Season 34, Episode 3, Part 1

“Mimi And The Admiral”

(scene opens in D.C. Federal Courthouse, older man in black robe sitting behind large desk, American flag on tall pole over his shoulder, nameplate on desk shows..)

Hon. Judge Samuel Winterfall

(The judge looks across the desk...view pans out, shows middle aged man sitting, frustration on face...The judge looks at him...)

Judge: “Counselor, your request for an extended trial date was expected....and don’t think I’m not sympathetic, I’d want the same thing if I were in your shoes...”

Counselor: “Then you’ll grant it....?”

Judge: “No...your request is denied”

(The lawyer looks at the judge in disbelief...)

Judge: “This is your first federal trial defending tax evasion....isn’t it?”

Counselor: “In the federal system, yes, your honor...but I assure you...”

Judge: “The request for extended time is normally seen as necessary to prepare a defense....but the Internal Revenue Service has shown...quite well, I’d add...that extended time gives the defendant time to shred, manipulate, hide, and divest themselves of assets and fiduciary items, all in preparation for the possibility that they will lose those assets...”

(pause)

Judge: “In other words, counselor...the additional time has been used to change the net worth of the defendant, allowing them to escape paying what is rightfully the property of the tax system....”

Counselor: “Your honor..I assure you...”

Judge: “Request denied, counselor...”

(The judge turns to the person next to the man....small smile...)

Judge: “Mrs. Carson....it’s nice to see you again in my court...”

(view pans out further....Mimi gets up from her chair, grabs the hem of both sides of her skirt, places her right foot behind her left, bends her legs....and curtsies the judge....)

Mimi: “An honor, your honor”

(Mimi sits...Counselor watching in mild disbelief....Mimi looks at the lawyer...face in awe...)

Mimi: “Chance Tayor!...I am so excited!...”

(Mimi looks at the judge..)

Mimi: “He is so good!....This is going to be so much fun!...”

(The judge gives a knowing smile....looks at Taylor...)

Judge: “It’s your first time facing Mrs Carson....isn’t it...”

Taylor: “Yes, your honor...although I’ve been prominently advised of her record...”

Mimi: ‘He talks so smart!...”

(Taylor’s face shows disbelief again....)

Judge: “I’m sure we’ll find out how smart Mr. Taylor is by the end of this trial...”

(The judge stares at the man....shakes his head...)

Judge: “I wish you all the luck in the world, Mr. Taylor....”

(sound of low singing heard...)

“when you wish upon a staaaaaar....”

Judge: “You’re going to need it...”

(Judge gets up....)

Judge: “The trial commences tomorrow....”

“...makes no difference who you aaaaare....”

(Taylor looks over at Mimi....more disbelief on face...Mimi smiles...in sing song voice...)

Mimi: “I’m gonna get me an admiral...I’m gonna get me an admiral.....”

(High pitch Mimi laugh....The judge looks at the man..shakes his head...)

Judge: “God be with you son....”

(Taylor raises a quick hand...)

Taylor: “Your honor...my request that certain evidence be denied...”

Judge: “Yes...the list of Navy officers that were denied promotion....87 names...”

Taylor: “I see no relevance....they are not central to the tax fraud accusation...”

Mimi: “Oh, you grumpy man...”

(Taylor looks at Mimi in surprise...)

Mimi: “The 87 women represent lost promotions which represent higher income which represent higher tax rates which represent more income for the Internal Revenue Service which represents the result of Admiral Nelson’s affect upon the American Taxpayer...”

(Taylor and the Judge stare at Mimi...blank faces....Mimi smiles...sings...)

“The footbone’s connected to the ankle bone...the ankle bone’s connected to the leg bone...the leg...”

Judge: “I get it, Mrs. Carson....”

Taylor: “Your honor...if she plans on calling each of these....”

Mimi: “Of course not silly man....”

(pause)

Mimi: “I’m going to name two people as representative of the group....that will be sufficient for the government’s purpose...”

(They wait...)

Mimi: “Captain Evelyn Barnes and Robert Barnes...”

Taylor: “Why....”

Mimi: “Captain Barnes represents the average income loss of the officers that lost their promotions...”

Judge: “Robert?...”

(Mimi smiles...)

Mimi: “He is so cute...he’s 5...”

Judge: “And what relevance does a 5 year old child have with a tax fraud case?”

(Mimi smiles...in sing song voice...)

Mimi: “It’s a surprise.....”

(The judge looks at her questioningly....then...)

Judge: “Mr. Taylor? Any objections to Captain Barnes and Robert Barnes representing the financial loss for the U.S. Government..?”

(Taylor stares at Mimi...)

Taylor: “None at this time your honor...although I do admit I’m perplexed...”

Judge: “Then Captain Barnes and Robert Barnes are admitted as a representation of the Government’s loss...”

Taylor: “Potential loss, your honor...no verdict has been reached...”

(Mimi looks at the evidence list....closes her eyes...then opens them...)

Mimi: “Thank you, your honor”

(pause)

Taylor: “Mrs. Carson....Robert’s parents...”

Mimi: “Legal parents are listed as Captain Evelyn Barnes and Gerald Barnes...”

Taylor; “Then I’m okay....but I still don’t see....”

Mimi: “Then maybe I’m just grasping at straws!...Have you thought about that?”

(Taylor looks at her....shakes his head...)

Taylor: “Yes...and the answer is no...you’re not...There’s something about those two that bother me...”

Mimi: “Then object...”

(The judge points a finger at Mimi..stern voice)

Judge: “Mrs Carson!...Do not go there!...You know full well that if he objects to your evidentiary representation you have the right to enter and discuss all 87 officers and their income!...And I will not have you tie up my court with time consuming and needless testimony!...”

(Mimi’s mouth opens....then closes...)

Mimi; “You got me....dag nabby...”

Taylor: “The defendant has no objection to the two names, your honor...And thank you for pointing out this obviously manipulative method of hers...”

(Taylor looks at Mimi...She shrugs...)

Mimi: “Can’t blame a girl for trying...”

Taylor: “I’ll see you in court, Mrs Carson...”

(Taylor glares at Mimi...Mimi smiles...)

Mimi: “Mimi..you can call me Mimi...We’re going to get to know each other so much better...”

(pause)

Mimi: “And you can call Robert, Bobby....you’re going to get to know him too...”

(Taylor studies Mimi....then..)

Taylor: “I look forward to it, Mrs Carson...”

Mimi: “So do I, Mr. Taylor....So do I”

(scene fades out to puzzled look on Taylor’s face...)

(scene fades to black and white)

EVENING BEFORE THE TRIAL

(scene opens at The D Ranch, Robert and Mimi sitting on back patio with Nell, Dil, Dez, Hart and Simon...Mimi quiet, listening to the conversation...)

Hart: “We submitted the son’s DNA to the FBI lab today...we’ll have results in a couple of days”

Dil: “This group can get it done in a few hours...Why...?”

Hart: “Potential conflict of interest...It likely would have been okay, but I’m not a chance taker...not in a case like this...”

Simon: “Or any other time....”

(Hart looks at Simon, curiously...)

Simon: “I’ve watched you over the last few weeks...you either check then double check or you go out of your way to prepare the evidence so that it can’t be questioned...”

(Hart looks at him...Simon looks back..)

Simon: “What? What did you think I meant...?”

Hart: “I don’t know...but thank you for the answer you gave...”

Simon: “Hey..I was the same way...”

(Hart scrunches her mouth...)

Hart: “I’m very aware....You still are...”

(Simon looks at her curiously...then...)

Simon; “Would you rather I just headed full steam ahead?”

(Hart says nothing....then..)

Hart: “No”

Simon: “Okay then...”

Hart: “Maybe”

Simon: “Maybe what?”

Hart: “I don’t know”

Simon: “Objection your honor...irrelevant and confusing line of questioning...”

Hart: “Counselor asks the court for lenience in this line...the reason will become clear later”

Simon: “How much later”

Hart: “That depends on the plaintiff”

(Simon thinks...then..)

Simon: “How come you’re the defendant? Maybe I want to be the defendant”

Hart: “Because I’m innocent until...”

(Simon laughs out loud....Hart punches his arm....Simon laughs again...)

Hart: “I can be innocent!...”

(Simon looks at her....small smile...)

Simon: “You are innocent....”

(Simon’s face grows serious...)

Simon: “You are as innocent as any woman I’ve ever known...”

(Hart’s face shows mild shock...)

Hart; “No...I’m not...”

Simon: “You are to me....”

(pause...Simon shrugs)

Simon; “My courtroom, my rules...”

(Simon thinks...then...)

Simon: “The only thing you are is what you want to be from this time forward.”

(pause)

Simon: “And I don’t give a damn about anything else”

(Hart's eyes widen....stares at Simon...He takes her hand...)

Simon; "Okay?"

(Hart places her other hand over their clasped hands...)

Hart: "Okay"

(Scene shifts to Nell, watching....big smile on her face....Dil leans over...)

Dil: "You're matchmaking..."

(Nell slowly nods, still looking at Simon and Hart...she whispers back)

Nell: "They are so cute together..."

Dil: "Are we cute together?"

(Nell turns her head..kisses Dil on the cheek...)

Nell: "No..we're perfect together"

Dil: "Good...I like perfect better than cute"

(pause)

Dil: "Cute is not very manly..."

(Nell turns her stare to Mimi...Mimi sitting silent....Mimi whispers to Robert....then gets up...walks through the house...)

Nell: "I think she needs a friend..."

Dil: "Why? She has friends..."

Nell: "Maybe...but I don't think she knows it...."

(pause)

Nell: "Everyone should know that..."

(Nell gets up....walks into the house...)

(scene shifts to front of main house, Mimi seen leaning on white fence.....Nell walks up.."

Nell: "Nervous?"

(Mimi nods...)

Nell: “Why? You’ve been to trial a lot...my god, your record...not one loss...”

(Mimi says nothing...then..)

Mimi: “No one never loses...”

(pause)

Mimi: “Until they lose...then they’ve lost...”

Nell: “True...but sometimes a loss can be turned into a win...Who knows?”

(Mimi nods...turns her head and looks at Nell..silence....then..)

Mimi: “Why are you so nice to me?”

(Nell looks at her curiously...Mimi looks away...)

Mimi: “People act funny around me....I know why...but it still hurts...”

(Nell says nothing...then...)

Nell: “Honestly?”

(Mimi turns back to Nell...then nods...)

Nell: “You’re me”

(pause)

Nell: “Or I’m you...”

(pause)

Nell: “I haven’t figured it out yet...”

(Nell smiles)

Nell: “But I will”

Mimi: “I don’t understand that...what do you mean?”

Nell: “I just want to be me...and I know sometimes people don’t understand who I am. I’ve been called Nerd Girl, Drone Dork, Frumpy, Funny dresser, egg head....I could go on and on...”

Mimi: “Crazy...laughing hyena....childish....”

Nell: “Childish...Me too...”

Mimi: “Naive...”

Nell: “Yep...I get that one too...”

(Mimi stares at Nell....then..)

Mimi: “But you seem so happy...”

Nell: ‘I am happy”

(Mimi looks at the house...)

Mimi: “It’s because of your friends...isn’t it?”

Nell: “Partly...my job is another reason....but mostly...”

Mimi: “Your husband...”

(Nell smiles again...nods...)

Mimi: “He’s such a sweet man....and anyone can tell he’s so in love with you”

Nell: “i hope so....I love him the same....Just like Robert loves you...”

(Mimi smiles...)

Mimi: “He’s my Boopy...”

Nell: “And he’s very, very protective of you...it’s obvious”

Mimi; “He’s everything to me....And I know I embarrass him....I hate it....I’ve tried to tone it down...”

Nell: “Don’t you dare!...”

Mimi: “That’s what he tells me...”

(pause)

Mimi: “he says it’s who I am....and that if I stopped, he’d be married to a cute woman....but the way I am....”

(pause...embarrassed smile...)

Mimi: “...he says he’s married to the most specialist woman in the whole wide world...”

(Nell smiles big...)

Nell: “And he’s right, you know...”

(pause)

Nell: “Mimi...you do know that everyone here....We love you....and...”

(pause...Nell nervous...)

Nell: “Everyone wants you and Robert to spend more time out here with us....”

(Mimi looks at Nell in shock..Nell does EEK face)

Nell: “You don’t have to!...I’m not saying anything like that!...We’d never interfere with your privacy, or your...”

Mimi: “Do you mean it?”

(Nell takes Mimi’s hand)

Nell: “Mimi...we’re a bunch of weirdos that people are afraid of, can’t understand us, think awful things about us...”

(pause)

Nell: “Do you know what everyone says when they meet us?”

Mimi: “What?”

Nell: “Who the hell are you people?”

(Mimi laughs high pitch...)

Mimi: “I asked Robert that same thing!...”

Nell: “But we all have two things in common, Mimi...”

(pause)

Nell: “We will fight for what’s right...”

Mimi; “I see that...and it’s so important...”

Nell: “And Mimi...we fight for each other...We have to...not too many other people will...We’re kind of a..I don’t know...”

Mimi: “An island of Badass take no names take no prisoners Do Goodies...”

(Nell laughs...nods...)

Nell: “Dogoodies.....yes....That is perfect....”

(pause)

Nell: “And we love you and Robert...And we want to help you...Sis has told me how much you’ve helped her...So...”

(Nell stops...looks at Mimi...face anxious.)

Nell: “Mimi? Have I said something that hurt you? I’m so sorry...”

(Mimi looks away.....she shakes her head...)

Mimi; “I’m just happy....Everyone is so nice to me here...”

Nell: “Good.....”

(pause)

Nell: “Now...come on in....Dil has been cooking..and girl...you don’t want to miss that man’s cooking...”

(Mimi grins...)

Mimi: “Robert can cook...I mean, really cook!...”

Nell: “I know..he’s in there helping Dil in the kitchen....and if you knew Dilbert, you’d know he doesn’t share cooking duties with just anyone....your husband must actually know how to handle himself in the kitchen...”

(Mimi stares at Nell...then at the house...)

Mimi: “He’s really in there....with your husband?”

Nell: “Uh huh...Yep..Sho ‘nuff....They’re doing their chef thing...together....”

(Mimi says nothing....then...)

Mimi: “I want to see...”

(scene shifts to Nell and Mimi standing in the doorway to the kitchen....Dil and Robert seen working furiously at the stove,...flames flash on a frying pan...)

Dil; “Salmon is charring!...”

Robert: “Asparagus is 5 from coming out!...”

Dil: “Sauce?”

Robert: “Just bubbling....it’s going to come out on time”

Dil: “Lemon?”

Robert: “Zested and pressed....it’s ready to go in the sauce!...”

(Nell smiles big...Mimi in shock....Robert looks over at her...smiles...)

Robert: “Hey!...get out there!...We’re about ready to serve!...”

(Mimi smiles bigger...Robert gives her a quick wink, then focuses on pan...)

Nell; “Come on...let’s us two weirdos get out of their way...There are more weirdos outside...”

15 MINUTES LATER

(scene shifts to outside table...all of them sitting, eating....closed eyes...moans...)

Simon: “God this is good....”

Hart; “Best lemon sauce ever....and I mean it...”

Dez: “Bubba...you and Robert have put the Plaza’s salmon to shame...”

(scene shifts to Robert, looking at Mimi....he mouths...)

“You okay?”

(Mimi nods....mouths back...)

“Okayest ever....You?”

(Robert nods...grins...)

“Okayestest of all...”

(Mimi mouths...)

“Weirdo”

(Robert mouths back..)

“Weirdo...”

(Dez and Hart look over at Mimi....)

Hart: “Mimi...tomorrow is a big day for you”

Mimi: “Yes...”

Hart: “You ready?”

(Mimi nods...looks up at the two women...)

Mimi; “I think I’ve seen this trial coming at me all my life...”

Dez: ‘Seriously?”

(Mimi nods...)

Robert: “She’s not going to say it...but she does pre-trial in silence...”

Dez: “Bullcrap...”

(Mimi looks at Dez....shrugs...)

Hart: “Mimi Carson....you’ve got something up your sleeve..”

(Mimi says nothing...then slight nod)

Mimi: “I can’t talk about it...”

(Mimi smiles...reaches for the platter of blackened salmon...)

Mimi; “Because I’m not supposed to talk with my mouth full and I’m about to fill that baby up!...”

(scene shifts to Dez and Hart standing...people in background clearing table....)

Hart: “She’s definitely got something up her sleeve...”

Dez: “She sure does”

Hart: “She’s not going to share it....”

Dez: “For the same reason she won’t let us help her with pre-trial prep...”

(They both look at Mimi, helping clear table)

Dez: ‘She’s trying to protect us....”

(Hart nods...looks at Mimi...)

Hart; ‘Only one thing for us to do then....”

(pause)

Dez: “Figure out what she’s going to do....then maybe help her.”

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

Dez: “I think I know...or kind of know...”

(Hart looks at Dez...curious...)

Dez: “Walk with me....I don’t want to be in earshot...”

(scene shows Dez and Hart walking towards the fence line...talking....both stop...Hart’s eyes widen...)

Hart; “Do you think she’d do that?”

Dez: “I do...They met in judges chambers this morning....she’s introduced all 87 women as witnesses...”

(Hart nods....then...)

Hart: “Then yes...that may be where she’s going.....but damn, Destiny....that’s a big dice roll...”

Dez: “If it turns up craps....it could be her career....”

(Hart thinks...then...)

Hart: “We should be there...if nothing else just to show support..”

Dez: “Oh girl...I’ve seen transcripts of her trials...I’d want to go to just see the show!”

(pause..they look at each other...)

Dez; “I’ll pick you up at 8am....”

Hart: “I’ll be ready”

Dez: “Why don’t you and Donald stay at our house tonight? It would make it simpler...”

(Hart looks at Dez..face terrified...Dez starts laughing..)

Dez: “I forgot....you two aren’t there yet....”

Hart: “NO!....We’ll go home!....”

(pause)

Hart: “Our separate homes!...”

(Dez looks at Hart...shakes her head...)

Hart: “You really want this to work, don’t you? No taking chances...no rushing...”

(Hart looks off....then back at Dez...)

Hart: “Destiny...He’s the best man I’ve ever known...”

Dez: “Lots of good men out there, darlin’...that’s not enough...”

(Hart nods...then grins...)

Hart: “The man is stand up straight sexy, too....”

(Dez grins...)

Dez: “You do know he’s a very bad boy wrapped up in a nice guy suit...”

Hart: “How very is very?”

(Hart’s face blank...then both of them break into laughter...)

(scene fades to black and white)

THE NEXT MORNING

(scene opens in DC Federal Courtroom....all seats packed...Dez and Hart sit, looking around...Dez shows surprise...)

Dez; “Wow.....Gibbs is here...”

(they look over....Gibbs sitting on back row. Marcie Warren sitting next to Gibbs...)

Hart: “Warren...the reporter..she’s here with Gibbs..”

(Dez turns...stares....)

Dez: “Gibbs is up to something....”

Hart: “In any case..I’m glad we got there early....this place is jammed tight...”

Dez: “Lots of law students and other attorneys...Did you know the judges draw straws to preside over Mimi’s cases?”

Hart: “Loser has to preside?”

(Dez grins...)

Dez: “Winner gets to preside....Judge Winterfall, the judge for this trial, says it’s the most fun any judge could have...The problem, he says...is trying not to laugh and keeping objective...”

Hart: “You’re kidding...”

Dez: “Nope...Okay..here we go...Mimi’s coming out.....”

(Dez’s eyes widen...)

Dez: “Oh....my.....god.....”

(scene shifts to Mimi coming out of door near the jury box....White cotton blouse with ruffles, plaid knee length skirt....white bobby socks and black patent leather shoes...)

Hart: “What the hell? A school girl outfit? And oh my god!...Her hair!....”

(scene shifts back to Mimi...long blonde hair parted in middle, two braided pig tails high on her head, small bow at top of braid, small bow at bottom of both, large dark rimmed eyeglasses on...The jury stares at Mimi as she walks in, takes her seat at the prosecutor’s table...)

Hart: “That’s the craziest thing I’ve ever seen in a courtroom...”

Dez; “Wait...I think there’s more to come...”

“ALL RISE!...”

(people stand..the bailiff continues...)

“THE HONORABLE JUDGE SAMUEL WINTERFALL....”

(The judge walks in...goes to his chair...looks at Mimi....low voice...)

Judge: “Well?”

(Mimi smiles big...shoots her fist up in the air, waves it in a circle. silently mouths...)

“WHOOP WHOOP WHOOP!...”

(The judge sits....grins....the bailiff calls out..)

“ALL SIT”

(Chance Taylor looks over at Mimi from the defendant’s table....both Taylor and Admiral Nelson look at her in disbelief....then Taylor looks at the judge...judge arches his eyebrows....)

Judge: “Problem, counselor?”

(Taylor looks again at Mimi....then...)

Taylor; “No your honor....”

(Mimi smiles...waves at Taylor...looks at the bailiff...)

Mimi; “That’s Chance Taylor....He’s smart...”

(Bailiff grins...nods...)

Taylor; “Well...thank you, Mrs Carson...I’ll try and live up to your praise...”

Judge: “Opening statements.....Mr. Taylor....you may proceed...”

(Taylor steps to the middle of the front area....faces the jury....He takes a deep breath...)

Taylor: “I have a client that has faithfully served his country for 40 years....”

(Taylor paces in front of the jury box...)

Taylor: “Do you have any idea what my client has given up for his country?”

(Taylor turns to Admiral Nelson, sitting at the defense table, no expression...)

Taylor; “And now he’s being asked to give up more....”

(pause)

Taylor: “His reputation is at the top of that list...”

(Taylor’s voice rises...)

Taylor: “His integrity!....His moral standing!....And...”

(Taylor extends his arms outward...)

Taylor: “His hard earned assets that....”

(He raises his voice more...)

Taylor; “THE IRS WANTS TO TAKE!...”

(Taylor takes a breath...looks at the jury...then stops....Every juror is staring past him ....Taylor turns slowly....)

(scene shifts to Mimi...She slowly turns her head to the right...one pigtail hits her face....she turns to the left..the other pigtail swings from the momentum and hits her face....she turns faster...pigtail slaps her face...she begins to speed up her head turning, both pigtails slapping her face back and forth...Taylor yells out....)

“YOUR HONOR!....”

(Mimi looks at Taylor...stops....Taylor asks in disbelief...)

Taylor: “What are you doing?”

(Mimi rocks back and forth....)

Mimi; “Whoa....I got dizzy....”

(scene shifts to Dez and Hart....both holding hands over their mouths, laughing...courtroom laughing....jury grinning....)

Mimi: “I’m sorry...I got up late this morning and had to wash my hair!...”

(She turns and looks at the courtroom audience..shrugs)

Mimi; “I was trying to dry it...”

(Courtroom erupts in laughter....Judge bangs the gavel, grins...)

Judge: “Mr. Taylor....please continue...”

(Judge looks at Mimi...shakes his head back and forth...)

Taylor: “Yes...Yes...now where was I....?”

Mimi: “THE IRS WANTS TO TAKE!...”

(Taylor looks at Mimi in shock...Mimi bows her head to Taylor...)

Mimi: “You said it so wonderfully....Good job Chance!...”

(Taylor’s eyes widen...mouth drops partially open...)

(scene shifts to Dez and Hart...both holding their stomachs, hands over mouths...)

(scene shifts to Taylor....he looks at the jury...)

Taylor: “Did any of you hear what I said to you?”

(one juror raises their hand...)

Juror: “The IRS wants to take....You said some other stuff, but that was the best part...”

Mimi: “I told you so....”

(Taylor snaps around....looks at Mimi...then at the judge....)

Judge: “Mrs Carson...please refrain from your praise of your adversary...”

Mimi: “Yes your honor...”

(pause)

Mimi: “But he’s so smart!...”

(courtroom laughs again....Judge looks down...squints eyes....then looks back up...)

Judge: “Yes...I suppose he is....”

(pause)

Judge: “Mrs Carson...I’m going to insist that you stay quiet during opening remarks...”

Mimi: “Even mine? Wow!...”

Judge: “No...you may speak during yours...”

Mimi: “Oh goody!...Is it my turn yet?”

(The judge looks at Taylor...)

Taylor: “I’d continue, but I fear my adversary would pull some other stunt....I’m finished..I will repeat my defense as we go forward.”

(The judge looks at Mimi....)

Judge: “Mrs Carson...proceed with your opening remarks...”

(scene shifts to Dez....)

Dez: “I have no idea what she’s going to do....”

(scene shifts to jury...Mimi walks to the jury...faces them....)

Mimi: “You hate the IRS....The Lord giveth and the IRS taketh away...”

(pause)

Mimi: “I get it...If I were you, I’d feel the same way.....But I love what we do...”

(Mimi looks at a woman juror...)

Mimi: “Ma’am...have you ever held a baby that’s crying because there’s no food?”

(The juror, wide eyed...shakes her head)

Mimi: “I have”

(pause...she looks at a male juror...)

Mimi: “Have you ever seen young boys and girls cry because their Boys Club was closed due to budget cuts?”

(The juror shakes his head...)

Mimi: “Have you ever seen a woman weep until she has no more tears because Medicare cut benefits from the wellness program? Have you ever heard her cry out, why why why...I know I need help?”

(Mimi turns to the courtroom audience....)

Mimi; “I have...”

(She turns back to the jury)

Mimi: “28 million dollars....”

(Mimi looks at Admiral Nelson...)

Mimi: “That is the amount I am claiming...and will prove...beyond any doubt...that this man cheated the IRS out of...and by default....he took from people that need help”

(Mimi walks to the defendant’s desk...stands facing Nelson..she looks Nelson in the eyes....)

Mimi: “This year...19,283 children will go hungry....903 little league teams will disband.....and....”

(Mimi puts her hands on the table...leans towards Nelson...Nelson recoils..Mimi yells out...)

Mimi: “OVER 19,000 WOMEN IN NEED WILL CRY OUT WHY WHY WHY WHY?....”

(she stands..still staring at the admiral...then she turns to the jury...)

Mimi: “That’s the part I see....That’s why I’m here today....”

(Mimi points at Nelson...)

Mimi: “He’s why those people will suffer...”

“I OBJECT!....”

“OVERRULED!...”

“YOUR HONOR!...SHE’S HOLDING MY CLIENT PERSONALLY RESPONSIBLE!....”

Mimi: “I sure am...He’s a thief...He steals dreams and cures....”

“I OBJECT!...”

Judge: “Sustained...Mrs Carson...tone it down....”

Mimi: “My apologies to the court, your honor...”

(She turns to the jury)

Mimi: “It’s personal...and ladies...gentlemen...it should be personal for you too....”

(Mimi stops....)

Mimi: “I pray you never see what I have seen....I pray that you will find it in your hearts and in your mind, to see the evidence I’m bringing to the table....”

(Mimi turns to Nelson...)

Mimi: “...and help those people....feed that child you’re holding in your imagination right now...Stop that child’s crying”

(She turns back to the jury)

Mimi: “Ever asked where your tax dollars go?”

(Mimi shrugs)

Mimi: “Now you know...I’ve known...and that’s why I love my job and love the IRS....You pay....we help...You...and us...together....”

(Mimi pauses....looks at the jury)

Mimi: “Thank you for what you do....every one of you”

(Mimi walks to her table...sits....The judge lets out a breath...)

Judge: “Let’s take a recess folks....”

(Jury looking at Mimi, awe on faces...)

Judge “God knows we need it...”

(scene shifts to Dez and Hart...both looking at each other wide eyed....)

Dez: “She’s...she’s....”

Hart: “She’s a force of nature.....”

Dez: “Numbers are coming next....she’s calling Nelson’s CPA...”

Hart: “SHE’S WHAT?”

Dez: “Yes...the cardinal sin...do not allow the CPA to testify....they know what they did, and are prepared to defend it...”

Hart: “Then...why...?”

Dez: “I don’t know...but she sure seems to know why...at least I hope she does...”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in courtroom....small man sits in witness chair....Taylor stands in front...)

Taylor: “Mr. Ware...everything we’ve discussed here....every deduction...you stand by these numbers...?”

(Taylor walks to the evidence table..pats a stack of tax returns...)

Ware: “I do...very much so...”

Taylor: “No more questions your honor...”

(Mimi gets up....walks to the witness booth...Ware glares at Mimi...Mimi smiles....)

Mimi: “Your honor...permission to treat Mr. Ware as a friendly witness...”

(Judge looks at her, curiously...Mimi smiles)

Mimi: “We know each other...I just can’t bring myself to treat him as a hostile witness!”

(Mimi waves at Ware..courtroom chuckles.)

Mimi; “Hey Chester!...”

(Mimi giggles....)

Mimi: “He hates that name...”

(courtroom chuckles again..)

“YOUR HONOR!....”

Judge: “Mrs Carson...please refrain....”

Mimi: “Okay...okay....It’s just that these trials can be soooooooo boring!...”

(courtroom laughs...judge bangs his gavel...Taylor has hands in air in exasperation...)

Mimi: “Chester....how many times have you and I argued about section 128?”

(Ware says nothing....Mimi shakes her head....She walks to the evidence table...picks up the stack of tax returns...places them on the edge of the jury box...)

Mimi: “Chester...page 112, line item 16...”

(Ware takes the papers...shuffles...finds it...)

Ware: “Entertainment dinners...a viable deduction...”

Mimi: “Page 204...line 7...”

(Ware looks...)

Mimi: “page 331...line 32....”

(Ware looks...pales...)

(scene shifts to Dez)

Dez: “She’s quoting from memory...How the hell does she do that?”

(scene shifts back to Mimi)

Mimi: “You have deducted over 2 million dollars for meals...and you did it three times...using the same numbers....”

(Mimi scowls...looks at the jury...)

Mimi: “6 million dollars in Chinese food....”

(Mimi smiles...)

Mimi: “No wonder the man has a big tummy!...”

(Mimi looks at Ware...cocks head)

Mimi; “Is it true he was hungry an hour later?..THAT MUST BE WHY!...”

(courtroom laughs....Dez and Hart doubled over....)

Dez: “Oh my god, Margaret!...I might have this baby right here and now!..”

(scene shifts back to Mimi)

Mimi: “But Chester...the amounts are identical on all three deduction lines...that’s statistically impossible...and.....that means you’re a bad bad boy....”

(mimi starts singing)

“Bad boy bad boy...whatcha gonna do when they come for you...”

Mimi: “And if they do.....?”

(sing song voice)

Mimi: “I’m going to beeee therrrrre!..”

(courtroom chaos...banging gavel...Mimi turns, walks calmly to her table...she slowly unwraps a piece of candy, puts it in her mouth...then watches Ware as he slowly leaves the witness stand, his face fearful....Ware glances at Mimi....Mimi holds one hand up, pistol style, points it at Ware...pulls imaginary trigger....then imitates a shot man, both hands on her chest..slumps in the chair...she leans back, eyes closed....then pops upright, high pitched laughter heard....Ware pales....walks hurriedly out of courtroom)

15 MINUTES LATER

(scene shifts to witness on stand....Taylor speaking...Mimi objecting...quotes tax code...objection sustained)

(scene shifts to multiple scenes of Mimi objecting, quotes tax code each time....multiple responses from judge...growing frustration on Taylor’s face)

“Sustained”

“Sustained”

“Sustained”

(scene shows Mimi at her table....leans down, pulls box of tissue from bag....wipes her eyes...)

Judge; “Mrs Carson...are you okay?”

(Mimi sniffles...)

Mime: “I’m sorry...it’s just so sad watching Chance try and try and try and then...”

(Mimi holds her hand up, then slowly moves it down...)

Mimi: “EEEEOOOOWWWwwwwww....”

(she makes loud explosion noise..)

Mimi: “....crash and burn....”

(Mimi looks at the courtroom)

Mimi: “But he really is smart...”

(Courtroom erupts in laughter....judge bangs gavel several times...courtroom quiets...Mimi runs to Taylor’s table...lays a piece of candy on it...runs back to her table..looks at curious judge)

Mimi: “I thought that might help him feel better...”

(Courtroom erupts in laughter again....Taylor sits....holds his face in his hands....)

Mimi: “It’s peppermint...it’s good for indigestion too...and oh boy, I bet right about now, you got you some rumblin tummy!”

(Courtroom erupts again....scene shifts to judge, head on table...shoulders shaking....)

(scene shifts to Dez and Hart....both have tears streaming....)

Dez: “I can’t take anymore...!

Hart: “I know!..I’m about to wet my pants!...”

(The judge raises his head..wipes his eyes....looks at Mimi...)

Judge: “Mrs Carson...unless you brought enough for everyone, no more candy please.....”

Mimi: “BUT I DID!....”

(Mimi picks up bag from floor...empties it on the table...candy pours out, some falls off table...Mimi looks at the judge)

Mimi: “You first your honor!....What would you like?”

(Courtroom in chaos...Mimi turns to the audience...)

Mimi; “There’s enough for you too!...”

(Bedlam in courtroom....Mimi sits...smiles....)

Mimi: “I even have sugar free...”

(Eruption, loud chaotic laugher in courtroom....Judge bangs gavel repeatedly....gets up, tears on cheeks...)

Judge; “That’s all.....”

(snorts...)

Judge: “For today....”

(scene shifts to Taylor...face in hands...whispers...)

Taylor; “Thank god....”

(Mimi looks around....wide eyed, sees people getting up...)

Mimi: “Where’s everyone going? We were just starting to have some fun!...”

(courtroom erupts again...people laying on benches, laughing....Banging of gavel heard...Mimi looks at the judge...Judge managing a straight face...)

Judge: “Mrs Carson....it’s settle up time....”

Mimi: “No way!..”

(Audience seen sitting back down, watching...The judge addresses the jury box...)

Judge; “Due to Mrs Carson’s, somewhat.....unorthodox manner.....The court has always agreed to issue the penalties for conduct unbecoming an attorney....”

(Mimi puts hands on hips...scowls...)

Judge: “At the end of each day....”

Mimi: “Fine your honor...what’s the damage....?”

(The judge looks at his note pad...)

Judge: “Hmm...”

(pause)

Judge: “Wow....”

(reads)

Judge: “Oh yea..that’s a good one...”

(Judge grins..)

Judge: “That one cost you...oh boy did it ever...”

(The judge looks up...smiles at Mimi....)

Judge: “That will be $8750...for today....”

(Mimi’s face shows shock....)

Mimi: “Do you offer financing?”

(Roaring laughter heard..Judge shakes his head back and forth)

Mimi: “Put it on your tab as usual, Mrs Carson?”

Mimi: “Whatever!..The rules are so Fiddle dee bump!”

(courtroom laughs...)

Mimi: “Yes...I’ll pay it at the end of the month...As always...”

(Mimi turns to the jury....whispers loudly...)

“IT’S DEDUCTIBLE..”

(Courtroom roars laughing, some screaming hilarity heard....loud thump heard...Mimi turns to the judge, sees him laying on floor, laughing.....she turns to the courtroom...then in Elmer Fudd voice........)

"I think the wascawy wabbit wet his wobe...hehehehehehehehe”

(scene shows people in benches laying over, crying, several holding selves, running to restrooms...)

(scene shifts to Carson house...night...Robert on couch holding Mimi....her face in anxiety...)

Mimi: “Tell me I’m doing the right thing, Robert....Please tell me....”

(Robert holds her tighter...)

Robert: “You don’t have to do this, Mimi...You know that...”

(She nods her head against his chest...)

Mimi: “I have to.....How can I not?”

Robert: “Do what you do really mean that much to you?”

(She nods...lifts her head up to look at him..nods...)

Mimi: “It does...it really does...”

Robert: “Then baby...you’re doing the right thing....”

(He kisses the top of her head....Mimi starts to softly cry...Robert gently strokes her hair)

Robert: “It’s going to be okay, honey.....I love you....and I believe in you...I’ve always believed in you....”

Mimi: “Tomorrow....I put Admiral Nelson on the stand...”

Robert; “I know..I’ll be there”

Mimi: “It all comes down to tomorrow....Everything I believe in.....”

Robert; “Everything ‘we’ believe in, Mimi....We...”

Mimi: “Then hold me closer, Robert....tell me it’s going to be okay....please....tell me...”

(scene fades out to Robert holding Mimi as she cries, whispering to her as he rocks her...)

“Mimi And The Admiral”, Part 2

Season 34, Episode 3

(scene opens in DC courtroom, Dez and Hart sitting on bench, Nell seen sitting beside them. They all look around, see the seats filling, then see a TV camera setting up in rear of room)

Dez: “Something’s happening....”

Hart: “You feel it too?”

(Dez nods...then looks towards the camera...Marcie Warren seen walking to the cameraman, speaking to him, then pointing towards the front of the courtroom....)

Dez: “Warren’s filming it...”

Hart: “No...that’s ZNN...there’s no logo on the camera, but I know the man filming...he’s part of their staff”

Dez: “She’s going to her seat...I don’t see Gibbs....”

(Dez looks over at Nell...Nell looking at far rear corner of courtroom....Dez follows her eyes...then mild shock on face....)

Dez: “I don’t believe it...”

(view shifts to rear door of courtroom...Gibbs walks in, leading Captain Evelyn Barnes, husband Gerald, quietly sliding into far corner of the rear bench....Gibbs sits, looks straight ahead)

Hart: “She came....”

(pause)

Hart: “But why this trial? It’s tax evasion....it’s not the court martial....If she wanted revenge...or even satisfaction....this is not the trial that will expose Nelson for what he did”

(Dez looks over at Nell...Nell looks at Dez...)

Nell: “He knows what he’s doing”

Dez: “And that is what....?”

Nell: “Whatever he’s doing, I guess...”

(Dez stares at Nell for a moment...then looks around again)

Dez: “I don’t see Mimi’s husband, Robert”

Hart: “He’s here”

Dez: “Where?”

Hart: “I don’t know...but he’s here. You can count on it”

(Nell and Dez look at Hart...curious..Hart looks back.)

Hart: “I’m learning some things....okay?”

(Nell leans back...small smile...)

(Admiral Nelson and Chance Taylor seen entering from side door...)

Dez: “The snake enters...”

(They watch Nelson and his attorney sit at the defendant’s table....Hart turns to the rear of the courtroom...)

Hart: “And here comes the mongoose....”

(slight surprise on face...)

Hart: “And she looks dressed to kill...”

(Mimi seen coming n through double doors at back of courtroom...dark skirt, matching jacket, white blouse, hair piled on top of head, eyeglasses on, carrying leather satchel over shoulder...)

Dez: “That was unexpected...she looks almost....professional...”

(Mimi passes them on way to her table...)

Dez: “Ah...she’s in there...”

(back of hairdo seen...large red bow tied to upsweep, two red ribbons dangling...)

(Mimi seen opening gate to front area, sits at her table, gives a small smile to the jury.....Jury watching her, expectant..)

“ALL RISE!...”

(The judge enters the courtroom....looks at Mimi...she looks back, no expression....The judge nods...then looks at Nelson...the judge looks back at Mimi, slight puzzlement on his face...)

Judge: “Please sit...”

(The judge looks at Taylor....)

Judge: “Mr. Taylor...your first witness?”

(Taylor stands)

Tayjor: “No more witnesses your honor....the defense rests”

(The judge looks at him...surprised....)

Judge: “Then we can proceed with....”

“I have a witness, your honor...”

(Mimi stands....looks back at Evelyn Barnes....)

(Scene shifts to Barnes...she closes her eyes....face distraught...)

(scene shifts to Dez...)

Dez: “I can’t imagine what she’s feeling...”

Hart: “Mimi is going to reveal that her boy is Admiral Nelson’s son....and that means she’s going to have to tell that boy Gerald is not his real father...”

Dez: “Sometimes...Sometimes the truth has too high a price...”

(scene shifts to Mimi...she continues to look at Evelyn....Evelyn starts to rise from her seat....)

Mimi: “I call Admiral James Nelson to the stand...”

(courtroom murmurs...Barnes looks at Mimi, shocked....then she slowly sits, face blank...eyes wide...Gibbs seen looking straight ahead...no expression....)

(scene shifts to Dez and Hart...both looking at Mimi, waiting...)

Hart: “She’s changing direction....”

Dez: “Why? She just gave up a shock value witness....Nelson would have fallen apart...”

Nell: “So would Mrs. Barnes...and her husband....then their son...”

(Dez and Hart look at Nell, surprised...)

Nell: “I talked to Mimi this morning...She’s not going to do it...”

(Nell gives slight shrug)

Nell: “She needed a friend”

Dez: “Well...good for her...but not good for her case...”

(scene shifts to judge....)

Judge: “Bailiff...please swear in the witness....”

(Nelson seen standing in witness box, full dress uniform..raising right hand....He sits...waits....Mimi sits, staring at Nelson....then she rises, walks to the witness stand...faces Nelson, crosses her arms....stares at the Admiral...says nothing...)

Nelson: “Well?”

(Mimi continues to say nothing...stares longer at Nelson....then...)

Mimi: “My apologies, your honor....I simply wanted to see what a despicable man looks like...”

“OBJECTION!...”

“SUSTAINED!...MRS CARSON!....THAT ONE WILL COST YOU!...”

(Mimi doesn’t react....turns...walks to the jury...)

Mimi; “A hand is put on the Bible... under oath....and the penalties for lying under oath are severe, unforgiving, and point to the lack of integrity..the lack of truth...that leaves a witness’s mouth...”

“OBJECTION!...”

“Overruled Mr Taylor...Counsel did not name your client....”

(Mimi turns to the audience...)

Mimi; “I just wanted everyone to know....that lying....even to save ones self...is a despicable...horrible....and marks the person as guilty....”

“OBJECTION!...”

“SUSTAINED!...MRS CARSON!...EVEN LIARS CAN BE INNOCENT!...”

(Mimi turns to the judge....shakes her head...)

Mimi: “Not in my world, your honor...”

(pause)

Mimi: “But I suppose in some alternate reality, that’s true...”

Nelson: “Do you expect me to lie?....I’ll have you know, little lady...I do not...”

Mimi: “I didn’t ask you a question Admiral...please refrain from talking until I do...”

(Nelson reddens....Mimi cocks her head...looks at Nelson...)

Mimi: “You don’t know...do you...?”

Nelson: “Know what...?”

Mimi: “I'm in control right now....and you...the man that has commanded others all your life...never defied....always obeyed....”

(Mimi gives a small smile...)

Mimi: “Right now...you and me...when it comes to who is in control...?”

(pause...motions to the courtroom...)

“This is your universe...”

(she looks Nelson in the eyes...then...)

Mimi; “And I....am.....god...”

(Nelson stands...erupts...yells out....)

Nelson: “NO WOMAN CONTROLS ME!....”

Taylor: “ADMIRAL!....”

(Nelson calms...sits...looks at Mimi....)

Nelson: “Unless of course...they are a superior officer....”

Mimi: “Of course...fortunately for you, there aren’t too many of them...”

(Mimi walks to the evidence table...picks up one piece of paper...)

Mimi: “Admiral...in the last 6 years....117 lower Naval officers were due for promotion...and you approved 82% of them...”

Nelson: “Good men...of course I promoted them...”

(Mimi looks at the list...)

Mimi; “i apologize, Admiral...this is a list of male officer candidates...”

(Mimi picks up another document...)

Mimi: “Were you aware Admiral that the average of female officers being approved for promotion is 81%? Almost identical to the males...”

(Nelson says nothing....then..)

Mimi: “And your average...The percentage of female officer candidates you approved....”

(Mimi turns to the jury...)

Mimi: “17%…"

(Jury shows shock....audience murmurs...)

Taylor: “Objection....irrelevant...”

Mimi: “Oh..but it is relevant your honor...those promotions meant pay raises...and pay raises mean we...The IRS...can tax more....”

Judge: ‘Overruled...for now...”

Nelson; “I stand by each one of my promotion assessments....”

Mimi: “Do you?”

Nelson: “Of course I do!...”

(Mimi says nothing....looks at Nelson...)

Mimi: “Do you consider yourself a leader, Admiral?”

Nelson: “I lead men....and I’m good at it...”

Mimi: “Men...what about the women under your command?”

(Nelson says nothing...then...)

Nelson: “I meant both...”

(Mimi walks to the table..picks up small slip of paper...)

Mimi: “Do you recognize this check, Admiral?”

(The admiral looks at the check....)

Nelson: “I write lots of checks...”

Mimi: “This one is written out to sailor in your command....a female....”

Nelson: “I don’t recall...”

Mimi; “Would you recall it if it was for the purpose of an abortion?”

“OBJECTION!...”

“SUSTAINED!....”

Mimi: “I withdraw the question, your honor…”

(Mimi looks back at Nelson...he stands...)

Mimi; “Sit down Admiral...I’m not finished with you”

(Nelson reddens...then sits...)

Mimi: “18....”

Nelson: “18...?”

Mimi: “The number of fraudulent property transactions you personally paid for out of Navy funds....”

Nelson: “I have no knowledge of...”

Mimi: “82 million dollars worth....and they were sold to Chinese controlled companies....7 of which are on the government ban list....”

Nelson: “I have no idea what you’re talking about...”

(Mimi takes stack of documents off desk...)

Mimi; “What if your bank account....the one you didn’t disclose to the IRS...showed differently?”

(Nelson looks at the stack in Mimi’s hand....)

Nelson: “I hire a management company for my investments....I don’t know what they do...”

Mimi: “But what if you withdrew money from that account and paid off your mortgage with it?”

(scene shifts to Dez....she grins...)

Dez: “Tim....that rascal...”

Hart: “But it’s not admissible without a warrant...”

Nell: “She never said he did....she said ‘what if?”

(Nell leans over...whispers...)

Nell: “That stack of paper is the ranch orders for animal feed...”

(Nell grins...)

Dez: “Oh...my...god....She bluffed him!”

(scene shifts to Mimi....)

Mimi: “Well, Admiral?”

(Nelson shifts in seat...looks away...)

Nelson: “I have lots of investments....they pay off....Sometimes I don’t pay attention to where the money comes from....”

Mimi: “We should all be so fortunate, Admiral...”

(Nelson glares at Mimi...)

Nelson: “I’m an honest man!...”

Mimi: “No...you’re not....”

“OBJECTION!...”

Mimi; “The evidence has shown that the witness purposely and intentionally withdrew monies from both ill gotten gains and undisclosed income....that is irrefutable...therefore, the statement that the witness is an honest man....”

(Mimi looks at Nelson...)

Mimi: “is a lie...”

Judge: “Mr. Taylor...she’s correct...”

(scene shifts to Dez...)

Dez; “I know what she’s doing....”

Hart; “She’s going to force him to incriminate himself...”

Dez: “Yes...but for what?”

(scene shifts to Mimi...)

Mimi; “Let’s change gears for a second...”

Nelson: Yes...let’s...”

Mimi: “I’m so glad you approve Admiral...”

(Mimi smiles)

Mimi: “But I’m doing it whether you approve or not”

(Nelson reddens...)

Mimi: “Now...the large...inordinate....unbelievable number of female officers you did not promote...”

“OBJECTION!...RELEVANCE!...”

Mimi: “I am establishing the number of officers that we are unable to tax an increase in pay of, your honor....that is all...”

Judge: “Overruled...but get to the point, counselor..”

Mimi: “Admiral...so many women denied promotion....”

Nelson: “if they were denied by me....there was a reason...”

Mimi: “I'm sure there was”

(pause)

Mimi: “Very few female officers granted promotion....”

(Mimi cocks her head...)

Mimi “Why were they promoted, Admiral?”

Nelson: “They deserved it...”

Mimi: “Is it fair to say they earned it?”

Nelson: “Yes”

Mimi: “How did they earn it, Admiral?”

(Nelson says nothing....then...)

Nelson: “What are you getting at?”

Mimi; “I’ll ask the questions if you don’t mind...”

Nelson: “I want to know what you’re doing!...”

Mimi: “Manipulating you...fooling you...confusing you....”

“OBJECTION! BADGERING THE WITNESS!”

“Sustained”

Nelson: “Like a woman....it figures...”

(Taylor seen closing his eyes...)

Mimi: “I suppose so....If you think all women are like that...”

(Mimi leans towards Nelson...loud whisper)

Mimi: “Any other reason they were promoted?”

Nelson: “NO!...”

Mimi: “Are you sure?”

Nelson: “YES!...”

Mimi; “No prejudice against women on your part?”

Nelson: “NO!...”

Mimi: “Are you sure?”

Nelson: “YES I’M SURE!”

(Mimi raises her voice)

Mimi: “THOSE WOMEN SAY OTHERWISE!...”

“OBJECTION”

Mimi: “THOSE WOMEN SAY YOU LIE!...”

(Nelson stands..furious..Mimi points up at the admiral.)

Mimi: “THEY SAY YOU DEMANDED THINGS!....”

Nelson: “LIARS!”

Mimi: “THEY SAY YOU DEMANDED...”

(Nelson erupts...)

NELSON: “THEY LIE!...”

Mimi: “WAS THE SEX WITH THEM CONSENSUAL OR FORCED?”

Nelson: “CONSENSUAL!...I WOULD NEVER....”

(Nelson’s eyes widen..he freezes in place...courtroom gasps, Taylor slumps in his chair.....Mimi calmly stares at Nelson...he glares back..and growls...)

“you manipulative bitch....”

(Nelson glares more...)

Nelson: “You...people like you are ruining the Navy....”

Taylor: “SIR...DO NOT SPEAK!..”

Nelson: “You and your liberal ways....We can’t even protect our country anymore....”

Taylor: “ADMIRAL! SHUT THE @#@# UP!”

Nelson: “I’m out of here....this is over....”

Mimi: “Yes Admiral..it is...”

(Taylor jumps up...)

Taylor: “I DEMAND A MISTRIAL!...”

(Mimi turns to the judge...)

Mimi “I would like to remind the court that testimony under oath in a Federal trial may be admitted as evidence in a subsequent trial, if the defendant is the same in both trials...”

Taylor: “MISTRIAL!...”

(Mimi looks at the Admiral)

Mimi: “You are a disgrace to that uniform....They just wanted to serve their country...and you demanded sex in return....”

(pause)

Mimi: “You disgust me....”

(The courtroom erupts....judge bangs gavel repeatedly, calling for order...Nelson screams at Mimi...)

Nelson: “THEY OFFERED IT!...THEY WANTED IT!....I’M JUST A MAN!....YOU BITCH!...”

(Mimi turns back to face Nelson...courtroom hushes....Mimi holds up one finger...)

“Rage”

(holds up two fingers...)

“Lack of Control”

(three fingers)

“Complete authority over the victims”

(four fingers)

“Prejudice against the victim”

(five fingers)

“Rationalization of action”

(pause..then calmly, voice cold..)

“Congratulations Admiral...you just checked all the boxes for the psychological profile of a pathological serial rapist”

(Courtroom bedlam....people standing...yelling...judge banging gavel...)

(Mimi turns to Taylor...)

Mimi; “Don’t bother with a mistrial, Mr. Taylor...”

(Mimi turns to the judge)

Mimi: “The IRS will be satisfied with the 8.2 million dollars already confiscated to satisfy past tax debt...The IRS drops its charges of Tax Fraud against Admiral Nelson...”

(pause)

Mimi: “Congratulations, Mr. Taylor...You won”

(The courtroom watches in awed silence as Mimi picks up her briefcase...)

Mimi; “I have no more questions for the witness..”

(Mimi opens the gate...exits the front...)

Mimi; “I got what I came for”

(Courtroom stops breathing.....Mimi walks up the aisle towards the rear door, face resolute, eyes forward, head held high....every eye on her..disbelief, awe...)

(scene shifts to rear double doors...stunned guards open both doors....Robert stands in the opening..waiting....Mimi sees him....breaks into a run up the aisle....Robert grasps her tight, her face buried in his chest, his arms wrapped around her....doors close behind them)

(scene fades to black and white)

AND NOW, THE CONCLUSION TO

“Mimi And the Admiral”

Only On NCIS!

(scene opens early morning, Carson house, bedroom....Mimi and Robert lay in bed, facing each other...clock by the bed shows 3:43 am.....Both have eyes open, looking at each other...Robert moves some hair from Mimi’s face and tucks it behind her ear...)

Mimi: “I’m so sorry....They’re going to take it....”

Robert: “We’ll be okay....but it hasn’t happened yet, Mimi...”

Mimi: “It’s going to....Ben has to...”

Robert: “The Director has always been fair to you, honey....”

Mimi: “He’s been wonderful.....He’s always let me do things like I want to...”

(pause)

Mimi: “And now...i might have hurt him too....because of what I do...”

(Mimi reaches out...lays a hand on Robert’s leg...)

Mimi: “It helps to just touch you....”

Robert: “Then touch me all you want, Mimi....but there’s one thing you have to know...”

(She looks at him..eyes pleading...)

Robert: “We’ll get through this...just like we’ve always done...you and me...”

(She nods...)

Robert: “Head high....eyes forward....accept whatever he says...Then we deal with what is...instead of worrying about what might be”

Mimi: “Don’t get riled up, because what I’m afraid of hasn’t happened yet?”

(Robert smiles..nods...)

Mimi: “That’s what you’ve always told me....every time...”

Robert: “And it’s been true every time....Now...you need to sleep....”

Mimi: “I can’t...”

Robert: “Yes you can....you know what we need to do...”

(Mimi gives a small smile...then quickly rolls over on her stomach, tucks her arms under her body...)

Mimi: “Do me!...”

(Robert props himself up on one elbow....lightly traces an image on Mimi’s back...)

Robert: “This is the ocean....and there’s a boat...”

Mimi: “Big boat!...”

(Robert enlarges the image with his finger, feather touching her back...)

Robert; ‘Big boat....and up in the sky, there are....”

Mimi: “Seagulls...”

(Robert flicks his finger, drawing the outline of birds on her back...)

Mimi: “Oh god...I am one big goosebump!...”

Robert: “Then another smaller boat appears over the horizon...”

(He draws....)

Robert: “And on that boat is a fisherman...”

(draws on her back...)

Robert: “And now the sun comes up....”

(He draws on her shoulder....)

Robert: “Then.....”

(He stops....listens....even breathing sounds.....her eyes closed....Robert lays down, looking at his sleeping wife....then whispers...)

“sweet dreams”

(He closes his eyes....)

(scene shifts to NCIS HQ...Gibbs in office...Marcie Warren sits...)

Marcie: “I’ve submitted my story.....Do you want to read it before it goes public?”

Gibbs: “Nope”

(Marcie says nothing....then...)

Marcie: “How did you know that something was going to happen...?”

Gibbs: “Didn’t”

Marcie: “But you were adamant that I be there...Why?”

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

Gibbs: “Every once in a while Warren...You meet someone...”

(pause...Gibbs thinks...)

Gibbs: “They can’t accept something wrong....and they have to do something about it..”

Marcie: “Like you pick your teams....”

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

Gibbs; “Good a reason as any, I guess...”

(Marcie leans back in her chair....crosses her arms...grins...)

Marcie: “That famous Gibbs gut....”

(She smiles bigger)

Marcie; “I’m finally seeing it in action...”

Gibbs: “She might lose her law license because she did the right thing....”

Marcie: ‘No she won’t...”

(Gibbs looks up...)

Marcie: “Not if I can help it...”

Gibbs: “You good enough?”

(Marcie rises...puts her hands on Gibbs’s desk...leans forward...)

Marcie: “You know damn well I am, Gibbs....That’s why you dragged me to that courthouse...Somehow, you knew that woman was goin to need help”

(She stands up straight...)

Marcie: “Jethro Gibbs...someday I’m going to expose you....publicly and with enormous fanfare...”

(Gibbs gives a small grin)

Marcie: “Leroy Jethro Gibbs....The last good man...”

Gibbs: “Nah, Warren...then people would think you’ve gone soft...”

Marcie: “And we can’t have that, can we?”

(Gibbs says nothing...looks at Marcie...)

Gibbs: “Thanks”

(Marcie looks back)

Marcie: “You’re welcome”

(Warren picks up her briefcase...walks to the door....speaks loudly...)

“And Marcie, disguising her pure heart, goes forth in her secret identity as the evil and vindictive reporter....”

(Gibbs looks at her, cocks head)

Gibbs: “Pure?”

(Marcie scowls....)

Marcie: “Damn right it’s pure....as pure as yours...”

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

Gibbs: “Then we’re in trouble, Warren...”

Marcie: “We’ll debate the spiritual purity of our hearts later...Right now, I’ve got an editorial about to hit the wires...”

Gibbs: ‘Good luck”

(She stops...looks at Gibbs curiously...)

Marcie: “Gibbs...why do you call me and include me in these stories? I’m not complaining...god knows it’s benefited me....but why....?”

(Gibbs shrugs...)

Gibbs; “Must have been bad coffee...You need to write about that someday...”

(She grins...shakes her head)

Marcie: “No Gibbs...you think I’m one of those people you talked about....”

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

Gibbs: “You’re late for work, Warren....”

(Marcie nods....one last look at Gibbs...then she exits...)

(scene shifts to IRS building..Mimi seen walking down hallway....She looks at her phone again, a text from Ben, the IRS Director...)

MY OFFICE, FIRST THING

(Her heart starts pounding....fear on her face....then she whispers...)

“Well get through this together...We can do this”

(She whispers again...)

“Thank you, baby”

(She approaches the Director’s door....knocks..a voice sounds out.)

“Come in Mimi...”

(She takes a breath....then opens the door...The Director, slim black man, grey hair, stands...)

Ben: “Sit down, Mimi....”

Mimi: “I know what you have to do....And I know it’s the rules, Ben...So...it’s okay...”

(Ben looks at her....picks up a piece of paper....)

Ben: “I just got this fax from the American Bar Association...”

(Mimi looks away...face fearful....)

Ben: “Let me read it....I’m going to skip the fluff....I’ll read what matters...”

(Mimi’s eyes water....she nods...Ben reads...)

“The courtroom instances of July 11, 2022, require immediate and appropriate action...Numerous and sundry legal and ethical boundaries were crossed, and in many cases, ignored.....The most heinous offense occurred when Mrs Carson willingly, deliberately, and intentionally, misrepresented her intention to the court, choosing to use the hallowed rules by which we are governed, to manipulate a defendant into admitting to a crime not relevant to the proceedings...”

(Ben looks at Mimi...her head straight up...her eyes, moist, facing him, her chin held high..She nods...Ben goes back to reading...)

“Any legal expert will inform you that while the law may be broken, intent...the intention of the individual, must be taken into account....The intent of Mrs Carson facilitated a disclosure of a crime so revolting, that one must factor that into decisions, often resulting in a sympathy for the individual being disciplined, but not allowing us to waiver from our duties of policing the legal field..”

(Mimi's shoulders drop....Ben looks at her...)

Ben: "Mimi...are you okay?"

Mimi: "Yes...For a moment...I sort of had hope...."

(Mimi's eyes release one tear each...they run down her cheeks...Ben reads...)

It is hereby determined that the license to practice law in the State of Virginia, and in Federal proceedings, is hereby revoked..."

(Mimi's face scrunches...)

Mimi: "Oh god....."

(Mimi closes her eyes...tears flow....Ben looks at her...)

"...for a period of one month, after, wherein, her full rights to practice law will be restored..."

(Mimi's eyes huge...her face disbelief.....her mouth drops open....)

Mimi: "It says that...?"

Ben: "One month, Mimi...."

(Mimi begins crying more.....)

Mimi: "That's all?....Ben!...That's all?"

(Ben smiles...nods...)

Ben: "That's all..."

(Mimi breaks...covers her face with her hands...sobbing....)

Ben: "There's more, Mimi..."

(She looks up...fearful...face full of tears...)

Ben: "Marcie Warren...."

Mimi: "The reporter?"

Ben: 'Yes...it seems she was present at the trial...She was cleared and brought into the courtroom...the only media person allowed....by a man named Leroy

Jethro Gibbs....The current Director of NCIS.....anyway...let me read you something..."

(Mimi's eyes widen..Ben reads...)

True heroism requires true sacrifice, the willingness to ignore self, suffer, and fight for those that can't fight for themselves. Yesterday, and the day before, I witnessed true heroism at an IRS tax fraud trial...

Ben: "She goes on to describe the trial and outcome....but listen to this..."

(Ben reads...)

I also saw something else for the very first time in my life. I am now seeing the IRS, the villain we all love to hate, through eyes that see what the IRS is, it's mission and its purpose, to collect the funds we owe (dammit) to insure that programs such as feeding children, paying for mammograms, supporting little league teams, and more, are able to exist and perform the services so many of us need to live. If you click on the link below, you will hear an audio of this woman's opening statement to the jury. Listen to it twice. I did.

Mimi Carson, lead attorney for the IRS, exposed a monster, and in doing so, put her livelihood and reputation at risk. I don't know what her punishment will be, but this gal says if she loses her license, then the true villain in our society today is not the IRS; it is the American Bar Association

Mimi Carson risked everything for women that have been abused and denied their earned advancement. A king that ruled horribly, was yanked from his throne.

Today, because of this over joyous, in love with life woman, babies will get fed, men and women both will have a champion, and an IRS lawyer will wonder what her fate will be. No matter what that fate, I assure you...

Mimi Carson is my hero. She is yours too. The IRS has a face now, and that face is courage. Somewhere, a crying child is getting fed. That is Mimi Carson's bottom line

(Ben stops....Mimi's face in disbelief...)

Ben: "Do you know this Gibbs fellow?"

(Mimi nods...says nothing...)

Ben: "Well...it sounds like he's a good friend to have...Marcie Warren, too..."

(Mimi nods again...shock on face...)

Ben; "Now...You have quite a bit of vacation built up...I don't want to see your ass anywhere near here for the next 30 days!...You understand?"

(Mimi nods....thinks...then...)

Mimi: "What about audits...can't I do audits?"

(Ben smiles, points to the door)

Ben: "GET OUT!...."

(he grins...)

Ben: "One week...disappear...go do something with Robert....then yes...yes...you can assist in audits...."

(He shakes his head...)

Ben; "You are absolutely the most stubborn, troublemaking, dedicated....attorney.. the IRS has ever had..."

(Mimi's face shows shock...)

Mimi: "Robert!...I have to tell Robert!...He's in court...oh god...he'll want to know!..."

(Ben gets up....walks to the office door...places his hand on the knob...)

Ben: "Robert will be Robert..you know that...he'll be just as happy for you as you are for you....But for now, Mimi...for the first time ever, our phones are ringing off the wall with positive messages....and all those people out there in the hall don't have to apologize for where they work..."

Mimi: "People in the hall...?...what...?"

Ben: “See for yourself...”

(Mimi goes to the door...opens it....halls jammed with hundreds of IRS employees..they see her....one clap starts...then another...then the crowd starts clapping louder and louder...Mimi stunned....then each one comes to her...hugs...smiles...gratitude....)

(scene shifts to IRS parking lot, Mimi exits building on side door, parking garage empty of people...Mimi calling Robert on cell, no answer,)

“WHERE ARE YOU!...”

(keeps walking..., hitting redial while she digs in purse for keys...drops keys...frustrated yelp...kneels to the concrete floor....picks up key fob, hits unlock button...then....)

(scene shifts to Mimi’s car....Robert standing by her car door...waiting, smiling...Mimi seen jumping up and down in place, smiling, waving her hand over her head, calls of “whoop whoop whoop” echo in garage....Robert seen laughing loudly, nodding his head....She breaks into a run towards outstretched arms....)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in NCIS bullpen, McGee, Torres, Dawson, Pankow stand in front of large TV screen, image of young Marine on screen)

McGee: “Corporal Antonio Vasquez...Found shot, one to the head, in a neighborhood on the south side”

Torres: “Gang land, brother...not a good place to be..”

McGee: “And we think that has something to do with his death...Corporal Sanchez’s file shows he used to be part of “Nuestra Casa”...."Our House"...This gang controls about 10 blocks of the southside...but reports have it that they’re into the younger ones joining the Marines to learn tactics, spot gun storage, set up theft...”

Torres: “This Corporal Vasquez....he part of it?”

McGee: “He was...then the Marines got hold of him, and he changed....Word has it that he was going to expose the plan”

Torres: “No bueno, amigo....you don’t do that....you know the drill...blood in, blood out...”

McGee: “We need to see what we can do to find out more”

Torres: “You thinking of going in there and interviewing people? Dude....that’s not a good idea...”

McGee; “I’m ready for alternatives....”

(silence...then..)

Torres: “Send me in....I can talk their talk...”

Dawson: “Yea, Torres...you can tell them you got beat up defending your house...They’ll believe you”

(view shifts to Torres...face still bruised, stitches show over eye....Torres grins...)

Torres: “But I’m still like...you know....”

Pankow: “We know, Torres...you’re still an example of perfection...”

Torres: “No, chica...No one’s perfect....”

(They look at Torres...waiting....then)

Torres: “But if you say so...I mean, who am I to tell you you’re wrong?”

McGee: “Torres....take Dawson....She speaks the language, and the women will talk to her before they’ll talk to you...”

Torres: “Daytime...We don’t go if the sun’s going down....”

Dawson: “Hey Torres...let’s take the Beast...”

(Torres smiles)

Torres: “Oh yea...we’ll bring some class to the neighborhood....”

Dawson: “We’ll bring something...that’s for sure..”

McGee: “We’ll go tomorrow...I’m getting a complete file on the Corporal and his juvenile record...”

Pankow: “Palmer have the body?”

McGee: “He got it an hour ago...”

(pause)

McGee; “Pankow...why don’t you see what he’s found...”

(Pankow looks at McGee...nods...)

Pankow: “I’ve got Controller on this one?”

(McGee nods..)

McGee: “Affirmative, agent...all information and evidence results go through you...You’ll relay them to Torres and Dawson as needed”

Pankow: “What are you going to do? Banking? Hacking?”

McGee: “Wish I could...they don’t use banks and they’re fully no-tech...all old school..”

Torres: “They’re smart...The Mcgee’s of the world can’t catch them”

Pankow: “So, Tim...”

McGee: “I’m going to be their backup....I’ll be close, hang back, see what happens...”

(They look at McGee..curious...)

Torres: “You expecting trouble?”

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

McGee: “We already have trouble....one dead Marine...”

Torres: “No bueno, man....So, si...Me and Princess Phono will brush up on...you know...the streets...”

Dawson: “I used to work that area....one month..then they pulled me....Too dangerous they said...but I know the Metro gang unit...I’ll give them a call..”

McGee; “That’s why you’re going in, Dawson....you know enough to be careful...”

(Dawson looks at the image...)

Dawson: “I know enough that I’m glad I got out of there....”

McGee; “Let’s start, folks....information, calls, and more information....prepare for this...I want an easy set of interviews, then I want to see everyone back here within two hours of going in”

Torres: “Hey...we go, we ask questions, maybe someone knows something...”

(pause)

Torres; “What could happen?”

(Dawson stares at Torres....)

Dawson: “You know that every time someone says that, something does happen...”

(Torres smiles...)

Torres: “Something always happens when I’m around...I’m a happening guy!..”

Pankow: “Torres...that phrase is from my teenage years....”

Torres: “Yea..you know..before electricity..you rode horses to work....way old school...”

(Pankow frowns...picks up post it note pad, flings at Torres....Torres dodges...smiles at Pankow...)

Torres: “You make me miss my wife....”

Pankow: “I’ll hit her up for some tips on how to hurt you long distance then!..”

(pause)

Pankow: “We had electricity....asshole....I’m not THAT old....”

McGee; “People...come on..focus...we have work to do....”

Torres: “There it is....it’s spooky man...I’m telling you...”

Dawson: “Yea..I could almost see it floating in the air...”

Torres: “Then the Gibbs spirit wooshed into McGee....”

“TORRES!...GET TO WORK!...”

(Torres’s eyes widen...looks up at the railing...)

Torres: “Workin’ boss!...”

(Gibbs walks away from railing...Torres looks at Dawson...whispers...)

Torres: “That is so spooky, man...it’s like he’s everywhere....”

“I AM EVERYWHERE!”

(Torres eyes widen....)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at The D Ranch....front of main house, Nell, Dil, Mimi, Robert walking towards the back hills...)

Mimi: “Nell...Dilbert...it was so nice of you to ask us out here...”

Dil: “You needed it....after Warren’s op ed, you’d be harassed at home....the thing went viral....”

Nell: “And we’re very proud of you...”

(Mimi looks away....)

Mimi: “You’re being so nice to us...”

Dil: “No..We’re being selfish....”

(pause)

Dil: “I get someone that’s pretty handy in that kitchen of mine....”

Nell: “He cooks for everyone...and we love it...”

Dil: “Who else is going to cook? Bishop?”

(silence....Mimi’s face shown...eyes wide...face surprised...Nell smiles...)

Nell: “There she is....Isn’t she beautiful?”

(scene shifts to hillside....Large mountain lion sits on a rock...watching them...)

Nell: “That’s Kitty....Cal says her name is Shima....but Kitty is cuter...”

(Mimi looks at Kitty...then at Nell...her face astonished, mouth open in circle...)

Mimi: “Oh my god...I want to kiss her face!...”

Robert: “She’s an animal lover....to an extreme...”

(Robert looks at Mimi..)

Robert: “I don’t think that’s the kind of animal that lets you kiss its face, honey....”

(Nell looks at Dil...Dil shrugs)

Dil: “Why not?”

Nell: “Maybe she is....Let’s see what kind of mood she’s in today...”

Robert: “Hungry....she looks like a hungry mood...”

Mimi; “NO!...She looks lovey dovey mood!...”

(Nell smiles...calls out..)

Nell: “Hey Kitty!...You want to meet our new friends?”

(scene shifts to Kitty...she stands...stares at Mimi....then slightly turns her head, stares at Robert....she blinks twice..then jumps off the rock and slowly moves down the hill...the cat’s eyes stay on Robert…)

Mimi: “SHE’S COMING!....OH MY GOD!...”

(Mimi seen smiling, jumping up and down, clapping)

Robert: “She’s starnig at me...”

Nell; “Yes she is...”

Robert; “Will someone tell that thing I’m not a chicken wing?”

(Kitty gets to fence line....stops..)

Nell: “It’s okay pretty girl....”

(The large mountain lion leaps the fence....)

Robert: “Oh shit...”

Mimi: “OH WAYEST COOL!...Robert...baby...stretch your hand out....”

Robert: “I like my hand...I’d like to keep it...”

(Kitty takes a step towards them....Robert immediately moves in between the cat and Mimi...Kitty watches....then turns towards Nell...)

Nell: “I know, pretty girl....that’s what he is...just like you...”

Mimi: “What? He’s she’s they’re what?”

(Kitty sits...stares at Robert...)

Dil: ‘She senses that you’re Mimi’s protector…You’re afraid, but you got in between your wife and her anyway...She respects that...”

Robert: “Yea, well..I don’t feel too respectful right about now...”

(Kitty lays down on the grass...)

Nell: “She’s telling you she understands...She’s telling you it’s okay to come closer...”

Mimi: “I WILL!...THIS IS SUPERCALIFRAGILISTIC!...”

Nell: “..expealidocious....I know!...”

Robert: “Mimi....don’t...”

Mimi: “I HAVE TO!...”

Robert: “Dammit, Mimi....wait....I’ll go....”

(Robert takes a step towards the huge cat...Kitty turns her head...)

Robert: “Okay cat....These people seem to think this is okay...”

Dil; “90%…"

(Robert looks at Dil...frowns...)

Robert: “Not 100%?”

Dil: “Close enough...”

(Nell frowns at Dil, Dil grins....Robert looks back at Kitty...then freezes...Kitty standing directly in front of him...)

Robert: “Oh god....”

(Kitty moves her head to his hand....nuzzles it...Robert closes his eyes...)

Robert; ‘I’m not a wing...I’m not a wing....”

(He opens his eyes...then lays his hand on Kitty’s head....gently strokes it...)

Robert; “You don’t realize how big their heads are...”

(Mimi’s hand seen reaching for Kitty’s head....)

Robert; “Mimi...be careful...”

(Mimi’s hand touches Kitty’s face....Mimi’s face contorts...her voice squeaks...)

Mimi; “I can’t stand it....I’ve never seen anything so beautiful...”

(Kitty moves her face against Mimi’s hand....then suddenly stands on her hind legs, places both paws on Robert’s shoulders....Robert freezes..eyes wide....Kitty’s face a foot above his, looking down at him....)

(Robert lets out thin eeek sound....Mimi watching, astonished..)

Nell: “Wait for it...wait for it...”

Robert; ‘Wait for what? For her to eat my face?”

(Kitty opens her huge mouth, long teeth showing.....she roars.....Robert’s face pales, shock, fear,....then Kitty lands back on all fours....looks at the paralyzed Robert....lets out low rumble....then she turns...leaps over the fence, disappears into the brush...)

Nell: “Wow...that was intense...”

(Robert still stanks in place, not moving)

Robert: “YOU THINK?”

Dil: “Congratulations, brother....”

(Robert stares at Dil, disbelief...)

Dil; ‘You just got accepted as one of her own...”

Robert; “What? The Piss Pant family?”

Nell: “No....”

Dil: “She’s a protector...and I promise you...she’ll protect your wife come hell or high water....”

(pause)

Dil: “She knows you will too.....So...welcome to her family...”

Mimi; “My Boopy!....He’s got a new friend!...”

Nell: “So do we....and we love it...”

(pause)

Nell; “Come on you two....there’s more to see...”

Robert; “What? More wild animals? I can’t take another one...!”

Dil: “Aw...yes you can...or at least I hope so....”

(Daisy seen running towards them....yipping....Robert’s eyes widen again...)

Robert; “IT’S A WOLF!....”

Nell: “Only half wolf...and she’s a sweetie...”

(Mimi seen dancing again, smiling, clapping)

Mimi: “LOVE LOVE LOVE IT!...”

Robert: “I’m gong to die...right here..this day...this spot...it’s happening....”

(pause..then calmly..)

Robert: “But it’s been a good life....”

(Daisy reaches them...stops...looks at Mimi...then gives big goofy dog smile...)

Mimi: “OH MY GOD!...”

(scene shifts to Daisy on ground, rolled over, Mimi scratching her stomach....)

Mimi: “IT’S HEAVEN!....WE’RE IN HEAVEN!...”

Dil: ‘Hey Robert...It’s good to know which way you went after that lion ate you..”

Nell: “Hush, Dilbert...Cal wouldn’t let that happen...”

(Robert looks at Nell, curiously...)

Robert: ”Cal...is that another animal?”

(Nell smiles big...)

Nell: “Not exactly....”

(pause..bigger smile)

Nell: “Only when he has to be..but most of the time...he’s an angel...”

Robert: “Huh?”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in Autopsy...Pankow enters, sees Palmer at a table with a corpse...)

Pankow: “That our corporal?”

(Palmer looks up....)

Palmer: “Agent Pankow....yes...yes it is....”

Pankow: “Anything peculiar?”

Palmer: “No..just disturbing....”

Pankow: “Disturbing how....)

(Palmer straightens up...)

Palmer; “Come see...”

(scene shifts to XRay wall...line of XRays showing rib cage...Palmer points to each image...)

Palmer: “Here..here...on this one, here....every rib is broken....”

Pankow: “He was beaten before they shot him....”

Palmer: “Horribly....There are bruises on the body that show both toe and heel marks...I can see internal bleeding around 3 breaks...then no more bleeding on the other 9...”

Pankow: “He was alive...then they shot him...and....”

Palmer: “Yes...they continued to kick and stomp on a dead body...”

(pause)

Palmer; “They’re sending a message.....”

Pankow: “To whoever’s next...”

(Pankow turns to the body...stares at it....)

Palmer: “Agent Pankow?”

Pankow: “Just thinking doctor Palmer...”

(pause)

Pankow: “Torres and Dawson are going to see them tomorrow...just interviews.”

(Palmer looks at Pankow...frowns...)

Palmer; “Agent Torres couldn’t take that...A beating like that would kill him without the gun”

(Pankow looks at Palmer...curious...)

Palmer: “You know....he has multiple cracked ribs....that fight he had...”

(Pankow nods)

Pankow: “It was brutal..yea...I know...”

Palmer; “Agent....if there’s one favor I’d ask....”

(Pankow looks at Palmer...)

Palmer; “Don’t let him go”

(Pankow stares at Palmer....then at the body..she turns to the XRays....)

Pankow: “Thank you doctor Palmer....”

(pause)

Pankow: “A favor in return...this conversation about Torres? Let’s keep it between you and me...”

(Palmer looks at her curiously...)

Pankow: “If you told him what you told me, you know damn well he’d insist on going..He’s a brave man....but men can be too brave sometimes”

(Palmer watches curiously as Pankow turns... walks out of the Autopsy Room...the doors slide together behind her....)

(scene shifts to bullpen....Pankow enters...looks at McGee...)

Pankow; “I’ve got an idea....”

McGee; ‘Yes?”

Pankow: “Tomorrow.....Torres and Dawson....maybe it would be better if two women went in....less threatening, we both speak the language if we need to, and Torres could back you up as the back up....We’re getting more information, so no Central Control is needed...Just two women, no guns....just asking some questions....”

Dawson: “I like it....makes sense...”

Torres: “No man..it doesn’t...”

Pankow: “Torres...it does....you’re not exactly the least threatening person I know...”

(pause)

Pankow; “Tell you what...we’ll drive the Beast...how about that?”

Dawson: “Oh hell no!....”

Pankow: “Come on Dawson...it’ll be fun...it’ll be like high school, cruising the street in a fancy car...”

Dawson: “I think you and me went to different high schools, girl...”

(McGee thinks...then...)

McGee; “The part where there are two backups makes sense...”

(McGee looks at Pankow...)

McGee; ‘Okay...it’s you and Dawson...No confrontations, no hard line questioning....”

Pankow; “And no guns...At least not showing...”

(pause...she looks at Torres..his face dubious...)

Pankow: “Ankle only...small weapons...covered up...”

McGee: “Okay...let’s do it....You and Dawson...you’re up tomorrow...”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens, night, D Ranch....group on back deck, Mimi and Dinozzo sitting across from each other...Dinozzo stares at her...then..)

Tony: “Best one liner, lawyer movie...”

(Mimi takes a breath...then yells out)

Mimi: “YOU CAN’T HANDLE THE TRUTH!..”

(Tony drops his head...)

Tony: “That’s two points...best one ever...”

Mimi: “Okay...here’s one...Best Western lawyer....”

(Tony thinks...face brightens...)

Tony: “Jimmy Stewart in The Man Who Shot Liberty Valance!...”

(Mimi smiles...claps...)

(scene shifts to Ziva, standing by Nell)

Ziva; “They are comparing movie things...”

Nell: “I know...I love it...”

Ziva; “She is nothing like she appears...It is not a bad thing...”

Nell: “I love her....”

(Ziva looks at Nell...nods...)

Ziva; “She is much like you, Penelope....”

Nell: “I know...”

Ziva; “Then it is a good thing...”

Nell: “And her husband...he is a darling...”

Ziva; “A very watchful man....”

Nell: “Speaking of watchful...”

(Nell looks towards the kitchen...Caprice seen walking in, holding a large bag...)

Nell: “The watching starts...”

Ziva: “For what?”

(Nell looks at Ziva’s huge belly...smiles...Ziva looks down...places her hand on her stomach...)

Ziva; “Yes...it is close...”

Nell; “For you and Sis both”

(Ziva looks up...then smiles...)

Ziva; “Would it not be perfect if we delivered together?”

Nell: “And that is why it will be here tomorrow...”

Ziva: “What will be here tomorrow?”

Nell: “The second hospital bed....We’re moving it into Sis’s old room that’s already set up....”

Ziva: “No...we are two weeks apart....”

(Nell shrugs...Ziva looks at Tony...he looks back, looks at Nell...then nods to Ziva...Ziva’s face shows surprise...)

Ziva; “My Anthony....he...?”

(Nell smiles..nods...)

Nell; ‘His idea...”

(Ziva looks at Tony...small smile...)

Ziva: “It is like him....”

(pause)

Ziva: “And I believe this baby is more important to him than people know...”

Nell: “Seriously? Why?”

(Ziva says nothing....then...)

Ziva: “Because then we are complete....He will be there for his child’s birth...with me...not thousands of miles away...not knowing....”

(Ziva continues to look at Tony...)

Ziva: “He is doing what is necessary to insure my safety....”

(pause)

Ziva: “That has been his life since I came back...”

(She turns to Nell...)

Ziva; “And now I have a chance to give life back to him....”

(Nell listens...surprised...Ziva starts to walk towards Tony)

Ziva: “And then I will be complete as well”

(Scene fades out to Tony kissing Ziva’s stomach, holding her hand...)

(scene shifts to Nell...watching....shakes her head...)

Nell: “I love, love, love, this place...”

“It is magic...is it not?”

(Nell looks back..Cal walks out...)

Cal: “I have delivered the appropriate instruments and supplies..We are medically ready as soon as the bed arrives...”

Nell: “You nervous?”

Cal: “Nervous...no...I am only to be part of delivering my own child...”

(pause)

Cal: “I am terrified beyond belief”

Nell: “You’ll do fine, Cal....I have faith in you”

Cal: “And I have faith that the world does not invite happy endings....”

(Nell looks at him, stunned...)

Cal: “It is up to us that love to bring those about....”

(pause)

Cal: “It is my prayer that it is enough”

(Nell watches as Cal turns and walks into the kitchen, embraces Dez...)

Nell: “No unhappy endings allowed here....This is our place....and we specialize in happy endings...”

(pause...she thinks...)

Nell: “Most of the time....”

(Nell looks at Mimi and Tony, both arguing over a movie ending.....Ziva sits, watches....small smile...Nell looks back at Cal and Dez, both smiling....she turns to the hills....looks upwards....sees Kitty sitting on a rock ledge...watching her...)

Nell: “You’re going to be there...right?”

(Kitty stares...blinks....lets out a low roar....Nell nods...)

Nell: “Thank you....Sometimes happy endings take work”

(scene fades to black and white)

THE END

This Storyline Will Continue In The Next Episode,

“The Old Man”

Only On NCIS!