: “I’ve got two more napalm! I can guy us 15 more minutes! Then it burns out! The Wheat will only burn once!”

Gibbs; “YOUR CALL!”

(The drone can be seen turning....Then at a point closer to the house, Nell drops a napalm missile....it streaks, hits the ground, spreads its wall of fire away from the house...The drone climbs, circles back, then drops...Another wall of fire erupts, starting at the same point as the first one, travelling at 90 degrees from the first.....)

Gibbs: “She’s created a ‘V’...away from us....Smart girl....”

(Nell can be heard in the headphones)

Nell: “15 minutes max! Then it burns out, Gibbs!”

Gibbs: ‘EVERYONE! 15 minutes! THEN THE ONES LEFT ARE COMING!...BE READY!”

(The scene shows multiple showers of sparks in the field, screams from the men foolish enough to try running through the fire, the thermite on their belts igniting....Gibbs is in awe of the scene....)

Gibbs: “Hell...it’s hell....”

(scene fades out to the men standing in the wheat, patiently waiting for the walls of fire that trap them, to burn out....They scream instructions to each other, all of them now with thermite grenades in hand, ready to launch their own hell back...)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in the stable...smoke from the wheat field can be seen inside...A man comes running in, coughing...he wipes his face with his shirt, then takes off his backpack, lays it on the ground...He opens it, and pulls out a 5 inch cylindrical device, on the side, marked...)

THERMITE

(He smiles, lays it down, then extracts another one, identical to the first...he stands...turns towards the main house....and he stops...wide eyed)

"Andrew Taylor Murtaugh....How long I have waited for this moment"

(Cal stands in the doors nearest the house....Murtaugh stares at him....then Cal begins walking slowly to him....Murtaugh whips his pistol out of its belt holster, aims it at Cal)

Murtaugh: "WHO ARE YOU?"

(Cal keeps walking to him...a small smile forms on his face...)

Cal: "Do you not remember me?"

(Murtaugh yells at Cal)

Murtaugh: "WHO ARE YOU?"

(Cal stops 5 feet from Murtaugh...the man is trembling...still pointing the weapon at Cal, his gun hand trembling)

Cal: "Your mother's funeral, child....There was a man that begged you not to hate...."

Murtaugh: "What...no..."

Cal: "There was a woman that offered to help you heal from your hate"

(Murtaugh's eyes widen more...)

Cal: "Another man....He asked if you wished to speak to him of your pain..."

Murtaugh: "No!"

Cal: 'I was all of them.....all of them were me, Andrew...giving you every hope, every kindness..."

(Murtaugh starts stepping backwards....he thrusts the gun out towards Cal)

Murtaugh: “I’LL SHOOT!..STAY AWAY FROM ME!”

(Cal closes his eyes....bows his head....)

Cal: “It was told to me...”Hell comes with him”...Long I have pondered those words, believing it was you...But now...I know who it is that brings hell, Andrew....”

(Murtaugh stares at the scarred man, transfixed...Cal raises his head....)

Cal: “The one that brings hell, Andrew...Is me”

(Murtaugh screams as the man raises his face to him, opens his eyes, only to show empty sockets, black as his own soul....then flames dance in the void that should be eyes...Murtaugh’s last thought is a whisper heard in his mind)

"Hell comes with me”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens to the rooftop...Gibbs, Dez, and Guidry look over the flaming field, smoke billowing into the sky....and they can see portions of the wall burning down, escape from the burning area revealing itself...Men start pouring out of the opening, all of them screaming, wanting revenge for the dead bodies burning alongside them....)

Gibbs: “30...40...christ.....more...”

Gibbs; “FRONT! THEY”RE HERE!”

(The three on the rooftop begin firing automatic weapons...several men go down, but it doesn’t stop them...)

Gibbs: “GET THE KIDS OUT! WE CAN”T STOP THEM! GET THE KIDS OUT!”

(The front door bursts open, Tony and Dawson step out...shotguns blasting towards the oncoming crowd....)

Tony: “GET OUT! GET OUT THE BACK!”

Dawson: “NO!”

(She pumps....fires...pumps...fires...)

(scene switches to the rooftop...all three of them furiously firing, reloading clips.....)

Guidry: “I”M OUT!”

(Dez throws him a clip..he snaps it in, begins firing again...)

Gibbs: “God....we can’t do it...everyone's going to die....”

(a crackle..Nell screams into the headset)

“LOOK AT THE HILLS!”

Gibbs: “We can’t! Too many in front!”

(Then he hears it...a familiar ‘thump thump thump’ echoeing down the hillside...He turns around....looks up the hill from where the sound is coming...his eyes searching....)

Gibbs: “It...can’t be...”

(Three sharp, grey objects appear over the top of the hill....cannons attached on the bottoms...The thumping sound is clearer now....He dares a hopeful whisper)

Gibbs: “Apaches...”

(Three Apache Helicopters breach the top of the hill...then race down the hillside towards him..., roaring over the rooftop, and on the rear of each fuselage, the words can be read...)

MARINES

(Gibbs drops to his knees....watching the Apache helicopters race over the roof, then stop in the air, turn towards the army of killers running towards them, each helicopter ripping a 5 foot wide row of screaming, dying, and dead attackers..Nell’s voice screams into his headset)

“MARINES! GIBBS!....MARINES!....LOOK AT THE EAST!”

(Gibbs slowly turns his head....Two Blackhawk helicopters are landing...then out the side door pour men...armed....firing....All wearing blue windbreakers that read..)

FBI

(More choppers appear over the trees that line the road to the ranch....within 5 seconds, 5 Apache choppers dance in the air, surrounding the army of hatred, deadly guns ready to cut down anyone daring to challenge them.....)

Nell: 'GIBSY! THE CAVALRY GOT HERE!"

(Gibbs is staring at the scene...all he can manage is to drop to his knees, staring at the scene..He whispers...)

Gibbs: "They're not going to die.....they're not going to die..."

(Dez looks over, sees Gibbs place his face in his hands....She slowly comes to him, kneels down beside him, pulls him close....)

Gibbs; "Dez...tell me everyone's okay...tell me the children are alive....tell me..."

Dez: "Everyone's okay, Gibbs...everyone...."

(scene fades out to the men on the ground giving up, hands in the air....FBI agents quickly merging on them throwing them to the ground, handcuffing them....and Dez holding Gibbs, telling him everyone's alive...)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in front of the D Ranch house....FBI agents taking statements from everyone there....Gibbs is seen sitting on the front steps, still staring at the smoking field....A tall black man walks up...)

Carter: "Gibbs...."

(Gibbs looks up...surprise....)

Gibbs; "Director Carter?...What...what are you doing here?"

Carter: "My agency, my duty"

Gibbs: “Your choppers...sir....they were...”

Carter: “Destroyed? Yes...”

Gibbs; “How...I thought you were hours away..”

Carter: “I called on a friend Gibbs....The Commandant had me these helicopters at my base within 15 minutes...My teams loaded, then hauled ass here...”

Gibbs: “Director...sir...there are a lot of bodies out there....maybe 30...(shakes his head) “..I don’t know how many”

Carter: “Try 158...and counting”

(Gibbs looks up in shock)

Gibbs: ‘158?..Sir...That’s impossible....”

Carter: “Director Gibbs...your people…what...10 of you?...You held off an army of 225 armed men….you killed 158...Yes...that’s impossible...but yet...here they are...”

(Carter looks out over the scene...)

Carter: “Director...perhaps there is one question you might be able to answer....”

(A pause)

Carter: “So far...82 of the bodies look like...What I’m trying to say, my M.E’s are reporting the cause of death as an animal attack?...82 bodies are torn to shreds, Director....”

(Gibbs stares outward....gives a small grin...shakes his head...)

Gibbs; “Guess we had some help sir....”

Carter: “And one more question....There is a man…He’s been identified as Andrew Murtaugh…he’s the leader of this White Supremacist gang....”

Gibbs; ‘Yea...I know who he is...”

Carter: “We found him in the stables....No wounds, no trauma...the M.E. says it appears he died of a heart attack....Which in itself is not so strange,

considering the circumstances...but....his face...He died of fright, Director...It looks as if he was literally scared to death!"

(Gibbs looks towards the stable....Cal is standing, looking at Gibbs....Cal bows his head, then turns to embraces a running Dez, leaping into his arms, smiling and crying....Gibbs has no doubt, his eyes are dancing with gold flecks....)

THE END

THE EPILOGUE

(scene opens in D Ranch Control room, Nell and McGee downloading information videoed from the drones used in the battle. Nell looks at the playback from the drone that was lost, watching as the man points the shotgun out the window of the truck, then the screen goes to static....McGee watches....then...)

McGee: "Sorry about your drone"

(Nell clicks the video off.....begins downloading next scene)

Nell: "It was just a drone, Tim....I overreacted. It was stupid. I let him down"

(pause...)

McGee: "Nell....you didn't let anyone down....did you hear what the FBI Director said..."

Nell: "No...It doesn't matter what anyone else says...I know I disappointed Gibbs..."

(She gets up from her chair...walks out of the room..)

Nell: "Thank you for being here with me during all that, Tim..."

(She pats his shoulder, walks out....McGee turns in his chair, watches her leave, shaking his head)

(scene shifts to the ARK, Caprice and Samantha in the back, placing first aid items back on shelves, pulling blood packs down, storing them in refrigerator towards the rear of the van...)

“Hey nurses...”

(Caprice and Samantha turn around at the voice....they see Guidry standing at the end of the ramp, automatic weapon slung over his shoulder...He pulls both sleeves up, shows numerous red scratches on his forearms, caused by holding Dez over the edge of the roof wall...)

Guidry: “Think I could get some first aid?”

(Caprice watches, steps back....Samantha stands there, smiling...)

Samantha: “First aid is open for business, hero man...Come on up...I’ll take care of you...”

(Guidry doesn’t move...He stares at Samantha...He looks around, sees the yellow tape placed around the trees...Sees the outline of bodies marked by white spray paint...Numbered cones litter the area directly in front of the ramp...He turns back to her, his face struggling...)

Guidry: “They...they got close”

(Samantha shrugs...)

Samantha: “I watched you....I’m proud of you. You were....you were so brave, Tommy...”

(He shakes his head...)

Guidry: “No....Don’t say that Sam...I wasn’t....I was scared to death..All I could think about was you. That scared me even more...”

Samantha: “You didn’t run...You fought...that’s courage, Tommy”

Guidry: “You didn’t run either...I heard Agent Bishop yelling at you to run...You didn’t...That’s courage too”

(Samantha shrugs)

Samantha: “You were here. Where else would I be?”

(Caprice walks to Samantha...)

Caprice: “Honey, I’ve got to go get some things inside....”

(She walks down the ramp, gives Guidry a hug...he returns it....)

Guidry: “Thanks for taking care of my girl....”

(She whispers in his ear...)

Caprice; ‘All she could think about was showing you she could be a good wife....”

(She leaves him, his face curious from the comment. He turns, faces Samantha again..She pushes her hair out of her face....looks down...)

Samantha: “I must look a mess....”

Guidry: “No...you’re beautiful...”

(She blushes..embarrassed laugh)

Samantha: “No...I’m not...but thank you...”

Guidry: “You are so beautiful....”

(He begins to walk up the ramp...She looks at him, afraid to move)

Guidry: “You’ve never been more beautiful...”

(She blushes deeper, looks away...)

Samantha: “Gosh Tommy...I’ll have to do messed up Samantha more often...”

(He continues to walk to her....He reaches the top of the ramp...)

Guidry: “Dressed up, messed up...it doesn’t matter.....”

Samantha: “Tommy....stop...you’re embarrassing me...I’m so not beautiful....”

Guidry: “You’re alive...”

(He steps to her, grabs her, then kisses her.....)

Guidry: “You’re alive....”

(She buries her face in his chest...nods her head....wraps her arms around him)

Samantha: “You are too....and I was scared too, Tommy....but I knew I couldn’t leave....I couldn’t leave you....”

Guidry: “Say it again....”

Samantha: “Say what again...I was scared...?”

Guidry: “No...the part after that....say it again....”

(He holds her closer...)

Guidry: “Say you won’t leave me....”

Samantha: “Tommy...you know that!...I could never leave you..!”

Guidry: “Keep saying it...keep saying it and don’t ever stop....”

(scene fades out to Samantha and Tommy embracing...)

(scene opens in front of the house, Gibbs walks out the door with Caprice, looks over the pastures, smoke still rising from far off....He sees Nell standing near the stable, Dil, Cal, and Dez with her...She turns, sees him watching her....She stares, then gives a tight-lipped smile, waves her hand at him...looks at him for a moment, the smile goes away...then she turns back to the others...)

Gibbs: “What was that?”

(Caprice, watching....looks at Nell...)

Caprice: “You don’t know?”

(Gibbs looks at her curiously...)

Gibbs; “No! I don’t!....”

(Caprice stares at her husband for a moment...then...)

Caprice: ‘Sometimes, Jethro....”

(She tugs at his sleeve...)

Caprice: ‘Walk with me....”

(He looks at her, confused....)

Gibbs: ‘What?....”

(She’s already walking back into the house....He scowls, but follows...)

(scene shifts to the guest side of the house, down the long hallway...They come to their guest room...Caprice enters, kneels down by the bed, pulls out Gibbs’s rifle case....She puts it on the bed, unzips it...lays it open...His scoped rifle lays in the wool lining....She points to it)

Caprice: “Your rifle...”

Gibbs: “Yea! I know!”

Caprice: “Just a rifle...stuff put together to do a job....”

(Gibbs stares....She picks the rifle up....holds it by the barrel....)

Gibbs; “Caprice...what are you doing..”

Caprice: “It’s just a rifle...I’ll buy you a new one”

(She takes it by the barrel, walks to one of the walls, pulls the rifle back, then starts swinging it towards the wall...Gibbs jumps towards her, grabs the stock...)

Gibbs: “WHAT THE HELL IS WRONG WITH YOU?”

(She walks away from the wall...Gibbs puts the rifle back in the case....)

Gibbs: “Caprice..you damn well know this is not just a rifle!”

(She pulls his arm again....)

Caprice: “Hold that thought...Come on...I want to show you something....”

(she walks out of the room...Gibbs looks back at the rifle, then sees her exit the room...He scowls again, but again, follows....She turns left, away from the living room, and walks to the end of the hallway...She opens the last door on the left....she walks in...Gibbs walks in...He stops...looks around...)

Gibbs: “What the hell...?”

(Work benches, drone parts, shelves with lenses, spare propellors, fuel cylinders, small batteries, monitors, soldering irons, wires, lenses....The bench is littered with drone parts and small tools used to work on them)

Caprice: “This is Nell’s work room....She started designing, building, and customizing drones....she’s good at it Jethro...But most of all...she’s proud of her this one...”

(Caprice walks to a wall covered with photos in frames....various drones..all in in flight or on pedestals...she points to one....Under the picture of the drone, a small plaque reads...)

“All Seeing All Knowing”

The Reason I Am Who I Am

(On the side of the pictured drone, its name is proudly printed)

The Gibbsy

(He stares at the picture...then reads the plaque again....)

Caprice: “Your ‘daughter’, Jethro...She saved us. All of us. She did a wonderful job today..”

Gibbs: “I KNOW!”

Caprice: “But all she can think about is that she disappointed you....When you got on to her about that drone being shot up...”

(Gibbs stares again at the picture...)

Caprice: “The most wonderful moment of today...to her...wasn’t the ending...It was in the living room, before...and you told everyone....You told everyone that matters in her life, “Nell has the reins....”

(She pauses, watching him...)

Caprice: “It was that moment, you said to her, “I trust you...I trust you to do what I can’t do”

(Gibbs turns to her..)

Gibbs: “I couldn’t...I’ve led men...but this was an army...We didn’t have the firepower..”

(She nods...)

Caprice: “But we had some brains...and you knew exactly who the best person was to lead us...organize us...That’s leadership, Jethro..that was your leadership”

(He looks again at the picture)

Caprice: “Is a rifle just a rifle?”

(He shakes his head)

Gibbs: “No”

(She kisses him on the cheek)

Caprice; “Shouldn’t put so much emotion into a thing, Jethro....(grins) “You silly man”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens with Bishop and Ziva walking in the back of the Ranch, walking up to the tree line....Bishop carrying a plastic garbage bag, full.....They reach the fence, then stop...they look up...)

Ziva: (whispering) “There she is...”

(Bishop follows where Ziva is pointing....on a ledge, the mountain lion lays...watching them)

Bishop: “You do know this is nuts...”

Ziva: “Yes...and not to be spoken of.....ever....”

(Bishop opens the bag...Ziva reaches in, then Bishop reaches in....They both pull out huge thawed out Butterball turkeys....)

Bishop: “Dil is going to freak when he finds out these are gone”

Ziva: ‘We shall tell him....”

(They both laugh....)

Ziva: “We shall tell him nothing....We have no idea where his turkeys went...”

(They both start swinging their arms holding the turkeys, then at the same time, fling them upwards towards the ledge....the huge cat immediately leaves the ledge, pouncing on the bouncing turkeys)

(scene shifts to the blacktop road bordering the D Ranch...Gibbs, in the ranch Jeep, pulls up to the Four 18 wheelers still being unloaded by FBI bomb techs....crates marked THERMITE can be seen being loaded into specially equipped vans...Gibbs seen talking to one of the FBI agents....The agent points towards the rear of the row of trucks...Gibbs nods, shakes his hand, then gets in the jeep....Gibbs drives in the direction the agent pointed....)

(scene shifts to the same road, Gibbs seen slowing the Jeep down, leaning out and looking out of the jeep at the ground.....He sees a piece of metal....He stops...scene shows the Jeep parked on the side of the ditch, Gibbs walking slowly on the road, bending down, picking up items....He looks on the side of the road, in the grass, spies a large piece of metal...He walks to it, bends down, picks it up...He holds it, turns it over in his hand..He clenches his jaw, looks to the side...)

Gibbs: “Dammit Gibbs...you are such an ass...”

(scene fades out to the item in his hand....the letters on the torn piece of metal spell out part of a name...)

IBBSY

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens to Dez watching Ahnjong play with Danny and Tali...they are all playing with Bessie, her cowboy hat with ears poking out through the holes, enjoying the attention, mooing loudly and often....Dez looks for Cal, who just took a phone call from the hospital... he had walked off while talking....she can see him ending the call...He looks out towards the children, then hangs his head....wipes his eyes...then he looks up again, staring at Ahnjong....then she can see him wipe his eyes again....she stands immediately, starts running to Cal...)

Dez; “No….No...it’s not time yet!...NO!...”

(She reaches him...he turns to her, tears running down his face...she screams.)

Dez: “NO!...”

Cal: “The Gamma Globulin...we have been injecting it....hoping to clear the blockage in her arteries….”

Dez; “CAL!....WHAT?”

(Cal looks up…..more tears...Dez begins crying.....)

Cal: ‘1...maybe more.....”

Dez: “CAL! ONE WHAT? TELL ME!”

Cal: “They are clearing….the clots travelling to her heart….Destiny....some of them are clearing...It can take a year for them to build back up. If more are cleared by the injections....”

(Dez’s hands fly over her mouth....)

Dez: “A year...You mean she’s not…..she’s not going to....”

Cal: “We cannot stop it...it will happen, eventually. If not the clots, then the skin..if not the skin, then the infections...but for now…....”

(She hugs him tight, feeling his tears fall....)

Dez: “We can hope, Cal....we can always hope....”

(Nothing is said...until...)

Cal: “Yes...We can always hope..(he smiles at her) “...Mommasan...”

(She smiles back, nods...)

Dez: “Yes we can, Papasan...”

(Dez looks over to the stable, still cordoned off with yellow tape...)

Dez: “Cal....in the stable...”

(He looks....)

Dez: “If you don’t want to say…that’s okay…”

(He pulls his head back, looks into her eyes)

Cal: “My Destiny…what is my name?…My full name…?”

(She looks at him curiously….)

Dez: “A mouthful, angel boy….Caelesti Nuntio”

Cal: “You are an attorney…surely you know what that means in Latin?”

Dez: “I’ve never…..”

(She thinks….her eyes widen…then she nods her head)

Dez: “Heavenly Messenger”

(He nods_)

Cal: “Yes…I delivered a message…that is all”

(Cal looks out towards the children…)

Cal: “Now, my Destiny…whom I love more than life itself, there is much joy this moment…and..(nods towards the kids) “…There are children playing…”

(She looks up at him, grinning….)

Dez: “You want to go play with the kiddos?”

(He looks out over the scene, nods, then smiles…)

Cal: “Yes…suddenly, my love…I feel like rejoicing….”

Dez: “Then come on angel boy….let’s go play with the cow!”

Cal: “Indeed….”

Dez: “Uh…’Indeed’ has no place in playtime…just letting you know…”

(He looks at her curiously…his eyebrows raise…)

Cal: “What is it I should say?”

Dez: “You say…”Let’s go play!”

Cal; ‘Yes...Let us go play!”

(She shakes her head..then pulls him by the hand...)

Dez; ‘Close enough, big fella...close enough...”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens, night, back patio of The D Ranch...the long table is set up, everyone gathered, talking, some drinking beers, some wine, some tea, some water...Daisy plays with Tali, Danny and Ahnjong battle on their phones, the sounds telling everyone some great war is raging...Gibbs sits next to Caprice, watching Nell, sitting by Dil, as she talks with Dez and Cal, all of them rejoicing in the news about Ahnjong. From time to time, Nell looks over at Gibbs, then looks away....Gibbs picks up a knife, starts tapping his glass of bourbon...All eyes turn to him....He stands, picks up his glass, holds it high...)

Gibbs: “A toast...”

(They look at him in shock....McGee leans to Delilah)

Delilah: “He’s not drunk...what’s going on?”

McGee: “I don’t know! He never does this!”

(They quiet as Gibbs begins to speak...)

Gibbs: “We’re here...together...and we’re alive...”

(several hands clap....heads nod)

Gibbs: “I’m here...I’m here with my wife, and my son....”

(He looks at Dez and Nell)

Gibbs: “My two daughters...”

(Dez winks at Gibbs..Nell looks down....)

Gibbs: “Earlier today...I failed you....”

(They all look up in shock...)

Gibbs: “I...I didn’t have a plan...But...someone did...I told you all this morning...”Nell, the reins are yours”

(Nell looks at him shock...her eyes moisten...Gibbs grins...)

Gibbs; ‘And boy, daughter, did you take them....”

(He reaches down, places a hand on Caprice’s shoulder...she places hers over his)

Gibbs; ‘My wife...Much smarter than I am....”

(applause, some laughter)

Gibbs: “Taught me that a gun was not a gun...Mine...it’s part of me...And I also learned from her that (looks at McGee) “A computer is not just a computer...” (To Ziva, “A knife is not just a knife”...(pauses) “These are tools...we use them to do our jobs, to fulfill our duty...and they are ...well..hell...They’re special to us....”

(He looks straight at Nell...her tears running down her cheeks...)

Gibbs: “....and a drone is not just a drone....”

(He raises his glass....the others follow suit....)

Gibbs; ‘A toast...to the finest, smartest field commander I’ve ever served under....The one responsible for all of us being here tonight.....”

(Nell is sobbing now, her face buried in Dil’s shoulder...Dil mouths, “thank you” to Gibbs...Gibbs nods back)

Gibbs: “My daughter...Nell Bosworth....(pause) “And don’t ever let me catch you calling me anything but Gibbsy again”

(He nods to her....)

Gibbs: “Daughter...i am so proud of you...I am just so...”

(Nell is up and running to Gibbs....runs into him, sloshes his glass over....sobbing)

Nell: “I’m so sorry!...Gibbsy, I’m so sorry I went emo!...I’m so sorry....”

(He embraces her....)

Gibbs: “No daughter...I was wrong....I’m the one that’s sorry...”

(He pops the back of her head...)

Gibbs: “Good job...”

(scene fades out to Gibbs holding Nell, Caprice wiping her eyes, squeezing her husband’s hand...)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens the next morning, Thomas House, Dez and Cal on the back porch, drinking coffee...)

Cal: “Destiny...that is contrary to what you have felt...”

Dez: “I know...and I promise, it’s not some emotional decision...(pause) “Actually, it’s a very emotional decision, but it’s not a quick one...”

Cal: “You understand, it could be longer than a year...You, me...we hope...Sometimes hopes come true..This decision of yours...it could be a forever one”

(Dez nods...)

Dez: “I know...”

Cal: “Then my Destiny...what if....When that time comes...how much would it affect you then?”

Dez: “Oh...as in it would be less if we didn’t?..(pause) “Cal...Nothing could make it worse. I’m pretty sure of that”

(Dez looks at Cal)

Dez: “You know...it’s not just my decision...”

(Cal smiles)

Cal: ‘My beautiful love....this thing you ask...it is...how you say.....An answer to prayer?”

(Dez leans back..crosses her arms over her chest)

Dez: “When were you going to tell me that?”

(Cal shrugs)

Cal: “Never...”

Dez: “That’s not right”

Cal: “Destiny...I live for no other reason than to love you. Your wants become mine, your desires become my desires...”

(She puts a hand up....)

Dez: “Stop...okay...just stop...”

Cal: “I have said something to upset you?”

(Dez wags a finger at him)

Dez: “NO! But there you go again! Being the perfect man, husband, guy...You keep doing that thing that every woman wants but no woman gets!...Stop it!”

(Cal grins...claps his hands...)

Cal: “Bellissima! I have made my beautiful wife happy!”

Dez: “And that Italian accent! Dammit Cal!”

(Cal gives her another grin, then leans back....)

Cal: “So?”

(She looks at him....)

Dez: “You’re sure....?”

Cal: “Sono sicuro....I am certain”

Dez: “Then...we should...you know....”

Cal: “Talk with her? Yes....”

(The back doors close....they turn, seeing Ahnjong standing, rubbing her eyes...)

Ahnjong: “Talk with me about what?”

(Dez motions to her....)

Dez “Come here honey…we want to talk to you...”

(The small girl looks at Dez, suspiciously...)

Ahnjong: “I am going to live longer...you told me last night....”

Dez: “Yes honey...but this is about something else...”

(Ahnjong’s eyes get wide...then her face turns to fear....)

Ahnjong: “You...It means I have to go elsewhere...I am going to live, so you are going to send me away! NOOOOOO...NOOOOO!”

(Ahnjong bolts back into the house....Dez gets up, Cal too...)

Cal: “I did not anticipate that....”

Dez: “I didn’t either!...Cal....”

(They hear the screams inside the house....)

Ahnjong: “I WOULD RATHER DIE! PLEASE! NOOOO....DON”T SEND ME AWAY!...I PROMISE! I CAN DIE!”

Dez: ‘God...Cal....”

(They both sprint into the house.....they find Ahnjong on her bed, clutching a teddy bear....crying....)

Dez: “Honey....no...that’s not what we were going to talk to you about....”

Ahnjong: “Yes it is...it is always what it is....”

(Cal and Dez sit on her bed, Ahnjong between them....Cal takes her, pulls her close to him...)

Cal: “Ahnjong...We promise you...sending you away was never going to happen....”

Ahnjong: “Then you are telling me what you told me last night was not true....I am going to die....”

Dez: “Honey? Why do you think everything we might tell you is bad?”

Ahnjong: “Because it is always bad…Everything bad starts with “We wish to speak with you”…Then the bad comes….it is always that way”

(Dez pulls closer…kisses her head…)

Dez: “Maybe not this time, honey…”

(The girl’s voice gets small….)

Ahnjong: “There is never a maybe…ever…not for me…”

(Cal looks at Dez….he nods to her….Dez gets on the floor, kneels in front of the crying girl….)

Dez: “Honey…your poppasan…and me…”

Agnjong: “…..what….?”

(Dez reaches out, turns Ahnjong’s face towards hers…)

Dez: “Honey…we want to adopt you”

(Ahnjong stares…her face blank….)

Dez: “We want you to be our daughter…for real…for as long as we have you…”

(Ahnjong stares still….then her face scrunches…she fights it….her chin trembles, her eyes fill with tears….her mouth tries to speak, but nothing comes out….)

Dez: “Honey?…Say something…..”

(Ahnjong screams, wails, flings herself into Dez’s arms, clenching her arms around her neck, crying…..)

Cal: “I think this is a yes?”

(The little girl nods her head up and down over and over, crying out loud, trembling, refusing to let go of Dez’s neck….Then the girl releases Dez, jumps into Cal’s lap….she grabs his arm, burying her head in his elbow, crying again….)

Ahnjong: “I PROMISE TO BE GOOD! I PROMISE!…”

Cal: “You will be known, child….as Ahnjong Nuntio…Is that acceptable? It is….”

(The child wails again, clinging to Cal, reaching out and pulling Dez to them....Dez looks up at her husband....a whisper)

Dez: 'Thank you...thank you so much...I love you so much Cal...I Iove her so much...."

(Then Dez breaks...)

Dez: "I have a child....Cal....I have a daughter...."

(Cal looks upwards, joy showing....he mouths, "thank you"...then holds both Dez and Ahnjong in his arms....and whispers...)

"Our Family"

(scene fades out to the three of them, holding each other....)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at The D Ranch, Dil, Nell, Ziva, and Tony sitting at the kitchen table...Delilah comes in, McGee behind her....)

Delilah: "Guys...it's about that time...."

(Nell leans back, crosses her arms...firm face...)

Nell: "No...you can't go!"

(Delilah chuckles....)

Delilah: "Trust me, it's not like we want to...but we have this thing called children?"

Nell: "Bring them here...move in....don't leave...."

McGee: "Nell, as tempting as that is, we do have to go...I wish it weren't true.."

(Nell does an exaggerated pout)

Nell: "I know...but I don't have to like it"

DiNozzo: "Hey, McExit...you could injure yourself...stay here until you heal...."

Nell: "YES! Something big!...."

(Nell thinks....does the EEEK! Face)

Nell: “Wow...That came out wrong....”

(McGee laughs....)

McGee: “I’ll take a rain check on that...but we’ll be back soon...This place has become like a second home...to all of us...”

Delilah: ‘Tim’s right...We are all so grateful for everything you and Dil do....You always make us feel welcome...”

Dil: “It’s how you should feel, Delilah...This ‘family’ of ours...We’ve faced a lot...especially yesterday....And I guess it makes us appreciate each other more...(pause) “...or something like that...”

Delilah: “Exactly like that....Anyway, we love you guys...”

Nell: “Delilah...Tim...”

(Nell gets up, hugs Delilah, then McGee)

Nell: “We love you so much....”

McGee; “Nell...you did good yesterday...I’m really proud of you...”

Nell: “Thank you...and thank you for all your help, Tim...without you...”

McGee: “Without me you would have done fine....”

(Delilah and McGee head for the front door....)

Delilah: ‘Oh...almost forgot....”

Nell: “What...?”

Delilah: “Gibbs left something for you in your work room....Bye guys!”

(They exit, leaving Nell staring, shocked....)

Nell: “Gibbs? For me?”

Dil: “Gibbsy, honey...remember?”

Nell: “Oh yea! Gibbsy!...(pause) “He was the sweetest thing last night...”

Ziva: “Well?”

(Nell turns to Ziva...curious)

Nell: “What did he leave for you?”

(Ziva looks up at Tony....winks...Tony smiles...then to Nell...)

DiNozzo: “Nell? Go look and see?”

(Nell stares at Tony....)

Nell: “What if it’s bad? What if he’s left me something that would hurt my feelings? He’s my Gibbsy, but....”

Ziva: “NELL! GO!”

(Nell nods, then races down the hall....)

Ziva: “That did not look like fear....”

(scene shifts to the drone project room...Dil, Tony, Ziva behind her, Nell opens the door, looks around...She sees a cardboard box on her workbench....She walks to it, and sees a handwritten note on top....She picks it up...)

Nell: “It’s from Caprice?”

Dil: “Read it honey...”

(Nell nods....then, reading it out loud...)

Nell honey,

I can’t put into words the depth of pain Jethro felt by hurting you. He’s still beating himself up, asking himself how he could be so stupid. Yesterday, he took the jeep to the site where your drone was shot down...He asked (asked is too kind, Jethro never asks) 4 FBI agents to help him collect all the pieces they could find of your drone. After 3 hours, one near snake bite, and several ant bites, he collected every piece he could find. He says the “controller thingy” and the “Lense motor jigacabob” look okay..Maybe you can salvage some of it.

This is Jethro's way of saying "I was wrong"...and his way of also saying, "I love you"...He did tell me that he wanted to be around when you launch Gibbsy 2...(seriously...if you don't, my husband will be impossible to live with)

We love you. Jethro sure loves you. And just so you know, when he says 'daughter', he means daughter. He is bursting with pride over the woman, wife, friend, and leader that you've become. We all are.

Your Adopted Mom,

Caprice McGibbs

(Nell finishes, tears running down her face...She holds the note to her chest, begins looking through the items in the box...She picks up the piece that had the name on it, holds that to her chest as well...She whispers ..)

"Gibbsy"

(scene fades out to Nell going through the box...)

(scene fades to black and white)

THE END