The NCIS Movie Channel Is Proud To Present

A Special Event,

“In The Wilderness”

Part 1

(scene opens in dingy city streets of North Korea, crowded tenement buildings, small grassy areas in the middle, ropes lined with drying laundry...An American woman wearing all grey top and bottom, cap pulled down covering her eyes, walks calmly between buildings, head down...she looks over the laundry hanging, then moves...)

(scene shifts to Kaechong Interment Camp, guards seen running, alarm sounding, yelling, prisoners seen laying on the ground with their hands over their heads)

(scene shifts to American woman, dressed in Korean top and bottom, all black, grey cap still on her head, head still turned down, moving out of the cluster of buildings...)

(scene shifts to Kaechong office, man wearing military officer’s insignia screaming at 4 uniformed men standing in his office....The officer, red faced, unclips the cover over his pistol....the 4 men look wide-eyed at the hand....)

(scene shifts to American woman...walking quickly in dingy store area on city street, looking at each store sign....she stops in front of one...stares at the name above the dirty windows....then a harsh whisper is heard)

“Get out of the street....now!...”

(An arm reaches for the woman, pulls her into the alley between buildings....The woman startles....begins to swing a fist....it hits nothing. A young Korean woman steps back, waits....)

Young Woman: “When you look up, your eyes can be seen....Do not look up...”

(The older woman looks at her in shock....then...)

Older woman: “Are you Yoon Hee?”

(The younger woman bows...)

Younger woman: “I am Yoon Hee....”

(The older woman stares at the girl...girl revealed to be young teen...)

Older woman: “Why are you helping me?”

Yoon Hee: “Because you want to be free. Is that not enough?”

(The older woman says nothing...)

Woman: “How did you get those messages to me in the camp? How did you get past those guards? Why did you pick me?...Why...”

(Yoon Hee bows again..)

Yoon Hee: “Because you want to be free”

(Yoon Hee rises from her bow...)

Yoon Hee: “You are Commander Trace....They think you dead....No one come for you...no one know you live...I help”

Trace: “No...my country will not come for me.....unless....”

(she waits...then..)

Trace: “Unless they know I’m alive...”

(Yoon Hee gives a small smile...)

Yoon Hee: “And that is how I help you”

(Commander Trace stares at the teenage girl.....then realization hits her...part acceptance, part awe...she speaks)

Trace: “You’re the one they call the Angel of Korea.....”

(Yoon Hee gives a mischievous grin)

Yoon Hee: “There are men today that think I demon...”

(scene shifts to prison office....the officer calls out...)

Officer: “SEARCH PATROL NOW!....”

(scene pans out to the officer holstering his weapon....guards come in, begin carrying the 4 dead guard bodies out of the office...)

(scene shifts to city street...old pickup truck bangs and smokes as it travels slowly down the street, back loaded with wooden boxes of vegetables....between the boxes, Commander Trace can be seen, hidden behind boxes, biting hungrily into a piece of fruit...)

(scene shifts to N. Korean military base...soldiers seen running on concrete, weapons being assigned, jeeps moving, helicopters begin turning their rotors....one officer stands, watching...and screams out...)

Officer: “FIND HER!.....FIND HER!.....THEN KILL HER!....”

(He takes a breath)

Officer: “OR YOU DIE!...”

(scene shows more soldiers coming out of barracks buildings, all running towards waiting helicopters...one by one, choppers lift off, bank, and head towards the city)

(scene shifts to edge of N. Korean city...old...dirty...Commander Trace sits in the passenger seat of truck, vinyl torn, wires hanging from under dash...)

Trace: “You’re sure it’s okay for me to sit here....”

Yoon Hee: “It safe in this part of city...no guards...no soldiers...”

(Trace looks at the abandoned store fronts....notices eyes watching....)

Trace: “People are watching us...”

Yoon Hee: “No...people waiting for me...”

Trace: “Waiting?....”

(Yoon Hee steers the old truck through an alley...alley opens up to weed infested grassy area in the middle of 6 story apartment buildings....)

Yoon Hee: “Yes..waiting....”

(Yoon Hee stops the truck....she exits...)

Yoon Hee: “Now..help....”

Trace: “Okay...but help with what..?”

(Yoon Hee waves her hands over her head...reaches in the cab, honks the horn....two weak sounds come out of the horn....Trace looks around.....eyes widen...her voice in awe...)

Trace: “My god....Yoon....they’re....they’re all.....”

(scene shows dozens of small children come running out of the buildings towards the truck...)

Trace: “....children.....”

(The children run to the truck....Yoon Hee begins lifting boxes off the back, laying them on the ground...the children reach in the boxes, hungrily grab the fruit and vegetables in the boxes....)

Yoon Hee: “No...not children....they are orphans....They cease being children the moment they born...”

(Trace lifts boxes off...sets them on ground...)

Trace: “You feed them...”

Yoon Hee: “Feed..bring clothes...sometimes medicine....sometimes if get lucky, some money....I try and find what they need...”

(Trace lays a box down....a small boy wraps his arms around her leg....looks up at her and smiles a big smile....Trace looks down...)

Trace: “I don’t know....I don’t know what to say...”

Yoon Hee: “As soon you find out, you tell Yoon Hee....Been searching for what to say for long time...”

(pause)

Yoon Hee: “Until I find words...I no talk...I do....I leave talk to important people that experts at talking....We almost finished...we go to mountains soon...But must make phone call first...”

Trace: “Phone call? You have a phone?...”

(Yoon scowls at Trace...)

Yoon Hee: “All teen girl have phone....What?...They no let you watch TV when you back home?”

(scene shifts to CIA HQ, Langley.....A tech watches multiple monitors.....he watches as a phone transmission gets converted to text and displayed across his screen....)

Tech: “She’s alive?....”

(He watches...)

Tech; “Who’s alive?”

(more words scroll.....then his face moves to shock...)

Tech: “Oh sweet Jesus....”

(scene shifts to tech running to glass office...seen through widows, talking fast to woman behind desk....the woman is seen clicky clacking....)

(scene shifts to the woman running down hallway...file in her hand.....)

(scene shifts to Bella’s office....her door opens, woman runs in....Bella looks up, surprised..The woman begins speaking fast, out of breath.)

Woman: “Commander Natasha Trace....Navy pilot stationed in San Diego, on board the Abraham Lincoln....3 years ago...she crossed the boundary up in North Korea...she was shot down.....confirmed KIA...Killed In Action....”

Bella: “Okay...I vaguely remember....”

Woman: “She’s alive”

(Bella’s eyes widen.....)

Woman: “She’s alive and on the run....”

Bella: “She?”

Woman: “Yes....”

Bella: “She’s been.....”

(pause)

Bella; “Sandy...where has she been?”

Sandy: “Kaechong Interment Camp.....”

Bella: “Oh lord....That’s where they put political prisoners.....Sandy..it’s the worst among the terrible...How is she still alive? Sandy...are we sure...?”

Sandy: “If any woman could survive that, it’s Commander Natasha Trace....”

(Bella looks at her...waiting...)

Sandy: “Permission to speak bluntly, ma’am....”

Bella: “Yes....please...”

Sandy: “Ma’am...Natasha Trace is one $%^&ing badass bitch...”

(Bella’s eyes widen in surprise...)

Sandy: “She’s alive, ma’am....we were told she was dead....N.K. confirmed it....”

Bella: “Sandy...are we sure...is this just a hoax? A mistake?....”

(Sandy shakes her head....)

Sandy: “She was on the call ma’am....and the call came from outside the city where the camp is....and she sent a message....”

Bella: “Message....what message....?”

Sandy: “The Phoenix has risen....”

(Bella looks at Sandy, curiously...)

Sandy: “Phoenix was her call sign ma’am....”

Bella: ‘God..her call sign....”

Sandy: “Yes ma’am....Commander Natasha Trace was a graduate from the best of the best....”

(pause)

Sandy: “She was a Top Gun grad, ma’am....Miramar....”

(Bella nods.....looks away...thinks....then...)

Bella: “Code Black....STAT...”

(Sandy looks at her in disbelief....)

Sandy: “Ma’am!....”

Bella: “I want it Black...Immediately.....Do not question me, Agent Thomas.....and do not circumvent me....”

(Sandy nods....face blank...Bella turns to her...)

Bella: “Sandy...I know you don’t agree...but think....”

(pause)

Bella: “A United States pilot...shot down...confirmed dead by the North Koreans....What’s our next step...?”

Sandy: “Everyone’s next step...The Navy ma’am...when they find out, they’ll be going to go get her come hell or high water....”

Bella: “And then what happens....?”

(Sandy thinks....then...)

Sandy: “It would get ugly.....ma’am...”

Bella: “Ugly as in American soldiers on North Korean soil, invading their borders, possibly killing North Korean soldiers, and who would make the decision on what to do next...?”

(Sandy is quiet...then...)

Sandy: “Kim Jong-un....”

Bella: “And Kim Jong-un...is.....?”

(Bella waits...then nods)

Sandy: “Insane....”

Bella “Crazy, full tilt bozo, messed up, off dead center, and he has his finger on....a very twitchy eager finger on....?”

Sandy: “Nuclear missiles, ma’am.....”

(Bella leans back...looks at Sandy...)

Bella: “So...deductive reasoning tells us that if this gets out....what’s next?”

(Sandy says nothing...then...)

Sandy: “I’ll code it Black ma’am....Immediately....”

(Sandy gets up....turns to Bella...)

Sandy: “So...we do nothing?”

(Bella lets out a breath...)

Bella: “We do what we have to do, Agent Thomas....”

(pause)

Bella: “We go get her...”

Sandy: “Yes ma’am...in the dark....”

Bella: “In the way dark, Sandy....”

(Sandy waits....then...)

Bella: “Who sent the message?”

(Sandy looks at the file she carries....)

Sandy: “Yoon Hee....”

(Bella thinks....then...)

Bella: ‘Yoon Hee....that name is familiar....”

Sandy: “Yes ma’am...she’s helped us before....”

Bella: “She entrenched there..?”

Sandy: “Yes ma’am...securely....She’s the one they call the...”

(Bellas face turns questioning...)

Bella: “Angel?”

Sandy: “They call her the Angel of Korea ma’am....She’s the one that helps the orphans.....the ones that either escape of won’t go to the orphanages...”

Bella: “You mean labor camps....labor camps for small children....”

Sandy: “Yes ma’am....she’s the one....but she’s also helped missionaries get back and helped us get two reporters back that went into N.K. too far...”

(Bella thinks....)

Bella: “She popped up on our radar about 5 years ago...what did she do before that? Was she a soldier? Worker?”

Sandy: “No ma’am...she was a child....”

(Bella looks at her curiously)

Sandy: “She’s only 15 years old ma’am....”

Bella: “WHAT?”

Sandy: “15 ma’am...at least that’s as close as we can get...She’s been living on the streets since she was 3 years old....and has made it her mission to help other orphans like her....She’s quite the story ma’am....”

Bella: “You seem to know quite a bit about her, Sandy.....Why?”

(Sandy shrugs...)

Sandy: “We orphans tend to stick together...it takes one to know one....”

(Bella stares at Sandy....)

Bella: “Angel....”

Sandy: “The Angel of Korea....That’s what the children call her....”

Bella; “And the N.K. government? Do they have a name for her..?”

(Sandy nods)

Sandy: “@#$#@$#@%%^% Bitch”

(scene shifts to North Korea...Yoon Hee and Commander Trace in pickup, driving...road starts to steepen...Yoon pulls over to side of road...stops the truck, reaches behind her seat....)

Yoon Hee: “We will need these....”

(Yoon pulls up two large machine gun rifles....)

Trace: “What the hell?”

(Yoon hands one of the guns to her...)

Yoon: “large...but thieves cannot be choosy....”

Trace: “Don’t apologize!...”

Yoon: “I smile...I flirt...I bonk on head.....I take guns....”

Trace: “And food....”

Yoon: “Food, money, clothes, phones, I take....”

Trace: “And you help escaped pilots...”

(Yoon grins at Trace...)

Yoon: “You my first pilot...I honored...”

(Trace shakes her head...)

Trace: “I think it’s me that’s honored, Yoon...”

(Yoon pulls a small box from behind the seat...)

Yoon: “First we take care of you....”

Trace: “Me?...We need to....”

Yoon: “We need to take care of that....if Yoon do not, my first pilot not make it....”

(Trace looks down at her shirt...blood soaks the side of her shirt...)

Trace; “It’s nothing...we can keep going...”

Yoon: “Nothing in America...In North Korea, it something....Very dirty place...Yoon clean, Yoon patch...then we go...”

(Yoon opens the box...first aid supplies seen...)

Yoon: “Try not scream too loud....”

Trace: “Scream? Why would I....?”

(Yoon pulls out surgical staple gun....)

Yoon: “First time with this too....I not sure I do it right...”

(scene pans out, truck in trees....then a loud scream.....Yoon’s voice heard...)

“I sorry!.....”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at The D Ranch, back patio area, long table set up, all D Ranch residents sitting, Gibbs present, Daisy playing in Olive Tree orchard with children...Caprice walks out through the French doors, holding the hand of Song...Song looks at all the people, stops....fearful face...)

Caprice: “Honey...it’s alright....this is our family....”

(Song looks up at Caprice....questioning look on her face...)

Song: ‘I stay?”

(Cal gets up...walks to Song...kneels down....touches the child on the face...)

Cal: “You stay...”

Caprice: “You want to, don’t you, baby?”

(Song looks up at Caprice....then at Cal.....then the child bursts into tears...)

Song: “I be good!...I be so good!...I wash! I clean!....I help!....”

Cal: “Sweet child....no....”

(Song wipes her eyes...looks at Cal...)

Song: “You no want Song to be good?”

Cal: “Dearest....we want you to be good...of course....but you do not have to earn your way into a home...”

(Cal looks up at Caprice...)

Cal: “How is she?”

Caprice: “She’s fine....a little dehydration, a little malnourishment....and a lot of fear....But nothing we can’t fix...”

(Cal looks at Song...)

Cal: “We can solve that....”

(Cal looks through the French doors....)

Cal: “And we begin now....”

(scene shows Cindy coming in the front door, then through the French doors, carrying a small ice chest...Cindy sees Song....stops....looks at her..)

Cindy: “My gosh.....”

(Cindy kneels...)

Cindy: “You are the most darling child I have ever seen....”

(Cindy hands the cooler to Caprice...)

Cindy: “Mega vitamin smoothies....I put them in pouches...2 a day will give her everything you asked for”

Caprice: “Thank you dear...”

(Song stares at Cindy....reaches out....touches Cindy’s face....)

Song: “How you get so beautiful?”

(Cindy shows surprise)

Cindy: “Oh!...”

(Cindy looks at the group....all watching....all smiling...)

Song: “Your eyes....they very pretty.....look almost normal....”

(Cindy looks at her, curiously...then her face brightens...)

Cindy: “My grandmother was Asian....My grandfather was an American soldier stationed in Japan....Maybe that’s why?”

(Song nods...)

Song: “You pretty....even with only part normal eyes....”

(Cindy laughs...)

Cindy: “Then if you think I’m even part pretty, then I’m okay with that...”

Song: “No...full pretty....”

Cindy: “Honey...that’s sweet of you....but I know I’m not beautiful....”

(Song’s face turns serious....the child turns to the table of people...scrunches her mouth....turns to Cindy...then doubles her fists, jams them on her hips...then stomps the deck..Then she takes one finger, and points it at Cindy...)

Song: “YOU PRETTY FULL!....NO PART PRETTY!....”

(Cindy’s face goes into shock...she looks at the table....Nell has her hands to her mouth, Dez starts crying.....Cal looks on in disbelief....)

Nell: “Oh my god....It was just like...”

Dez: “Ahnjong....”

(Song looks back at Cindy...wags her finger in her face....serious face...)

Song: “Never say part pretty again!....”

(Cindy slowly nods...eyes wide...)

Cindy: “Uh..yes!...Full pretty!...That’s me!....”

(Song crosses her arms over her chest....nods her head....)

Song: “Good”

(Dez starts crying....)

Dez: “Cal....did you....”

(Dez looks at Cal....Dez’s face shows surprise...Dez pokes Nell...)

Dez: “Look at Cal....”

(scene shifts to Cal, leaning against the wal...staring at Song....Tears streaming down his cheeks....)

Dez: “Can you imagine what would happen if they tried to take her back?”

Nell: “I can imagine what Gibbsy would do....”

(Dez looks over....Gibbs is staring at the girl...Caprice is next to him, her arm through his....her head on his shoulder....)

Dez: “He looks like he’s been hit with an ax handle...”

(Nell smiles...punches Dil....)

Nell: “Dil...look....”

(No response...Nell turns her head to Dil...here eyes widen...Nell turns to Dez...)

Nell: “Look...”

(Dez looks at Dil...same blank look on his face....Then Dil blinks....turns to Dez...)

Dil “If you don’t take her, we will...”

(Dez grins....)

Dez: “Over my dead body...”

(Dez turns to Ziva....)

Dez: “Ziva?...What do you think of our girl...?

(Ziva smiles...then...)

Ziva: “I believe our hearts are lost to her....”

Tony: “Here comes the cavalry...”

(Tony nods to the orchard....Tali sees Song...)

Tali: “SONG!....COME PLAY WITH US!...”

(Song looks at Cal....questioning face...)

Cal: “Of course, my enchanting child....by all means...”

(Song seen running across the patio...then leaps into the grass....They watch...)

Dez: “Angel boy is lost forever....”

(They see Cal walk to the edge of the patio....Cal looks over at Torres....)

Torres: “I see....”

(Torres gets up....walks next to Cal....they both look out over the orchard, see the children standing....none of them playing....)

Torres: “She’s here...”

(scene shifts to fenceline at base of mountain...Kitty sits, watching Song....Torres walks slowly out to the children....)

Torres: “Daisy.....here...”

(Daisy seen walking to Torres’s side....)

Nell; “Oh...my...god....”

(Torres kneels down.....whispers to Daisy....)

Dez: “What is he doing?”

(Bishop seen next to them...)

Bishop: “He’s been waiting for this...”

Nell: “Waiting for what?”

Bishop: “For this....”

(They look to the scene...silent...)

(scene shifts to Torres....He calls softly to Song...)

Torres: “Do you remember her?”

(Song stares at the huge cat...then nods slowly...)

Song: “I saw her.....”

Torres: “While you were hiding in the stable...”

(Song nods...)

Torres: “She wants to meet you”

(Song looks at Torres, wide eyed....says nothing...)

Torres: “She wants to smell you....She wants to know your scent...”

(pause)

Torres: “How about you, and me, and Daisy go say hello to her?”

(She looks at him....then at the large cat....then back at Torres...)

Torres: “I’ll carry you....that way you might not be so afraid...”

(She says nothing....then extends her arms to Torres...)

Nell: “OH MY GOD!....”

(Bishop watches....)

Bishop: “My husband, the dad man....”

(scene shifts back to Torres.....Song in his arms...her arms around his neck...she turns her head to look at Kitty...The walk closer to the cat....)

Torres: ‘Her name is Kitty”

(Daisy moves forward....Torres follows....Torres looks at the cat...)

Torres: “Now..she’s a little afraid, Kitty...so be on your best muy bueno behavior...”

(The cat’s eyes move to Torres....she blinks....then lowers her body to the ground...)

Bishop: “Oh...my....god.....”

Nell: “This isn’t happening....it’s magic!”

(scene shifts to Torres....they reach the fence....Torres looks at Song...)

Torres: “Is it okay if I kneel down?”

(Song says nothing...then looks at Torres....wide eyes...and nods...Torres slowly lowers his body....Kitty raises her head up....)

Torres: “Song...I’m going to put my hand on her head.....”

Song; “it is okay to pet her?”

(Torres says nothing...then...)

Torres: “Only if one of us is holding you.....”

(pause)

Torres: “No matter what you want....this cat is a wild animal....and we have to be careful....”

(Kitty’s eyes move back to Torres....she yawns....huge teeth showing...Song squeals...)

Torres: “Now....let’s try your hand...just close enough so she can smell it....”

(Song trembles....but extends a small hand towards the cat’s head...)

Torres; “That’s right....you understand....slow...no fast movements...”

(Song seen reaching....Then Kitty extends her head towards the hand....sniffs the hand....)

Torres: “Good girl....”

(Kitty looks at Torres...rumbles...)

Song: “Why she do that?”

Torres: “Well..it’s her way of telling me she wants me to do this....”

(Torres reaches through the fence....strokes the huge cat’s head....Kitty stretches her head further...then licks Song’s hand....)

Song: “OH!...”

(Kitty rubs her face against Song’s hand.....)

Torres; “She’s making friends with you....”

(Song’s eyes widen more.....then the cat looks at Torres....blinks....then suddenly leaps up, bounds up the mountainside...)

Song: “NO!...COME BACK!....”

Torres: “No...she’s not like a pet, amiga...”

(Kitty stops...turns...looks back at Song....then at Torres...Torres grins...)

Torres: “Hey...you want to tell her that you’re her friend?”

Song: “YES!...”

Torres: “Then growl at her....”

(Song looks up at Torres...)

Torres: “Like big ferocious mean growl!...”

(Song turns to the cat...)

Song: “Rowr!...”

Torres; “No girl...a big time growl!...Loud....and you have to get your hands up in the air!...Like this...”

(Torres raises his hands....then lets our a roar...)

(scene shifts to Kitty...she opens her mouth and roars back...)

Song: “RRRROOOOWWWRRRRRR!....”

(Song seen, her hands in the air....she does her roar again...)

Song; “RRRROOOOWWWWRRRRR!....”

(Kitty stands still..then the huge mouth opens...and Kitty roars back....)

Song: “SHE DID IT!....”

(Song extends her hands in the air again...)

Song: “RRRRROOOOWWWRRRRRRf!...

(Kitty answers with another roar....then bounds sideways...disappears...)

Song: “I DID IT!....”

Torres: “You sure did, pretty face....Now come on....I’m sure Tali wants to show you something...”

(Tali comes running up...)

Tali: “NOW IT’S HORSE TIME!....”

(Song turns to Torres....)

Song: “Can I?”

Torres: “You need to ask that man standing on the patio....”

(Torres kneels down....then whispers in her ear...she smiles...nods....Then goes running to Dez....)

Song: “Can I?...Can I go see the horses?”

Dez: “Of course honey....that’s part of this place...”

(Song surprises Dez..wraps her arms around her neck....hug’s Dez’s neck...)

Song: “THANK YOU!...”

(Song seen running to the other children...then they are seen racing around the side of the house....Dez shakes her head....)

Nell: “Heart lost...gone...bye-bye....”

(Dez looks at Nell...)

Dez: “Sis..tell me it’s going to last.....Tell me she’s not going to go away.....”

(Nell looks at Dez...)

Nell: “Sis...what do we do here?”

(Dez says nothing....Nell looks around...)

Nell: “This family...and others...what do we do when we know something is right and someone threatens it?”

(Dez says nothing....then..)

Dez: “We fight...”

Nell: ‘No, Sis....”

(Dez looks at Nell, curiously...)

Nell: “We fight and win”

(Dez’s eyes widen....)

Nell: “This family fights for right, and for truth, and for love....”

(pause)

Nell: “And that precious child is all three.....”

(Dez slowly nods....blank face.....)

Nell: “She’s belongs here Sis...and no one’s going to take her away”

(Dez silent...staring at Nell....then...)

Dez: “Sis...you seem so sure....”

Nell: “I am sure...”

(pause...then Nell grins)

Nell: “Kitty said so”

(Dez says nothing...then nods her head)

Dez: “Damn right!...”

(Dil leans over...)

Dil: “And do you know why?”

Dez: “Because your all wise, all wonderful, all Barf wife said so.?...”

(Dil nods towards Cal..)

Dil: “Because I don’t know anyone or anything that could get through him to get to her...”

(Dez looks at Cal...then nods...)

Dil: “And I’d be there right next to him”

(Nell looks at him in surprise...)

Dil: “Because my all wise, all wonderful, all Barf wife would tell me to”

(Dil extends a hand...takes Dez’s...)

Dil: ‘She’s been through everything wrong in this world....”

(He looks around...)

Dil: “And we are here to protect everything right in this world”

(pause)

Dil: “Especially since we know, Sis..We know what she feels.”

(Dez stares at them....quiet...then, in broken voice...)

Dez: “I love you so much...”

(Dez gets up quickly...walks fast into the house....Dil watches her leave...)

Nell: “Dil..is she okay?”

(Dil nods...)

Dil; ‘She’s feeling it...”

Nell: “Feeling what?”

(Dil looks through the kitchen windows...sees Dez inside, her face in her hands, crying...)

Dil: ‘Only an orphan knows what another orphan needs....”

(Nell waits...)

Dil: “To be loved....They just want to be loved”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in North Korea, Ryongsong Palace, home of Kim Jong-un....his wife, Ri Sol-ju approaches his desk...she says nothing...bows.....stays bowed....waits....Kim finally looks up....)

Kim: “Yes...?”

Ri: “Your generals...they wait...”

Kim: “Is there any word on the prisoner?”

Ri: “No, husband...there is not the word you wish to hear”

(Kim looks at her....then...)

Ri: “Husband...do not kill them....”

Kim: “Why? THEY FAILED!....”

(Ri bows....)

Ri: “You are running out of generals, my husband...”

(Kim stares at her..then nods...)

Kim: “You are wise...”

(Kim Jong-un stands...walks out of the office....his wife watches....2 gunshots heard....then silence....The Premier walks back in followed by 2 paled Generals...)

Kim: “I only killed 2....You are both wise and efficient, my wife...”

(Ri bows)

Ri: “Tales of your mercy will be sung by the children, my husband...”

(Kim turns to the two generals....)

Kim: “Steps?”

General 1: “PREMIER!...WE HAVE HUNDREDS OF MEN SEARCHING AND HELICOPTERS AND PLANES!....”

(Kim holds a hand up....the General stops speaking...)

Kim: “This must be kept our secret....General....I admire your enthusiasm and your commitment...but call half of them back....”

(The General looks at Kim...says nothing...)

Kim: “it is permissible to question me, General Fong....please...”

Fong: “Premier....why do you want to...”

Kim; “To keep the word in our country, General....”

(Kim turns to the other General...)

Kim: “How long before hypersonic missiles ready?”

General 2: “6 days, Premier....”

Kim: “They are armed?”

General: “They will be!...Yes, Premier!...”

Kim; “Big boom?”

General: “Yes...big boom...”

Kim: “California big boom?”

General: “Los Angeles big boom”

(Kim thinks....then...)

Kim; “Hollywood boom....”

(The general nods..)

General: “Premier...I would advise not targeting Hollywood...”

(pause)

General “How then would you make your movie? How then would the world not see your magnificence?”

(Kim says nothing....then...)

Kim: “Wife....”

Ri: “Yes, husband?”

Kim: “See that General Tang is awarded another star...”

(The general lets out a breath....)

Kim: “Find the pilot....kill the pilot....and by any means you need, keep this quiet...”

General: “Yes Premier!...If the Americans discover that we have held this woman....”

Kim: “Oh...General...they will...The devils may be devils, but they will discover it...”

(pause)

Kim: “But not before I am ready to face them....”

General: “With big boom, Premier...”

(Kim nods...)

General: “But not Hollywood...”

(Ri bows...)

Ri: “Husband...may I suggest something?”

(he looks at her..nods...)

Ri: “Other than your soldiers...who has knowledge that this pilot is still alive?”

(Kim turns to General Tang...)

General: “Only the workers that supply the prison, Premier...”

Kim: “Workers?”

General: “The children....”

Kim: ‘Ah..the children...so grateful that they can contribute to our magnificence...”

General: “Premier....there is one....one that befriended the pilot...”

Kim: “Then kill her...”

General: “It is not so simple, Premier....She is in America...”

(Kim says nothing....then scowls...pounds the desk...)

Kim: “MY SISTER!...”

(The general nods...)

Kim: “JIMIN!....AND HER ACCURSED HUSBAND JEONG!...”

General: “The Americans have supplied them with the necessary funds for their orphanage...”

Kim: “BAH!...They want the labor themselves...!...”

General: “No, Premier....they treat them well...They attempt to find homes....”

(Kim looks at the General...curious...)

Kim: “Why would they do that?”

(The general says nothing...then...)

General: “It is a mystery, Premier...”

Kim: “Who is this orphan? Who is it that can tell the world this pilot is alive? What is her name?”

General: “Song Hee...”

(Kim thinks....then...)

Kim: “Send word....”

General: “To...?”

Kim: “We have people that kill or kidnap for us....They are plentiful in America...They are our satellite offices...”

General: “Yes..they refer to them there, as gangs....”

Kim: “Same thing....”

(pause)

Kim: “Send word....pay them....pay them well...and do it quickly...”

(The Premier looks at the General....then...)

Kim: “Our country...our existence....I will not have it dependent upon the life of one child....”

(pause)

Kim: “Kill Song Hee....”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at the Thomas House...Nell, Dez, and Cal sit at kitchen table, Song sitting also...)

Dez: “Song...you look tired...”

Song: “Song tired...yes....”

(pause)

Song: “But good tired.....no have to steal to eat....”

Cal: “Then precious girl....you do not have to hide food under that mattress...”

(Song looks at Cal....)

Song: “Song sorry....it is just how I know to live...”

Dez: “Then honey, you keep whatever you want under that mattress...but you’ll learn..”

Nell: “Yes baby...we have our own way of stealing food here...”

(Song looks at Nell..curious...Nell smiles...)

Nell: “We call it raiding the refrigerator...”

Song: “Raid?”

Nell; ‘Oh yea...you sneak up quietly....make no sound...open the door....and get after it!...”

(Song smiles...laughs...)

Song: “I like raiding the fridgeramator...!...”

Nell: “I do too!...”

Cal; “Song...is that how you lived?...Is that how you were fed?”

Song: “Yes...sometimes no....”

Dez: “And how did you live on those streets, honey? The thought of it is almost too much...”

Song: “Friends...other orphans....”

(Then Song’s face brightens...)

Song: “And Angel!...”

(Dez and Nell look at Cal...wait...)

Cal: “Angel?”

(Song nods...)

Song: “Angel of Korea....”

Cal: “Explain, Song...”

Song: “She orphan too...older than us...She very old....”

Cal: “How old is she?”

Song: “Now?...I do not know...5 year ago she find me....take care of me...take care of others like me....She was....”

(Song thinks...)

Song: “I think she was 10...or 11...very old...”

Cal: “And she helped the orphans....”

Song: “Helped...bandage cuts....feed....sometimes money...and many guns...”

(Dez’s eyes go wide...)

Song: “We take guns...trade them for food....the people like us for that...”

Dez: “Song...how did you get guns?”

(Song shrugs...)

Song: “From soldiers...”

(pause)

Song: “We go in three of us....one smile....the other two wait....”

Dez: “Song...wait for what....?”

Song: “Soldier stupid....he smile back....then we bash head...”

(Dez’s eyes widen.....)

Song: “Then take gun, money, sometimes get lucky and find phone....”

Cal: “Song...who is it that taught you this?”

Song: “Angel...”

Cal: “What is this angel’s name?”

(Song is quiet...)

Song: “No want to get her in trouble....very dangerous what we do....”

Dez: “Song honey...we’re not going to get her in trouble....we promise....We’re on her side...”

Song: “Yoon Hee”

Dez: “What? Hee? Your name is Song Hee....”

Song: “No...I take her name...I did not have one of my own....so I take it...I am Song Hee....”

(Dez blinks back the tears....)

Dez; “Song..you take any name you want.....it’s fine with us...”

Song; “Her whole life...this is what she do....She take care of us....”

Cal: “She sounds like a wonderful person, Song....”

Song: “She is....very wonderful....”

(Song looks at Cal...stares....)

Song: “Maybe you her cousin?”

Cal; “No..I don’t think so, Song....”

(Song shrugs...)

Song: “Oh well.....you have same eyes....”

Cal: “Eyes?”

Song: “Eyes...”

Nell: “Song...why do you say the eyes....?”

Song: “Same eyes....Some nights...when it is quiet...and we are safe....Yoon Hee hold us...keep us from crying....and her eyes have same gold things....”

(shocked silence....)

Cal; “Song...are you sure....?”

Song: “Very sure....it is why I come to you....”

(silence...)

Song: “Ahnjong write me...tell me about Pappasans eyes....”

(Song looks at Cal...)

Song: “It mean love...”

(Dez wipes her eyes...Nell does the same...)

Dez: “Yes it does, Song....”

(Song looks at Dez....)

Song: “You no have gold....but your heart sing....”

(pause)

Song: “Song can hear it....”

(Song looks at Nell....Nell wipes her eyes again...)

Song: “And you, Miss Nell....So pure....so sweet...but so strong....”

(Song gets up...)

Song; “Song can tell....”

(She walks to the fridge...)

Song; “When life full of tears and evil....Child knows the other side...”

(Song turns to Nell...)

Song; “I know....Now you know too...”

(Nell nods....chin trembles....Song grins...)

Song: “I do raid now!....”

(She faces the refrigerator...and yells out...)

Song: “FRIDGERAMATOR!.....YOU ARE MINE!....HA HA HA!...PREPARE FOR RAID!”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in Oval Office....Loretta behind her desk, Bella sits in chair...John Kirby sits next to Bella...)

Loretta: “So....we’re sure she’s alive....”

Bella: “We got some satellite images.....We’re seeing the N.Korean troop movement....”

Loretta: “An exercise, maybe?”

(Bella shakes her head...)

Bella: “The movement consists of ground soldiers, dogs, and helicopters....”

Kirby: “It’s a full blown search mission, ma’am...”

Bella: “But curiously....the amount of men that originally went out....approximately half of them went back to the base...”

Kirby: “We think it was to keep as few people in the know as possible....”

Loretta: “Kim Jong-un....He’s crazier than a shithouse rat...but he’s smart....”

Bella: “And Madame President....there’s something else....”

Kirby: “Big something else, ma’am...”

(Loretta looks at them, waiting...)

Bella: ‘General Tang ma’am....”

Loretta: “Tang...he’s in charge of their hypersonic glide program....”

Bella; ‘Yes ma’am...and we got these....”

(Bella lays 8x10 images on desk....)

Bella: ‘Those are the missiles....you’ll notice no warheads...”

(Bella lays another image on the desk...)

Bella: “Military transport trucks.....6 of them....”

Loretta: ‘And 6 missiles...”

Kirby; “Those trucks came from the Pyong nuclear facility...”

(Loretta looks at Kirby...alarmed...)

Loretta: “What else can we get..?”

Bella: “I wish, ma’am....the weather over Pyonghong is cloudy....and they’ve done a good job color disguising their systems so we can’t easily locate them...”

(Loretta looks at Kirby....Kirby nods...)

Loretta: “Bella...what I’m about to say is no disrespect....”

Bella: ‘No need ma’am...I know how good they are...”

Kirby: “it’s her suggestion, Madame President....It was her idea when she called me to come see you”

(Loretta looks at Bella....)

Loretta: “You know I’m not used to this....”

Bella: “It’s not about ego ma’am....this is too big to start comparing sizes...”

Kirby: “And we all know they can keep their mouths shut...”

Bella: “And they can do things with color filters we can’t even get close to...”

(Loretta looks at Kirby....nods...)

Kirby: “I’ll call her...”

Loretta: “Bella...I want you in the loop on this....in fact....”

Kirby: “We can sync the two systems ma’am....Delilah and her group can do wonders...but CIA has some assets that CyberForce do not....it would be advantageous if we could put the two together....”

(Loretta looks at Bella...)

Loretta: “You okay with this?”

Bella: “If Delilah is...I want to work with them”

(Loretta thinks...then...)

Loretta: “You want Tabby and Thomas...don’t you....”

(Bella shrugs...)

Bella: “Hell ma’am...I want all of them....they’ve captured lightning in a bottle....Hell yes, I want them...”

Loretta: “I’ll let you two Directors fight that one out....”

Kirby: “Fat chance...”

(pause...Kirby grins...)

Kirby; “But it will be fun watching it...”

(scene shifts to CyFo Ops room...Delilah on phone....)

Delilah: “Of course Bella!...Let’s do this....We’re good with syncing....You’ll be able to link what we want, but you won’t get into places we don’t want you in....”

(pause)

Delilah: “Oh...Bella?”

(pause)

Delilah: “You can’t have Tabby or Tommy...”

(she ends the call....)

(scene switches to Bella, in Oval Office....Loretta grinning....)

Bella: ‘She told me I couldn’t have them!...”

(pause)

Bella: ‘I didn’t even ask!...”

Loretta: “I guess that lightning stays in the same bottle....”

(Bella thinks...)

Bella: “For now...”

Kirby: “Ma’am...there’s one more step...”

Loretta: “I know....”

(She picks up the phone...)

Loretta: “And she’s going to say no....”

Bella: “She? Ma’am?”

Kirby: “She’s calling his wife.....Dilbert Bosworth may be the baddest man on this planet, but Nell calls the shots when it comes to field work”

Loretta: “But she will be part of it....She and Bishop will be taking them in....”

Kirby: “Nick Torres?”

Loretta: “We need the best...and those two are the best....”

Bella: “Language...Captain Bosworth speaks Korean...but Agent Torres does not...”

Loretta: “Which is why I’m calling one more person....”

(She dials....connects....)

Loretta: “Hello Hetty....”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in black Lexus, Korean man driving....answers cell...)

Man: “Yes?”

(listens....then...)

Man: “You can send me information on the girl?”

(listens....)

Man: “No...I care not of age...it will not be a problem...”

(listens more....)

Man: “If we meet resistance? It is simple....”

(pause)

Man: “If they will not hand her to us, we simply take one of theirs”

(listens)

Man: “Song....such a pretty name....”

(ends call...the man turns to the man beside him in the car....)

Man: “Abduction....but there are difficulties...”

Man 2: “What difficulties...”

Man: “They are associated with law enforcement agents...”

Man 2: “The principle parties?”

Man: “A doctor...a lawyer....”

Man 2: “Then it will be simple....We appeal to both their merciful and legal sides...”

(The man driving waits...)

Man 2: “We simply request that we be given her due to concerns for her well being...”

Man: “And if they refuse?”

(silence...then...)

Man 2: “As you said....we take one of theirs...”

Man: “And trade....”

Man 2: “Possibly...but not likely.....The one we have to take will have seen us...So...yes, a trade....”

Man: “A dead trade...”

(The man in the passenger seat smiles...)

Man 2: “My specialty”

Man: “You do know the man is insane...”

Man 2: “Is his money insane?”

Man: “The money?...Yes..it is an insane amount....”

(the other man grins...)

Man 2: ‘My specialty....insane amounts of money...”

Man: “I was told there are quite a few children at this place...”

Man 2: “Place?”

Man: “it is a ranch.....several families live there...”

Man 2: “A ranch? A cowboy ranch? Such as in the movies?”

Man: “I do not know...we will know more when we get the information...”

(The passenger thinks....then...)

Man 2: “I will have to take pictures....”

Man: “Of?”

Man 2: “Riding a horse...of course....”

Man: “Will that be before or after you do what you do....?”

Man 2: “Oh...after of course...The horse will have seen me...I will have to kill it...”

(Both men begin laughing.....)

Man 2: “One can never be too careful!...”

(The laughter increases...)

Man: “And guess what else...?”

(pause)

Man: “We are now officially representatives of the North Korean government!....”

Man 2: “We are official?”

(The first man nods)

Man 2: “My mother would be proud....”

(The driver looks at the other man curiously...)

Man: “You killed your mother”

Man 2: “Yes...but still...she would be proud”

(scene shifts to Oval Office.....Loretta puts the phone down, gently...stares at it...)

Loretta: “They said yes....”

(pause)

Loretta: “I expected a no....”

Bella: “They said yes?....”

Loretta: “Uh...I didn’t expect Captain Bosworth to answer Nell’s phone...”

(pause)

Loretta: “It seems there is a North Korean orphan girl in the mix...and that’s why they said yes....”

(pause)

Loretta: “But...when I told Captain Bosworth who I was assigning to join them.....”

(pause)

Loretta: “He told me...” (pause_ “..he told me to go to hell....then he hung up on me...”

(she looks up, confused....)

Kirby: “Ma’am..I hate to say I told you so...but....”

Loretta: “I should have waited to talk to Nell.....”

Kirby: “yes ma’am...”

Loretta: “Why?”

(Kirby lets out a sigh....)

Kirby; “Nell used to be engaged to one of Agent Callen’s friends....a fellow NCIS agent....”

(pause)

Kirby: “You might expect a call from Mrs Bosworth....”

Loretta: “Kirby...this is a little bit bigger than past feelings!....”

Kirby: “Not to him it’s not....and we both know we don’t control him...He’s a yes, or he’s a no....and we don’t have the power or authority to make any changes...”

Bella: “Ma’am...I agree with John....That’s a tight knit family....and....”

Kirby: “Ma’am...his medical file...”

(pause)

Kirby: “Acute PTSD....”

Loretta: “I know....and this is obviously a trigger...”

(pause)

Loretta: “The man seems indestructible....”

Kirby: “He’s not”

(She picks up the phone...)

Loretta: “I’m calling Nell....”

(she dials....then shock on her face...)

Loretta: “It went to voice mail”

Kirby: “He told her....”

(scene shifts to The D Ranch....Dil walking off back patio...Nell following....yelling...)

Nell: “DIL!...COME BACK HERE!...PLEASE!....”

(He ignores her...keeps walking...)

Nell: “I DIDN’T DO IT!.....DON”T DO THIS!....”

(Dil turns....angry face...)

Dil: “YOU KNOW YOU DID!....YOU SET THIS UP!...YOU WANT TO KNOW!....”

(Nell runs to him....tears in eyes...)

Nell: “No...I didn’t know...I swear to you, Dil....”

(She reaches for him...he steps back....)

Dil: “Don’t...”

Nell: “i love you...”

Dil: “You doubt it....”

Nell: ‘I love you....”

Dil: “Of course you have doubts...look at me...”

Nell: “I love you more than life itself...”

Dil: “you can’t....you need normal...”

Nell: “I need you....only you....”

(He shakes his head...)

Dil: “If I have to let you go...I will”

Nell: “No...I’m not going....there are no doubts...no questions....I love you...”

(She reaches out again....he stands still...)

Nell: “I love you....”

(He turns his face...)

Nell: “Only you....forever...just you....”

(He squeezes his eyes...then...)

Dil: “If he tries to get you to leave...”

Nell: “He wont’....Dil...he’s your friend....”

Dil: “I’ll kill him, Nell....”

(She softens her voice...)

Nell: “If he tries to, then I’ll kill him myself...”

(Dil looks at her...shocked...)

Dil: ‘You wouldn’t do that...”

Nell: “I would do anything to protect us, Dil....”

(pause)

Nell: “Anything....”

(He looks away....face scrunches...)

Dil; “Why do I get like this..? Why.....?”

Nell: “You know why....that’s why you and me are going inside...and we’ll lay down...I’ll put my head on your chest....and I’ll tell you how happy I am...”

(she pauses...)

Nell: “Do you love me?”

(He nods...)

Nell: “Do you know I love you?”

(He waits..then nods...)

Nell: ‘Then everything’s going to be okay...”

(He nods...says nothing...)

Nell: “Say it Dil....”

Dil: “Then everything’s going to be just fine...”

Nell: “Again, Dil...tell me that again...”

(scene shifts to C-130...G Callen on bench....a Marine comes out of the cockpit, heads for Callen...)

Marine: “Landing in 30, Agent Callen...”

Callen: “Thanks...”

(Callen looks out the small window at the city of D.C...)

Callen: “A mission with friends.....good stuff...”

(pause)

Callen: “I’m sure Nell wants to catch up on everyone.”

(pause)

Callen: “Especially Eric....”

(scene fades out to C-130 banking to land....)

(scene shifts to N. Korean forest....Yoon Hee and Commander Trace seen walking through the trees, guns on sling, over shoulders....)

Yoon Hee: “We are close....”

Trace: “Close to what? You haven’t told me where we’re going...”

Yoon Hee: “We stop for rest of day....”

Trace; “Stop? Why?”

Yoon Hee: “Ahead is clear area....take hours to cross...we open...too visible....”

Trace: “Visible to what?”

(Yoon reaches in back pack, pulls out binoculars....hands them to Trace...)

Yoon: “Above tall pine....look...then look right....”

(Trace takes the binoculars....view through lense shows helicopter....)

Yoon: “Now go right...slow...”

(Trace moves the binoculars....view through lense shows 2 more choppers...)

Trace: “They know we’re in the forest....”

Yoon: “Yes...they have pursued me here before....”

Trace; ‘I’m not objecting to what you’re doing...but if they know...why come this way?”

Yoon: “Pickup point ahead.....good place for other countries to land....ridges high, much metal in mountain....very bad for detection instruments....”

Trace: “But we don’t know if anyone’s going to be there.....”

Yoon: “They be there....do not worry....”

(Trace looks at her...curious...)

Yoon: “You Navy...you Marine..army....you soldier....American soldier always come get their own...”

(scene fades away to Yoon and Trace walking under cover of trees...Helicopters heard in the distance...)

(scene shifts to Korean restaurant...back loading area.....The two Korean men stand, both in black suits...hair pulled back in pony tails....)

Man: “If your mother had lived...yes...she would be proud of you...”

(The second man looks down at his suit)

Man 2: “I am proud of myself....maybe I get corporate job and dress like this each day...”

(The first man looks at the back door of the restaurant.....another man walks out...)

Man: “Leong is coming with us....”

Man 2: “Why?”

Man: “To be sure....”

Man 2: “Okay...maybe it is wise....”

Man: “The file on these people...they are very well connected....but most are gone...”

Man 2: “Must earn living....it is the way of life...”

Man: “The doctor and the lawyer are at home.....The girl is as well...”

Man 2: “Other children?”

Man: “One...it is the daughter of a law enforcement agent..but he is not there...only the mother is...”

Man 2: “The mother...is she...?”

Man: “She is pregnant....very large....”

Man 2: ‘Then she is helpless.....If they refuse to give us what we want...we take the other child....”

Man: “Then we go....”

(They enter a black Mercedes....close the doors....)

Man 2: ‘It is time to earn our insane money....”

Man: “Insane money...”

Man 3: “How much do I receive of this insane money?”

(The second man turns to the third in the back seat)

Man 2: “It depends on how insane you are....”

(The 3rd man grins....cocks his pistol...)

Man 3: “Then prepare to give me all of it...”

(scene fades to black and white)

INTERMISSION IS OVER! PART 2 OF

“In The Wilderness”

IS STARTING!

ONLY ON THE NCIS MOVIE CHANNEL!

(scene opens morning, the Thomas House, rain lightly falling....Dez stands in the front room, looking out the windows...)

“You still concern yourself with your brother...”

(Dez nods...continues to look out at the rain...)

Cal: “It would seem your sister has soothed his soul...”

Dez: “PTSD....”

(Cal shrugs...Dez turns to him...)

Dez: “Why do you say his soul...?”

Cal: “A man such as him that has done the things he has will always pay the price...”

Dez: “Cal..please don’t say that....Tell me instead that Bubba’s going to be okay...”

Cal: “He will....”

Dez: “How do you know?”

(Cal moves behind her...wraps his arms around her...she wraps hers over his...)

Cal: “He willingly gave his heart to another woman.....which is many cases, is a mistake...”

Dez: “Another? Cal...Dil has had plenty of other women in his life, but he never loved them..not like Nell.....”

Cal: ‘I meant....you”

(She stops....then...)

Dez: “I tried...”

Cal: “And you saved his life, My Destiny...”

Dez: “And now?”

Cal: “His heart is in the hands of one that loves him more than she does herself....”

(Dez nods...)

Cal: “She has calmed him...”

Dez: “I hope so...”

Cal: “She calmed the storm before the storm unleashed its fury....She felt it...and did what she does so well...”

Dez: “What was that..?”

Cal: “Loved him....She opened herself up completely and loved him...”

(Dez turns in his arms....looks at him...)

Dez: “I do that....to you....”

(He nods....)

Cal: “Many times....and by doing so....you calmed my storms...”

(She looks at him, suspiciously...)

Dez: “Do you have bad storms?”

(He gives a small grin.....)

Cal: “Perhaps, My Destiny...you saved worlds from shattering....”

Dez: “Oh yea...little ol’ me...world saver....”

(He kisses the top of her head...walks away...)

Dez: “You were kidding, Cal...right?....Right?....You couldn’t really make worlds go boom....”

(He says nothing as he walks...)

Dez: “That was a joke....Cal...tell me that was a joke...”

(Cal continues walking.....)

Dez: “Cal!...CAL!....JOKE!....RIGHT?...”

(He shrugs as he walks....)

Cal: “I am going to raid the fridgeramator....”

(pause)

Cal; “World shattering makes me ravenous....”

(Cal opens the fridge door....looks back at Dez, face falls...His voice small...)

Cal: “My Destiny.....it is gone....”

(Dez grins...)

Dez: “Ready to test that love you have for Song?”

(He looks back at the empty shelf...)

Cal: “Go in there...maybe she’ll share....”

Cal: “It is gone!....”

Dez: “Gone gone...”

(He shuts the door....moves to the kitchen table...slumps in a chair...)

Cal: “He is testing me....”

Dez: “Yep...the ol’ Fried Chicken is gone test...That’s a big one on the cosmic scale”

(He looks at Dez...scowls...)

Cal: ‘Sometimes He goes too far...”

Dez: “Well angel boy...I’ll let you tell him that...”

(pause)

Dez: “And while you and him are talking about the importance of fried chicken and the immortal soul...put in a good word for Bubba....They’re about to pick Callen up...”

(scene shifts to La Guaurdia airfield....Callen seen walking off the C-130....he sees Nell....he smiles big...)

Callen: “There’s my girl!...”

Nell: “G!....”

(Callen runs up...embraces Nell...)

Nell: “I’ve missed you so much!....”

(Callen releases....looks at Nell....)

Callen: “Nell...Look at you...you look great!...”

(She smiles big....)

Callen: “I didn’t know I missed that smile so much....but I do now...”

Nell: “I’m happy to see you!...That’s why I’m smiling!...”

(Callen looks over Nell, sees Dil...He moves from Nell, and extends a hand...)

Callen: “Let me shake the hand of the man that saw just how great this girl is....”

(He shakes Dil’s hand....then he hugs him...)

Callen: “You’re the one that saw it.....Could not have been a better man...”

(Callen looks at Nell...then at a shocked Dil...)

Callen: “She’s a princess.....”

(pause)

Callen: “She had to kiss a frog first, but she found her prince....”

(He grins at Dil....)

Callen: “I couldn’t be happier for the both of you....”

(Callen looks at Dil...)

Callen: “Now...brief me on the way to this wonderland you two live in...I want to see it, but I want to see that baby....”

Nell: “Andreas is with Caprice....She’ll be over later...”

(Dil looks at Nell...mouths....)

Dil: “Did you talk to him?”

(Nell shakes her head...shock on her face...)

Callen: “Bosworth...we’re standing in the rain....can we go?....I know the basics, but you two can fill me in on what I don’t know...”

Dil: “Uh..yea!...Okay!...”

(Dil looks at Nell...they both show shock...)

(scene shows them running in the rain towards Dil’s truck....)

(scene shifts to Thomas House...Dez at back windows, looking at the rain....she freezes...then turns...)

Dez: “Cal...are you expecting anyone?”

Cal: “No....”

(Cal moves towards the front room....sees black Mercedes pulling down driveway...)

Cal: “I will go see....”

Dez: “Cal..be careful...I don’t like that car....”

(Cal begins walking to the front door...)

Cal: “Neither do I...”

(scene shifts to outside....Cal stands, waiting for the long car to stop....windows tinted...car quietly stops...one man exits from the passenger door, Korean, black suit...)

Cal: “Who are you?”

(The man bows to Cal...)

Man: “I am here as an official representative of the Democratic People’s Republic of Korea....”

Cal: “And your business here?”

(The man straightens...looks around the property...)

Cal; “Your business!...”

Man: “I do not see the child...”

Cal; “And you will not....”

(The man looks at Cal...smiles...)

Man: “I do believe my government has claim to the property it holds.....and if you were wise, you would tell me where she is, and stand aside...”

“Where is your embassy in this country?”

(Dez seen walking fast out of the door....the man looks at her curiously...)

Dez: “Tell me where your embassy is!...”

Man: “In Washington D.C.....of course...”

Dez: “North Korea doesn’t have an embassy in the United States!....And you do not have any authority whatsover here...!...”

(Dez screams...)

Dez: “AND SHE IS NOT PROPERTY!....”

(The man says nothing....he turns to the car...the rear window rolls down...one man sits in back, says nothing....the man outside speaks...)

Man: “Do it...”

(The man quickly moves to the car...enters the passenger door...the door slams shut...the car peels gravel as it pulls out of the driveway....Dez’s phone buzzes...)

Dez; ‘YES!...”

(listens as she watches the car speed away...)

Dez; “Hold on...I’m putting you on speaker, Tony...”

(she pushes buttons...Cal and Dez both move to the house...)

Tony: “Dez!...We saw the car going past us on its way to your place...Ziva ran the plates...”

Dez: “They sure weren’t who they said they were....”

(pause...)

Dez: “Tony...where are you?...I hear air rushing...”

Tony: “In the car!...That car belongs to Yong’s Korean Restaurant....”

Dez: “What?”

Tony: “It’s a headquarters for the Asian Boyz....spelled with a Z...”

Dez: “The gang?”

Tony: “The gang that specializes in kidnapping children, Dez!....”

(scene shifts to Tony...Ziva driving....)

Ziva: “Tali is in the pasture with Cheyenne....she will have gone into the house in this rain!...”

Tony: “Or into the stable with Cheyenne....”

Ziva: “NO!...SHE WENT INSIDE THE HOUSE!...”

(Ziva presses more on the accelerator, car engine roars.....Ziva seen whispering)

“She inside the house...she has to be....My Tali.....”

(scene shifts to inside D Ranch Main house....Dil and Nell escorting Callen in house....Callen in awe)

Callen: “Brother!...This is a house!....”

Nell: “It’s more than a house, Callen...it’s our home....”

Callen: “Okay!..But Nell!...You live here? I know you do....but...You live here?”

(Nell grins...)

Nell: “Yes, Callen...I live here....”

(Dil’s phone buzzes...he looks at the caller ID...)

Dil: “hold on...it’s Dinozzo...”

Callen: “Dinozzo? He’s still around?”

Nell: “He lives here too...He and Ziva bought some property from us...”

(Dil seen answering phone...walks away, talking...)

Callen: “Ziva?”

Nell: “Yes, Callen....they did get married....”

(Callen looks at her...blank face...)

Callen: “I knew that....”

Nell: “No you didn’t...you were in Italy when they got married....Hetty told me...Who, by the way...was at our wedding...”

(pause)

Nell: “And you were not...”

Callen: “Singapore, Nell....big meeting...”

(Nell gives slight grin)

Nell: “And her name...?”

(Callen grins....then...)

Dil: “ARM UP!....We have a problem....”

(Dil pulls Callen’s arm...)

Dil: “Come on...”

Nell; “Dil!...What....”

Dil: “Koreans...bad business....They’re on their way here....”

Nell: “What do they want? Dil!...Tell me!...”

Dil: ‘They want Tali...”

Nell: “NO!...”

Dil: “Tony said that if she’s not in the house, she’s in the stable with Cheyenne...”

Callen: “This is happening already? I just got here!....”

Dil: “Shut up and come with me!...”

(scene shifts to Drone room....Dil runs in...Callen following....)

Nell: “Dil!...Throw me a gun!...”

(Dil pulls the metal shelf away...presses palm to pad...heavy metal door clicks...swings open....)

Callen: “Holy shit!”

(Callen looks in room...guns hanging on all walls....Dil snatches a 9mm off quickly, slams clip in, slides chamber back...)

Dil: “READY!...SAFETY’S ON!....”

(He tosses the gun by Callen’s surprised face...Nell snatches it out of the air, and is gone...)

Callen: “Bosworth!...What the hell...”

(Dil pulls down auto fire rifle...slams clip in...slides first shell in chamber...)

Dil: “Take it!....It’s set to 3 round bursts!...”

(Callen takes the gun..Dil pulls down another, repeats the process...)

Dil: “Koreans!....They’re here to take Tali!...”

(Dil and Callen move quickly out of the room...)

Callen: “Where’s Nell?”

Dil: “Already out there...”

Callen: “NELL?”

Dil: “Yea...”

Callen: “NELL?”

Dil; “She can handle it Callen....”

(pause..)

Dil: “There’s a lot you folks missed about her...”

Callen: “Evidently!...”

(Dil and Callen run down hall towards front room. Dil darts towards the right...to back French doors, opens one....yells loudly...)

“KITTY!”

(He reverses then runs towards front door. Callen looking on in disbelief..)

(scene shifts to front yard of main house...Nell running towards the stable....gun out...she yells...)

Nell: “TALI!....”

(She stops....a high pitch scream.....)

Tali: “AUNT NELL!.....”

(scene shows two men, one one each end of the girl, carrying a kicking and screaming Tali out of the rear stable door...Tali sees Nell..and screams out...)

Tali: “AUNT NELL!....”

(Nell sees the Mercedes...a man sitting in the driver’s seat....She turns her body...aims....and begins pulling the trigger....)

(scene shifts to Mercedes....windshield cracks....then explodes inward...Man behind wheel opens his door, rolls out to the ground....)

Nell: “Not today....”

(Nell seen stepping to the side....The man moves from behind open car door... raises a pistol...Nell fires repeatedly....)

(scene shifts to man at car....arms fly outward, body jerks...)

Tali: “AUNT NELL!...HELP ME!...”

(Nell runs to the downed man...sees eyes closed..Nell kicks weapon on ground towards ditch)

(scene shifts to Tali...one of the men carrying Tali pulls out a pistol with one hand, points it at Nell, fires weapon, Tali seen beating at man’s arm.....Nell rests arm on top of car...aims...steadies...a bullet shatters a car window...then bullet rips the roof of the Mercedes near Nell’s arm....Nell slowly squeezes the trigger...gun fires....)

(scene shifts to Tali...one of the men carrying her screams out.....then collapses, holding his leg with both hands....Tali drops to ground....)

Nell: “RUN TO DIL, TALI!....”

(Tali tries to run....the other man reaches out...grabs her by the leg, pulls kicking screaming Tali along ground towards him, the man’s gun out, pointing at Dil...Tali

seen screaming, swinging at the man, hitting his gun arm..The man swipes at Tali, hitting her....she continues kicking and swinging fists at man)

(scene shifts to Dil and Callen...both have guns up, ready to fire....)

Dil: “Hold, Callen...”

(Callen seen with rifle to shoulder, one eye slightly closed, finger on trigger)

Callen: “I CAN TAKE THE SHOT!...”

Dil: “No...hold...”

Callen: “WHAT?”

Dil: ‘Hold...lower your weapon....”

Callen: “BOSWORTH! HE HAS HER!....”

(Dil places a hand on Callens rifle...pushes it down...)

Dil: “Hold....and wait...”

Callen: ‘WAIT FOR WHAT?”

Dil; “Her....”

(a yellow flash glimpsed passing Mercedes...The man pulling at the fighting Tali looks over...streak of yellow passes car....The man’s eyes begin to widen...then holds one arm to cover his face and screams in panick....)

Callen: “GOD!....IT’S....”

Dil: “A mountain lion...I know...”

Callen: “YOU KNOW?”

(the man is seen driven in the air away from Tali...then slammed to the ground by the weight of the huge cat...Tali, loose, scrambles to her feet and runs towards Dil, human screams and a mountain lion’s roars heard together....)

Dil: “NELL!...BACK AWAY!...”

(Nell immediately runs away from the car and downed man...)

Dil: “Now, Callen....We don’t know if anyone else is in that car”

(Dil raises his weapon....begins firing heavy rounds into the Mercedes.....Tony and Ziva's car seen hurtling down the driveway towards them...)

Tali: "UNCLE DIL!...."

(Dil lowers his weapon...)

Dil: "G...finish it...I've got her"

(Callen raises his weapon...fires on the Mercedes. Windows shatter, back seat torn by bullets.....a huge ball of flame suddenly bellows outward....)

(scene shifts to Dil, holding Tali....Nell comes up.....Dil holds an arm out....)

Dil: "You did good, baby..."

Nell; "I left one for us to question..."

Dil: "You took a shot to the leg..."

Nell: "Of course...I couldn't take a body shot....Tali was too close..."

(Callen looks at Nell in disbelief...)

Callen: "THAT WAS ON PURPOSE?"

(Nell looks at Callen, slight irritated sound in voice)

Nell: "Yes, Callen..."

(Ziva seen sliding car into the driveway...Ziva and Tony out of the car, running to Tali...Tali sees them)

Tali: "MOMMY!....DADDY!...."

(Tali runs to both of them....hugs them...Ziva wraps her up in her arms...)

Ziva: "My Tali...My Tali....My precious Tali...."

(Tony looks over to Nell....mouths...)

"Thank you"

(Dez's red corvette seen coming fast down the driveway.....slides to a stop...Dez and Cal exit...)

Dez: "IS SHE OKAY?"

Ziva: “Yes...she is...and our heart goes to them for saving her....”

Tony: “One is burning by the car....Where are....”

(Tony looks to the pasture...)

Tony: “We saw Kitty loping across the road in front of us...was she....”

Dil: “She did what she does best....”

Tali: “Daddy!...Kitty came to save me!...”

(Tony looks towards the stable...sees the body on the ground....)

Tony: “Yes honey...she sure did...”

(Tony gently turns Tali to face away from the body)

Ziva: “There is one alive...”

Dil: “Nell took his leg out....she wanted to save one....”

(Ziva stares at the Korean man laying on the grass, moaning....)

Ziva: “There are things we need to know....Isabella called me....and there are things I need to tell you about these men...”

Dez: “Ziva..they came for Song...”

Ziva: “Yes...”

(Ziva begins walking towards the man....)

Ziva: “But there are some things to find out...such as why this effort to take a small child”

(pause)

Ziva: “And we find out now...”

(pause...then...)

Ziva: “My way....”

(scene shifts to Dil and Callen....Callen still looking around...)

Dil: “She’s over there...”

(Dil nods to the tree line by the entry road....Kitty sits, staring at Tali....)

Callen: “Bosworth...that’s a mountain lion....”

Dil: ‘Yea...”

Callen: “You knew...”

Dil: “Yes..”

(Callen looks at Nell holding Tali...hugging her...)

Callen: “And Nell...she....”

(He looks at Dil...then quietly...)

Callen: “The Nellinator doesn’t quite cover what I just saw...”

Dil: “Like I said...you guys in LA missed seeing what she was made of...”

(Dil pauses...)

Dil: ‘I didn’t”

(Callen looks around....then at Dil..)

Callen: “Who are you people?”

Dil: “We get asked that question a lot, G....”

Callen: “Well...? What’s the answer?”

(Dil nods to Nell holding Tali....Ziva walking to the wounded man, and Tony walking with Ziva....)

Dil; “A family.....We’re a family, Callen...”

(Dil turns to walk towards the house...)

Dil: “And you’re about to see just how far this family will go to protect each other”

(Dil turns to Dez...)

Dil: “Song?”

Dez: “We told her to stay in the house...the doors are locked....We need to get back to her...She heard the men tell us they were there to take her...She’s scared, Dil....She’s so scared.....”

Dil: “Go check on her....bring her here...Nell will take care of her....”

(Dil looks at Ziva...)

Dil: “..and we’ll keep her and Tali inside...There are things they don’t need to see”

(pause)

Dil: “And one of them is about to happen....”

(scene shifts to outside the Thomas House....a little Korean girl stands in the rain...bright yellow slicker on, backpack on her back....looking at the house....)

“I run...I hide...No go back to homeland....No ever go back!...”

(The little girl turns...short legs pumping up the road leading away from the house..)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in D Ranch main house....Dil, Callen, and Ziva in living room...)

Ziva: “Anthony is preparing the man for me...”

(Dil looks at a black zipper case Ziva is holding in her lap)

Dil: “What’s that?”

(Ziva looks down at the case...)

Ziva: “Tools...”

Dil: “You had them in your car?”

Ziva: “Do you not carry a weapon in yours?”

(pause)

Ziva: “We do as we have lived....it is our way....”

(They turn to the windows...Dez's red Corvette pulls up...Dez exits...runs into the house...)

Dez; "She's gone!...."

Dil: "What?"

Dez: "Song is gone!....Her backpack is gone, and the bread and peanut butter!...."

(Dez slumps in a chair....covers her face with her hands...)

Dez: "It's my fault...I never should have left her....i never should..."

Dil: "Sis...it's not your fault...."

Dez: "YES IT IS!...SHE'S SCARED AND RUNNING!...."

(Dez begins crying...)

Dez: "She thinks they're taking her back...."

(She raises her head....eyes closed..)

Dez: "Oh god please help her...please help her....please....please bring her back to us...."

Dil; "Dez..where is Cal?"

Dez: "Out driving...looking for her....We ran the security videos....we saw her...she was wearing Ahnjong's yellow raincoat and had her back pack on"

(Dez stops...voice cracks)

Dez: "...She stood in the rain just looking at the house like she'd never see it again.....Dil...she's gone...."

(Dez breaks, sobs....Ziva moves to her....kneels...takes Dez's head, pulls it to her...)

Ziva: "Dearest Destiny....we will find her....we have so many ways to find her...."

Dez: "Ziva...that man out there....maybe he knows...maybe he knows why they came...maybe....."

Ziva; "If he knows more than I know now, I will hear it...I swear to you, my sister..."

Dez: “Get it from him Ziva!...Get it from him hard!....”

(Ziva nods)

Ziva: “That is the only way I know, dearest one....”

Nell; ‘Sis....the helicopter....”

(Dez shakes her head....)

Dez; “This rain has brought the fog down the mountainside...it always does....I can fly, but I can’t see anything on the ground....If we get a wind...then maybe...”

Nell: “Then I’ll prep the drones....We have two that are all weather, Sis....and you know what we can do...”

(Dez nods....wipes her face...)

Dez: “Christ Dez...pull yourself together....”

Dil: “How is Cal?”

Dez: ‘A mess....He’s blaming himself, just like I do....”

(Nell seen walking out of the room...)

Dez; “Nell!...Please don’t leave....”

Nell: “I’m calling the one person that has exactly what we need....”

Dez: “What we need?....Nell...what...who....”

Nell: “I’m calling to get Daisy...”

(Dez’s face brightens.....)

Dez; “Daisy.....oh my god...I forgot.....YES!....NELL!....THANK YOU!...”

(Dez gets up....moves to Nell..hugs her tight...)

Dez: “That dog is magic...and Daisy loves Song!....”

Nell: “Then let me go and let me call, sis....”

(Dez nods..backs off...nods again...)

Dez; “Yes..call...now...call him...”

(scene shifts to Ziva, standing, looking out windows towards the stable)

Ziva: “I believe I see my Anthony walking to us....”

(scene outside the house shows Dinozzo walking towards the house...he sees Ziva standing through the window...he nods to her...turns...walks back into the stable)

Ziva: “It is time...”

Dil: “Ziva...do you want us there?”

(Ziva looks out the window...she sees an NCIS sedan pull up....)

Ziva: “Nickolaus is here....he will want to be there....”

(She turns to Dil)

Ziva: “Please inform Nickolaus of what we are doing and why....I will need a few minutes alone with this man first...”

Dil: “Don’t you want us there?”

Ziva: “It is up to you...”

(pause)

Ziva: “Few men have the stomach”

(Callen looks at Ziva...blank face....he watches as Ziva walks out....they see her go to Torres, hug him....speak to him briefly...then they see her nod to the house....Torres nods back...then starts for the house...)

Callen: “I’ve known about Ziva forever...but never seen her work....”

Dil: “She’s Mossad, brother....they’re not like most people...”

(Callen looks at Dil...stares for a moment....then..)

Callen: “None of you are like most people....”

(pause)

Callen: “But that’s not a bad thing....and Bosworth...”

(He waits...then...)

Callen: “It’s the way things should be when a kid is hurt....”

Dil: “No boundaries...”

Callen: “No boundaries...”

Dil: “Whatever we have to do....”

Callen: “Anything we have to do...”

Dil: “And where we’re going....what we’re doing....?”

Callen: “A Navy pilot running from North Koreans...”

Dil: “Any boundaries?”

(Callen shakes his head...)

Callen: “None”

(Dil extends a hand...)

Dil: “Glad to have you aboard, brother...”

Callen: “Glad to be here...brother...”

(Nell seen talking on phone, watching Dil and Callen...she gives a small smile, then turns back to the phone...)

(scene shows Nell walking back into living room...Dez looks at her.... waiting...)

Nell: “She’s on her way...”

Dez; “Thank you...thank you...thank you....I love you so much, sis....”

Nell: “I love you too, sis...very much...”

(pause)

Nell: “Now...I’m going to go take care of Tali....she’s still shook up...”

Dil: “She fought...that girl was giving them all she had....”

(Nell walking towards hallway...)

Nell: “Of course she did...she’s one of us...”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in Oval Office...Loretta on phone...distressed....)

Loretta: “No, Bella...the CIA can be involved by providing information only....and I welcome it....but if anything goes bad...if your people are caught....That madman is likely to fire those missiles.....You know that...”

(She listens...nods...)

Loretta: “Thank you, Bella...We need all the help you can give to get her out...”

(listens..)

Loretta: “I know...we all thought she was dead when she was shot down 3 years ago....but she’s not....She’s very much alive and on the run...”

(pause)

Loretta: “And if any woman can survive that country...It’s Lt. Commander Trace....”

(listens....nods...)

Loretta: “Yes...we’re sending them in.....They are the best people for the job....We just need to know where to send them...”

(listens....then...)

Loretta: “I do believe we’re finding out now....”

(scene shifts to the D Ranch stable...dirt floor, smell of hay....then a voice...)

Ziva: “You have come here, to our home, unwelcome, unasked”

(leather zipper case on dirt floor unzips...)

“You have threatened to take one of our children”

(pause)

“...and now that child has run.....fearful...betrayed...and alone...”

(pause)

“We do not accept your explanation that it is for the welfare of this child”

(pause)

“And then you abduct another child....”

(She leans forward....whispers...)

“my daughter...My child...my blood....my heart....”

(scene pans out...shows Korean man, long hair, scar on face, sitting on dirt floor, hands cuffed behind back, leaning against wall of stable, leg bloody, dark stains on pants leg.....The man spits...)

“YOU DO NOT KNOW WHAT YOU DO!...”

Ziva: “I assure you....I do”

(leather case opens....man’s eyes widen...case shows thin knives, some hooked)

Ziva: “...and I am going to demonstrate”

(The man starts to lunge forward....then immediately stops...)

Ziva: “It is not the best of ideas to do that....you have found that there is a very thin wire around your neck....Please...do not struggle...it will not go well for you”

Man: “MY SUPERIORS WANT THAT CHILD!....THEY WILL HAVE HER!...”

(silence...the scene shows a blue, round container of household salt next to the leather case...)

Ziva: “Are you aware of the pain that is felt by simply pouring this on a wound?”

(The man glares.....says nothing....then the man growls.....)

“Who are you...?”

(scene pans out to show Ziva sitting on a wooden stool, facing the captive man....Behind her, Dil, Torres, and G. Callen stand, all three men watching....listening.....Ziva reaches towards the open leather case...)

Ziva: “I am someone who’s name you will remember the rest of your short life...”

(pause)

“Ziva.”

(pause)

“I am.....Ziva”

(she lifts a thin blade from the case....inspects it...reaches forward and rips the man’s shirt open...)

“...and you will tell me what we need to know...”

(view shifts to outside the stable.....Cheyenne stands in the corral, pacing back and forth...a black Mercedes sedan, flaming, pops as the tires burst..burned outline of the driver, laying beside the car, the body black...charred....)

(from inside the stable, the screams start....)

30 MINUTES LATER

(scene opens in stable....Ziva squats in front of the Korean man, holding a large bladed knife in one hand, container of salt in other...blood spots speckle Ziva’s face and arms....the man seen quivering, crying....Ziva slowly stands....man’s head hangs...tears keep falling....Ziva turns to Tony...)

Ziva: “We have what we need....”

Tony: “Do you want me to call an ambulance?”

Ziva: “No...bring the machines in...dig his grave...”

Tony: “Ziva...he’s still alive...”

(Ziva turns to the man....open shirt, numerous cuts on chest, stomach, arms...she turns back to Tony)

Ziva: “It matters not...”

(Callen’s face, pale....shows disbelief...)

Ziva: “He will die soon enough...bury him...”

Tony: “Alive...bury him alive....”

Ziva: “Yes...of course....”

(Tony shrugs)

Tony: “Okay...I’ll get the tractor...”

“No....”

(Ziva turns to the weak, raspy voice...bloody face pleads...)

“No....no....I know more.....please...do not bury me...please...I beg...I beg.....”

(sobs...)

“...I beg.....I know...more”

(Ziva gives a satisfied smile...turns back to the crying man...)

Ziva: “How much more...?”

(scene shifts to Tony, Dil, Callen, Torres...standing in front lawn of the D Ranch...lights flash as ambulance drives away....)

Tony: “You have what you need now...”

Dil: “Better than that, we have where...”

Tony: “We’ll take care of finding Song....and you guys...”

Torres: “North Korea....man...snow...it’s cold, dude...”

Dil: “It’s 60 degrees, Torres....it’s summer...”

Torres: “Okay...so I pack my hot snow stuff...”

(Dil starts to walk off...)

Callen: “Bosworth....we need to plan...”

Dil: “I’m going to find out what those plans are...”

(Callen turns to Torres...)

Callen: “Torres....who’s he calling....or contacting...?”

Torres: “Him?...No one...Nell will call...”

Callen: “Call who?”

Torres: “POTUS....She takes Nell’s calls...it’s kinda humiliating sometimes...you know? I call...maybe...Dil calls...maybe...Bish or Nell?..Dude....Loretta is on the line andele....”

(Callen stares at Torres...then at the house...)

Callen: “The President of the United States...Loretta Davis....takes Nell’s calls....”

(Torres looks at Callen, curiously...)

Torres: “Well yea...of course...”

(pause)

Torres: “They’re like buds....only they talk smart....”

(Callen looks towards the house....shakes his head...)

Callen: “She’s changed....”

Torres: “No man...Nell hasn’t changed....”

(Torres starts walking to the house...)

Torres: “She found people that believed in her....that’s all...”

(Tony looks at Callen....)

Tony: “You guys in LA put Baby in the corner”

(Callen looks at Tony, curiously..Tony stares at Callen...then shrugs)

Tony: “Nobody puts Baby in the corner...”

Torres: Si...you guys missed it....We didn’t...Now she’s a player...muy grande player...”

(Torres looks back at an awed Callen...)

Torres: “Come on, amigo....we need to gear up...”

(Torres walks towards the house....Callen left standing...awed...he whispers in disbelief...)

“She takes her phone calls?”

(Callen snaps out...trots to house...)

(scene shifts to inside jet...white leather seats....cabin empty...Callen looks around...)

Callen: “This is an Aerion AS2....”

Torres: “Yea...no food though...”

Callen: “Torres...this is the fasted private jet known to man!....How.....?”

Torres: “Nell, dude...she’s got the hook up....Wants her husband there and back, like pronto...”

Callen: “Nell? This isn’t even a U.S. jet, Torres!....the markings!...Even the magazines!....”

Dil: “Chinese....Premier Chen’s jet....Nell called...Dude keeps one at Dulles...she asked if she could borrow it...He said yes...”

(scene fades out to Callen’s face...disbelief....)

(scene shifts to mountainside....Yoon Hee squats, rifle in hand, looking upward....)

Yoon: “We must go....now....”

(Commander Natashia Trace squats also...rifle in hand...)

Trace; “Wait...”

(looks upwards...)

Trace: “Where are those choppers based out of? They were in the air and in this area too quick...”

Yoon: “2 miles...down mountain...south....airfield....It between ridges...hard to find, like I said....”

Trace: “What kind of base...?”

Yoon: “Invasion base....North Korea always ready to invade South Korea...many planes..helicopters....They keep secret, keep hidden from public....”

(Trace looks down the mountain towards the south...)

Trace: “2 miles, huh?”

Yoon: “Yes...that base why we must go....more helicopters in air now...”

(Yoon stops...listens....she stands...)

Yoon: “NOW!..WE GO!....”

(Trace looks behind them.....100 yards down the mountain, groups of soldiers can be seen, crossing rapidly flowing river, rifles held over their heads...)

Trace: “Yea...we need to go...”

(scene shifts to river....a N. Korean officer looks upwards, binoculars to face....He yells..)

Officer: “THERE THEY ARE!.....GO!...”

(The officer quickly raises a hand held radio....clicks....)

(scene shifts to sky...helicopters seen banking.....)

(scene shifts to Yoon...she looks up....)

Yoon: “They have found us....”

Trace: “Then get the hell out of here!...I’ll take them north....you get out of here!...”

Yoon: “No chance first time pilot....We swim or sink together....”

Trace; “You mean sink or swim?”

Yoon: “No...you swim or you sink....we going to go get wet....”

(scene shifts to edge of ravine..Yoon and Commander Trace look down 50 feet to rushing waters....)

Trace: “Oh...my...god....Yoon...I can’t....”

(Trace feels shove on her back...)

(scene shows Yoon and a screaming Trace, both falling off edge of cliff towards rushing waters...view pans out to show 100 foot waterfall down stream)

LIGHTS ARE BLINKING! GET THAT BUTTER ON YOUR POPCORN!

OPEN THE HAM JERKY BAG!

PART 3 OF

“In The Wilderness”

IS STARTING!

ONLY ON THE NCIS MOVIE CHANNEL!

(scene opens in CyFo Ops Room...Nell and Bishop standing in front of their consoles, Tabby and Tommy sitting....Delilah leans against her walker behind them, Isabella Stevens, newest Director of CIA, stands next to Delilah...John Kirby, Assistant Director of Department of Defense, stands to one side, looking at one of the monitors...Delilah leans to Bella...)

Delilah: “He’s nervous...”

(silence...then...)

Bella: “So am I...”

(scene shifts to monitor....image shows 6 missiles, on trailers, lined up....)

(scene shifts to Kirby....)

Kirby: “Mrs. Torres.....ETA of warheads?”

Bishop: “24 hours, sir...”

(Kirby nods....then turns to Bella....)

Kirby: “How long until you and CIA operations are linked...”

Bella: “You’re linked....”

Nell: “We are...The satellites from their agency are showing up on our control screens...”

Bella: “Nell...look at C-221....go to live view...”

(Nell looks at the screen....clicky clacks...screen goes black...then comes alive...image of trees, mountainside shown...)

Bella: “Look familiar?”

(Nell stares at the screen...then...)

Bishop: “Oh...my...god....that’s.....”

Bella: “Correct, Ellie....that is exactly what you think it is...”

(Nell looks at Bella...face in disbelief....)

Bella: “Go on....call her....She needs it...”

(scene shifts to D Ranch Drone Room...Dez seen at console, working joystick on drone control.....suddenly, a red light flashes on board....)

Dez: “secure line?...Who....?”

(Dez puts on headset....presses several keys....then...)

Dez: “Sis?”

(Dez listens...her eyes widen....then she quickly hits keys.....then she hits ‘enter’..she waits....then...)

Dez: “Oh God Nell...thank you...thank you.....thank you...”

(scene shifts to CyFo....Nell talking into mic on headset....she turns to Bella...)

Bella: “Did you really think you weren’t going to get our help?”

Nell: “I didn’t....but....Bella...I don’t understand....”

Bella: “Some people I owe called me....and they asked....How could I say no?”

Bella: “And tell Mrs Nuncio to try not to wreck it....and I need it back in 48 hours.....”

(Nell seen looking at Bella in disbelief....)

Nell: “How do you wreck a satellite?”

Bella: “The way she drives?.....”

(scene shifts to Drone Room.....Dez clicky clacking...then looking at the monitor...)

Dez: “I don’t believe it.....”

(scene shifts to monitor....Dez starts zooming in....)

Dez: “C-221...CIA spy satellite....in position and working....over our land....looking for a lost girl...”

(pause)

Dez: “I don’t know how...or who...but by god, I’m going to use it...”

(Dez looks at the console....smiles...)

Dez: “Facial Recognition is on.....and look who’s face it’s looking for...”

(image shows Dez holding Song, Song smiling.....arrows and lines show around Song’s face...)

(scene shifts to CyFo, Nell looking at Delilah and Bella...waiting.....Delilah seen whispering to Bella...)

Delilah: “Should we tell her who called you?”

Bella: “Think they’ll believe us?”

(Delilah grins....)

Delilah: “Let’s see...”

(Nell waits.....Bishop turns...waits...)

Bishop: “Yea...I’d like to know who to thank too...”

(Delilah grins....)

Delilah: “Gibbs and Ziva....”

(Both Nell and Bishop show shock....then Nell breaks into a smile...)

Nell: “My Gibbsy....”

Bella: “Ziva offered to extend her training class to another session....What she’s done with her first one has accounted for two agents avoiding capture....and I’ve got over 50 requests to attend a new one, should she continue....Damn right we owe her...”

Nell: “And Gibbsy?”

Bella: “He was on the call....”

(pause)

Bella: “Told me to do the right damn thing....for once...”

(Nell keeps smiling...)

Nell: “He’s a sweetie....”

Bella: “He wasn’t...nor ever has been...sweet, Nell...”

Nell: “Yes he is....he’s just misunderstood...”

(Delilah and Bella look at each other...whisper together..)

“He’s an asshole”

(Tommy calls out....)

Tommy: “GOT THEM!...”

(all eyes move to large monitor on wall.....)

Delilah: “What the.....? Where are they?”

(scene shifts to fast moving river....Commander Trace seen on bank of river, pulling Yoon Hee by the arms, out of the rushing water....Trace pulls her to the smooth rocks...lays her down.....then Trace lays back....)

Trace: “Yoon Hee...I don’t ever want to do that again....ever....”

Yoon: “It was very stupid of me....”

Trace: “Stupid? No, we’re alive....Crazy?...Yes....”

Yoon: “Crazier than you think, pilot woman....”

(pause)

Yoon: “Yoon cannot swim.....”

(Commander Trace looks at Yoon for a few seconds...looks at the river...then back at Yoon)

Trace: “Could have fooled me....”

Yoon: “Fear and panic are powerful teachers....”

(Yoon gets up...)

Yoon: “We go....we now closer than we were...”

Trace: “Closer to where? You still haven’t told me where we’re going....”

(Yoon unzips her wet backpack...looks inside....)

Yoon: “Hunter shack....there are many in these mountains...Yoon use one most of time....”

(Yoon adjusts straps on backpack...)

Yoon: “We go...”

(Trace gets up..tightens straps....)

Trace: “Okay....let’s go...”

(scene shows Yoon and Trace disappear into the forest...)

(scene shifts to CyFo....)

Tommy: “Lost them.....”

Bella: “They’re in the trees....we’ll have to wait and see if they go into a clearing....”

(pause)

Bella: “That’s the issue with look down views....and we don’t know which way they’re going....”

Tabby: “We can track them, ma’am....”

(Bella looks at Tabby...Tabby clicky clacking on console....)

Tommy: “Switching to B-122....”

Tabby: “Infra Red command sent...”

Tommy: “Pulling juice from C-301..”

Tabby: “Getting the readings....Ready with readings”

(scene shifts to Bella...)

Bella: “C-301’s too strong...they’ll burn both your server and that bird up....”

(scene shifts to Tommy and Tabby...)

Tabby: “Peaking.....Red lining....”

Tommy: “Shutting transfer down....”

Tabby: “Level dropping...dropping....NOW!..ON!.”

(Tommy hits key on keyboard...)

Tommy: “Transfer on”

Tabby: “Rising...rising....peaking...Shut down...”

Tommy: “Do it again....I’m getting a 5 count....”

(pause)

Tommy: “Residual power keeping me at 3...”

Tabby: “Roger 5 count...here we go again....”

(She clicks...)

Tommy: “Rising...4...5...CUT!...”

Tabby: “Cutting....”

(scenes shifts to Bella and Delilah....)

Bella: “What are they doing?”

Delilah: ‘Creating a count wave....”

Bella: “What the hell’s a count wave?”

Delilah: “They pull your 301 juice to their system...then they cut it....then they bring it back on.....Your servers are on fluctuating status and when they’re shut off, there’s a residual...they’re calculating the residual flow.....”

Bella: “So....if they find the timing....”

Delilah: “They can dictate how much power they bring in....and can keep it at a level that doesn’t burn my systems up....”

Tommy: “Off/On set to automatic 5 count....”

(pause)

Tommy: “Making it a count of 4.5...Boss will show a shit fit if I’m wrong...”

(Tommy looks at Delilah..red faced...)

Tommy: “Sorry ma’am...

Delilah: “It’s okay, Tommy...when you’re right, you’re right...$865,000 right...”

(Tommy’s eyes widen as he clicky clacks)

Tommy: “Infa Red online....”

Tabby: “switching....”

Tommy: “And we’re live in beautiful glowing body temperature actualization.....”

Tabby: “GOT ‘EM!...”

(all eyes move to large TV monitor...grey scale....the white glows of Yoon and Trace easily seen...)

Bella: “I don’t believe it....”

Tabby: “Filtering out lower frequencies.....”

Tommy: “Keep the ones within 20%….”

Tabby: “Copy...adjusting...”

Delilah: “They’re blocking out smaller heat signatures....only keeping the larger ones....like wolves...and bears...You know...things that could eat them”

(Bella stares at Tabby and Tommy.....then Bella turns to Delilah...)

Bella: “I want...”

Delilah: “No”

(Bella looks at Delilah...scowls...Kirby moves next to them...)

Kirby: “Double T are at it again....”

(Delilah looks at the two support techs....grins...)

Delilah: “Yes they are....”

Bella: “Delilah.....I swear...Look...I’ll give you.....”

Delilah: “No”

(pause)

Delilah: “No no no no....You cannot have Double T, Bella...you can’t even have a One T....”

(Bishop seen hitting keys.....)

Bishop: “We have a problem...”

(scene moves to second large screen.....)

Bishop: “Tabby...expand my view please....”

(clicky clacking...)

Bishop: “Dammit....”

(pause)

Bishop: “How long until Tac Team lands?”

Nell: “One hour...”

Bishop: “Inform them they’ll have company....”

(image on screen shows group of white glows in forest...)

Nell: “How far and how many?”

Bishop: “I count 8...but they’re heading....” (pause) “What is that they’re heading for?”

(clicky clack....image zooms out...)

Bishop: “I’ve got a cabin.....”

Nell: “The N. K’s are heading towards it...”

Bishop: “So are our women....from another direction...”

Nell: “Ellie....focus on the cabin....”

(clicky clacking....then....)

Bishop: “People in the cabin?”

Nell: “Tabby...give me a reading on those heat signatures in the cabin...”

Tabby: “Ma’am...you don’t need that...I can tell from the size of the heat signatures...”

Bishop: “Oh my god.....”

Delilah: “Ellie....what do you have?”

(Bishop stares at the screen....)

Bishop: “Those are children....5 of them....”

Nell: “Ellie....who’s going to get there first....?”

Bishop: “The soldiers.....”

Nell; “And our women are walking into it...”

(pause)

Nell: “Attempting contact now....”

(scene shifts to South Korean helicopter.....Dil, Torres, Callen seen sitting in back, silent...black commando suits...faces blackened completely out....Dil looks down...red light flashing on headset laying beside him....)

Dil: “CyFo....”

(Dil puts the headset on....clicks...)

Dil: “Go”

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

Dil: “Copy Eagle 1....”

(listens....then...)

Dil: “Changing from ground to air....Give me the coordinates...)

(listens....taps keys on wrist pad...)

Dil: ‘How many?”

(listens....)

Dil: “Target ETA to shack?”

(listens....then...)

Dil: “Can do Eagle 1...hold please....looping everyone in...”

Dil: “Guys...headsets...”

(Torres and Callen seen putting headsets on....Dil waits...then...)

Dil: “Someone knew where this girl was going....there are 8 North Korean soldiers that will be waiting for us.....and there’s more...”

Callen: “More?”

Dil: “Affirmative...it would seem our Angel of Korea was planning on using this rescue attempt to do more than save one pilot....”

(pause)

Dil: “There are 5 children in that shack....”

(crackle)

Kirby: “Tac 1...DOD 2 here....I don’t need to tell you that your extraction mission allows you to choose what you do next....You have permission...repeat...you have permission to extract the target and leave the children...”

(Dil looks at Torres and Callen...both are shaking their heads...)

Dil: “Negative DOD 2...”

Kirby: “We figured that, Tac 1...just letting you know your options...”

Dil: “Affirmative sir...please advise pickup that we will have 5 more...”

(pause)

Dil: “Eagle 1...Are the birds and the bees in these carriers?”

Nell: “Of course....”

Dil: “Standard approach cover? Eagle 1 up close, Momma Bear on perimeter?”

Nell: “Affirmative, Tac 1....”

Dil: “Frequency?”

(pause)

Nell: “143, Tac 1...”

Dil: “Copy that ma’am....loud and clear on 1432...”

(Callen seen looking at Torres, curious....)

Torres: “It’s their thing, man...She does 143...and he does 1432....it’s kinda nice...”

(Callen stares at Torres...)

Torres: “Dude...I love you....I love you too....”

Callen: “On a mission....those two do that while in the field....”

Torres: “Best place for it, dude....You oughta try it some time....you know?”

(Torres keys mic....)

Torres: “Hey momma bear....you on that frequency too?”

(crackle)

Bishop; “All day and all night Tac 2....”

(Torres grins at Callen....)

Torres: “See? It’s nice....”

(Callen scowls...)

Callen: “You’re all nuts...”

Dil; “I’m informing the pilot to take us to 500 feet....we’ll drop from there....”

(pause)

Dil: “Eagle 1....Momma Bear....”

(pause)

Dil: “Walk us in, ladies....”

(crackle)

Bishop: “Everyone comes home for Christmas, Tac 1...you copy?”

Dil: “Just have the gifts wrapped with bows, Momma Bear....”

Callen: “What’s walk us in mean...?”

Torres: “It’s their thing.....dude...they’re like famous for it....”

Dil: “Yes they are...Torres...secure the drone cases....we’re about to jump from 500 feet....”

Callen: “Why not rappel?”

(Dil looks at Callen...)

Dil: “You okay with us sitting in the air for a full minute?”

Callen: “The trees should give us cover....bad line of sight from ground up...The N.Ks shouldn’t even see it....”

(Dil thinks...then keys mic...)

Dil: “Eagle 1.....change in plans again....”

(scene shifts to tops of forest trees....3 black ropes hanging from hovering chopper.....scene shifts to ground....the Tac Team hits the ground.....)

Dil: “Taxi...you are good to go....and thank you...”

(scene shows chopper veering to side, then hugging tree tops as it moves out of the area....)

Dil: “Torres...cases open....”

(Dil looks at Callen....)

Dil: “Keep your mic open....we’ll be live....”

Callen: “Full time?”

Dil: “Affirmative...Tac 2...Drones out?”

(Torres seen setting two 4 helicopter prop drones on ground....)

Torres: “Done...setting charges now....”

Dil: “Eagle 1...Drones on ground and ready....you have clear sky straight up...”

(crackle)

Nell: “Copy Eagle 1....and...”

Dil: “Tac 1 setting thermite now....”

(Torres seen placing both drone cases on ground...covering the cases with larger rocks....)

Torres; “Charge set....turn your heads....)

(Torres seen placing a small ball into a space in the rocks....he backs off..turns his head...bright glow seen....smoke coming out of cracks in rocks...)

Torres: ‘Eagle 1, cases crispy....)

Nell: “Thank you, Tac 2....”

Dil: “Turn ‘em loose, Eagle 1...”

(scene shows blades of both drones spinning...then lifting off.....)

Nell: “Both drones up and we are receiving images clearly....”

Dil: “Momma Bear...perimeter check?”

Bishop: “On my way, Tac 1...”

(one drone rises up through tree tops...the Tac Team listens to the commands coming from CyFo...)

Bishop: “Drone 2 in the air....”

(pause)

Bishop: “Checking satellite recon now....”

(pause)

Bishop: “Tac Team, you have 3 kilometers to the site....bogeys are arriving at the target area....”

Dil; “Extract targets?”

Bishop: “We have them on thermal....they are 50 yards north north east from your position....”

Dil: “Path between us and them?”

Bishop: “Clear....turning you over to Eagle 1, Tac 1...”

Dil: “Eagle 1...get us there.....pronto...”

Nell: “Tac 1, please be advised the N.Ks have arrived at the target destination”

Dil: “Hell.....”

Nell: “Affirmative, Tac 1....Our girls are about to walk into that shack not knowing what’s in there...”

(silence...then...)

Dil: “DOUBLE TIME!.....”

(scene shifts to Yoon and Trace, moving slowly through the trees....they stop....both see the shack....)

Yoon: “We can rest....I will contact people....let them know you are here...They come....rescue...we all go...”

Trace: “We all?”

Yoon: “Very sick children....if not get out and get help, they die.....”

Trace: “Yoon....are you saying there are children in that shack?”

(Yoon says nothing....turns from Trace...)

Yoon: “Yoon do what have to....Tired of watching children die....”

(Yoon turns to Trace...)

Yoon: “I know you angry...It too bad!....I will do what have to for children!...”

Trace; “Yoon...I’m not mad.....i just wish I’d have known.....that’s all...”

Yoon: “Not mad?”

Trace: “You come and risk your life for me? You get me out of that prison, then take me here where they can find me?....How the hell could I be mad?”

Yoon; “Okay...not mad...Yoon feel better....”

Trace: “Well..Trace feel better once I get some rest....Let’s go, Mother Theresa...”

Yoon: “What is Mother Theresa?”

Trace: “Just an expression, Yoon...”

Yoon: “It good expression?”

Trace: “Well yes...about as good as you can get...”

Yoon: “Good...I be mother Theresa from now on....”

Trace: “Be mother Theresa in there, Yoon.....you take the kids, Trace takes a bed”

(Trace stands....then a hand clamps over her mouth, her body lifted off the ground....Yoon seen in same circumstance....)

“Your contact sold you out, little girl....”

(scene pans out...2 Korean officers holding Yoon and Trace, guns pointed to their heads...)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at The Thomas House, Cal standing on back deck, Gibbs next to him.....)

Cal: “It is all we have...she took almost all her clothes....”

(Cal leans down...small T-shirt in his hand....)

Cal: “Here, beautiful animal...please....find my Song....”

(Daisy seen sniffing the T Shirt....The large dog sniffs around it....then backs off a few steps....)

Cal: “What is she doing...?”

(Daisy seen standing on the deck...head raised....nostrils flaring....)

Gibbs: “Waiting.....”

Cal: “She is waiting...waiting for what?”

(Daisy turns....raises head again..sniffs air....)

Gibbs: “The wind....she’s finding out what wind carries her scent....”

(Daisy looks at Gibbs...then barks loudly...)

Gibbs: “Back away....our scents are confusing her....”

(Gibbs and Cal step back.....Daisy sniffs air...then bounds quickly towards the hillside...)

Cal: “That is not the direction she went!....”

Gibbs: “Maybe not...but it might be the direction she is now...”

(Gibbs pulls out cell...dials...)

(scene shifts to Drone Room....Dez answers phone...)

Dez: “Daisy went where?”

(listens....)

Dez: “Of course....changing search area of drone now...”

(listens....then....face curious...)

Dez: “Yes...I’m shifting the satellite view...How did you know I was using a satellite?”

(listens....shakes her head...)

Dez: “No such think as a guess that lucky, Gibbs....”

(pause)

Dez: “Doesn’t matter right now...what is Daisy doing now?”

(scene shifts to hillside....)

Gibbs: “Don’t know, Dez.....can’t see her...”

Dez: “Gibbs..it’s getting dark!....She’s scared!....”

(Gibbs lets out a breath...)

Gibbs: “I know, daughter...I know...”

(silence...then..)

Dez: “Just hearing you say that helps calm me....”

(pause)

Gibbs: “You think you can calm your husband down?...He’s not good....”

Dez: “If I knew how...I would, Gibbs....I swear...I would....”

(scene shows Cal standing on the deck...looking up into the hills....face frantic....He turns to Gibbs..)

Cal: “Darkness comes.....”

Gibbs: “Doc...she’s used to it...remember....she lived on the streets....”

(Gibbs moves to a chair...sits...)

Gibbs: “Come on, Doc...have a seat...We’ll worry together...”

(Cal stares at Gibbs....silence....then...)

Cal: “Thank you...”

(Gibbs nods...)

Gibbs: “Sometimes it helps, doc....”

(Cal sits...)

Cal: “Yes...it does....”

(Cal looks at Gibbs quickly...)

Cal: “But she is hurt....”

Gibbs: “We don’t know that...”

(Cal looks upwards into the hills....)

Cal: “I do....I can feel her....”

(scene shifts to forest..large rocks...Song lays on the ground, crying.....she looks at her leg....blood running down from a large cut.....)

Song: “Hurts....so hurts....”

(Song lays her head down....)

Song: “Song sleepy.....”

(The little girl closes her eyes.....her breathing shallow.....)

(scene shows Song’s sleeping body being dragged on the ground.....)

(scene shifts to wooded area.....a coyote lopes...then stops....sniffs the air.....then changes direction, loping faster....)

(scene shifts to rocky area...Daisy stops...sniffs the air....then bolts up the hill in front of her...)

(scene shifts to entrance to cave..large fangs shown in Song’s backpack...backpack pulled...Song’s exhausted, sleeping body follows along the ground)

(scene shifts to dark cave....Song opens her eyes.....stares in front of her...)

Song: “Waterfall.....”

(Her face brightens...)

Song: “WATERFALL!...I KNOW THIS WATERFALL!....”

(She tries to stand....her small leg buckles....she holds a hand out against the wall of the small cave...steadies herself....)

Song: “Hurt...hurt so bad....”

(Song looks out from the cave.....her eyes widen.....beyond the waterfall, 4 sets of yellow eyes stare at her....she begins to back up....)

Song: “No...go away...go away!....Go away!....”

(The eyes begin to come closer as the coyotes step forward....heads hung low...ears back....)

Song; “GO AWAY!.....”

(The coyotes lower their bodies, preparing to lunge.....Then a flash of light.....Song covers her eyes from the blinding glare....)

(Scene shifts to The D Ranch....Dez seen running out of the house, into her car.....her Corvette seen throwing gravel as the car rockets down the entrance road....her voice heard...)

Dez: “SHE’S AT THE WATERFALL!.....”

(scene shifts to waterfall.....Coyotes seen backing up....a whine is heard....Song stares at the twirling colors coming closer....)

Song: “Light....beautiful light.....”

(scene shows one dancing rainbow, twirling towards her...then reverses course, dashing at the coyotes.....the coyotes jump back....Song watches, wide eyed....)

Song: “Rainbow....it helping Song....”

(The coyotes step back again....then the largest one of the pack looks at Song..sniffs the air.....low growl....it circles to the side.. begins to advance towards her, its yellow eyes on the bleeding leg....)

(Song crawls backwards on the wet, stone floor....pleading...)

Song: “No...no....go way...go way....”

(Another growl behind her....Song freezes...refuses to look behind her.....)

Song; “NO!..LEAVE ME ALONE!.”

(The growl behind her grows into a snarl...Song closes her eyes, squeezes the m shut..then feels fur lightly brushing her face.....Then she hears the snarl in front of her....She opens her eyes...eyes widen)

Song: “....it is.....”

(Daisy seen leaping from behind Song....brushing her face as she darts by the girl...then raising on her hind legs, clashing with the snarling coyote, raised up.....Song looks out towards the waterfall...the twirling colored lights swing towards her.....then more snarls fill the air....another flash of fur.....then Kitty seen leaping from up high, directly into the middle of the coyote pack, tearing, clawing, spinning, tearing into fur as Daisy and the first coyote gnash at each other.....snarls, whines, growls fill the air, both centers of chaos moving towards her.....then....)

Song; “What.....?”

(In the middle of the beasts fighting, Song feels the lights come closer.....and feels her hand pulled into the lights.....Song stands....and is pulled by her hand out of the cave....the killing machines around her move away from the twirling light... Then as Song passes under the waterfall, a path clears between the fighting animals..Song is pulled between the battling animals.....)

(scene shifts to Thomas House back deck...Gibbs and Cal sit....waiting....Cal’s head hung low...Gibbs looks up...small grin....)

“Hey doc...that anyone you know...?”

(Cal looks up....a small Korean girl lays on Daisy’s back, holding onto her collar.....Daisy seen slowly walking down the rocky trail.....Cal’s face trembles....)

“Song.....”

(The small child lifts her head...sees Cal...whispers...)

“Poppasan....”

(Then Song screams out....)

“POPPASAN!...”

(Cal’s voice breaks....a sob...then a whisper...)

“My Song.....My Song.....”

(Cal seen running to her....Cal reaches Daisy....lifts Song off of her....holds her close....then he sees...)

Cal: “Blood.....”

(Dez comes around the house....sees Song...screams...)

“SONG!...”

(Song sees Dez...Dez walking as quickly as she can towards her.....The small child’s arms reach out towards Dez....her face scrunches....)

“Mommasan.....”

(Gibbs turns to the house....yells out...)

Gibbs; “CAPRICE!....”

(Caprice seen running out the back doors towards the embraced Cal, Dez, and Song...)

Caprice: “Cal...Dez...give her to me....”

(Caprice reaches for Song....Cal’s face anxious....)

Caprice; “You’re not a doctor today, Cal....you’re this baby’s daddy....so give her to me...I’m the doc right now....”

(Cal nods....slowly hands Song to Caprice....Song looks at Cal....then at Dez...)

Song; “Ahnjong save me.....Ahnjong ‘tect me....”

(Cal and Dez stare at the little girl....)

Song; “So pretty.....so beautiful....”

(Song looks towards the fence line...)

Song; “Daisy and Kitty...they ‘tect Song too.....”

(The group looks at the fence line...Kitty sits...blood on muzzle....blood on her flanks....)

Song; “She fight so many....Daisy fight big one.....Ahnjong take me away from fight...sister take Song where safe....”

(Song, laying in Caprice’s arms....looks at Cal and Dez, both their faces in shock over Song’s words....then.....)

Song: “My sister is light....”

(pause...then...)

Song: “They going to take Song.....”

(Cal looks at Dez...then back at Song...)

Cal: “Never, little wonder....never....”

Dez: “You’re safe now, Song.....”

(pause...Dez looks at Cal..he nods...)

Dez; “This is your home now.....”

Cal; “Caprice...please..take her...clean her wound...tend to her....I...”

(Cal looks at Daisy, then at Kitty....)

Cal; “I must tend to those that saved our child....”

(Cal looks up towards the hillside...)

(scene shifts to the waterfall....the rainbow twirls and dances, shining....then it disappears....the bodies of 6 coyotes lay on the ground....)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in CyFo Ops room....Nell looks at the tv screen....)

Nell: “The warheads are there.....”

(image shows sky view of truck caravan pulling up to missiles, one truck by each missile)

Kirby: “12 hours....12 hours and the first missile is armed....another 2 and all 6 are ready”

(Kirby looks down.....then at Delilah and Bella...)

Kirby: “I’m being told there’s talk in the State Department that we shouldn’t bring those children out...We should bring Commander Trace only.....”

(pause)

Kirby: “The risk of that madman’s retaliation is too real....and those warheads are too real”

Delilah: “John...We can't leave them....You heard Dil...those kids are sick...and Yoon is their only provider....”

Kirby: “I know”

(pause)

Kirby: “They tell me it’s a small price to pay for keeping the peace...”

(Nell and Bishop look at Kirby, disbelief....)

Kirby: “It’s Dan Jenkins at State....”

Delilah: “Secretary of State....Delilah appointed him when she left...”

Kirby: “She did...and it was a good choice...Jenkins was a great politician, and was non-partisan....it was perfect ...”

(pause)

Kirby: “But now he’s got a taste of power...Real power....and he’s been using it....Nothing illegal, but he has been gathering politicians over to his side...”

Delilah: “Side? What side?”

Kirby: “Dan has been probing into fund raising and doing some test polls....Word is, is that he’s going to run against Loretta in the next election...”

(Kirby looks off to the side...)

Kirby: “And nothing would make him happier than if this entire mission went away...vanished...gone...no Commander Trace....”

Delilah: “And no Dilber, Nick, or Callen....”

Kirby: “But if they do bring her back....it’s a huge...and I mean huge, Delilah...embarassment to the entire State department....This happened under their watch....and it sure would kill Dan’s hopes of ever becoming President...”

Delilah: “No...John...she was shot down 3 years ago...Delilah was SecState then...”

(Kirby looks down...shakes his head....)

Kirby: “Almost 1 year ago...when Yoon Hee got those two reporters out of North Korea....She sent word that an American pilot...Female....was imprisoned...”

(pause)

Kirby: “Jenkins thought it was too hot to handle at the moment....and let the news sit...He didn’t want any part of it”

(Delilah looks at Kirby....waits...)

Kirby: “The word came from China....Chen’s people...I found out about it yesterday...When I started asking who knew about Trace...who reported the KIA as opposed to the MIA...”

(He nods to Delilah)

Kirby: “There are still some patriots in Washington D.C. that want the truth to be known”

(Delilah thinks....then...)

Delilah; “John...they want Dil to fail....Don’t they....”

Kirby: “I'm saying that on the surface, they’ll be waving their pom poms for him....but if he was caught...if the team was killed....They wouldn’t shed a tear..in fact, there wouldn’t even be a funeral”

Delilah: “But John...Loretta authorized this....”

Kirby: “And on the surface, it looks like we’re going full steam ahead, all hands on deck, and god bless America....”

(pause)

Kirby: “But underneath...they don’t want that pilot brought back, and they especially don’t want Captain Dilbert Bosworth and Agent Nick Torres to know about it...”

Nell: “Why....?”

Kirby: “Because your husbands are good men, Nell....because they’re listened to by people that count....powerful people..Most of that list are made up of Torres people...”

(Bishop looks at Kirby curiously....)

Kirby: “I’ve told you before, Mrs. Torres....there is a small group of men and women that your husband has put his stamp of approval on....It’s an unspoken, but very rare honor...”

Bishop: “I remember..but I thought you were...”

Kirby: “Joking? Exaggerating?....No...I wasn’t...”

(He looks at Bishop for a short moment...then...)

Kirby: “Your husband has influence, Mrs Torres....and that is solid gold in Washington D.C...”

(He turns to Nell...)

Kirby: “Captain Bosworth? Don’t get me started.....that man knows more dirty secrets, more things that people have ordered to be done that should never have been done.....And he’s respected. Highly....by the same powerful people that Nick Torres knows...”

(pause)

Kirby: “Nell...Elaine...a large portion of D.C. would like to see your husbands dead....”

(He turns...looks at the monitors..)

Kirby: “And now they have the ability to make their wish come true...by simply doing nothing to help them...”

(He shakes his head...)

Kirby: “And they are oh so good at doing nothing...”

(scene shifts to forest outside shack....Dil, Torres, Callen squat....Yoon Hee draws with a stick in the dirt....)

Yoon: “Beds set near fireplace....away from door...windows here...here...and here...”

(pause)

Yoon: “All have glass...soldiers use for rest base when they leave airfield...keep it clean....”

Dil: “And you use it? How...?”

Yoon: “Know schedule when they come.....Yoon have friends...I use when they not use....”

(Dil’s earpiece crackles....)

Dil: “Eagle 1...Go ahead...”

Nell: “Tac 1....some bad news...”

10 MINUTES LATER

Dil: “So, they’d abandon us out here for politics.....”

Callen: “Eagle 1...This is not going to happen....”

Nell: “Tac 3...it is...if you don’t...”

Callen: “37 foster homes says it’s not.....”

(silence)

Nell: “I forgot..”

Callen: “I grew up in 37 foster homes.....and I know those children....”

(pause)

Callen: “I am those children....”

(Callen looks at Dil, then at Torres...)

Callen: “Eagle 1...You tell them to cram their decision up their asses....”

(pause)

Callen: “We’re getting those kids out...”

(pause)

Callen: “And Eagle 1?...”

Nell: “Go, Tac 3....”

Callen: “Tell them for every child that’s left behind.....I’m coming after one of them for each....”

(silence...then..)

Nell: “Copy that, Tac 3...”

(Dil nods at Callen....)

Dil: “We take the outside guards first...”

Callen: “We don’t have any recon, Bosworth....”

Nell: “Negative, Tac 3....you have all the recon you need....”

(pause)

Bishop: “You have us....and you’re about to find out just how good we can be...”

Dil: “Then, ladies....like they say....”

Bishop: “Everyone comes home for Christmas....Especially the children...”

Callen: “Then let’s do it...Bosworth?..This is your gig....tell me what to do...”

(headset crackles...)

Dil: “Eagle 1...Go...”

Nell: “143....so much, baby....”

(Dil nods...)

Dil: “I love you too, honey...with all my heart...”

(scene shifts to CyFo Ops room....room looks at Nell, her eyes closed..face fearful...)

Nell: “He wouldn’t have said that if he thought he was coming home...”

(pause)

Nell: “He wanted to make sure it was the last thing I heard from him...”

Bishop: “No....We’re not doing this their way...”

(Bishop picks up her phone....)

Bishop: “We’re doing this our way...”

Nell: “Ellie...who are you calling....?”

(Bishop dials...looks at Nell...)

Bishop: “Family”

(Bishop’s phone connects...)

Bishop: “Gibbs?...Need some help...”

(scene fades to black and white)

INTERMISSION

Song knows about nuclear storage in prison, Yoon Hee knows....(radio busy – radioactive) Reason NK after Yoon at first, then realize Song knew about storage too.

SecState knew, but because he was trying to hide Trace coverup, never told anyone. Yoon had contacted SecState? Yoon contacted S. Korea contact. S Korea contact told S. Korea CIA officer....CIA shut down S. Korea office in 2021...all workers were S. Koreans. Contact delivered information on storage to previous CIA Director...CIA Director informed SecState. SecState sat on the information, since any kind of investigation or penetration into the prison would disclose Commander Trace was alive..

The MiG-21 could carry a fair amount of armament. Located to the left of the cockpit, the **twin-barreled GSh-23 23 millimeter cannon** was standard with 420 rounds carried.

Optional were a variety of guided air-to-air missiles (the R-3, R-13M, and R-60, for later models) and unguided bombs or rockets.

PART 4 OF

“In The Wilderness”

IS STARTING! HURRY TO YOUR COUCH!

IT’S NCIS MOVIE CHANNEL TIME!

(scene opens in CyFo Ops Room, Nell and Bishop standing at their consoles, Tabby and Tommy sitting at consoles, multiple screens at each. Delilah sits in her chair, small table next to her, multiple line desk phone on table....All wear headsets, mics wrapping around to their mouths...John Kirby sits behind them, his feet tapping nervously....Nell looks to the others...)

Nell: “We need our A game, people.....nothing left on the table...”

(pause)

Nell: “Ellie...position?”

Bishop: “Drone 2 is 25 feet up, circling...looking down...””

Nell: “Tommy...”

Tommy: “Satellite view with 200 yard radius....clear image...no clouds...”

Nell: “Tabby....”

Tabby: “Hand on the optics ma’am...ready to switch Drone 1 and Drone 2 between infra red, look thru, and real time...on command, ma’am...”

(Nell looks at the TV screen with the satellite image....thinks....then..)

Nell: “Tommy, expand your view to 400 yards....initiate thermal...I want earlier warning if more N.Ks approach...”

(pause)

Nell: “Ellie...drop your drone to eye level.....Take TAC 3 at the south side...watch his back, front, and side...take the corner and keep an eye on the East side...”

(pause)

Nell: “I’ve got Tac 1 and 2, approaching from north and west.....and Tommy....be ready to zoom to immediate area around the shack...look for runners....”

(scene shifts to forest....Dil, Torres, and Callen squat...)

Dil: “Attach ‘em...”

(All three men reach into backpacks...6 inch tubes come out, all three screw the silencers on pistols....)

Dil: “Touch your extra weapon and extra headset...”

(Each reach around, place hand on pockets on backpack...)

Dil: “Med case?”

Torres: “Got it....”

Dil: “Ammo?”

Callen: ‘My extra and more...”

Dil: “Zip Ties....”

(silence....)

Torres: “Won’t need them....we’re past that, amigo...”

Dil: “Likely so...but we’re not murderers...if they surrender, we’re not killing them...”

Torres: “Got ‘em....”

(Dil nods to Torres....then...)

Dil: “Everyone know their backs are covered?”

Torres: “Always, man....Our girls...they got us...”

Callen: “Never worked like this....”

(pause)

Callen: ‘But I sure like it...”

Dil: “Don’t bother looking over your shoulder....They’re looking over it for you...”

Callen: “Nice to know...”

Dil: “Now....G...you sure about this...?”

(Callen nods...)

Callen: “CyFo drone recon says 3 of the 5 N.Ks inside are sitting on bunks....Extract target is sitting corner, hands tied....Escort is next to her, tied too....and the kids....they’re laying down....”

Dil: “Affirmative...our sweep area is 4 to 5 feet high on a straight line....We need those men standing....”

Callen: “Yea...no friendly casualties allowed in this...”

Torres: “Hey...just be ready after we go in...those kids will like panic, and try to run...”

(Dil nods...)

Dil: “Be prepared to grab and hold....we don’t have time to talk them down....”

(Dil looks at Callen...)

Dil: “G...you’re sure it’s the best way...”

Callen: “To get the bad guys to stand up so we can fire?....Who doesn’t stand for a man breaking down your door...?”

Torres: “Just so you know, amigo...that should be me....kicking doors in...that’s like an art form....”

Callen: “Torres...I’ll do my best to make you proud....”

(Torres grins....)

Torres: “Okay, dude...just try and channel me....”

(pause)

Torres: “Wait...you’re not cool enough....”

(scene shifts to CyFo Ops room...Bishop shaking her head...hits mute on her mic...)

Bishop: “He’s forgotten we’re on open mic...”

Nell: “He’s just being Nick.....”

(Nell’s eyes move to TV screen...satellite image shows Dil, Torres, and Callen standing...)

Nell: “Show time, folks....let’s do our jobs...”

(scene shifts to forest....2 N.K. guards stand outside the wooden shack, both at only door....scene shows Dil lowering, approaching along one wall....scene shifts to opposite side of shack...Torres seen near the ground, approaching corner...both Dil and Torres reach the corner....)

(scene shifts to Callen, in thicket, watching Dil and Torres....they reach the corners...Callen clicks his mic 3 times.....then begins running towards the door...)

(scene shifts to front of shack...Dil turns the corner, quickly grabs the guard’s collar, drags him the ground, one hand clamped on the guard’s mouth....Dil cradles the guard in his lap, then snaps the guard’s head violently to the side....Dil looks up...sees boots of the other guard being dragged around the corner.....Dil looks to the open area in front of the shack, sees Callen running full speed towards the door, 4 foot section of fallen log in his hands, holding it out in front of his body.....Dil quickly stands, moves to his side window....)

(scene shifts to inside shack....one N.K. soldier stands, looking down at Yoon and Commander Trace.....both have bruised faces...Yoon shows a cut over her eye...)

N.K. “Do not worry, Commander...you will be back in your prison...”

(He turns to face Yoon....)

N.K. “But you.....your orphans...how do you say it....Will be orphaned?”

(The man gives a grin....)

N.K. “Your time of disrupting our plans for those children is coming to an end....”

(The man squats, directly in front of Yoon...)

N.K.: “Soon...and it is my hope that I will be the one to....”

(Door smashes open, splintering, crashing, the man quickly stands, seeing a figure rolling forward, then popping up, guns in both hands.....the other N.K. soldiers, shocked...stand from their sitting positions, drawing weapons....)

(scene shifts to Callen, both guns out, both whispering as the guns fire at 3 guards towards the rear of the shack....)

(scene shifts to Torres....large rock seen crashing through window, his weapon out, firing into the room, towards the 2 guards on far side of shack....)

(scene shifts to Dil, his gun whispering as he takes down the standing guards on opposite end of shack...)

(scene shifts to Torres...finishes firing...moves quickly towards the front corner of shack...Dil’s bullets tear through the thin wooden walls)

(Callen surveys the room...weapons ready....one guard moans, starts to stand, his gun in his hand...Callen moves his pistol to the man...fires twice....the soldier slumps to the floor....)

Callen: “Clear!...”

(Dil and Torres seen moving quickly into the shack...guns out....they look around, and see 5 small children, all staring wide-eyed at them....Dil speaks out in Korean...)

Dil: “We’re Americans....We’re here to get you out of here....”

(silence...no one moves...then one by one, the small children reach their arms out to the men.....their eyes pleading....)

(scene shifts to CyFo Ops room....they stare at the scene from the drone hovering in the front opening....)

Bishop: “Oh god....look at them....”

Nell: “They’re not afraid....”

Bishop: “No...they’re not....wait...what is Callen doing?”

(scene shifts to inside the shack..Callen seen slowly approaching one child...a small girl....he squats....pulls a red sucker out of his backpack....holds it out to the girl...she stares at it...wide eyed...and in Korean...he softly speaks to the child..)

Callen: “It’s okay....I’m your friend...take it...”

(The girl stares at Callen...then...)

Girl: “Friend...?”

Callen: “Friend...”

(Callen reaches out, picks the little girl up into his arms....he turns to Torres...)

Callen: “Yes, Torres...I brought enough for everyone....reach in my backpack...I’m kinda busy right now....”

(scene shifts to CyFo....all staring at the scene on the monitor...)

Nell: “G Callen...you softy....”

Bishop: “We anticipated chaos afterwards...”

Nell: “It was too quick and efficient for chaos....but Callen knew...”

(Nell grins....)

Nell: “He’s our Geesey....”

(Bishop looks at Nell, curious...)

Bishop: “Geesey, huh....”

(Bishop scrunches her mouth...looks at the scene, Callen holding the child, the sucker firmly in her mouth....scene pans out to Dil cutting Trace loose, Torres freeing Yoon....)

Trace: “Hey....”

(pause)

Trace; “Where’s ours?”

(Torres seen grinning....)

Dil: “Let’s do a quick sit rep on each child....I want to know how many can walk, how many can’t....If we need to carry them, we carry them....”

(Dil looks to Trace and Yoon...)

Dil: “You two okay?”

(Trace and Yoon nod....)

Dil: “Then help us check these children out....We have a med kit with us, and we’ll tend to them the best we can...but....”

(He holds the mic to his mouth...)

Dil: “Eagle 1...status?”

(earpieces crackle..)

Nell: “Take your time, Tac 1....”

(silence...)

Dil: “Status of pickup?”

(scene shifts to CyFo....Nell looks back at Kirby, on phone, harsh face...Nell turns back to the screen...)

Nell: “Tac 1...head to the pickup point....”

(silence...then...)

Dil: “Eagle 1...switch to channel 2...”

Nell: “Copy Tac 1...”

(Nell clicky clacks....)

(scene shifts to Dil, outside the shack....alone...)

Dil: “Give it me straight, Nell....What’s the pickup status...?”

(scene shifts to CyFo....Nell looks over to Kirby....he shakes his head...)

Kirby: “They’re not refusing, but State is tying it up in protocol...they’re asking for someone to sign off on it...”

Nell: “John...what does that mean...?”

Kirby: “It means they’re being smart...they’re not showing their hand, but they’re delaying it....”

Nell: “John...give me the bottom line...What do I tell them?”

Bishop: “You tell them they need to survive a day...24 hours....”

(Nell looks at Bishop curiously...anxiety...)

Bishop: “Help is on the way....”

Nell: “Ellie...what did you do....?”

Bishop: “I channeled my inner Nick....human nature, Nell....and we know politicians...”

(pause)

Bishop: “We have a plan B....and it’s already in motion....”

(scene shifts to shack...Dil enters....looks at Torres and Callen...)

Dil: “We change clothes....pick a soldier....”

(He looks at Yoon and Trace...both are looking at him, surprised...)

Dil: “You two...get the ace bandage out of the med packs....”

Trace: “We’re men now?”

(Dil nods...)

Dil: “No offense meant, ladies...but you need to strap ‘em down....”

(pause)

Dil: “Welcome to the men’s club”

Torres: “Politics?”

(Dil nods...)

Torres; “How long?”

Dil: “24 hours....We need to keep these kids alive and survive ourselves...for 24 hours...”

Callen: “What the hell happened to our pickup?”

Dil: “Politics happened...Now we need to get to work....Get the food packs, weapons, anything off these men that will help us on the way....G...there are extra headsets for the women in my pack...pull ‘em out..I want everyone on the same page.”

Torres; “Who’s coming to get us?”

(Dil says nothing...then...)

Dil: “Who do you think?”

(scene shifts to South Korean military airfield....private jet taxis to a stop..the door opens, and two men and a woman exit quickly, one with a bag strapped over his shoulder, one with a long gun case strapped over his....The men and the woman are seen being quickly escorted to a hangar....)

15 MINUTES LATER

(Two men dressed in Korean military camo outfits seen running to a waiting chopper...both men enter....the chopper quickly lifts off...)

(scene shifts to inside the chopper....Gibbs and Dinozzo seen sitting...quiet..both faces blacked out...scoped rifle lays across Gibbs’s lap...)

(scene shifts to State Department office....Dan Jenkins, Secretary of State slams the phone down....)

Jenkins: “Shit!....They got Trace!...”

(the man sitting across the desk nods...)

Man: “Then we request another signature....it’s not SOP, but everyone will understand that we’re following proper protocols for sensitive issues....”

Jenkins: “How long will that delay the pickup?”

(The man shrugs...)

Man: “I can slow walk it....and can inject a special budget request for the mission itself...Budget requests are normal....and take time”

Jenkins: “Tom.....We cannot have Commander Trace showing up here in D.C....”

Tom: “What we can’t have Dan, is the public finding out you were told about her 8 months ago.....and did nothing...”

Jenkins: “I’m not worried about that part.....CIA will take the blame for that one...”

(The man looks at Jenkins, curiously....)

Jenkins: “CIA had a South Korean office up until 2021...it was shut down....The information this Yoon Hee woman gave the office there?”

(pause)

Jenkins: “Lost in the inefficient shut down of the office....and the information never reached me...”

Man: “Dan...we both know this isn’t just about Commander Trace....”

(Jenkins nods...lets out a breath...)

Jenkins: “I know....it’s about Yoon Hee and that damn little girl.....”

Man: “What was her name?”

Jenkins: “Song....Song Hee...she took Yoon’s name...they were buddies or something....”

Man: “And that girl saw it?”

Jenkins: “She saw it....damn right she saw it..hell, she saw all of them.....and now she’s somewhere in the U.S....”

(Jenkins looks at the man...)

Jenkins: “Just to be sure....see if we can find her....And if you do, put into motion for us to take custody of her....”

Man: “Custody? How the hell do we justify taking custody of a 7 year old Korean orphan?”

(Jenkins smiles....)

Jenkins: “Why Tom...you surprise me....We do it based on what we use to do everything we do when we don’t have a right to do it.....”

(pause)

Jenkins: “We’re doing it in the interest of National Security, of course...”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in North Korean forest, Dil, Torres, and Callen seen holding children, Yoon and Trace seen holding the hands of two walking children....Dil speaks into mic...)

Dil: “We’re mobile....you got us?”

(crackle)

Nell: “Affirmative Tac 1...we see you...”

Dil: “Drone battery status...”

Nell: “Drone 1 at 90%…"

Bishop: “Drone 2 at 88%…"

Nell: “This gives you approximately 12 more hours before recharge needed...”

Dil: “Copy that...we’ll set up the panels when we stop for the night...”

Nell: “Negative, Tac 1...They won’t recharge at night...”

(Dil thinks....then...)

Dil: “Copy...Can we travel at night? It’s preferrable...”

Bishop: “Affirmative, Tac 1....both drones are infra red equipped....”

Tommy: “Tac 1...T here...we have you on overhead view....We do have the capability of keeping you in our sights at night...”

(silence)

Dil: “Copy T...I forget sometimes how good you are...”

Nell: “Then start remembering big boy....”

Torres: “Hey...our backup....who’s big brain idea was that?”

(silence...then...)

Nell: “Momma Bear’s big brain....she called it before we knew it was happening....”

Callen: “Seriously? You had them on their way before you knew we needed it?”

Nell: “Affirmative Geesey...”

(Callen looks at Torres and Dil...curious....)

Torres: “Yea, Geesey....big brain knew it...”

(Callen mouths...”Geesey?”)

Nell: “Yes, Callen...your lollipop move forever gave you the nickname Geesey...It was cute...”

Bishop: “Way cute...”

Tabby: “I had tears in my eyes....”

Delilah: “Even this gal was misty eyed....”

Tommy: (exaggerated sniff) “It was so beautiful....”

(crackle..)

Callen: “Now I KNOW you’re full of BS!...”

(scene shifts to forest...Callen looking at Dil and Torres, blank face...)

Callen: “Are they always like that?”

Torres; “Yea man...keeps the mood light...kinda fun, you know?”

Callen: “Torres...we’re in the wilderness of North Korea...we’re stranded without a ride home....we have 5 sick kids with us....Do you know what the most important question is right now?”

(Torres grins..nods...)

Torres: “Yea dude...do you have more lollipops?...The kids are like..you know...asking...”

Dil: “I think he wants to know when our backup gets here....”

Torres: “Why? Are they going to want one too?”

Dil: “Probably....”

Nell: “Backup 1 has touched down and dropped off....he’ll be on the air shortly...”

(pause)

Nell: “We’re trying to get backup 2 closer to you....”

Dil: “Copy that ma’am...”

Nell: “He has more lollipops in his bag, Tac 1...”

(Dil looks at Commander Trace...she gives a small smile...nods...)

Dil: “Eagle 1....Commander Trace has a question....”

Nell: “Go ahead, Tac 1...we’re ready....”

(silence..)

Dil: “Commander Trace wants to know of Agent Afloat Anthony Dinozzo still wears those horrid Hawaiian shirts.....by the way...’horrid’ was her word, not mine...I like them...”

(scene shifts to CyFo....room laughing....)

Nell: “Tell Commander Trace that Tony is still casual wardrobe challenged...”

Dil: “Copy that, Eagle 1...”

(Bishop turns to Kirby...Kirby looking at her and Nell in surprise...)

Bishop: “Tony was the NCIS Agent Afloat on the carrier USS Seahawk....back then, she was Lt Commander Trace....she was one of the naval aviators on board....”

(Kirby says nothing.....then...)

Kirby: “Oh god...did they....were they....?”

Bishop: ‘No...at least I don’t think so....but they know each other...but with Dinozzo...back then...pre-Ziva...who knows?”

(pause)

Bishop: “Now that I think about it....no...he would have told us....Tony was not the most discreet man back then....”

(Kirby lets out a breath....)

Kirby: “Thank god....one awkward relationship is enough....”

(Bishop looks over at Nell....Nell shrugs....)

Nell: “I just hope they come home safe....”

Bishop: “And then?”

Nell; “And then I’m staying at your place...”

Bishop; “Do you really think that will happen?”

(Nell looks at the drone screen....sees Dil sitting....talking to a child....Callen sits off to the side, alone...and staring at Dil...)

Nell: “Something will happen....I don’t know what...but something will...”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at the Thomas House....Dez and Cal sit with Song at the kitchen table....)

Dez; “Song...I know some of this might be hard...but we need to know so we can protect you better.....”

(Song looks at Dez....then...)

Song: “To protect me? Keep me here....that protect me best....”

Cal: “And that’s what we intend to do, beautiful child....”

Dez: “Song...why are the North Koreans so set on taking you?”

(Song shrugs...)

Song: “Song not know..”

Dez: “Did you see something..hear something....know someone important...”

Song: “Know Yoon Hee!....She important...!...”

Dez: “Yes she is, honey.....”

(Dez thinks...then..)

Dez: “Song...were you and Yoon Hee ever together? I mean other than the streets....”

(Song thinks....then nods...)

Song: “Big jail....”

Dez: “Big jail....you mean prisons....”

Song: “Yes...Song part of Honorable National Assistance Team....That what they call it...but it was hard work....Song take food to prisoners...Song clean up after prisoners....Song do this, Song do that....Song do everything....”

Dez: “When you were there.....Did anything happen that struck you as strange....or you know...weird....”

Song: “Busy Radio room.....It was strange....”

Dez; “A busy radio room...communications...people talking.....lots of equipment...”

Song: “No...people no talk....cannot talk in funny suit....”

Dez; “What funny suit?”

Song: “Spaceman suit....”

Cal: “Song....these suits....did they have helmets?”

Song: “plastic....have place to see through...”

(Cal waits....thinks...then...)

Cal: “Busy radio room.....”

Song: “Best word I can think of...busy....but afraid....spacemen afraid...”

Dez: “Song....this is important....was it the busy radio room...or the radio busy room....?”

(Song smiles...nods)

Song: “Yes!...They say no go....radio busy!...”

(Dez looks at Song with a blank face.....then...)

Dez: “Song...is busy the same word as active?”

Song: “Oh yes....that what name is...say no go there....it active radio room...”

(Dez’s face pales.....)

Dez: “Honey....did they used the term radioactive?”

Song: “Yes!....That it!...Busy..active....same thing!...”

Cal: “Child....that active radio room...did they say what was in it?”

Song; “Booms....they say big booms....many big booms kept in active radio room...”

(Dez and Cal say nothing.....then....)

Dez: “Song...where exactly was this room....?”

Song: “Deep....many stairs...Song have to clean up after prisoners that work down there.....they sick...some very sick....”

(Dez leans back...silent....then...)

Cal: “Song...did you ever get sick too?”

(Dez looks off....face fearful...she whispers...)

“No...please god no...I can’t take it again.....”

(Song thinks...then shakes head...)

Song: “No....I heard of room many times...never go down stairs....and when prisoner sick, I pretend I am sick so I no have to clean up after them....”

(pause)

Song: “They were yucky....”

(Dez lays a hand on Cal’s arm....)

Dez: “I’ll be right back....”

(Cal nods....Dez seen going outside, cell out...dials...connects...)

Dez: “Kirby....we think we know why the North Koreans want Song...”

(pause)

Dez: “You know you’ve been looking for where North Korea stores their nuclear warheads?.....I think we just found out...”

(scene shifts to North Korean palace.....Premier Kim Jong un stands, red-faced...)

Jong un: “The child!...The child!...How is it so difficult to take one child!....”

(The general standing in front of the Premier, trembles...)

Jong-un: “She was a compatriot of the devil woman Joon Hee!....It was confirmed that she saw!....I want that child!...I want that child!...I want that child!....I want that child!...I want that child!...”

(scene shows the general backing up, the Premier still ranting....)

“I want that child!...I want that child!...”

(He stops...the general immediately looks at the gun on the Premier’s desk....)

Jong-un: “Kill her....”

General: “Excuse me, Premier?”

(Jong-un speaks calmly....)

Jong-un: “If we cannot capture her, then kill her....”

(Jong-un stares at the general....then...)

“Kill her!...Kill her!...Kill her!...Kill her!...Kill her!...”

(general seen backing up slowly...then exits the room....the rants heard...)

“Kill her!....Kill her!....Kill her!....Kill her!....”

(general seen breaking into a run, as the rants echo in the hallway...._

“Kill her!...Kill her!...Kill her!....”

(scene shifts to CyFo Ops room....Kirby on phone....nodding...)

Kirby: “It makes sense, Destiny....what better place to store them than a place where no one wants to be...and if we look there, we would be looking for people...not things...”

(He nods....)

Kirby: “Yes...I think that’s a good idea.....But I need to bring Isabell...”

(ends call....stands...)

Kirby: “I’ll be gone for a while....”

Delilah: “Is everything okay?”

Kirby; “Let’s just say some puzzle pieces are falling into place....”

(Kirby looks at the TV screen on the wall....)

Kirby: “And our people are right in the middle of the puzzle...”

Delilah: “John..what are you talking about...?”

Kirby: “Delilah...this just got bigger than bringing a downed pilot out of the country....”

(He walks off....)

Kirby: “A lot bigger....”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in Korean forest....helicopter seen flying off, hugging tree tops....Gibbs watches, then trots to outcropping of rocks, covered in thicket....He takes off his backpack, lays it on the flat rock, and sits...He takes his rifle, checks chamber movement, then removes a box of .308 Winchester shells from the pack, sets them beside the rifle...He takes one shell out, inspects it, then slides it into the open breech on his gun...He reaches into the pack and pulls out a transparent rotary clip, inspects it, sees 5 cartridges in the clip, then clicks it into place. He raises the rifle to his face, looks through the scope, moving it slowly back and forth, until, finally, he stops....lays the rifle down, picks up binoculars....looks...view through lense shows the group moving slowly towards him, 5 children now being carried....He lays the binoculars down, places headset on.....presses power button...waits....)

Gibbs: “Hey....”

(silence...then crackle...)

Nell: “Hey, Gibbsy...”

Gibbs: “I’m set....”

Nell: “We know...we’re looking at you....”

(Gibbs frowns...looks upwards at the sky...)

Nell: “Wave!...”

Gibbs: “I am not waving”

Nell: “Wave so we know it’s you!...”

Gibbs: “Daughter...if I have to go....”

Nell: “Potty”

Gibbs: “No...that’s not what you call...”

Nell: ”Potty..be nice...”

Gibbs: “Nell...Status of Dinozzo?”

Nell: “Arriving in about 10...”

(scene shifts to thick trees....Tony seen weaving in and out of trees....)

Tony: “Stop it!...”

(drone seen in front of Tony, bobbing up and down....)

Tony: “Can drones talk? If they can....”

(A click is heard....Tony freezes....a gun barrel is pressed to his head...)

“What’s up Dinozzo?”

(Tony moves his eyes over...sees a grinning Callen standing next to him...)

Tony: “You people that do this always freak me out, G....”

Callen: “You make a lot of noise, Dinozzo.....”

Tony: “I’m not a stealth spook like you!...”

(Callen lowers the gun...grins...)

Callen: “Come on...someone wants to see you...”

(scene shifts to circle of large rocks....Callen leads Tony into the center...)

“Hey Agent Dinozzo...”

(Tony looks...thinks...then smiles big....)

Tony: “Phoenix...”

Trace: “Correctomundo, agent...”

Tony: “All this trouble for you?...”

(He looks at Dil...)

Tony: “She’s not worth it....throw her back in the water...”

(Trace moves to Tony, embraces him....Tony smiles...hugs back...)

Tony: “It’s good to see you, Natasha...”

Trace: “Not as good as I feel, Tony....These people...these friends of yours....”

Tony; “They’re good people, Nat....”

Trace: “Real good people...”

Tony: “I hate to get down to business this quick, but you know what’s down there...”

(Tony nods towards the down slope of the mountain...)

Trace: “The airfield? Yes...I saw....”

Tony: “You know what that means....”

Trace; “We’ve been doing our best to keep under cover....it’s not easy with.....”

Tony: “Them...yea...I imagine...”

Trace: “But yes...we’ve managed so far to dodge the choppers they have out looking for us...”

Tony: “Not just choppers, Nat...jets too....they’re unleashing the flying hounds on you”

(Tony feels a tug on his pants...he looks down....a small Korean girl looks up at him...her hand stretches out....)

Tony: “What? Already?”

(Tony looks at Trace...)

Tony: “The women....no matter where I go...”

Trace: “It’s got nothing to do with that irresistible charm of yours, Tony....”

Tony: “I know....and I feel so used....”

(Tony takes off backpack...pulls out a handful of suckers.....the children smile big....Tony looks at them....)

Tony: “Not all of them are in good shape, Nat....”

(She shakes her head...)

Trace: “No...they’re not....in fact...if all of them live through this, it will be a miracle....three of them....they’re very sick....”

(She looks at the children, Dil, Callen, and Torres have one each in their laps, cradling them...)

Trace: “They’re so beautiful, Tony....”

Tony: “Yea...they are....”

Trace: “They deserve better....they deserve better than the life they’ve had....”

Tony: “Then let’s get them some help, Nat....”

Trace: “I understand politics have reared its ugly head....our pickup has been cancelled....”

Tony: “Plan B, Nat.....Always have a Plan B....”

Trace: “And what is Plan B?”

(Tony smiles big....says nothing...)

Trace: “You? You’re Plan B?...”

(She shakes her head...)

Trace: “We’re all gonna die....”

Dil: ‘Commander...Dinozzo there has brought a GPS transmitter...He is indeed our savior....”

Torres: “Dude...you’ve been hanging around Cal too much...I mean...you actually said ‘indeed’....”

(Trace grins)

Trace: “I got it...no worries....”

(headsets crackle....)

Tommy: “One chopper has veered off...They’ve located you!....”

(the sound of the chopper blade heard...)

(scene shifts to Korean helicopter...pilot smiles....then pushes his stick forward...)

(scene shifts to ground....chopper sound nears, fast....)

Dil: “Cover the kids!..”

(Bullets erupt on the ground....rocks chip and splinter....chopper passes overhead, low....)

Dil: “GIBBS!...YOU ON?”

(crackle)

Gibbs: “Make him hover, Bosworth.....just for a few seconds....”

(Dil looks at Torres and Callen...)

Dil: ‘Wait for next pass...then 25 and starburst....”

(Torres and Callen lay the children on the ground...look up at the sky...)

(scene shifts to CyFo...satellite view of the group shown.....)

Bishop: “What are they doing...they’re just standing there....”

Nell: “I don’t know....but they’re up to something....”

(scene shifts to ground.....)

Dil: “He’s coming for a second strafe!...GO!...”

(scene shows the three men running fast out into a clearing....)

(scene shifts to CyFo...eyes wide as they see the men running...)

Bishop: “They’re running into the clear!...NO!...”

(The satellite view shows the attack chopper dip its nose....then Torres breaks right...Callen breaks left...Dil continues running straight ahead....)

Nell “They’re splitting up....”

(The helicopter is seen stopping to hover..deciding.....then the nose turns to the right....)

(scene shifts to Gibbs...laying down, rifle on small sandbag...view through scope shows the pilot in the cross hairs...)

Gibbs: “That’s right...take your time...choose one...turn towards me....”

(view shows the chopper turning....)

Gibbs: “Perfect....”

(Gibbs gently squeezes the trigger....)

(scene shifts to ground.....the 3 men stop running...then look up....they see the chopper dip its nose...then dive down....then spin....then chopper seen crashing into the ground, flames erupt....)

Torres: “The boss is here...”

Callen: “Gibbs? He shot a chopper out of the sky!...”

(scene shifts to CyFo....Nell smiling...)

Nell: “My Gibbsy....”

Bishop: “Better not tell Caprice that Gibbs shot down a chopper...”

(crackle)

“JETHRO DID WHAT?”

(Bishop smiles...)

Bishop: “Hey Caprice....you set up?”

(scene shifts to South Korean hangar...Caprice in large room, empty beds line the walls...)

Caprice; “Just bring me my babies....”

Bishop: “Your babies?”

Caprice: “Damn right....they’re all my babies....”

Bishop: “Copy that, ma’am...we’re glad you’re there...”

Caprice: “Here? Of course I’m here!.....In fact...I may....”

(scene shifts to CyFo....)

Tabby: “Ma’am....that crash attracted attention....”

(Satellite image shows multiple choppers lifting off from air base....)

Nell: “Tac 1..Tac 1...You copy?”

Dil: “Tac 1 copy....”

Nell: “Multiple slow movers lifting off now....”

Dil: ‘Copy ma’am....that means we move....”

Nell: “Affirmative...”

(Bishop looks at the satellite image.....)

Bishop: “Nell...I can get them through it...”

Nell: “You see a path?”

Bishop: “Yes....there’s a tree line...it will provide cover....then there’s...”

Nell: ”You don’t have to explain Ellie....”

(pause)

Nell: “Eagle 1 to Tac 1...”

Dil: “Tac 1...”

Nell: “Momma Bear has the lead....Eagle one is diverting to up top...”

Dil: “Copy that....Momma Bear....we’re in your hands....”

Bishop: “Copy Tac 1....just listen to Momma and she’ll lead you into places those choppers can’t see you....”

(scene shifts to ground....)

Dil: “You heard the woman...pack up!...We’re mobile...”

(Callen looks at Torres....)

Callen: “She can do that?”

Torres: “Dude..those ladies aren’t becoming legends for nothing...”

(Callen shakes his head....picks up backpack, then lifts a little girl into his arms...)

Callen: “Then let’s do this....”

(scene shows Drone 2 dropping to 4 feet off the ground...)

(scene shifts to CyFo..)

Bishop: “Nell...stay 20 feet high and 20 feet ahead.....We can both do this...”

Nell: “Following your lead, Momma Bear...”

(scene shifts to ground...)

Callen: “I see the tree line...but Torres...the rocks over there. They provide cover.....”

(crackle)

Nell: “Negative G...you have ground pounders coming from that direction....”

Dil: “G...Let the ladies do their thing....a lot of men, self included, owe their lives to what they do....”

(scene shows Dil at point, carrying a child, following the weaving drone ahead of him....the drone darts off into a thicker portion of trees...)

Callen: “It’s too thick..they can’t maneuver those drones in there...”

(Drone seen weaving in and out of tree trunks....then it does a loop in the air...)

Callen: “Now she’s showing off....”

Torres: “No man...that was a screw you, Drone style...”

(scene shifts to CyFo...)

Nell: “Ellie...20 feet ahead...left...there’s a small downward runoff...they can slide down...it leads to a 50 foot rock ledge, 5 feet wide...it’s covered....”

(Bishop nods...)

Bishop: “Tac 1...20 feet ahead...left turn...then slide...then you have 50 feet on a 5 ft ledge, covered...”

(scene shows the drone dart to the left...)

Dil: “Get ready to hit your butts!...Fasten their seat belts...)

(scene shows Dil dropping to ground, child in arms, sliding down dirt runoff....Torres follows...then Trace....)

(scene shifts to bottom of dirt runoff....wide slate ridge juts out....rocks above it covering....)

Dil: “Come on!...it’s good cover!...”

Bishop: “Tac 1, in 50 feet, there will be a 10 foot clearing...get through the clearing one by one...then you’ve got dense trees....Those trees lead you towards the pickup site....”

Dil: “Copy on the pickup site....”

(Delilah wheels her chair up....)

Delilah: “Plan B is operational....they can be at the pickup site in 12 hours....”

Bishop: “12 hours....So it’s official? Their original chopper is grounded?”

Delilah: “Yes...and Loretta just got wind of it....”

(scene shifts to State Department building....Dan Jenkins sits in his office...the door bangs open.....Jenkins looks up...)

Jenkins: “WHAT THE HELL?”

(He sees Donald Simon come in...fast...Simon looks around...then turns back..nods....Loretta comes through the door...)

Jenkins: “Madame President....To what do I owe the honor of....”

Loretta: “Let me tell you something you weaselly son of a bitch.....If one hair is harmed on any of those kids....or those men and women.....I swear to god I’ll have you before a @#$Q@#$#%$ firing squad!....”

Jenkins; “Ma’am!...I don’t know...”

Loretta: “SHUT UP!....”

(She glares at the SecState)

Loretta: “I put you here.....I trusted you....”

(pause...Jenkins pales...)

Loretta: “And I find out that you knew Commander Trace was alive?...YOU KNEW!....”

(Bella and John Kirby walk in.....)

Bella: “You traitor....”

Kirby: “...and coward....”

Bella: “The South Korea office was shut down by you!....Not me!...And you sat on the information Yoon Hee gave that office!....SHE WAS ALIVE!....YOU @#$#$% ASSHOLE!....”

(Loretta turns to a paled and trembling Jenkins....)

Loretta: “You see the assembled power in this room?”

(pause)

Loretta: “All of it is now coming down on you....”

(she pauses...)

Loretta: “And to think...you could have been one of us, Dan....You were invited...and you went your own way....”

(Loretta turns to walk out...)

Loretta; “I wouldn’t be counting on that spot on the ballot, Dan....”

(she begins walking out....)

Loretta: “Traitors seldom get elected....”

Kirby: “And if you think this is bad....Wait....”

Bella: ‘Yes...wait until those men get back and they find out it was you that delayed their pickup...”

Kirby: “And when the public finds out you intended to strand children out there?”

(Kirby shakes his head...)

Kirby: “Jenkins....It sucks to be you”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in Thomas House Kitchen....Dez stands, leaning on Cal’s chair, Cal sits, holding Song in his lap....)

Cal: “Song...these are good friends....it is quite alright to speak to them...”

(Song looks at Cal...then at Dez...Dez nods....Song turns to John Kirby and Bella...)

Kirby: “Song....what we are trying to find out is what was in that basement...”

Song: “Boom...big booms....That what they say...”

Bella: “Song...do you know what radioactive means?”

(Song shakes her head....)

Bella; “What about signs....by the doors...”

(Song nods...)

Song: “Korean flag....but only parts of it...”

Kirby: “Was it like this?”

(Kirby holds up his phone...shows yellow triangle with black symbols in middle...)

Song: “Yes no...”

Kirby: “What part was no....”

Song: “Yellow...it not on sign....”

Bella: “You said the flag...”

Song: “Shape like that...but Korean flag....”

(Bella shows Song the symbol used by the North Korean government for radiation....identical to universal symbol, using Korean flag colors...)

Song: “YES!...It have red star in middle!....It pretty!...”

(Bella and Kirby look at each other....then at Dez...)

Dez; “I know...it means whatever was in there was property of the North Korean government”

Bella: ‘And Song...you didn’t go down there....You haven’t been sick...a hurt tummy, or feel weak?”

Song: “Only when hungry....but mommasan fix poppasan fry chicken and Song steal....then tummy okay...”

(Cal frowns...Bella and Kirby smile...)

Bella: “You are such a sweet girl, Song....”

Kirby: “And smart....”

Song: “Song not smart...Song learn from best....Yoon Hee....She smart...”

Bella: “We know who she is, Song...she’s helped us out from time to time...”

Song: ‘You glad she do that?”

Bella: “Of course...yes...we are...”

Song: “Then why you no help her back?”

(Bella and Kirby’s faces blank....Dez does ‘EEK’ face...Then Bella leans towards Song...narrows her eyes...)

Bella; “Are we negotiating?”

(Song smiles..nods...)

Song: “You help Yoon Hee, Song show you where boom place is...”

(Bella leans back...crosses her arms....Dez shrugs...)

Bella: “1 case of fruit every week....”

Song: “So stupid....if you can do 1 case, you can do many more....”

Bella: “Then...how about....”

10 MINUTES LATER

(Bella sits back...wide eyed....she looks at Dez....)

Bella: ‘You’re toast”

(Bella looks at Song...)

Bella: “3 cases of fruit, $100 in one dollar bills, American...and 1 phone...”

(She looks at Song...extends a hand...)

Song: “Deal off table..you take too long...”

(Bella’s eyes widen....Song starts laughing...)

Song: “We have deal.....You good to bargain with...”

(The Song points her finger at Bella...scowls...)

Song: “You better keep bargain....or Yoon Hee all sudden lose voice...You no hear anything!...”

(Bella looks at Kirby....Kirby holds his hands up...)

Kirby: “Hey..I’m just glad she’s not into wanting weapons....”

Song: “You next....”

(Kirby gets stunned look on face...)

Song: “But Song have to get older....I no can have gun...”

Bella: “Now...how do you show me where the booms are?”

Song: “Which place?”

(Bella looks at Song, blank face...)

Song: “Are 3...I work at them....All have pretty sign...”

(pause)

Song: “But one not booms....one have many many many TV’s....They call it loratory....”

Bella: “Song...do you mean laboratory?”

Song: “yes...”

Bella: “Nuclear laboratory....”

Song: “.It where important men and women go...but no wear space suits....wear white coats....and people very nice....They no army...they nice...”

Bella; ‘Lab coats...oh...god...”

Song: “But I throw where that in for free....That bring you back to table again...”

(scene shows Dez sitting with Kirby and Bella....Cal seen taking Song outside...Bella on phone....she ends the call...)

Bella: “It lines up with the information we have....but we didn’t have near enough....”

Kirby: “Bella...are you actually saying that a 7 year old girl just validated your information?...That those 3 prisons are the storage units for North Korea’s nuclear stockpile?”

Bella: “And a research lab....”

(Bella looks out at Cal holding Song’s hand while they talk...Bella whispers...)

“...and a child shall lead us...”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens on rocky shelf...helicopter rotors heard....group sits on the ledge, under the rock overhang....then the chopper sounds decrease....)

(crackle on headset..)

Nell: “Tac 1...Eagle 1...”

Dil: “Go Eagle 1”

Nell: “Choppers are heading back to base....”

Dil: “Makes sense....they’ve been at this a while...”

Bishop: “You have a second wave of helicopters that just took to the air...they’re headed your way....”

Dil: “ETA?”

Bishop: “You’ve got a 15 minute window to get you and the children across that clearing....”

Dil: “We can do that....what are we facing when we hit the trees on the other side...”

Bishop: “Thick tree tops...good cover...”

Dil: “What about the ground troops you mentioned?”

Nell “Right now, they’re north of you, approximately 2 miles, but moving fast....No line of sight between them and you when you cross the clearing”

Dil: “We still good on frequency 143?”

Nell: “Clearer than ever...but it’s frequency 1432...”

(Dil seen lowering his head...rubs his face....)

Dil: “Nell....”

(silence...he looks over to Yoon Hee....Yoon seen holding one of the children, rocking the little boy...tears stream down Yoon’s face...)

Nell: “Yes?”

(Dil stares at Yoon Hee....)

Dil: “One of them didn’t make it....”

(silence.....)

Nell: “I’m so sorry, Dil...”

(crackle)

Caprice: “Dil...did the child have any symptoms...I know they are sick..but just recently....”

(Yoon presses her headset to her ear...)

Yoon: “Yes...This Yoon Hee...I know them...”

Caprice; “Honey...this is Caprice Gibbs....I’m the medical team member...I need to know what those symptoms were...”

Yoon: “Easy....vomiting...diahrea....very weak...”

Caprice: “Honey..I just got off the phone with my friend Destiny...and your friend Song....”

Yoon: “MY SONG!....SHE ALIVE!....”

Caprice; “Very much so...and I’ll fill you in later...but right now...these children...where did they come from? Were they street children...or were...”

Yoon: “Come from orphanages...that mean many times at prisons....”

(silence...then..)

Caprice: “Then we may have something horrible, honey...and we need to get them here as soon as possible...)

Dil: “Caprice....I know where you’re going...I’ve seen enough of it....Sis went through it in her treatments....am I heading in the right place?”

Caprice: “You’re there...They were exposed to large amounts of radiation....and I think if radiation poisoning is what you’re dealing with, then we need those children here as quick as possible...”

(Dil looks at Torres...then Callen...both nod....)

Dil: “Mount up, people....we need to go...now...”

(Trace seen moving under the ledge towards Yoon...)

Trace: “We’ll wrap her up as comfortably as possible....I’ll help you...”

(Commander Trace looks at the lifeless body in the blankets....)

Trace: “You deserved better....You deserved love....and hope...and so much more...”

Dil: “Commander...I’m sorry...but I’ve got 4 others I have to think about....”

(Trace nods....then helps Yoon tuck the blanket around the tiny body....She picks up the body...lightly kisses the cheek of the boy....)

Trace: ‘I’ll see you someday...”

(She lays the body down, tucks it against the rocks....then..)

Trace: “Let’s go...”

Nell: “People...you’ve got a 10 minute window!...You need to go!...WAIT!...”

Dil: “WHAT?”

Nell: “When you changed clothes into the soldiers’ uniforms...did you keep your clothes?”

Dil: “Yes!...But what’s that...”

Nell: “Have everyone take them out...lay them on the ledge....brightest colors out on the edge if you have any!...Do it now!...”

(scene shifts to CyFo...Nell looks over at Tommy....)

Nell: “You sure about this? The window is closing. I know it’s a hair brain idea, but it worked in Korea before.....”

Tommy: “I’m looking at the geo charts...I’m sure ma’am. Your idea now is as sound as it was then..”

(Nell holds her mic)

Nell: “Tac 1...get it done!...”

Dil: “Laying them out now, Eagle 1”

Trace: “Lead us, Bosworth...I’ll take up the rear!...”

(scene shows line of clothes laying on ledge, rocks on some to keep them secure....)

(scene shows one drone, 4 feet above the ground, leaving the covered ridge....above, another drone circles.....)

(scene shifts to CyFo....Satellite image of the 3 men, 1 woman, carrying 4 children, seen quickly crossing a large clearing....drones flying in circles, watching.....)

(scene shifts to woods on other side of clearing....group in thick woods...)

Dil: “Eagle 1...we’re secure...Thank you...”

Callen: “What was the deal with the clothes?”

(sound of jets heard....then closer....)

(scene shifts to sky....two North Korean attack jets seen targeting the ridge....)

Pilot: “We have them!....They are resting on ridge!...”

(pause)

Pilot: “Firing now!....”

(2 missiles leave the wings of the jet....then the ridge explodes....rocks start crumbling...falling.....)

(scene shifts to woods...Callen seen staring at the scene of the ridge collapsing.....)

Dil: “Eagle 1....”

Nell: “Go ahead Tac 1...”

Dil: “Was that the only way for them to follow us?”

Nell: “Affirmative, Tac 1....They have to take a 10 mile detour to get to you now...That pathway is gone...”

(Dil looks over at Callen....he throws his hands up...)

Callen: “I’m done!...She’s great!...What do you want me to say?”

Dil: “Eagle 1...nice work....”

Nell: “Thank you, Tac 1....You have a 5 hour window now....”

Dil: “Thank god...we need the rest...”

Nell: “And we need to figure out how to get that rescue chopper in....The latest events has that airfield hopping.....planes are filling the sky..but take a breather...you’ve earned it...”

Callen: “Eagle 1...Tac 3....”

Nell: “Go Tac 3....”

(silence...then...)

Callen: “Girl...you are something...and I’m going to come right out and say it....”

Nell: ‘Not necessary Tac3...”

Callen: “Yes it is....We missed it....We missed what you had to offer....and we lost the best person we ever had....”

(silence....then...)

Nell: “Thank you, G....so much...”

Callen: “And your man?....As much as I hate to admit it.....Eric is my friend....we know that...But Nell....You’re where you belong....You are right

where you belong....and he belongs beside you....You guys together...it's something special....and I'm happy for both of you...there...I've said it..."

(scene shifts to CyFo...Nell wiping her eyes....Bishop looking at her...small smile....)

Nell "I am happy, Callen...I really am....and....and I love my life...and my husband...he's....."

"Barf"

(Nell looks at the console..then.)

"My inner Dez..."

Caprice: "Play nice, Jethro"

(Nell smiles big...)

Nell: "My Gibbsy!..."

Gibbs: "With all the hooey going on.....You guys done a head count lately?"

Dil: "What...?"

Gibbs: "You missing anyone?"

(scene shifts to Gibbs...looking through rifle scope...)

(crackle)

Dil: "Commander Trace!....Where is she?"

Gibbs: "I think....."

(Gibbs looks through his scope at the airfield below....Commander Trace seen moving alongside the edge of a hangar.....She slips in a door.....2 minutes later, a pilot walks out onto the runway....helmet covering the face..on the runway, in front of her, a jet sits...engine running...cockpit canopy up.....)

Gibbs: "I think our Commander is hijacking a Korean jet...."

(Gibbs looks through the scope...sees soldiers running towards the airplane...)

Gibbs: “And I’m going to help her out....”

(scene shifts to runway...Trace sees the soldiers running towards her....then one flies backwards and hits the ground....she keeps running....another soldier flies backwards.....and lays on the tarmac....The soldiers stop...take cover...Bullets fly up around their cover....)

(scene shifts to Gibbs.....)

Gibbs: “I got more bullets than I can count....We can do this all day long...”

(He aims....fires...a soldier throws his arms in the air, and falls to the ground....)

Gibbs: “And now....”

(scene through rifle scope shows valve to jet fuel truck....he lets out a breath...pulls the trigger...)

(scene shifts to runway....huge explosion, fireball climbs into the sky....)

(scene shifts to jet....Trace sits in the seat....looking at the control panel...)

Trace: “30 year old MIG 21....Been there, flown this....”

(She pushes a button...the canopy lowers...then she pushes the throttle levers forward....)

(scene shifts to runway....the MIG 21 lifts off the runway, afterburner glowing...)

(scene shifts to forest....Dil looks up in the air...)

Dil: “There are 3 fighters heading for her now....”

Tony: “Poor boys...they’re about to dogfight with one of the best there is....”

(pause)

Tony: “She’s good....she’s scary good....”

(scene shifts to sky.....Trace’s voice is heard...)

“Those children deserve a better life....and by god, I’m going to make sure they get it....”

(She sees the jets on the radar screen....a small smile forms....)

Trace: “Time to face the Phoenix, boys....”

(pause..then...)

“I have risen from the ashes....”

(scene shows her pushing on the throttles...the jet surges towards the three enemy fighters...)

(scene fades to black and white)

PART 5 IS COMING...

WAIT! THE VIEWERS CRASHED THE SWITCHBOARD!

PART 5 OF

“In The Wilderness”

IS STARTING! HURRY!

IT’S THE NCIS MOVIE CHANNEL LISTENING TO YOU!

(scene opens on ground in North Korea forest, Dil, Torres, Callen looking up at the sky, watching Commander Trace fly, doing loops, dives, climbs....)

Dil: “She’s testing the plane...”

Callen: “But how does she know how to fly it? It’s a Korean jet!...”

Dil: “Russian jet..MIG-21...30 years old....N.K. hasn’t upgraded their air force for decades....”

Torres: “American pilots and Russian pilots...we fly each others planes...you know...they get together, drink some beer, get drunk...trade planes...”

Dil: “Russia sold those planes to North Korea...Russia stole the plans from us...the MIG-21 is almost identical to the F-35...but the Russians made it better....”

Torres: “I like my story better...”

Dil: “Probably truer than you think, Torres...”

Callen: “But why did she do it....?

(Dil looks back at the children...Yoon Hee tending to each one, wiping brows with a wet cloth...)

Dil: “Them....”

(pause)

Dil: “And for the one that didn’t make it...”

(scene shifts to cockpit of MIG-21...Trace reaching out, touching controls and buttons one by one....she looks out to the left...)

Trace: “GSh-23....twin barrel cannon....”

(She looks at a small monitor on the dash...)

Trace: “420 rounds...full capacity...”

(She taps the monitor...)

Trace: “This girl should have 4 R60 air to air rockets....she only has two....”

(The thinks...then...)

Trace: “This is the plane that shot at the cliff....thought it was killing us....two missiles were fired...”

(She reaches out, pats the dash....)

Trace: “What do you think, girl? Huh?.....You were bred into captivity just like those children.....”

(She jukes left...then right....)

Trace: “What say you go out screaming that you’re free....?”

(the plane levels out....)

Trace: “Thought so....So..you and me, girl....”

(She looks at the screen....beeping starts....3 blips shown, heading for her...)

Trace: “And me without a G-suit....So...No hard turns...no fancy shit....I’ll pass out....So, honey....we’re going to have to outthink ‘em...”

(She sees the planes flying towards her.....a small smile appears....)

Trace: “Let’s shake ‘em up...what do you say, girl?”

(She pushes the throttles forward....scene shows afterburners glowing....)

(scene shifts to cockpit of Korean fighter jet...the lead pilot looks at his screen....)

Pilot: “She is insane!....She is coming towards us!...”

(the Pilot looks up....eyes widen....)

(scene shows Trace’s jet plowing straight through the triangle formation of the Korean jets....jets scatter, all three diving, twisting, avoiding the collision...)

(scene shifts to ground....Callen points to his headset....)

Callen: “She doesn’t know it’s broadcasting....”

Dil: “Must have laid it down in the cockpit....It’s still picking up...”

(Dil looks up at the planes in the sky over them...)

Dil: “We might have a front row seat to the greatest aerial combat scene ever...”

Tony: “She is the best...Top Gun grad...they wanted her back as an instructor....”

(pause)

Tony: “She said no....”

Dil: ‘You know her....We know she’s tough....we’ve seen it....but how tough is she...?”

(Tony looks up...)

Tony: “She’d shoot Maverick out of the sky....”

(Dil grins...looks at Dinozzo....)

Dil: “Iceman?”

Tony: “Melted....”

Torres: “Dudes...man...I’ve got that song Danger Zone playing in my head....This is like the coolest thing ever!...”

(scene shifts to sky...Trace seen looping back, leveling out....then chasing one of the jets that veered off....)

Trace: “Sure wish I had a wingman....”

(crackle inside Trace’s helmet....)

“Will a wingwoman do?”

(Trace’s face shows surprise....)

Nell: “Yes girl...we’re on your frequency....easy peasy...”

Trace: “Uh...I appreciate it ladies...but it’s not the same as a wingman...”

Bishop: “Your present target is yours....the other two? One is hanging back, watching, the other is coming up on your six....1 mile....heading 220....speed 734....and closing....”

Trace: “Ladies...keep that stuff in my ear and we might pull this off....”

Nell: “Copy that, Phoenix....”

(the Korean jet in front of her dives....)

Trace: “He’s heading for the hard deck....but me and my girl here.....”

(tone sounds....Trace pushes the side button on her stick.....missile seen leaving the wing of the jet...)

Trace: “Ready....ready....”

(Korean jet seen juking to the left...missile passes by the plane, exploding in the forest....)

Trace: “....do it.....come on....”

(Korean jet seen turning...then the jet tilts sideways as it turns....)

Trace: “Done...”

(Traces’ jet seen firing 23 mm cannon....Trace flies directly towards the sideways tilted jet.....firing...Tracer shells show red, streaming towards the jet....then...)

Trace: “Very done...”

(Korean jet shows cannon shells ripping into the fuselage....then the jet explodes in the air.....)

Trace: “NOW GIRL!...”

(Trace pulls back hard on the joystick....she pushes the throttles forward hard....the plane twists, turns, then spins upwards, as cannon fire passes under her plane....)

Trace: “UH!....”

(She blinks...shakes her head.....)

Nell: “LEFT LEFT LEFT....!...”

(Trace instinctively yanks the stick to the left....)

(scene shows one missile, passing by her to the right....Trace looks out the cockpit, then dives...)

Trace: “Thank you ladies....”

(She dives....)

Trace; “Chase me...come on...you just saw what I did...now come do it to me...”

(She wobbles her wings as she dives....then veers right...wobbles wings...)

(scene shifts to Korean pilot....a smile forms...)

Pilot: “Her plane has been damaged....Now I will complete the task...”

(He focuses..watches the American start to spin as she dives....)

Pilot: “Crippled....she cannot defend herself...”

(He smiles again....pushes throttles ahead....and pulls the trigger on his cannons...)

(Trace’s plane slams a hard turn to the left...she pulls up on stick hard....the jet screams upward, then twists in the air, inverts.....and upside down, the plane falls in the sky....then Trace jams the throttles....then spins downward, gaining speed....)

Trace: “Your next move is left....S...O...P....”

(She fires her cannons into the area left of the screaming jet....)

Pilot; “NO!....”

(He slams the stick left...)

Trace; “Gotcha...”

(Korean jet seen flying directly into path of tracer shells....the shells rip the plane from the nose to the tail....)

(fireball appears in the air.....)

Trace; “Told ya....”

“RIGHT AND CLIMB!....”

(Trace jerks to the right...pulls back on the joystick.....cannon shells tear into her right wing....She pushes the joystick and dives...)

Trace: “I’VE STILL GOT CONTROLS!...”

“LEFT!...THEN LEFT AGAIN!...”

(She obeys...yanks stick....then again....The last Korean jet flies directly in front of her.....the jet wash shakes the plane harshly...Trace’s eyes open wide....)

Trace: “SHIT!....”

(Trace watches the Korean jet fly by her....then watches it keep flying...)

Trace: “Oh no you don’t...No running away today...”

(She pushes on the throttles....)

(scene shifts to CyFo....Bishop watching satellite screen...)

Bishop: “PLAN B IS COMING!...”

(scene shows TV screen....sky view of South Korean medical chopper shown, flying low above tree tops...)

Bishop: “Tac 1...Tac 1!...Copy?”

Dil: “Tac 1...go...”

Bishop: “Your chopper is 15 minutes out...repeat...15 minutes out....”

Dil: “ Thank you Eagle 1....”

(crackle)

Caprice: “Tac 1...have you seen Jethro?”

(crackle)

“Hey..I’m moving as fast as I can....”

(Callen turns..raises weapon....points at tree line behind him....)

“Mind putting that thing down, G?....You make me nervous...”

(Callen grins....speaks into mic...)

Callen: “Jethro on site....”

(Gibbs walks up...looks at Callen...)

Callen: “Well?..What do you have to say for yourself? You blew up half the airfield...”

(Gibbs looks around....then at Callen...)

Gibbs: “Got any coffee?...I’m out....”

Caprice: “Jethro...I’ve got some on board....”

Gibbs: “YOU WHAT?....”

(scene shifts to rescue chopper....Caprice sits, strapped into seat, holding thermos between her legs...)

Caprice: “Yes, Jethro..I’m on the helicopter....Did you really think I’d stay there and wait while those precious babies needed help?”

Gibbs: “Had kinda hoped, McGibbs....”

Caprice: “Wrong again, Jethro....”

Tony: “Then you might want to duck, Caprice....”

(sky view shows Korean jet firing guns....holes appear in tail of chopper.....)

Caprice: “SHIT!....”

(The chopper starts to dive.....Caprice’s eyes widen....)

Caprice: “DEZ MUST BE FLYING THIS!...”

“I don’t know who Dez is, but will I do?”

(Trace’s jet shown screaming by the chopper, in full view of the open side door of the chopper....Caprice’s eyes widen more...)

Caprice: “Are you the good guy?”

Trace: “Goodest you got, ma’am....but excuse me...I have something I need to do...”

(Trace’s jet seen following the Korean jet....Korean jet climbs....a missile seen....tracking....the Korean jet veers right....the missile changes course....then an explosion in the air.....pieces of wing and fuselage seen falling in the sky....)

(scene shifts to CyFo....)

Tommy: “I hate to mention this...i know you guys are busy....but...”

Bishop: “What, Tommy?”

(He points to another monitor....Bishop looks...)

Bishop: “Oh no....”

(satellite screen shows row of missiles on trailers....trailers have elevated the missiles to launch position....)

Bishop: “They’re armed....they got the warheads on them....”

(Nell looks....)

Nell: “And they’re pointed towards South Korea....All 10 of them....”

Bishop: “I guess word got out....and that crazy Premier is going to do exactly what we were afraid of....”

(scene shifts to North Korean palace....Kim Jong-un screaming into a phone....)

Jong-un: “THEY INVADE US!....THEY INVADE US!...THAT SOUTH KOREAN HELICOPTER COMING TO RESCUE PILOT!....FIRE!...FIRE!...FIRE THE MISSILES!....”

(The Premier, scarlet faced....takes a breath...then...)

“BURN ENTIRE COUNTRY!.....BURN ALL!.....”

(scene shifts to airfield....a General, on the phone nods....looks out window, sees flames from burning fuel truck...then sees the rising smoke in the distance from his downed jets.....)

Genera; “Yes Premier....target coordinates will be entered immediately...”

(the General lays the phone down in the cradle...he looks at the officers standing across his desk....nods at them...)

General: “The order has been given.....It is now the beginning of the end...”

(he bows to the officers..)

General: “It has been an honor....”

(The officers bow back...)

General: “Enter the coordinates....spread them across the South Korean country, targeting each major city...”

(pause)

General; “Inform me when the work is done....I will give the order”

(scene shifts to ground...Dil standing alone....)

Dil: “You’re sure....”

Nell: “Yes....”

(Dil looks towards the smoke at the airbase...)

Dil: “Yea....we told her about the missiles....she knows....”

(He looks in the sky...sees rescue chopper coming....)

Dil: “Our chopper is here.....”

(Pauses....in low voice...)

Dil: “Patch me into Phoenix please...”

(scene shifts to cockpit....)

Trace: “Go ahead, Tac 1...by the way...your sky is clear...”

Dil: “We know....thank you, Commander...words aren’t enough...”

Trace: “They’ll do for now, Tac 1....What’s on your mind?”

Dil: “There are some missiles on launchers at the airfield...”

Trace: “Copy that...I saw them on my last pass....”

Dil: “They are nuclear....and they’re being aimed at South Korea...”

(silence...then...)

Trace: “You mean the country that said screw you to politics and came for us?...The country that did what our own people won’t do?”

(silence...)

Dil: “Yes”

(pause)

Dil: “Phoenix...what’s your weapons status...?”

Trace; “Not good...I’m out of missiles...and have maybe 25 rounds of cannon...”

(pause...then...)

Trace: “Can you patch me through to Yoon Hee?”

Dil: “Commander....”

Trace: “Bosworth...it’s been an honor...you and your people...let’s just say it’s been the greatest honor of my life....”

(silence...then..)

Dil: “The honor was ours, Commander....patching you to Yoon...”

(scene shifts to cockpit....Trace sees the airfield....)

Yoon: “My pilot?”

Trace: “Your pilot, Yoon Hee.....your first and hopefully your last...”

(pause)

Yoon: “You not coming back...are you....”

(silence...then..)

Trace: “Yoon....just so you know....I am so proud of you....and I love you as my sister forever....Now..promise me you’ll take care of those babies....”

(Yoon chokes....then..)

Yoon: “I promise, first pilot...”

Trace: “Tell them I love them...each and every one of them....and tell them to remember me....”

(Yoon nods...tears...Dil, Torres, Callen, Tony....all look down...silent..)

(scene shifts to CyFo....room listening...shock....then...)

Trace: “Eagle 1....”

Nell: “Go ahead, Phoenix....”

Trace: “Where’d you learn to fly? You did a pretty good job back there of saving my ass a couple of times...”

Nell: “I don’t know how to fly....”

Trace: “Then...how, ma’am...did you...”

Nell: “I guessed...I saw someone coming after you, and the room yelled turn left, so I yelled turn left....”

(Trace’s laughter heard on speaker....)

Trace: “Tell everyone they could be my wingman anytime....”

(pause)

Trace: “That’s a movie quote...by the way....I did that for Tony....”

Nell: “He’d appreciate it ma’am...now....we need to get you home....”

(silence....then...)

Trace: “Thank you for everything, ma’am...you and your crew there?...They are breaking ground on nothing less than greatness.....and I’m honored to have been part of it...”

(silence...)

Nell: “Thank you ma’am...we all thank you...and thank you for everything you’ve done in your life....”

Trace: “Ma’am...thank you for showing me what more women like you and me can do.....it’s been a rough road...hasn’t it?”

(Nell nods...)

Nell: “We’ve had help...”

Trace; “Yes we have....but it’s time, ma’am...I have to go....”

(Speaker cuts off....Nell looks at the satellite image...she shakes her head...)

Nell: “It’s so unfair....”

Bishop: ‘It is...but damn...that’s one hell of a woman up there....”

(scene shifts to cockpit....airfield getting closer....)

Trace: “Tac 1...you better cover my babies ears...”

Dil: “God bless you, Phoenix....”

(pause...then....)

Trace: “I’ll tell you what he had to say shortly....”

(pause)

Trace; “Phoenix.....signing off...”

(scene shows the airfield approaching.....row of missiles in sight....)

Trace: “For my babies....for the life they deserve...”

(scene shifts to airfield.....Jet seen flying full speed towards ground...then the jet pulls up...lowers landing gear....)

(scene shifts to cockpit....)

Trace: “Flaps up....touchdown....now...full throttle....”

(scene shows the jet landing...then the afterburners roar and glow....the jet rolls towards the row of missiles at 500 miles per hour....cockpit shaking.....Trace’s voice heard...)

“for my babies....”

(the screaming jet plows into the row of missiles at over 500 mph....tremendous explosion, fireballs, as the jet smashes through the row....windows of hangars shatter, walls blown down...men incinerated.....jeeps tossed in air....)

(scene shifts to rescue chopper....in air...children being tended to by Caprice and medics.....Dil and Gibbs hold straps, looking at the large mushroom cloud rising....)

Dil: “hell of a sight...”

Gibbs; “Hell of a pilot...”

(Dil nods...)

Dil: “She was a hell of a woman....”

(scene shifts to CyFo....)

Nell: “Radiation levels?”

Tommy: “None ma’am...none traceable...those warheads can’t be set off like that...they need nuclear chains....”

Nell: “Get that report to Kirby and Loretta...stat please...”

Tommy: “Yes ma’am...”

(Delilah comes up, leaning on walker...)

Delilah: “Nell....”

Nell: “I know...”

(Delilah looks towards the consoles.....)

Delilah: “Does she know?”

Nell: “Probably”

Delilah: “I’m sorry....”

(Nell nods...then she turns to the group...)

Nell: “Tommy and Tabby...reprogram 221b to include radiation detection...Ellie..you and I are going to reposition the satellite CIA gave us to look for Song, and I want it over North Korea....”

(She pauses...)

Nell: “Ellie...There is a Colonel Yong at the base our people are landing at...contact him...tell him our people need....”

Bishop: “Automatic weapons, both rifles and pistols....missiles, shoulder launch capability...compact..easy to carry...field binoculars with accurate distance mode programmed...”

(pause)

Bishop: “And a couple of coffee thermos jugs...”

(Bishop shrugs...Nell grins...)

Nell: “For...”

Bishop: “Your Gibbsy..yea yea yea...we know...”

Nell: “I also want some cots brought in.....I want Cindy here...Palmer’s Cindy...and I want two cribs....and some partitions....”

Bishop: “Thank you thank you thank you...I miss Nickie...”

(Nell pauses...looks towards them...)

Nell: “Ellie...seems like you already know what’s going to happen...”

Bishop: “Just how they’re built...”

Nell: “And we are built the same way...Make no mistake about it....”

(Nell looks at the large TV screen...frozen image of explosion on the airfield...)

Nell:”She was built this way too....In spades...”

(pause)

Nell: “Our people...our husbands...and our family...are going back in to North Korea to find and destroy what is now estimated as at least 80% of Kim Jong-un's nuclear stockpile....Commander Trace took out the other 20% just a short time ago....”

(She pauses....then...)

Nell: “There is a chance to disarm...to take away the nuclear capability of the madman that controls North Korea....and we are part of it.....We can do nothing but our very best to support, guide, escort, and at times, lead these men on this task....”

(Nell looks at them....then nods...)

Nell: “We have work to do, people.....Let’s rock this bitch....”

(scene shifts to South Korean hangar....Caprice, Gibbs, Tony, Dil, Torres, and Callen, all pressing earpieces to their head....Caprice looks at Dil....)

Dil; “Guess she didn’t remember we were still live...”

Caprice; “Did you know she had that in her? Dil....Damn!....”

Callen: “Sure he did....He knew from the start...”

(Dil looks at Callen, curious....)

Callen: “She’s the one that’s going to be driving this thing....That’s obvious....”

(Callen starts loading bag....)

Callen: “And that’s fine with me”

(scene shifts to CyFo...Nell, Bishop, Tabby, Tommy, all clicky clacking....Delilah and Kirby in back watching....)

Kirby: “That was nothing short of amazing....”

Delilah: “I am so proud of her....I’m proud of all of them....”

Kirby: “You know...you didn’t have to say a thing....She and Ellie just took the reins and ran with it...”

Delilah: “I know....And I know I should have said something.....”

Kirby: “No...what needed to be said got said....Your people don’t need a boss, Delilah...they need a leader....And you have that....you have it down pat...”

(pause)

Kirby: “Besides...we have work to do that doesn’t involve them...”

Delilah: ‘I know....Getting Tim set up at the CIA Coms room...”

Kirby: “My offer still stands....a full squad...on site, at the Ranch....”

(Delilah shakes her head....)

Delilah: “Tim has it handled....Dez would never have allowed it anyway...Too many soldiers, too scary for Song...”

(silence...then...)

Kirby: “They’re going to come after her....you know that...don’t you...?”

(She nods...)

Kirby: “How about I keep them on stand by.....just between you and me...ready to roll at any time...”

(She thinks....then nods...)

Delilah: “Can’t hurt....and thank you”

Kirby: “That little girl’s worth it, Delilah....She’s been through too much...”

(scene shifts to the D Ranch Main house....)

Dez: “Here’s the Drone Room....and now, I need to give you temporary access to this....”

(Dez opens the weapons room....Pankow and Dawson stare.....)

Dez: “Restocked and ready.....”

Pankow: “You’re expecting them...aren’t you?”

Dez; “After what just happened in Korea?...Yea...they’ll come....”

Dawson: “Copy that, ma’am....and we have access to this computer system?”

Dez: “Complete....you’ll even be able to follow the team as they go after those storage sites...”

Dawson: “Okay...because with a little information...I think we can find out they’re coming before we’re supposed to know they’re coming...”

Dez; “Which is exactly why Tim wanted you here....”

Dawson: “Well...then let’s get to work...”

(scene shifts to Korean restaurant....an older man looks at the group in front of him...younger Korean men...)

Man: “I have been told that the price for this child has gone up....”

(pause)

Man: “One million American dollars to the man that kills her”

(eyes widen....)

Man: “Plus.....One hundred thousand dollars simply for being there....If you partake in this....then you are paid....”

(The men look at each other...smile...)

Man: “And to let you know how important this is....how seriously our benefactor is about this child never speaking to anyone again.....”

(a few whispers....)

“Goemul”

Man: “Yes...Goemul...”

(scene shifts to hotel room....a large Korean man, 6 foot 7 inches tall, muscular, scars on face....looks at his phone....a picture of Song shows on the text)

(scene shifts back to restaurant)

Man: “As you know....Goemul is the Korean word for ….Monster”

(pause)

Man: “it is a name well earned....”

(another pause)

Man: “...and much feared....”

(scene shifts to hotel room...the huge man closes the door to his room, then exits the hotel...people staring at him as he walks by....The large man says nothing...walks to garage....gets into a 77 Cadillac sedan....the car sinks low as he sits....)

(scene shifts to Korean restaurant)

Man; “Some of you know him, and know this...but for those of you that do not....You may speak to him....but do not expect him to speak back.....”

(pause)

Man: “His tongue was cut out at an early age...”

(a gang member raises his hand...)

Ganger: “If he is so fearsome..who could do such to him?”

Man: “He was a child.....a man...a man of a high ranking family did that to him....he was in an orphanage.....and would not work to the satisfaction of the person responsible for the work unit, and informed the leader that he was an.....asshole....”

Ganger: “This man. The one that cut Goemul’s tongue out....is he still alive?”

(chuckles in the room....)

Man: “Yes...very much so....His name is Kim Jong-un....The Premier of North Korea”

(scene fades to black and white)

“In The Wilderness”, PART 6

IS STARTING!

ONLY ON THE NCIS MOVIE CHANNEL!

(scene opens in CyFo Ops room, Nell and Bishop staring at large TV...)

Nell: “Tommy....can’t you get us a clearer look...please....”

(Tommy clicky clacking....)

Tommy: “Ma’am...I’m trying....we’ve got the power from the CIA, but we don’t have their resolution programs....”

(Nell continues to stare at the large screen.....Delilah seen wheeling into the room....sees Nell and Bishop...)

Delilah: “Ladies...we should be prepping for the next step....why are you two staring at Commander Trace taking out those missiles....”

Bishop: “Because ma’am.....”

(Bishop clicky clacks...Still image of explosion shows on monitor...)

Bishop: “Of that....”

(Delilah stares at the image....)

Delilah: “Not conclusive....”

Bishop: “But enough to make be sure that we need to be sure....”

(pause)

Bishop: “If it was me I’d want someone to be sure....”

(Delilah looks again....upper corner of image shows white glowing flare....)

Delilah: “It could be from the explosion....”

Tommy: “No ma’am....it’s white hot....jet fuel blasts are yellow....some red....I ran the colors through the frequency graph....”

(Delilah stares again at the small edge of the white flare....)

Delilah: “Tommy...I’m sending you a router ID....send that image and the video to that address....”

Nell: “Ma’am...?...Who are you sending it to?”

(Delilah wheels to a console...clicky clacks.....then...)

Delilah: “To someone that has the program you need...”

(scene shifts to CIA Coms room....Mcgee on console, typing...moving the mouse....looking at the screen....)

McGee: “Up the resolution....”

(A tech types at her console...)

Tech: “Isolating rocket flare now....increasing resolution....”

(McGee turns to the tech...)

McGee: “You think it’s a rocket flare...”

Tech: “Know it’s a flare sir....”

(Tech types...hits enter...image on screen breaks into small squares....then starts to reassemble into a complete image....The tech stands...walks to the screen....waits....then the image clears....)

Tech: “See?...”

(The tech points to a dark line at the top of the image...)

Tech: “That’s the bottom of a MIG-21 pilot seat....and that flare isn’t a flare...it’s the heat from a rocket....”

(The tech points at the dark line...)

Tech: “It’s the MK 79 Gas Initiated ejector propulsion system....”

(The tech turns to McGee....then smiles....and...)

Tech: “That woman got out.....That bad ass brave gal ejected directly before impact.....”

(McGee stares, awe-struck by the image...he looks at the tech....)

McGee; ‘You’re sure....”

(The tech, still smiling...nods...)

Tech; “Oh yea sir....I’m sure....”

(tech waits....then..)

Tech: “What now?”

(McGee lifts his secure phone link....)

McGee: “We do something about it....”

(scene shifts to CyFo....Delilah on phone...Nell, Bishop, Tommy, and Tabby looking at her...waiting....Delilah hangs up phone...looks at the team...then smiles...)

Delilah: “It’s the bottom of the ejection seat....We don’t know what condition she’s in, or even if she’s alive....but Commander Trace got out....”

(scene shifts to CIA Coms room....)

McGee: “Do we have any other images that shows her chute opening, or past what we have?”

Tech: “No sir...sorry....every image was close zoomed on the immediate....”

(McGee seen standing....pulls out cell....)

Tech: “Sir...this is a secure operation....you can’t call....”

McGee; “Watch me”

(McGee scrolls through his contacts....hits key....connects...)

McGee; “Jim...Tim McGee.....”

(listens...)

McGee; “Yea....you too...look...I’m in a bind....I need your help...”

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

McGee: “I need you to look and see what you have for the last 12 hours....latitude....”

(McGee seen talking into phone...Tech watches...bewildered....then her face brightens....)

McGee: “I need you to send it to me STAT, Jim....and then I need you to forget we had this call...”

(listens...then slight grin....)

McGee; “Yea...you can borrow Tammy and Tommy for the migration....”

(ends call...)

Tech: “Tell me you got it....”

(McGee looks up....smiles....)

Tech: “You called NOAA...they have the only satellites comparable to ours....”

(McGee says nothing....)

Tech: “But...why were they in that area? And how the hell did you know?”

McGee: “Remember us having to identify all those ships in the China Sea?”

(The tech says nothing...thinks....then brightens...)

Tech: “They were all whale hunters!...It’s the humpback migration season for that area!....”

McGee: “And who would be watching the area...?”

(The tech grins...nods...)

Tech: “NOAA...”

McGee; “NOAA..”

(The tech shakes her head....)

Tech: “Mr. McGee....You are something....”

McGee: “I’m nothing unless those images show us something....”

(incoming coms alert on PC beep heard...)

McGee: “Got ‘em.....Ma’am...Would you like to do the honors?”

(The tech nods...runs back to her console....clicky clacks...)

Tech: “Damn right I would....”

(The tech looks at McGee....)

Tech: “Did you see what that woman did?....Sir...She rammed an entire row of nuclear missles!...A WOMAN!...”

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

McGee; ‘You obviously haven’t been hanging around our women....”

(Tech looks up....)

Tech: “I know about your women....We all know about your women....”

(Tech goes back to the keyboard....)

Tech: “And we know men....real good men gave them a chance....”

(pause)

Tech: “All we want sir....just a chance...”

McGee: “Well....the ones I know....They took that chance and ran with it...”

(pause)

McGee: “Now do your thing, ma’am....”

(He looks at her....thinks...she looks back, curious...)

McGee; “And don’t be afraid to run with it....”

(The tech grins...then goes back to the keyboard.....types furiously...)

15 MINUTES LATER

(scene shifts to the tech at her console....looks up at the screen....)

Tech: “Well...good news and bad news sir....”

(NOAA satellite video shows Trace’s parachute landing in trees along the edge of the airfield....bad news is multiple North Korean soldiers seen running towards her....)

McGee; “She’s captured....again....”

(McGee takes out cell again...dials....connects...)

McGee; “Delilah....focus on the field.....”

(stops...listens...)

(scene shifts to CyFo Ops room....Nell clicky clacking....Bishop standing near TV screen...Delilah on phone...)

Delilah: ‘We’re already on it, Tim.....our team didn’t wait....and we think we know where she is....”

(TV monitor shows single Quonset hut....long....multiple armed guards stationed at each corner....)

Bishop: “They don’t station guards for nothing....”

(Bishop taps the screen....)

Bishop: “She’s there....I’d bet my last dollar....she’s in there....”

(scene shifts to N.Korean airfield...Quonset hut shown....scene shifts to inside....Commander Trace lays on a bunk....moaning.....face shows burns, N.Korean army uniform shown burned holes on legs....A N. Korean officer stands....smoking a cigarette....)

Officer: “It is a shame your parachute caught fire in the explosion....”

(The Officer kneels down..takes the cigarette out of his mouth...)

Officer: “Now...the men you were with...who where they....?”

(Trace says nothing....then..)

Officer: “Another burn to add to your collection...?”

(He puffs the cigarette...the tip glows red....then he pushes the tip into a hole in her pants leg.....Trace screams.....)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in South Korean hangar, large laptop open on table...Dil, Torres, Gibbs, Callen, Tony sit, watching...several soldiers seen outside the circle of people watching...facing outward, armed...On the screen, John Kirby seen....)

Kirby: “We have a situation....It’s best Director Fielding explain....”

(Delilah seen moving into the screen....)

Delilah: “At 08:40, our team saw something on the explosion image that triggered this....The image was sent to CIA, where Tim....Director McGee, was working....He enlisted the assistance of NOAA....and from that assistance, we got this....”

(image of laptop screen blinks..then video of ejector seat rocketing into air above the explosion seen.....The team cheers.....)

Delilah: “Not so fast....”

(The video shows parachute opening....landing....then N. Korean soldiers rushing the area....then Commander Turner being carried out of the forest, barely conscious....)

Delilah: “She’s alive....”

(pause...)

Delilah: “And we’ve narrowed it down to where we think she is...”

(image of Quonset hut shown...soldiers standing guard....)

Tony: ‘Delilah.....who’s going to go after the nuclear stockpiles?”

Delilah: ‘Why, Anthony Dinozzo.....i thought that was your job...”

Tony: “Not anymore....”

(Dil stands..)

Dil: “We go after our own ma’am.....”

Callen: “And she’s sure as hell one of our own...”

(They look at Torres...sitting...he looks back....)

Torres: “Hey..I was just waiting for one of you dudes to say something...you know...I can’t always be the hero...Had to share the glory.....so....”

(Torres stands...)

Torres: “You already knew, D...”

(Delilah nods....)

Delilah: “Yes we did, Nick.....”

(pause)

Delilah: “We know....it’s just how you’re built....”

(Team seen gathering.....Gibbs stands to one side....watching...Caprice walks to him....)

Caprice; “So....what next?”

Gibbs: “There’s too many soldiers there. After this, more will come...They’re going to need help...”

Caprice: “Like I said, Great Gibbs....what’s next?”

(Gibbs looks at her....)

Caprice: “And I’m going with you, by the way....”

(He says nothing....then...)

Caprice: “The children are with the doctors...I’m free...”

Gibbs: “Well...”

(Gibbs thinks...then...)

Gibbs: “Grab your gun....”

(Caprice nods...)

Caprice: “Never leave home without him...”

(Gibbs and Caprice seen walking to a South Korean officer....they speak....the officer shakes his head...more talk...then the officer slowly nods.)

(scene shifts to team, gathering around map the S. Koreans have laid out on the table....Dil looks up...sees Gibbs and Caprice walking out of the hangar to a waiting chopper, the blades seen spinning....)

Dil: “Where the hell is Gibbs going...?”

(The South Korean officer walks to them....)

Officer; “He asked me to inform you that he would meet you there....”

(Dil looks at the man, curiously...)

Dil: “Meet us where?”

Officer: “He only specified.....’there...”

(The officer bows slightly...then walks away...)

(Scene fades out to helicopter lifting off.....Gibbs looks down...sees airfield disappearing from sight...)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in secluded house, in trees, cars seen lining drive way.....scene shifts to inside house, large living area....one older Korean man sits in an overstuffed chair, looking at the group of men in front of him....)

Man: “How many of you are there?”

(A younger Korean man steps up...)

Man 2: “9 in here....there are more on the way....”

Man 3: “One million dollars attracts many soldiers....”

Man 2: “And the one hundred thousand for just showing up isn’t shabby either...”

Man 3: “We’ll have maybe 16...17 men....”

Man: “And who among you feels they will be the winner of this child lottery?”

(commotion in the rear of the room....The man giant pushes other men aside, several fall....the man walks to the front...)

Man: “Ah....Goemul.....The Monster.....”

(The huge man slaps his chest....grunts....)

Man: “So you think it shall be you that kills this child...?”

(The large man slaps his chest again...nods...One of the other Korean men laughs...)

Man 3: “What do you think you’ll do with the money?....Buy a new tongue?”

(laughter heard in the room....The man slowly turns to the younger man....The younger man backs up....)

Man 3: “Hey...I was kidding....”

(Goemul turns back to the old man....slaps his chest again...then turns to walk out...)

Man 2: “Just so we know....this kid...will we have to deal with parents or their friends coming after us?”

Man: “No...she is an orphan.....”

(Goemul slows....listens...then keeps walking....)

(scene shifts to hangar...Dil, Torres, Tony, and Callen looking at the laptop monitor...Tommy seen in the image, pointing to close up of the Quonset hut...)

Tommy: “These things are put up fast....then they revamp and retool after, depending on the weather conditions....”

Dil: “We sure she’s in there?”

Bishop: “We’re sure....they’ve changed guards every 4 hours....and we’ve seen at least 4 armed soldiers from inside change shifts at the same time...”

Callen: “What makes you so sure she’s in there?”

Bishop: “Food, G.....they send 4 guards in there, then bring 5 trays of food....Do the math....”

(Callen seen nodding....)

Callen: “I agree then....Trace is in there....”

Nell: “The explosion knocked out all radio coms....but they’re close to rigging up some emergency coms....We can see the men at the towers...they’re in the process of finishing the wires from the base to the command post....”

Dil: “Tommy...you wanted to show us something...”

Tommy: “Affirmative sir....take a look at the window....we’re looking at it from the side...”

(image shows side of Quonset hut...window...)

Tommy: “That’s a double pained window....standard for cold weather installs....”

Dil: “Okay...so...they’re not too hard to break....”

Tommy: “They’re installed with putty...and it’s above 70 degrees where you are...”

Dil: “Make sense, Tommy...I need a way to get her out of there....and the front door just might not be the most convenient way!...”

Bishop: “Dil....listen to him...”

Nell: “Yes...he knows what he’s talking about....”

(silence...then...)

Tommy: “They install them with putty.....and at 65 and above.....”

Dil: “Putty is soft....”

(pause)

Dil: “And with the edge of a knife, you can pry the seal out, and remove the entire window....”

Tommy: “Yes sir....without the noise of breaking it, and without....”

Dil: “Having to worry about pulling a woman across sharp glass....”

(pause....then...)

Dil: “My apologies, Tommy.....i should have listened....”

(Dil seen turning to Torres....)

Dil: “Can you get on that roof?”

(Torres looks at him quizzically....)

Torres: “Seriously?”

Dil: “The window side is good for a quick snatch, but not for taking a person out of the window, then carrying them.....”

Torres: “The other side borders the trees....but no window....”

(silence....then...)

Torres: “Snatch, up and over....”

(Dil nods...)

Dil: “That will work...but we still have the guards inside....”

Tony: “I can take care of that....”

(They turn to Tony...waiting....)

Tony: “Something my wife taught me....”

(Tony grins....)

Tony: “She saw it on Die Hard....you know...the Christmas movie?”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens on USS Seahawk aircraft carrier, S. Korean helicopter landing on deck.....Gibbs and Caprice seen bending over, running towards the waiting Captain....Gibbs reaches the officer....)

Captain: “Gibbs....come on....I’ve got them waiting....”

(scene shifts to briefing room...5 soldiers standing...waiting...Gibbs and Caprice follow the Captain into the room....The men turn....then...)

Captain: “Men...this is....”

Soldier: “We know who it is....”

(The soldier steps forward.....looks at Gibbs...)

Soldier: “Good to see you again...”

(The soldier and Gibbs do quick embrace...)

Gibbs: “You too, Bubba....”

(Gibbs turns to Caprice....)

Gibbs: “This is Commander Sanders....we’ve....”

(pause)

Sanders: “We’ve seen some action together ma’am....”

(Sanders turns back to Gibbs...)

Sanders: “What do you need, sir...?”

Gibbs: “I don’t need you.....but Commander Natasha Trace does....”

(Another soldier steps up....)

Soldier: “Phoenix?”

Gibbs; “Yea...Phoenix...”

Solder: “But...she was KIA...3 years ago....”

(silence...)

Gibbs: “She’s alive...”

(The Captain steps up...)

Captain: “Gentlemen...it’s time I gave you the details on the mission you were brought aboard to do.....and have been called off of due to #$@$@% politics....”

Gibbs: “And if you’re willing....You can still do it...”

Captain: “Against the State Department’s orders....but take a seat, men.....Let me outline what we’re up against....”

(The Captain walks to the front of the room...the soldiers sit....Gibbs and Caprice stand at the back...Caprice leans over...)

Caprice: “Jethro...these aren’t sailors...”

Gibbs: “Nope”

Caprice; “Who are they?”

Gibbs: “They don’t exist...”

(pause)

Gibbs: “Bosworth used to run this group....”

Caprice: “Okay..but who....”

Gibbs: “Caprice...you’re looking at a group that might be the very best fighting team in the world....that doesn’t exist”

(pause)

Gibbs: “This is Seal Team Six...”

(scene fades out to Caprice’s eyes widening.....)

(scene shifts to Captain finishing...satellite image of Trace’s parachute landing in forest on screen.)

Captain: “And that’s why this is voluntary...and there might be a career price to pay for it...”

Soldier: “One problem sir....Adams...our medical man....he’s in sick bay...and he’s not going anywhere....”

Captain: “Director Gibbs? I believe you have a solution....?”

Gibbs: “Yea....”

(He turns to Caprice...)

Gibbs: “She’s a nurse....a pretty darn good one...”

(Caprice takes a breath...holds it....then..)

Gibbs: “She can hold her own, Commander....I’ll vouch for that”

(Sanders stares at Caprice....Caprice stands still...waiting....she returns the stare...then...)

Sanders: “No exposure...she stays on the chopper and doesn’t leave it unless needed and I say so...Non-negotiable, Gibbs...”

(Gibbs looks at the soldier...Sanders’s face firm, unyielding....then..)

Gibbs: “Agreed...”

(Sanders studies Gibbs...)

Sanders: “I mean it Gibbs..it’s not about protecting her..it’s about protecting my men”

Gibbs: “She’s my wife, Commander....and I’d kinda like to keep her alive ...”

(Sanders looks at Caprice in surprise....Caprice shyly raises her hand...)

Caprice: “I’d kind of like to stay alive too?”

(Sanders nods at Caprice...)

Sanders: “See you do, ma’am”

(Sanders turns towards the Captain...)

Sanders: “We’re a go, sir...”

(Sanders looks back at one of the other soldiers...)

Sanders: “Show her Seal...get her familiar with it...”

(Caprice looks at Gibbs....)

Caprice: “They have a real seal?”

(Gibbs shakes his head...)

Gibbs: “You’ll see...”

Gibbs: “(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at the D Ranch...Dawson sitting in Drone Room, looking at the monitors....Dez walks in....)

Dez: “How are we looking....?”

Dawson: “Good...bad...ugly....”

Dez: “Give me the good first....”

Dawson: “No one’s come on the property....”

Dez: “Okay...that’s good....”

Dawson: “There are 4 vans lined up on the road outside the fence....they’ve stopped...They’ve been stopped for 30 minutes....”

Dez: “That’s bad.....what else...”

Dawson: “Hold on....we have movement....”

(Scene shows van doors opening....Korean men begin exiting the side doors of vans....)

Dez: “Oh...that’s bad too....”

(They watch...then a huge man steps out...the van raises as he leaves the door....Drone moves in for closer look....)

Dez: “Damn.....”

(Image shows Goemul stepping out.....the huge man looks towards the drone....scarred face....exaggerated cheekbones...large bone ridge protruding over eyes...)

Dez: “That’s ugly.....”

(Goemul continues to stare at the drone....then turns his head....he walks to the fence....looks at it...then trots towards it, leaps...places one hand on the top of the fence, then lands, cat-like, on the other side....)

Dez: “Moves fast for a big man....”

“Super soldier...”

(Dawson and Dez turn...Pankow stands in the doorway, looking at the image of Goemul on the screen...)

Pankow: “Exaggerated features...obvious genetic mistakes....moves quickly and gracefully....”

Dez: “Pankow...what do you mean super soldier...?”

Pankow: “Google Korean Super Soldier...you’ll see....”

(Pankow looks at the man trotting across the pasture...)

Pankow: “North Korea’s been experimenting in creating their own Captain Americas...DNA development, genetic mutation, the whole Frankenstein lab theory....”

Pankow: “That looks like one of them.....We were part of gathering intel on them....”

(Pankow shakes her head...)

Pankow: “We’re in trouble...”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in forest....South Korean chopper sets down in clearing...Dil, Torres, Callen, and Dinozzo exit...all dressed in N. Korean fatigues....all carrying backpacks..Torres pulls canvas wrapped bag off chopper, slings it over his shoulder...automatic rifle slung over the other shoulder...Dil looks at the South Korean pilot, exiting the cockpit, moving to them at the open door...)

Dil: “We’ll signal you....coordinates will be on the message....”

Pilot: “I be here...you no worry.....”

(Dil looks at the pilot...waits....)

Pilot: “She hero to my country...she hero to me....”

(The pilot grins big.....)

Pilot: “You bring her back...Tell her Tong wants to marry her...”

(Dil grins....)

Dil: “Down big boy....but I’ll tell her....”

Torres: “Dude...you better up your game...she’s going to want to stay here if she sees you...”

Pilot: “You bring her....I romance her like hollywood movie....”

Tony: “Beauty and the Beast....it fits...”

(The pilot grins at Tony...)

Pilot: “She no Beast!.....”

(grin gets bigger...)

Pilot: “But I Beauty....Tong thanks you for recognizing that fact....”

(Torres laughs)

Torres: “Wow...a Korean Dinozzo....”

Dil: “Enough...We need to get about a mile closer....I need to see if what we need is still there....Tony?...Status..?”

(Tony seen standing at an open case on the ledge of chopper...he sets the two helicopter drones on the ground...presses mic button...)

Tony: “Hey Nell....they’re ready....”

(scene shifts to CyFo Ops room.....Nell and Bishop at consoles....both moving mouses, clicking...)

Nell: “We’ve got them T....”

(crackle on speaker...)

(Callen watches the 2 drones rise...)

Callen: “Eagle 1...Momma Bear...you getting a good visual on your end?”

Nell: “Good visual G...thank you for asking...”

(scene shifts to forest....Dil looks at Callen....)

Dil: “Gotten kind of used to having them...?”

Callen: “Gotten used to wanting them forever, Bosworth...”

(pause)

Callen: “Go ahead...say I told you so....I’m a big enough man to admit it...”

(Dil turns away....inspects his weapon)

Dil: “Just do your job, Callen....”

(scene shifts to CyFo Ops room....Bishop looks over at Nell...)

Bishop: “He won’t let it go...”

Nell: “It’s not him...it’s the condition...It comes and goes...”

Bishop: “It was definitely there right then....”

Nell: “I know....”

(Nell presses her mic....)

Nell: “Tac 1...are you transmitting on 143?”

(silence....)

Nell: “Tac 1.....do you copy?”

(scene on drone screen shows group trotting into the cover of the woods...)

Bishop: “Maybe his headset is off....”

(Nell shakes her head...)

Nell: “He heard me....he’s just not answering...”

(scene shifts to forest....group stops....Dil looks back...)

Dil: “Callen...what are you doing...?”

(Callen seen standing...looking at Dil...)

Callen: “Answer her, Bosworth....”

(Dil stares at Callen....)

Callen: “Get past your own bullshit or you’re going to get us killed...”

Dil: “That’s none of your business, Callen....Just do your job...”

(Callen moves up close to Dil...pokes him in the chest...)

Callen: “I have done my job, you asshole....I’ve done it and will keep doing it!....You’re the problem, Mr. Captain America!...You!...”

(Dil says nothing.....then...he pushes his mic button...)

Dil: “Copy Eagle 1...transmitting on 1432....”

(Dil nods at Callen...)

Dil: “Satisfied?”

(Callen shakes his head...)

Callen: “Not even close, Bosworth....but it will have to do....We’re here...and you don’t have your mind in the game.....”

(Callen starts towards the airbase...)

Callen: “Just try and not get me killed...”

(Callen stops...turns to Dil...)

Callen: “You know, Bosworth...Nell thinks you’re the best thing that’s ever happened to her....but brother....”

(pause)

Callen: “...it’s the other way around.....and from what I’ve seen so far, you don’t measure up to her expectations....”

(Callen turns and continues on towards the airfield...)

(Tony and Torres look at each other...say nothing...)

(scene shifts to CyFo Ops room....Nell stands...head down....the others look away...embarrassed....Nell raises her head....)

Nell: “We’ve got work to do....keep your head in the game....”

“Do not blame him too much, Penelope....”

(They turn, surprised....Ziva stands, Delilah sitting in wheelchair next to her...)

Ziva: “It is the disease....it captures the mind....it speaks to him that he is going to lose that which is dearest...”

(pause)

Ziva: “I know.....it speaks to me often...”

(They stare at Ziva....disbelief...)

Delilah: “Ziva’s been in North Korea....she’s also been chased several times by their men....I think she can help us....”

(Ziva walks slowly to the consoles...looks at the second screen, satellite image of airfield....)

Ziva: “The North Koreans are desperate to appear strong....and they have developed methods to convince their enemy that it is so...”

(pause)

Ziva: “....and they are highly effective at doing so....They practice force multiplication methods...”

Bishop: “Then get up here, sister and take a seat....I have no idea what you’re talking about, but it’s time I learned....”

(scene shifts to forest....the group approaches the airbase...from thicket, they scan the edge of the airbase....planes seen, choppers seen....)

Dil: “They’re still there...”

Torres: “They are? Who are they, amigo..?”

Dil: “Not they...it...”

(Dil nods towards a large chopper...white square with red cross painted on side....)

Dil: “Surion...China’s version of the Blackhawk....”

Torres: “It’s armed...”

Dil: “Smart...50 caliber at the door....another out the other side....”

Torres; “And....you’re thinking.....”

Dil: “I’m thinking Commander Trace is going to need it...”

(pause)

Dil: “And we’re going to need a Plan B on getting out of here....”

Callen: “Anyone here fly that thing? I’m a no...”

Torres: “He can fly it....”

(Torres nods to Dil....)

Callen: “Then he’s made a good decision....”

(Callen looks at Dil...)

Callen: “Good for you...”

(scene shifts to command center at air base....Korean soldier stands at the General’s desk....)

Soldier: “They have landed, General....we saw the helicopter lift off outside the base....”

General: “Good..very astute work....”

(The General thinks....then..)

General: “Position a squad of 8 in the forest....have them wait until we see what they are doing...then...release them.....”

(The soldier nods...)

General: “Disbursement tactics....Those men we face are battle-worthy, Captain....do not underestimate them....”

Captain: “Sir!...Yes sir!...We will be few...but we will appear as many!...”

General: “We have no choice, Captain....the woman killed half of our force in her escapade....But we will overcome that...”

(scene shifts to forest edge....the team squats....looks at the Quonset hut....)

Dil: “According to plan...guards...That’s everyone except Dinozzo...”

Torres: “Mr. Die Hard...Dude...that is crazy!...”

Callen: “It’ll work because it’s nuts....”

Dil: “This has to happen at the same time, gentlemen...timing is everything...”

(Dil pulls out his large knife....)

Tony: “Torres...you know what to do...”

(Torres reaches into medical bag....pulls out medical tape...)

Torres: “Dude...this is so cool....i feel like a prop man in a movie....”

(Tony seen standing....drops his back pack...unbuttons his shirt...)

Tony: “Think I'll be able to say Yippee Yi Oh Ki Yay?”

Callen: “Feel free to add the ending....They deserve it...”

(Tony gives big grin....)

Tony: “It will be classic....”

Dil: “Dinozzo....you okay with this? It’s risky...”

Tony: “Got a better way to get past the guards inside?”

Dil: “Not at the moment....no...”

Tony: “Then I’m good....”

(scene shifts to CyFo Ops room....group staring at the drone view of Tony taking off his shirt....)

Bishop: “What the hell is Dinozzo doing?...”

Ziva: “Proper technique and preparation....”

(pause...Ziva shrugs...)

Ziva: “I am an excellent teacher, and Anthony is an adequate student....”

(Nell and Bishop look at Ziva, curious...)

Ziva: “He is going to do his Yippee Ki yo ho ho ho Christmas movie thing....”

(she pauses...looks at the image of the hut...)

Ziva: “And he is stupid for doing so....”

(pause)

Ziva: “There are times I wish my Anthony were not the man he is....”

Nell: “But...?”

Ziva: “But then I would not love him as I do....That is the price we pay for loving the men we do...”

(scene shifts to forest....Tony seen standing...bare chested.....)

Tony: “I’m ready....”

Dil: “Then we go on your signal, Dinozzo.....”

Tony: “Go do your thing on the window...Then Torres does his monkey thing..”

Callen: “Monkey thing?”

Dil: “If you can come up with a better name, it’s yours brother....”

(Dil seen dashing towards the Quonset, knife in hand....Torres moves to the other side.....Callen picks up the canvas bag, trots to other side of the forest edge, takes a position on the edge of the forest....Dil clicks the mic once....Tony stands up..walks forward towards the edge of the forest....The two guards on the front corners of the hut see him....)

(scene shifts to Dil...runs...guard at corner is seen raising his weapon towards Tony....Dil hits him full speed, slices with knife, then spins...runs towards the other guard, hitting him full speed, driving him to the ground, then punches hard with knuckles to the guard’s throat....)

(scene shifts to Callen....the guard at rear corner of hut runs towards the front...Callen comes out of the forest edge, pistol with silencer on the barrel whispers twice....guard, face in shock...falls...Callen darts towards other rear corner....sees the fourth guard laying on the ground...eyes closed...long red slice in throat seen....Then Callen sees Torres running towards the Quonset....)

(scene shifts to Dil at side of hut...his knife out....he kneels below the window....presses the blade into the putty between the window and hut....pries the knife...then pulls the bottom of the window out....holds it with one hand...clics mic..)

Dil: “Dinozzo...You’re on....”

(Scene shifts to inside the hut...Trace seen on cot...her legs drawn up to her chest...blood seen running down side of face...4 guards stand...one looks towards the door....)

Guard: “it is not time for replacements....”

(The door opens....Dinozzo stands, hands in the air, bare chested....)

Tony: “Hey...Merry Christmas!...”

(The guards looks at the man in shock...weapons come up....)

Tony: “You don’t want to do that...”

(One of the guards...speaking broken English....aims his gun at Tony...)

Guard: “You...What you do?”

Tony: “I have information....Information on the entire United States Army, Navy, and Space Force....I know where the spaceships are....”

(The guards look at Tony...disbelief....Tony lowers his arms...)

Tony: “You know...spaceships...Star Trek....”

Guard: “GET HANDS UP!....”

(Tony raises his hands...)

Tony: “Easy...easy...don’t do anything stupid....I’m the only one that knows about the Death Star....”

(Tony raises his hands...moves them to back of his neck...)

(scene shifts to CyFo Ops room...room staring at the drone image of Tony’s back, drone hovering outside, facing door...)

Bishop: “I don’t believe this....”

(scene shows Tony’s back...two silenced pistols taped to shoulder blades...white medical tape crisscrossing both pistols...His hands reach behind his neck...)

(scene shifts to inside the hut....)

Tony: “See? I’m helpless....except for one thing....”

Guard: “You stand still!....”

(pause)

Guard: “What thing?”

(scene shifts to Tony...starts to grin...)

Tony: “Yippee Yi Yo Ky yay....”

(Tony’s hands reach the pistol grips...they tighten....He rips both guns out...)

Tony: “3#$@$$^%#$...!..”

(Tony whips the guns around, one in each hand...both guns fire twice, then move..firing again...whispers of silencer heard...the 4 guards drop.....)

Tony: “GO!...”

(Tony moves to a shocked Commander Trane...her one good eye wide...above her bed, the entire window drops out.....a voice is heard...)

Dil: “TONY!...NOW!...”

(Tony leans down to Trace...)

Tony: “This is going to hurt, darling....I’m sorry …"

(Tony lifts her in his arms...then pushes her bare feet through the window...)

(scene shifts to outside the hut...Dil waiting...takes her feet....)

(scene shifts to opposite side of hut....Torres runs towards the hut....Then leaps...one hand hits the wall, then the legs...he pushes up...his body moves quickly upwards, then over the edge of the roofline....)

(scene shifts to Callen..watching...his eyes wide....then...)

Callen: “I got nothin’....”

(Torres seen dashing over the curved top of the hut....)

(scene shifts to window side....Dil holds Trace in his arms....his hands under her armpits...)

Dil: “You’re going up, Commander....”

(Dil sees Torres at the edge of the roof...his hands extended down....Dil pushes Trace upwards, hard....she leaves his hands as he throws her upwards....)

(scene shifts to her outstretched hands...two large hands clamp on her wrists....)

Torres: “I got you, Commander....”

(Torres pulls hard...then leans back...Commander Trace pulled upwards, then lands on hut roof....Torres bends down...picks her up in his arms...)

Torres; “You’re about to slide...Try not to have too much fun..”

(Trace’s eyes huge wide....nods....Torres lifts her to the apex of the curved roof...lays her down...then lets her go....Trace slides down the roof....then over the edge...)

(scene shifts to ground...Callen and Tony wait....then Trace slides off the edge, falling....into their arms...Torres slides off to the side....hits the ground....)

Callen: “Into the cover!...”

(The three men, Callen carrying Trace, run towards the tree line...)

(scene shifts to General’s command center....he lifts a radio....clicks the button...)

General “NOW!....”

(scene shifts to forest near hut.....8 North Korean soldiers, grouped together, stand....then move towards the men exiting the hut....)

(scene shifts to CyFo Ops room.....Bishop moves her joystick...scene on drone screen shows the N. Korean emerging from thicket...)

Bishop: “TAC !...YOU HAVE 8 MOVING YOUR WAY!...”

Ziva: “They will split into two groups of four....then they will split again into 4 groups of 2....Designed to show overwhelming force....the enemy feels they are outnumbered....”

(Bishop turns to the screen...)

Bishop: “There are only 8 Tac 1....they are splitting....”

(Bishop looks at the screen....then..)

Bishop: “Tony!...Stay were you are...Tac 1!...Go right...10 yards..then towards the north...Tac 2...Take center!....2 to your 10 oclock, two to your 2 oclock...”

(Bishop watches the screen...)

Bishop: “They’re splitting....”

(scene shows the 8 men splitting into 2 groups of 4....)

Ziva: “They will split again.....”

(Drone screen shows the two groups splitting....)

Bishop: “My god, Ziva....you’re right...”

Ziva: “Yes...I know...”

(pause...Ziva watches the screen...)

Ziva: “But you have positioned our men to be where the Koreans are going....”

(Ziva nods)

Ziva: “It is a beautiful thing to see....”

Nell: “We have more problems....”

(they glance at her drone screen...her drone climbs....points at the airfield...20 N. Korean soldiers seen running towards the Quonset hut....)

Bishop: “TAC 1!...GET OUT OF THERE!....”

(scene shifts to ground....Dil looks at Callen...)

Dil: “Give her to Dinozzo, G...He can get her out...We need your gun.....”

(Callen seen holding Trace...she groans...)

Callen: “She’s hurt bad, Bosworth....they tortured her...”

Dil: “Med bag...give her a shot of morphine....”

(Trace groans..opens good eye...)

Trace: “Gun....give me gun.....”

(Callen lays her down....)

Callen: “Commander...I’m going to give you a shot...then we’re getting you out of here...”

Trace: “No....gun....give...me....a gun, dammit!...”

(Callen looks at Dil...Dil nods....Callen pulls pistol out of his holster...hands it to the Commander, laying on the ground....)

Dil: “Have to delay the rescue, Commander...I’m sorry....We’ll need every gun we can get....”

(Dil turns towards the forest.....)

Dil: “Too much noise...”

(bullets begin to rip through the trees around them....)

Dil: “Definitely too many bullets....”

(Dil yells into mic...)

Dil: “TAKE THE TWO ASSIGNED TO YOU!....TRUST YOUR INTEL!...THERE”S NOT AS MANY AS IT LOOKS LIKE!...”

(scene shifts to Tony...He stands..raises automatic rifle to his face....)

Tony: “At least I got to say it....”

(He begins firing....then advancing towards the two N. Korean men....)

(scene shifts to Torres....)

Torres: “Momma Bear says so.....so Baby Bear does what he’s told...”

(Torres runs towards the firing N. Koreans....his weapon up....firing...)

(scene shifts to Dil...looks at Callen...)

Dil: “We take right...into the woods...then come in on the flank....”

Callen: “Then let’s go...stop talking, Bosworth...”

(Dil looks down at Trace....)

Dil: “I hate to leave her here....”

(Trace seen raising her pistol...firing....)

Trace; “Go.....”

(Dil and Callen seen sprinting towards woods....)

(scene shows Dil and Callen running....then...)

Dil: “NOW!...”

(Dil and Callen veer left....split 10 feet apart....)

(scene shifts to two N. Korean soldiers....both hiding behind trees.....bullets chipping tree bark...then both are hit....both soldiers fall....Dil and Callen seen running towards them...)

(headset crackles...)

Bishop: “20 feet....two more...laying on ground....they are active....straight ahead...”

Dil: “Follow her lead!...”

(Dil, Callen, Torres seen running towards rocks....)

(scene shifts to rocks...two N. Korean soldiers seen laying down...firing....)

(headset crackles..)

Bishop: “TORRES!....BREAK LEFT!...25 FEET!...”

(Torres seen leaving Dil and Callen..running....)

(scene shifts to rocks....bullets begin shredding area....rocks chip....both N. Korean’s leap to their feet...then run....)

(scene shifts to Dil and Callen...they raise their weapons and fire on the run....)

(scene shifts to N. Koreans...both spin...hit...then spin again...hit again....Dil and Callen seen running by them as they fall....Dil lowers his weapon as they pass by...fires into both men....)

(scene shifts to Tony....pressing body against tree....)

Tony: “Got one of you...that’s for sure....”

(Bark chips by his face....)

(crackle...)

Bishop: “TONY!....DOWN LOW!....”

(Dinozzo instantly drops....bullets begin passing over him....)

Tony: “Good advice....”

(scene shifts to Dil and Callen...both run by Tony, firing....The two N. Koreans run....)

(scene shifts to Torres....he stops..aims at the two running soldiers...pulls trigger....)

(scene shifts to soldiers....they instantly drop to the ground, their uniforms show multiple holes....)

(crackle)

Nell: “REGROUP AND GET OUT!....”

(scene shifts to edge of forest...20 North Korean soldiers seen running into the forest...)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens on Navy chopper, flying low over treetops.....)

(scene shifts to inside....5 Navy seals, faces blackened, sit...weapon in hand....Gibbs seen in Navy fatigues...face blackened..automatic weapon in

hands....Caprice sits next to Gibbs...fatigues on...hair pulled under Camo cap...Justin sitting in her lap....all have headsets on.....Sanders stands, grabs harness....)

Sanders: “We’re 5 out....recon shows they’ve done a good job holding off the squad after them...but there’s more coming....”

(He turns to Caprice)

Sanders; “You do not leave the chopper....do you understand?”

Caprice: “Aye Aye Captain!...”

(Sanders shakes his head....looks at Gibbs...)

Sanders: “If we have wounded, we’ll bring them to her....”

Gibbs: “Commander Trace?”

Sander: “We’ll bring her too...our docs are waiting for her...”

Caprice: “Uh..there’s a team waiting at the South Korea base....”

Sanders: “Tell ‘em we appreciate it...but it’s time we took care of our own.....God knows they’ve taken up our slack long enough...”

(chopper begins descending....)

Sanders: “Men...we’re outnumbered 5 to one.....”

(pause)

Sanders: “Good odds for us....”

(The men say nothing..nod...they stand....look outward....)

(scene shifts to Caprice leaning to Gibbs...)

Caprice: “They look mad....”

Gibbs: “They always look mad....”

(pause)

Gibbs: “Makes them what they are....”

(The chopper lands...Sanders yells out...)

Sander: “GO!...”

(The men leap off the chopper, begin running....Caprice watches as Gibbs gets off, joins the men....she waves slowly....)

Caprice: “Good bye guys....”

(pause)

Caprice: “Good bye, Jethro.....”

(chopper blades slow....then stop...the pilot exits the cockpit...kneels down in the doorway....he reaches up, unhooks a weapon....a mini gatlin gun lowers on a strap....)

Pilot: “Just making sure ma’am...”

(They watch as the Seal team and Gibbs disappear into the thick forest....)

Caprice: “You can hear the gunfire....”

Pilot: “Yes ma’am...and that’s where the boys are going...”

Caprice; “Straight into it?”

Pilot: “That’s what they do...”

(scene shifts to CyFo ops....John Kirby stands....headset on....)

Kirby: “Captain?...Your men ready?”

(scene shifts to Captain on carrier....)

Captain: “COMS!...PATCH THEM IN!...”

(scene shifts to Sanders....headset crackles...)

Sanders: “TF 1...Copy?”

(scene shifts to CyFo....)

Nell: “TaskForce 1 We copy....you have Eagle 1 and Momma Bear....”

Sanders: “Heard about you....let’s do this...”

Nell: “Copy that, TF 1....TF 1, 2, 3...Eagle 1 will walk you in...”

Bishop: “TF 4, 5...Chopper 1...You’re mine....”

Nell: “We have aerial view....you have 21 bogies approaching Tac Team....50 yards out, position is your 9 oclock...you have a clear path to the action, gentlemen....”

(scene shifts to ground...Dil and Torres seen opening canvas bag..both quickly assemble the field cot....lay cot on ground...)

Dil: “Commander...we’re going to lift you as gently as we can.....”

(Trace groans....then points....Dil looks....two dead Korean soldiers seen laying on the ground, 10 feet away....)

Dil: “We see them, ma’am...you did good....But we have you now...”

(Dil and Torres lift Trace up....she lets out a scream....)

Dil: “One more coming up....”

(Dil reaches into med bag...takes out syringe...injects Trace in leg....her eyes flutter, then close....)

Torres: “She’s out...”

Dil: “I know...i put her out....We’re about to run with her...and it would have hurt like hell...”

Callen: “Get her out....”

(Callen looks at Tony...)

Callen: “Dinozzo...you cover their six...”

Tony: “What...?”

Callen: “I’ll stay and hold them off....”

(Dil looks at Callen....)

Dil: “No....you can’t...There are too many coming...”

(Callen shrugs...)

Callen: “Maybe you are good enough for her....”

(pause)

Callen: “Now go prove me right....”

(Callen stands...trots towards the coming men....)

(scene shifts to chopper....)

Pilot: “Ma’am...you know how to handle that thing?”

(The pilot nods to Caprice’s shotgun....)

Caprice; “Sure do...why...?”

Pilot: “We have company....”

(scene shifts to forest...North Korean men seen in thicket, slowly creeping towards the chopper....)

(scene fades to black and white)

“In The Wilderness” Continues In

PART 7! Starting NOW!

Only on the NCIS MOVIE CHANNEL!

(scene opens in CyFo Ops Room, Nell and Bishop working joysticks, the monitor images show the 5 Seal Team 6 men trotting fast through the forest, Gibbs seen as one of them...)

Nell: “Ellie....can you take them?”

(Bishop nods while moving drone through trees....)

Bishop: “Go...I’ve got them...”

(Nell says nothing...moves her stick....her drone image changes from trees to above the trees...)

Nell: “Tommy...give me thermal on drone 1...”

(Tommy clicky clacks....image on Drone 1 screen shifts to greyscale....)

Nell: “Tac 1....I have you...”

(lookdown image shows two white outlines against the grey background, carrying a prone outline...)

(crackle)

Torres: “This is Tac 2, Eagle.....Tac 1 split....”

(Nell’s face turns to confusion....)

Nell: “Tac 2...Repeat please...”

Torres: “He split off....”

(Torres’s breathing coming deeper....)

Torres: “Dude’s playing Captain America again..”

Nell: “Tac 2....Where is Dil...?”

(crackle)

Tony: “Doing his thing ma’am....”

(silence...)

Tony: “He’s not going to leave a man behind....”

(scene shifts to Callen..body pressed against a rock ledge...automatic rifle in his arms, headset laying on rock....)

Callen: “You’ve got a good set up here, Callen...”

(Callen seen checking his clip....slams it back in....)

Callen: “Plenty of ammo....”

(He looks out at the forest...)

Callen: “Plenty of targets coming....”

(scene shifts to forest....Korean soldiers seen trotting through the trees....)

(scene shifts to Callen....)

Callen: “Not a bad way to go.....”

(Callen raises his head....looks towards the forest in front of him...lays his rifle on the rocks, then lays multiple clips of ammo in a line....)

Callen: “I guess you get your wish, Bosworth....”

(Callen aims his rifle at the tree area...)

Callen: “Eric could have never made her happy....”

(He aims....)

Callen: “I know that...and she knows that...”

(He sees movement coming through the trees....)

Callen: “The only one that doesn’t know that is you, you stupid son of a bitch....”

(He pulls the trigger and begins firing at the mass of soldiers coming through the trees....)

(scene shifts to edge of airfield....Dil seen squatting...looking at the helicopters lined up, 25 yards away....two are seen rotating their blades...one chopper, small, two seater...bubble cockpit... seen with twin guns mounted on the landing rails....)

Dil: ‘OH-6 Cayuse.....You stole them from us 20 years ago....”

(Dil seen pulling two pistols out...one in each hand...silencers on both...He takes off at a sprint towards the gunship....)

Dil: “Now I’m going to use what you stole against you....”

(Pilot of the chopper seen working controls....He speaks into his microphone...)

Pilot: “Support is soon to be airborne....”

(crackle)

Earpiece: “Go help them!....They are escaping with the prisoner!...”

Pilot: “Yes sir....they will not succeed!....”

(The pilot turns the throttle....the rotor noise increases.....then the pilot slumps....Dil comes up, pistol in hand...unlatches harness, then pulls the body)

Dil: “Get the hell outa my chopper...!...”

(Small attack chopper seen lifting off....body of pilot laying on runway....)

(scene shifts to Callen....firing weapon, moving rifle left to right....)

Callen: “Come on you sons a bitches.....Come after me..gotta give that pilot time.....”

(splinters of rock fly though air...Callen ducks behind rocks....)

Callen: “Great....they’re doing what they’re told....Assholes...”

(He raises...)

Callen: “Again!...”

(fires fully automatic bursts towards the men coming at him....)

(scene shifts to Seal chopper....Seal team soldier seen standing, mini gun hanging by strap in his arms....firing....bullets rip the side of the chopper...)

Seal: “GET UNDER COVER!....”

(Caprice seen pulling a shotgun out of her bag....)

Caprice: “Not on your life, soldier....”

(She kneels, sawed off shotgun in her hands...pumps the gun...)

Caprice; “Nurses don’t run....and we sure as hell don’t duck under cover...”

(pause)

Caprice: “At least not this nurse....I’m a Gibbs...by marriage, of course...but it still counts”

(She sees two Korean men running at the chopper on her left...She swings the gun around...pulls the trigger.)

(scene shifts to woods...one Korean soldier seen flying backwards.....a second shotgun blast is heard....The second soldier stands...in shock...as he looks at the blood pouring out of his side....he looks up in surprise...then falls...)

(scene shifts to chopper...Caprice seen ramming more shells in to chamber....then a muffled sound heard.....)

Seal: “AHHH!....”

(Caprice looks over....The Seal team soldier bends over....hand on stomach....)

Caprice; “SOLDIER!....”

(The soldier falls to his knees...he points to his gatlin gun...pained voice.)

Seal: “Just...pull the trigger....follow the tracers....”

(Caprice jumps up...bullets hit the side of the chopper....She aims at the forest...pulls her shotgun trigger, pumps...pulls again...swings gun...pumps..pulls trigger again....)

Caprice: “That’ll keep ‘em busy.....Lay down...”

(Soldier falls backwards onto floor of chopper...)

Seal: “No...I’m gone...it’s a gut hit....”

(Caprice yanks her bag off the seat...opens it quickly, kneels by the bleeding man...)

Caprice: “Not on my watch, soldier....”

(The man groans...starts to raise up...reaches for the hanging gun...)

Caprice: “Name!..Your name!....”

(The Seal falls back down...)

Seal: “Branson....Ensign Doug Branson....”

Caprice: “Good...So Dougie...I’m about to hurt you....”

(Caprice pulls out large caulking type gun....two syringes attached to body of gun...Branson looks at the apparatus...)

Branson: “You’re caulking me....”

Caprice: “No soldier...I’m biofoaming you.....”

(Caprice pulls the cover off a large needle attached to the end of the gun....She jams the needle next to the wound..the soldier screams out....she starts pumping the caulking gun handle....twice...three times...then four...she throws the gun to the side...picks up her shotgun with one hand and swings it to the door...fires...)

(scene shows Korean soldier, climbing into chopper door....then the soldier flies backwards, arms outstretched, as the shotgun blast catches him in the midsection....)

Caprice: “It’s going to hurt Dougie...but you’ll thank me later....”

Branson: “Ma’am....there’s no later...”

Caprice: “The hell there isn’t....Now...I just pull the trigger on that thing?”

(The man grabs his stomach....yells out....then nods head...)

(Caprice jumps up....takes the hanging gatlin gun in her arms....aims....closes her eyes...pulls the trigger....)

(loud humming sound heard....trees in front of her shred....She opens her eyes in surprise....)

Caprice: “OH!....”

(She pulls the gun towards her face.....aims....)

Caprice; ‘I can do this....”

(She aims at the soldiers running towards her....pulls the trigger....then the M-134 mini gatlin gun releases 600 rounds per second into the men running at the chopper...bullets ping around her, hitting the fuselage wall behind her....)

(scene shifts to forest in front of chopper....bullets shredding tree limbs, bark of trees flying, red tracer bullets fly into the woods....men screaming,

falling.....the bullets continue to come at the men, trees shredding, limpbs snapping, men screaming....)

(scene shifts to chopper...Caprice standing, mini gun hanging from the strap, the cartridge belt above the gun rapidly feeding into the side of the gun...spent shells fly out the side of the gun, piling onto the floor of the chopper, brass shells hitting the floor, piling up.....Caprice screams out as she keeps her finger on the trigger....)

“KEEP COMING!....KEEP COMING YOU BASTARDS!....I’VE GOT SOMETHING FOR YOUR ASS!....”

(She swings the humming barrel to the left, then sweeps to the right, shredding the forest.....Her screams heard above the roar of the gun....)

(scene shifts to Tony and Torres...carrying Trace at a trot....their earpieces crackle...)

Bishop: “I’ve got you....keep your heading....”

(Torres breath coming ragged....he speaks into the mic..)

Torres: “Where...are...we....going....”

Bishop: “Into the Valley of Death, Nick.....”

(silence....then...)

Torres: ‘Okay...good...I thought it was....” (breathes heavy) “....somewhere bad...”

Bishop: “I’ve got you Nick...you know that....”

Torres: “Yea.....bueno.....”

(scene shifts to Seal Team Six...black faced Sanders clicks his mic...)

Sanders: “How far out, Momma Bear?”

(crackle)

Bishop: “20 yards...I’m bringing them straight to you....”

(Sanders stands...then yells out...)

Sanders: “1,2, and 3!....Left flank!...4, Gibbs, right flank!..I’ve got point!...Make a V soldiers!....move the enemy to the sides!....”

(3 Seal team soldiers move to the left..a line, 10 feet apart....Sanders, Gibbs, and one Seal Team soldier move to the right....make a line, 10 feet apart....)

Sanders: “MOMMA BEAR!...MOVE THEM BETWEEN THE WALL!...”

Bishop: “Copy...”

(scene shifts to Torres....)

Torres: “Which way, Momma....”

(crackle)

Bishop: “Veer left 10 degrees Nick...then run like hell...You have a Seal team forming a wall towards the rescue chopper....”

Torres: “Seal team....oh man...that’s cool....”

(scene shifts to Seal Team....Sanders looks ahead...)

Sanders: “HERE THEY COME!...PLOW THE ROAD!....”

(scene shows the Seal team facing outwards....then the firing starts...)

Sander: “MOVE THEM OUTSIDE YOUR WALL!....”

(scene shows Seal Team guns focusing on the center of the soldiers running towards them...The Korean soldiers quickly split to avoid the barrage of automatic weapon fire....)

Sander: “PUSH THEM OUT!....”

(Seal team begins walking outward...guns firing....)

Bishop: “Tac 2...you should see them...straight ahead....”

(scene shifts to Torres and Tony running...carrying Trace...breathing hard....Tony looks to the side as they pass in between the wall of Seal Team men.....small grin on Tony’s face....)

Tony; “Hey boss...”

(scene shifts to Gibbs..standing...firing outward)

Gibbs: “Dinozzo...”

(scene shows Torres and Tony running past Gibbs as he fires into the running soldiers....)

Sanders: “FALL IN BEHIND THEM!....COVER THEIR SIX!...”

Torres: “Oh yea.....cover my six.....it’s a bueno six.....”

(scene shows Torres looking up.....sees the Seal Chopper ahead...)

Torres: “HEY!....IT’S MUY BUENO TIME!....”

(Sanders and team seen running in behind them...Sanders stops..looks around..disbelief on face.)

Sanders: “What the hell?”

(bodies laying on ground...tree limbs laying on ground...trees shredded....)

Sanders: “WHAT THE HELL?”

(crackle)

“I did the best I could.....don’t bitch....”

(Gibbs face shows surprise...)

Gibbs: “Caprice?”

(crackle)

Caprice: “i did what I was told Jethro...I didn’t leave this thing once....”

(Gibbs looks at the chopper...Caprice stands in the door, hat turned around backwards....mini gatlin gun in her arms....she sees him...then shrugs....)

Caprice: “Dougie was shot...I injected foam into his wound...he’s got maybe 2 hours before he bleeds out...Best I could do...”

(Sanders seen standing...looking around....eyes wide...)

Sander: “WHAT THE HELL?”

(Sanders hears loud voice in headset...)

Caprice: “Snap to, soldier!...You have a wounded man in here!...Come on...Chop Chop!...Do your job!...”

(silence...then..)

Sanders: “You heard the lady!....Get to it!...”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at Callen....he huddles behind the rocks..bullets flying past him, chipping rock....the sounds of yelling Korean soldiers can be heard...Callen pulls on his headset presses mic...)

Callen: “Eagle 1..Momma Bear...copy?”

(He ducks as chips of rock sting his face...)

Nell: “Copy Tac 3....”

Callen: “Did they make it....just tell me before this is over....”

Nell: “They made it Tac 3...they’re loading the Commander now...”

Callen: “Good...hate to think all this was for nothing....”

Nell: “Tac 3...do you have your flare gun...?”

(Callen’s face shows surprise...)

Callen: “My flare gun...? Nell?....”

(crackle)

“Because I can’t see you, asshole!.....Show me where you are!....”

(scene shfits to small chopper.....Dil looks out the bubble cockpit....sees red flare shoot into the air....)

Dil: “I’ve got you.....Now cover your head, G....”

Callen: “Bosworth?.....”

Dil: “Who’d you expect... Captain America?”

(scene shifts to Callen...he curls to the ground...hears chopper blades....)

(scene shifts to Dil...He sees the rocks...then sees Callen...roars past the rock pile and triggers the guns on his stick....both guns on the landing rails spit fire...)

(scene shifts to forest...Korean soldiers look up at the sound....then the forest shreds.....screams start....men run....Chopper seen swinging up in the sky, then back down....straight at the Koreans...Dil triggers again....)

Nell: “G...10 yards to your left....open grass area....do you see it?”

(Callen is up...running....)

Callen: “HELL YES!....”

Dil: “Got time for a bump and run, G....Don’t be late....”

(scene shifts to Dil...sees a running Callen....he dives...pulls the stick....chopper hits the ground.....)

(scene shifts to Callen running to open door of small chopper....He runs...jumps in the seat....chopper lifts off fast.....)

Dil: “Eagle 1...we have our package....”

(scene shifts to CyFo Ops room....Nell looks at the screen...)

Nell: “DIVE DIVE DIVE!”

(image on TV screen shows the small chopper diving....a small rocket streaks over the top of the chopper.....)

(silence...then...)

Dil: “Thank you Eagle....damn....”

(crackle...)

Nell: “Now, Tac 1....”

(pause)

Nell: “Are you on frequency 143?”

(pause...then...)

Dil: “1432 all day and all night ma’am....”

Nell: “You staying on that frequency, soldier?”

Dil: ‘Yea....I am....Sorry for the meltdown earlier...”

Nell: “Forgiven, Tac 1....but try and hold it together from here on out?”

(silence...then...)

Dil: “I love you, honey....with all my heart...”

Nell: “Love you too, big guy....I have from the first day I saw you...”

(scene shifts to Seal Chopper....Sanders looks at Gibbs....)

Sanders: “Are they always like that?”

(Gibbs gives small grin...)

Gibbs: “Yea...pretty much...”

Caprice: “It’s sweet....Don’t get mad at them....It’s been stressful”

(Sanders looks at Caprice kneeling on floor of chopper, tending to the wounded Branson....Branson looks at Sanders...)

Branson: “Commander...just do as she says.....She saved my life, sir....”

(Sanders looks out the door of the chopper...sees the fallen Korean soldiers...)

Sanders: “Looks like she kept saving it, Ensign....”

Branson: “yes sir....she sure did....she’s one badass angel nurse sir....”

Caprice: “Dougie...that’s the morphine talking....”

(Branson looks at Gibbs....smiles...)

Branson: “I’m Dougie...”

(Gibbs nods....)

(crackle)

Nell: “It’s okay soldier...Her husband is my Gibbsy....”

(Gibbs closes his eyes...shakes his head....Caprice grins...)

Sanders: “Eagle 1...how far out are they...?”

(crackle)

Dil; “Coming up on you now....I’m going to stop for a moment, hover...swing wide...then come on in...”

Sanders; “SOP for friendly coming in in unfriendly aircraft....Glad you remember, Bosworth....”

(scene shows Korean chopper settling in clearing....Dil and Callen seen running towards the rescue chopper...)

Dil: “Commander...how is she?”

(Sanders looks in the chopper...sees Trace pushing herself up....then she flashes the thumbs up sign....)

Sanders: “She’s okay....thanks to you and your men....”

Dil: “Wouldn’t have made it without you sir.....But now....we can’t leave that bird there for them to use again....”

(Dil nods towards the Korean chopper....Sanders thinks...then looks at Caprice...)

Sanders: “Ma’am?..Do you think you could come close to even hitting that thing?”

(Caprice smiles big....gets up....)

Caprice: “Come close?..Did you say come close?.....Oh yea.....”

(Caprice moves the hanging gatlin gun...adjusts her cap backwards again....pulls the gun to her shoulder....looks over at Gibbs...)

Caprice: “Watch this, honey!...I even keep my eyes open!...”

(Caprice aims....then triggers the gun.....)

(scene shifts to chopper....bullets shred the cockpit, the fuselage, the tail....rotor blades break up....then the chopper explodes in large ball of flame.....loud yells heard from Caprice...)

“WHOO HOO!....YES YES YES!.....WHOOP WHOOP!....”

(Caprice seen dancing in place, arms up in air...looks at Gibbs...big smile....)

Caprice: “McGibbs 2...Choppers 0...”

(Sanders looks at Gibbs curiously...)

Sanders: “2?”

Gibbs: “Yea...she shot down a Blackhawk in Italy....She’s kinda proud of it...”

(Sanders shakes his head....)

Sanders: “LOAD UP TEAM!...”

(pause)

Sanders; ‘We’re going home....”

(scene shifts to chopper lifting off the ground, climbs...then heads towards the coastline....Smoke from burning Korean chopper shows billowing into the air...)

(scene shifts to North Korean Royal Palace....soldiers and secretaries seen running, hiding under desk, as the Premier runs out of his office screaming, firing gun at everything and anything...)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at the main house of The D Ranch....Dez at the Drone Room console...ranch camera monitors show multiple Korean men climbing fence....”

Pankow: “That one...the big one....zoom in...”

(Dez moves stick....image zooms on Goemul...)

Pankow: “Super Soldier....everything fits....he’s about 6’7...pronounced facial ridges....moves like an athlete...”

Dez: “Super soldier? What the hell, Pankow?”

Pankow: “North Korea genetic experiments...the previous regime decided to create an unbeatable army.....they used genetics, DNA, splicing....everything....”

Dez; “That’s science fiction...”

(Pankow shakes her head...)

Pankow: “It’s real....they’ve been working on it since 2014...and have had some success....That one....That one’s one of the failures...”

(pause)

Pankow: “Strength..speed....designed to not feel pain, cold, heat.....The perfect soldier...”

Dez: “Navy Intel stuff?”

(Pankow nods)

Pankow: “Navy and CIA...”

Dez: “CIA?”

(she nods....)

Pankow: “CIA tried to copy it....They failed too...but damn...what a mess...”

(Dez looks at Pankow...curious...)

Pankow: “The one we’re looking at is Korea’s failure.....The CIA?...Their swing and miss was a man named Jonas Cobb....”

Dez: “Name’s not familiar....”

Pankow: “I promise...it is to Gibbs....”

(Dez looks at the monitor....)

Dez: “Shirley...there’s too many of them....”

Pankow: “i know..we overestimated ourselves...”

(Dez gets up....)

Dez: “I’m turning Daisy loose....she’ll buy us some time....”

Pankow: “Time? Time for what?”

Dez: “We’ve got backup...in case we needed it....”

(Dez pulls out cell phone as she walks out of the room...connects...)

Dez: “Kirby...We ##$% up...and we need help....”

(listens...nods...)

Dez: “We can hold them off for maybe an hour.....How quick can they be here?”

(scene shows Dez at front door...Daisy stands, whimpering, dancing....)

Dez: “Go get ‘em girl....just hold them off....and don’t get hurt!...”

(She opens the door...Daisy dashes out....Pankow joins her...)

Pankow: “Wish we had more of her...”

Dez: “We do....”

(Dez walks to back French doors....walks out onto patio....Sees Kitty leaping the fence.....running towards pasture...)

Dez: “She’s already on it....”

(Pankow stands...wide eyed....)

Pankow: “That was.....it was....”

Dez: “Yea...our Mountain Lion....”

(pause)

Dez: “You get used to it after a while...”

(pause)

Dez: “John Kirby wanted backup for us.....he has a team of special ops standing by to get here fast....”

(pause)

Dez: “Where’s Dawson...she went into the gun room and I haven’t seen her since...”

(Pankow nods to the front of the house...)

Pankow: “She’s in the stable..in the hayloft.....”

Dez: “She okay?”

Pankow: “If you’re asking if she’ll run...No....If you’re asking if she’ll do everything to protect these children...Then hell yes...”

(scene shifts to Dawson in stable...upper hayloft....two pistols lay on a hay bale...large box of shells on bale...Dawson holds one automatic rifle in her hands...Dawson puts binoculars to her face....lense view show row of Korean men walking slowly in the pasture....)

Dawson: “Come on boys....This little ol’ gal has something for you...”

(scene shifts to Dez and Pankow....)

Pankow: “Where is your husband?”

Dez: “Getting Song and Tali settled in the master bedroom...”

Pankow: “Not the safe room?”

Dez: “The safe room is also the gun room....we don’t want kids in there....but the master is strong enough to block gunfire...and the door is double latched from inside.....”

(scene shifts to master bedroom...Cal kneels...Song and Tali sit on the bed...)

Cal: “It is imperative....very important that you listen and do what I say....”

Song: “Is okay Poppasan...you afraid that we afraid....we good....”

(Song looks at Tali...)

Song: “Are we not?”

(Tali nods)

Tali: I've been through this before, Uncle Calesti...you know that..."

(Cal looks at the young Tali....nods...)

Cal: "Yes...and as before..so many times...We count on you to help keep the others safe...."

(Cal stands...looks at Tali...)

Cal: "My child....I am so sorry...."

Tali: "I know...mommy and daddy say that all the time....They say it is unfair I see these things and know these things....but I am the daughter of Ziva....and Anthony...."

(the little girl shrugs...then smiles...)

Tali: "I got this..."

(Cal leans down....hugs Tali...)

Cal: "I do not know what to say, brave girl.."

Song: "And I okay, Poppasan....Song been shot at before....Song run from soldiers, run from shopkeepers...run, run, run...Song learn special trick..."

(Cal looks at her...waiting....Song looks at him, then...)

Song: "You keep running...they mostly miss....."

(Cal holds the tiny girl close...)

Cal: "Then I need you to use that special trick more than ever before, my child....for both of you..."

(Cal stands...kisses both on cheeks....)

Cal: "Remember...do not open this door for anyone but us...."

Tali: "We know, Uncle Calesti....."

(Cal seen looking at them one more time...then exits...closes the door...Tali walks to the door, latches both deadbolts....Song looks at Tali...)

Song: "We be okay...right?"

(Tali moves to the other side of the bed...reaches under mattress...)

Tali: “Yes..and if they break door?....”

(Tali pulls her hand out from under the mattress....)

Tali: “We fight back...”

(Tali holds up large, black, 9mm pistol....)

(scene shifts to Drone room...Dez, Cal, Pankow stand, looking at the monitors....)

Dez: “We have maybe 30 minutes...it’s a long walk from where they are...”

Pankow: “I don’t see the giant....”

(scene shifts to pasture....Goelum seen running fast...gracefully...towards the fence line at the bottom of the mountains...he stops...looks back....sees the mountain lion running away from the fence line, towards the front of the ranch....The huge man stares at the cat.....then the large cat stops...turns...and stares at him....)

(scene shifts to pasture....Kitty stands...tail twitching...then she reverses course, walks towards the man....)

(scene shifts to fence line....Goelum stands...waiting....then the large cat approaches....Goelum meets her eyes....Kitty sniffs....then sniffs again....stands, still...staring....then Kitty turns and bolts back across the pasture towards the other men....)

(scene shifts to Goelum....he stares at the cat as she lopes across the pasture....he reaches up...pats his heart....)

(scene shifts to Kitty...she stops....turns....roars at the man....)

(scene shifts to Goelum....he nods at the cat.....then moves along the thick trees towards the house...)

(scene fades to black and white)

THE CONCLUSION TO

“In The Wilderness”

A SPECIAL PRESENTATION

“The Day Of Shima"

AND IT STARTS NOW, ON THE NCIS MOVIE CHANNEL!

(scene opens at Quantico Marine Airfield, armored soldiers sprint towards a waiting Blackhawk helicopter, rotors turning fast...)

(scene shifts to Blackhawk lifting off, banking, nose dips, disappears in distance...)

(scene shifts to living room of Ranch, Dez and Pankow stand, both carrying automatic rifles...Cal enters from the hallway....)

Cal: “They are safe for now....”

(He reaches out, touches Dez’s arm....)

Cal: “Will you not change your mind?”

(Dez keeps looking out the window at the pasture...shakes her head...)

Dez: “I can’t run, Cal...”

Pankow: “He’s right, Destiny...this isn’t about just you...”

Dez: “I’m part of getting us into this mess.....I can’t leave it to other people to try and clean it up...”

Pankow: “You couldn’t have known....”

(Dez turns to Pankow...her face angry)

Dez: “Really? After everything that’s happened here? And there’s me thinking we can handle it...They won’t dare to come here again....and even if they did, it would just be a few....”

(Dez looks out across the pasture...approaching men barely seen...)

Dez: “And now there’s a small army out there....and it’s just us trying to protect two small children....”

(Dez turns back to Pankow)

Dez: “How do I live with myself if I run and hide?”

Cal: “There are three small children to protect, My Destiny...”

(Dez nods...)

Dez: “I know....”

(pause)

Dez: “And because I’m such an arrogant bitch, I’ve put our baby in this...”

(silence...then...Dez turns to Cal...)

Dez: “I’ll be careful, Cal....I won’t do anything stupid....”

(pause)

Dez: “At least anything else stupid....I’ve already put us here....”

(Dez turns to Pankow)

Dez: “Any luck on the others in Korea?”

(Pankow shakes her head)

Pankow: “They’re still blacked out...and Nell....Bishop....”

Dez: “I know...still in secure lockdown....No calls in, no calls out...”

(pause)

Dez: “Thank god those babies are with them....”

(scene shifts to CyFo Ops Room.....Nell at console, headset on....clicks mic..)

Nell: “Hey Tac 1...”

(crackle)

Dil: “Tac 1 copies...”

(Nell seen holding Andreas in her arms....)

Nell: “Someone wants to say hello...”

(Nell seen taking headset off....places earpiece to the baby’s ear....)

Nell: “Say hello to Daddy....”

(the baby looks at Nell...curious eyes....)

Nell: “Daddy...say something....”

(scene shifts to USS Seahawk....Dil standing on observation deck....He clicks his mic...)

Dil: “Hey.....”

(clears throat....)

Dil: “Hey honey....”

(scene shifts to CyFo....Andreas’s eyes widen....surprise on face...)

Andreas: “OOOOOOOO!...”

(The baby waves her little arms....Nell speaks loudly...)

Nell: “That’s your daddy, honey....”

(scene shifts to Dil....his eyes closed shut tight....face breaking...)

Dil: “Daddy loves you honey....Daddy loves you so much.....”

(scene shifts to CyFo...Nell takes the headset away, puts it over her head....Nell smiles big...)

Nell: “She’s waving her arms...trying to reach for the headset....It’s darling, Dil....”

Dil: “I know....”

(silence...)

Nell: “Dil?”

(silence.....then...)

Dil: “I’m sorry.....I’m sorry for everything....”

Nell: “There’s nothing to feel sorry about...We both know why you felt it...”

Dil: “No....that’s not true, Nell....part of it...yea...but some of it...That was me...I can’t blame everything on PTSD and bury it....”

(silence....then..)

Dil: “I just love you, Nell....I love you so much....And maybe we’re most afraid of losing what....”

Nell: “Just come home, Dil....Come home and be my husband and be our daughter’s daddy, and plan on being both for a long time.....”

(pause)

Nell: “Hey, daddy....”

Dil: “Yea...”

Nell: “Do you love me?”

Dil: “You know I do”

Nell: “Do you know I love you?”

(silence....then..)

Dil: “Yes...”

Nell: “Then everything’s going to be okay....”

(silence...)

Dil: “Yes...it is.....but...”

Nell: “No buts....No buts allowed....Not now, not ever....”

(silence....then..)

Dil: “I’m coming home....”

Nell: “Yes you are....and hurry....”

Dil: “I’m bringing Callen with me....”

(pause)

Dil; “He wants to see the place...and see Andreas...”

(silence...)

Dil: “And if you and him have things to talk about....things about Eric....Then that’s what you need to do....”

(silence....then...)

Nell: “I’ll make you a deal, Dil....”

(pause)

Nell: “We’ll talk....but you’ll be there....”

Dil: “No....that’s not fair to you....”

Nell: “We’ll talk, and you’ll be there, Dil....I have no secrets...I have nothing in me that I don’t want you to hear....”

Dil: “Thank you...but Nell...this is about....”

Nell: “Dil....”

(silence...then...)

Nell: “You’re either part of it or....”

(pause)

Nell: “...don’t bring him home”

(Nell press button on headset....takes the headset off, lays it on the console...Bishop looking at her, disbelief...)

Bishop: “You...are....my.....hero....”

(Nell shakes her head...)

Nell: “I’m nobody’s hero, Ellie...I’m just a wife that knows exactly what he’s feeling because I feel it myself every day....”

(pause)

Nell: “I know if the situation was reversed, and Dil went off to talk to someone about an old girlfriend.....”

(she stops...then...)

Nell: “I’m not going to put this man I love through what would be my own hell....”

(Nell looks over at Bishop....little Nickie in her arms...)

Nell: “Did you talk to Nick?”

(Bishop grins...)

Bishop: “Sure did....Nick’s convinced she said her first words...”

Nell: “No way!...”

Bishop: “Way....”

Nell: “What did she say?...Momma? Daddy?....”

(Bishop shakes her head...)

Bishop: ‘She said ‘OOO....EEE...OH”

(Nell looks at her, curiously...)

Bishop: “Nick’s convinced she was saying...Muy Bueno....”

(Both laugh...)

Bishop: “And now it’s time to put little miss bi-lingual down...”

Nell: “Us too....”

Bishop: “That idea you had of bringing in Cindy to take care of them?....”

(pause)

Bishop; “Best idea ever....”

Nell: “But I bet Dez misses them.....we’ll be able to check in with them pretty soon...”

Bishop: “Oh...I bet they’re okay....probably enjoying the peace and quiet...”

(scene shifts to D Ranch....Stable....Dawson seen sitting in hayloft, looking out the open window....)

Dawson: “And it’s showtime....”

(scene shows three Korean men approaching the stable.....Dawson stands...raises the rifle..yells out at the men.)

Dawson: “Stop where you are...put those guns down, walk away....You are trespassing, and are showing yourselves as a threat....”

(The three men look up in surprise....then raise their weapons and begin firing....)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in living room of D Ranch...gunshots heard...)

Dez: “Let’s go!....”

(Cal seen running to the hallway...pulling staircase down from the ceiling....Dez follows, her scoped rifle in hand...)

Dez: “You’re going to have to help me up there!....”

(Dez yelps as she feels Cal’s arm wrap around her....then quickly, being carried up the steps.....)

(scene shifts to rooftop...entry door slams open...Cal seen holding Dez in his one arm....then lets her down....)

Dez: “DAMN!.....”

(He kisses her on the cheek...)

Cal: “Stay safe...both of you....”

(Cal seen disappearing through the doorway....Dez stands, slack jawed....)

Dez: “Was that a poof?”

(Cal’s voice calls up....)

Cal: “NO!...IT WAS A QUICKLY GET MY DESTINY UP THE STAIRS!...”

(Dez says nothing...then...)

Dez: “Zoom...it was a zoom....”

(She turns...walks quickly to the 3 feet high concrete wall surrounding the roof....black neoprene pads line the roof line....she kneels....brings rifle to the edge....looks out over the pasture...then looks towards the stable.)

Dez: “Dawson.....what are you doing...?”

(Scene shifts to Dawson, pressed against the wall of the stable, bullets ripping wood....She leans down...places her rifle on the haystack in the window, pushes it slowly out...barrel points outward, hanging over the edge....she picks up the two pistols laying on the stack and runs to the ladder...)

(scene shifts to pasture....the three men fire repeatedly at the window...then...)

Man 1: “LOOK!....”

(scene shifts to window...the rifle laying on bale, tilts forward, begins sliding off the bale....rifle seen falling out of the window to the ground...)

Man 1: “WE GOT HER!....”

“I just needed you to shoot first....”

(Dawson steps out of the rear door of the stable..one gun in hand, aiming.....)

Dawson “Thank you...That means it’s okay to do this....”

(Dawson fires the gun...three times....)

(scene shifts to the three men....all three fall back, bullet holes in their chests....Dawson dashes for the fallen rifle on the ground..picks it up, dases back in stable...)

(scene shifts to roof top....Dez seen watching through her scope...)

Dez: “You go girl!....”

(She swings the rifle towards another group of men....)

Dez: “Time to send a message....”

(She sees the trailer in the pasture....large cylinder on the back....)

Dez: “Sorry Bubba, I know fuel is sky high right now.....but some sacrifices need to be made...”

(She fires....)

(scene shifts to 4 men in the pasture...they see the 3 men by the stable fired on and hit....they see the men on the ground, dead....)

Man: “GET TO COVER!...”

(The men run towards the trailer.....press their bodies against the cylinder...)

Man: “They are fighting....”

Man 2: “THEY ARE KEEPING ME FROM ONE MILLION DOLLARS!....I WILL NOT LET...”

(The cylinder explodes....huge ball of fire.....)

(scene shifts to Dez.....she swings the rifle to a group of men running in the pasture....)

Dez; “Not today.....”

(She aims...fires....)

(scene shifts to running men...one man spins sideways....drops...)

(Dez looks down....sees two Korean men running full speed towards the side of the house....)

Dez; “GET UP, DEZ!....”

(She stands....then hears rapid firing....)

(scene shifts to front of house...Pankow seen standing up from behind car in driveway.....pistol in each hand....then she runs towards the two men....pistols out in front...firing as she runs....)

(scene shifts to the two men...both jerk as they stand.....holes appear in both chests....)

(scene shifts to rooftop...Dez watching Pankow run towards the men....then sees the men drop...)

Dez: “DAMN, SHIRLEY!.....”

(Pankow looks up at the voice...swings both pistols towards the voice....)

Dez: “IT’S ME!....”

(Pankow frowns at Dez....then keeps running towards the pasture....)

Dez: “Okay girl...you almost got yourself shot.....”

(Watches Pankow run towards hay baler in pasture.....)

Dez: “But damn, girl!...Where did you learn....”

(she stops...)

Dez: “Oh..you were part of that Shadow bunch....”

(Dez kneels again...looks through scope....)

Dez: “Glad something good came out of it....”

(She swings the rifle towards the middle of the pasture.....then lifts it gently towards the fence line near the road...)

Dez: “Oh god...”

(scene shifts to road...two vans roar to a stop...doors open...Korean men begin piling out....all armed....)

Dez: “Leave us alone!....LEAVE US ALONE!....”

(Dez aims....fires....)

(silence...scene shifts to van....men leaving vans...then a soft thud.....a Korean man drops...hole in his forehead....The men disburse....run....)

(scene shifts to Dez...she jams a clip in the rifle....)

Dez; “If you won't’ leave us alone, then by god, some of you are going to die....”

(she aims...fires....)

Dez; “And another....”

(aims...fires...)

Dez: “And another....”

(tracks running man in scope....fires....bullet misses....She lets out a breath...fires again....man drops....)

Dez: “And another....”

(scene shifts to roadside...another van pulls to a stop...more Korean men exit....yelling as the run towards the fence....Dez swings her rifle...looks through the scope.....small smile...)

Dez: “I wondered where you two were....”

(scene shifts to one side of fence along the road....A huge mountain lion lays in the tall grass....watching...then leaps up...and runs.....)

(scene shifts to other end of fence...Daisy seen running fast along the fence.....)

(scene shifts to Korean men climbing the fence...legs dangle down....then screams sound out....)

(scene shifts' to Kitty leaping....jaws clamp on leg...the momentum tears the man off the fence...scream cut short....)

(scene shifts to Daisy running full speed into 3 men....she leaves the ground, jaws open.....the men turn, faces change to terror...)

(scene shifts to Kitty chasing a running man...she quickly overtakes him, lands on his back...man screaming as they both hit the ground....)

(scene shifts to Daisy, standing....watching 2 men running.....she looks to the side...locks eyes with Kitty, standing over a dead Korean....Both dog and cat speed after the two men.....)

(scene shifts to back patio.....Cal seen standing in the orchard....three dead Korean men lay on the ground, faces locked in fright....eyes blank....Cal turns...eyes widen....)

Cal; “NO!.....TALI!....”

(scene shifts to master bedroom....both girls laying on floor....gunfire heard....)

Tali: “YOU STAY HERE!....”

(Tali gets up...lifts the large gun in both hands.....)

Tali: “I have to help them!....”

Song: “NO!....YOU CANNOT!....”

(Tali moves to the door...unlatches both locks.....opens the door...)

Tali: “STAY HERE!....”

(Tali exits the door, still holding the gun in both hands....)

(scene shifts to Cal, he looks through the open French doors...sees Tali moving from hallway to living room...he sees the gun....)

Cal: “NO!...TALI!...NO!...”

(Cal breaks at a run towards the girl....)

(scene shifts to master bedroom.....Song looks at the open door...)

Song: “No!...Tali no!....”

(she pauses..then..gunfire heard.....Song’s eyes widen....)

Song; “Run...always run!...”

(Song seen running out of the bedroom...then down the hall....)

(scene shifts to Cal running to Tali.....)

Cal: “TALI!....”

(Tali turns...tears in eyes...)

Tali: “I HAVE TO HELP!....”

(Cal reaches her....kneels....then gently puts his hand on the gun...)

Cal: “Tali....this is not for you to do.....”

Tali: “But Uncle Calesti....My mother...my father...”

Cal: “Yes..they would do this...but you are not them....not yet, brave child....and I know....they would be horrified beyond our imagination if they saw you with this gun in your hand....”

(Cal lifts the gun out of Tali’s hands.....)

Cal: “Now...let us return to the room....and rejoin Song....”

(Tali looks over Cal’s shoulder....)

Tali: “Song isn’t in the room....”

Cal: “Of course she is....now...let us....”

Tali: “She is gone....”

(Cal turns...sees the open French doors....his face horrified as he sees the blue jumper Song wears leap off the patio, on to the ground, turn to the right...and disappear....Cal screams out....)

Cal: “SONG!....”

(Cal looks back at Tali....)

Cal: “Tali...you must return....”

Tali: “NO!...I CANNOT RUN!....MY MOMMY AND DADDY..THEY WOULD NOT...”

(Cal lifts her....runs, carrying the screaming Tali down the hall....)

(scene shifts to bedroom...Cal throws Tali in the bed...face angry.)

Cal: “YOU WILL STAY HERE!....”

(Cal lifts the gun...looks at it....then slams it on the door frame....the gun shatters....)

Cal: “I DESTEST THESE WEAPONS!....”

(He exits...slams the door shut...looks down at the door handle...then slams a fist into the metal door....scene shows deep dent in metal....He shoves the door....door does not budge....)

Cal: “She will stay now....”

(He turns and runs down the hallway....)

(scene shifts to Song..running....gunshots heard....)

Song: “Song run...no bullets hit....Song run.....Song stay safe...Song....”

(Her legs leave the ground....she looks, wide eyed...into the eyes of the man lifting her up.....The man grunts.....)

(scene shifts to Cal running out the French doors...a loud, high pitched scream is heard....)

Cal: “SONG!.....”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens along fence line....Cal seen standing....face fearful...one arm stretched out....reaching....)

Cal: “No...please....please do not hurt her....”

(Goemul stands...Song held in his arms....he looks at the man standing....)

Cal: “I beg you...put her down....”

(Goemul stares at Cal...cocks his head....pulls Song close to his chest....)

Cal: “NO!....”

(Cal calms....)

Cal: “No...I beg you no.....”

(pause)

Cal: “If it is money you want....I can give you money...more than your masters ever promised you.....”

(Goemul continues to stare at Cal....he looks down at Song....)

Cal: “Her name is Song....and she is to be our child....”

(pause)

Cal: “Our child, Tong Hi....”

(The huge man’s eyes widen.....Cal nods...)

Cal: “That is your name....It was your name before you were taken....was it not?”

(The huge man continues to stare at Cal....)

Cal: “I beg you....please...do not take away from this child what you had taken from you...You were a child....you were so small....and it was so wrong....”

(Goemul lets out raspy sound...)

Cal: “Yes...a family.....We love her...my wife and I love her with all our hearts....”

(Goemul looks down again at the terrified Song....)

Cal: “A mother and father....ones that will love her and cherish her and protect her....”

(scene shifts to Cal...tears falling....his voice pleading...)

Cal: “Please do not take from us what is so dear.....I beg you....”

(Goemul looks at Cal....his face blank....then a voice...)

“i told you....”

(scene shifts to short distance from Goemul...3 Korean men stand...guns out...)

Man: “I told you if we followed the idiot giant we’d find her....”

Man 2: “Yes...you did....”

Man 3: “And who kills her..?”

Man 1: “We all kill her....$333,000 each, guaranteed, plus our $100,000....not a bad day....”

Cal: “No....leave....please leave....”

(The men look at Cal....smirk....)

Man 1: “Time to earn a new life....We all kill her....”

(The men lift their guns....aim at Song.....)

Man 2: “To a new life....”

(Cal screams as the men fire their weapons....)

(scene shifts to Goemul.....He pulls Song closer to his chest...and turns his body...bullets rip into his back.....holes, blood appears...Goemul stands tall...then he slowly places Song in one arm as the men desperately keep pulling their triggers, the guns firing, Goemul’s back riddled with holes....Goemil slowly pulls a giant Desert Eagle pistol out of his coat....turns.....)

Goemul: “N....N....No.....”

(Goemul fires at the three men....the large caliber bullets rip into them....they fall.....)

(scene shifts to Cal..he stands, face shocked....he looks at the men...then at Goemul....)

Cal: “Why.....?”

(Goemul has blank look on face.....he looks at Cal....drops the pistol....places his hand over his heart.....then places it over Song’s heart....Cal nods...)

Cal: “Yes....I promise....”

(Goemul takes Song in both hands....holds her outward towards Cal....then grunts...)

Cal: “Yes....”

(Cal moves slowly to the man.....then takes the crying child into his arms.....Song buries her face in Cal's chest.....whimpers..."

"Pappason...."

Cal; 'Yes child...I am Pappasan...."

(Cal looks at Goemul, Cal's face broken as he holds Song....)

Cal: "Thank you.....thank you....Let me get you help....I can help...."

(Goemul looks at Cal...a nod...grunts....then falls forward.....hits the ground hard....then his eyes close....)

Cal; "Tong Hi...."

(Cal, still holding Song, lays a hand on Goemul's head....and softly...)

"Wait for me"

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens to Marine helicopter flying over the treetops....one Marine looks down...)

Marine: "CHRIST!....IT'S AN ARMY!...."

(second Marine looks....)

Marine 2: "Half an army....look at the bodies...."

Marine 1: "We were told these people can put up a fight..."

Marine 2: "I've been here before.....Yea...they can fight...."

(The chopper flies over the fence along the road.....lowers quickly...hits the ground....Marines pour out of the opening....)

(scene shifts to Dez on roof....she slumps behind the short wall....)

Dez: "Thank god.....the cavalry...."

(scene shifts to pasture....Marines seen advancing, firing weapons, Korean men firing back, then falling....The Marines keep advancing.....)

(scene shifts to Dez....the door to the roof opens....Dez's eyes show surprise)

Dez: "Song....are you okay...?"

(Dez looks at Cal as he hands the crying girl to her..Song wraps her arms around Dez....Dez looks up at Cal.....)

Dez: "Cal...is she okay?"

Cal: "I will be back...."

(He turns..walks...then stops...turns back...)

Cal: "No...she is not....but she will be...."

Dez: "Cal...what....?"

Cal: "I will tell you all shortly....but now...there is something I must do..."

(Dez watches as Cal enters the doorway...disappears down the stairs...)

(scene shifts to fence-line...Cal walks past the dead men in the orchard, then walks to the three dead Koreans that lay on the ground..He kneels...touches each one....and whispers....)

"You said, To a New Life.....now...meet your new death.....forever"

(He stands..stares at the men...then turns towards the body of Goemul....he walks...then kneels by the body.....stops...looks up....)

Cal: "You...."

(Kitty is seen standing near....looking at the body....)

Cal: "You knew...did you not, precious one..."

(The huge cat looks at Cal....)

Cal: "Come....come to me..."

(The cat slowly walks to Cal....Cal reaches out...lays a hand on the cat's head, then one on Goemul's head....)

Cal: “You have earned this....”

(scene flashes...white....then brighter....then Cal and Goemul seen standing in high golden grass....Goemul looks around...wide-eyed....he turns his head to Cal...)

Cal: “There was always that goodness in you....”

(Goemul looks around...)

Cal: “No...this is not heaven...but there are those that wish to take you there...”

(Cal takes the giant’s hand...holds it...nods towards a single tree in the distance...)

Cal: “They will take you....”

(Goemul looks towards the tree...his eyes widen big....)

Cal: “You are no longer an orphan Tong Hi...”

(Cal looks down at his hand holding a smaller hand...then releases it....The 5 year old Korean child lets go.....and runs.....screaming out loud in joy.....)

Cal: “They have been waiting....”

(Cal watches as the once again child runs to his mother and father....)

(silence....then...)

Cal; “Now you....”

(scene widens...Kitty seen at his side....)

Cal: “Your name is Shima....”

(Cal nods towards the distance...large rocks shown...on a ledge, dozens of large Mountain Lions stand...watching them..)

Cal; “They are the ones that named you....and gave you this purpose....”

(The dozen mountain lions roar.....then roar again..)

Cal: “They are the great ones....and they salute you as one of their own.....”

(The large cat stares at the scene of mountain lions....Kitty looks at Cal....)

Cal: “And these two wait for you....when it is your time....they will be here...”

(Kitty’s head swings towards the ledge....one huge cat nudges with its nose....and two cougar kittens stumble onto the rock..then stand....)

Cal: “Yours”

(Kitty turns her head to Cal...her face in wonder....)

Cal: “Yes...your cubs...the ones so cruelly taken from you....”

(Kitty looks back at the cubs....a high pitch whimper leaves her throat....)

Cal: “You are not alone, brave one....you will never be alone....”

(scene shifts to the ledge...the two cubs walk carefully to the edge....both open their small mouths and give a high pitched roar.....)

Cal; “Answer them Shima...Tell them who you are....”

(Kitty opens her jaws...huge roar comes out....)

Cal: “Tell them who you are...You are Shima....the Protector....Created to protect those that cannot protect themselves.....Tell them all, Shima!...”

(The cat roars...then roars again....The dozen cougars on the ledge roar in return....)

Cal: “Now you know....”

(Cal kneels...looks into Kitty’s eyes....)

Cal: “You are Shima....and you are part of our family....”

(pause)

Cal: “You are not an orphan....”

(Cal lays a hand on her head...Kitty closes her eyes...)

Cal: “You are us....”

(flash....white....scene shows Cal standing by the body of Goemul....Kitty looks at Cal...stares....)

Cal: “Go...”

(Kitty turns...walks away...then looks back.....)

Cal: “It means ‘mother’, great one....Shima means ‘mother’...”

(Kitty stares..blinks...then leaps over a rock and is gone)

(scene fades to black and white)

“In The Wilderness”

The Epilogue

Only On The NCIS Movie Channel!

(scene opens in CyFo Ops Room....Nell and Bishop at consoles, Tommy and Tabby clicky clacking, Ziva on headset, talking into mic.....Delilah sitting behind the consoles watching...The door buzzes....Delilah looks over...)

Delilah: “Only one person is allowed.....”

(Door quickly opens, John Kirby walks in quickly....)

Delilah: “...and that’s him....”

(Delilah looks at Kirby....)

Delilah: “John...what’s wrong...?”

(Kirby glances at Nell and Bishop...then back at Delilah...)

Kirby: “Outside please....”

Delilah: “John...we’re debriefing with CIA over the satellite link up....”

Kirby: “Now...It’s not about National Security, Delilah...it’s about....”

(Kirby tilts his head towards Nell and Bishop....)

Kirby: “...them...”

(Delilah stares at Kirby for a short moment....)

Delilah: “Right away.....”

(scene shows Delilah wheeling her chair out of the room....door closes behind her....)

10 MINUTES LATER

(Delilah seen coming back in the room....Nell and Bishop look at her, curiously.....)

Delilah: “Nell...Ellie...Ziva....There’s been some trouble....”

(Ziva turns her head...covers her mic with her hand...)

Ziva: “What trouble?”

(scene shifts to outside the CyberForce HQ building....D.O.D. helicopter seen in field next to parking lot, blades revolving.....Nell, Bishop, and Ziva seen ducking under the prop wash...)

(scene shifts to D.O.D. chopper lifting off, nose dives....rotor engines heard increasing, chopper races outward...)

(scene shifts to CyFo Ops room....Delilah seen sitting next to Cindy, both Andreas and Nickie in cribs...)

Cindy: “Delilah...is there anything I can do?”

(Delilah shakes her head...)

Delilah: “Why doesn’t it stop?”

Cindy: “Ma’am?”

(Delilah turns her head to Cindy.....looks at her squarely...)

Delilah: “Cindy...you might want to think twice before getting involved with us any further....”

(Cindy looks at her...surprised...)

Delilah: “It can be dangerous....”

(Delilah wheels towards a shocked Tabby and Tommy, both looking at Delilah...)

Delilah: “The Ranch has been attacked again.....Our people are okay, thank god...but there are dead people on that Ranch...”

(Tabby and Tommy look at each other...then back at Delilah...)

Delilah: “I know what you’re thinking...what am I doing here...and I understand why you’d ask yourself that.....”

Tabby: “Ma’am...sorry for interrupting you....but...”

Tommy: “The dead people...Who were they after?”

(silence...then..)

Delilah: “Song...the Korean orphan....she saw some things the North Koreans want kept quiet...”

Tabby: “So those men were going to kill a little girl....”

(Delilah nods....)

Tommy: “Then we know why we’re here, ma’am...”

Tabby: “We know what we signed up for...”

Tommy: “Someone has to stand up between men like that and people that can't protect themselves...”

Tabby: “If not us, then who?”

(Tommy and Tabby wait....Delilah says nothing...blank face...)

Tommy: “Now ma’am...CIA is waiting....Did you have anything else?”

Delilah: “No...I didn’t...”

Tabby: “Then excuse us please ma’am...We’re in the middle of a debrief...and we know you want this to go smoothly...”

(Tommy and Tabby turn...start clicky clacking....Delilah stares at the both of them....then wheels back to Cindy....)

Delilah: “Sometimes I don’t know what to think....Those two...”

Cindy: “Three”

(Delilah looks at Cindy...bewildered...)

Cindy: “I’m with them, ma’am....I have a pretty good idea of what you do and why people hate us....or them....this family....”

(pause)

Cindy: “How can I walk away from something so right?”

(Cindy turns to Nickie...smiles...)

Cindy: “I’m going to figure out how to make you some asparagus smoothies...I’m going to call them Baby Gravy....or maybe Tush Mush...You and me, little girl...we’re gonna be rich...”

(Little Nickie coos, then lets out a laugh....)

(scene fades out to Delilah looking at Cindy...face in shock...)

(scene shifts to The D Ranch....landing pad in front of helicopter barn....D.O.D. chopper seen lifting off....Nell, Bishop, and Ziva seen running to the waiting golf cart, parked by the pad, empty)

(scene shifts to C-130, in sky...scene shifts to inside...Gibbs, Torres, Dil, Callen, Caprice, Dinozzo, sit on benches, silent....Gibbs looks out a small window, says nothing...Gibbs turns to Dinozzo...)

Gibbs: “Used to be easier...“

(Dinozzo shakes his head..)

Tony: “I remember when ‘gear up’ meant we where going to investigate a murder, or some drugs...maybe someone stole something...”

(silence...)

Tony: “No more, boss....”

Gibbs: “A lot changed while you were gone, Dinozzo...”

(Dinozzo says nothing....then...)

Tony: “It started changing while I was still there...”

(Gibbs is silent....looks down....)

Gibbs: “Ziva”

(Tony nods....)

Tony: “Ziva and Kort....nothing was the same after them”

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

Gibbs: “You two were something....”

(Dinozzo looks over..nods...)

Tony: “I know”

(Gibbs grins...)

Gibbs: “You and Ziva....”

Tony: “You didn’t like it...I know that, boss...interdepartmental romance, personal....”

Gibbs: “I was afraid”

(Tony looks at Gibbs...curious...)

Gibbs: “For both of you”

(Tony stares at Gibbs....then looks down...)

Tony: “You never told me that, boss...”

Gibbs: “Yea....I know”

(pause)

Gibbs: “Didn’t know how to”

Tony: “Ever figure it out?”

(Gibbs thinks...grins....nods...)

Gibbs: “No...but someone else figured it out for me”

Tony: “Someone else?...Who?”

Gibbs: “Tali”

(pause..Tony gives big smile...)

Tony: “Yea...the day Tony Dinozzo became a man....”

Gibbs: “You were always a man, Dinozzo....you just didn’t know what was important in your life.....Not even Ziva was big enough to settle you down....”

(pause)

Gibbs: “Tali was”

(Dinozzo thinks...nods)

Tony: “Yea...she was....”

Gibbs: “Everything between you and Ziva was painful...for both of you....”

(pause)

Gibbs: “Tali was the one thing good that came from all that pain...”

(Dinozzo looks down again....thinks...then looks at Gibbs...)

Tony: “Never heard you talk like this boss....”

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

Gibbs: “Been going to therapy, Dinozzo....Makes me think...”

(pause)

Gibbs: “Or maybe it’s the lack of oxygen up here....”

Tony: “I’m going with the oxygen thing....”

Gibbs: “Me too..now stop talking...I want to sleep”

(Gibbs closes his eyes....leans his head back....then...)

Gibbs: “It’s good to have you back’

(Dinozzo leans his head back...closes his eyes...)

Tony: “Good to be back, boss”

(silence....then...eyes still closed...)

Gibbs: “That thing you did with the guns strapped to your back...”

(Tony, eyes closed....grins....)

Gibbs: “It was stupid, Dinozzo....bad call...you could have been killed...”

(Dinozzo’s grin disappears....)

Gibbs: “Good to see you haven’t changed that much.....Still doing stupid things...”

(Dinozzo’s grin comes back...)

Gibbs: “Dinozzo....”

Gibbs: “Yea, boss?”

Gibbs: “If you want to go on living...we never had this conversation...”

(silence....then..)

Tony: “What therapy?”

(Gibbs says nothing...small smile....)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at The D Ranch....Nell, Ziva, and Bishop pull the cart to the front driveway....they look back towards the pasture....FBI agents in blue windbreakers seen, yellow tape, multiple FBI coroner vans rolling slowly onto the pasture....The 3 women all look at the scene.....then....)

“Mommy....”

(they turn....Tali stands in the open door....Cal standing next to her.....Tali looking apprehensive....)

Ziva: “Tali, dearest....are you okay...? I am aware you are not hurt...but this....”

(Ziva looks out to the pasture...then back at Tali...)

Ziva: “Tali....what is wrong?”

(Tali looks up at Cal...Cal looks down....)

Cal: “It is something you should tell her, Tali....”

(Tali nods..looks down...Ziva waiting....then Tali looks up...)

Tali: “I did something bad.....”

(Tali breaks...runs to Ziva.....Ziva embraces the crying girl...)

Tali; “I'm sorry mommy!...I’m sorry.....!”

(Ziva looks up at Cal...Ziva’s face confused...)

Ziva: “Calesti...what...?”

(Cal turns...enters the house...closes the door....)

Bishop: “Ziva...we’re going inside....”

Nell: “Yea...I think so...You two.....uh...talk....”

(Nell and Bishop seen entering the house...Ziva looks at Tali....)

Ziva; “Tell me....”

(scene shifts to inside the main house...living room..Cal stands alone, watching Ziva and Tali through the large window.....He sees Tali talking to Ziva...then Ziva’s eyes widen...then her hand flies to her mouth, her face horrified....then Ziva places her hands on Tali’s shoulders, begins to shake the child....her mouth forms the words, “No...No...NO!....”...Tali seen sobbing....then Cal sees Ziva take the crying child into her arms, pulling her close, both mother and daughter weeping.....Cal turns...walks towards the kitchen...)

(scene shifts to back patio....Dez and Song seen, standing, looking out onto the mountainside. Daisy lays next to song on the deck....Cal comes up....Song turns to Cal....)

Song: “He was not all bad man...”

(Cal says nothing...then...)

Cal: “No, Song...he was not...”

Song: “He was just sad...People made fun of him.”

(Song looks towards the hillside...)

Song: “I wish he was not dead....”

Dez: “I know, honey...we wish that too....”

(Song looks up at Dez....)

Song: “Maybe he could have been Song’s friend?”

(Dez looks at Cal....Cal kneels...)

Cal: “Little heart....I think he would have been a fine friend...”

(Song gives a nod...then a smile...)

Song: “Then I remember him as friend....It best way to think about him...”

(Dez looks at Cal...waiting....)

Cal: “I think he would like that very much, dear Song....very much...)

(Song stares at Cal....says nothing...then...)

Song: “Memories follow us, you know....”

Dez: “Follow us where, honey...?”

(Song looks up at Dez...)

Song: “Everywhere, silly Mommasan!..”

(Song runs into the orchard, smiling...singing.....Daisy follows, yipping....Dez looks at the girl, face bewildered)

Dez: “Cal?...What was that...?”

Cal: “My Destiny....I do not know....”

(silence...then.)

Dez: “She’s seen so much...been through so much....she seems just fine....”

Cal: “Yes...and what she has lived....I do not know how to repair it....”

(Dez watches Song play with Daisy...)

Dez: “We don’t....”

(Cal looks at her...waits...)

Dez; “Can’t undo what’s been done....but we can sure as hell build her a life worth living...”

Cal: “And you are certain that is what you want?”

(Dez looks at him...shakes her head....)

Dez; “Of course....”

(She pats him on the cheek....)

Dez: “Silly Poppasan....”

(Dez turns, walks towards the kitchen....Cal watches her walk away...)

Cal: “Indeed....”

(Dez calls back...)

Dez: “I HEARD THAT ANGEL BOY!...”

(scene shifts to hallway of house....Nell walks to her bedroom...stops...looks at the door....large dent near the door handle....)

“I will pay for that to be replaced, Penelope....”

(Nell turns...sees Ziva standing in the hall...)

Ziva: “it was done to protect my child from herself....I am sorry...”

Nell: “Ziva....what happened? Why is there a dent in the door?”

(Ziva says nothing....then another voice.)

Cal: “It is my responsibility.....and...”

(He looks at Ziva...)

Cal: “Perhaps I reacted to harshly with your daughter....Ziva...please...I am sorry...”

(Ziva looks at Cal...walks slowly to him....then softly...)

Ziva: “You saved my Tali’s life, Calesti..Even while you watched what is so dear to you run out of the house, you stayed....and protected my daughter....”

(She takes Cal’s hand..)

Ziva: “I can never repay you for that...I will always love you for that....”

(Cal says nothing...then...)

Cal: “She was brave, Ziva....she was only doing what she thought she should...”

Ziva: “Things she has seen me do...things her father has done....things we all do....That is what she has learned...it is all she knows....”

(Ziva turns to Nell..Nell standing, looking at both of them wide-eyed...)

Nell: “What did I miss?”

(Ziva says nothing...then...)

Ziva: “I believe the question should be asked....Is this the best place for us to raise our children?”

(Nell is silent....then...)

Nell: “Don’t you think Dil and I have asked the same question?”

(Ziva and Cal stare at Nell....)

Ziva: “Of course you have....”

Nell: “Nick? Ellie?”

(Ziva nods...perplexed...)

Nell: “Cal? You and Sis?”

(Cal nods.....)

Cal: “Of course...”

(Nell looks at Ziva....)

Nell: “I so hate talking about this, Ziva...because you know I love you....”

Ziva; “Penelope...what....”

Nell: “Your mother and father decided to raise you and your sister in a house....away from other people....”

Ziva: “Yes...”

Nell: “Your father knew his position would attract trouble...”

Ziva: “Yes...”

Nell: “Please don’t hate me, Ziva...”

Ziva: “I do not hate you, my sister...it is obvious.....My Tali was killed....”

(pause)

Ziva: “I was hunted....and thought to be dead....”

(Nell looks at Ziva...then..)

Nell: “What if you had been here....what if you had us....then....”

(Ziva thinks....nods...)

Ziva: “There would be no place safer.....”

(Ziva thinks...)

Ziva: “I would have had Tali here...born in my house....”

Nell: “And we would have been here for you, Ziva....”

(pause)

Nell: “We can’t change our past....we can’t change who we are...and we can’t change the minds of the people that hate us, Ziva....But....”

Ziva: “We can protect each other....”

(Nell nods....)

Ziva: “And protect our children...”

(Nell shrugs...)

Nell: “You don’t think I didn’t think the same thing when I was pregnant, running from Russian soldiers landing in our yard?..”

(pause)

Nell: “There’s no where else I would have wanted to be.....”

Ziva: “And you were correct....and I am an emotional woman that is not thinking....”

Nell: “Well....we need you to think, Ziva....”

(Ziva looks at Nell, curiously....)

Nell: “What you do now....at the CIA, Ziva....”

Ziva: “I teach...”

Nell; “Teach what?”

(Ziva thinks....then...)

Ziva; “To stay alive....to stay alive by recognizing the threat before the threat can be a threat!...”

Nell: “Something like that....”

(pause)

Nell; “So...can’t you do the same for our children? All of them? At least for now, Tali, Song, Victoria...”

(Ziva’s eyes widen..)

Ziva: “Jonathan!. Morgan!...Cynthia’s Tammy!...”

Nell: “But we do need to rethink some things and make some changes....”

Ziva: “Yes...we do....and one place to start is in this bedroom....”

Nell: “My bedroom? Why?”

Ziva: “Tali found a gun under your mattress....”

(Nell’s eyes get wide....)

Ziva; “And was walking towards those men....determined to fight them....”

(scene fades out to Nell’s horrified face...)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at Quantico Airfield...C-130 lands.....scene shifts to the group exiting off the plane....)

Caprice: “Jethro....We need to go get Danny from Leon’s....”

Gibbs: “You go...”

Caprice; “And...where are you going?”

Gibbs: “Home...I need a shower and need to change....”

(They continue walking.....then...)

Caprice; “You’re going to see someone....”

Gibbs: “Yea...”

(Gibbs stops...)

Gibbs: “Get Danny...bring him to the Ranch..I’ll meet you there...”

Caprice: “Okay....is there....”

Gibbs: “I need to talk to Dez....”

(Caprice says nothing....then..)

Caprice: “You’re going after him....aren’t you...?”

(Gibbs silent...)

Caprice: “Dan Jenkins...”

(Gibbs starts walking....)

Gibbs: “Come on....we need to go...”

(Caprice looks at Gibbs...whispers..)

“Oh my....that poor man...”

(Caprice catches up....)

Caprice: “You want to take my new gun?”

Gibbs: “No....I don’t want to take....”

(Gibbs stops...)

Caprice: “Oops....”

Gibbs: “WHAT NEW GUN?”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at The D Ranch, Gibbs and Dez in the Drone Room, monitors show legal documents on screen.....)

Dez: “Here’s the original request from Kirby for the chopper on the USS Seahawk that would have taken you into the N.K. mountains....”

Gibbs: “Was Seal Team 6 on board?”

Dez: “Not at the time...it was only when Kirby found out Dan jenkins was slow walking the request that Kirby authorized their transport to Seahawk”

Gibbs: “Who got a hold of South Korea...?”

Dez: “POTUS.....”

(Gibbs looks at the documents...stares...)

Gibbs: “Did Jenkins know who we were after?”

(She nods...clickly clacks...image come up on screen of Commander Trace and Yoon Hee, black and white, both on city street...)

Dez: “One of CIA’s operatives in N.K. got this picture....and it was shared with Jenkins....”

Gibbs: “When did he know she was alive?”

(Dez clicky clacks)

Dez: “Flash traffic from the S.K. CIA office....directly to Dan jenkins...”

Gibbs: “He says he never knew....”

Dez: “Yea?...Then why this...?”

(clicky clacks...Secuirty Level Change demand...)

Dez: “One day after S.K. CIA sent the memo, this comes up....”

(Gibbs reads)

Gibbs: “State Department reclassifies all MIA/KIA pilot information and traffic be declared Top Secriet, and must be routed through the State Department before for validation....”

Dez: “He knew....and wanted it to go away...”

Gibbs: “He outside the law?”

Dez: “No....he’s not....what he did was wrong...dead wrong....but his people did follow acceptable channels for budgetary requiests...”

Gibbs: “No one budgets for these things....”

Dez: “Jenkins does...and others do...it’s the D.C. version of the slow dance...”

Gibbs: “You’re telling me we can’t go get our own people....We can’t help them....Without a budget request? CHRIST DEZ!....”

Dez: “No...I’m not...emergency powers of several agencies...State is one...allows immediate request of military assistance.....It just takes a phone call and the person on the other end of the line believing you”

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

Gibbs: “Hiding the fact that Trace was still alive....”

Dez: “Dereliction of duty...but no crime....”

Gibbs: “Not doing your duty for a fellow soldier is a crime in my book...”

Dez: “And in the court of public opinion, it is too...but no where else...”

(silence....then....)

Gibbs: “Can you print those for me?”

Dez: “Yes...but why...?”

Gibbs: “I’m going to hold court....”

(Dez looks at him curiously...)

Dez: “What court?”

Gibbs: “That public opinion one....”

(pause)

Gibbs: “If we can’t arrest him, we can expose him....”

(Gibbs walks to printer..takes off memos...)

Gibbs: “And in D.C., that’s as good as an arrest...”

(scene shifts to NCIS sedan.....Gibbs driving....cell out...)

Gibbs; ‘Hey Warren.....you busy?”

(listens...)

Gibbs: “Sorry to bother you...Wanted to know if you wanted to be part of exposing a government official that hid knowledge of a downed pilot being imprisoned...”

(listens...)

Gibbs: “Who?....Doesn’t matter if that pie you’re cooking is more important...But It’s Dan Jenkins....”

(listens....grins....)

Gibbs: “I’ll buy you a pie, Warren...turn off the oven and I’ll pick you up in 30 minutes...”

(scene shifts to The D Ranch, Dil, Nell, Callen walking from the stable to the house...)

Callen: “Bosworth...I have to hand it to you...not a bad place for a soldier...”

Dil: “Thanks...”

Callen: “So...when are we...”

Nell: “Now...”

(Callen looks at Dil....Dil shrugs...)

Dil: “Hey..I’m here under protest...”

Nell: “What do you want to know, Callen....let’s get this out and done with...I’m tired of what it’s cost me....”

(Callen says nothing....looks at Nell...then..)

Callen: “Eric doesn’t understand why....”

Nell: “I never wanted to hurt Eric...I still don’t...and Eric will always be a dear friend to me....but Callen....it’s really simple.....”

(pause)

Nell: “Who I am now....What I do...What I’ve been able to do....the people around me....Callen...these people saw what I could do...and they put me where I could do it....They handed me the steering wheel and told me to go do it.....”

(She looks at Dil....)

Nell: “And this man....this beautiful, strong, good....man...Loves me...I don’t understand why, and I’m not sure I ever will...but I know he does.....”

(She turns to Callen...)

Nell: “I followed Eric to Japan...Do you know why?...He didn’t want to face it alone....and I didn’t have anywhere to go, and he wanted me to come...It was reason enough at the time....It didn’t stay reason enough....”

(She turns back to Dil...)

Nell: “I was there to support Eric’s new life...This man...my husband...He is my life....”

(she turns back to Callen...)

Nell: “Tell Eric that if he really wants to know...to see for himself....He’s welcome to come here and visit.....I’ll pay for the trip...”

(Dil’s eyes widen....)

Nell; “I’m not afraid of where I’ve been, Callen....and I’m damned sure not afraid of where I am....”

(She looks at Dil again...)

Nell: “And I’m not going to let secrets..or doubts...or questions....damage this life and marriage and family I have...”

Callen: “Nell...nice thought...but you and I both know Eric would never come here....”

Nell: “I know...But Dil would....”

(Nell shrugs...)

Nell: “And that’s the difference between where I was and where I am.....Dil would come for me no matter why, where, when, or how....Nothing would stop him....And nothing would stop me from doing the same for him...”

(Nell looks at Callen....)

Nell: “Does that answer your question....?”

(Callen stares at her....nods....then...)

Callen: “We missed seeing what you had...”

Nell: “I was always there, Callen....and it was wonderful, and good, and I wouldn’t trade it for anything in the world....But yes...I was there....and I was able to do more....but we were supplements...corner people....we didn’t shoot guns or blow up stuff or spy on spies....So we didn’t matter as much...”

(pause)

Nell; “But I matter now, Callen. I matter to a lot of people...but mostly.....To him....my husband...the father of my daughter...Everything else is gravy on the biscuits....and I’m happy....”

(Callen nods...looks at Dil..then back at Nell)

Callen: “Good enough for me, Nell....and for the record...I see it...i see it, I saw it, and I know it....And I couldn't be happier for you....”

(Nell smiles...)

Nell: “Thank you..do that’s it? We’re done with this?”

Callen: “Yea...as far as I’m concerned we are...”

(Car seen coming down driveway...)

Dil: “He’s here....We’re on, G...”

Nell: “Who’s here?”

Dil: “Commander Sanders....leader of Seal Team Six..”

Nell: “I know who he is....but why is he coming here?”

Dil; “Time for a new Ghost.....This one retired...remember...?”

(Nell smiles big...)

Nell: “To be a husband and a daddy....”

(pause)

Nell: “Wait...I understand why you’re talking to him...you were him...Ghost...but why....”

Callen: “Why am I in on it?”

Nell: “Yes...no offense...but yes...”

(Callen grins at Dil....)

Callen: “Good to know there are still some things she doesn’t know....”

Dil: “Doesn’t happen often...but it does happen...”

Nell: “Wait!...What don’t I know?”

(Dil and Callen start to walk....)

Dil: “I wasn’t the first Ghost....The first one got hurt...took some lame job in Los Angeles...”

(Nell’s eyes widen...Callen grins.....)

Callen: “Come on, Nell.....You didn’t think the G really stood for Grisha, did you?”

(scene fades out to Nell’s shocked face...)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in Oval Office...Loretta at her desk, John Kirby sitting, Donald Simon sitting....Loretta sitting....she places the phone on speaker....)

Loretta: “Premier Jong-un....I have no idea what in the world you are talking about...and please...calm down,…"

(The Premier’s voice booms through the room...)

Jong-un “INVADERS!....THEY INVADE MY COUNTRY!...THEY KILL MY SOLDIERS!....IT IS WAR!,..I WILL REDUCE YOUR COUNTRY AND THEIR COUNTRY AND ANY COUNTRY THAT HELP TO ASHES!....”

(Kirby raises his eyebrows...Simon’s expression does not change...)

Loretta: “Premier...please tell me why you feel the United States of America is involved in this....”

Jong-un: “YOU ARE AWARE OF WHY!.....THE PILOT!....THE PILOT!....”

Loretta: “And what pilot would that be, Premier?”

(silence....Loretta picks up a pencil...taps the desk....)

Loretta: “I have no idea about any pilot, Premier....but...if you were to tell me that you had...say for 3 years...one of our soldiers....in captivity....without informing us under the Geneva Rules.....and you tortured her....”

(pause...She stands...)

Loretta: “If that is the case Premier....then let me be perfectly clear on something.....”

(She leans to the phone...grips the pencil tightly....and lowers her voice...)

“Let the war commence....”

(The pencil snaps in her hand....)

“And let it commence now....”

(silence....they wait....then, calmy.....)

Jong-un: “Perhaps we were mistaken....”

(pause)

Jong-un: “Have a pleasant day Madame President”

(call ends)

(Loretta looks at the phone....lets out a breath....)

Simon: “You did a good job, ma’am...”

Kirby: “God...playing chicken with that man is like juggling nitro...”

Loretta: “I wasn’t playing...”

Kirby: “I’m aware ma’am....that part was just as scary.”

(pause0

Loretta: “Now...we have to address the problem with SecState....”

(Simon and Kirby look at each other...small smile...)

Kirby: “I wouldn’t worry too much about Dan Jenkins, ma’am....”

(She looks at them curiously....Simon begins chuckling....then Kirby looks away...laugh escapes his mouth....Loretta looks at both of them in surprise...)

Loretta: “What in the hell are you two.....”

(she stops....then..)

Loretta: “Gibbs....”

(Simon doubles over laughing....Kirby snorts...)

Loretta: “Gibbs is going to see him..isn’t he?...”

(Kirby nods...laughing....then snorts again...Simon still doubled over....Loretta leans back...crosses her arms over her chest...)

Loretta: “Well it’s good to see I’m not the only one....Gibbs...damn.....”

(Simon lets out a howl...Kirby runs to the bathroom....Loretta watches in disbelief....)

Loretta: “My god...it’s contagious....”

(scene shifts to State Building.....Gibbs and Marcie Warren walking down hall...)

Warren: “Gibbs...these memos...they clearly state he knew...”

Gibbs: “Yea...”

Warren: “But it’s not illegal...”

Gibbs: “Nope...”

Warren: “Then what exactly are you going to do?”

Gibbs: “Nothing...”

(pause)

Gibbs: “But you are....”

(They approach the office door of SecState...two men stand outside, holding memos...they look up...See Gibbs and Warren...both turn quickly and run down the hallway away from Gibbs....)

Warren: “He knows we’re coming....”

Gibbs: “Yea....”

(The reach the door....)

Warren: “You do know he always keeps it locked.....”

(Gibbs leans back....kicks the door in....Warren in shock...)

Gibbs: “It’s open...”

(Dan Jenkins stands behind his desk....pale.....looking at them both....)

Jenkins: “I know why you’re here...but I....It wasn’t me....I wanted to help that woman....They did it!....My staff did it!....”

Gibbs: “Warren...you’re on...”

(Marcie strides purposely to SecState’s desk...slams memos on desk....)

Warren: “DID YOU OR DID YOU NOT KNOW ABOUT COMMANDER TRACE’S IMPRISONMENT, ON OR BEFORE THE DATE ON THIS MEMO?”

(She pulls another one out..Jenkins looks at her, terrified.)

Warren: “DID YOU OR DID YOU NOT PURPOSELY DELAY THE ACTIONS NECESSARY BY THE UNITED STATES MILITARY....”

(scene fades out to Warren lifting memos, demanding answers....)

(scene shifts to Warren and Gibbs walking out of SecState’s office....)

Gibbs: “You made him cry, Warren...”

Warren: “Asshole....”

Gibbs: “Yea...he is...”

Warren: “I meant you, Gibbs....”

Gibbs: “Aw, Warren..it’s not so bad....”

Warren: “I don’t get to print this....Hush hush stuff.....dammit”

(pause)

Warren: “But....something good came from it...”

Gibbs: ‘Yea, Warren....he decided not to run for President....”

Warren: “And I’m his first phone call on all future events....Exclusively...”

Gibbs: “And if you’re not....you let me know...”

(pause)

Gibbs: “...and call McGee if you don’t know what to feed him...”

(Warren looks at Gibbs, curiously...)

Gibbs: “McGee has two pet Congressmen....”

(pause)

Gibbs: “Now you’ve got a dog named SecState...”

(They walk....then...)

Warren: “I guess I better get him a collar...”

Gibbs: “Works for me...”

Warren: “Gibbs.....”

Gibbs: “Yea?”

Warren: “You still owe me a pie...”

(scene fades out to Gibbs and Warren walking down the hall...timid faces poke out in doorways, watching them..)

THE END