Midnight Confessions

(scene opens in CyberForce HQ, drone bullpen. Delilah sitting in her chair, watching Nell and her crew working the controls to multiple drones....Tension is high, voices are rising)

Nell: 'No! No no no!...."

(She moves the control stick to the right, watching the screen in front of her)

Nell: "It's not responding...Drone X1 is not responding..."

(The camera view begins to move to the right....)

Nell:"Okay, here we go..."

(Tommy Bradshaw, drone pilot, sits to the right of Nell...He watches his screen, equal frustration)

Bradshaw: 'Severe understeer on mine too...wait...what? No! Pull up!"

(He pulls his control stick back, his knuckles white on the stick...The camera view from the drone has tilted downward...he watches the ground on his screen move rapidly up to meet the drone...Then the screen turns to static)

Bradshaw: 'Dammit!..."

(He pauses) "X2 down...repeat...X2 down"

Nell: "Moving X1 to that quadrant..I want to see the wreckage"

(Nell types in coordinates on her keyboard....)

Nell: "X1 locked in on coordinates...we're on autopilot...."

(She watches the screen from her drone as the scenery changes from flat land to wooded hills, the drone moving erratically....Then her face turns from frustrated to focused...She quickly gets up....moves around her desk to get closer to the screen)

Delilah: 'Nell?"

(Nell turns back to Bradshaw)

Nell: "Tommy...get ready to freeze my screen, and download the image"

(She watches as the drone moves up and down, up and down...she holds a finger up, waiting to signal Bradshaw...She watches the image move from the ground, then upwards into the hill....then...)

Nell: 'Now!"

(Bradshaw is at Nell's desk....on her signal, he hits the space bar on the keyboard...The image on the screen freezes, he quickly pushes the keys to download the image)

Delilah: 'What are you looking for, Nell....?"

(Delilah moves her chair around the desks...she rolls up to the screen)

Nell: "Tommy...zoom in here..."

(She points to an area covered in trees)

Nell: 'Enhance the image"

(Bradshaw clicky clacks....the image begins to sharpen)

Nell: "Director Fielding...how many experimental drones have we lost this week?"

Delilah: "2..counting today...3"

(Bradshaw interrupts)

Bradshaw: "4"

(He points to his screen, the live one of X2...static is shown on the screen)

Bradshaw: "X2 took a dive, just like X1"

Nell: "Do we know why?"

Bradshaw: "Negative ma'am...we had all the readings as designed, then nothing. No communication whatsoever"

Nell: "Any theories? Anyone seen this happen before?"

(Delilah looks up at the screen)

Delilah: 'Yes...I've seen it before...But it's impossible in this case"

Nell: "Ruling out the impossible, what else?"

Delilah: 'Bad circuit boards, poor connectors...your guess is as good as mine. We won't know until we pick the wreckage up and do our autopsy.."

(Nell moves her face closer to the image on the locked screen, the one she had Bradshaw freeze...)

Nell: "What if someone is purposely attacking our drones?"

Delilah: "That's the impossible I was talking about...It would take very specialized hi tech, military grade, secured, guarded, equipment ...and there are no exercises, tests, or military equipment capable of doing what we just saw within 100 miles of our testing area"

(Nell focuses on the screen)

Nell: 'What about a THOR mounted on the bed of an 89 Chevy Pickup?"

Delilah: "THOR? Tactical Hi-power Operational Responder?

Nell: "Yes..."

(The image on the frozen screen sharpens...More details are discernible...)

Nell:"Tommy...zoom in on this area"

(Nell taps a portion of the image...Bradshaw clicky clacks, zooming in on the area requested...As the image increases in size,.between the trees, a partial view of the rear bumper and bed of an older pickup comes into view...and mounted on the bed...)

Dellah: "My god...."

Nell: "Yea...my god is right...the god of thunder.."

Delilah: "It's a THOR...a drone killer..."

(The image shows the bottom part of a radar dish, 4 feet in diameter, with a cylindrical tube extending from the middle of the dish....)

Nell: "So...how is Joe Bob Pickup Truck guy, is killing off our million dollar drones"

Delilah: "Microwaves...that's how it works...they disrupt the control signal, the internal.memory.., pretty much like wiping a hard drive"

Nell: "The THOR system is top level classified...like way up the line classified. You might find one on a high security base, but on an old pickup?

(Nell looks at the screen, staring at the truck....)

Nell: "Tommy...I can make out 4 of the 7 numbers on the rear plate...can you run..."

Bradshaw: "Already on it...I'm into Motor Vehicles Search now...we might get quite a few since we don't have all the numbers...Hold it...coming up now...(looks at list)..."25 possibilities...expand .registration date...narrow it down by make, running years 89 to 92...Widen geographical..and.....I got one!"

Delilah: 'Do we have a name and address? I'd like to run some background on the man before we do anything..."

(Bradshaw doesn't respond....he's staring at the screen....then he looks over to Delilah...)

Delilah: "Tommy? The information please?"

Bradshaw: "Ma'am...I think you'd better come take a look at this...."

(Delilah looks over at Bradshaw, curious...Nell does the same, following Delilah as she moves to Bradshaw's desk...)

Bradshaw: "I just ran it again...the make and model are accurate..but it hasn't been registered for 15 years..."

Nell: "Not as unusual as you think....Farmers and ranchers use them to carry loads on their land, not taking them out on the roads...."

Delilah: 'Tommy...The owner...?

He swings the monitor screen around

Bradshaw: "Don't you know one of them?"

(Delilah reads it...her eyes get wide....Nell's hand flies to her mouth, eyes just as wide at Delilah's...)

Delilah: "This has to be a mistake.."

(The view shifts to the computer monitor...the DMV title information reads:

1991 Chevrolet 1/2 ton P/U

Registered/Owned By:

Shannon Gibbs

Leroy Jethro Gibbs

Stillwater, PA

(scene shifts back to Nell and Delilah, both in disbelief)

Nell: "This isn't good...even if it's a mistake....Delilah...I don't think we should.."

Delilah: "No...We don't do anything, ask anyone, until we check this out further....And find out why and how this man has the equipment he has.."

Nell: "I feel like I'm going to be sick..The timing couldn't be any worse"

(Delilah looks up at Nell, her face serious)

Delilah: "The timing, good or bad, is secondary. There is someone with classified equipment, using it to shoot down our drones. In the wrong hands, this threatens every military operation you can imagine. And, Miss Jones...it threatens CyberForce"

(screens shifts to the DMV screen, fades away on the names, then fades to black and white)

(scene opens on the D Ranch, later that evening, Dil and Nell in the stables, both feeding the horses and Bessie...Dil is wearing jeans and a sweatshirt, Nell wearing jeans and a long, bulky sweater,, a small brimmed hat, sporting a large daisy in the band sits on top of her head. Both of them move to Bessie's stall, stopping in the opening)

Nell: "Dil...are you sure this poor baby isn't hurting?"

(Nell looks at Bessie, at the tumors that cover most of her hide)

Dil: 'You'd think so, but doc Reynolds says she's fine..."

(He looks at the cow, shaking his head)

Dil: 'However you define 'fine'...."

(Bessie looks at Dil..raises her head up)

Bessie: "MOOOOO"

(Nell starts laughing...Dil looks at Bessie...leans over, scowls at the beast, and then ...)

Dil: "MOOOOOO!"

(Bessie's eyes get wide, she flings her head from side to side, and starts backing up in her stall, wide eyes fixed on Dil)

Nell: "Dil! You scared her!"

Dil: 'Good! Maybe she'll stop giving milk!"

(Dil stops..turns to Nell with a mock serious face and voice)...

Dil: "No...wait...then Dez goes into taw milk withdrawal..We'll have to send her to rehab...I don't think our insurance covers milk addiction...damn!"

Nell: "That's right! Now you tell :Bessie you're sorry!"

(Dil glances at Nell, a 'whatever' look on his face...but he looks at Bessie...)

Dil: "Bessie...you have my sincerest cowpologies for scaring you with my cow language...I hope you find it in your cow heart to forgive me"

(He looks over at Nell...she has big smile on her face...)

Nell: "You really did it"

Dil: 'Yea I did it! You told me to!"

Nell: "Do you do everything I tell you to do?"

Dil: 'Yea...pretty much"

(She gives him a "are you serious?" look, both hands on her hips)

Dil: "Yea...Dil, hug me...I hug you...Dil, kiss me..I kiss you..Dil, kiss that place on my neck.."

Nell: "Okay cowboy! Stop! (covers her face with her hands) " OMG, I'm so embarrassed!"

Dil: "Dil, rub my feet"

Nell: "Dil!...(pauses, uncovers her face) "Rub my feet? Seriously? You would?"

Dil: 'Yea..definitely...you have cute feet.."

(She looks at him, starts smiling...points to Bessie)

Nell: "You talked to a cow..."

(Dil looks at her, then at Bessie....Nell moves to him, gives him a kiss on the cheek, steps back, still smiling)

Nell: "There's hope for you yet!"

Dil: 'Maybe...not sure what kind of hope, but Bessie seems to have accepted my apology"

(Bessie has moved back into her regular spot in the stall, and seems to be enjoying the back and forth between the two humans)

Nell: "Never underestimate the power of saying 'I'm sorry'

(Dil looks back to Bessie...cocks his head to one side...)

Dil: "I think I can understand her"

Nell: "Yea? Okay smarty pants...what is she thinking?"

(Dil looks again at Bessie..turns to Nell)

Dil: 'Honey..I'm really sorry?"

Nell; "For what?"

Dil: 'Bessie says she wants to eat that big ass daisy you have in your hat"

(Nell's mouth falls open, face has mock surprise on it)

Nell: "Are you making fun of my flower? I love this flower!"

Dil: 'The flower's cool, I get it...In fact, I"m kinda likin' it...It gives you sort of a..."

(He looks at Nell, her hands on her hips again, her face daring him to start his list again...He turns his head to one side...then head straight up...Then he stops...his face serious...then a small smile)

Nell: "What? Dil...?"

(speaks softly)

Dil: 'Just soaking it in...that's all"

(She waits...then in a small voice)

Nell: "Soaking what in?"

(He says nothing...then he takes two steps to her, places his arms around her waist...)

Dil: "I'm a happy man"

(Nell looks directly into his eyes..her voice almost a whisper)

Nell: "I hope so, Dil...I really want you to be happy..."

Dil: "Then tell me you love me"

(She blushes...)

Nell: "I love...."

(He cuts off the words by kissing her...softly, gently...He draws his face back from hers...Nell's face in shock)

Dil: "Couldn't help myself..sometimes, when I look at you...."

(Nell wipes her eyes...)

Nell: "Why do you do that?"

Dil: "Do..what?"

Nell: "You make me cry all the time...My emotions are peaked, I have butterflies in my stomach 24/7, you touch me and goosebumps cover my body..."

Dil: 'Is that a bad thing?"

(She blurts out...)

Nell: "NO! It's a wonderful thing! But you're going to get tired of doing it, and then you'll get bored with me, and then you'll moo at the cow...and...and....You'll end up mooing and forget to kiss me!"

(Dil looks at in shock.....Nell abruptly stops, panic on her face)

Nell: 'Oh my god...I just ruined it...I ruined a perfect moment...I hate myself!..Dil...I'm sorry!"

(Dil still looks at her....surprised at the outburst)

Dil: "I'll always kiss you after I moo..."

(Her face goes from guilt to blank in a second...)

Nell; 'You promise?"

Dil: 'I promise...Moo kiss moo kiss...years from now, moo kiss all the time"

(She stares...and with a little girl voice.)

Nell: "Okay"

(She looks at him...then reaches out, takes one of his hoodie drawstrings, absentmindedly plays with it, looking at it, not him)

Nell: "I get scared"

Dil: "Of....?"

(She continues to pay with the string...)

Nell: "Whatever made you feel you loved me will go away..."

Dil: "Don't even say it, Nell"

Nell: "But it's true!"

(his voice grows harsher)

Dil: "No it's not!"

(She recoils at the tone of his voice)

Nell: "Please don't get mad..."

(he looks down, then back up to her...)

Dil: "I'm not mad, Nell...I'm frustrated...I wish I knew how to tell you...I wish I knew how to show you.."

Nell: "You do...you're wonderful to me...more than wonderful...No woman could ask for more...."

(He takes her chin into his hand, raises her eyes from the hoodie string to meet his..and then softly, in whisper...)

Dil: "I love you. I'm never going to stop loving you...I knew I loved you years before I met you...I thought about you, dreamed about you...and I waited for you..."

(She's looking at him in disbelief, her eyes wet)

Dil: "...knowing some day I'd find you..So....Help me, Nell...help me with the words, or the actions, or what it will take to erase this fear you have. I see it, and I hear it, and it kills me inside that you feel it... Nell...I can fight anything...I will face anything and everything that threatens you..I would die to protect you, but I'd rather live to love you...But Nell...(he closes his eyes for a moment...then he opens them...).."..I don't know how to fight you, you hurting you...."

(He finishes....closes his eyes, takes her hat off, then lays his forehead on the top of her head...)

Dil: 'I'll never not love you"

(She says nothing....she buries her face in his chest, her hands on his chest, too...Then he feels it...her shoulders shake one time...her fists grab the cloth of his sweatshirt and tighten, and the sobs start....He says nothing...he wraps his arms around her, gently pulls her against

his body..then whispers, over and over, for how long he doesn't know...)

Dil: (whisper) "You're safe....I've got you..."

(Finally, she nods her head against his chest,,,still crying....then turns her face to the side, her cheek against his chest...He continues to whisper...)

Dil: "You're safe..."

(She finally stops crying....embarrassed, she won't face him, but she speaks, softly)

Nell: "I'm so sorry...I don't know how to fix being afraid.of you not loving me..."

Dil: "I do"

(Her cheek still against his chest...he tells her..)

Dil: 'I am going to pick you up....and I am going to carry you into the house. I am going to lay you in our bed, take your clothes off, and put some fuzzy pajamas on you...Then I'm going to turn the lights out, and I'll pull you next to me, put your head on my chest, and I'm going to listen"

Nell: "To what?"

Dil: "You. I'm going to listen to whatever you want to tell me...Your fears, or something that happened in the past, or maybe something someone told you as a child....pauses) "Maybe, if we get lucky, you'll tell me why you really left Los Angeles. ."

(As he spoke the last sentence, she stiffens...A moment passes, then he can feel her nod her head against his chest...Then he picks her up, cradles her in his arms, her face still buried against his chest... he carries her out of the stable, then towards the house....)

(scene shifts to the stable...Cal is sitting in the hayloft...he has watched this event....His face shows an awe....)

Cal: (to self) "Rare. A man with the wisdom to know to create the safe place his woman needs. It is there the woman finds the strength in her soul, a strength greater than the man's" (pauses) "It will need to be stronger. In the Purpose, it is she that will be called upon to save him"

(He looks upward....)

Cal: "I know now why you called me to witness this. I know now what I need to do..(pauses, bows his head) I am ready"

(He looks towards the house, Dil carrying Nell in his arms, taking her inside to keep his promise)

Cal: "A house..a fire...a perished child...A broken warrior... Will she be strong enough to save him? Will he be strong enough to allow her to?"

(A flash..)

(scene fades out to an empty hay loft)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in CyberForce HQ, Delilah's administrative office. On a wall in her office, a large TV screen is replaying the video of the drone losing control, then the crash, then a frozen screen shows the bumper of the pickup truck between the trees. Delilah rolls her chair towards the screen looking towards McGee, standing in front of the screen)

McGee: "Bad news, but these things happen. The drone coms you're working with are new, they're still developing the best way to protect the signals from jammers, and it's caused some issues with every manufacturer...I"m sorry about your drones, Delilah, but I do not see why you're asking for my help. You have people in your agency far better than me with those control coms"

Delilah: "Before you think that....Take a closer look at the truck"

(He looks at her curiously, then moves closer to the image)

McGee: "Where was this taken?"

Delilah: 'The drone testing site. Hills of Pennsylvania"

(McGee moves closer, looking at the truck...He turns to Delilah)

McGee: "How close is it to Stillwater?"

(She looks at him, mild surprise)

Delilah: "17 miles close"

(He looks at the truck one more time)

McGee: "You ran a plate search on it, didn't you?

Delilah: "Yes"

(He looks back at the image, speaks out loud to himself)

McGee: "No...flipping....way....."

Delilah: "Loop me in here, Tim..."

(He turns back to her...his face serious)

McGee: "Have you talked to the boss about this?"

(She shakes her head)

Delilah: "You recognize the truck"

McGee: "Yea...."

Delilah: "That was a long time ago, Tim...and even as smart as you are, I don't think you memorize license plate numbers"

McGee: "You're looking for the driver?"

Delilah: "Yes...with what we found in the next picture, I think we have to"

McGee: "What next picture?"

Delilah: "The one that shows what he had attached to the bed of that truck"

(Delilah forwards the video, then stops it again..She enlarges the area showing the satellite dish...McGee looks at it, looks back at her, then back at the image)

McGee: "That's a THOR!"

Delilah: "Sure is...now you know why I asked you to come here today?"

McGee; "The truck used to be registered to the boss..wasn't it?"

Delilah: 'Him and Shannon"

McGee; "My god...how...."

Delilah: 'How do you know so much about this truck?"

(McGee continues to look at the image..)

McGee: "Barnaby Jones"

(She looks at him in disbelief)

Delilah: 'Buddy Ebsen Barnaby Jones?

McGee: 'He's the guy with the truck....I only remember his name because it was the same as the TV character"

Deliah: "If you know so much, Tim...why the heck is he driving Gibbs's truck?"

(He turns back to her)

McGee: "Mr. Jones found the truck at the bottom of a ravine, on his land"

Delilah: "Okay...so what was his truck doing at the bottom of a ravine?."

McGee: "Jackson McGee drove it off a cliff"

(Delilah looks at him in shock)

Delilah: "Gibbs's father drove Gibbs's truck.....off a cliff?"

McGee; "Sure did"

Delilah: "I guess calling you was the right thing to do"

McGee; "Yea...seems that way...So....what do you think?"

Delilah: "About...?"

McGee: "You and me...working this case....together...."

Delilah: "No Gibbs?"

McGee: "No Gibbs....he's a little banged up right now anyway"

Delilah: "No Bishop or Torres?"

McGee: "Nope..I'll call them and give them the day off"

(Delilah's face lights up)

Delilah: "I'll call Nell and tell her the same thing!"

McGee: 'We got this?"

Delilah: "Damn right we do!"

McGee; "One thing..."

Delilah: "What thing?"

McGee: "Think we could do this without shooting anyone?"

(She thinks...looks at him questioningly.)

Delilah: "Where's the fun in that?"

McGee; 'Then gear up, Director....we've got a case!"

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at the D Ranch, early morning... Nell laying in their bed, Dil walking out of the bedroom)

Nell: (whispering) "I'll save you if you let me....."

Midnight, 9 hours ago...

(scene opens in their bed, Dil laying on his back, Nell resting her head on his chest. He is stroking her hair, slowly)

Nell: "I don't know what to say....I want to, but it sounds stupid....like some little schoolgirl"

Dil: "It won't be stupid"

Nell: "You wouldn't get it...You grew up tall, dark, and handsome...I've seen the pictures of you in school...you were gorgeous even then"

Dil: "And you weren't? That's hard to imagine"

Nell: "Dil come on, we both know I'm not beautiful...I might peg the cute meter a few times a day...but that's my ceiling..I know I'm not beautiful...or even pretty..."

Dil: "Who told you that?"

Nell: "Everyone...when I was in high school, I got several Ivy League scholarships....My dad said, "Good thing you have brains, honey...."

Dil: "And what else?"

Nell: "Nothing else was needed. Prom date? Nope..Homecoming dance? Nope....My sister and I were ugly ducklings...Neither one of us turned into swans"

(He turns her face to look at his...He looks down at her...)

Dil: "You...are....beautiful...Not cute...hold it..yes, you are cute...In fact, you're about 300 pounds of cute stuffed into a 110 pound body"

Nell: "The cute thing...you and Eric..."

(She stops, wanting the words back....just as she does, she feels his body stiffen....)

Nell: "I'm sorry...I"m sorry...I shouldn't have...."

Dil: "Go on...I promised I'd listen. Go ahead..."

Nell: "No...it's not what you think..."

(His voice flat)

Dil: "Nell, he was your boyfriend...you moved in with him...it doesn't take too much imagination to figure out the rest...."

(Nell, close to crying)

Nell: 'I've done it again....I ruined another perfect moment....this is why you'll leave...I"m stupid, I'm clumsy in every sense of the word, and I don't know when to shut up...."

(She abruptly sits up straight....looks at him in surprise)

Nell: "Wait! You think....you think me and....him...?"

Dil: "Uh huh...wouldn't you? Don't you?"

(She thinks for a moment....then looks angry....)

Nell: "I'd kill 'em"

Dil: "Kill who?"

Nell: "Every other girl you've ever been with"

Dil: "Okay...so you understand why I don't want to hear it?"

(She smiles...nods her head up and down)

Dil: "Good...I need his address"

Nell "Address? Why?"

Dil: 'So i can go kill him!..They'll never know it's me, they'll find his body in a swamp, you understand why I did it, so you won't be mad at me...yea..it's perfect..."

(She looks at him long enough to see he's playing, then plops her head back to his chest, grabs his hand, puts it back on her head)

Nell: "Do that playing with my hair thing...we're rewinding this movie about 5 minutes and starting over"

(He does....then speaks softly to her)

Dil: "Nell...when a man's in love...not lust, not in 'like', when a man loves his woman with everything he is, he can't bear the thought of her with someone else...We're not stupid, we know it happened..but our heads go to bad and dark places...we see things in our minds, you, him, whoever...and there's a feeling in our stomach..."

Nell: "Like you've been punched"

Dil: "Yes..."

Nell: "I know"

(silence)

Nell: "I get it all the time. I know...I mean I don't know, but I know...you know? You're beautiful, confident, greek statue body, really good hair...and you're a level 9 member of the Badassia Tribe... You're like the complete Girl Lust Hit It Might Get It Package!..."

Dil: "Girl Lust Package Hit it....whatever else you said?"

Nell: "Yea...you know...For guys it's the girl that has big lips, big boobs, big butt, big eyes, big hair, wears 'catch me do me' high heels.....The Guy Full Meal Deal...super sized"

Dil: "Wow...That's impressive"

(He thinks...)

Dil: "Okay...let's say what you're saying is true...It's not, but for the sake of this conversation, let's say it is...Then why..why Nell, do I look at you, forget that I love what's inside you, let's just talk about the outside...So.....Why do I want you? Why do I desire, lust, want, breathe hard, want you?"

Nell "I don't know...I didn't even think you felt that"

Dil: "Trust me...I do..."

(silence)

Nell: "Really?"

Dil: 'Scout's honor...even without the catch me, do me, whatever me, high heels..."

(She smiles)

Nell: "That first time...on the couch....."

(He smiles at the memory)

Dil: "Yes..I remember"

Nell: "You went so slow...and god, I loved it...it was so special....and I felt loved..and I was scared...but it was so wonderful...."

Dil: "You were loved..you are loved.."

Nell: "I was so worried...about how it would compare to..you know...."

Dil: "Other women?"

(she nods her head)

Dil: "I'm going to lift your head off my chest, then turn over to face you...I'm not mad...I just need you to look at me when I tell you something...and after that, we can put the entire subject of other men, other women, away.....For good....Okay?"

(He doesn't wait for her consent...He turns over on his side to face her, props his head on one arm, reaches out with the other one to stroke her face)

Nell: "One second before you talk..."

(He looks at her, confused...she looks at his chest and stomach...)

Nell: "Okay...go on..."

Dil: "What was that?"

Nell: 'Admiring the Guy Full Meal deal..Now...go on..."

Dil: "You made me lose my place"

Nell: "Tell you something, and after that..."

Dil: "Got it! Thanks..."

Nell: "Anytime big fella"

Dil: 'Other women...me and other women...I don't think about them. I don't recall faces, or bodies, or anything that happened.."

Nell: "Liar...but I love the lie"

(He abruptly rolls her over on her back...he rolls so his face is looking straight down at her....her eyes open wide in surprise...his face shows something else...almost a pleading...)

Dil: "I...love...you....I adore you, I think about nothing but you. If I could erase every other woman in the past from it ever happening, I would...I want you to marry me...I want you to have our children...Not just because you're beautiful, you are...but because there's a goodness inside you...there's something inside you that makes a house happier, makes life better...there's a magic in you, Nell....I wish I had the words...but 'magic' will have to do..."

(He pauses, sees that her eyes are tearing up....He moves his face closer to hers...and softly)

Dil: "I want your today, and I want your tomorrow...I want all your tomorrows and I want to give all of mine to you...Here I am...everything...no playing games, no playing hard to get...I'm a sure thing, Nell..You don't have to work at it, or plan it, I'm yours...Probably the worst thing I could say, but..."

(Nell stares, tears falling down her cheek)

Nell: "No...it's the best....thing...ever...Dil..I love..."

(He kisses her, then whispers in her ear)

Dil: "Then, please...let the fear go...let the doubts go...give them to me...give everything you think threatens us, every fear you have to me...I'll protect you from them until the day I die and then after that...."

(He draws his face back..tears roll out of her eyes onto her cheeks....And she nods her head....)

Nell: "Yes..."

(She pauses)

Nell: "I believe you...I don't know why you love me, but I believe you...."

Dil: "Then love me back, Nell...Love me back without this fear..."

(She nods...She places a hand on his cheek...)

Nell: "Do you love me?"

Dil; 'Yes, I love you"

Nell: "Do you know I love you?"

(He smiles, knowing the routine)

Dil: 'Yes, I know you love me"

Nell: 'Then everything's going to be okay..."

Dil: "Everything's going to be just fine"

Nell: "Then show me, Dil...show me how fine it's going to be....Make me feel what forever feels like..."

(He kisses her lips lightly...then he moves to her neck...)

Dil: "Loving you forever... starts... like this...."

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in CyberForce bullpen...Delilah sitting in her chair behind the drone operators, McGee sitting at one of the drone desks, clicky clacking on a keyboard...The results of his work show on the big screen on the wall....The CyberForce staff are all watching the monitor, open jawed at the speed with which McGee is working the systems....)

McGee; "Tax Assessor site...I need the owner and his personal info...."

Delilah: "Ownership is on there....personal...."

McGee; "Are you about to tell me that's private?"

Delilah: "Well..I was...."

(The monitor shows "Tax Assessor Admin Page"...Then it asks for login and password...The screen abruptly changes to the beta format, nothing but lines of code)

McGee; "Hold on...I'm telling the system it doesn't need a password or login..."

(Delilah looks at the screen, then at Mcgee...)

Delilah; 'Should my people be seeing this? My god, Tim!"

McGee: "Too late"

(The monitor flashes...WELCOME JED CLAMPETT!"

Delilah: 'Jed Clampett? What the hell, Tim!"

McGee: "Sorry...Buddy Ebsen played him too....it only seemed right"

(Delilah turns to her employees and shouts out)

Delilah: "NOBODY SAW THAT! NOBODY WILL REMEMBER THIS! IT'S IN THE INTEREST OF NATIONAL SECURITY!"

(One employee raises her hand....Delilah looks at her...)

Delilah: "What Cindy?"

(Cindy, shyly...)

Cindy: "While he's in there...can he mark my property taxes paid?"

McGee: "What's your full name, Cindy?"

Delilah: "TIMOTHY MCGEE! DON'T YOU DARE!"

McGee: "Kidding...just kidding dear...."

Delilah: "No you were not!"

Cindy: "Can you argue after he pays my..."

Delilah: "NO!"

(McGee looks over at Cindy, gives a shrug....She's holding up a piece of paper with a bold, "Cynthia Deering"...McGee smiles, gives Cindy a wink, goes back to clicky clacking)

Mcgee; "Barnaby Jones....Jones...lots of Jones....Barnaby Jones, yes!"

(The screen pulls up the information for the man.....McGee reads....his face turns dark....)

McGee; 'Delilah..."

Delilah: "I see it..."

McGee; 'I think we need Bishop's help...."

Delilah: "Yea...."

(The view changes to the monitor...it shows)

Lot 14, Area 25,26,27, acreage = 147

Previous Owner Barnaby Jones

Sales Transaction Completed

Current Owner

Red Wind Investments

Borrower: Barnaby Jones

Delilah: "That's.....that's the same company...."

Mcgee: 'Yea...the one owned by Nolan... the ex Director of the CIA, currently waiting for trial in Leavenworth..."

Delilah: "There's more below it...scroll down..."

(McGee scrolls down...the page says..)

Lienholder: "Yu Ying American Trust"

PO Box 443, Washington DC

Delilah: "Yu Ying...the woman that tried to kill Gibbs...and you...."

Mcgee: "And kill the entire NCIS staff by firebombing the building..."

Delilah: 'This is crazy...."

(McGee smiles...)

McGee: "Nope...it's just another day at NCIS...God, I love my job...!"

Delilah: "'Love your job? Love your job, Tim? He has a microwave drone killer! The Chinese are involved! This isn't a case! This is a national security priority!"

(McGee smiles straight at her...)

McGee; "Yea....ain't it cool? You might get your wish after all!"

Delilah: "Wish? Tim...what wish?"

McGee: "We might have to shoot someone!"

Delilah: "Oh my god, Tim! What are you thinking! This is not fun!....And we might get to shoot someone? TIMOTHY FARREGUT MCGEE! This is not cool! It's not even close to cool! Shoot someone? TIM! What is wrong....."

(Delilah rolls her chair in a circle, still yelling at McGee...McGee is seen giving the OK sign to Cindy Deering)

Delilah: "I saw that! You're corrupting my entire staff! And I'm a part of it! What the hell am I doing? TIMOTHY MCGEE, YOU ARE A BAD INFLUENCE!..."

(scene fades out to Delilah yelling at Mcgee, McGee's smile keeps getting bigger and bigger)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at the D Ranch...Nell and Dil, waking up....Nell stretches, smiles....rolls over to kiss Dil)

Nell: "I love waking up next to you!"

Dil: "I love that you love waking up next to me"

(She giggles)

Nell: "That sounded so high school"

Dil: 'Well...you obviously went to a different high school than I did!"

Nell: 'Roll over big guy and hug this very very happy woman...."

(He smiles, obeys....as one arm reaches over her, she looks at his forearm..the skin is leathery from elbow to wrist.)

Nell: "Those burns..they're on both arms...I've never asked you about them...but....."

(He quickly withdraws the arm...)

Dil: "Ignore it"

Nell: "How can I ignore that? Dil...that must have hurt terribly!"

Dil: 'No...it's fine....Can we go back to that hug?"

Nell: (smiling) "Absolutely....this girl's not pushing the question...."

(Dil lets out a breath....he rolls over on his back...)

Nell: "No! I don't need to know!..I'm good..come back! I"m sorry!."

Dil; "You didn't do anything wrong, baby...It's me..."

Nell: "If you don't want to tell me, that's okay...I mean it's not, but right now it is...maybe another time?"

Dil; "No...that's not fair to you. And it was bound to happen anyway"

Nell: "What was bound to happen?"

Dil: "The house...a fire....a young girl..."

Nell: "Young girl?"

Dil: 'Yea...it was one of those bad things about war....A house exploded...a girl was in it...she ran out, on fire....I tackled her, and tried to put the fire out...My arms got burned. She died. End of story...Now....can you and I talk about that hug?"

(She looks at him, hurting for him.....then she nods,.."

Nell: "Yes...that hug..."

(He stares at her...long moments pass....then kisses her...)

Dil: "I'll never hurt you. I promise"

Nell: "I know...I believe you...I'll never...at least if I know it...hurt you either"

Dil: "Do you feel loved?"

(She hides her face under the covers...embarrassed)

Nell: "After last night? Oh my god!...Yes, I feel loved!"

Dil: "You know that magic I told you about?"

Nell "Yes...that magic you see no one else sees even I don't see it....That one?"

(He looks at her, but no smile)

Dil: 'That magic can save me"

(She looks at him curiously, sees the expression on his face..)

Nell: "Dil?...Save you from what?"

(He gives her a small smile...)

Dil: "Nothing.....it just felt like the right thing to say...."

(He winces....)

Nell: "Something wrong? What is it?"

Dil: "Headache...just hit me....give me a sec, I'm going to get some Advil..."

(One hand pressed hard against his temple, he gets up from the bed, picks up his shorts from a chair, puts them on, starts to walk out the door...He turns...)

Dil: 'Hey, do me a favor....don't let on to Dez that I"ve got a headache...She kinda overreacts...ya know?"

(He turns to go down the hallway to the kitchen. Nell keeps looking at the now empty doorway)

Nell: (whispering) "I'll save you if you let me....."

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at The D Ranch, morning, Nell sitting in the kitchen drinking coffee at the kitchen table, Dez walks in, walks to the coffee cup, pours her cup, then opens and reaches in the refridgerator, pulls out a bottle of raw milk from Bessie, pours some in her coffee....She sips it, looks at the coffee, then at the bottle..She pours the cup of coffee into the bottle of milk....She takes a swig out of the bottle...)

Nell: "That is so gross"

Dez: "Want some?"

Nell: "No!"

Dez: 'Okay...just more for me..."

Nell: "Sis...come sit down please..."

(Dez looks at her, then looks around)

Dez: "Where's lover boy?"

(Nell blushes, then points out the windows of the French doors leading to the patio...Dil can be seen standing at the edge, looking outward, hands in his jeans pockets)

Dez: "You guys have a spat?"

Nell: "No...we don't spat"

Dez: "That much in love huh?"

(Nell smiles, nods her head)

Dez: "Barf"

(She takes another swig from the bottle of light brown milk)

Nell: "No...I mean, of course I said something stupid, ruined a perfect moment...(pauses) .."Two of them...But no spat"

Dez: "Then why's my brother doing the moody man thing out there?"

Nell: "I don't know...I mean, I think I do...but I really don't...We talked last night...those times when a boy and girl tell secrets, fears, that stuff?"

(Dez looks at Nell, frowns...)

Dez: "No...I don't know about those times...A man asks me about secrets, I tell him I hope the rash doesn't gross him out"

(Nell looks at her wide-eyed)

Dez: "You have a rash? I"m so sorry!"

(Dez gives Nell a small smile)

Dez: "No...But it seperates the men from the boys pretty dang quick!"

Nell: 'You're funny, sis...."

(Dez looks off in the distance, sighs)

Dez: "10 years, 2 months, 29 days..."

(Nell looks at her questioningly)

Dez: "Since I had to use the rash test"

Nell: "Yikes"

Dez: "Okay, spill it...You guys fell into bed, ripped clothes off, broke stuff, and then you had a talk...I don't want to hear about the gooshy stuff, it depresses me that people still do that...So...What was the talk?"

Nell: "Gooshy stuff? You mean sweet talk?"

(Dez stares at Nell....leans back..crosses her arms over her chest...then smiles at Nell)

Dez: "I just love you so much"

Nell: "Thank you...I love you too....so help me out....Why doesn't he want to talk about the burns on his arms?"

(Dez's face changes...she looks directly at Nell)

Dez: "You asked"

Nell; "Well...yes! I want to know about him, learn about him...And I was...it was wonderful....but when I asked him about them, he shut me down. Then got up....Why?"

Dez; "Please tell me he didn't tell you"

Nell: "Why? What did I do that was so wrong? I've picked that moment apart a hundred times, and I still can't figure out why...If it's a bad memory, then fine...I guess...not really, but I guess"

(Dez looks out the windows at her brother)

Dez "You didn't say anything wrong, sis...It's not you,,,it was him"

Nell: "Somehow, Dez....I hurt him...or brought up something that hurt him...If I don't know what it was, how do I learn not to do it again? Or what not to talk about, or..."

Dez: "What did he do when you asked him?"

Nell; "The room went from warm to cold...Real cold"

Dez: "Did he say anything about why?"

Nell: "All he said was something about a house, and a fire...."

Dez: "And a girl...oh god no....tell me I"m wrong, sis"

Nell: "Dez, what did I do? I don't understand any of this...yes, it was a bad memory....but it was war...and the girl dying wasn't his fault!"

(Dez gets up from her chair, walks quickly to the back door, opens it...Calls out to Dil, still standing with his back to the door)

Dez: "Hey bubba! You doing okay?"

(Silence for moment....then, without turning..)

Dil: "5 by 5, sis....things are fine"

Dez: "You sure?"

Dil: "Yes"

(Dez looks at him longer....then turns and walks back to the table and sits..Still looking towards the French doors,)

Dez: "He seems fine..."

Nell: 'Why wouldn't he be? Dez, what are you not telling me?"

(Dez turns to Nell, leans forward, looks at Nell directly)

Dez: "I need you to do something....and it's gonna take some trust on your part"

(Nell's face, fearful, nods)

Dez; 'He needs to be the one to tell you..but the last thing he needs to do is tell you...But what I need you to do is believe me when I tell you it wasn't you, you did nothing wrong...It's just that...It's a bad memory for him. Real bad...The best thing to do is let it pass, don't push it, and I promise, he'll come around..And he'll tell you. He won't tell anyone else, but I think he'll tell you"

(Nell stares at her...then at Dil through the windows...)

Nell: "It hurts to see him hurt"

Dez: "I know, honey...it hurts me too"

(Nell turns to Dez)

Nell: "Okay..for you, I will...but only you"

(Dez reaches out and takes Nell's hand)

Dez: "And for him, sweetie...do it for him"

(She pauses)

Dez: "Do it for both of you"

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens later in the morning, McGee and Delilah driving in an unmarked CyberForce van, equipped with driving controls and wheelchair lift inside. McGee is driving, Delilah in the front passenger seat)

Delilah: 'That is the saddest thing I've ever heard, Tim! It makes me hurt for him!"

McGee: 'Yea...It took me a while to piece it together, some from the boss..."

Delilah: 'Who talks way too much about personal stuff"

(McGee chuckles...)

McGee: "Yea...that's him alright..Actually I got some from boss, some from Mr. :Gibbs himself, and some from the people that came to Mr. Gibbs's funeral"

Delilah: "That was Gibbs's truck when Shannon and Kelly were killed...Gibbs didn't want to see it anymore, so he ships it to his dad, tells him to at least use it for something..."

McGee: "And Jackson gets the truck, realizes, for the first time, that he just lost his daughter in law and his only grandchild...."

Delilah: "He goes nuts, drives the truck off a cliff, trying to get rid of the memory"

McGee: "I hear it was a surprise to Mr. Gibbs"

Delilah: "Imagine that...a Gibbs slow on the uptake about personal feelings"

McGee; 'He walked for 3 miles until a gravel truck gave him a ride home"

Delilah: "It's still sad..."

McGee: "That's not the saddest part"

Delilah: 'It's not?"

(McGee thinks for a moment...)

McGee: "When his dad called the boss to tell him what he'd done, Gibbs told him, "Thanks for throwing away their memory"...He hung up, didn't talk to his father for over 5 years"

Delilah: "Oh my god, Tim....And then, this hillbilly from hell salvaged the truck and is using it..."

McGee: "The man's no hillbilly...I checked his background...He's got a PHD in Engineering from Georgetown, and advanced studies works in microwave technology...But...he's also a Flat Earther, and a member of every anti-government group you can list"

(Delilah looks out the window at the large gate getting nearer in the road)

Delilah: "That explains the "Trespassers will be shot with the gun you'll have to pry my dead fingers from" sign.."

(She points to the large sign nailed to a wooden post holding up the gate)

McGee: "And it explains the cameras"

Delilah: "What cameras? I don't see any"

(McGee points to a large bird perched on the fence)

McGee: "That's not a real bird"

(She stares at the bird...her eyes get wide)

Delilah: "It's stuffed! And I can see the camera lense coming out of the stomach! Ewwwwwww!"

(McGee looks at the bird...and smiles)

McGee; "That is the coolest thing I have ever seen!"

(Delilah looks at him with disbelief)

Delilah: "Tim...don't...please, honey, don't say it..."

(McGee smiles at her)

McGee: "I want one"

(She drops her head, shakes it back and forth)

Delilah: 'He said it"

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at The D Ranch, Dil has walked inside, stands by the table, leans down and gives Nell a kiss on the cheek..He looks at Dez)

Dil: "I'm fine sis..."

(Dez looks at him, stares for a moment...looks at Nell, then back at him)

Dez: "Okay...you know if..."

Dil: "I said I'm fine...."

(He softens, then leans to Dez, gives her a kiss on the cheek)

Dil: "My two favorite women hungry?"

Nell: "After last night? Yes!"

(Dez looks at Nell in astonishment...then a small smile...Nell blushes, stammers..)

Nell: "We talked about food! We talked about how he cooks!"

Dez: "Yea, I bet something was cooking...."

(Nell immediately covers her face with her hands...)

Nell: "Well....I am hungry..."

(Dil laughs, walks to the fridge, starts taking items out...Dez watches, looks at every move...)

Dil: "How about some...."

(He stops, puts a hand to his head....)

Dil: "Dammit!"

(He reaches in a cabinet, pulls down the Advil bottle..opens it, takes a handful out, throws them in his mouth, swallows without drinking anything)

Dez: "Dil..."

(He turns to her, face stern)

Dil: "Don't read too much into it, sis....(he looks over at Nell, then back at Dez) "Please..."

(Dez nods her head....looks over at Nell)

Dez: 'How about you and me drive over to Cal's...he's trying to put together some furniture from Ikea and it's a hoot to watch...."

Nell: 'Me? Go to Cal's? With you? Don't you want some private time with him?"

(Dez watches Dil take a can of Coke out of the fridge, then pour it in a glass..he puts the can down on the countertop. It falls over...)

Dez: "Yea, but it can wait...Maybe mister mood swing here can use some time to himself"

(Dil walks to Nell, leans and kisses her again...)

Dil: "I love you very much....you girls have a good time"

(Nell looks at him....her face doubtful)

Nell: "You sure? You won't be mad if I go?"

Dil: "Of course not...Go..you and sis could use some girl time"

(She kisses him lightly, gets up from the table...Dez looks over at Dil)

Dez: "Sorry guys...I forgot something...you two can swap spit while I'm gone...You smooch, I'll barf"

Nell: 'Sorry....not sorry..."

(Nell laughs, gives Dil a smile...Dez is seen walking out of the kitchen)

(scene shifts to Dil and Nell's bedroom...Dez looks back, makes sure no one is coming down the hall...She is seen opening the drawer by Dil's side of the bed, reaching in, taking a pistol out of the drawer...She quickly closes the drawer, looks around, pushes the gun between the mattress and box springs...She returns to the kitchen, seeing Dil at the stove, Nell reaching for her jacket on the hook by the doorway....Dez looks over at Dil, and then at the kitchen counter....The coke can is laying on its side, completely crushed in the middle, the evidence of fingers crushing the can clearly seen on the side)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens on country road, leading to Barnaby Jones's house...As they see the house, they also see a hand painted sign, "Welcome To The GTHO Compound)

Delilah: "GTHO?"

McGee: "I think it stands for Get The Hell Out"

Delilah: "Hospitable man...."

McGee: "I don't think so"

Delilah: "It's not nice to judge him already, Tim..."

McGee; 'I arrived at that conclusion, honestly...."

(He nods towards the house...Barnaby Jones, 75 years old, long grey hair, dirty blue jeans, suspenders with no shirt, is standing in the driveway, holding a rifle...an assault rifle)

Delilah: 'I don't think showing our badges is the best move..."

McGee: "Ya think?"

Delilah: "Stop channeling your inner Gibbs"

(He shrugs)

McGee: "Works for me"

Delilah: "Stop it!"

McGee: 'When you say we can have one of those birds....I'll stop"

Delilah: "No bird!"

(McGee stares at her, raises one eyebrow..She punches his shoulder)

Delilah: "STOP IT!"

(McGee grins, opens his door...)

McGee: "Gear up, people!"

(He exits the truck just as an ink pen goes sailing by him from inside the truck...He grins, walks towards Jones)

McGee: "Sir...please put the gun away...we're just here to talk"

Jones: "Says every federal agent ever!"

McGee; "Sir..I have not identified us as federal agents"

Jones: "That van belongs to NCIS, care of CyberForce, United States Navy! Neither one of you have on uniforms, so that makes you federal agents!:

McGee; "Sir...you ran our plates? Sir...that's impressive...and your bird...Uh...how much do you want for it?"

Jones: "Huh?"

McGee: "The bird, sir...it's the coolest thing I've ever seen! I tried to fit cams in some things that are that small, but the minicams don't have the range...that bird is how far? 1 mile?"

Jones: "1 mile 220 yards 19 feet"

McGee; "That's impossible sir"

(Jones chest puffs out)

Jones: "Not with a digital modifier and an amplified signal burst in the trees next to the fence"

Mcgee; 'With a solar powered power source in the tree tops?"

Jones: "Quad panels that lower on a metal pole attached to the opposite side"

(The man looks at McGee....stares for a moment, then sees Delilah rolling down the ramp coming out the side of the van, in her chair...He looks back at McGee)

Jones: "Guess you folks are alright. Bad luck to be impolite to ladies....come on in...(turns to McGee, stern face) "But don't touch anything!"

(Delilah rolls up next to McGee..in a low voice)

Delilah: "That was brilliant...you sucked him right in by the techie stuff..That was not your inner Gibbs"

McGee: "Nope...(smiles) "That was my inner me"

Delilah: 'Brilliant...but you're still not getting that horrid bird"

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at the D Ranch land, Dez driving the jeep across the field towards the Thomas House, now owned by Cal)

Nell: "When are you going to tell me what is going on?"

Dez: "Baby, I promise...if he doesn't soon, I will...He'll hate me, but you deserve to know. But please give him a chance to tell you himself"

Nell: "Is it something that will hurt us, Dez? I mean me and him. I have to know that. I'm begging you Dez.."

Dez: "No...it's something that hurts him, sweetie...but it is something both of you will have to work through..."

Nell: "God, Dez! Is he sick? Is he dying?"

Dez; 'No....thank god, no. He's not like..(stops)....Look...we're almost to Cal's...we'll talk more...I promise..."

(Nell nods, looking straight ahead, concerned...As the jeep pulls into the front drive, she sees Cal step out of the house, wave to them)

Nell: "There he is, girl...the man of your dreams"

Dez: "Yea...he's an angel"

(She pauses)

Dez: "Figuratively...of course"

(Nell smiles at her)

Nell: "Or not?"

(Dez snaps her head towards Nell. Nell smiles back at her...)

Nell; 'Pretty woman...I've heard the stories...a visiting brilliant vet that wipes out the mind of the mad scientist? Who has these intuitions that are spot on like he already knows? That disappears in a flash of bright light? Then shows up at the looney bin, not as a vet, but as some whoopdee doo

Psychiatrist? Walks in the snow without leaving footprints? That, 'Figuratively speaking', not an angel?"

(Dez stares at her...)

Dez: "We need to talk"

Nell: "Oh yea, honey...we need to talk..."

(They stop the jeep, exit, and see Cal come to the jeep, pause,...then look intensely at Dez...he smiles at her, Dez's heart races...and in his Italian accent...)

Cal: "More bella each day...You, My Destiny, are nothing short of a miracle"

Nell: "Miracles? Well...you would know..."

(Nell is smiling at him, bouncing on her feet....Cal gives her a knowing, small grin back..)

Cal: "Come..come inside...but please...be careful what you choose to sit upon....I am not too sure...."

Dez: "Did you follow the directions?"

(Cal looks at her, cocks his head...)

Cal: 'Directions? The furniture? I do not need directions!"

(Dez laughs...hugs him....)

Dez; "No matter what shape or form...men will always be men...."

(She smiles up at him....)

Dez; 'I missed you"

Cal; 'As did I.. the time apart has become..how you say...brutal for me"

(Nell poke her mouth with her finger)

Nell; "Barf"

Dez: "Hey girl...it must be something in the water..."

Cal; "It is something in the heart...no? And is that bad?"

Dez: "No, it's wonderful...it's better than wonderful"

(Cal takes Dez by the hand, leads her into the house....Nell follows)

Nell: "Third wheel coming in...."

(Cal turns to Nell...a small smile)

Cal: "The Nell...let no one ever tell you, that you, so wonderful a woman, is unwelcome...especially in my home..."

(He moves to hug her, she returns the hug....Cal abruptly stops..releases her..then he steps back....looks at Nell in shock...then he looks at her in awe..Nell reacts, nervous)

Nell: "What?..What's wrong...Do I have something in my teeth..Do I stink....?"

(Cal takes her hand....)

Cal: 'Nell...please...come with me..."

(He looks to Dez)

Cal: "One moment...i must speak with her...alone"

(Dez looks at him curiously, but he has not given her time to reply...He takes Nell into the dining room....Dez can see them talking....He says something to Nell, and Dez sees Nell react...she's shaking her head back and forth...Cal says something else...then Nell squeals, starts trembling..., and tears start flowing.....Dez runs to her...)

Dez; "Cal! Look at her! What did you say to her?"

Nell: "Oh god oh god oh god...I don't know what to feel...no god no god please no....He's going to hate me....oh god oh god oh god!"

Dez: "Cal..(yells) "WHAT IS HAPPENING?"

(Cal turns to Dez...speaks in a low voice, to himself more than Dez, his voice in awe)

Cal: "It has begun"

(Dez's face pales...she turns to Nell...Her legs too weak to trust, Nell sits in a dining chair, eyes closed tightly, arms crossed over her chest, rocking herself)

Dez: "Cal, TELL ME!"

(He turns to her, and in awe...)

Cal: 'She has conceived...She is with the warrior's child"

(scene shifts to The D Ranch...Dil is seen walking into a spare bedroom, a bed and dresser can be seen in the background...He enters the room, turns, a pistol can be seen in his hand...He closes the door...The sound of the deadbolt latching is heard....His voice can be heard through the door)

Dil: (whisper) "I'm sorry, Destiny...I'm sorry Nell. I love you both so much...I just can't stand the pain anymore"

(scene shifts back to the Thomas house)

(Dez kneeling in front of Nell, Nell still rocking herself)

Dez: "Oh...my...god....Nell, honey...sis...are you okay?"

(Nell opens her eyes, she looks away from Dez, eyes full of fear)

Nell: "No! Yes! I don't know!... Dez...he's going to hate me! He'll think I trapped him into marrying him!"

Dez; (calmly) "No baby. Remember...He already asked you to marry him.....And I know my brother...I know how much he loves you....honey...he'll be thrilled. Surprised...but thrilled..I promise..Honey, you don't know all the story!"

Nell: "Dez, no...he won't....god oh god oh god...."

(Cal looks over to the side, his eyes alert....he abruptly leaves them and walks out the front door...he turns towards the D Ranch and stares in that direction...Dez and Nell follow, holding Dez's hand, Nell crying...)

Dez: "Cal...what's wrong?..."

(He turns to Nell...his face intense)

Cal: (low, soft voice) "Mother...Go to him now....You, only you...(pauses, touches Nell's stomach)..and she...can save him"

Nell: "Save him? Dil? But he was okay! He said so!....I don't understand.(voice lowers to a whisper) " I don't understand any of this!..."

(Dez can be seen looking towards The D Ranch, her own arms now crossed over her chest)

Dez: (whisper) "His mood...the headache...the crushed can...I should have seen it...."

(Cal turns to Dez, his face fearful)

Cal; 'He was not to be left alone....(raises his voice) "He was not to be left alone with his demons!"

(Dez looks at him in shock...then her face turns to fear, panic floods her eyes)

Dez: 'Cal...is he...please don't say it...."

Cal: 'He is alive! For now! Go!

(She stands still, in shock...she is paralyzed with fear. Cal takes her by the shoulders, looks directly into her eyes)

Cal: "He knew where to find the weapon. (voice raises) "HE KNEW TO LOOK UNDER THE MATTRESS, DESTINY! ...GO! GO NOW!"

(scene shifts to Cal, standing on the front porch, looking towards The D RANCH...He watches Dez and Nell speeding across the field in the jeep)

Cal; 'God be with you, Nell, and with you, My Destiny. And have mercy on the one yet to be born. For she is to be...."

(Pause)

Cal: "The Purpose"

(scene fades to black and white)

scene opens at The D Ranch, Dez and Nell driving in the jeep across the open field between the D Ranch and the Thomas House....Dez driving, Nell in front passenger seat)

Dez: "This is all my fault...the signs were there..I missed them...I am SO STUPID!"

Nell: 'Dez, what signs? What did you miss?"

Dez; "PTSD...but it's been 3 years...I thought it was over..."

Nell: "What was over? Is this about the burns on his arms?"

Dez: "The burns, the kid....jesus, Nell...it was horrible...There were times I thought I'd lost my brother.."

Nell: "Then tell me what we're going to see, Dez! And tell me why!"

(Dez hesitates....then...)

Dez: "The cat's outa the bag now...Listen..I"m going to give you the short version...If we get through this, I'll fill in the blanks"

(Nell looks over at her, fearful, anxiety)

Nell: "IF we get through it? DEZ!"

(Dez reaches over, puts a hand on Nell's leg...then jerks it back to control the wheel of the jeep...)

Dez: "12 years ago...Hold on...You know Dil as someone you call for Hostage situations..right?"

(Nell nods)

Dez: "It wasn't always that way....Once upon a time, when there was a bad guy...I mean a real life, mass murder, terrorist bad guy, they called one man to....to eliminate him"

Nell: "An assassin? Oh my god, Dez!"

Dez: "Hey...don't be so quick to judge...these were men that were responsible for hundreds, maybe thousands, of dead, innocent people...honey, when I say bad guy, I mean pure evil...Dil was in a position to say yes or no...If the intel showed the guy was deserving, and it would save countless lives, he said yes...If the target area was clear of innocents...He said yes...But throw one kink into it, tell him there was doubt, or innocent people might get hurt...or worse...He was out"

Nell: "Okay...I know Gibbs is like that...."

Dez: "Exactly...honey, there are men that are dangerous...Dil and Gibbs top that list..but they are men with a higher standard of a moral code..."

Nell: "That sounds like both of them..."

Dez: "Sis..those two...(shakes her head while straightening out the jeep) "They're alike in so many ways"

Nell: "So...what happened?"

Dez: "Dil was sent on a mission...the intel was good...the target was clear of friendlies...The man inside the house was a builder of nerve gas weapons...A genius, close to developing a nerve gas that was 3 times as effective as Sarin gas, and had built, reportedly, an agent to spread it by aerosol"

Nell: "That's horrible!"

Dez: "Yea...it's guys like him Dil was sent to rid our world of"

(Pause)

Dez: "Dil did his homework, was able to enter the house through some of the same vents the man used to create the gas...Dil was decked out in full mask, bottled air, hazmat suit, the whole nine yards..."

Nell: "My god, I would be scared to death!"

Dez: "I'm not saying Dil wasn't ever scared, it's just that he balanced his life against how many he could save..."

Nell: 'Yes..I can see that in him...my god, Dez...So...what happened?"

Dez: 'He had 3 incendiary charges...You deal with gas, you don't blow it up, that spreads it in the air...you have to burn it up...with heat beyond what you could imagine"

Nell: "Okay...that makes sense..."

Dez: "He set the charges, got the hell out, and was a good hundred feet away, behind a courtyard wall, when the timers counted down and the fires started...And start it did...the house went up in less than 10 seconds..."

Nell: "Okay...but..."

Dez: 'He was about to report back to his handlers, mission accomplished..when...(pauses) "Jesus, Nell...it was a nightmare..."

Nell: "WHAT?"

Dez: "He's watching the house burn...when out of the fire, out of the front door of the house, someone runs out, completely on fire...running, screaming...."

(Nell's hand flies up to her mouth....her eyes widen, tears fill them)

Nell: "No..no...."

(Dez nods)

Dez: "Yes...it was a little girl..no more than 7 or 8 years old...She was running, on fire...screaming...And Dil broke his cover, ran into the street, a dozen people watching,...he ran to the girl, picked her up, started trying to smother the flames...)

Nell: "The burns!...They came from...."

Dez: "Yea..that's where they came from...but he was too late, there was too much fire...too much...and she died, screaming, while Dil was holding her....."

Nell: "Oh god no...oh god, Dez..."

Dez: "When she died, Dil dropped to the ground, still holding her,,,her clothes were already burned off...and it was her skin that melted through his protective suit and stuck to his arms. It was a chem suit, not a fire suit...The Marines there to back him up rushed to him, tried to separate the two of them...but they couldn't....And Dil wouldn't let them...He just kept screaming "I killed her!"..over and over and over...."

(Nell's face is full of tears., she looks straight ahead...)

Nell: "Dil...god...Dil, my poor baby....I'm so sorry...)

Dez; "The worst part?"

Nell: "There's worse? What could be worse...."

(She quickly looks over at Nell...then back at the field, the D Ranch house approaching)

Dez: "What happened next and after is bad...real bad...."

(scene faces to black and white)

(scene opens at the Barnaby Jones compound, McGee and Delilah enter the main house, following Jones into the living room...He offers to get them some bottled water...they accept, looking around the room as Jones leaves to go in the kitchen...Delilah touches McGee's arm, nods her head towards one wall....On a shelf, are models of the earth...a flat earth...)

McGee: "Wow...I heard about flat-earthers..just never met one"

Delilah: "I think you can safely say you've met one"

(McGee looks further, sees a poster hanging on the wall, and chuckles..Delilah looks, reads it...)

EAT THE

RICH

"warning, each bite may contain artificial ingredients"

(Then one that reads:)

The EAT THE RICH, inc T-shirt company

Net Worth: $121,000,000

McGee: "The man's got a cool sense of humor"

Delilah: 'I guess...can we get to why we're here? This place creeps me out"

(Jones walks in, carrying 2 bottles of spring water...the lid is off, a long, narrow paper stick is inserted in each one..)

Jones: "Here you go....so long as the stick doesn't turn color, it's safe to drink"

McGee: "Safe to drink? You mean impurities?"

Jones: "If by impurities, you mean mind control chemicals the government puts in water, yea."

McGee; "Well...I sure don't want my mind controlled...appreciate it, sir...But we need to get to the why we're here..."

Jones: "You're pissed off I shot down your drones...right?"

Delilah: "Uh...yes?"

Jones: "I figured you might be....but it was legal and my right....Those drones passed over my property line, and by god, I don't like them..."

Delilah: "Sir...we are very careful to respect property boundaries....I am quite sure we were on our side of...."

Jones: 'Darby Creek, right?"

(Delilah's eyes show surprise...)

Delilah: "Yes sir...but if you know that...you know that we were well on the inside of that creek"

(Jones walks to a bookcase..he searches, finds a folder...opens it, pulls out a map, taps the area on the map where the drones were shot down)

Jones: "The creek isn't where it used to be....The boundary lines were set up 83 years ago....and 17 years ago, there was a landslide...whole face of the cliff came off...."

McGee; "And it filled the creek..."

Jones: "Yep...the water changed course, some of the creek moved closer to me...but those lines stayed where they were originally set...."

(McGee looks at Delilah, apologetic look on his face)

McGee: "He's right...I remember Mr. Gibbs talking about that..."

Delilah: "So...we have been...."

Jones: "Trespassing!"

Delilah: "Sir...I do need to verify this with the land commissioner...but if what you say is true...then I owe you an apology..and I'll make certain we adjust our training flights..."

(Jones looks at Delilah...stares for a moment)

Jones: "That's all?"

Delilah: 'Not exactly...."

Jones: "How'd I do it, right?"

Delilah: "We already know how....my question, Mr. Jones...is how did you obtain a THOR microwave drone killer?"

(Jones laughs)

Jones; "Obtain it? As in buy or steal one? Hell, lady....that would be illegal...Follow the law, that's me..."

McGee: "Then...how..."

Jones: "Built one. It's not hard, you get an Optiva OTS-2 transmitter, boost it with a Pasernack 40db gain, and bingo...drone down. Had to use my satellite dish for the backing..but I got HULU...Anyway, I actually built two...sold one"

(Delilah and McGee look at each other in semi-panic..)

McGee: "Sold one? May I ask to who?"

Jones: "Okay by me....My landlord bought it...actually, I traded the other drone killer for them cancelling the note on this land...Once again...I'm the proud owner of the GTHO Compound!"

Delilah: "Your landlord...that would be...."

Jones: "The Red Wind Trading Company....Nice folks...for Chinese. Had an American fellow with 'em...Goes by the name of Nolan. Said he had a brother kinda high up at the CIA"

(scene fades to black and whtie)

(scene opens in the jeep...the D Ranch house can be seen in the distance...The jeep is travelling at dangerously fast speeds, leaving the ground several times to sail over small bumps..Nell is horrified at the image of what happened to Dil....)

Nell: "Dez...what could be any worse?"

Dez: "The way they treated my brother.....The marines had a chopper ready to pick him up...They got the dead girl off his suit, and they dragged him, kicking and screaming, onto the chopper...The marines on the bird said once they got him on, he didn't say one word....Until he made contact with his handlers...."

Nell: "What did they say?"

Dez: "Dil got hold of the man that sent him on the mission....they said that my brother calmly asked the man, "Were you aware there was a child in the house?"...The man replied back, that they were, but felt that knowledge would have compromised his mission...the son of a bitch came right out and admitted they knew all along..."

Nell: "NO!..Did they know who she was?"

Dez; "Yes...the target...it was his daughter"

Dell: "She was innocent! She had nothing to do with what her father did!"

Dez: "You're right....but that didn't matter to the CIA"

Dell; 'CIA?"

Dez; "Yep...they made the call...there was one of them on the chopper with Dil...the man told Dil straight out it was their decision...and if he wanted to keep his job and freedom, he'd shut up about it and be a good soldier, follow orders"

Nell: "Dil didn't just take that, did he....?"

Dez: "No...he pulled the man over by the front of his flight suit, yanked off his helmet, and knocked 3 teeth out, broke his nose, and something else....I don't remember...Never did find out who that guy was...some sort of spook, I guess"

Nell: "Good!..That's my Dilbert!"

Dez: "He probably would've been okay, except for what came next...He ordered the pilot...more like he threatened to kill the pilot if he didn't fly him to the command center instead of back to base...They landed...Dil got out, dragging Mr. CIA Broken Teeth by the collar with him...and I guess

the pilot had radioed to them that Dil was on the way, and was some kind of mad...They had 6 guards waiting, in between him and the major that gave him the order..."

(pause, the jeep jumps, lands hard...the house is coming closer)

Dez: "You can guess the rest...Dil took 4 of them out, 3 went to the hospital, they called more. It took 12 Marines. They finally got him on the ground, handcuffed and beaten with batons and a rifle butt to the back of the head....He was screaming the whole time that he was going to kill the major..."

Nell: "Oh god, Dez."

Dez: "He spent 30 days in Leavenworth...waiting for his court martial..They were talking about life in prison.."

Nell: "But he's still in the Marines!"

Dez: "He had a good attorney...She threatened to burn their entire house down, go public with the information, and put them in prison instead of him....They arrived at a plea bargain...He's available for hostage rescue work only, all charges dropped"

Nell: "His attorney....that was....."

(Dez nods her head....)

Dez: "I was with the DOJ then, and I had some clout...Nobody hurts my brother, honey....Nobody.."

Nell: "And since then?"

Dez: "He gets nightmares...wakes up screaming that he killed the girl...and sometimes...jesus, sis...sometimes...."

Nell: "You've seen this before, haven't' you?"

Dez: "Yea...I've seen it before..."

Nell: "How bad is it?"

(she looks over at Nell...her eyes sad, and scared)

Dez: "3 years ago...it was the worst...he wouldn't come out of that room for 2 days...I ended up blowing the lock off with a shotgun...I rushed in, found him sitting in a corner....He had a gun in his mouth"

(Nell looks at Dez, her face pleading)

Nell: "No...no...."

Dez: "I hope not, sis...we'll find out soon enough...we're here"

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in the CyberForce van, a trailer hooked on the back, the contents covered by a tarp)

Delilah: "You think that trailer's safe?"

McGee; 'Hope so...if it's not, we'll be picking up scattered drone killer parts off the road. And your shot down drones"

Delilah: "I'm surprised he sold it to me..."

McGee: "A US Government check for $25,000 dollars may have had something to do with it"

Delilah: 'That was the easy part....It's the Chinese I'm worried about..."

McGee: "That company....the Red Wind Trading company...."

Delilah: "Previously owned by a Chinese terrorist and the Director of the CIA...that's not good, Tim"

(McGee thinks for a moment....)

McGee: "No, it's not..You know, I'm going to have to tell the boss about this"

Delilah: "Why? Just go after them yourselves!"

McGee; "Seriously? Don't tell the Assistant Director of the agency that signs my paychecks?"

Delilah: "I forgot...he's just Gibbs to me....I still can't imagine him at a desk"

McGee: "Neither can I...We all wonder how long it'll last"

Delilah: "I think forever this time"

McGee; "Why?"

Delilah: "Caprice...Danny..."

(McGee thinks, looks over at Delilah....smiles)

McGee: "He's got something to live for now?"

Delilah: "Yes...just like you do, Tim...Us..all three of us...you remember us when you go doing fool things..."

McGee: "I know"

Delilah: "You come home to us, Tim..every night...you come home. Walking in, not being carried in, or me being called to the hospital..(pauses) "Or worse..."

(McGee looks over at her again...)

McGee; "You know this isn't over..."

Delilah: "I know...you, Bishop, Torres..."

McGee: "And you...After all, the drones do belong to your agency, and as the team leader, I can work joint efforts with any federal agency i choose..."

(He gives her a smile....)

Delilah: 'Yea...you can...."

McGee; 'And you might get your wish...."

Delilah: "What wish?"

McGee; "Maybe you'll get to shoot someone!"

(She punches him on the shoulder...He winces)

Delilah: 'Stop being a baby...I'm mad at you...."

McGee; "Still?"

Delilah: "YES! Look at that horrid thing!"

McGee; "Can I help it that he threw it in with the deal?"

(scene fades out to the floorboard of the van, between the two seats, upright, a black crow, stuffed, with a camera lense sticking out of its stomach)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens as Dez and Nell enter the house...Dez stops, listens, hears nothing...She motions for Nell to be quiet, she leads them through the living room, into the hallway to the bedrooms...She stops at one door, closed...)

Nell: (whispers) "Is this the same one?"

(Dez nods)

Nell: 'We have to see if he's in there....we can't just wait....Dez...if you don't, I will..."

(Dez looks at her, nods again....She places a hand on the door, leans her face close...)

Dez; 'Bubba? Honey...are you in there?"

(The sound of a crash....a yell....)

Dil: "GET AWAY!"

Dez: "Dil, bubba...please...let us help you..."

Dil: "US? YOU BROUGHT HER? GET HER AWAY FROM HERE! GET HER AWAY FROM ME!"

Dez: "Honey, please....let us help you"

Dil: "NOOOOOOOOOOO..NO ONE CAN HELP ME! I'M DAMNED! I'M DAMNED! I KILLED THAT LITTLE GIRL! GET AWAY GET AWAY GET AWAY!"

(Dez looks at Nell...her eyes are wide, more tears stream down her face,,..but she looks at Dez....)

Nell: "I have to go in there..."

Dez: "No Nell...no baby....you don't understand....he won't know what he's doing...he could hurt you..."

(Nell shakes her head)

Nell: "I don't believe that, sis...I can't believe that...."

(Before Dez can object, Nell goes to the door....She leans her cheek against it...)

Nell: "Baby...it's me...Nell...Please open the door, Dil...please..."

(There is silence.Dez runs down the hall to her room.)

Nell: "I love you"

(silence)

Nell: "I love you"

Dil: (Voice breaking) "I'm so sorry, Nell...I"m sorry..I'm so sorry..please go...please...go away.."

Nell: "No"

(Dez comes back down the hall....She has a ring of keys....Nell shakes her head no)

Nell: "Dil, baby...I love you so much....I know about what happened...there is no way it's your fault...there's no way it's your fault...please...let me in, baby..."

(silence)

Nell: 'Dil..please don't leave me.... don't leave me...."

(silence)

Nell: "You remember last night? When I told you I was afraid you'd leave me? When I told you how afraid I was that I'd love you, then lose you? Do you remember what you promised me?"

(He replies...his voice now sounds closer..she can tell he's moved to the door, his face pressed against his side of the door)

Dil: "I promised I'd never hurt you. I remember...That's why I want you to go...So go, Nell..go"

Nell: "Honey...I'm going to come in the room now....some people would say you might hurt me...but I don't believe it..."

Dil: 'NO! DO NOT COME IN HERE!"

(Nell turns to Dez, Dez shakes her head, but hands her the key....Nell notices that Dez is holding a shotgun, pointed at the door, tears streaming down her own face)

Dez: "I'm not going to let him hurt that baby...I can't...."

(Nell places a hand on the shotgun, gently pushes it down)

Nell: (whisper) "He won't...I promise...he won't...He loves me, Dez...I believe that"

Dez: "But is that enough?"

Nell: "I believe it is...Dez, I have to believe it's enough..."

(She inserts the key...the deadbolt snaps open...she opens the door, looks inside, and gasps...)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens as Nell opens the door...She draws her breath in....The dresser drawers, solid maple, were shattered, splintered....Then she sees Dil, sitting on the floor, knees drawn up to his chest, hands bloodied, head down...She steps through the doorway, into the room, stops...)

Nell: "Baby...you're hurt"

Dil: "Please, Nell...leave..."

Nell: "No"

Dil; 'Nell....leave.."

Nell: "No, Dil...i'm not leaving"

(He stands...6 foot 4 inches of solid mass...Nell's heart pounds, fear washes over her)

Dil: 'Nell...LEAVE!"

(She winces at the tone..her head snaps to one side, but she faces him again, and with a strong voice....)

Nell: "No"

Dil: "WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU?"

Nell: "I love you"

Dil: 'YOU CAN'T LOVE A MURDERER!"

Nell; "I don't love a murderer..I love my sweet man..."

(He stops, hangs his head)

Nell; "Do you love me?"

Dil: "You know I do"

Nell: "Do you know I love you?"

(He hesitates, then, a whisper..)

Dil: "Yes"

Nell: "Then everything's going to be okay....Right? Isn't that our agreement?"

Dil; 'I'm dangerous"

Nell: "Not to me, you're not...you're my sweet man"

Dil: "Not right now"

Nell: "Yes you are...you're my sweet, soft, loving man....the one that's going to marry me, and be the father to our daughter"

Dil: "He'll never let me have a child"

(She looks at him curiously)

Nell: "Who won't let you?"

(He says nothing)

Nell: "Baby...who won't let you?"

(He whispers)

Dil: "God"

Nell: "He will"

Dil: 'No, he won't...not after I killed that child...not after....not after...."

Nell: "I don't believe that, honey...but if he did think that once, maybe he's changed his mind"

Dil: "No.."

(She starts to walk to him...He hears her...He raises his head, his face pleading)

Dil: "Please get out, Nell...please get out...."

Nell: "No..I love you"

Dil: 'Now! GET OUT!"

(She trembles, the shout threatens to unnerve her...She breathes,)

Nell: "No baby...no..."

Dil: (yelling) "WHY? WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS? HOW CAN YOU BE SO SURE?"

(She trembles at the yelling....but holds her shaking hand out to him....She takes his bloodied hand....then places it on her stomach)

Nell: 'Because you'd never hurt me...never...And baby...you'd never hurt your daughter. You'd never hurt your child"

(Everything stops. No one breathes...Dil's face goes blank...he looks at her...then at his hand she has placed on her stomach...he looks back up at her, his face child-like...his eyes full of tears)

Nell: "We're having a baby....you and me...and you'd never hurt me, or this child...I know that like I know I love you"

Dil: "A baby..."

(He looks at her stomach again, then up at her....)

Dil: "We're having a baby..."

Nell: 'A daughter"

(She sits on the bed)

Nell: "Come here, Dil...come say hello..."

(He stares at her...takes the two steps to her....he drops to his knees, places a hand on her stomach...Nell leans back, her hands behind her on the bed...places her hand over the one he has on her stomach)

Nell: "Say hello to your daughter, Dil"

(He doesn't speak...he keeps staring at her stomach)

Nell: "Daughter...this is your daddy....the bravest, sweetest, most wonderful man I know"

(Dil starts to shake...She puts one of her hands behind his head, pulls his face to her lap...)

Nell: "Do you love me?"

(He nods)

Nell: "Do you know I love you?"

Dil: (whisper) "Yes"

Nell: "Do you love your daughter?"

(He says nothing....)

Nell: "Baby?"

(He starts to shake....She strokes his hair...)

Nell; "Daughter...your daddy says he loves you"

Dil: (Voice breaking) "Then...everythings....."

(The warrior, the huge, brave, fearless man, learns that the only thing that can break him, is love. And the small, shy woman, the bravest of all of them, holds her man as he weeps...)

Nell: '...going to be okay....Everything's going to be okay...."

Dil: "I love you...I love both of you....I'm going to be a father..."

Nell: "Yes you are...and you're going to be the best one there is...and you're going to have more..."

(He nods his head against her stomach)

Dil; "Sis...where's sis?"

(Dez walks in...)

Dez: "Right here, sweetie...I'm right here..."

Dil: "I'm sorry...so sorry"

(Dez begins to cry....)

Dez: "Dil...where's the gun...? I really want to get it and ..."

Dil: "In the pool"

Dez: "In the pool?"

Dil; "I went and got it...I threw it in the pool...I couldn't take a chance on leaving Nell..hurting her, hurting you....I threw it in the pool"

(Dez kneels down, lays her head on Dil's back)

Dez: "Thank you bubba..."

Dil: "I'm going to be a father, Dez...."

(She can't reply...she continues to lay her head on her brother, an arm on Nell, her hand on the baby, next to his)

Nell: "We're a family...we'll fight for each other, love each other, and because of that love, we will heal each other..."

(Dez finally speaks..)

Dez: "Hey bubba?"

Dil: 'Yea, sis"

Dez: "At least another 3 years before we have to go through this again?..Maybe? Please? I just watched your girl do the bravest, most courageous thing I've ever seen, and I love her for it...But Dil..jesus...this wears me out"

Dil: 'Honey...somehow...someway...I don't think it's ever going to happen again"

Nell: "Daddy?"

Dil: "Yea...that's me"

Nell: "You ever going to tell your daughter you love her?"

(He smiles...then kisses her stomach...)

Dil: "I love you...I love you so much...God, I love you...."

(He looks up at Nell....)

Nell: "Hey daddy...can we get her a cool hat?"

Dil: "She can have anything she wants..."

Nell: 'Can she have her daddy? Forever?"

(He speaks directly to the child inside her)

Dil: "Yes..."

(He hesitates...then pulls Nell's head to his...)

Dil: "I promise"

Nell: "That's good enough for me, baby...."

(She stops...clears her throat...Dil looks at her face)

Dil: 'You okay?"

(She nods her head)

Nell: "Can I cry now? We're good? I mean, I cry a lot around you, and this is one of those...."

(She stops...then smiles)

Nell: "We're going to have a baby!"

(He nods his head, pulls her face into his neck, wraps his arms around her....Finally, Nell lets it out, softly, allowing the man she just held to be the one holding her...In the doorway, Dez stands, her arms crossed, watching)

(scene shifts to McGee, still in the van, driving...He has his cell to his ear, talking...)

McGee: "Mr. Jones, thank you...that helps a lot"

Delilah: "Did he have any idea where the other Nolan brother was?"

Mcgee: "The man he sold the other drone to? No...but he said the man just had some dental work done...Said he had 3 teeth knocked out some years back, and he just had some implants put in for permanent teeth"

McGee: "Maybe we can track some dental records? Get an address?"

Delilah: "Maybe...I wonder how he lost the teeth?"

McGee; "I don't know...maybe he deserved it"

TO BE CONTINUED In DAY OF THE DRONES, Part 1!