IT'S TIME AGAIN FOR ANOTHER NCIS MOVIE SPECIAL! -

NCIS Productions Proudly Presents

The Epic Film...

"OUT OF CONTROL"

The Movie Starts Now!

PART 1

(scene opens in Paris, France, night time, city street, people walking the sidewalks, lights on all stores and buildings bright...Couple exits the Cinema Du Pantheon, historic Paris movie theater...A couple, later 20's, walk out onto the sidewalk, holding hands. The man is huge, rough looking, short black hair..the woman, petite, barely coming up to his chest, dirty blonde hair, pony tail, looking up at the man)

(speaking French)

Woman: "Tell me, what did you think?"

Man: "About the movie? It wasn't bad...too much, you know...."

Woman: "English, Alphonse...remember...we are practicing your English"

(He looks at the small woman...face shows frustration, still speaking in French)

Alphonse: "Michelle....You are cruel, unbending, and take delight in my frustration"

(She smiles, pulls his arm....)

Michelle: "I am broadening your horizons....It's what you wanted, yes?"

Alphonse: "I think I'll narrow them again...."

Michelle: “No...you promised...”

Alphonse: “I have decided to go back on that promise....”

(They stop...the small woman looks up at the man....He blushes, throws his hands up in the air...)

Alphonse: “Sacre bleu!...Why do you have to do that? Why can’t I be like any other man and go back on a promise?”

Michelle: “You can....you can at any time. I’m not stopping you”

(Alphonse narrows his eyes..heavy eye brow ridge lowers...)

Alphonse: “You know why...”

(Michelle gives a slight grin...cocks her head, looks up at him)

Michelle: “No...I don’t know why..Maybe....maybe you will remind me?”

(Alphonse’s face softens....)

Alphonse: “You know why....I cannot...I never will lie to you...or break a promise I’ve made to you...”

(He takes a deep breath....and haltingly...in English)

Alphonse: “I like movie”

Michelle: (English) “Tell me why”

Alphonse: “The popcorn is good”

(She lightly punches his arm...)

Alphonse: “The gummy bears better”

Michelle: “Alphonse!....Try harder!...”

(Alphonse rattles off in French....then stops...and in English)

Alphonse: “I have been confess watching the Tube of You...I have learned some American slang...Will that do?”

(She looks up at him in surprise....)

Michelle: “I am so proud of you!...I didn’t know!”

(He smiles proudly...)

Alphonse: “I watched several movie review videos...I knew we were going to the movie tonight, and tried my best to be prepared”

Michelle: “You are so smart....so...what is your take on the movie tonight? In English...please...”

(He smiles....then....)

Alphonse: “The $#%$%$$%^^& scenes were graphic much and they show too much of the $$%%%^*&”

(He stops...She looks at him, blank faced...He waits...finally...)

Michelle: “No more Tube of You for you....”

(He looks down at her, perplexed...)

Alphonse: “I say it no good?”

(She sighs....puts an arm through his...and in French)

Michelle: “You have no idea what you just said...did you?”

(He says nothing....)

Alphonse: “It is a stupid language”

(She begins to giggle....He looks at her curiously)

Michelle: “Tell me, my love...why do you love me? In English...Without the Tube of You quotes...”

(He smiles....)

Alphonse: “Because you are most beautiful woman in world...You see in me what no one else see...I am so ugly....but to you....(shrugs) “...I am something else”

(She looks up at him....)

Michelle: “You are not ugly...please do not say that...”

Alphonse: “I know what I am, Michelle...and I don’t know what you see...”

Michelle: “I see a wonderful man...a good man...a man I can always trust...and yes...you are large...and your body, covered in scars from the war...but each scar means you would never give up...and that, my wonderful man...is what makes you so beautiful...”

(He looks away, obviously affected by her words...he shakes his head)

Alphonse: “I truly fear the day you wake up...”

(She squeezes his arm...)

Michelle: “If it is a dream I am in...I pray I never wake up...”

Alphonse: “Now...can you dream of a job for me? And maybe this man can bring to the table enough to marry you?”

Michelle: “Do not go there again...you know I do not care...You will find work...I know you will...and in the meantime...”

Alphonse: “I know...you make enough...And I live off the kindness of our friends”

Michelle: “Anthony and Ziva consider it a blessing that you live in their apartment while they are gone....You know that...”

Alphonse: “They are good people...I would gladly pay to live there...”

Michelle: “They are our best friends...and Anthony is forever grateful to you”

Alphonse: “All I do is help him adjust....It was nothing”

Michelle: “You helped him find that place...then you helped him find teachers for Tali....then you took him...introduced him to every utility, license, all the people in our government that he needed to know...It was just him and little Tali....and he was so lost”

Alphonse: “And his father....”

(She laughs...)

Michelle: “Senior...what a wonderful man...”

Alphonse: “A man that made enemies quickly....He should not have promised what he could not deliver”

Michelle: “And you met them as they came to collect...”

Alphonse: “I did not like them...They were quite rude to our new friends....”

Michelle: “You did not like them so much you broke their arms?”

(He frowns at the small woman)

Alphonse: “They threatened to break his legs...I only gave them what they would give him....”

(They continue talking, walking down the sidewalk until the trees began bordering the sidewalk....)

Michelle: “I love it here....”

Alphonse: “Bring back memories?”

(She looks at the open park area....a sign in French reads...)

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Literature

Michelle: “Yes...it was a hard time in my life...”

Alphonse: “That you got through”

Michelle: “Because of you.....”

(He shrugs)

Alphonse: “Even then...what was mine was yours”

Michelle: “Silly man...we had just met”

Alphonse: “I knew what I knew the first time I met you...which is the same as what I know now...”

(She looks at the dark park, trees blocking most of the view....then she sees something else...)

Michelle: “Alphonse...that man....he is laying down....”

Alphonse: “Sleeping?”

Michelle: “In the middle of the grass? Why not the benches?”

(Alphonse looks at the area Michelle is pointing to....They can both see the torso and head of a man on the ground.)

Alphonse: “You...wait here...I’m going to go check...”

Michelle: “No way big man....I’m not staying on this street alone...”

(She pulls him towards the man laying down....as they get closer, they see two other men, both standing....The man laying down suddenly holds an arm up...)

Man: “No...please don’t....I’m okay with what you want....we’ll share....”

(Another man can be heard....the man steps out from behind a tree...he is dark haired, dressed in a suit....and holding a pistol....)

Man: “Too late...I gave you a chance....and now...your chances are over...”

(The man’s face shows fear...he looks around, then he sees Alphonse and Michelle, both of them stopped, not moving....The man starts to speak to them...)

Man: “Help me...please.....help....”

(Two gunshots sound....The man lays on the ground, his eyes close...The man standing with the shooter, looks towards them....)

Man 2: “Argent!...”

(The shooter looks over towards Michelle and Alphonse....)

Man: “STOP THEM!...They saw me shoot!”

(The second man begins running towards Alphonse....Alphonse steps in between the man and Michelle...)

Alphonse: “Michelle...Run!...”

(Alphonse doesn’t wait for a response...the man running towards him is reaching inside his coat....Alphonse sprints towards the man, lessening the distance quicker than the man was prepared for....The man draws the weapon out, just as the larger man, moving quicker than anyone his size normally could, meets him, a solid forearm ramming into his throat, sending him backwards, then to the ground, gasping for breath....The large man turns...)

Alphonse: “Michelle!...”

(Michelle is seen standing where she was...her eyes are locked on the eyes of the shooter.....she whispers in recognition...)

Michelle: “Argent Monet...”

(The man can read her lips, knowing she’s recognized him...and she’s seen him shoot the other man....He mouths back to her)

Argent: “I will find you...I will kill you”

(Alphonse is running back to Michelle....)

Alphonse: “Now!...We need to go!”

Michelle; “It is Argent Monet!...The crime lord!...I’ve seen his picture so many times!”

Alphonse: “Forget you saw him!....We need to go!...”

(He grabs her hand, part running with her, part dragging her along....)

(scene switches to Argent, standing over his still prone partner...)

Argent: “Get up...follow them...find out where they live....Then take care of it”

(The man rubs his throat....then nods....)

Man: “On my way.....”

(scene shifts to Tony and Ziva’s apartment....Alphonse and Michelle are busy closing all the curtains on the windows, turning out every light in the apartment)

Michelle: “Alphonse...we have to go to the police!”

Alphonse: “We will...but we need to stay out of sight....We’ll go in the morning...”

Michelle: “Why not now?”

Alphonse: “Because that was Argent Monet...and he saw that you recognized him....You witnessed the largest drug and crime boss in Paris murder a man in cold blood....He won’t let you...or me...walk the street....He probably has men out now, looking for us...”

One Hour Later

(scene shifts to both of them sitting, Michelle pulling back a curtain, slightly, watching the street.....Then...several windows down from Tony and Ziva's apartment....The two front windows blow out, flames shooting out of the open windows, glass flying outward, falling onto the sidewalk below....)

Michelle: "ALPHONSE!....MY APARTMENT!...."

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at the D Ranch, Dil, Nell, Tony, Ziva, Tali, sitting at the kitchen table...plates empty, all of them leaning back, satisfied)

Tony: "Another notch on your frying pan, Dil...."

Dil: "Glad you liked it"

Tony: "What's not to like about pork chops and potatoes...."

Ziva: "Anthony...you ate 4 pork chops....and you are on a diet"

Tony: "Pure protein, honey...."

Ziva: "And 3 helpings of potatoes...."

Tali: "Mother....Father is a growing boy...he needs his food"

(Ziva smiles at their daughter....)

Ziva; "Always protecting your father....."

Tali: "Yes!..."

Ziva: "He is adding to his father figure...."

Tali: "Mother...he is not...and it is not father figure, it is called Dad Bod"

Ziva: "Oh...excuse me, little one....He is adding to his dad bod"

Tony: "I'm beginning to embrace the dad bod...."

Ziva: "Which means it is a body I must embrace too...."

(Tony looks over at Ziva....)

Tony: “More to love?”

Ziva: “Yes...much more to love....”

(Tony looks down at his belly....then at Nell’s belly....)

Nell: “Not quite, Tony.....”

(Tony grins....)

Nell: “But close”

(Tony’s grin fades....Tali begins to giggle....)

Tali: “I think it makes him look quite handsome...”

Ziva: “He could be twice that size and you would think your father was handsome”

Tali: “And he would be....”

(Ziva starts laughing, then her phone signals a call...Her face brightens...)

Ziva: “It is Michelle!.....”

Tony: “Michelle back in Paris?”

Ziva: ‘Yes!...How I miss them!...”

(She presses ‘answer’...)

Ziva: “My dear friend!...How are.....”

(She is cut off....Ziva listens...then gets up and moves to another room....)

(scene shifts to the living room...Ziva covers her face with her hand...)

Ziva: “Michelle...that was Argent Monet...He is the leader of the largest crime syndicate in France....”

(She listens...shakes her head)

Ziva; “Michelle...I need you to listen to me....You have to get out of Paris....No....the police can’t help you...Many of them are owned by Monet...You need the help of Interpol....”

(She listens....)

Ziva: “Your apartment? They blew it up?...My god, Michelle!....”

(Ziva listens...then thinks.....finally)

Ziva: “Michelle...let me speak with Alphonse....”

(she waits...then...)

Ziva; “Alphonse...I want you to go to our bedroom....open Tony’s bottom right dresser drawer....”

(She waits)

Ziva; “Yes...I know it has Hawaiin shirts....lift them up....”

(waits..then hears a short yelp from Alphonse)

Ziva; “I am sorry...that is Anthony’s burglar alarm...He is afraid I will take his Hawaiin shirts and burn them”

(She listens...smiles)

Ziva: “There is a false bottom...you can lift it up by pressing on the far corner....it will tilt....”

(waits)

Ziva: “Yes. They are guns....take both of them....Now...go to my closet....on the top shelf, there are some large purses....take down the red flowered one....look inside....”

(waits)

Ziva: “Yes...those clips match the two guns from Tony’s drawer...There should be a box of extra bullets in there too....Take them...”

(Ziva looks up...Tony is standing beside her....she mutes the phone)

Ziva; “Michelle and Alphonse witnessed Argent Monet murder a man....they blew up Michelle’s apartment....and we need to get them out of France....”

Tony: “They can’t go to the airport....Monet runs the airport...every vendor there will be on the lookout for them....”

(Ziva thinks.....Tony takes the phone.....)

Tony: “Alphonse....you have the weapons...Now...go to the bathroom....open the right hand door under the sink...”

(waits)

Tony: “Yes...it’s a floor safe....now, punch in 1..4...3...4.....a green light should come on...”

(waits)

Tony: “Take one of the envelopes....There should be enough money in it for you to rent a car and get to the Marseille airport....Monet does not control that one....”

(He waits...)

Tony: “Alphonse....No...I owe you big time...this doesn’t even begin to pay you back for what you did for me and Tali....Now shut up, listen....Ziva has the rest...”

(he hands the phone to Ziva....She kisses him....)

Ziva: “Thank you”

Tony: “Hey...I owe them more than you do”

Ziva; “We both do....”

Tony: “Then tell Alphonse to load up for bear...and get the hell to Marseille...”

(Ziva begins speaking into the phone)

Ziva: “Buy tickets to Dulles...Yes...Washington D.C....call me with the flight number...Tony and I will meet you at the airport....”

Ziva: “You ask, what will you do then?”

(She looks at Tony...he nods to her....)

Ziva: “You will stay with us....and then...We will figure out what it is to do....But do it now, Alphonse...get my sweet girl out.....”

(She listens.....covers her face again...then looks at Tony as she speaks into the phone)

Ziva: “Yes...I know..you did not know....There is much you do not know of me....but...I will explain it all when you arrive...)

(Ziva hands the phone to Tony...her face fearful....)

Tony: “Hey Alphonse...are you ready to leave?”

(listens)

Tony: “Okay...now...both of you stand in the doorway to the hall...keep the door open, and both of you stand in the doorway, facing the windows on the other side...”

(He waits...then...)

Tony: “Punch the regular code to arm the system....”

(waits)

Tony: “Now I want you to punch 9482...If you look at the orange Irises, by the window, you will see a small box on the wall behind the flowers...A green light will come on for 3 seconds...”

(scene shifts to Tony and Ziva’s apartment....Alphonse punches in the code....scene shows each room, a small camera box shows a green light...then 3 seconds later, it goes out...)

(scene shifts back to Tony...)

Tony: “That armed the cameras...you and Michelle just got your image taken, time stamped and dated....If they come into the apartment, I want pictures and videos....and I want you two to be seen exiting....”

(Tony listens....he hears a door close...)

Tony: “You don’t have to lock the door....”

(scene shifts to the apartment...Alphonse and Michelle stand back from the door, as they hear multiple dead bolt locks click into place....They both look at each other....)

Alphonse: “It locked itself....”

(Tony looks at Ziva, lowering his voice, starts to walk away....)

Tony: “Look..Alphonse...Ziva is worried that...well...we’ll fill you in when you get here...but please...remember...she loves you both very much....”

(He listens....then the call ends....He turns to Ziva...her face worried....)

Tony: “They’ll call when they get to Marseilles...”

Ziva: “Anthony.....”

(Tony moves to her...kisses her cheek...)

Tony: “Alphonse said....”It does not matter what...Tell Ziva that Michelle and I...we love her....And nothing could make that love die....”

(Ziva nods....presses her lips together....)

Ziva: “Thank you, my dearest....”

Tony: “Hey...It’s Michelle and Alphonse...and remember...Alphonse is no innocent guy....”

Ziva: “I know....”

Tony: “Don’t worry....”

(Ziva leans against him...)

Ziva: “My past always seems to dictate my future”

(He kisses the top of her head)

Tony: “And the friends that love you don’t care, Ziva....”

(She nods....then hears Dil walk into the room....)

Dil: “I’m sorry...but I could hear part of that....Do I need to help?”

Ziva; “No...but thank you....they are friends of ours from Paris...We will handle it....”

Dil: “Okay...but if they’re friends of yours....then they’re our friends too....So...say the word....”

(Ziva nods...Dil starts to turn, then stops....he looks back at Ziva...)

Dil: “We do love you....We always will”

(He turns and walks out.....Ziva pulls Tony closer...)

Tony: “Told you so”

(She nods against his chest....then she backs away)

Ziva: “I need to call Jacob and Ketura”

Tony: “You sure?...They are kinda loose cannons....”

Ziva: “They are Mossad....We are all loose cannons....”

(She pauses)

Ziva: “Your shirts are safe”

Tony: “Did my hi-tech system work?”

(Ziva smiles)

Ziva: “Yes....The clown in the Back in the box worked....”

Tony: “That’s Jack in the box”

Ziva: “No...I want it back in the box...you know I hate clowns...”

Tony: “I know...that’s why it’s in there...A man has to protect his most precious things...”

Ziva: “They are tacky and ugly....”

Tony: “Try and take them and the clown will get you”

Ziva: “It is an evil thing, and must be destroyed....”

Tony: “Tali loves clowns...what will you tell her?”

Ziva; “That she gets that from her father and it is an unfortunate birth defect....”

(Tony frowns...)

Tony: “Harsh, Ziva...even for you”

Ziva: “But....I do love one clown...”

(He looks at her curiously....She pats his cheek)

Ziva: “My loving father figure clown....”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at Dulles Airport....Ziva and Tony wait outside the security area.....they see passengers start to fill the hallway....finally..."

Ziva: "Look!...It is them!"

(Tony looks...)

Tony: "Has Alphonse gotten taller?"

(Over the crowd of people coming down the hallway, one man stands tall....)

Ziva: "No..he is still the almost 7 feet"

Tony: "Man should have played basketball...."

Ziva: "He probably would have played against you"

(Tony thinks....)

Tony: "Man should have played football..."

(Alphonse sees them.....breaks into a smile....)

Ziva: "But...I cannot see Michelle!..."

(Michelle appears, as Alphonse lifts her up and puts her on his shoulders....She smiles and waves at Tony and Ziva.....They make their way through....then they meet...Michelle runs to Ziva, hugging her....)

Michelle: "Thank you...thank you so much....We will pay you back....every penny...I promise...."

Ziva: "No, my dear friend....no...I am just so glad to see you...."

(Alphonse walks up to Tony.....both of them small smiles...)

Alphonse: "Anthony...."

Tony: "Alphonse.."

(Then the two men embrace....)

Alphonse: "Thank you Anthony....both of us...we thank you..."

Tony: “Come on....tell us about it, beginning to end on the way home...”

Alphonse: “What of Tali?...Where...”

Tony: “She’s waiting, hardly able to stand it....We would have brought her, but we wanted to give you a chance to tell us what happened....Without her....”

Alphonse: “Good...But we will tell you all before we reach this ranch you live on....”

(He pauses)

Alphonse: “Will I have to learn to say Yee Haw?”

(Tony nods...)

Tony: “All the time...it’s Ranch Law....”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in Tony and Ziva’s apartment....the door bursts inward....4 men enter the apartment, guns drawn.....they go to each room...)

Man 1: “Search the place!”

(The men begin opening drawers, pulling out items...pulling books off of shelves....)

Man 2: “Nothing....”

Man 1: “Keep looking...go through the clothes....”

(Man 2 seen opening Tony’s drawers)

Man 2: “Nothing...just some ugly Hawaiin.....”

(The man jumps back....he pulls his pistol out, fires 3 shots....)

Man 1: “WHAT?”

(The other man turns....)

Man 2: “A clown jumped at me....I hate clowns....”

(Man 1 peers into the drawer....image shows clown toy, broken into pieces...)

Man 1: “Clown dead”

Man 2: “It will come back to haunt me....clowns are evil like that”

(scene shifts to Tony driving their car...Alphonse in front passenger seat, Ziva and Michelle in back....Tony’s phone signals an alert....He pulls it out, looks at it....hands the phone to Ziva)

Tony: “They’re in”

(Ziva takes the phone...punches buttons....live video of their apartment comes up...Her face does an “eeeek” look....)

Ziva; “Anthony..I am sorry.....but not sorry”

(Tony looks in the mirror....curious)

Ziva: “They shot your clown”

(Tony’s face frowns...)

Tony: “Download an image of the guy that did it....”

(silence)

Tony: “Did they take my shirts?”

Ziva: “Sadly...no”

(Alphonse looks at Tony.....blank face)

Alphonse: “The both of you....someone is in your apartment, searching it....neither of you seems to bother about it....”

(He turns to Michelle...She nods)

Alphonse: “If I say something too funny, please tell me...I learning English, but not good too”

Tony: “It’s okay...I’m used to it...Ziva is not the best at it either”

(Ziva’s mouth flies open...)

Ziva: “That is so not true!...I am quite adept at the English language....I am right as pain!”

(Tony looks at her in the mirror)

Tony: “Rain...Right as rain...”

Ziva: “No...I meant what I said....and if you insult my english more, I show you that pain!”

Michelle: “Ziva...no...he is right...we brought this on you....I am so sorry....”

Tony: “No worries, Michelle...it’s an occupational hazard with us”

(Alphonse stares at Tony.....)

Alphonse: “Please...before we arrive....you tell us about this occupation thing?”

30 Minutes Later

(scene opens in the car....there is silence....Ziva waits, anxious.....then...)

Alphonse: “You train young, I train young...We both do what we train to do...then both see light...then change....Why you so worry?”

(Ziva looks at Alphonse....)

Ziva: “But it was Mossad, Alphonse....What we did...What I did....”

Alphonse: “Commandant des Operations Especial...We did same thing....We do what we do for county...you do what you do for country...We learn...we change....Both of us, we do what people we love tell us to do...And at times, they tell us wrong thing. (he shrugs) “..It happen...we change...”

(Ziva stares at Alphonse.....Tony watches, quiet....)

Alphonse: “Ziva...it is not what we did...it is what we do with life with what we were taught....That is heart of what is....”

(He looks back at Michelle)

Alphonse: “Did I say that okay?”

(Michelle gives a small smile...)

Michelle: “Perfectly”

Alphonse: “Bon....then...what you doing....it is good thing...how you raise Tali...That is good thing too....”

(He turns to the windshield)

Alphonse: “I not see why you worry.....But that is just mine”

Tony: “That is just me.....”

Alphonse: “You too?”

(Tony chuckles....)

Tony: “Yes brother....it’s me too”

Michelle: “Oui....my Alphonse is correct...You worry too much, Ziva...You are our friend...and we are yours....That is all...End of conversion....”

(Tony looks back....shakes his head)

Tony: “Great...I’m going to have a house full of Zivaisms....”

(He feels Ziva kick the back of his seat....then...)

Michelle: “This road....it small...”

Ziva: “It’s the road to the D Ranch...”

(Then they turn the corner, and a horse begins to gallop alongside the car, on the other side of the fence....Alphonse and Michelle look at it, wide-eyed....)

Ziva: “That is Prissy.....She is a darling animal....”

Alphonse: “Excuse me....Cow with cowboy hat?”

(Ziva laughs...)

Ziva: “That is dear Bessie...and she loves her hat”

(They can hear Bessie moo loudly as they pull up to the house....Michelle looks at the house, marveling...)

Michelle: (In French) “Sacre bleu!...It is a marvelous house!....It is beautiful!”

Tony: “Wait until you see the inside....and the land....”

Ziva: “And the people...they are the most beautiful of all....”

(They see the front door open....Nell exits, big smile on her face....)

Ziva: “And that is Nell....She is the lady of the house....And the sweetest, kindest, most joyful woman you will ever meet”

Michelle: “She is most pregnant woman I ever meet!”

Tony: “Her husband is right behind her....He’s kinda....”

(Michelle stares as Dil walks out, smiling alongside Nell)

Michelle: “Oh...he....uh...how you say.....”

Ziva: “Yes...he is a beautiful man....and very much in love with his wife....”

Alphonse: “Why I not beautiful like that? They gave out uglies and I got his part....”

Michelle: “Hush....you are my beautiful man...”

Alphonse: “At least I bigger”

Tony: “Not too many men bigger than Dil....but yea...you are”

Ziva: “And you two will have much to talk about...Dilbert was one of the best Special Forces operators there has been”

(Alphonse nods...)

Alphonse: “I see why you friends....many seem to have....(pause) “.. a past”

Tony: “Alphonse...you have no idea....”

(Ziva looks out the window of the car as the stop...)

Ziva: “Anthony...Would you mind showing them the place, then we can take them to our trailer after....”

Alphonse: “Trailer?”

Tony: “Yea...we bought some land here....until the house is built, we put a motor home on it...She keeps calling it a trailer...”

Ziva: “Thank you...I will only be a few minutes....I wish to call Jacob and Ketura...”

(Tony grins....)

Tony: “Say hello for me...”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in Paris, inside a car, parked on the street....two people, a man and a woman, sit, one with a camera, clicking....)

Woman: “They went in....but I did get some facial shots...we will run them when we return to office”

Man: “Ketura....we have pictures of them”

Ketura: “But not those with El-Fahid in the group..Remember, Jacob...he financed several intrusions into our city”

Jacob: “Granted....but we have found nothing in his banks...nothing in his stocks...It looks as if he is not on a money trip this time”

Ketura: “It is hard to believe you are actually my brother....Did you not see the bag he was carrying?”

Jacob: “It was a briefcase!...Slung over his shoulder!...What was there to notice?”

(she swings her camera around, pulls up the digital pictures she just snapped....one is of El-Fahid, brief case strap over his shoulder)

Ketura: “Look at the strap...then look at his shoulder....”

(He looks....then shakes his head)

Jacob: “I did not see that.....”

Ketura: “No...and now you can see how deep the strap digs into the shoulder....whatever is in that bag is heavy...very heavy”

Jacob: ‘So, you feel he picked up something when he visited his bank?”

Ketura: “It is possible....a large quantity of gold coins would indeed create such weight...”

(Ketura’s phone signals a call....she looks at the phone, then at her brother)

Ketura: “It is Ziva David”

(Jacob stares at the caller ID....scrunches his mouth....)

Jacob: “Let us hope she is in the best of spirits...”

Ketura: “Brother...Ziva David has been nothing but good to us”

Jacob: “I know...It is...(pause) “The stories.....”

Ketura: “So...she was good....”

Jacob: “No...she was beyond good...and she was beyond the best....”

(Ketura answers the phone....)

Ketura: “Yes, Ziva David”

(she listens...her brow furrows)

Ketura: “You want information? On him?”

(listens...nods her head)

Ketura: “Yes...we have much...but it is only when his path crosses with those we watch...Which, since they have an appetite for what Argent Monet sells....those paths cross often”

(Jacob signals for the phone)

Ketura: “Hold please...my ugly brother wants to speak...”

(He looks at her with a ‘really?’ look on his face)

Jacob: “Ziva David....you asked for information on Argent Monet...The one they call L’Argent Argent? Money Argent? May I ask why?”

(listens)

Jacob: “Why am I asking why to your why? Because those we acquire information from have said your name...Actually not your name, but your address....”

(He listens....his eyes get wide)

Jacob: “Ziva David....it would be best if you returned those two to Paris....Then walk away....”

(Ketura looks at him, shocked)

Jacob: “There is a bounty on them...a price on their heads....The amount mentioned is the equivalent of $100,000, American...each”

(he listens....takes the phone from his ear, Ziva can be heard yelling...)

Jacob: “Ziva...please...I would never suggest that you would give up such good friends....”

(nods his head)

Jacob: “Yes...I understand...you would give me up for one American dollar....”

(Ketura scowls, holds her hand out...Jacob gives up the phone)

Ketura: “Ziva...I did not know of the bounty....and my brother? If he says something like that to you again...I will myself give him up!...For nothing!”

(listens....nods her head)

Jacob: “Tell her they have taken up residence in her apartment.....”

(Ketura looks at him questioning....He shrugs..She mutes the call)

Ketura: “How do you know so much about this and I do not?”

Jacob: “What...you think you are the only spy in Paris? Paris is Mossad playground!”

(She stares...then she realizes....)

Ketura: “Monique....you are seeing Monique again...What have I told you about that woman? Jacob!...How could you?”

(He shrugs again)

Jacob: “What can I say...I love her voice”

Ketura: “It is not her voice that interests you!...”

Jacob: “There are many things that interest me about Monique....Her intellect being one....”

Ketura: “You have never been one to admire a woman’s intellect...you are fooling no one”

(She unmutes the phone)

Ketura: “My brother is a pig....And I will find out more...then I call you...Oh...my piglet of a brother informs me that Monet’s men have taken up residence in your apartment....”

(She holds the phone away from her ear...more of Ziva yelling....the call ends....Jacob looks at his sister, questioningly....)

Jacob: ‘Well...what did she say?”

(She looks out the window, then back at her brother)

Ketura: “I believe Paris is due a visit from Ziva David”

Jacob: “Paris is her home....”

(Ketura shakes her head)

Ketura: “It is not about home...it is about friends...and loyalty...and anger....”

Jacob: “Ziva was always known for her loyalty to her friends”

Ketura: “She was also known for leaving a trail of lifeless bodies....”

(scene shifts to the D Ranch....Ziva walks to Tony, Tali is in the background hugging both of the newcomers.....)

Ziva: “Let us hurry this..Perhaps we could enlist the help of Penelope”

Tony: “Yea...but why?”

(Ziva looks at their friends....)

Ziva: “Argent Monet has placed a large price on each of their heads....”

(Tony looks at the two, as well)

Tony: “On Alphonse, also?”

(She nods)

Tony: “Well...that won’t do”

Ziva: “No...I thought that would interest you”

(Tony thinks....then he looks at Ziva....)

Tony: “How do you feel about a trip back to Paris?”

(She nods....)

Ziva: “I think it would be wonderful”

Tony: “Plus...one of them shot my clown”

Ziva: “I will leave that to you. I am quite happy that clown is dead”

(Tony grins)

Tony: “Clowns never die....”

(she punches his arm...)

Ziva: “But husbands do!”

(He looks at her curiously.....She blushes..)

Ziva: “I did not say that”

(He says nothing...)

Ziva: “Yes...I did...but you did not hear it”

(He still says nothing...she looks at him, her eyebrows go up)

Tony: “You’re pulling a Gibbs”

Ziva: “We will talk more about it on the plane”

Tony: “Okay...but remember..you brought it up”

Ziva: “Well....Is it not something you have wanted?”

(Tony shrugs)

Tony: “Guess I’ve gotten used to the way things are...that’s all”

(Ziva is silent...stares at Tony)

Ziva: “You do not wish to be married...I see....”

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

Tony: “We have guests, Ziva...and we’re going to be leaving tomorrow....We need to get them settled”

(Tony turns and walks off, leaving Ziva standing, confused...)

Ziva: “What...What is it that just happened?”

(She watches Tony approach the two guests, then Tali hugging Tony, thanking him for bringing them...)

Ziva: “Our Tali...She loves her father so much...And I....in my fears....have made this what it is...”

(She says nothing....then finally...)

Ziva; “What have I done?”

(Tony turns around, sees her watching....he gives her a small smile, then turns back to the guests....)

Ziva: “I have done this....”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens on a large airliner, both Tony and Ziva in First Class, both leaning back in their seats)

Tony: “I’ll never fly coach again”

Ziva: “I do not believe I ever have...”

Tony: “You’ve been on plenty of Cargo planes....same thing”

Ziva: “Oh...then I too shall never fly coach again”

(Tony closes his eyes...Ziva stares at him, the drone of the jets the only sound)

Ziva: “Anthony...Why do you not wish to be married to me anymore?”

(His eyes still closed....he answers)

Tony: “You never gave me a choice...You said no. I’ve gotten used to it”

Ziva: “You know why....do you not?”

(He nods)

Tony: “You don’t have faith in us....I know...”

(Ziva’s face turns to shock....)

Ziva: “That is so not true!.....What a horrible thing to say to me!”

(He opens his eyes...turns his head to her....and calmly...)

Tony: “It is true. You think that if we got married, it would change things....We would be married...a legal couple...and you...”(pause) “..You don’t think we’re strong enough to stay together...ergo, you don’t have faith in us”

(He turns his head back, closes his eyes again...Ziva processes his words)

Ziva: “I love you...Anthony, I do …..”

Tony: “I know”

Ziva: “Do you? Really?”

(He nods)

Tony: “Enough to live with me...enough to raise a child together....But not enough to tell me, by marrying me.....that you’ll never leave and not come back.....”

Ziva: “Anthony...that is not true....I see how Tali loves you...and I see how you love her....”

(Tony turns again to her....opens his eyes)

Tony: “I cherish every day with Tali...Every moment....Because...I know...one day....”

(He shrugs....then stops..Ziva begins to tear up...)

Ziva: “I would never do that....I would never take Tali from you....”

Tony: “Wrong words Ziva....”

(She waits...)

Tony: “When you can tell me you’d never take you away from me....That’s the day I’ll believe it will last forever”

(He closes his eyes again, turns his head towards the window.,...He reaches out, takes Ziva’s hand....squeezes it...She looks down at it...and hears Tony whisper)

Tony: “I’ll love you forever....You know that...Anyway I can have you, I’ll take it...And I cherish every day with you, just like I do Tali....”

(A tear forms on her face....)

Tony: “Now get some sleep....it’s a long flight”

(He takes his hand away, rearranges the pillow under his head....She stares down, sees her empty hand....She starts to reach for him...then stops....She whispers to herself)

Ziva: “My Anthony...what have I done....”

(She waits for his reply.....nothing....)

Ziva; “Asleep...”

(She reaches out, lightly brushes some hair from his face...then lays back, staring at the ceiling of the plane...)

(image shifts to Tony’s face...he lays on the pillow, his eyes open...)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in Paris, large open room in a warehouse....Argent Monet, dressed in a black suit, black shirt, paces....other men in suits sit at a long table)

Monet “This apartment you have taken as your own....there were cameras?”

Man: “Yes...a total of 9...And some electronic devices that measure sound, temperature, and some other items....There were several holsters, but no guns...”

Monet: “And these were friends of those two?”

Man: “Oui....it looks as if the man was living there...We did not find any of his clothes at the woman’s apartment”

Monet: “How could you tell? You blew the apartment up before you could check!”

Man: “Together, blown apart...we still could not find any...”

Monet: “The two that lease the apartment...”

Man: “Own...they do not lease it....”

(Monet turns quickly to the man....)

Monet: “Those apartments....to buy one.....”

Man: “I am aware....it takes a considerable amount of money”

Monet: “Mortgage?”

(the man shakes his head)

Man: “None...there is no lien holder....they paid for it...in full”

Monet: “Then there is more to these two than we know....”

(The other man pulls out his phone...scrolls...)

Man: “Anthony Dinozzo...Ziva David....I have never heard of them...”

Monet: “Neither have I...But someone will know....So...find out about them”

Man: “Will do....They are probably nobody....Some relative left them some money, they invested wisely....But...I will have them looked into”

(Monet paces.....then stops....)

Monet: “Any word of the shooting heard?”

Man: “None...no one has made a report, no one has mentioned it....So far, the only word on the street and in the police station is that a drug dealer is dead, good riddance, on to the next case”

Monet: “Good...So...We are ready to acquire his territory?”

Man: “And his supplier....That is what we wanted”

Monet: “Yes...yes....Andre Gutier...The man is a legend in the supply chain”

Man: “And he is ours now”

(Monet looks at the other man)

Monet: “Pay him up front for the first deal....Let him know.....” (pause) “...how much we trust him”

Man: “You are sure? It is different than the norm...half up front, the rest on delivery....”

(Monet nods)

Monet: “Yes...I am aware...but let us show our legend, that we can be different than the others...Let him know we care....”

(The other man raises his eyebrows....)

Man: “Care?”

(Monet stops....smiles...)

Monet: “It would seem this woman is changing me....Maybe for the better?”

Man: “It would seem she is changing something in you....”

Monet: “I think I shall go see her....This magnificent woman....”

(He pauses....then says out loud)

“Monique”

(Monet smiles to himself...and repeats)

“Monique”

(scene shifts to the Paris airport...Tony and Ziva exit the airport, looking at cars as they pull to the curb....Then...)

Ziva: ‘There they are”

(An SUV pulls up....Tony and Ziva get in, while a porter loads their bags in the rear....Tony and Ziva are in, the porter leaves...Jacob watches the porter walk away...He turns to Tony and Ziva)

Jacob: “We are going to meet someone that can give you all the information you need...”

Ziva: “Meet someone...What...?”

Ketura: “He is right..I do not approve, however...she knows what you want to know...and she asks only one thing in return”

Ziva: “What is that?”

Jacob: “Revenge”

Ziva: “Revenge? For what?”

Jacob: “The man that was killed in the park....He was her brother”

Ziva: “Who is this woman?”

(Ketura looks at her brother...he doesn’t respond)

Ketura: “Her name is Monique. And you will be meeting her shortly”

(scene fades to black and white)

Part 2

(scene opens in Paris, night time, Tony and Ziva following Jacob and Ketura down a Paris avenue....multitudes of people on the sidewalk, conversations everywhere...small bistros and cafes line the street, the sidewalks crowded with outdoor tables and people...)

Tony: “I think I know where we’re going”

Ziva: “We are going to speak with someone that may have information...I care not where”

Tony: “From what I smell, you’ll care”

Ziva: “There is only one culinary scent that attracts me.....and I doubt highly....”

(Ziva stops...inhales....her eyes close...she moans...)

Ziva: “The bread.....”

Tony: “Yea...every bread you can think of....”

Ziva: “And I can smell the cheeses... gouda, the edam...then the bleu...”

Tony: “The grilled cheese sandwiches....”

(She opens her eyes...scowls at Tony..)

Ziva: “You are so much the American!”

Tony: “I’m so much the hungry American...”

(She looks around....recognizes the place)

Ziva: “We are entering the courtyard to Le Café Nemours....”

(They turn the corner, and enter a huge open space, floor lined with granite blocks, and the ancient architecture of pillars, arches, cozy tables with the café umbrellas over them, and people, sitting, sipping coffee, and eating various cheese dishes, pastries, and desserts...)

Jacob: “I see her....hold on one second...”

(Jacob is seen leaving the group, walking to a table bordering the edge of the eating area....A woman stands, then hugs Jacob...Ziva looks at the woman, noticing her height, her long blonde hair, dark eyes, and red lips...She has the looks of the old French movie star Catherine Deneuve....She shifts her eyes to Tony, watching for his reaction...)

Ketura: “Yes...my brother knows her....too well”

Tony: “I can tell...that hug looked like more than a hello...Even a French hello”

Ketura: “I have warned him...it is all I can do...He is a grown little boy”

(They approach the table....The woman sees Ketura, hugs her politely)

Ketura: “I will let our friends introduce themselves”

(Ziva looks the woman in the eyes, cocks her head....and the woman gives a knowing smile..)

“I am Monique...”

Ziva: “Of course you are”

(Ziva waits...)

Ziva; “I am Ziva David”

Monique: “Enchante’....and this man?”

(She turns to Tony, one eyebrow arching...She extends an arm, her hand in the European “kiss the back of my hand” motion....)

(Ziva’s thoughts race....)

Ziva: (thinking) “Yes...this is where you introduce yourself as VERY special Agent Anthony Dinozzo, flash that beautiful smile, and say something incredibly charming...and then you....”

Tony: “Tony Dinozzo...I’m with her”

(He motions his head to Ziva...shocking her)

Monique: “Formally or professionally?”

Tony: “Yes...Now...you have what we need”

(Ziva is thrown off center by Tony’s response....before she can recover...Monique sets the tone)

Monique: “It is information you require....I require something in return”

Ziva: “Does it matter who delivers what you need?”

(Monique says nothing....then..)

Monique: “No”

Ziva: “Then perhaps we can assist you”

(Monique looks back at Tony....Ziva watches....waiting...Then Monique speaks to her, in a sincere tone)

Monique: “He is a beautiful man...I hope you appreciate what you have”

(Ziva is silent....she looks at Tony)

Ziva: “Yes...I do”

Monique: “As do I”

(Monique places a hand on Jacob’s leg....pats it...)

Tony: “I hate to break the mood, but we have business here...”

Monique: “And what exactly is that business?”

Tony: “Personal...”

Monique: “Isn’t all business personal?”

Ziva: “We came for information...we were told you could help...If that is not so, we will be on our way”

(Monique turns her head towards Ziva....and her face grows dark...Jacob takes Moniques hand, squeezes it...she looks at him...he shakes his head back and forth)

Monique: “Ah...I am being warned to not offend you....Perhaps I made a mistake...”

(She begins to stand up.....Ziva places a hand on Monique’s hand)

Ziva: “The man that killed your brother has a price on two of our dearest friends....Yes...we can help each other..please...sit”

(Monique looks at Ziva....then sits...)

Monique: “I am sorry about your friends...truly....”

(Ziva gives her a slight nod)

Ziva: “As I am about your brother...”

(Tony stands....)

Tony: “You two talk...I’m going to step away....”

Ziva: “Anthony....do not do what I think you are about to do....”

Tony: “Hey...How difficult can it be?”

(Ziva shakes her head as Tony walks towards the entrance to the café....Monique’s eyes follow...)

Monique: “He did not respond to me....”

Ziva: “Oh?...As if he should?”

Monique: “Non...as men always do”

(Monique looks at Ziva....)

Monique: “He is in love with you...Oui?”

Ziva: “That is a question you would have to present to him”

(Monique smiles...)

Monique: “Non....He might say ‘no’...and then...what would happen then?”

(Ziva angers....then...)

Monique: “Ah...the subject returns....”

(Ziva turns, sees Tony walking back....She gets up, walks to him.....)

Tony: “Hey...the chef said....”

(Ziva wraps her hands around his head, pulls it down, and in the middle of the café, kisses him....the kiss ends..)

Tony: “Wow...”

(He looks over her shoulder...and in a low tone...)

Tony: “You wouldn’t happen to be getting jealous, would you?”

(She stares at him....shakes her head)

Ziva: “No...jealousy is wanting what someone else has...Territorial is claiming what is mine...and I am territorial...”

(She kisses him again, harder....)

Ziva: “Now...if you wish to live....”

(Tony smiles....and whispers...)

Tony: “I’m yours...but I admit...that was nice....”

Ziva: “Good...you get to live....”

(They walk back together, Monique giving Ziva a small grin...)

Monique: “Magnifique.....magnifique absolutement...”

Jacob: “Why do I feel I am in the middle of a movie?”

Tony: “Because life is a movie....Don’t your remember The Tourist? Angelina Jolie and Johnny Depp? It was filmed here...in this café....”

Ziva: “And they lived happily ever after....The end....Now...information?”

(Ketura sighs....)

Ketura: “I love Paris...the city is beautiful...but the people...You take so long to get to subject...it is infuriating...”

Jacob: “Monique...stop the game playing and get to the point....these people are here to help you....but you’re making it hard”

(Monique turns to Jacob...his face hard....then she turns back...)

Monique: “He is the only man that can speak to me such as that and get away with it....”

(She kisses his cheek)

Monique: “That you do not bow down to me...it is why I love you so...”

(Jacob motions to Tony and Ziva....she turns)

Monique: “He knows the woman saw him shoot the man....He also knows they both recognized him...and after learning more about the man, he knows the police at Interpol will listen...Alphonse Laurent is a hard man, but a man with a history in France...They will listen...”

Ziva: “So...that is why the price is so high?”

Monique: “The price has increased....(She nods to Tony) “He now knows your man is NCIS...their reputation has reached even here....Monet does not, however, have what he needs on you....He is now concerned...every avenue he tries, he is running into walls. He has but a name...Ziva David...but he cannot find anything else...not even a picture”

Ziva: “It is how it should be....”

Monique: “Oui...maybe....but the walls he keeps bumping into..They mean you are somebody....”

(Monique pauses....)

Monique: “What is it I should tell him about you?”

Ziva; “Tell him I am but a woman travelling with her husband...that is all”

(Monique leans back)

Monique: “But I see no rings...how is he to believe that?”

(Tony stands....)

Tony: “Ziva....With me please...?”

(He nods to the table)

Tony: “We’ll be right back....”

Ziva: “Anthony...what are you doing?”

(He takes her by the hand....walks her to a corner in the courtyard....)

Ziva: “Tony....I do not understand....”

(Tony digs in a pocket....he pulls out a diamond ring....Ziva’s eyes get big....)

Tony: “Look..just wear it while we’re here...we tell them we’re engaged....then after this is over, give it back to me”

(Ziva looks at the ring...then at Tony...)

Ziva; “Why....Why do you have this ring...?”

(He shrugs..)

Tony: “I have it with me all the time....You never know when....”

(He stops....)

Ziva: “How long have you had it....”

(He looks down....)

Tony: “A while”

(She looks at him in disbelief....then he interrupts her thoughts)

Tony: “Just take it off when we finish”

(He doesn’t wait for a reply...He takes a shocked Ziva by the hand, leads her back to the table....)

Tony: “Tell Monet we’re engaged...”

(He holds her hand up for them to see the ring)

Monique: “Mon dieu!...Are congratulations in order?”

(Before Ziva can speak...)

Tony: “It’s a prop...we use it for undercover work”

(They all look at Ziva....waiting....She stammers...)

Ziva: “Yes...it’s a prop...of course it is....”

Tony: “She’s not the marrying kind....”

Monique: “Then it is set....I will tell you his headquarters, his bases...and I will tell you how to meet him....”

Tony: “Meet him?”

Monique: “Oui....”

(She looks at Ziva....)

Monique: “Can you sing?”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in the L’Arc night club, backstage.....Monique is seen adjusting a long gown on Ziva, blue, sparkles on it, her hair hanging in elegant curls, her makeup done for the stage...)

Monique: “You have done this before?”

Ziva: “Yes...in a previous life....”

Monique: “I have given the band your music....It is Amateur Night, so they do not expect perfection, but do attempt to carry the tune...”

(Ziva looks past the curtains, and she sees Argent Monet, sitting with several other men...She also sees Tony, sitting with Jacob and Ketura....She stares at Tony, then looks down at the ring on her finger....She immediately runs to the backstage assistant....)

Ziva: “I am sorry...I am changing songs.....”

(The tech looks at her, shocked.....)

Tech: “What song, Mademoiselle....?”

(She rifles through the song book....looking...looking...then pulls out the sheet music to one....hands it to him.....)

Ziva: “This one...!...Hurry! I go on after Monique!”

(the tech starts clicky clacking on a terminal...)

Tech: “If it’s in the book..they know it...I am over riding your previous music.....and now....”

(Punches key)

Tech: “You are set.....”

Ziva: ‘Thank you....”

(She walks back behind the curtain to the waiting room....looks at the ring again.....)

Ziva: “No....I will not give it back....”

(Her thoughts are interrupted by the clapping.....She hears the MC speaking into the microphone...)

MC: “Madams! Mademoiselles! Messieurs....It is my pleasure...to give you....the wonderful, the favorite of this esteemed club.....MONIQUE!”

(The crowd claps loudly....several whistles are heard....Then Monique comes out, elegant, beautiful, and walks directly to Monet, and begins singing.....)

(scene shifts to Tony, Jacob leans over....)

Jacob: “He is in love with her”

Tony: “Yea...who wouldn’t be?”

Jacob: “But she is in love with me”

(Tony looks over, sees Monique wrapped around Argent, singing directly to him)

Tony: “Of course...I can tell”

(Jacob smiles.....Ketura rolls her eyes....she mutters under her breath...)

Ketura: “My brother the idiot”

(Monique finishes her song, stands up straight, then faces away from Monet, and out of sight, blows Jacob a kiss....)

Jacob: “See? I told you...!”

Ketura: “My brother...the bigger idiot”

(Then the MC comes out again.....)

MC: “Now, for our pleasure...coming from Brazil, the favorite daughter of South America.....I give you....ADRIANA!..”

(Clapping.....then the light hits Ziva....and they see her.....a hush....then the clapping gets louder, and the whistles start....)

Jacob: “Oh my....Anthony....”

(Tony looks at her...stunned...)

Tony: “I haven’t seen her dressed like that.....in a long time.....”

Ketura: “Anthony...she is beautiful....”

(Then Ziva begins to sing, ‘I Can’t Help Falling In Love” by Elvis Presley..She begins slowly, staying on stage.....the audience is entranced by her voice and looks....)

Ketura: “She has a beautiful voice...!”

(Ziva turns away from the audience....looks at Tony, walks on the stage towards him.....she leads into the final verse, kissing the ring she still has on.....then...)

(She pauses.....then walks off the stage, directly to him, and finishes..)

Take my hand
Take my whole life too
For I can"t help falling in love with you
For I can"t help falling in love with you

(She finishes....the crowd goes crazy....standing, clapping.....Even Monet stands and claps....and Ziva stands in front of Tony, a small smile...then leans over, then whispers in his ear, loud enough for him to hear)

Ziva: “If I did not want him to know who I was, I would kiss you”

(Tony says nothing, shakes his head....)

Ziva; “I do love you”

(Then she walks to the stage, takes a bow, and exits behind the curtain....Monique is waiting to greet her....)

Monique: “Magnifique!....You were...wonderful!”

(Ziva blushes....)

Ziva: “Thank you...It has been a long while....”

(Monique leans over, whispers in her ear)

Monique: “It is too bad that ring is not for real....That man...he does love you”

(Ziva looks at the ring, then peeks out from behind the curtain..She sees Jacob and Ketura...but Tony is not sitting there....She looks...sees Monique talking to one of Monet’s men.. ...She waits....finally, Monique comes backstage..Ziva goes to her quickly.....)

Ziva; “I do not see Anthony....Do you know....”

(Monique looks at Ziva, confused...)

Monique: “I do not know....Argent left the club....and Anthony followed him....”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens on the streets of Paris, Tony in the shadows, watching Monet walking by himself, down a familiar alley....)

Tony: “He can’t be.....”

(Tony watches further, then sees Monet take a corner, then out of sight....Tony walks slowly to the sidewalk, towards the alley Monet turned on....Tony walks past the alley, keeps walking....stops, looks around....he takes his phone out, turns it on...sees 3 missed calls from Ziva...)

Tony: “Sorry honey....the chance was there....”

(He turns off the phone, slides it back in his pocket....he backtracks towards the alley that Monet had turned on, and looks up.....He sees a familiar building....)

Tony: “Our apartment”

(He goes back to the street, out to the sidewalk, then turns the corner and walks by the front of the building...He looks up and sees their windows....The lights are on)

Tony: “Now I have to pay the electric bill”

(He starts to walk towards the side entrance....then stops....he pulls out his phone..)

Tony: “I know you’re going to be mad....”

(He turns on the phone.....He hits ‘return call...the phone starts to ring...)

(scene shifts to Ziva, seeing her phone ring...she dashes to it, sees it’s Tony....She picks it up...)

Ziva: “WHERE ARE YOU!...TONY!....”

(She gets nothing....then a clatter, a thud....then a yell.....)

(scene shifts to Tony, phone to his ear....and then a flash, and pain....He falls, dropping the phone, and looks up through dizzy eyes....and sees a man, holding an old school blackjack.....Through the haze, he sees his phone.....and he sees the call has been answered...He yells out...)

“HOME!”

(Another flash of pain...Then darkness....)

(scene shifts back to Ziva...she is screaming into the phone)

Ziva: “ANTHONY!”

(She listens....the phone makes a noise....then a voice that is not Tony)

Voice: “What a wonderful singing voice you have....Who are you really?”

Ziva: “IF YOU HAVE HURT HIM!...I WILL KILL YOU!....”

Voice: “Such anger from such a pretty woman....Now...I have your man...Tell me where your two friends are...and I release him...It is that simple....”

(Silence...then Ziva speaks slowly....firmly....)

Ziva: “Release him now and no harm will come to you...Do not release him, or hurt him.....”

(silence)

Ziva: “I will bring a war on you no one will survive”

(silence....then...)

Voice: “How sweet”

(The call ends...Ziva hears a commotion....she sees Monique standing, staring, frightened....then Jacob and Ketura come running backstage....)

Jacob: “We heard you scream....Did you find him?”

(Ziva turns to Monique....stares....Monique starts backing up....)

Monique: “I knew nothing.....”

Ziva: “They have Anthony....”

(Jacob starts for her....He grabs her by the arms....)

Jacob: “Tell me the truth or I swear to God I will make you regret every lie you’ve told your entire life.....”

Monique: “No, Jacob....you know I would not lie....”

Jacob: “You knew Monet left!...You knew our friend would follow him!....Why did you not say something!....”

(Monique begins to cry.....)

Monique: “I was afraid!...Alright? They told me they would hurt me or worse if I said anything!....”

(Jacob surprises them all....he backhands the woman.....Monique begins to cry more...)

Jacob: “If you think you are hurt now....”

(Jacob turns to Ketura...)

Jacob: “Make her talk. Quickly”

Ketura: “How quick?”

(Jacob looks at Monique....then turns back to Ketura)

Jacob: “Very”

(Ziva watches....Jacob drags Monique into a dressing room....Ketura follows....Jacob comes out, closes the door....he looks at Ziva...)

Jacob: “She will talk...I know you want to go after your man...but wait and see if there is more to know...It will not take long”

(A few moments later, the door opens...Ketura walks out, drops of blood on her pants leg...)

Ketura: “Monet was going to your apartment....He walked alone, two men following behind...If your man went after him, he was followed too....”

Ziva; “They went to our apartment....Did she say what they planned to do to him?”

(Ketura nods....She opens the door to the dressing room, and sees Monique’s body, laying in a corner, unconscious...and a bloody finger, severed at the second knuckle, lays on the floor by an outstretched, equally bloody hand)

Ketura: “They plan to get the location of your two friends....then kill Anthony”

(She nods at the unconscious woman, then closes the door)

Ketura: “I believe she told me the truth”

(Ziva nods....her face is still firm....she looks at Ketura....)

Ziva: “I will need some things”

Ketura: “Of course you will...We have them...Come...our place is not far”

(scene shifts to Tony and Ziva’s apartment....scene shows Tony in a kitchen chair, hands tied behind his back, his ankles tied together...and both feet bare....)

Voice: “Now...again....Where are the two?”

Tony: “I....don’t.....know.....”

(The man punches Tony in the face...scene shows his face, swollen...a cut above the eye....blood runs down his nose)

Voice: “Where are they?”

Tony: “I DON”T KNOW!”

(The man punches Tony in the stomach....Tony retches....)

Voice: “Hold...he will not talk...not your way....”

(The scene shifts, shows Monet opening drawers in the kitchen....then he smiles...takes out a large butcher knife...admires it)

Monet: “Such quality.....I admire people that buy the best.....”

(He rumages through another drawer..he pulls out a small hammer”

(Monet walks to Tony....he kneels on the floor....places the knife blade over the smallest toe, and hold the hammer over the blade)

Monet: “Every ‘I don’t know”....you lose a toe...”

(scene shifts to a large apartment, Jacob walks to one of the bedrooms, Ziva follows...He walks to a bookcase...He pulls one end of it out, it comes out on a roller...Behind the bookcase, an opening..in the opening, weapons of all kinds are mounted on mesh wire....)

Jacob: “You may choose what you want”

(Ziva walks to the guns....She looks....Then she takes down a Sig Sauer 9mm.....She also pulls down the silencer that attaches to it...She lays it on the counter...Next, she pulls down a sawed off pump shotgun, the stock cut off to show a pistol grip...)

Ketura: “When you finish here...come to my room”

(Ziva nods...she pulls down various boxes of ammunition....puts them in a canvas bag Jacob provided, then walks to Ketura’s bedroom....Ketura has already pulled the tall boy dresser out from the wall, showing a similar niche....On that niche, a collection of knives, darts, a crossbow, and short metal arrows...attached to the crossbow, a magnetic rack is attached, with various tips mounted on it....)

Ketura: “Do you know how to use one?”

(Ziva nods)

Ziva; “I know”

Ketura: “Take what you need”

(Ziva looks at the woman...)

Ziva: “Thank you”

Ketura: “Do you want us to come with you....We will....”

(She shakes her head..)

Ziva: “No...What I have to do...How I need to do it....I have to do it alone”

(Ziva packs more weapons in the bag...Ketura brings her a matching canvas bag for the crossbow...Ziva slides it in without a word...then....)

Ziva: “It is big”

Ketura: “For more”

(Ziva looks at Ketura....)

Ziva: “What is more?”

(Ketura walks to her closet...she pulls a panel back, and another niche....)

Ketura: “Mossad keeps us well equipped”

(On the identical mesh wire rack, a shotgun looking weapon with a large circular barrel)

Ziva: “An M203 Grenade Launcher”

Ketura: “The magazine has 6 high explosive grenades....They will take a bullet proof car out”

(Ziva takes it down....)

Ketura: “Or provide a distraction. It is good for either”

(Ziva places the weapon in the case with the crossbow...She looks at Ketura, then at Jacob)

Ziva: “Thank you”

(scene shifts to Tony....Monet holds the blade against his toe, the hammer is held over the blade...)

Monet: “Remember...no more “I do not know”....Now...where are they?”

(Tony looks at Monet...then gives a small grin....his breath ragged...he speaks...)

Tony: “I...know...not?”

(Monet shakes his head...)

Monet: “Such a beautiful thing...loyalty...”

(He looks at the men in the room watching him.....)

Monet: “You see this? This is loyalty....All of you could learn something from this man....”

(Tony turns his head....grins through bloody teeth....)

Tony: “Glad to be.....of help...”

(Monet raises the hammer....then it comes down)

(scene shifts to Tony’s face.....He screams.....)

(scene shifts to Ziva, begins walking out of the apartment...She stops...pulls out her phone and hits a speed dial number....)

(scene shifts to the D Ranch....Nell and Dil, McGee and Delilah, along with Alphonse and Michelle, sitting at the kitchen table, eating sandwiches....Nell's phone rings....)

Nell: "It's Ziva!"

(She answers....)

Nell: "Hey baby girl! How is....."

(She listens....her face drops....)

Nell: "Ziva...no...."

(She listens more...the entire table watching....Nell's face in pain....)

Nell: "Yes...I promise...You know we will....But Ziva...."

(she listens for a short moment.....then the call ends...Nell looks at them all...)

Nell: "She asked....She asked if they don't come back.....Would Dil and I take care of Tali...would we make sure she doesn't forget them.."

(Pause)

Nell: "Then she said...Tell Abba I love him"

McGee: "She's in trouble...."

(McGee gets up, pulls out his phone...he walks quickly outside.....)

Dil: "Nell...do you have any drones in Paris....?"

(She thinks....shakes her head...)

Nell: "No...but I'll find some....."

(They hear running footsteps down the hallway....They turn....)

Delilah: "Oh god...that was Tali.....She heard that...."

Dil: "Nell, get on the horn, see what you can find...."

Delilah: “I can handle that....I can call the French Defense of Ministry....Nell...come with me”

(Delilah wheels her chair around.....)

Dil: “I’ll go get Tali.....God, why did she have to hear that....”

(scene shifts to Ziva....She ends the call....closes her eyes....then her phone signals a text....She pulls her phone out...It’s from Tony....She pulls up the text....and cries out in anguish....)

“NOOOOOOOOOO”

(The image shifts to the phone...a picture was texted....Tony’s foot, blood soaked...and a hand holding one severed toe is in the image....another text comes in....it reads)

Tell me where they are...There are many toes and fingers, and I have all night. BTW..I love your knife

(Ziva reads the text....she says nothing....her face hardens.....She turns to Jacob and Ketura, their faces pale....)

Ziva: “Thank you again”

(Ziva walks out...closes the door....scene shifts to inside the apartment....)

Ketura: “That is Ziva David...The coldest, calmest killer Mossad ever created....Now, someone will see what she was trained to never be...”

(Ketura pauses..then...)

“Out of control”

Part 3

(Scene opens in Tony and Ziva’s Paris apartment, Tony sitting in the kitchen chair, his head bowed forward, chin resting on his chest, eyes closed. Monet stands to the far end of the kitchen, talking in hushed tones to an older man)

Monet: “Mossad, you say....”

Man: “Oui...That is who she is. Or rather, what she is”

Monet: “I have dealt often with them..(pause) “..and have learned to avoid them if I can”

(The older man shrugs)

Man: “I have tended to a few...”

Monet: “They call for you?”

Man: “Oui...My services, how you say....seem to be valuable to them”

(Monet looks at the man for a few seconds....then..)

Monet: “And it is for you to keep the person alive?”

Man: “Yes...if they have not finished, and what they need has not been found, then yes...it is for me to keep them alive”

(Monet looks over at Tony....)

Monet: “This man....he is quite stubborn..”

Man: “I cannot comment on that, but I do know he is fortunate...The veins in his foot seemed to have spasmed...it is when the veins draw in, cutting off the blood supply...I have cleaned it and dressed appropriately...But if you want him alive, I do not suggest you continue in this manner...”

Monet: “I want the information I seek...”

Man: “And it seems this woman wants the man back”

(Monet walks to Tony..he leans over, puts a hand under Tony’s chin, lifts his head up...Tony’s face is non responsive...He releases the chin...Tony’s head falls back on his chest. He turns back to the man...another man in the kitchen speaks up...)

Gangster: “If this woman is Mossad, then perhaps we should move this man...”

(Monet looks towards the man that spoke)

Monet: “Marcel, why?”

Marcel: “I do not know who, or what, this woman that you speak of is, but I do know Ketura Abrams....She is Mossad”

Monet: “Then tell me...what should I expect?”

(The man is quiet....then...)

Marcel: “She is soft...then hard...She smiles often...but then there are times no one smiles around her”

(Monet looks at Marcel for a moment....then)

Monet: “You seem to admire her”

Marcel: “Admire? Non...i am simply stating that I tell my men to avoid her. I have seen what she does to those that have been her adversaries”

Monet: “Adversaries....who...?”

Marcel: “Those that would plot against Israel...She...and her brother, they focus on the Middle Easterners, sometimes others...They do not seem to interfere with our business, and we, as we have learned to, do not interfere with hers”

(Monet listens to Marcel....then...)

Monet: “How is it you know of her?”

Marcel: “Our paths have crossed...She needs information that I may have, I need information that she may have. As long as what my men do will not support those that are at odds with the Israelis, then she is bothers us not...(pause) “..But...”

(Marcel pauses)

Monet: “But....what?”

Marcel: “She is not law enforcement...She has no regard for duty to France, or loyalties to what is right or wrong...She has two priorities....One is to Israel...If what you do threatens the safety of her country, then she is your enemy....”

Monet: “The other?”

Marcel: “Her brother....he is also Mossad...”

(Monet thinks....then he turns to the older man...)

Monet: “Give him water..whatever.....treat the wound, if you need to further..You are doctor...or were...so go be doctor...”

(Monet looks at Tony....stares at him for moments...)

Monet: “There are other ways to make this man talk...”

Marcel: “And the woman..If she is Mossad, and if she is anything like her counterparts...she will come for him”

(Monet nods...)

Monet: “I am not worried about one woman....Tell the others to be aware...and tell them what to do if they come into contact with her”

Marcel: “What is it you would like me to tell them?”

(Monet looks at Tony...)

Monet: “Kill her....of course....” (pause) “You know this....other woman...Ketura, you say...”

(Marcel nods)

Monet: “Contact her....find out more about this woman...Then come tell me. In the meantime, there are ways to make this man talk...Here, there, anywhere, whatever I decide...he will talk..”

(Marcel nods, walks out of the kitchen...he pulls a phone out, hits a speed dial....He waits....the call goes to voice mail...)

Marcel: “I cannot reach Andre and his men”

Monet: “They do not answer?”

Marcel: “Non...and Andre is one of those I trust....”

Monet: “How many men does he have?”

Marcel: “4, including himself...They are in the parking garage...”

Monet: “They have the radio?”

(Marcel nods)

Marcel: “Andre does...but he does not respond”

Monet: “Then go down there....make sure they know what to do...”

(Marcel nods, then exits...)

(scene shifts to the underground garage....Marcel exits the service elevator, then walks into the dark area....He stops....looks around...He takes the small two way radio in his hand, clicks the button...)

Marcel: “Andre....”

(He stops...He hears his own voice, coming from the other radio, echoing in the garage...Again, he clicks the button)

Marcel: “Andre”

(Again he hears his voice...He looks in the direction of the sound...nothing...He slowly pulls his weapon out, chambers a round...He begins to carefully walk towards the area where he heard his voice....)

Marcel: “Andre”

(no reply...He begins walking again, the pistol up and ready....He reaches the end of a row...He takes the radio and speaks into it...)

Marcel: “Andre”

(His voice sounds out, to his right....)

Marcel: “Andre”

(He locates the area....He begins walking towards the far corner of the garage....He reaches the corner....He goes to the area between the cars and the wall....Then he stops...motionless.....The rear hatch of one of the parked SUVs is slightly open...He moves carefully towards the vehicle...He stops as he inhales....He knows the smell....He points the weapon at the rear of the car, and quickly pulls the hatch open, stepping back, aiming into the rear of the vehicle....Then...He feels the bile rush up to his throat....)

30 Minutes Earlier

(Scene shows Ziva watching the garage, motionless....she is dressed in black, skin tight pants and top...her hair is pulled back into a severe ponytail...She watches as she sees two men near the entrance to the garage, talking...)

Man 1: “This is BS...why do we have to stand here in the dark.....”

Man 2: “Because we were ordered to....it is said this woman is coming for her man...So we wait...”

(The first man turns away....walks off a distance....looks out the garage, and turns towards his partner)

Man 1: “There is nothing...there is nothing to see....”

(The man looks for his partner....He is gone....)

Man 1: “Michael....where are you?....”

(He takes a few steps toward where Michael was just standing...)

Man 1: “I swear...if you went inside and left me here...I’ll....”

(His voice is cut off as a knife is drawn across his neck....His hand instinctively flies up to his throat....his eyes fade as he drops to his knees....his last memory is an image of a person in black, pulling the body of his partner towards him....a blood trail is seen smearing the garage floor behind him....)

(scene shifts to other side of the garage...two men stand, smoking cigarettes, watching...)

Man: “Andre....Did you hear that?”

(The other man focuses his attention on the garage...)

Andre: “No....”

Man: “I heard something....”

Andre: “Of course you did....it’s an open parking garage...sounds come from.....”

(His eyes go wide in shock.....His partner staggers....)

Andre: “Jean...what.....”

(He looks at his partner, a short arrow is in his chest....blood seeps out, quickly staining his white shirt....)

Andre: “My god.....”

(Andre quickly backs up...his weapon out.....He frantically looks to the left, then to the right....nothing....He reaches for his radio.....brings it to his mouth.....Then another arrow imbeds in his throat....only gurgles leave his mouth.....he hears a voice....)

“You have chosen unwisely”

(He looks up..a black figure, perched on a water pipe, drops down, a knife quickly presses against his throat...within seconds, zip ties have his hands bound behind his back, then something feeling like cloth is quickly inserted into his mouth, and tied behind his head....the voice is calm, almost soothing...)

“I do not want anyone to hear your screams”

(He feels his shirt being ripped open...then a beautiful face appears...but he knows it is no angel)

“You hurt my husband”

(She kicks the back of his knees, and he drops....The muffled screams can be heard as the knife blade cuts into his chest)

NOW

(Marcel stares into the rear of the SUV...4 men, laying in the rear, laying on top of each other...blood soaks the interior of the vehicle, all the men lay there, their eyes wide open in shock.....An arrow sticks out of one man’s chest...Another man’s throat is slit wide open.....He looks at the ground leading up to the SUV....a blood trail is seen along the floor by the wall.....)

Marcel: “My god..”

“You are beyond God now....”

(Before he can look upwards towards the voice, he feels his hair being yanked upwards, then the blade of a knife presses against his throat..)

Marcel: “No....please no.....”

(His head is pulled further up, now seeing the apparition on top of the SUV, pulling his face towards her....the knife presses harder against his throat....in a low tone, the apparition speaks)

“Teill Monet he has 1 hour to bring my husband to this garage....If he is harmed any further....”

(She drops to the floor, still holding the knife to his throat...Ziva reaches into the SUV, pulls the bloodied shirt of one body to the side, exposing the chest.....Marcel is forced to look at the body.....his eyes widen in fright and shock....)

“This is your fate”

(image shows the body of the last man, his mouth bound, his eyes open in fright, his face contorted from the agony....And as the woman pulls back the ripped shirt, he sees.....The skin has been cut and peeled back, the muscles of the chest and portions of the rib cage can be seen.....)

“He died screaming...as you will”

(She flicks her wrist.....He feels two quick hot burns on each side of his jaw.....He is released, and his hands move to his jaws, feeling the blood seep out from the long, shallow cuts, starting at the ear, ending at the chin....The voice comes from the top of the SUV)

“I will finish that if I do not have my husband. I will peel your face as I did his chest”

(Then she is gone....He looks up, sees a black shadow moving quickly from car top to car top...then nothing...shaking, he whispers...)

Marcel: “God....god.....”

(He reaches out a hand onto the SUV and steadies his shaking legs...He moves slowly towards the entrance to the apartment building, then moves faster as he gets closer...he reaches the elevator door and frantically pushes the button for the car....)

“One hour...”

(Marcel shrieks at the sound of the voice, then he bolts for the stairway door, no longer waiting for the elevator door to open....The voice was whispered closely...directly into his ear)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at The D Ranch...Dil runs back to the Drone Control Room, both Nell and Delilah look up as he stands in the door....)

Dil: “I can’t find her!...Her window is open!....”

Nell: “Dil, you know where she’s trying to go!....”

(He looks over his shoulder.....and hears...)

(scene shifts to the side of main house....Tali climbs into the ranch jeep, pulls the visor down, and the keys, kept up there, fall...she places the keys into the ignition...She reaches down between her legs and pulls the seat handle up...the seat slowly slides forward...Now she can touch the pedals...She pulls the tilt wheel handle, and lowers the steering wheel as much as possible....Now she can see over the wheel....)

Tali: “You have driven across the field...you know what to do.....”

(She turns the key on....the Jeep comes to life)

(She places the gear shift into Drive, and presses the accelerator....The Jeep spins tires as it shoots out of the gravel parking site....)

Tali: “NO!....slow down.....”

(She lets her foot all the way off the accelerator.....then presses it gently....)

Tali: “Go....I have to go.....”

(The Jeep eases out of the spot, and she manages to keep it on the gravel until she reaches the driveway....She turns the wheel to the right, and the Jeep obediently turns onto the paved road....she braves a bit more power, and the Jeep increases in speed...)

(scene shifts to the front of the house, Dil barging out of the front door, seeing the Jeep's tail lights slowly easing down the driveway, then turning clumsily onto the main road....He hesitates for a moment, then begins sprinting for the stable.....)

(scene shifts to Tali, the head lights showing one side of the narrow road, then the other side...)

Tali: "Straight....go straight...."

(she presses the GPS screen, and sees the Destination spot....she jerks the wheel to the right, looking up and seeing the Jeep heading for the deep ditch on the side...she stops the Jeep...places it in Park....Then she remembers....and she speaks clearly...)

Tali: "Airport"

(She waits....then the artificial voice responds...)

GPS: "Airport"

(She sees a list come up on the screen....she reaches out and touches Dulles)

GPS: "Dulles International Airport....Calculating...."

(She waits.....)

GPS: "Head north, 3 miles...then turn right on County Road 131..."

(She places the Jeep in gear.....)

(scene shifts to the front door of the main house, Nell and Delilah looking anxiously out towards the road...They can see the brake lights of the Jeep, and see it begin moving...)

Delilah: "Where is Dil!....She'll kill herself!"

(The sounds of Dil yelling can be heard.....)

Nell: "There he goes.....Damn that man can ride a horse...."

(scene shifts to Dil on Prissy, bareback, no reins...He leans forward, urging the large horse onward...)

Dil: “YAAA!...YAAAA!....GO!....”

(Prissy hears the commands, and urges on even faster, feeling the commands of the human she loves through his knees as he presses with the left knee, and she veers slightly right towards the open field....)

Dil: “FASTER PRISSY!...FASTER!”

(He looks to the right, and can see the Jeep heading down the main road, starting to pick up speed.....He sees the 5 foot high fence approaching....He leans forward onto Prissy’s neck, grabs two handfuls of mane, and yells again....)

Dil: “DON’T SLOW!...JUMP!....”

(scene shifts to the front yard....Delilah and Nell watching....)

Delilah: “He can’t make it...it’s too high....”

Nell: “Just watch....”

(Dil sees the fence approaching fast....He leans his face against Prissy’s neck, and urges the horse again....Prissy sees the fence too....She doesn’t hesitate.....)

(scene shifts to Nell and Delilah)

Delilah: “OH MY GOD!”

(Nell smiles, watching....)

Nell: “Told you”

(scene shifts to Dil and Prissy...The racing horse doesn’t hesitate....She races towards the fence, then pushes off with her back legs, up.....and over the 5 ft fence, clearing it by more than 2 feet....They both land on the soft upside of the ditch over the fence, and Dil begins to pull back on the mane....Prissy plants her front hooves, and slows...fast....Dil is almost thrown off the horse due to the fast stop, but he clamps his legs on the side of the horse, and his arms to the neck....and Prissy comes to a stop on the paved road, her hooves dancing, still excited, eager to run again....)

Dil: “WHOA..!...WHOA....!”

(He can see the headlights of the Jeep coming at him.....)

Dil: “Brake Tali....brake...”

(He can see her eyes....they widen in shock as she sees the huge horse clear the fence, landing and stopping in the road, directly in front of her....She panics.....)

Dil: ‘BRAKE!...I”M NOT MOVING!....”

(scene shifts to Tali, paralyzed in fear....heading directly towards the horse and her uncle....She can see him yelling....and then hears him....)

Dil: “BRAKE!...BRAKE!....”

(Her foot slams on the brake...the Jeep starts sliding.....She covers her face with her hands in fear.....and the wheel, now free, spins to the left...)

(scene shifts to Dil....He sees what’s happening....)

Dil: “TALI!...NOOOO!...”

(The Jeep tilts up on two wheels as it suddenly swerves to the left....then it comes back down with a bang....and plows into the ditch....)

Dil: “TALI!....”

(He jumps off the horse, and races to the Jeep, the front end wedged in the ditch, the motor still running.....He gets to the Jeep....)

Dil: “TALI!...TALK TO ME!...”

(He looks in, sees the airbag inflated....and he sees a young Tali, looking at him.....her face in anguish.....)

Tali: “Get me to the airport Uncle Dil...Please.....”

(He gets to the drivers door...opens it....)

Dil: “Thank God you had your seat belt on.....”

(He unsnaps the belt, and lifts Tali out of the Jeep....She buries her head into his chest....)

Tali: “Please....help me get to my mother and father....”

(Then the small child begins to sob.....)

Tali: “Please Uncle Dil....”

(Dil holds her close...and sees another set of headlights approaching....The truck stops, Nell climbs out, slowly, her stomach slowing her down...She comes to them...Tali sees Nell....She begins crying more...)

Tali: “I’m sorry.....I’m sorry.....”

Dil: “It’s okay Tali....It’s okay now....”

(Dil takes Tali to the truck, opens the door with one hand, still holding the girl in his arms...He places her in the seat, as Nell climbs back in the driver’s seat...)

Dil: “Take her back...”

(Nell looks at her husband...then at the Jeep, the rear end sticking out of the ditch at a steep angle)

Dil: “I’m not worried about the Jeep....”

(Nell looks at him, small smile)

Nell: “Thank you”

(He nods....)

Dil: “I need to get Prissy back....I’ll meet you back at the house...I’m going to turn off the Jeep, lock it up....I’ll get it tomorrow”

Nell: “You save her life....you know that, don’t you?”

(He looks at Tali....she has her face buried in her hands, leaning over....He leans in, pulls her face to his....and tells her, softly...)

Dil: “I would have done the same thing, honey....It would have been wrong, and it could have ended bad....but I would have done the same thing....”

(Tali reaches out, hugs Dil....)

Tali: “I’m so sorry....I’m so sorry Uncle Dil.....”

Dil: “It’s okay honey.....Now...your Aunt Nell is taking you back....If you promise not to try something like this again, I’ll tell her not to put you in chains....”

(Tali looks at him in surprise....and sees him smiling....She smiles through the tears...)

Tali: “I promise....”

(Tali turns to Nell....and in a stronger voice)

Tali: “Uncle Dil told me you don’t have to put me in chains”

(Nell shakes her head....)

Nell: “I don’t know if you’re more like your daddy or more like your mommy...”

Tali: “Both”

Nell: “You know what?...I think you’re right...Now come on...let’s get you back...”

(Nell mouths to Dil)

“I love you”

(He nods, mouths the same back....then he turns and walks to Prissy, now happily chewing on some leaves on a tree....)

Dil: “What say we take the easy way back? Huh girl?”

(He looks towards the fence, and sees the deep furrows in the dirt where Prissy landed...)

Dil: “And maybe get you a few sugar cubes....”

(He pats the horse’s neck....Prissy flings her head up and down, whinnying....)

Dil: “Yea...you know...you did good....”

(He takes a handful of mane, then throws himself up onto the horse....Prissy automatically heads to the soft dirt of the ditch, then starts picking up speed....)

Dil: “Oh...you want to do it again?....Well girl...Go for it!”

(scene shifts to Delilah, still in the front yard...She sees Dil and Prissy racing down the side of the road...)

Delilah: “No way...they can’t do it again....”

(Her mouth drops open as she sees the horse and rider, up in the air, clearing the fence easily, then hitting the field, Dil allowing Prissy to have her head.....and she sees the horse and rider racing across the pasture....She shakes her head...)

Delilah: “Damn...she was right...That boy can ride a horse...”

(scene fades out to Dil and Prissy racing across the pasture, shouts from Dil urging Prissy on can be heard through the night sky....)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in the apartment....Tony’s chin still on his face...eyes closed...scene shifts to behind the chair, to his bound wrists...both wrists are covered in sweat, and his hands begin moving...up and down...straining against the rope...His right wrist begins twisting side to side....)

(scene shifts to Monet, looking at his captive....)

Monet: “Time for you wake up....”

(Monet takes a glass of water...splashes Tony’s face...Tony doesn’t respond....Monet fills the glass again from the sink tap...then slaps Tony’s face hard..)

Monet: “WAKE UP!”

(Monet throws more water towards Tony...Tony abruptly lifts his head up, moves his head to one side...The water hits his shoulder, then runs down his arms....)

Tony: “Good morning”

(Monet reaches out slaps Tony.....)

Monet: “It is time to play again, Mr. Dinozzo....”

(Tony gives him a blood crusted grin)

Tony: “Can’t wait”

(scene shifts to Tony’s back...the water runs down his arms, reaching the ropes....and the ropes, now wet, begin to give against his straining hands....)

Tony: “I don’t know”

(Monet looks at him, disbelief)

Tony: “I thought I’d get to the point....You look stupid enough to need the help”

(Monet punches Tony hard....)

Monet: “I am going to cause you such pain.....”

(Tony grins again)

Tony: “Frankly my dear...I don’t give a damn”

(Monet jerks his head backwards....)

Tony: “Gone With The Wind....A woman said it, but I’m borrowing it...”

(Sounds of banging on the apartment door can be heard....one of the soldiers goes to the door, looks out the peephole....then he opens it...and steps back, shocked...Marcel comes in, still breathless....)

Marcel: “One hour....she said one hour”

(Monet looks at Marcel....His jaws cut, both sides have run blood down his neck onto his shirt....)

Marcel: “She said one hour.....”

(Tony grins again.....)

Tony: “She’s here”

(Monet looks at Tony....Tony looks back....)

Tony: “In space, no one can hear you scream”

(He pauses)

Tony: “Alien...the first movie....But we’re not in space...so...people will hear you scream”

(Monet hits Tony hard in the face....Tony’s chin drops again....Monet looks at Tony, shakes his head.....)

Monet: “Let him sleep...he will wake up soon....”

(scene shifts to the Tony, his head dangling down....scene shifts to the rear of the chair...The wrists begin moving again...the wet ropes stretch further...)

(scene shift to Monet....)

Monet: “What of Andre?”

(Marcel looks at Monet, his eyes fearful....)

Marcel: “She is the devil....We should have listened....She is Mossad....and I have seen what they do....And I saw what she did....”

(Monet looks around..all his soldiers are watching....)

Monet: “What of Andre?...”

Marcel: “Dead....they are all dead....”

(No one speaks....then...)

Marcel: “She skinned him alive.....my god....I saw...She cut the skin off his chest while he lived....”

(The men begin looking at each other....)

Monet: “She is one woman!...Can you not fight one woman?...”

(He points to two men....)

Monet: “You two...go downstairs....Get the men in the parking lot across the street!..Get them up here!”

(The men hesitate.....Then nod, then exit...)

(scene shifts to Ziva, moving silently in the parking garage...she exits the garage, careful to move behind the lush shrubs lining the wall....She sees two men walk out of the building....she watches....and follows...)

(scene shifts to the parking lot outside the apartment building, across the street....The two men walk quickly across the street...)

Man: “They are in their cars”

Man 2: “Get them out....Monet is adamant”

Man: “I’m adamant that we need to leave”

Man 2: “Myself as well....I have heard stories of this Mossad....”

Man: “Skinned alive? My god...what kind of monster.....”

(He stops talking.....the other man looks at him...)

Man 2: “Monster?...It is just a...(shocked pause)..”....woman...”

(He stares at his partner, his voice gurgling....an arrow is in his throat, his hand holding it....)

Man 2: “Pierre?.....”

(His sentence went unfinished.....two sharp whispers are heard.....and two bullets enter his head....his eyes open in shock....then he falls to the pavement...dead...)

(scene shifts to the apartment...One of the soldiers looks out the window, down to the parking lot across the street....He backs up.....shocked...)

Man: “Boss....I think...I think you should see this....”

(Monet moves slowly to the living room, then looks out the window....The rising sun colors the sky pink and blue, the street lights are still on....and clearly, he can look down to the parking lot, and see two bodies laying between a set of parked cars..)

Monet: “Those are my men....”

(Tony lifts his head up.....and smiles....)

Tony: “She’s baaaaaack....”

(He grins)

Tony: “Poltergeist 2....”

(Monet quickly walks to Tony, batters his face with his fist....Monet begins screaming)

Monet: “WHO IS SHE!....WHAT IS SHE?”

Marcel: “She said this man was her husband.....”

(Tony speaks, his speech slurred, lips swollen)

Tony: “She said ‘husband’ again....”

(Monet picks up the hammer, and in anger, slams it down on Tony’s bare foot....)

(scene shifts to the front of the building....A scream can be heard coming from the apartment.....)

Ziva; “My husband...I am coming....Live my darling...stay alive....I am coming....”

(scene switches to the apartment.....Tony’s face in anguish as the pain from the foot races up his leg....)

Monet: “WHERE ARE THEY!”

(He raises the hammer again....Tony shakes his head....)

Tony: “No more....please...no more.....I’ll tell you....”

(Monet takes a step back....)

Monet: “Good...where are they?”

(scene shifts to the back of the chair....one wrist slips out of the wet rope)

(scene shifts to Tony’s face....a small smile)

Tony: “Well...They’re not in Kansas anymore....but maybe Toto is....”

(pause)

Tony: “Wizard of Oz...Great movie...”

(Monet rages, brings the hammer down again....)

(scene shifts to Ziva, entering the apartment building.....She hears an echoed scream....)

Ziva: “You are still alive....and I know you are still making them angry.....It is you....And I am coming....I am coming my husband.....Stay alive....”

(scene shifts to the apartment....The hammer is wedged in the wooden floor...)

Monet: “See? You scream out of fear, do you not? Now....before I hit the foot again....Where are they...?”

(Tony waits....then...)

Tony: “They’re playing cowboys...and cowgirl....”

(Monet backs away...he signals for another man to come over....)

Monet: “I will kill him if I do this.....you....punish him....”

(The man smiles....walks to Tony)

Man: “Gladly...That woman of his....I will make it so he does not look so pretty for her...”

(The man asks for the hammer....Monet hands it to him...The man turns the hammer around, the claw end facing forward....He leans into Tony’s face....Tony stares at the man....)

Tony: “Torture 101....you forgot”

(The man looks at Tony, surprised....)

Tony: “Always go for the hands first....”

(Tony swings his now free hand, catching the surprised man flush in the face...Then he yanks the hammer out of his hand, and brings it down on the man’s face, again and again....The man screams.....)

(scene shifts to the hallway of the apartment complex...Ziva stops...listens....)

Ziva; “Those are not his screams....He is alive....!....”

(She starts moving towards the apartment door...she stops as she sees two men exit...they begin to walk away from the corner she is around, heading for the elevator...)

(scene shifts to Ziva...)

Ziva; “Look at what happens when you hurt my husband...”

(scene shifts to the two men....they wait for the elevator door to open...The chime sounds the arrival of the car....the doors slide open....The two men take a step towards the car....and stop....)

Man: “No....oh my god no....”

(The second man turns...vomits on the floor.....The scene shows the interior of the car...two men, their faces sliced open, their jaws hanging loose....their eyes open in terror.....)

“You hurt my husband”

(A knife slides across the throat of the standing man....he gurgles...staggers....The other man, still leaning over, turns his head....just as a thin metal wire loops around his neck, then Ziva yanks her hands apart...The wire sinks quickly into skin, then muscle...then the Coratid artery is sliced...He drops quickly.....Ziva pulls both men into the elevator, hits the ‘close doors’ button, then hits the Emergency Stop button and slides out of the elevator....The door closes, and sits....)

Ziva; “I am coming....”

(scene switches to the apartment....Two men tackle Tony....Tony drops the hammer, and begins swinging....He batters the first man, then the second man hits his face...Tony gets to his knees....)

Tony: “Payback....while I still can....”

(Tony gets up from his knees, the second man charging him.....Tony tries to move forward, then the pain from his foot hits him....He drops....and as the man reaches him, he grabs his pants waist, and pulls him over, both of them hitting the floor...Tony rolls over first, and batters the man’s face with two hard punches before several other men reach him and pull him off, his fists still swinging.....Then he feels a shock to his head....and then there is blackness)

(scene switches to Monet, standing, holding the hammer....)

Monet: “Tie him up where he lays....Then get the rug in the living room....It’s time to end this....I’ll find out where those two are from his woman....I am done with this man”

(Monet looks over to the kitchen counter....he sees Tony’s phone light up....the caller ID shows...)

ZIVA

(He picks up the phone....then swipes to answer)

Monet: “I assume this is the wife?”

(silence)

“Yes”

Monet: “It would be beneficial for your husband if you simply told me where the two were”

(silence...then)

“They are at a ranch in Washington DC...”

(Monet looks at the phone in mild shock...he then speaks)

Monet: “So, I assume your loyalty to your friends only goes so far...I will kill them quickly...do not worry”

“Dead men kill no one”

(Monet closes his eyes, anger floods his face)

Monet: “So...you think you can kill me? You cannot even get near me....Have you any idea how many men I have in this building?”

“They are dead. So are you”

(Monet looks around...fear comes over his face....)

Monet: “I do not believe you!”

“You hurt my husband”

(Monet screams into the phone)

“WHO ARE YOU PEOPLE?”

(silence...then...)

“Good bye”

(scene fades out to Monet staring at the dead phone....)

(scene fades to black and white)

Part 4

(scene opens in the Paris apartment, Monet looking at Tony, laying on his side on the floor of the kitchen, hands securely bound behind his back, his ankles bound together as well. The foot as stopped bleeding...Monet looks away, then out of the living room window, at the scene in the parking lot, where his soldiers were laying....)

Monet: “Marcel....come here....”

(Marcel walks to Monet.....he gestures outside the window)

Monet: “Look....what do you see?”

(Marcel looks out the window, careful to not expose himself too much)

Marcel: “I see the parking lot, Argent....nothing else...”

Monet: “Only 30 minutes ago, two of my people were laying between cars....”

(Marcel looks again....then back at Monet...)

Marcel: “They are gone”

Monet: “Oui...the question is.....”

Marcel: “Who moved them...”

(Marcel looks again....)

Marcel: “The two that were in their cars? Perhaps they moved them?”

Monet: “Non....they came here...remember?”

Marcel: “Oui...they did....And are in the bedroom, with the others”

Monet: “How many are in there? I have lost count....”

Marcel: “7...And at one time, there were 9...They were instructed to leave...to check on things...to guard the hallway....”

(Monet looks towards the closed bedroom door.....)

Monet: “And they did not come back.....”

Marcel: “Perhaps they ran, Argent....Perhaps this woman, all she has done...”

Monet: “I think not, my friend....They know if they did abandon me....What waits for them is worse than anything that woman could do”

(Marcel thinks...remembers Andre’s chest...and he gently touches his own face, feeling the two cuts along his jawline)

Marcel: “It is no disrespect to you, Argent....but this woman...I have seen...and I have felt...what she can do...I do not think anyone feels a bullet would be worse than being skinned alive”

(Monet looks at his second in command....then nods....He looks over at Tony...)

Monet: “All because of one man....”

Marcel: “She says he is her husband....Maybe that is why...”

Monet: “Marcel....I have had many wives...You yourself have had 2....Would you do what she is doing for any of them?”

(Marcel looks at Monet, then a slight smile...)

Marcel: “I would have given them up gladly....I can think of one....One that I would have paid the woman to take...”

Monet: “Claudia?”

(Marcel nods his head....)

Marcel: “Claudia....What a magnificent woman she was...And knew it...”

Monet: “Quite demanding....wasn’t she?”

Marcel: “Yes...it was when she demanded the Mercedes....And I was happy to provide it....And did....”

Monet: “And as I remember...(pause) “The color?”

(Marcel shakes his head, smiles....)

Marcel: “How I know the difference between Arctic White and Opal White? It was white!....What difference did it make?”

Monet: “She told you there was many differences....in two languages...”

(Marcel nods)

Marcel: “Oui...she did....she was as passionate about that color as she was passionate in our bed....but she did make one unforgivable mistake”

Monet: “I remember...at the café...She said what she said in front of your men....”

(Marcel remembers...and nods...)

Monet: “Which does remind me....She is there one moment, and the next day...Poof...she is no more...You never said a word about her after that...What did happen to Claudia?”

Marcel: “Claudia got what she wanted...She wanted car, she got car...and she is forever more bonded to that car”

(Monet looks at his friend, curiously.....Marcel turns his head to look straight at Monet...)

Marcel: “Part of her is enjoying it in the trunk...Another part of her is admiring the glove box...and of course, she spoke highly of the center console, so, being the loving husband I was, I allowed parts of her to enjoy the inside of the console...”

Monet: “You sent that car to the crusher....I remember thinking it was such a waste...”

(Marcel shrugs)

Marcel: “She is bonded to the car...that was all that mattered....”

Monet: “Ah.....now I see....”

(Marcel shakes his head...)

Marcel: “But there are times I do miss her....She could be sweet at times...but...life is what it is, and love is what it was...”

(Marcel looks at Monet)

Marcel: “Which does bring up....”

Monet: “Monique?”

Marcel: “Oui...”

Monet: “A perplexing woman...So beautiful...”

Marcel: “And it would seem she is quite taken with you...”

Monet: “So it seems...things were so so...you know...”

Marcel: “Until you ended the life of Pierre...Which started this entire development...”

Monet: “Oui...she was almost aloof until then....Then soon thereafter, she changes...And I know not why....”

Marcel: “Do you care?”

(Monet smiles....)

Monet: “Non...it is only that she wants to be close to me that I care about...The reason? Not for me to question....only to respond”

Marcel: “So you think this woman...Could become wife?”

Monet: “Yes....I think so.....(pause) “But, just in case....Please remind me of Claudia...You know...in case she does not turn out to be what she should be”

(Marcel gives a slight grin...)

Marcel: “Oui...but, Argent...maybe enough of this talk? I know this man has been tiresome....But...with all that has happened, and now, seeing the turn of events in the parking lot below....I think it is time we got you out of this apartment...”

(Marcel looks over at Tony, still laying on the floor...)

(scene shifts to Tony, his face swollen, dried blood in his hair...his eyes focused on Monet....)

(scene shifts back to Monet...)

Monet: “Such hatred that man has....One would think after all I have done...That he would be broken”

Marcel: “I envy him”

(Monet looks at Marcel in surprise)

Marcel: “What must it be like...To have a woman so willing to do what she is doing...”

Monet: “And capable...”

Marcel: “Oui...She is like some monster we invent in our minds....Focused, willful, and as you say, capable..What must it be like to have a woman that loves you that much?”

(Monet looks at Tony....and nods...)

Monet: “Yes...I can see what you say now...It is a pity that they both will die...”

Marcel: “But you need to leave that to us...Come...it is time for you to leave....”

(Monet looks at his friend....studies him...)

Monet: “Marcel...Why is it you are so loyal to me?...All these years...always faithful...”

(Marcel shrugs)

Marcel: “I get to work from home a lot...and the benefits package is good...”

Monet: “And you get to kill...”

Marcel: “And paid nicely for doing so”

Monet: “Oui...you are a man that takes pride in his occupation...”

Marcel; “Thank you....but now...let us get you out of here”

Monet: “One thing, my friend...after this is over...and we are rid of these nuisances..What will you do? I know you take time off...and I am in favor of that...”

(Marcel thinks...)

Marcel: “There is this woman...”

Monet: “Ah...that is my Marcel....”

Marcel: “I see her in café, I see her walking....I talk to her, but she does not talk much back”

Monet: “And that intrigues you ...this I know...This woman...she is beautiful?”

Marcel: “Non...not like your Monique...She is pleasant enough to the eyes, but it is her way...She seems so....(pause) “...in need of a man that will take care of her...She is, how you say...almost painfully shy...”

Monet: “Does she work? What does she do?”

Marcel: “I don’t know...I ask her, and she reply, this and that, some here, some there...Very evasive...”

Monet: “This mystery woman...Does she have a name?”

Marcel: “Oui...Marie....”

(Marcel pauses...then..)

Marcel: “Marie Ketura Abrams....”

(scene shifts to the hallway....An elderly lady is seen walking slowly, step by step...her wheeled walker supporting her, as she pushes it forward, then follows carefully...A door opens in front of her....Two men exit, Marcel and Monet.....The first man looks at the old lady....his hand reaches inside his jacket, his fingers wrap around a gun...)

Marcel: “Madame...Do you know this man?”

(The elderly lady looks at Marcel....)

Lady: “Eh? Speak up...I cannot hear you”

Marcel: “DO YOU KNOW WHO THIS IS?”

(The old lady stares at Monet....then at Marcel...)

Lady: “Non...Should I?”

Marcel: “You have not seen him on TV? Maybe the news?”

(She stares at Monet again....)

Lady: “Ah!...You are reporter!...You sit at a desk and do the bla bla bla....Is that not you?”

(Marcel takes his hand off the gun....smiles...)

Marcel: “Oui...that is who this is....”

(Marcel notices the large duffel bag perched on top of the wheeled walker...)

Marcel: “Madame...excuse me...but with my friend being a public figure...we cannot be too careful...”

(Marcel reaches for the bag....The old lady places a hand on it...looks at Marcel suspiciously)

Lady: “You are one of those men that like to go through a lady’s laundry? Perhaps searching for the private garments?, Oui?”

(Marcel draws his hand back....)

Marcel: “Of course not....please...forgive me...”

(She takes her hand off the bag...)

Lady: “Go ahead...but do not take anything....that is...disgusting....”

(Marcel looks at her, appalled...)

Marcel: “Non!...Of course not....”

(He pauses..then)

Marcel: “We bid you adieu....Please have the best of days, madame...”

(The lady nods...then takes another step forward....The two men pass her...She reaches into a handbag, sitting in her purse, in the small basket attached to the handles....Then she sees another man exit the same door, step into the hall, light a cigarette.....She notices the blood stains on the cuffs of his white shirt...)

Lady: “My Anthony....”

(She turns her head, watching Marcel and Monet enter the elevator....She closes her eyes, squeezes them shut....then to herself)

Ziva: ‘They were right there...”

(scene shifts to the elevator...Marcel and Monet travel downwards)

Monet: “She was quite the feisty lady”

Marcel: “Oui...it is a shame”

Monet: “Shame?”

Marcel: “To get old like that....I suspect at one time she was quite the attractive woman”

Monet: “Perhaps...but her eyes....did you notice how striking they were?”

Marcel: “Oui...it was hard not to....”

(They exit the elevator...Marcel and Monet walk to the front door...Marcel steps out, looks both ways...)

Marcel: “It is clear....We go now....”

(They walk out of the building, then across the street to the parking lot....Marcel takes them towards where the two men lay the night before....He looks at the area, and sees the slight blood stains on the pavement)

Marcel: “I still am curious as to where they went...”

Monet: “Then pursue it....you have always been the careful one...”

(Marcel turns, looks at the building....)

Marcel: “We have more men here now, Oui?”

Monet: “Yes...several...they are in the car, waiting....”

(Marcel thinks....then...)

Marcel: “I would like to borrow two....”

(Monet looks at his friend...)

Monet: “The eyes..they were too clear....Were they not?”

(Marcel looks at the building...nods)

Marcel: “I would just like to be careful....”

Monet: “My friend....that is what makes you what you are...Of course...take the men you need”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens to The D Ranch, Nell and Delilah sitting in the Drone Control Room, looking at the monitors...The image shows a sky view of the parking lot across from the building)

Delilah: “Men getting out of a car...”

Nell: “And one getting in...”

Delilah: “Recognize anyone?”

(Nell shakes her head....)

Nell: “I’ll take a still, then send it to Kacie....she can run facial recognition”

Delilah: “Make a note....Get Nell Facial Recognition Capability”

(Nell nods her head....)

Nell: “That would be nice...thank you”

Delilah: “You know...this little operation here...It’s already as complete as some smaller agencies....”

(Nell looks around...then at Delilah)

Nell: “Is that bad? I mean, with all that’s happened....I don’t want you to think I’m playing around....”

Delilah: “Chill, preggo....I love what you’ve done with the place....Ever since President Akhov visited, this place has become the favorite “Hide Someone” place...”

Nell: “It is....you know...kinda...safe....”

(Delilah nods...)

Delilah: “Kinda? What other place has its own guard mountain lion?”

(Nell smiles...)

Nell: “Kitty....”

Delilah: “You could have named it something else....Kitty is not exactly a name that fits a mountain lion”

(Nell shrugs)

Nell: “It’s just Kitty....”

Delilah: “A big, bigger than big....Mountain Lion...”

(She shakes her head)

Delilah: “Only this group....”

Nell: “Weird, huh?”

Delilah: “No weirder than a wheel chair with a built-in shotgun....”

(Both ladies laugh....then they see movement on the monitor)

Nell: “Some of them are going back to the building....”

(scene shifts to the hallway....The elevator opens, and Ziva steps out, once again in her black outfit...She pushes the walker towards the wall, and places a plastic bag containing wig, glasses, shoes and flowered dress, in the garbage can..She lays the lid on the can, the garbage bag sitting on top of the full can....)

Ziva: “It is time....”

(She hears some sounds coming from around the corner, men talking....)

(scene shifts to the hallway, around the corner)

Marcel: “She is dangerous....Do not be deceived by her being a woman...I have counted 7 men in the last 12 hours that are now dead because of that thought”

Man: “They say she is Mossad...I know them....They are beyond dangerous, man or woman...”

Marcel: “Keep that thought and do what you can to impress it upon the others...”

(He pauses as they reach the apartment door....Marcel stops, looks at the garbage can....)

(scene shifts inside the apartment next to theirs...Ziva is seen leaning up against a wall by the door, her eyes closed....)

Ziva: “The can...I did not get the lid back on properly....dammint, Ziva!”

(a voice.....)

“Dear...are you okay? Can I get you a glass of water, perhaps?”

(Ziva looks at the elderly lady, standing next to her...Ziva smiles)

Ziva: “No Eleanor...but thank you...”

Lady: “Is that awful man gone?”

5 MINUTES EARLIER

(Ziva is in the hallway, approaching the door to their apartment...she hears voices coming from around the hallway corner....She immediately pulls a lock pic gun from her bag, inserts it into the door of the adjoining apartment, and 5 seconds later, the door clicks open...she enters....she closes the door behind her...And sees a wide-eyed elderly lady staring at her...then the lady gets a smile...)

Lady: “ZIVA!”

(Ziva recognizes her next door neighbor.....She walks quickly and hugs her)

Ziva: “Eleanor...It has been too long!”

Eleanor: “Yes...but Ziva....why are you in my apartment?”

(Ziva thinks...)

Ziva: “I was followed up the stairs....there was this man...I did not like his looks...So...(pauses) “I panicked!...I tried your door, and it was unlocked....I am so sorry...”

Eleanor: “No, Ziva darling....never apologize for coming into my place....And thank your letting me know my door was unlocked! What silly woman I have become! But...you are always welcome here...”

Ziva; “Thank you, dear woman....”

(Ziva looks out the peephole....the hallway is clear)

Eleanor: “Is that awful man gone?”

Ziva: “I am not sure.....”

(She pauses, looks down the hall towards Eleanors's front window....)

Ziva: "Eleanor....would you mind terribly if I used your balcony to leave?"

(scene shifts to the hallway, Marcel looking at the garbage can....)

Marcel: "You two...go on in....give me a moment..."

(The two men nod, knock....the apartment door opens, they enter....Marcel waits for the door to close, then walks to the can....The slightly ajar cover is pulled to one side, and he sees the plastic bag..)

Marcel: "Please do not be garbage...."

(He tears the plastic bag open....and he sees the grey wig, the shoes, the dress....He slams the clothes back in the can....)

Marcel: "I knew the eyes were too clear!"

(Marcel backs up a few steps....he pulls out his phone.....dials...)

Marcel: "How quickly can you and another be here?"

(He listens...)

Marcel: "10 minutes...Bon...."

(listens more....)

Marcel: "4th floor...go towards number 4101...take the stairway...."

(pause)

Marcel: "Come loaded for anything"

(another pause...)

Marcel: "Yes...anything...Silencers and Suppressors...We do not want the police"

(scene shifts to The D Ranch...Nell and Delilah watch the monitors....)

Nell: "Is that Ziva?"

(the scene shows the drone image of Ziva, outside on a balcony....)

Nell: “She’s on her balcony....but it looks like....(pause) “She’s jumping?”

(scene shifts to Ziva, on the balcony outside Eleanor’s living room...she stands on the wrought iron railing, one hand on the granite wall of the building...A ten foot space separates her from the balcony that is from her apartment)

Eleanor: “Dear...what are you doing?”

(Ziva looks down at the older lady)

Ziva; “I am going to take a peek inside...”

Eleanor: “If it’s about Alphonse, I would not worry...he is the sweetest man...But it does seem as if he’s having a party...I hear yelling going on through the wall...”

(Ziva takes a breath....)

Ziva: “I know..it is all right...”

(She pauses)

Ziva: “Eleanor...for the next several hours...please to not go next to your spare bedroom wall...it is directly next to our bedroom...and we are having someone come to inspect the gas lines”

(Eleanor looks at her, wide-eyed)

Eleanor: “Is that what happened to poor Michelle’s apartment? My goodness, Ziva...it blew up!”

Ziva: “I know...and no, I don’t think it is anything like that...but one cannot be too careful”

Eleanor: “I will plant myself in front of my television and watch my soaps....I will be nowhere near that wall!”

Ziva; “Thank you dear....you are such a jewel to myself and Anthony....”

Eleanor: “And Tali....do not forget Tali....She is the sweetest girl...”

Ziva: “Yes, Eleanor..she is,,,and I will be certain to tell her you said that...Now...go inside...”

(scene shifts to The D Ranch....)

“That is Miss Eleanor’s apartment....”

(Nell and Delilah turn quickly....Tali is standing in the doorway, watching the monitor...)

Delilah: “Tali, honey....maybe it’s best you....”

(Tali walks in....rolls a chair up...sits....)

Tali: “You stopped me from going to the airport...You will not stop me from watching my momma help daddy”

(Nell and Delilah look at each other....Nell mouths to Delilah)

“Momma...daddy...”

(Delilah nods..she mouths back)

“She’s worried”

(Nell nods...then....)

Tali: “She is about to cross”

(They look at the monitor....)

Delilah: “It’s too far...she’ll never make it!”

Tali: “She will make it”

(scene shifts to Ziva....She looks up, sees the painted iron pipe about 2 feet above her, running the front of the building..she says out loud....)

Ziva: “Samantha...thank you”

(She remembers the training the girl Samantha had put her and the others through...)

THEN

(scene at the Ranch, Ziva on the cross beam, standing, the bar butting up against the barn wall...)

Samantha: “Remember...you don’t have to grab hold and swing...you just need enough contact to continue your momentum...The further to the side you hit it, the longer you can go to the side you want...Your left hand and your legs determine your direction! Remember that!”

(Ziva sees the ledge of the upper barn window, and she sees the platform set up, 15 feet away, the target landing spot, an impossible distance...bales of hay line the ground below, ready for those that didn’t make it....The hay bales were scattered from the multiple fails)

Samantha: “Contact and swing...not contact and hang....You can do it!”

(Ziva leaps upward and at an angle....)

NOW

(Ziva compresses her legs, and leaps upward and at an angle...her right hand reaches the top of the pipe, and at the same time, her left hand plants on the granite and pushes her towards the far balcony...Her legs swing towards the far balcony, changing her upwards direction to the side, her body swinging up, her legs leading the direction....and in a perfect arc, she lands on the far balcony, only two feet from the far side....She hits, legs spread, her hands hitting the floor of the balcony at the same time, spreading out the impact and lessening any noise....)

(scene shifts to the D Ranch....)

Delilah: “OH MY GOD!...SHE ALMOST OVERSHOT IT!”

Tali: “I told you”

Delilah: ‘Yes honey...you did...Now...the show’s over....you need to....”

(Tali points at the monitor)

Tali: “She has silencers”

(scene shifts to the balcony. Ziva is pressed against the wall, outside the view of the French doors...Ziva pulls out one pistol...She pulls out a threaded silencer,

screws it on quickly....She holsters the gun, then pulls out a second pistol..She repeats the process...)

(scene shifts to Tali...)

Tali: “Double silencers”

Delilah: “Tali...you shouldn’t know so much about this”

Tali: “I am my mother’s daughter...I am my father’s daughter...I know these things”

(scene shifts to Ziva....She pulls out both weapons...she has the barrels pointed at the sky, both pistols by her head....She turns her head to the right, and can see through the French doors to the large farmed mirror over the sofa...In the reflection, she can see two men, standing...She can also see in the reflection, the coffee table....and multiple bottles, cans, and food wrappers covering the table....)

Ziva; “More than two men....Not good....”

(She can barely see the door frame leading into the master bedroom...It’s closed....She turns her head to the left, and seeing the smaller kitchen window, she quietly places one foot on the wrought iron railing, and by grabbing the drain pipe running vertically, she boosts herself up on the railing, and leans her body forward, 4 stories of nothing are directly below her....By holding the pipe, she can lean her body far enough to see into the kitchen window.....Her breath stops.....and tears fill her eyes....)

“My Anthony.....”

(She sees him laying on the floor, eyes closed, facing her...his hands and feet are bound, part of his body under the kitchen table she can remember them eating at so many times....His face has dried blood on it, his eye swollen...his lips swollen and cracked...)

“Open your eyes, Anthony...please, my love....see me....”

(scene shifts to Tony....he lays, his eyes closed....his breath shallow....and his lips form a word....)

“Ziva”

(He blinks...then opens his eyes...his mouth again, forms the sound...)

“Ziva”

(He can see her face through the window...and his heart races.....)

“She’s here”

(scene shifts to Ziva...she pulls herself back...she presses against the wall again, her eyes pressed shut, both of them wet with tears.....)

“I am coming....stay alive my love....I am coming....”

(scene switches to the D Ranch...All eyes on the monitor, hypnotized by the drama playing out in front of them....)

Delilah: “She saw Tony....Oh my god...Tony’s in there...”

(They both look back at Tali....she is calm....staring at the screen....)

Tali: “She will go to him”

Delilah: “Honey...she might want to wait....maybe get some help....”

(Tali shakes her head)

Tali: “No...she will go to him now....”

(They turn, and watch what happens next...)

(scene shifts to Ziva...She has both weapons up....she is still pressed against the wall....then she takes the barrel of one weapon, and gently raps it on the glass of one door window....)

(scene shifts to inside the apartment...The two men are sitting, watching Tony....then...)

Man: “Rapping....did you hear that?”

(The other man gets still...)

Man: “It was coming from outside...”

(One man gets up....he faces the window...)

(scene shifts to Ziva...she takes the butt of one gun, raps it hard on the granite wall next to the doors...)

(scene shifts to inside....)

Man: “It is coming from outside....”

Man 2: “Well...check it out!”

(The first man looks at the second one, apprehension on his face)

Man 2: “It’s the boogey man....”

Man: “You’re an idiot...”

(The man walks to the door...unlocks the deadbolt, and presses on the door lever)

(scene shifts to outside...Ziva hears the bolt...and sees the outside lever start to move downwards....He pushes one of the two French doors outward....)

(scene shifts to the inside....)

Man 2: “IT’S THE BOOGEY MAN!”

(The man at the door jumps as the other yells out...he looks back...)

Man: “You son of a bitch!...You scared the hell.....”

(scene shifts to Ziva...She kicks the door frame, sending the door directly into the man’s face, door glass shattering....She pulls it open, pulling the trigger twice, sending two bullets directly into the man’s chest...Her right leg comes up, and she kicks the man out of the way, sending him sprawling onto the floor and as the other man quickly jumps up from his chair, pulling his weapon out, she fires again, this time creating a small hole in the man’s forehead...his eyes roll back, and he falls back into the chair...She looks over at the kitchen, and her heart races...In a loud whisper...)

“MY ANTHONY!”

(She races to him....dropping to her knees, pulling out her knife and quickly cutting the zip ties...Then the bedroom door opens....and men come barging out...)

Tony: “GUN!”

(Ziva pulls a gun out of her ankle holster, slaps it in Tony's hand.....Then she upends the kitchen table, pushes Tony against the far wall, and she pulls the table to them....the aluminum table begins pinging with bullets, the wall starts getting pockmarked with holes....and whispers from silencers fill the room....)

(Ziva kneels upright....She sees the first man coming out, firing..She pulls the trigger....a bullet slices through his throat, blood begins pouring out...He falls, slowing down the others behind him, trying to get out of the bedroom....)

Ziva: "The doorway!....keep them in the doorway!..."

(Ziva and Tony both rise above the upturned table, Tony firing one weapon, Ziva with one in each hand....between them, bodies begin piling up at the bedroom doorway....the wall gains multiple holes as more shots are fired....The whispers of the silencers make an eerie scene....)

Tony: "You came...."

(She fires)

Ziva; "Of course I came..."

(Tony fires twice....then...)

Tony: "You called me your husband....but I'm not"

(both of her pistols fire....another man stacks up in the doorway to the bedroom....)

Ziva; "You are NOT getting this ring back!"

(She quickly flashes the left hand at him...then it comes back up, firing two more shots...)

Tony: "It's a prop"

Ziva; "IT IS NOT A PROP! YOU SAID IT WAS FOR ME!"

(both of them fire...then both hunker behind the table....)

Tony: "It wasn't official"

(Two more shots)

Ziva; “Then make it official...”

(Tony rises...one shot...another man falls...then the bullets start to ricochet off the oven door)

Tony: “Ziva David....”

Ziva; “YES!”

Tony: “Yes what?”

(One shot from each pistol...then she slides back down as bullets hit the wall over their heads)

Ziva: “I will marry you!”

Tony: “When?”

Ziva; “NOW!...TOMORROW!...SOON!”

Tony: “Okay....Then we better get out of this mess...”

Ziva: “We will...I am not missing my own wedding!”

(scene shifts to the hallway of the building...Marcel stands around the corner, then hears the stairway door open....4 men come out....)

Marcel: “You brought 3 more....”

Man: “You said be prepared for anything....So I did”

(Marcel nods...)

Marcel: “Good work...there is a battle in there....The woman is inside....”

Man: “One woman?”

Marcel: “One woman that has killed 7 or 8 of us already!...DO NOT UNDERESTIMATE HER!”

(The man holds up his hands...)

Man: “Okay...okay...let’s just get this done...No one can underestimate a dead woman”

(Marcel nods....)

Marcel: “Let’s go....”

(scene shifts to inside the apartment...Ziva comes up above the table....and sees 7 men, all laying in various positions in front of the bedroom door or in it....She carefully stands....Tony stands, holding himself upright by placing a hand on the upturned table...He sees Ziva walk to the pile of bodies....one of them stirs, pulls a pistol towards him...Ziva points her weapon at the head of the man, pulls the trigger....)

“You hurt my husband”

(Tony watches, allows a small smile...)

Tony: “There you go again....”

(She turns to him....then walks quickly to him.....She reaches him, then embraces him...)

Ziva; “I am never letting you go....”

Tony: “Hey...that sounds kinda serious....”

Ziva: “Never....I am never.....”

(The front door to the apartment bursts open....men pile in, weapons drawn....Looking over Ziva’s head, Tony sees them....)

Tony: “Oh no”

(He pulls Ziva down behind the table....The sound of the bullets on the table top are chaotic, bullet after bullet hits the table....Ziva looks at Tony.....hopeless...)

Ziva: “I am your wife”

(He nods....and holds her, waiting for the end....)

Tony: “I know....”

(Then they hear yells....The bullets stop....)

“I GOT LEFT!”

(More yells.....and then multiple whispers....then multiple thuds....and a voice...)

“ZIVER!”

(Her eyes widen.....)

“TONY!”

(Disbelief....)

(Then the table is pulled from them.....Ziva looks up.....more disbelief...and a whisper....)

“Abba”

(Standing in front of her....Jethro Gibbs...)

(Gibbs kneels....and embraces Ziva....)

“I promised you....I’d never not come for you again”

(Ziva’s eyes water....)

Ziva: “How....”

Gibbs; “When you called McGee...He called me....We both got on a plane as soon as we could...We got here an hour ago...McGee knows the place....”

(She hugs him tight....)

Ziva: “My Abba....”

(Gibbs kisses the top of her head....)

Gibbs: “Habat Sheli...”

Ziva: “That means ‘my daughter’ in Hebrew”

(He nods...)

Gibbs: “I know”

(She embraces him again....)

Ziva: “My Abba”

(Gibbs pulls back....)

Gibbs; “Hey...you need to step outside on the balcony....Someone’s really nervous about this...”

(Ziva looks at him blankly....She goes to the French doors, pulls it open again, and steps outside....)

(scene shifts to the D Ranch....Tali squeals as she looks at the monitor....)

Tali: “MOMMA!”

(She sees Ziva stepping outside....The drone hovers, close to the balcony....Ziva begins to cry...she mouths....)

“My Tali.....”

Tali: “DADDY!”

(Tony steps out with the help of McGee....Tony puts on arm around Ziva’s shoulder...then he holds up Ziva’s left hand to the drone....and smiles...The diamond sparkles in the sunlight, creating blue streaks on the monitor...)

Nell: “Tali...Do you know what that is?”

(Tali looks at her confused....Nell smiles)

Nell: “That’s an engagement ring”

(Tali’s face contorts.....)

Tali: “That means...”

Nell: “Yes..it means they’re getting married.....”

(Tali covers her face with her hands.....and begins to cry....)

Tali: “I have wanted this for so long....”

(Tony’s phone rings....Mcgee gets it off the kitchen counter, and hands it to him...)

McGee: “I think this is for you....”

(The caller ID shows...)

TALI

(he answers.....)

Tony: “Hey girl....”

(He listens to the squeals.....he puts it on speaker for Ziva to hear....)

Tony: “No backing out now.....”

Ziva; “No...never....”

(She speaks to the phone...)

Ziva: “Tali....”

Tali: “ARE YOU?...REALLY?...”

(Ziva leans against Tony....smiles...)

Ziva; “Yes, my child...I have been a fool...And I will no longer be that fool...”

(Tali’s shrieks can be heard throughout the apartment....)

Tony: “I think she’s okay with it”

Ziva: “Yes...she is....”

Tony: “We have to set a date....you know...”

Ziva; “As soon as we get back...Or here...today...I do not care....”

(She looks at Tony...her eyes soft....)

Ziva; “I am so sorry....”

(Tony shrugs)

Tony: “It’s okay...it’s over....”

(Ziva nods)

Ziva: “Yes..it is...”

Tony: “No more fear?”

(She nods....)

Ziva: “Yes...but only one....And I learned it yesterday....”

(He waits)

Ziva: “The fear of losing you....It is the only one I have.....”

(Tony nods...looks away....Ziva looks at him, curious...)

Ziva: “Anthony....?”

(He keeps looking away..rubs his eyes....)

Ziva; “Anthony...I have never seen you....never....”

(She reaches up, wipes a tear from his face....)

Ziva; “Anthony?...”

(Still looking away...)

Tony: “I’ve waited years to hear you tell me that...It’s a little....overwhelming....Give me a minute....”

(She continues to stare at him...)

Ziva: “I will give you a lifetime....”

(He turns quickly, holds her close....She can feel his body shake....)

Ziva: “I love you...Anthony, I love you my darling....”

(Tony nods....)

Tony: “I believe you....for maybe the first time....I believe you...”

(scene shifts to the D Ranch....Nell, Delilah, and Tali watch, all of them crying....Delilah looks at Tali’s phone, on speaker....She presses the mute button)

Delilah: “I wonder if they know we can see and hear this?”

Nell: “I don’t know...but I’m recording it....It’s beautiful....”

(they both look at Tali....her face covered with her hands....Nell takes one down...)

Nell: “Baby...your momma and daddy....they’re getting married....”

(Tali nods up and down....)

Tali: “I have been so afraid....”

(Nell reaches out, hugs Tali....)

Nell: “I know, honey....I know...”

Tali: “But not anymore.....”

(She smiles...and proudly.....)

“My momma and daddy are getting married”

(scene shifts to the apartment....McGee comes out, helps Tony inside, one of Tony’s arms over McGee’s shoulder...)

Tony: “I’m going to start calling you McNickofTime”

McGee; ‘Well, Tony...we had some help....”

(Tony looks towards the front living room....Jacob and Ketura are checking bodies, both of them have weapons out, another shot whispers, another criminal dies....Ketura looks up...gives Ziva a small smile...)

Ketura: “The Director said not to assist you in killing....He said nothing about cleaning up after you”

(Ziva stares....)

Ziva; ‘The two men in the parking lot....”

Ketura: “And the four in the garage? The men in the elevator?...Ziva David.....”

(She shakes her head)

Ketura: “Out of Control”

(another voice)

“I check pockets...they pay....”

(Ziva looks...again, wide-eyed)

Ziva; “Alphonse?”

(The large man, gun in hand, shakes his head)

Alphonse: “You think I not want to see what I have to repair?...”

(The large man looks around)

Alphonse: “Bullet holes...no problem...broken glass...I can do....Blood on carpet...”

(He scratches his head...)

Alphonse: “May have to replace carpet...maybe replace with wood floor...That okay with you?”

(Ziva slowly nods her head, in disbelief once more...She moves from Gibbs, then embraces Alphonse...)

Ziva; “Thank you....”

Alphonse: “You friend...you come because me and my woman....How could I not?”

Jacob: “I’ll go get the laundry cart from the basement....we have a truck coming that will meet us in the garage...We need to get these bodies out of here”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in the hotel room of Jacob and Ketura....Tony in a chair, while a Mossad technician cleans and rewraps his foot)

Tech: “You got lucky...He only cut off half the toe”

Tony: “Yea...I’m lucky that way”

(The tech looks at him, shakes his head)

Tech: “You people...always making jokes...”

Tony: “Hey...it’s either that or cry....And Dinozzo’s don’t cry....”

(Ziva looks over at him...she mouths...)

Ziva; “Yes you do”

(He shrugs....mouths)

“Only once”

(She stares at him....and says out loud)

“You are such a beautiful man”

(Tony cocks his head to one side....Ziva looks away, embarrassed)

Ketura: “What now?”

(McGee stands....)

McGee: “Boss and me...”

Tony: “Boss and I”

(McGee looks at Tony, frowns....)

McGee; “Boss and...I....We talked to Vance...He’s coordinated us being here with Interpol....And we got clearance...”

Ketura: “As did we....the Director is pleased to see Mossad and NCIS working together again”

Tony: “Clearance....To what?”

Gibbs; “Get Argent Monet....And Marcus”

Ziva: “Marcus...but he was part of...”

(McGee shakes his head....)

McGee: “His body wasn’t in that group....He’s gone...”

Ketura: “I know where he will go....”

(They turn to her....)

Ketura: “...Let us plan.....”

(scene fades to black and white)

Part 5

But first, a word from our Sponsor!

(image of Daisy standing over a man with a mask, Daisy growling at the man...narrator speaks in French)

“Quand le gendarme Daisy du NCIS attrape l'escroc.. elle mérite une récompense.”

(closed caption reads) “When Gendarme Daisy catches the crook, she deserves a reward...”

(Image of bag of ham jerky being opened....Daisy starts prancing...)

Voice: “Oui...Pour la Daisy,…"

(An image of a female hand, long red lacquered fingernails reaching into the bag...)

Voice: “Jerky de Jambon d’Eleanor!

(An image of a piece being pulled out, shaped like the Eiffel Tower....)

Voice: “Et Maintenant, la nouvelle Tour Eiffel!”

(commercial fades out....)

(scene opens in Tony and Ziva’s apartment...Tony seen limping slightly to the master bedroom..)

Ziva: “Anthony...what are you doing...”

Tony: “Improvising”

(Ziva looks at McGee....McGee grins...)

McGee: “He’s improvising”

(Ziva crosses her arms over her chest...shakes her head)

Ziva: “When he improvises, it is never good”

McGee: “Ziva...he’s always improvising”

Ziva; “I am aware....however, it has gotten much worse as of late”

(Tony walks back in.....big grin on his face...)

Tony: “Found ‘em”

(Ziva looks at Tony....)

Ziva: “I hate those shoes!”

(Tony seen holding a pair of white, high top Converse lace up tennis shoes)

Tony: “I know...but they’ll be better for my toe”

Gibbs: “Dinozzo....you’re not thinking of.....”

(Tony sits, looks up at Gibbs....)

Tony: “Look around boss....what do you see?”

(Gibbs keeps looking at Tony....small smile)

Gibbs: “Already saw, Dinozzo”

Tony: “Yea...me too....And I’m not missing out on this for all the croissants in Paris”

(McGee, sitting in chair, clicky clacking on his laptop, looks around....then smiles...)

McGee: “Tony...for once, you’re right!”

Tony: “Yea...It’s the A Team, McProbie....”

(Tony laces up sneakers....)

Tony: “It’s how it was....back then...”

McGee: “The best team ever....”

Tony: “And like I said...I’m not missing this for anything”

Ziva: “Anthony....if it is as it was back then...”

(He grins at her....)

Tony: “I flirt with you”

(Ziva smiles....)

Ziva: “It has been a long time since you did that, Anthony”

Tony: “I know...So...maybe after we find the bad guys...you and me...a drink? Or I could show you my apartment?”

(Ziva starts laughing....)

Ziva: “I had forgotten how silly you were”

(Tony looks hurt....)

Tony: “Silly?”

Ziva: “Yes...and any moment now....”

Tony: “I feel like Judd Nelson in the Breakfast Club...”

(imitates gruff voice)

Tony: “Does anyone know Barry Manilow raids your wardrobe?”

Ziva; “....a movie moment will be heard....”

(Tony looks at her....)

Tony: “Are you saying I was predictable?”

Ziva: ‘My Anthony...you have always been predictable...And it is one of the most endearing things about you....”

(Tony looks at Gibbs....mouths, “predictable”?)

Gibbs: “Yea, Dinozzo...pretty much”

(Gibbs turns to McGee..)

Gibbs: “McGee...Whatcha got?”

McGee; “I’ll know as soon as I get a better connection...Tony...what’s your Wi-Fi password here?”

(Ziva rolls her eyes..)

Tony: “PepeLePew”

(McGee looks up at Tony)

McGee: “Seriously, Tony?”

Tony: “Yea...he’s an icon in France”

Ziva: “My husband is an idiot”

(Tony smiles....)

Tony: “She said it again”

(McGee clicky clacks some more....)

McGee: “It would be easier if we had a phone number for one of them...”

(Ketura steps forward)

Ketura: “201 114 9145”

(They look at her, questioning)

Ketura: “Marcel has been trying to know me...I have made it very difficult for him”

Gibbs; “Marcel....why?”

(She shrugs)

Ketura: “We gather much intelligence from the gangs...They have been known to finance much of what it is we fight”

Ziva: ‘Terrorism?”

Ketura: “Against my country....”

(looks at Gibbs)

Ketura: “And yours...”

Gibbs: “Isis...they’re bigger here”

Ketura: “Yes...many say Paris is their new headquarters...”

Gibbs: “And they hate Israel...”

Ketura: “Oui...so...for my country...I do not kill Marcel...But..when his usefulness is no more....”

(She shrugs)

(McGee clicky clacks....)

McGee; “Got him!”

(He swings the laptop around)

McGee: “He’s sitting at a café table at the Café Varenne....”

Ziva: “I know of the place....”

Tony: “And every tourist does too....”

Gibbs: “He’s staying public....He doesn’t think anyone will come after him with civilians around”

McGee: “You think he knows we’ll come for him, boss?”

(Gibbs looks around, sees the bullet holes in the wall, the blood stains still in the carpet....)

Gibbs; “Yea...he knows”

Tony: “Then we go anyway”

(Gibbs is silent....then...)

Gibbs: “Works for me”

(They begin to exit....Tony whispers to McGee...)

Tony: “He’s even starting to talk like he did back then”

(McGee whispers back)

McGee: “I know...I noticed it too”

(A familiar voice calls out)

“I HEARD THAT!”

(McGee and Tony grin.....)

McGee: “This is going to be fun”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens near the Café Varenne, the dark grey outside walls with the bright pink sign hanging over the windows, the outside café area filled with small tables and the signature umbrellas showing the café's logo on each one. The Eiffel Tower can be seen, only 3 blocks over, towering into the sky...Music can be heard coming from various outdoor speakers at the cafes...The NCIS team waits across

the street at another café, as Jacob and Ketura make their way down the sidewalk on the other side....)

Tony: “That’s him...black blazer, white pants....”

McGee; “Snappy dresser”

Tony: “If you like white pants”

(McGee looks at Tony, questioning)

McGee: “I like white pants”

(Tony looks to McGee)

Tony: “Haven’t I taught you anything McEighties?...You never wear white pants to go eat”

McGee: “You do if you eat properly and don’t spill your food, Dinozzo..Unlike you”

Ziva: “He does not think about how to eat, he thinks only of what he can eat next...do not pay attention to him McGee. ”

(Ziva gives Tony a small grin...Tony matches the look)

Tony: “Actually...I’m thinking about a nice glass of Chardonay...with a beautiful woman....Know one?”

(Ziva gives a small grin)

Ziva; “Perhaps”

Tony: “Cheeses, fresh baked bread....”

Ziva: “Keep talking Anthony...you have found my weak point”

(Tony smiles...)

Tony: “I know”

(Gibbs, still looking at the café across the street...)

Gibbs: “Hey...you two...focus!”

(Tony stares at Ziva, small smile)

Tony: “Oh, I’m focused boss....”

(Ziva smiles back....Gibbs shakes his head, looks at McGee)

Gibbs: “See what I have to put up with?”

(McGee grins)

McGee: “Sure do boss.....”

(McGee’s eyes focus....)

McGee: “Ketura is walking up...Where is Jacob?”

Tony: “Jacob ducked into the bookstore next to the café"

McGee: “You saw that?”

Tony: “Multi-tasking McBlind....I was an expert at that”

Gibbs; ‘Then be an expert at paying attention, Dinozzo...Jacob is out...walking towards Ketura...”

(scene shifts to the Café sidewalk....Ketura walks to the front door of the café, stops...looks at Marcel....and surprised look on her face)

Ketura: “Monsieur Marcel?”

(Marcel looks up, sees Ketura...he smiles)

Marcel: “Marie...what a pleasant surprise...”

(Marcel stands....motions for her to sit at his table...)

Marcel: “Please...join me....”

(Ketura looks at him, dubiously.....then..)

Ketura: “Only for a moment...I am here to pick up some café ...Then I take it back to the office...”

Marcel: “And what office would that me?”

(Ketura gives a small grin)

Ketura: ‘The office where I work...obviously...”

(A man crosses between the tables...bumps slightly into Marcel....)

Man: “Excusez moi!...”

(The man brushes Marcel’s jacket....adjusts his collar...)

Man: “I am so sorry....so clumsy of me”

(Marcel’s face shows instant anger...then looking at Ketura, it softens instantly)

Marcel: “It is nothing....”

(The man moves on, disappearing through the other crowded tables...)

(scene shifts to Gibbs and team...)

Gibbs; ‘Nice....”

(McGee clicky clacks...)

McGee: “It’s pinging....”

Ziva: “Did Jacob just plant a device on Marcel?”

McGee: “Sure did...he’s using the Orbit Stickon...it’s about the size of my fingernail, and adhesive on one side...weighs less than an ounce...and it’s bluetooth...”

Tony: “Liking that, huh McNerd?”

(McGee smiles)

McGee: “Sure am Tony...”

Gibbs: “We’ll pick Jacob up after Ketura walks away....We just wanted to be able to track him”

(scene shifts to Ketura...sitting, talking to Marcel....)

Marcel: “You avoid my questions....you will not tell me what you do....”

(Ketura gives a small smile)

Ketura: “Perhaps, the mystery appeals to you? Oui? Non?”

(Marcel leans back....)

Marcel: “Something certainly does....”

(She gets up....)

Ketura: “Then I have done my work for the day....Au Revoir, Monsieur....”

(He watches her walk away....then she turns back to him)

Ketura: “Later, perhaps?”

(His smile gets bigger...he nods)

Marcel: “Absolutement....”

(She keeps smiling, turns, walks into the café)

(scene shifts to Gibbs and team)

Tony: “Wow...that was good”

McGee: “How could you tell? We can’t hear them”

(Tony stares across the street....)

Tony: “The smile, the good bye...the turning back...the look on his face...”

(He turns to face Ziva....)

Tony: “You did that to me...didn’t you?”

(Ziva grins....leans back, coy look on her face)

Ziva: “I have no idea what you are talking about”

(Tony grins back....Then he leans over the table, whispers in her hear)

Tony: “This feels like it did then”

(She pulls his face towards hers...kisses his cheek)

Ziva; “Yes...and I love it”

(Gibbs looks at them both....)

Gibbs: “Christ....we’ll never get this done”

(Tony snaps up....)

Tony: “Back on the job, boss....”

Ziva: “Yes...it was a momentary lapse...It will not happen again...”

(Gibbs shakes his head)

Gibbs; “Right...”

(Gibbs sees Marcel get up.....and start walking down the sidewalk)

Gibbs; “I got him”

(Gibbs stands....looks at McGee)

Gibbs; “You tracking me?”

(McGee clicky clacks)

McGee: “Got you boss....”

Gibbs: “Okay...we’ll meet back at the hotel room in one hour”

McGee: “And if you’re not back?”

(Gibbs says nothing for a moment...)

Gibbs; ‘Then come get me”

(Gibbs walks across the street....McGee looks at Tony....)

McGee: “He’s back”

Tony: “Was he gone?”

(McGee watches Gibbs....Gibbs looks over the crowd, watching....)

McGee; “He’s looking to see if someone follows Marcel...and he just spotted one man with a pistol under his jacket....”

(Pause)

McGee; “Yea...The boss is back”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens on a sidewalk, the street sign says Av de Tourville....then a sign that announces...)

Dome de Invalides

(Gibbs stops next to a group of tourists....the tour guide starts talking in English..)

Guide: “The history of Dome de Invalides is forever linked to France...”

(The guide points to a white building, multiple columns on the front, then on top of the second story, a steep white dome, intricately decorated with carvings and images of angels)

Guide: “When it was built, and until the Eiffel Tower was constructed, it was the tallest building in France...”

(Two women in the group start to look at Gibbs....He looks back at them both, then winks...The two women start to blush, then smile...then Gibbs sees Marcel, walking slowly towards the building entrance....He leaves the tour group, and begins walking in the same direction...Marcel stops at a side booth, pays for a tour book, and begins leafing through the booklet...Gibbs walks towards him....Then Marcel looks up at Gibbs...)

Marcel: “May I at least know the name of the man following me?”

(Gibbs keeps walking towards him.....he reaches him and stops)

Gibbs: “Never had much use for names...They change too much”

(Marcel looks him over....)

Marcel: “American”

(Gibbs gives a grin)

Gibbs: “Baseball and apple pie...”

Marcel: “Why are you interrupting my tour?”

Gibbs: “You’re not touring...A Frenchman buying a tour book? Not likely”

(Marcel stares for a moment)

Marcel: “What is it you want? Then I will decide to let you live or kill you”

Gibbs: “I was just thinking that same thing”

(Marcel’s eyebrows go up slightly...)

Gibbs: “3 of those people over there are with me...each have weapons....If you’re any good, you can spot them”

(Gibbs nods towards the tour group he was just standing by...The two women that were looking Gibbs over earlier, are eyeing Gibbs again...Marcel spots them...)

Marcel: “Women?”

(Gibbs nods)

Gibbs: “You weren’t looking for women....that’s a fault of yours, bubba. It could get you killed”

(Marcel looks at Gibbs, suspiciously)

Marcel: “What is it you want?”

Gibbs; ‘Information....and a supplier”

Marcel: “I doubt if I have any information you need....and a supplier....a supplier of what?”

(Gibbs looks away...scowls)

Gibbs; “I hate this song and dance...Can we get down to business? You can supply opiates...pills...My buyers stay away from powders, IM injections, anything to do with crack...They want pills...and with the new laws, they’re harder to come by”

(Marcel is silent....then...)

Marcel: “I do not know what you are talking about...Good day Monsieur”

(Marcel starts to walk off....Gibbs says the words he knows the man wants to hear)

Gibbs: “Michelle Garnier....Alphonse Laurent”

(Then Gibbs turns...starts to walk away....then Marcel calls out....)

Marcel: “Monsieur....”

(motions to a park bench in the grass)

Marcel: “Let us talk”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in the hotel room of Jacob and Ketura....all present, except Gibbs...)

Tony: “Location on the boss?”

(The door opens....Gibbs steps in)

McGee: “Here”

(Gibbs looks at Tony and McGee)

Gibbs: “He wants to talk more...”

Tony: “How’d you get him?”

Gibbs: “I gave up Michelle and Alphonse”

(silence)

Alphonse: “If it is what you need....but not Michelle”

Tony: “Obviously you didn’t....”

Gibbs: “He thinks I will....That’s all that matters right now”

McGee: “What is he waiting for?”

Gibbs: “He’s not...I am”

(More silence....Gibbs looks to them...)

Gibbs; “He’s locating 10 cases of Oxycontin for me”

(More silence)

Gibbs: “Thought we’d get them moving...”

McGee: “And you want to flush out as many as you can”

Gibbs; “Nope....”

(a short silence, the Ziva sees it)

Ziva: “You want Monet”

(Gibbs nods at her...)

Ziva: “Why?”

(Gibbs stares at her for a moment...Then nods to Tony)

Gibbs: “He hurt Tony”

(Ziva nods...)

Ziva: “Yes...He hurt my husband”

(The group watches the exchange between Gibbs and Ziva...waiting....then)

Gibbs: “And he tried to kill you”

(Ziva waits....then..)

Ziva: “You are my Abba”

(Gibbs nods...then...)

Gibbs: “Habat Sheli”

(Ketura listens, her head slightly cocked, curious....McGee leans over, whispers)

“She’s like a daughter to Gibbs”

(Ketura nods....whispers back)

“Habat Sheli...that is the ancient Hebrew phrase for ‘my daughter”

(McGee nods....)

Ketura: “They are close?”

McGee: “Close enough that she killed her own brother to save the boss”

(Ketura stares at Gibbs....and at Ziva...)

Ketura: “This bond all of you have....I have had many bonds...but none like what you share”

(McGee thinks...then a nod)

McGee; “Nothing else like it”

Ketura: “What has happened. The deaths, the torture...is it always like this when someone in your group is threatened?”

(McGee looks at her directly in the eyes....)

McGee: “Scorched earth...”

(Ketura nods....then whispers back)

Ketura: “I was going to ask who you people were...Now I know...”

(pause)

Ketura: “Family...”

(McGee nods...then sees Gibbs get up, walk to Ziva....He stands in front of her, pulls her head to his chest...)

Gibbs; “We’ll get him, Ziver”

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

Ziva: “I know”

(A phone in Gibbs’s jacket buzzes. McGee notices Gibbs’s personal phone on the coffee table....)

McGee: “Burner phone?”

(Gibbs pulls it out....looks at the number....)

Gibbs: “It’s Marcel....We’re on”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens with Gibbs walking along a widened street, the sign reads...)

Parv du Sacre-Couer

(He stops, looks at the 2 rows of granite steps leading up, each over 100 feet wide, and countless steps leading up a hill...numerous men, women, students,

tourists, all sitting at various places on the steps. Gibbs looks at the building at the top of the hill, and whispers out loud..)

"Sacred Heart"

(He looks back to the sign and reads further)

Gibbs: "Highest point in Paris...."

(He looks at the large church at the top of the stairs, impressive in its architecture...A voice sounds out behind him)

"Notice the style of the domes....they are of Turkish influence"

(Gibbs doesn't turn....instead...)

Gibbs: "I noticed it's at the top of a hill...The land is cleared around it"

(Marcel steps up next to Gibbs, also looking at the church)

Marcel: "When you see the land stripped of its growth..."

Gibbs: "The people inside wanted to see attackers when they come"

(Marcel nods)

Marcel: "Oui...I assume it is that way with all structures that wish to defend themselves"

Gibbs: "Shame it had to be a church"

Marcel: "But churches are always at the center of revolutions...."

Gibbs: "Yea...like I said...A shame"

(Marcel motions towards the steps...)

Marcel: "Shall we?"

(Gibbs and Marcel begin walking up the steps towards the ornate building)

(scene shifts to inside the church....Gibbs and Marcel walk in....Immediately Gibbs's head tilts upwards...and in awe...)

Gibbs: "My god....."

(image shows a huge open sanctuary, rows of seats, the walls lined with countless columns, all reaching over 100 feet upwards, arranged around a dome, the dome covering the entire sanctuary...on the dome, a magnificent image of Jesus, his arms outstretched, behind him the dome is deep blue, then as the dome stretches outward, gold patterns of angels and characters familiar to most people...at the apex, another dome, smaller, more arches carved in granite, with light coming through multiple openings in the circle of the dome...)

Marcel: “It was built to inspire awe in the beholder”

(Gibbs nods)

Gibbs: “It worked”

(Marcel walks down the center aisle of the sanctuary, then enters a row mid way down the aisle...Gibbs follows...)

Gibbs: “I don’t see anyone here to meet us”

(Gibbs looks around....a group of brown robed monks walk along the side of the sanctuary, their hoods show their vocation)

Gibbs: “Unless he’s a monk”

Marcel: “Patience, Monsieur...Excuse me, what did you say your name was?”

Gibbs: “Didn’t”

Marcel: “Surely you can understand that we would like to know who you are?”

Gibbs: “It’s not important. Where is your boss?”

(Marcel sweeps a hand in front of him)

Marcel: “Here..there...everywhere...”

Gibbs: “He coming?”

Marcel: “Non...but he is watching”

(Gibbs moves a hand to his ear...presses against the ear)

Gibbs; “Send her in”

(Gibbs looks at Marcel)

Gibbs: “He’ll come”

(Marcel looks at Gibbs’s ear...notices for the first time, a small pod in his ear...)

Marcel: “Communications....You are with government!”

(Marcel starts to rise...Gibbs places a hand on Marcel’s shoulder)

Gibbs: “Used to be...Not anymore...”

(Marcel continues to rise, then stops...and stares....He sees a woman walking slowly down the middle aisle....her face is immediately recognized)

Marcel: “Monique....”

(Still standing, he watches as Monique, obviously terrified, walks 3 rows past them, enters a row, and steps in...She sits...then lowers the kneeling bench in front of her, kneels in prayer form, crosses herself, and brings her hands up in prayer....Her hands are noticeably trembling....)

Marcel: “She is terrified”

Gibbs: “Should be...look at her back”

(Marcel looks at her back....a red laser dot is centered on it....)

Gibbs: “No Monet, no more Monique...”

(Marcel slowly sits back down....)

Marcel: “If this is some sort of trap, he will not show himself...”

Gibbs: “He’ll show”

Marcel: “You think this is some game? Do you think we do not have others here...such as whoever is placing that mark on her back?”

Gibbs; “Did...They’re taking a break”

(Marcel says nothing...then...)

Gibbs: “One at the altar...one in one of the confessionals”

(Image switches to show the interior of a confessional....a man in a suit sits, slumped against the wall, eyes closed...The image shifts to behind the altar...the feet of a man can be shown as his unconscious body is dragged behind a pillar)

Gibbs: “They’re asleep...not dead...Don’t worry”

Marcel: “We do not worry!”

Gibbs: “Ought to...you just lost what...8 or nine men in that apartment building?”

(Marcel says nothing...he looks at Monique...she still prays....the red dot still on her back)

Marcel: “You know too much...”

Gibbs: “And I know enough to bring every Gendarme in France into this place....But I haven’t”

Marcel: “We are not wanted men....”

Gibbs: “Yea, I know...you own some police....But....”

(Gibbs pulls a phone out of his jacket pocket....pushes buttons...)

Gibbs: “You will be if I give them this....”

(Gibbs pushes the final button....a video comes up...The video shows Tony sitting in a chair....Monet kneeling, holding a knife over Tony’s foot...Gibbs pauses the video, places the phone back in his jacket...Marcel’s face is pale)

Marcel: “Mon dieu!...Who are you?”

Gibbs: “A businessman...just trying to do business...And getting tired of the games quickly”

(Marcel thinks...staring at Gibbs.....then...a new voice....)

“I believe the man is right, Marcel....It is time for the games to end”

(Gibbs looks to the sound of the voice....Argent Monet, dressed impeccably in a grey suit, walks down the row in front of them...and sits, directly in front of Gibbs and Marcel)

Monet: “How much?”

Gibbs: “10 cases of Oxycontin....brand name...no generics...”

Monet: “The generics....they are just as good....”

(Gibbs shakes his head)

Gibbs: “Too many knockoffs from Chinese labs...My people guarantee quality...”

Monet: “Oui...it is a shame, the lack of quality....”

Gibbs: “2 million up front...deposited in the account of your choice...The rest on delivery”

(Monet stares....then...)

Marcel: “You will place the monies up front?”

Gibbs: “Yes...I want to do more business...and I need to show you I can be trusted...”

Marcel: “And if you give us 2 million, and we do not deliver?”

Gibbs: “That shows you can’t be trusted...and I find another supplier”

Monet: “2 million dollars...that is an expensive way to find out about the trust...”

Gibbs: “Not to my people....2 million dollars is play money...They leave it to me to choose who can be or not be trusted”

(silence)

Monet: “Then you are just a messenger...”

(Gibbs stares...then, remembering the words of Cal....)

Gibbs: “I’m the Angel....A messenger...Sometimes my wings are pure white...and sometimes, the wings are dipped in blood.....You get to choose”

(Gibbs nods towards a statue of Michael, the Arch Angel....)

Gibbs: “Like his”

(Monet and Marcel look at the statue...)

Gibbs: “You can call me Michael”

Marcel: “But you are no angel...of that, I am certain”

(Gibbs shrugs)

Gibbs: “My mother used to call me her angel”

(Monet smiles...)

Monet: “Marcel...give him the account”

(Marcel reaches into his pocket...pulls out a business card...hands it to Gibbs...Gibbs looks at it...shakes his head, hands it back)

Gibbs: “The one without the red flags”

(silence)

Gibbs: “That account is a trap door account....The moment I send money to it, that’s the moment someone begins tracing the source....Which would be me....”

(silence)

Gibbs: “Trust, guys....”

(Marcel looks at Monet....Monet nods)

Monet: “You let her come to me?”

Gibbs; “I let her live....best I can do right now”

(Gibbs calls presses his ear...)

Gibbs: “I’m sending her back”

(Gibbs calls out)

Gibbs: “Monique...you can go”

(Monique stands....still terrified. She looks down, no eye contact with anyone...and she walks quickly up the aisle, then breaks out into a trot as she nears the end of the aisle)

Monet: “You harm her, I will kill you”

Gibbs: “Got nothing against her...she’s just for show”

(Marcel stares towards the back of Monique, seeing her run out of the church)

Monet: “Marcel...the account”

(Marcel reaches again into his pocket...pulls out a piece of paper....handwritten numbers on it)

Marcel: “The account”

(Gibbs looks at it....presses his ear...reads off the account number....He waits....then he presses his ear again....listens...)

Gibbs; “It’s clean”

(Gibbs gets up....Marcel and Monet remain sitting)

Gibbs: “2 million...within 2 hours”

Monet: “Oui...then we begin to tranche....”

Gibbs: “Tranche means partials...One delivery...no partials....That’s the agreement”

Monet: “Yes...but I was counting on you doing more after that?”

(Gibbs stares at Monet....then nods)

Gibbs: “Works for me. Money...then 24hrs...I’ll be in contact on the how and where”

Marcel: “You do not have our contact information....”

(Gibbs ignores the statement.... places the piece of paper in his jacket pocket....then he extends a hand to Monet)

Gibbs: “We’re good”

(Monet instinctively reaches out to take the hand...One of Gibbs’s fingers slips onto the leather watchband on Monet’s wrist....then the handshake ends)

Monet: “Adieu...Michael”

Gibbs: “Yea”

(Gibbs walks down the row, towards the side....image shifts to the group of brown robed monks...one of them stands behind a pillar...Jacob’s face is seen under the hood...He slides the automatic rifle, laser dot aiming device under the barrel, into

the folds of the robe...He steps out, joins the other monks as they leave the sanctuary...)

(scene shifts to the hotel room...Ketura watches the video on Gibbs's body cam, showing on McGee's screen....)

McGee: "Picking up Monet's signal now..."

(Ketura looks on in awe...)

Ketura: "He placed the tracker dot perfectly on the watch band....and his way during the meet...I am....(pause) "more than impressed"

McGee: "Yea...boss is good"

Ketura: "Good is often seen...but.....His demeanor...his calm...."

Tony: "The man is Steve McQueen all over again...."

Ziva: "No Anthony..."

Tony: "The Great Escape....coolest man in the prison camp"

Ziva: "Anthony....it is time to apply...what you call, your gang face"

(Tony looks at her for a moment....then his face lightens)

Tony: "You mean my game face...."

Ziva: "Gang, game, whatever....it is time for you to place it on...."

Tony: "Yea...I'm ready..."

Ziva: "You are aware I am against this..."

(Tony doesn't reply.....then...)

McGee: "I'll be with him Ziva....He'll be okay"

Tony: "Yea...with McBabysitter there...what can happen?"

(Ziva looks at McGee...then at Tony....)

Ziva; "Much...Much can happen...."

(Tony is quiet...then his face turns to Ziva...serious....)

Tony: “I want payback...I want it bad....”

(Ziva nods...her arms crossed tightly over her chest, hugging herself)

Ziva: “I know”

(He moves closer....takes her by the shoulders)

Tony: “Nothing is going to stop me from that wedding...I’ve waited too long...”

(She nods...)

Ziva: “Yes...but...something has changed, Anthony.....”

(He looks at her curiously....)

Ziva: ‘I am afraid”

(Tony embraces her....)

Tony: “I’m coming back...I promise....want to know why?”

(She nods, small smile....she touches his face...)

Ziva: “Because you know...You are so loved”

(He leans forward, whispers in her ear)

“I’ve waited all my life for you”

(He nods...then...)

Ziva: “No more waiting...I am yours...”

(Tony kisses her)

Tony: “I know what that feels like...I’ve been yours forever”

(scene fades to black and white)

PART 6

(scene opens in the hotel room of Ketura and Jacob, McGee sitting on the sofa with laptop open on the coffee table....Gibbs standing, facing McGee...)

Gibbs: “Money sent?”

(McGee nods...)

McGee: “Affirmative boss....”

Gibbs: “Any problems?”

(McGee shakes his head...keeps focused on the laptop...Gibbs watches...)

Gibbs: “What’s on your mind, McGee..”

(McGee still stares at the computer...clicky clacks....then leans back on the sofa, looks up at Gibbs)

McGee: “I sent the money..1 million now, the other part on delivery.”

Gibbs: “Using Monet’s money....”

(McGee nods again..)

McGee; “It was easier than it should be....(pause) “Boss...I don’t like this”

(Gibbs looks at McGee....then...)

Gibbs: “Talk to me, Tim...”

(McGee looks back at the laptop....slowly shakes his head...)

McGee: “Getting into his bank wasn’t hard...Using one of his lesser used accounts to send him his own money....but....(pause) “...but when I sent it to the account you gave me, something weird happened...”

Gibbs: “Weird...how...”

McGee: “The moment I put the money in the account, within 5 seconds, it was gone...”

Gibbs: “Gone...?”

McGee; “Yea boss...gone...it was immediately transferred out....and it transferred to 5 different accounts...”

Gibbs: “They were waiting for the money?”

(McGee shakes his head)

McGee: “No...it was too quick...This account has to have an auto transfer set up...The moment money hits it, it’s programmed to send it out....”

Gibbs: “Where did it go?”

McGee: “That’s the problem boss...4 transfers went to individuals....Marcel, Monet himself, a couple of men we see on the Interpol list as being part of his organization....but those were probably payouts, and they only totaled 250 thousand in all....”

Gibbs: “The 5th one?”

McGee: “It went to another account...and that account...well...it’s used a lot...every day..(pause) “...to send the money right back to this account”

Gibbs: “Back to the account we deposited the money into?”

McGee: “Yes...but it comes back from, at least on this transaction, 6 different companies...Each one has a memo referring to an invoice number”

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

Gibbs; “What’s your gut telling you, McGee...?”

(McGee looks at his screen....then..)

McGee; “Money laundering....and boss...looking at this account?...Some weeks, it averages 4 to 6 million dollars a day....”

Gibbs: “He doesn’t sell that many drugs....”

McGee; “No..he doesn’t...”

Gibbs: “That means the money is coming from somewhere else”

McGee: “And being used for something else”

(Gibbs’s burner phone buzzes....a text appears)

We have payment. When and where should the flowers be delivered?

Gibbs: “They got the payment...they’re asking for delivery instructions...”

Ziva: “Now...we go now....”

(Gibbs thinks...shakes his head...)

Gibbs: “No...we wait...”

Ziva: “For what?”

(Gibbs looks at Ziva...then asks...)

Gibbs: “You want Monet for personal reasons, or do you want to bring everything he has down at the same time?”

(Ziva nods...)

Ziva: “Everything...This was about Michelle and Alphonse...It still should be”

Gibbs: “Good...your heads in the game...That’s what I needed to know, Ziva”

(Gibbs texts back...)

Sample First. Every different flower. 36 hours...Notre Dame Cemetery

(He sends the text, then waits....immediately, a response)

Smart. Agreed

(Then a second text)

Do you need any other services?

(Gibbs looks at the text...then he looks at Ziva)

Gibbs: “You want everything?”

(Ziva nods)

Ziva: “Everything”

(Gibbs texts back....)

My suits are dirty. Many suits. Can you recommend a good dry cleaner?

(They wait...the text comes back)

We own dry cleaning services. We can help

(Gibbs types back)

How much do I tip the cleaner?

(The reply is instant)

4% is customary, depending on the number of suits

(Gibbs replies again)

We will talk

(Gibbs waits, then puts down his phone....)

Gibbs: “We’re going into the money laundering business”

(scene shifts to the house of Argent Monet....Monet puts his phone down, looks at Marcel...)

Monet: “He is asking if we can launder money”

Marcel: “What did you tell him?”

(Monet smiles)

Monet: “That we can help him...of course...”

(Monet looks at the laptop on the table...he opens an attachment from an email)

Monet: “Be sure and send Pierre a bonus....”

Marcel: “Pierre in police department?”

Money: “Yes...he did, as I requested, run the facial recognition program...”

Marcel: “Very smart Argent....do we have a name for our Michael?”

(Monet stares at the laptop, then turns it around to show Marcel)

Monet: “No..not yet...he is not shown in any European database...”

Marcel: “He is American...run the image there...”

Monet: “Yes...yes...but it will take time...our man does not have clearance for outside Europe”

Marcel: “Tell him to find it...I do not like this man”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in CyberForce Operations Room...Delilah on the phone....)

Delilah: 'You know I need authorization to operate there"

(listens...)

Delilah: "No...I'll call her....Let me handle that part"

(listens more...)

Delilah: "Give me an hour"

(She ends the call, sets the phone down....Nell is watching, waiting)

Nell: "He needs our help"

(Delilah nods)

Delilah: "He's in a bad situation....which means Tim is in the same situation.."

(Nell waits...)

Nell: "Are you calling her?"

(Delilah looks at Nell...shakes her head)

Delilah: "I'll be so glad when Gibbs's retires....I might be able to sleep at nights"

(She picks up the phone....dials a private number....the phone answers...)

Delilah: "Donald...I need some help"

(Donald Simon, lead Secret Service agent for POTUS, replies)

Simon: (on phone) "Is this about Gibbs in Paris?"

Delilah: 'You know?"

Simon: "Of course we know...We've been filled in on each step...They tell me, I brief POTUS..."

(A pause)

Delilah: 'That sounds way too responsible for Jethro Gibbs"

Simon: "Well..it's actually his wife...."

Delilah: "Caprice?"

Simon: “Yea...that wife...does he have another one?”

Delilah: “Don’t be a smart ass, Donald.....Why is Caprice calling you?”

Simon: “Something about her not wanting her husband to be a wanted international criminal?”

Delilah: ‘Smart woman...Gibbs may live to an old age with her around.”

Simon: “We’re ready....POTUS is here with me...”

(scene shifts to White House kitchen...Loretta, Simon, and the chef, enjoying a home made hamburger)

Simon: “Ma’am...He needs some help”

Loretta: “Of course he does...The man attracts trouble like no one’s business”

Simon: “He and McGee found the money laundering accounts”

(Loretta stops....looks at Simon...)

Loretta: “For real...the one we’ve been hunting for 2 years?”

Simon: “And the people sending the money in...The men we’ve been looking for”

(Loretta takes a breath)

Loretta: “Let me talk to Delilah”

(Simon hands the phone to Loretta)

Loretta: “What does he need...?”

(she listens)

Loretta: “Just surveillance...no missiles, guns, bombs....”

(listens more)

Loretta: “Tell him it’s a go....”

(She pauses)

Loretta: “Surveillance only!...You have my authorization to activate the drones you need...They are at the....hell, you know where they are....”

(a pause)

Loretta: “Delilah...this in international territory...I do have one caveat...”

(scene switches to Delilah...She listens...nods her head)

Delilah: “You don’t need my approval, but good idea”

(She ends the call..scene shifts back to Loretta)

Loretta: “Well...we’ll see if the Eiffel Tower survives....”

(Simon looks at her dubiously....)

Loretta: “Just kidding.....”

(a pause)

Loretta: “I hope”

(scene shifts back to CyberForce Ops room....Delilah hangs up the phone...)

Delilah: “We’re good...you can start gathering the information you need....and we have authorization to activate the drones we have there”

(Nell smiles....doesn’t move)

Delilah: “Nell...I said you could start.....”

(She stops...)

Delilah: “Seriously, Nell?”

(Nell nods quickly, smiling)

Delilah: “You’ve already done it...haven’t you...?”

(Nell nods up and down quickly, another big smile)

Nell: “It’s my Gibbsy!”

(Delilah looks at her, waits....)

Nell: “Oh...and Tim too!”

(Delilah shakes her head again, turns her chair, wheels out....)

Delilah: “My Gibbsy...My husband...Tony, Ziva....”

(She stops...smiles to herself)

Delilah: “And no one I’d rather have on the job than them....”

(Delilah pulls up her phone...she hits a speed dial...they answer...)

Delilah: “Pack your bags...you’re playing babysitter”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at the hotel room of Ketura and Jacob....Gibbs standing on the balcony, talking on phone)

Gibbs: “Thank you, Delilah...”

Delilah: “Thank your wife”

Gibbs: “Caprice?”

Delilah: “Do you have another one?”

Gibbs: “Don’t be a smartass, Fielding....”

Delilah: “Don’t be mad at her...she’s just looking out for you”

Gibbs: “Why would I be mad at Caprice?”

Delilah: “For calling Donald Simon and letting POTUS know what you’re doing”

(Gibbs grins to himself)

Gibbs; “Fielding...I know...I asked her to do it”

(silence...then)

Delilah: “Who are you and when do we get the real Gibbs back?”

(Gibbs smiles)

Gibbs: “Sounds responsible...doesn’t it?”

Delilah: “Yes..it does....now...when do we get Gibbs back?”

Gibbs: “Never...that asshole is gone”

(pause)

Delilah: “Thank god...He was an arrogant son of a bitch....”

(Gibbs grins...)

Gibbs; “Hey...is my daughter there?”

Delilah: “Yes, ‘Gibbsy’....She’s here”

(silence...then..Nell shouts...)

Nell: “My Gibbsy!”

Gibbs; “Daughter...you ready to walk us in?”

Nell: “You know it....I’ve got blueprints and schematics...4 drones, two viewers and 2 infra red”

Gibbs; “Good work...We may need them”

Nell: “Tommy and Tabby have two birds each...I’ll be live on the line with you...I’ll give you the info, you direct your boys...”

(silence)

Nell: “Gibbsy?”

Gibbs: “No, Nell...You’re point on this....You lead them in...take them live”

(silence...then...)

Nell: “Can do....are you sure?”

Gibbs: “Yea...I’m sure...I’ve watched you do it 3 times now...You’re better at it than me...”

Nell: “NO!...No one’s better....”

Gibbs; “Daughter...It’s yours...and it’s time...I can’t think of anyone I’d rather lead my people than you....”

(silence)

Nell: “Okay...I got this”

Gibbs; “I know you do”

(silence)

Gibbs: “Hey Nell....”

Nell: “Yes?”

Gibbs: “I’m very proud of you”

(The call ends....Nell looks over at Delilah, tears in her eyes....)

Delilah: “He gave you point...didn’t he?”

(Nell nods...)

Delilah: “That’s a big deal, Nell...For him it is...”

Nell: “I know”

Delilah: “You know, Nell...Gibbs is very proud of you....I am too...You’re not the same woman that walked into my office last year”

(Nell is silent....)

Nell: “I know...I know....”

Delilah: “Now...get your crew ready for your Gibbsy...I’m going to go call my husband and ask him to not blow up the Eiffel Tower”

(scene fades to black and white)

THE NEXT DAY

(scene opens in Ketura’s and Jacob’s hotel room...Gibbs, McGee, and Tony standing...Tony and McGee place earbuds in, Gibbs has headset on...)

Gibbs: “Cyber2, you copy me?”

(crackle...then on the earpieces...)

Nell: “Copy you, Gibbsy!”

(Gibbs shakes his head...)

Gibbs; ‘Professional....please...”

Nell: “Of course..my bad...Copy you Director Gibbsy!”

(Tony and McGee grin...Gibbs rolls his eyes..both Tony and McGee press their earbuds...)

McGee: “McGee on...”

Tony: “Very Special Agent Tony Dinozzo...I copy”

Nell: “You’re both very special...”

Gibbs; “The laptop is linked to your main monitor Nell...”

(Gibbs looks at the laptop, Ziva sitting in front of it)

Gibbs; “Ziva is with me”

(Ziva puts head set on...)

Ziva; ‘Hello Penelope”

(Crackle(

Nell: “ZIVA!...”

Ziva: “Are you ready?...Tony and McGee are taking front...They will check for anything out of the ordinary, before Gibbs goes in”

Nell: “Affirmative...I have 2 birds in front...they are hovering and ready”

Ziva: “Thank you Penelope....”

(pause)

Ziva: “We are ready....Tony and Tim are out the door...”

(scene shifts to Paris downtown....Tony and McGee walking down an alley, the back delivery doors for cafes and shops on the side...Tony looks up, sees one of the drones following them overhead)

Tony: “Hey McGee....look”

(McGee looks up, sees the drone...talks into mic)

McGee: “bird 1 in sight...do not see bird 2”

(scene shifts to CyberForce Ops room....Nell watching a monitor as the second drone scouts ahead...)

Nell: “Tim, Tommy has bird 2 approximately 50 yards in front of you....all clear from up here....”

McGee; “Clear on the ground...over”

(scene shifts to the hotel room....Ziva and Gibbs sit in front of the laptop, sharing the image of the lead drone with Nell)

Ziva: “So far so good...”

Gibbs: “Yea...I’m 3 hours from leaving...”

Ziva: ‘It seems clear...”

Gibbs: “So far...”

(scene shifts to Cyber Ops room....Nell watches one of the monitors...)

Nell: “Tabby....can you take number 2 a little higher please?”

(Tabby pulls back on the joystick, the monitor reflects the climbing drone...)

Nell: “That’s good...now give me a stationary hover....”

(She watches....her eyes widen some...her voice hardens...)

Nell: “Tommy...bring drone 1 up high...move forward and to the east 30 yards”

(They know the tone....)

Tommy: “Bird 1 up...moving east....”

Nell; “Hold it there....”

(Nell looks at the monitor....)

Nell: “Gibbs, switching you to monitor 2”

(She clicks two keys...)

Nell: “Gibbs...you have it?”

Gibbs; “Looking now....”

(silence)

Nell: “Gibbs...I want them out....Now....”

(scene shifts to Nell’s big monitor...the image shows 4 groups of suited men, each group clustered near all the exits of the alleyway Tony and McGee are traveling on....)

Nell: “Gibbs...those men don’t belong there”

(Gibbs looks....)

Gibbs; “Your call, Nell...make it”

(Nell presses the ‘All Hear’ switch)

Nell: “Tony, Tim...Out now.. Reverse course....on the double!”

(Tony and McGee look at each other...)

Tony: “I don’t see anything wrong...”

McGee: “I don’t either, but we do what she says....”

(They both reverse turn around and begin walking quickly the way they came from...)

Nell: “Tabby...pull up the block 3 schematics!...”

(A monitor changes...the diagram of 4 buildings show...)

Nell: “Tabby...give me red locators!”

(Tabby punches buttons....The screen now shows the diagrams with red circles showing Tony and McGee’s location)

Nell: “Tim...Tony...In front of you...10 yards,,left side...there should be a door...Get through it!”

(pause)

Nell: “If it’s locked, open it!....ASAP!”

(scene shifts to Tony and McGee...They see the door...McGee tries the handle....)

McGee: “Locked!”

(Then a crash...Tony hits the wooden door with his shoulder, the door bangs open...They enter the building, and shut the door)

Nell: “Tim, Tony...get out of that room...I’ll lead you..”

(Nell looks at the diagram of the building)

Nell: “Straight across the room is another door..go through it..That is storage...go through, then take the left door...repeat....left door...”

(They exit the first room...Then they hear the door they first come through, bang open...)

Nell: ‘Take the left door!...Then a door immediately to your right....GO! Infra red has 4 men behind you!”

(They follow the instructions....they exit the storage room, then just to the left, another door...)

Nell: “Through the door then close and lock it...There’s a ladder!...get up the ladder!”

(McGee opens the door...a metal ladder leading to the roof is directly in front of him...)

McGee: “Tony!...Your foot...Go first!”

Tony: “Not a chance McGee!...I’m not going to slow you down!...”

(Dinozzo literally grabs McGee, and lifts him up, planting him on the ladder...)

Dinozzo: “You’re in my way, McGee!...Get up that ladder!”

(McGee begins climbing....Dinozzo follows, each step of the left foot sends pain through his leg....McGee reaches the top roof hatch...He pulls a lever....The hatch pops open....He pushes it all the way open, then climbs out....He turns, leans down to take Tony’s hand....He grabs it, pulls Tony out of the hatch, both of them falling to the rooftop, laying there....)

(scene switches to Nell...)

Nell: “Tommy...roof top...give me infra red on that hatch!..NOW!”

(Tommy moves his stick....the rooftop comes in view...They can see Tony and McGee on the roof, laying down...)

Nell: “Switch to Infra Red....hover...”

(The drone hovers over the roof top hatch door....Nell watches the monitor...)

Nell: “No heat signature....They didn’t follow up the ladder...”

Tabby: “Bird 2!...They are exiting the dress shop”

(The scene shows 4 men dressed in suits, all with guns in hand, run out of the dress shop onto the sidewalk...People see them, and start running....)

Man 1: “Where are they?”

Man 2: “I don’t see them anywhere!...They could not have gotten far!”

Man 1: “Come with me!...You two!...”

(He motions to the two other men)

Man 1: “Go that way!...Find them!”

(scene switches to the rooftop.....McGee presses his earbud...)

McGee: “We’re clear...now we have one more little problem”

(scene switches to Gibbs and Ziva...Gibbs talks into his mic)

Gibbs; “We’ll come run cover for you...hold on about 30 minutes...We’ll get you off the roof”

(crackle)

Nell: “That’s too long....I’ve got it”

(Gibbs looks at Ziva....)

Gibbs; “You’ve got it?”

Nell: “Affirmative...arriving in 5,4,3,….”

(scene switches to the roof top....McGee and Tony kneeling on the roof....McGee looks up...)

McGee; “Tony.....”

Tony: “Yea...I see....”

(the thumping of helicopter blades can be heard approaching)

Tony: “Why is there an Interpol chopper coming down on this roof?”

(crackle)

Nell: “To pick you boys up....why else?”

(The white chopper, Interpol painted prominently on it’s side, lowers....It stops at a hover, only 3 feet above the roof top...The door of the chopper opens...and over the prop wash, they hear a yell...)

“YOU WAITING FOR A FORMAL INVITE?”

(Tony and McGee look at each other, then back to the voice....at the same time, they both mouth...)

“Dez?”

(scene shifts to the chopper...Dez is standing in the hatchway door, grinning...And the two men move as quickly as they can towards her...)

(scene shifts to the hotel room....Gibbs seen laying back, breathing out...Ziva looks at him....)

Ziva: “How you arranged that, I do not know...”

(Gibbs’s eyes look at Ziva....)

Gibbs; “I didn’t!”

(crackle...then a voice)

Nell: “Condition of POTUS...One international attorney on site, keeping us in the law”

Gibbs; “Okay...yea...but what is she doing on that chopper?”

Nell: “She came from the airport in it...After I saw what I saw, I rerouted her”

(Gibbs looks at the monitor..he mutes his mic...then to Ziva)

Gibbs: “More men were coming up from the other way...They would have never made it out of there”

(Ziva looks at the monitor...sees the men still combing the streets, looking for Tony and McGee)

Ziva: “I would say, the faith you place in Penelope, is well deserved”

(Gibbs looks at the monitor, seeing the same men)

Gibbs: “Ya think?”

(scene shows the Interpol chopper rising above the rooftops, tilting, then flying over the city....)

(scene shifts to inside the chopper)

Tony: “Dez...damn glad to see you!”

Dez; “Well, a lady always wants to be appreciated...”

(McGee leans back, against the chopper wall...)

McGee; “We appreciate you.....A lot....”

Dez: “So...what have you and Gibbs stepped into this time?”

McGee: “Put on your headset so you can hear...we’ll fill you in”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in the hotel room....Ketura opens the door, Tony and McGee walk in, Dez following behind....Gibbs stands...)

Gibbs; “How does it feel to be the cavalry?”

Dez: “Whatever, Gibbs!...No welcome, Dez? No, glad to see you?...”

(Gibbs gives slight grin...walks to Dez, hugs her...)

Gibbs; “Thank you daughter...it would have been tough without you”

Dez: “Thank your other daughter...She called the shot”

(Ketura watching...leans over to McGee....whispers)

Ketura: “How many daughters does this man have?”

McGee: “Every woman in our family....Except his wife....”

(Ketura nods....)

Ketura: “They are lucky women...He is a good man”

McGee; “Best there is, Ketura”

Ketura: “This wife of his...she is a good woman?”

McGee; “Caprice?” (chuckles) “Probably the only woman alive that can keep the boss in line...But yea...she’s just as good as he is”

(Ketura looks at Gibbs....then at McGee)

Ketura: “This family you have....It is without doubt, a very good thing”

McGee; “Come by sometime...you can meet all of us...”

Ketura: “I will...but first...Monet....”

McGee; “By the way...you want the money route for the laundering...don’t you?”

(She looks at him.....waits...)

Ketura: “You know I do...We have been looking for a long time”

McGee; “I found it...But I found it by hacking into Monet’s banks...you can’t use it in court”

Ketura: “What makes you think Mossad cares about courts?”

(scene shifts to Gibbs and Dez....Gibbs filling Dez in on the recent events)

Dez: “And you’re meeting with this man? Yourself? After he sends a dozen men after Tony and Tim? Are you crazy?”

(Gibbs nods his head...)

Dez; “You are crazy...”

Gibbs; “Maybe not...let’s see what Monet has to say”

(Gibbs lifts burner phone up...texts Monet)

Why were your men chasing police?

(A reply)

?????

(Gibbs texts)

The men picked up by an Interpol chopper. Interpol makes me nervous

(Gibbs sends another text)

We should do this another time

(He waits..then, a reply)

What of your laundry?

(Gibbs waits....)

Le Peleton Café in 2 hours. Bring samples

(He waits....30 seconds pass...)

Agreed

(Gibbs lays the phone down...)

Ziva; “Abba...he knows Tim and Tony were yours”

Gibbs; ‘He thinks...but he doesn’t know”

Ziva; “He will...he is not a stupid man”

Gibbs: “Then let’s count on him being stupid until after I meet him”

(Ziva looks at Gibbs in shock...then she starts shaking her head)

Ziva: “No...you cannot do this....If you are doing this for me...”

(He takes her hand...)

Gibbs: “I’m going”

(Gibbs gets up...looks at Ziva...)

Gibbs: “I promised you we’d get Monet...We’re going to get Monet”

(Gibbs walks to the kitchen table, puts on a shoulder holster...He looks at Tony and McGee, then Ziva...)

Gibbs: “I’ll be back”

(Then he walks out of the hotel room...Ziva looks at the others....)

Ziva: “Isn’t anyone going to help him?....”

McGee: “Boss told us to stay put...”

(Ziva stares at them, disbelief...Then Tony gets up...)

Tony: “We just wanted to give him enough time to get out of the building...”

(McGee stands....puts on his own shoulder holster...Looks at Ziva...)

McGee; “You coming?”

(Ziva stands still...looks at Dez....)

Dez: “Well hell...I don’t want to be left here with strangers...”

(She looks at Ketura and Jacob)

Dez: “No offense...”

Ketura: “None taken....But may I ask...do you have a weapon?”

(Dez shakes her head....)

Ketura: “Come with me...I believe we have something your size....”

5 minutes later

(Dez walks out of Ketura’s bedroom, carrying a long gun case...)

Dez: “Well...what the hell is everyone waiting for?”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at the Peleton Café, a small café and bistro, the four tables outside filled...Gibbs walks into the café, looks around....He sees a hand raise up towards the back corner of the small room...He passes the bar, lined with people sitting on

simple metal stools....He rounds the corner of the bar, and sees Monet, sitting alone...Gibbs walks to the table....)

Gibbs: “I didn’t expect to see you alone”

Monet: “Neither did I expect to see you without your people”

Gibbs: “I left them at the warehouse....”

Monet: “Warehouse?”

(Gibbs sits....a waiter comes over....Gibbs looks at the waiter..)

Gibbs: “Coffee any good here?”

(The waiter looks at him, and with a scowl...)

Waiter: “Monsieur...we are world famous for our café...”

Gibbs: “Kansas is famous for tornados, but no one likes them.....But yea...coffee...black”

(The waiter stares at Gibbs....)

Waiter: “American is famous for its tourists...but no one likes them either”

(Gibbs shrugs)

Gibbs: “Okay, fair enough...Just get me some coffee....”

Waiter: “Cafe’”

Gibbs: “Whatever....”

(Gibbs turns to Monet....shakes his head)

Gibbs: “Everything here is a rear whippin’...I want coffee, I have to have a debate...I want to buy something from you, it’s an obstacle course....Christ...is anything easy anymore?”

(Monet looks at Gibbs, then smiles...)

Monet: “Monsieur Michael...or whatever your name is.....you are confusingly likable”

(Gibbs shrugs)

Gibbs: “Hell...I’m a likable guy!...”

(The waiter comes back...puts Gibbs’s coffee down, spilling some of it onto the saucer, gives Gibbs a dirty look, then walks off...Gibbs looks to the waiter...)

Gibbs: “Thanks...glad there’s some left in the cup”

(Gibbs looks back to Monet....)

Monet: “They are in the packages of sugar and creamer”

(Gibbs looks at the condiment bowl...)

Gibbs: “What is?”

Monet: “Your samples...as you requested...The waiter brought them for you”

(Another waiter comes to the table...He places a new napkin on the table....Then walks off)

Monet: “Some are in the napkin”

(Gibbs picks up a package of sugar...he can feel pills in the package...He unrolls the napkin, finds pills inside....)

Gibbs: “Interesting way to show me the stuff....”

Monet: “It is my way of showing you that wherever you turn...My people are here”

(Gibbs looks around...then back to Monet)

Gibbs: Hope they do a good job for you....They’re lousy waiters”

(Monet laughs out loud....)

Monet: “Monsieur Michael...Now I know why I like you so....”

(pause)

Monet: “Nothing seems to disturb you....I admire that in a man”

(Gibbs looks at Monet)

Gibbs: “Naw...you like me because I control money....Lots of money...and I want to do some business with you...”

Monet: “You started well...1 million dollars, in my account...as promised...”

(Gibbs says nothing...then)

Gibbs: “10 million”

(Monet looks at Gibbs....silence)

Gibbs: “Per week”

(Monet still says nothing...Then Gibbs leans forward, lowers his voice....)

Gibbs: “And I want some people hurt”

(Monet takes a sip of his coffee...)

Monet: “Now we get to why you do this...”

Gibbs: “Yea...maybe...but I want some people hurt....people that hurt my family....”

Monet: “May I ask....who these people are that you want hurt?

(Gibbs stares at Monet for a moment...then...)

Gibbs: “Later”

(Monet says nothing...)

Gibbs: “After we do business”

(Monet begins looking around....)

Gibbs: “Don’t bother....They’re busy”

(scene shifts to behind the bar..Jacob stands over the bartender, gun pointed to his chest, sipping a draft beer from the tap)

(scene shifts to the kitchen...Ziva and McGee have weapons on the kitchen staff...all of them have their hands raised...)

(scene shifts back to Gibbs)

Gibbs: “Look on top of the building across the street....next to the French flag...It makes a great wind indicator”

(Monet nervously looks across the street to the top of the building Gibbs referred to...Gibbs waves a hand....Monet sees a woman stand up...scoped rifle in hand...Se waves back)

Gibbs: 'You go for a gun, she shoots you...You run...she shoots you..."

(Monet looks at Gibbs.....)

Monet: "What is the purpose in this?"

Gibbs: "I want to move some money...I don't want to pay 4%, I want to pay 3...and I need to move it quick....And you need to know that if you screw me, I'll put holes in you"

(Monet says nothing....then he nods....and he smiles....)

Monet: "Let us do business"

(Gibbs gets up....pulls out some Francs...lays them on the table....)

Gibbs: "My treat..I'll be in touch..."

Monet: "10 million?"

Gibbs: "Per week"

Monet: "3%"

(Gibbs nods...)

Gibbs: "Can you do it?"

Monet: "Of course I can"

Gibbs: "Good...I'll send it tonight...You'll see it in the morning. I'll send you instructions for the clean side then"

(Monet nods....then...)

Monet: "Incidentally, Monsieur Michael....The two people you mentioned you can find for me?"

(Gibbs stops)

Gibbs; "Yea"

Monet: “I have found them....my people found them on airport surveillance...and were able to trace the route of the vehicle that picked them up....I have men going for them”

(Gibbs takes a breath)

Gibbs; “Good...one less thing to worry about”

(Gibbs walks to his car....Dez exits the store from across the street...The group enters Gibbs’s SUV...As soon as the door closes....)

Gibbs: “Dez, call Dil...They know where Michelle is”

Dez: “Okay...but I wouldn’t worry about it too much...Dil and Torres are ready....Bishop and Sis have the house and the kids”

Gibbs: “You don’t sound too worried”

Dez; “I’m not”

(Gibbs looks over at Dez)

Dez: “We have this big ass dog and a hungry mountain lion standing guard....That usually takes care of any unwelcome visitors. But..I’ll call Dil and let him know”

(Dez takes out her phone....dials...Dil answers)

Dil: ‘Hey sis...what’s up...Me and Torres are kinda busy right now”

Dez: “Busy”

Dil: “Yea..hold on....”

(Dil can be heard yelling at Torres....)

Dil: “More to the left!...Yea...right there”

(Dil comes back to the phone)

Dil: “Sorry....The people looking for Michelle and Alphonse found out where they were...I’m trying to teach Torres how to use the backhoe to dig a hole....”

(Dez puts the phone on speaker)

Dez: “Bubba...you say they found the ranch...then you say you’re teaching Torres how to use a back hoe to dig a deep hole...Are the two connected, by any chance?”

(screaming can be heard in the background....)

Dez: “Dil? What was that?”

Dil: “One tried to run...he’s headed up the hillside....”

(A loud mountain lion roar can be heard)

Dil: “He didn’t make it”

(pause)

Dil: “Why’d you call?”

(Dez looks at Gibbs...shrugs)

Dez: “Nothing...just wanted to see how you were doing”

Dil: “Sis.....”

Dez: “Yea, bubba”

Dil: “Tell those people something for me”

(Dez looks at the phone...questioning)

Dez: “Uh yea...If I get a chance....What?”

(Dil’s tone turns serious)

Dil: “Tell them to lay off this ranch...Tell them we’ll kill every last one of them....No one...And I mean no one...Comes on this land and tries to hurt our people”

(Dez’s eyebrows move up...)

Dez: ‘I’ll let them know, bubba”

Dil: “Thanks....love you sis”

Dez: “Love you too, bubba”

Dil: “Hey...by the way....”

Dez: “Yea?”

Dil; “I’m beginning to like this cat of Torres’s”

Dez; “Well bubba...Every growing boy needs a pet”

(call ends)

Dez: “...my brother was severely pissed off”

Gibbs: “Yea...sounds like it”

Dez: “He doesn’t like anyone trying to hurt his people”

(Gibbs nods)

Gibbs: “That’s why he fits in....He’s a good man”

(Dez stares at Gibbs for a moment....)

Dez: “You’re not going to arrest Monet...are you?’

(Gibbs shrugs)

Dez: “This thing with Dil...He didn’t call the authorities either...he’s burying them on our land”

(Gibbs is silent....The car pulls to a stop light...Gibbs turns to Dez....)

Gibbs: “You may want to go home”

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

Gibbs: “Dez....”

Dez: “I can handle it, Gibbs”

(The car begins to move again....Ziva speaks softly from the back seat)

Ziva: “He is my Abba”

(Dez turns to the front....)

Dez: “Hell, if I get fired...my husband makes a good living, I’ve got some money in the bank...and I kinda like ranching”

Ziva: “Be a play at home mother....”

(Dez looks back....)

Dez: “That’s stay at home mother....Stay....”

(She thinks....)

Dez: “Play works too....”

(She is silent...then...)

Dez: “Okay Gibbs...I’ll do what I can to guide you....Whether you take it or not is up to you”

(Gibbs doesn’t reply....then...)

Gibbs: “Thanks for sticking around”

Dez: “Welcome....Now...let’s go get us some bad guys”

Gibbs: “Works for me”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in Vance’s office....has phone to his ear...)

Vance: “Yes...Everything on Director Gibbs is blacked out on the database...?”

(He listens)

Vance; “Yes...until you hear from me”

(listens more....nods)

Vance; “Yes...thank you...I’ll let you know when you can lift it”

(call ends...he speed dials....the party answers...)

Vance; ‘You’re a ghost...they did it”

(listens....then...)

Vance: “This man killed an Interpol officer....He has a sister in Paris...Monique Darcy...You might be on the watch for her...She’s bound to be mixed up in it somehow”

(listens....)

Vance: “Just so you know....Stephen Cran and Stephanie Tower,....You know them....”

(silence)

Vance: “They were found two days ago. They’re dead....And they were working a drug ring that belongs to Argent Monet”

(scene shifts to Gibbs, on the phone, entering the hotel room....He ends the call....His face reddens....He turns to Ziva....)

Gibbs; “Ziva...come out here please....”

(Ziva follows Gibbs to the balcony...He closes the doors....)

Ziva; “What?”

(Gibbs looks off.....then...)

Gibbs; “I don’t have the right to ask you...but....is it still personal for you....Monet...?

(Ziva nods...)

Ziva: “Each time I look at Anthony’s face, and see the bruising...Each time he limps...He...” (pats her heart) “...in here...he is my husband....and Argent Monet hurt him...badly...So...yes...it is as personal as it ever was...Why?”

(Gibbs is quiet...then...)

Gibbs: “Do you remember Stephen Cran and Stephanie Tower?”

Ziva: “Of course I do....They are NCIS Marseilles....They have been to our place many times...Anthony and I love them....”

(Gibbs stares at her for a moment....)

Gibbs: “They’re dead”

(Her eyes show pain.....)

Gibbs: “I just talked to Vance....Monet is responsible....”

(She gets quiet....then...)

Gibbs; “I’m not going to arrest him”

Ziva: “No”

Gibbs: “I’m tired, Ziva...I’m tired of people I care about being killed....I want Monet bad....My way....”

(Ziva takes Gibbs’s hand....)

Ziva; “Our way....”

(He nods...)

Ziva: “Abba Sheli”

Gibbs: “Habat Sheli”

Part 7

(Scene opens to a bag of Ellie’s Ham Jerky laying on top of a refrigerator, view is from up top...Without a sound, a chair is seen moving towards the fridge, a black nose seen pushing it...A crash, and broken glass is heard...Then a small but tall table is seen being pushed against the chair, taller than the chair. A yardstick appears on the screen, being held in Daisy’s mouth, it measures the tall table...Then Daisy is seen leaping onto the chair, then to the top of the table, then her face is seen moving upwards towards the camera...Her jaws grab the bag, the name, Ellie’s Ham Jerky, prominently shown, as Daisy and the bag reverse, climbing down the chair, onto the floor, then Daisy disappears...)

Announcer: “Do Ellie’s Ham Jerky Treats make dogs smarter? You decide”

(Sounds of a bag ripping, then chomping, then a happy yip....A scream is heard off camera, then the voice of Bishop is heard)

Voice: “DAISY!....HOW DID YOU GET UP THERE?”

(Daisy seen running out of the kitchen, the bag of Ellie’s Ham Jerky seen in her mouth. Bishop seen chasing Daisy, yelling at her)

Announcer: “Ellie’s Ham Jerky Treats....The Smart Choice for your smart dog!”

(Commercial fades out, then the inside of Tony and Ziva’s apartment is shown, night time. then the scene travels to the outside balcony....Gibbs and Tony are seen talking, one on one, on the balcony)

Tony: “I know she thinks she needs to do this”

Gibbs: “Yea...she does”

Tony: “You do too”

(Gibbs is silent...then...)

Gibbs: “I’m tired, Dinozzo...I’m tired of....”

Tony: ‘I know...tired of people constantly coming after you....after the people you care about...”

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

Tony: “I’ve been there, boss...And I’ve done what you and Ziva want to do”

(pause)

Tony: “I’m not going to try and stop you”

(Gibbs turns curious)

Tony: “Not sure I could if wanted to”

Gibbs: “What is it you want to say, Dinozzo?”

(Tony gives small grin...)

Tony: “Always to the point...right, Gibbs?”

(Gibbs says nothing)

Tony: “One thing, before we go back in....”

Gibbs: “Yea?”

(Tony stares at Gibbs for a moment...then...)

Tony: “She calls you Abba...That means something to her”

(Gibbs nods....)

Gibbs: “I know”

Tony: “So...be her Abba...”

Gibbs: “I will”

(Tony shakes his head)

Tony: “No boss....be the Abba she needs...(pause) “Not the Abba she wants”

(Tony turns, walks back inside....Gibbs left standing, saying nothing, staring at Dinozzo as he walks into the apartment, and finds Ziva)

Tony: “Hey”

(Ziva is dressed in her black outfit....Tony looks it over...smiles...)

Tony: “Black is the new black”

(pause)

Tony: “It looks good on you”

(Ziva looks up at him..gently touches the bruises, then the cuts on his head)

Ziva: “They hurt you....They hurt you so bad, Anthony”

(Tony shrugs)

Tony: “Nothing I haven’t felt before”

(She stares at him for a moment...)

Ziva: “When I saw you...laying on the floor...My heart broke...and I swore, I swore I would kill the ones that did that to you”

Tony: “And that is what you and Gibbs are leaving to do”

(She nods...)

Tony: “Keeping a promise to yourself? It’s okay if you don’t...I’m here. You came and got me”

Ziva: “You do not want me to go...I know that, Anthony....but this...with Abba...it is something I have to do to find the peace inside that I need”

Tony: “You said when you saw me...It broke your heart”

(She nods)

Tony: “Want to know what a real broken heart looks like?”

(She hesitates...then nods)

Tony: “Look at pictures of me 5 years ago. I thought you were dead. Look at Tali’s face when I told her that her mother may never be back...Then....”

Ziva; “Anthony....that is not fair...those....”

(He places a finger on her lips...)

Tony: “If you want to see what a broken heart looks like...(pause) “Imagine my face...If you don’t come back”

(He kisses her....)

Tony: “Remember...We’re getting married”

(He walks to the kitchen table, picks up her pistol....He walks back to her, slides it in her shoulder holster, adjusts the strap on her shoulder....pats the weapon...)

Tony: “There...now it fits right”

(Pause)

Tony: “He owes me a toe”

(Ziva gives a slight smile)

Ziva: “He owes you more than that, my love”

Tony: “Well....then go collect”

(Gibbs walks in....his burner phone buzzes, signaling a text..he reads it...)

Instructions?

(Gibbs nods to McGee....)

Gibbs: “We good?”

(McGee nods back)

McGee; “We’re good...I activated the dummy account..If they try and trace it, it leads to the corporations we set up at home”

Gibbs: “Can you find him if he searches the account?”

McGee: “Sure can, boss....He must have taken off his watch...I don’t have a signal on him..If he pulls up this account, then does a search without going into the account, I can’t see him....But if goes directly into the account, like a user, then I’ve got him”

Gibbs: “Then let’s invite him into the account, McGee”

(McGee turns the laptop around so Gibbs can see the account info....Gibbs starts entering the name of the bank, account number, and other necessary info....he sends it...then he adds another text...)

Will give you time to check the account out. User Name is ‘EXTENDED’...Password is ‘FAMILY’

(scene shifts to Monet and Marcel, at Monet’s house....they read the text....)

Marcel: “He knows we will check it”

Monet: “Oui...and he wants us to know he knows”

Marcel: “This man....he seems to be trying to tell you he is always one step ahead”

Monet: “And has provided the user name and password to the account....How unusual”

Marcel: “He is a most unusual man, Argent....(pause) “He has peaked my interest...I think we should look at the account....Oui?”

Monet: “By all means...if he is kind enough to provide the information, it would be rude of us to decline...”

(Marcel finds the bank website...He clicks on ‘Sign In’....)

(scene shifts to the apartment.....McGee looking at his laptop...it beeps 3 times...)

McGee; “He’s in!....He went for it...”

(McGee clicky clacking....)

McGee: “ISP 101.497.111.303....”

(more clicky clack)

McGee: “Geo Locator searching....”

(He looks at the screen, waiting.....then....)

McGee: “It’s pinged....calculating triangle 13, 19, 33....”

(Gibbs looks at McGee....waiting...then looks at Gibbs...)

McGee; “Boss...he’s using an algorithmic sub text analog deviation....”

Gibbs: “Uh..yea....I do too...”

(McGee looks curiously at Gibbs...)

McGee: “You don’t know what that means...do you?”

(Gibbs shakes head)

Gibbs: “Nope”

McGee: “He’s on a home system....I’m about to go in....”

(pause)

Gibbs: “I know what that means”

(McGee looks up at Gibbs.....then back at the laptop)

McGee: “Map up....I have longitude and latitude now....”

Gibbs: “Ok...and that means.....?”

McGee: “It means....”

(Clicky clack....)

(scene shifts to CyberForce Ops room.....Nell sitting at a station....then her monitor signals incoming message...)

Nell: “Incoming on private 922”

(Delilah seen sitting behind Nell...)

Delilah: “That’s the one Tim uses...”

(Nell clickly clacks)

Nell: “Sure is.....Good....We have longitude and latitude....”

Delilah: “Tim’s pinged the computer”

Nell: “Yep....and let’s see what a drug lords house looks like....”

(Nell punches in the coordinates on her keyboard....She watches the response on the monitor)

Linking 558-106...

Verifying code

Code verified

Access approved

Syncing system

Loading image

Image complete

Live View Activated

(Nell shares her monitor with one of the larger screens on the wall....an image comes up....)

Nell: “Oh wow.....”

Delilah: “I’ll say.....The drug business must be good in Paris”

(scene shifts to the image on the monitor.....a satellite view of a grand estate....double pools, tennis court, hedges everywhere, long expanses of green grass, trees, then a huge house.....)

Nell: “Sending to Tim...”

(scene shifts to the apartment.....McGee’s laptop beeps, signaling an incoming message....McGee pulls up the image....turns it for Gibbs and Ziva to see...)

McGee: “That’s where you’re going”

(They both stare at the image....)

Gibbs: “McGee...can you get me a map layout?”

McGee; “Sure can...now that I have the location, I can print you out the entire property....”

(Ziva stares at the estate)

Ziva; “Paid for with pain”

Gibbs; “Yea...other people’s pain”

(Ziva looks at the image....)

Ziva: “Tim...can you show me the side by the trees?”

McGee: “I’m live...I can expand it....”

(McGee moves mouse...the image being expanding...Ziva points to the image)

Ziva; “There...that area...can you show me closer?”

McGee: “Sure can...You want those trees for cover going in?”

Ziva; “No. There is much open area...We will have to wait for our opportunity....I am looking for the best way out....”

(Dez comes over....she looks at the image....She points to a clearing at one end of the property)

Dez: “That’s where you go to get out”

Ziva; “No...it is too clear. Almost all concrete...We will need cover...”

Dez: “It’s not a clearing Ziva, it’s a helipad..See the wind sock?”

Ziva: “Yes...but what does that mean to you?”

(silence....then...)

Gibbs: “Dez...you don’t have to do that....”

Dez: “I know...but I think it’s my legal duty to be there when you leave....To ask you if everything was followed by the rule of law...You know me....rule follower all the way”

(A slight grin from Dez)

Ziva: “It is likely they would be coming after us....”

Gibbs: “That means guns, Dez....”

Dez: “Good...that builds the case that you acted in self defense, and justifies any actions you need to take...”

(Dez turns to McGee)

Dez: ‘I need the address, Tim....”

(McGee stares at Dez.....)

Dez: “I need it for the warrant, dummy!”

(McGee’s eyes widen....)

McGee; “Oh...yea....the warrant...”

Dez: “We have enough information for probable cause...I can issue a search warrant...”

McGee: “In Paris?”

Dez: “Nope...that location is outside the city limits....it’s countryside, which means it falls under French Provincial Property Codes....and those codes are more than 200 years old....And lax...The French government did that in the event they needed to seize property for the war....”

McGee; “War?”

Dez: “World War 1 and 2....It’s on the books to seize property in the event the military needed headquarters outside the city....You’ll find the same code outside every major city in France...Germany has them too...but you have to be a Nazi....No bueno...”

(Gibbs looks at Dez....)

Gibbs: “Thank you”

(Dez nods...)

Dez: “Welcome...this makes you legal....Just try not to break anything when you search the place, okay? The French are pretty geeky about antiques and stuff”

(Gibbs;s eyebrows go up)

Dez: “But you can shoot people if they don’t recognize the warrant...”

Gibbs; “Just don’t break anything...”

Dez: “You got it”

Ziva: “It will take us several hours to get there....We should go...”

Dez: “I’ll take you”

(Gibbs and Ziva both look at Dez...Dez shrugs)

Dez: “I have pull...Interpol is treating me like some kind of dignitary”

Gibbs; ‘You’ll take us...how....?”

(scene shifts to Gibbs’s rented SUV, Dez driving....they pull up to a small local airport...)

Dez: “This is one of the jump sites....”

Gibbs: “Jump site...?”

Dez; ’Yea...They will pick up a dignitary or a prisoner...bring him here, then transport him or her to either another airport or a French prison...”

Gibbs: “You’re using Interpol’s helicopter.....”

Dez: “Sure am...I logged a flight plan for the area south of Paris...I’m a licensed pilot, both domestic and international, and, to top it off, my DOD level gives me security clearance to file the flight plan without needing to have it approved...”

Ziva; ‘Destiny...you...you can do that?”

Dez: “Some yes, some no....in this case, since I’m here by Presidential request, I get a few perks”

Ziva; ‘Presidential.....”

Dez; ‘Yea...didn’t Gibbs tell you? I’m the caveat....”

Gibbs; ‘She means she’s our babysitter”

Dez; “Yea...that....”

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

Ziva; “I do not believe you are doing this for the reasons you imply....You are doing this for us....”

(Dez turns in her seat....)

Dez: “Just don’t break a bunch of old shit....Okay?”

(Ziva leans back....smiles...)

Ziva: “You have the potty mouth still...”

Dez; “I’m working on it, Ziva...having a kid around does that to you...doesn’t it, Tony?”

(Tony shown in the back seat with Ziva...)

Tony: “Kids make you do all sorts of things....Like be sure and come back”

(Ziva looks at Tony...He shrugs)

Gibbs: “Hey Dinozzo...I’ll bring her back”

(Tony looks at Gibbs)

Tony: “Preferably alive, Gibbs”

(Gibbs nods)

Gibbs: “I know”

Dez: “Hate to interrupt the moment, guys, but let’s go...We’re going in that one...”

(Dez points to a large helicopter, large open door on the side)

Dez: ‘It’s a rescue chopper...best I could do on short notice....”

(Tony stares at the chopper, seeing the metal basket used to transport bodies, alive or dead, leaning up against the interior wall of the helicopter)

Tony: “I hope this isn’t an omen....”

Dez: “Tony...you get superstitious all of the sudden?”

(He keeps staring at the basket...)

Tony: “Just started.....all of the sudden”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in the helicopter, Dez in the pilot’s seat, large headset with microphone by her mouth...The view outside is night...They pass over the city lights, and begin travelling over country area...scene shows Tony, Ziva, and Gibbs, in the rear cargo area, cargo door open, all three of them strapped in small jump seats, all wearing large headphones with a mic..Tony looks out the door at the countryside..He speaks into his mic..)

Tony: “Paris has so much history...and when you get out here, it’s hard to imagine, but there were battles fought on this countryside....6, 7 hundred years ago”

(He sees a small castle....he points to it...)

Tony: “The Three Musketeers could have lived in that castle!”

Dez: “Which one are you, Tony...?”

Tony: “I used to be Aramis...he was the head ladies man...”

(Ziva looks at him sideways...Tony pats his stomach)

Tony: “Now I’m Porthos....that’s French for Dad Bod”

(Dez begins to lower the chopper....)

Dez: “We’re getting close....”

(She turns to Gibbs)

Dez: “You have the pager?”

(Gibbs pats the chest pocket on his vest...)

Dez: “Ziva...in his pocket, there’s a beeper looking thing...when you press the red button, it signals me...That means you’re ready for pickup...”

Ziva: “Thank you Destiny.....”

Dez: “De nada, Ziva...Since I’ll be ten minutes away, I’d suggest you press the button early....You may need a grab and go”

(Ziva nods her thanks....then she looks at Tony...he’s staring at the trees below...She reaches out, taps his arm...He turns to her...She mouths...)

“I love you”

(He doesn’t respond....then...he mouths back)

“Come back to me”

(then he taps his left ring finger....his eyebrows go up...She smiles...then shows the ring he gave her on her finger...she mouths...)

“Mine”

(He nods...then keeps looking at her.....her face signals her curiosity...He shakes his head...looks away...Ziva keeps looking at him....)

(Gibbs notices the slow movement of the helicopter...)

Gibbs: “Dez...what are you waiting for?”

(Dez looks out the glass cockpit....)

Dez: “Something....”

(Then she smiles.....)

Dez: “Nothing....”

(She looks over her shoulder...)

Dez: ‘I’m about to let you down...”Gibbs...toss the ropes out...”

(Gibbs unbuckles, then grabs a coiled loop of black nylon rope...He waits until she hovers...then he tosses the rope out the door..He repeats the motion with a second rope....)

Gibbs; “Clip and drop...Ziva..you know the drill...”

(Ziva gets up, pulls the ring on her belt out, starts to clip it onto the rope...she suddenly feels herself embraced....She turns...)

Tony: “You come back to me Ziva David....you hear me?...Come back to me tonight!”

(Ziva looks at him, curiously....)

Tony: “Come back....”

Ziva: “Anthony.....I will come back...I promise....”

(He stares at her for a moment....then...)

Tony: “Every time you leave...I feel like it’s the last time I’ll see you....”

(She kisses him, hard.....then whispers in his ear)

Ziva; “I am coming back tonight. And every night....”(pause) “...my husband”

(Tony nods...lets her go....Then both Gibbs and Ziva exit the chopper, sliding down the ropes to the ground...scene shows them both unclipping, Gibbs waves off Dez....She nods while Tony pulls the ropes up...)

(scene shifts to the ground...Gibbs and Ziva watch as Dez banks the chopper, then travels south, barely over the treetops...)

Gibbs; “Girl can fly a chopper....”

Ziva: “Let us go...It is time”

(Gibbs and Ziva travel at a trot through the woods....scene shows a lone drone travelling above the treetops, keeping pace with them)

(scene shifts to Dez and Tony, in the chopper...Dez reaches for the dashboard, switches radio channels..then she speaks into her mic)

Dez: “Sis...you copy?”

(crackle)

Nell: “I’m here....”

Dez: “You have them on your screen?”

Nell: “They’re under the trees....But I know where they are”

Dez: “Okay...Just keep an eye on them...”

Nell: “Oh yea...my other sis and Gibbsy...I got ‘em”

(Tony climbs into the copilot seat of the large helicopter..sits..straps in …)

Tony: “Insurance?”

Dez: “That and video....I might need it”

Tony: “Dez...I saw the drone...it’s armed....”

(Dez shrugs)

Dez: “That’s the insurance part”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in the tree line next to the mansion...Gibbs and Ziva stand in the shadows, Gibbs looking through a single lense Burallo night vision scope...)

Gibbs: “2 men between here and wall”

Ziva: “3”

(Gibbs looks....counts 2...)

Ziva: “Balcony...west corner...2nd floor”

(Gibbs moves the scope up....image through the scope is different hues of green...the man can be seen leaning against the corner post of the balcony)

Gibbs: “Got him...”

Ziva: “Hold please....our guest is being uncooperative”

(scene shows Ziva walking back in the woods 10 feet...on the ground is a man, hands and feet bound, gag applied to his mouth...The man looks at Ziva through wide eyes, sounds coming from the gagged mouth)

Ziva: “You have no one to blame for this but yourself”

(The tries to scream through the gag as he sees this woman pulling her pistol out of the holder....)

Ziva: “I said quiet”

(She whips the barrel across his temple...the man’s eyes flutter, then close....She holsters the weapon, then walks back to Gibbs)

Ziva; “He will have a terrible headache when he wakens...but at least he will waken”

(Gibbs is focused on the guards around the house...)

Gibbs: “Too many men...”

Ziva: “Then we wait....There will be an opportunity”

(Gibbs watches the house....then sees movement....)

Gibbs: “That opportunity is now...”

(Ziva looks towards the house....her eyes open wide...)

Ziva: “Monique....”

(scene shifts to the back doors of the house....Monet walks out, tan slacks, button up shirt, tail out, sandals...Monique is in a white sundress, cleavage, bare shoulders, the hem falling just below her knees...her hair is curled, waves hanging down her shoulders...She has an arm through his, as they walk outside)

Monet: “Again, I am surprised...You call, and you say you accept my invitation to visit my house?”

(Monique gives a shy smile....)

Monique: “I cannot believe I did either.....”

Monet: “Then why? I have invited you here so many times....and so many times you say no....”

(She shrugs....)

Monique: “I don’t know...I guess...maybe something said....”

(She hesitates...)

Monet: “Go ahead...what?”

Monique: (shyly) “I said maybe it is time to allow you into my life?”

(She looks at him, apprehensively....then...)

Monique: “But it was a stupid thought...I am so embarrassed....”

(Monet smiles...)

Monet: “I think it is a beautiful thought....”

(She smiles again, lays her head on his shoulder....)

Monique: “Maybe....there is...you know...somewhere more private?...Where we could....(pause) “...talk?”

(she looks around)

Monique: “Without those men following us?”

(Monet looks at the men, waves them off...They depart)

(scene switches to Ziva and Gibbs....)

Ziva: “I knew not to trust that woman....”

(Gibbs is looking through the single lensed scope....)

Gibbs; “Maybe we can....”

(He hands the scope to Ziva...)

Gibbs: ‘Look at her right hip...”

(Ziva looks at Gibbs for a moment....then she looks through the scope...)

Ziva: ‘I see.....”

(The outline of a small pistol can be seen under her dress, attached by a belt around her waist...)

Ziva: “She is going to kill him herself...”

Gibbs: “Maybe”

(pause)

Ziva: “And take the satisfaction from me? Or you?”

(Gibbs looks at the couple as they walk along the poolside)

Gibbs: “Danny”

Ziva; “What about him?”

(Gibbs continues watching Monet and Monique...)

Gibbs: “Just wondering how I was going to tell him we killed a man in cold blood”

(He takes the scope...looks...he sees the two have embraced, their arms around each other...)

Gibbs; ‘At least they won’t have to change monograms on their towels”

(Ziva looks at Gibbs...)

Ziva; “Why did you ask me about Danny?...You are aware I love the child!...”

Gibbs: “Yea, I know...So...I thought you might have an idea of what to tell him...That’s all”

(Ziva glares at Gibbs...)

Ziva: “We do not tell him”

(Gibbs lowers the scope...looks at her...scowls...)

Gibbs: “Yea...right...The boy sniffs out secrets better than you do”

(Gibbs stands...)

Gibbs; “We’ll figure out something....”

(Ziva punches Gibbs in the arm..Gibbs whispers...)

“OW!”

Gibbs; “What was that for?”

(She whispers harshly)

Ziva; “You are being my Abba and you are so frustrating!”

Gibbs: ‘What did I do?”

Ziva; “You ask me about Danny, but you mean Tali, and you ask a question I have not thought of, and now I worry that Tali will think badly of me or she shall adopt this behavior herself, and I will be to blame!...THAT is why I hit you!”

Gibbs; ‘I didn’t ask about Tali!...You brought her up!”

(She punches him again in the arm)

Ziva: ‘You knew exactly what you were doing!....”

(pause)

Ziva: “OOOOOO...You make me so angry Abba!”

(She looks away....then...)

Ziva; “But you are right...”

(pause)

Ziva: “I am no longer what I was...And I will not be what I was to my daughter.....”

(She looks at Gibbs, nods her head)

Ziva: “Are you happy now?”

(Gibbs looks at her...)

Gibbs: “Seriously?...I have no idea what the hell it is you’re talking about!”

(He looks at the pool)

Gibbs: “And aren’t we here to take care of some business?...Jesus, Ziva!”

(She leans to him, kisses him on the cheek...)

Ziva: ‘Thank you....You are most assuredly my Abba....”

(Gibbs shakes his head....)

Gibbs: “Now I remember what it was like when you were on the team...”

Ziva; ‘Yes...it was wonderful...I am happy you remember....”

Gibbs; “Not what I meant, Ziver....”

Ziva: “Yes it is and you know it....You big billy goat fluff”

Gibbs; “Gruff...Billy Goat Gruff...Christ, Ziva...”

Ziva; “I said Fluff and I meant fluff...”

(She watches Monique leading Monet into some tall shrubs...)

Ziva: “She is going to kill him....she is taking him into an area they cannot be seen...”

Gibbs; ‘We gotta move....I’m going to walk out there...You get to the bushes...”

(Ziva’s eyes widen)

Ziva; “You are WHAT?”

(scene shifts to Monet and Monique....she is leading him to the tall shrubs...the smile on his face gets bigger....)

Monique: “I cannot believe I am doing this...I feel like a schoolgirl all over again....!”

Monet: “That is what I will feel like also!...”

(They enter the tall bushes....Monique reaches behind her, coy smile on her face, looking straight at Monet, and her hands start lifting the back of her skirt....Monet watches, his breath speeding up, his heart racing....then a voice...)

“There you are!....”

(Monet and Monique turn in shock....Walking up on the poolside, is Gibbs....)

Gibbs; “Been looking all over for you”

(Monet looks around, searching for a guard....Monique glares at him, a look that kills...)

Gibbs; 'Was in the neighborhood...decided to drop by...."

(He looks at Monet, then at Monique....)

Gibbs: "Hey...looks like I interrupted something....I'll go inside and get a drink..."

(Looks at them, smiles)

Gibbs; 'You two kids....carry on!"

(scene shifts to Ziva...she is in the hedges, crouched....She starts to move forward, she silently pulls her pistol out...She slides the silencer out of her belt, gently twists it onto the barrel of her Glock....)

(scene shifts to Monet....He walks away from Monique towards Gibbs, angry...)

Monet: "I can think of several reasons to kill you...."

Gibbs; 'And 10 million to not kill me?"

(Monet stops...shakes his head, small smile)

Monet: "Yes....but I admit, your timing could use some work"

Gibbs; "Yea...sorry about that...Hey...stay outside...I'll go entertain myself....You have some ladies inside...yea?"

Monet: "Oui...and you will find them quite.....attentive..."

(Gibbs shakes his head)

Gibbs; 'I like attentive...."

(He looks over Monet's shoulder....Monique is standing one second, then the next, a hand is clamped over her mouth, and she is pulled into the bushes....)

(Gibbs claps loudly, Covering the sound of the rustled bushes...)

Gibbs; 'Oh yea...I like attentive!"

(Monet nods....)

Monet: "Then...you enjoy....and I will get back to my guest...."

(Monet turns...blank look on his face...)

Monet: “Monique?....Where....”

(scene shifts to the hedges...Ziva has an arm, tight, around Monique’s neck, and a hand over her mouth....in a harsh whisper...)

Ziva; “He would have killed you!...”

(Monique’s face reddens....She struggles...Ziva whispers in her ear)

Ziva: “If you insist on not cooperating, I will be forced to put you to sleep!...Now...will you be quiet?”

(Monique nods...Ziva relaxes her grip....Monique turns to her angry...Ziva immediately puts her hand over Monique’s mouth....scowls....Monique quiets)

(scene shifts to Monet and Gibbs)

Monet: “I hear things but I do not see what I want to see!...”

(He calls out)

Monet: “MONIQUE!”

Gibbs: “Bubba...hate to tell you, but she ran inside....She ducked through those bushes....”

Monet: “Then I must follow her!”

(Gibbs reaches in his vest pocket....pushes the button on the beeper...)

Gibbs: ‘Naw, bubba...you can follow us....”

(Then Gibbs punches Monet directly in the face....Ziva comes out from the bushes, catches Monet before he falls back, then drags him into the bushes...)

Gibbs; “Remind me if I ever get a pool...Don’t put bushes up.....”

(scene shifts to Dez and Tony, in the helicopter....a red light on the dashboard comes on, and a beep is heard....Scene shows the rotary blades of the helicopter start to turn.....then the chopper is seen lifting off, banking, then heading over the tree tops....)

(scene shifts to Ziva and Gibbs....)

Gibbs: “This is not a job for amateurs, Monique”

Monique: “Well, the professionals were taking too long!...I was here first!”

Gibbs: “Yea...and about to get yourself killed...We saw the gun under your skirt...Monet did too....”

(Gibbs rolls Monet over, pulls his pants leg up....Monique’s eyes get big...A long stiletto blade is attached to his ankle....)

Gibbs; ‘He put his hands around your hips....He knew the gun was there...”

Ziva; “Abba...”

Gibbs: ‘Monique...Leave this to us....now...we have to get outa here, before...”

Ziva; ‘GIBBS!”

(He looks at Ziva...she has her gun out, pulling Monique....Gibbs looks back, and sees, out of the house...men are running towards them...guns drawn....)

(Ziva fires two shots....then the three of them run out of the bushes, towards the helipad, 100 feet away...directly in open lawn....Monique screams as a bullet passes close enough for her to hear.....)

And Now...Part 8 of...

“OUT OF CONTROL”

Only On NCIS!

Dez: “THERE THEY ARE!....(pause) “OH MY GOD!...”

(scene opens through the INTERPOL Helicopter windshield...Looking down, Dez and Tony can see Gibbs and Ziva running through an open area, headed for the helipad...Dez has the chopper banking towards the pad, the roar of the protesting blades loud in the cockpit....)

Tony: “THEY’VE GOT MONET!”

Dez: “WHO ELSE IS THAT WITH THEM?”

(They both look, both see the long blonde hair flowing behind her....)

Tony: “MONIQUE?”

(scene shifts to the ground, Moniques’ face fills the screen...slow motion scene, a lock of Monique’s hair flies upwards, her face starting to turn, a bullet passes an inch from her face, as she turns, the lock of hair slowly falls back down, a sound like an angry bee passes.....then realizing what has happened, she screams...and runs even faster)

(scene shifts to the helicopter cockpit, the sound of the overworked engine loud)

(Dez banks the chopper around....Tony yells as he watches the helipad fly by the window(

Tony: “WHAT ARE YOU DOING! YOU PASSED IT!”

(Dez struggles with the stick, pressing the large helicopter into a tight maneuver it was never designed to perform...)

DEZ: “YOU REMEMBER GRAB AND GO?”

(Tony grabs the hand rail above him, trying to stay upright....)

Tony: “YEA...”

DEZ: “WE LAND, WE’RE DEAD MEAT! WE’RE TOO BIG A TARGET!...HOLD ON!...I’M GOING TO SHOW YOU GRAB AND GO!”

(Tony grips the metal bar tightly...His face pale...Dez turns the chopper again, lining up the helipad in her windshield)

(scene shifts to the ground....Gibbs and Monique running, Ziva directly behind them, pulling a protesting Monet along, a gun to his head)

Ziva; “GO! IF YOU DO NOT, I WILL SHOOT YOUR HEAD All OVER THIS GRASS!”

(Gibbs hears Ziva....stops...in 2 seconds, Monet is pushed to him....)

Gibbs: “ZIVA! GO!...GET MONIQUE IN THE CHOPPER!”

(The roar of the helicopter can be heard now....Dez flying in at almost full speed, then yanks back on the control stick, hard., the twists the handle...The large chopper noses up, the rotors shift pitch, and the huge machine seems to levitate in the air, floating....)

(Gibbs draws back and hits Monet with a right hook, directly in the jaw, then instantly follows with a left to the nose...blood splatters as Monet instantly stops protesting, and leans forward to fall...Gibbs turns a shoulder into him, kneels, then as Monet hits over his shoulder, Gibbs stands upright, turns, and the bottom half of Monet's body lands on the other shoulder, Gibbs now carrying Monet fireman style....)

(scene shifts to the helicopter, 50 feet in the air, view out the side cargo door...Tony grabs the handle by the door, urging his people to him....He looks over them, and sees the men running towards Gibbs and Ziva, weapons out, firing as they run...One of the bullets hits the side of the chopper....Tony yells into the mic....)

Tony: "THEY CAN'T AIM AND RUN!..."

(Dez hears the bullet hit the fusilage)

Dez: "THEY DON"T HAVE TO! WE'RE BIG!"

(Tony watches his people running to him....He starts calculating in his mind.....)

(scene shifts to the grass....Ziva looks back, sees Gibbs running slower, 200 pounds of unconscious drug dealer slowing him down....)

Ziva; 'ABBA!....RUN!"

(scene shifts to Gibbs...running....keeping Monet from sliding off....then he hears bullets whiz by...the bumblebee sounds of passing bullets begin to fill the air...)

Gibbs: "JUST GET ON THE CHOPPER!..."

(Gibbs feels a sting on his leg....He ignores it, keeps running)

(scene shifts back to the chopper, view from the side door...Tony yells into the mic)

Tony: "NOW DEZ! DROP!"

(Instantly, Dez tilts the rotor blades, and the sharp pitch of the blades, pushing against the air, keeping them in hover, shift in angle, almost flat, no longer grab air....Gravity grabs the chopper, and 17,000 pounds of metal drops immediately....Instantly, Dez increases the pitch of the rotors, and once again grabbing air, she throttles up to full engine speed, and the rotors roar, the physics of the rotor angle fighting the physics of gravity....Tony can see the concrete helipad racing up towards him....)

(scene shifts to Dez, fighting the stick...screaming at the top of your lungs as she tries to stop the downward plunge...)

Dez: “FIGHT! YOU SON OF A BITCH!...FIGHT!”

(scene shifts to Ziva, running alongside Monique...She sees the helicopter plunge downward, and hears the scream of the rotors....instantly her face in disbelief...)

Ziva: “STOP...PLEASE....”

(Suddenly....The helicopter stops in mid air, 3 feet from the ground....the rotors still protesting....Tony’s face seen...pale...his breathing ragged, as he continues to hold his grab handle...The dizziness from the sudden plunge and just as sudden stop begins to clear....He sees Ziva and Monique racing towards him, the prop wash blowing hair.)

Tony: “ON!...GET ON!...”

(Monique reaches the door first...Tony extends one hand out and down...She leaps upward, Tony grabbing her outstretched hand, and yanks her into the chopper, sending her tumbling on the floor....)

Tony: “ZIVA!...NOW!....”

(She sees the door...and she sees Tony screaming at her....Then she turns her head, and sees Gibbs struggling to carry Monet...and she sees the blood soaked leg...Gibbs is noticeably limping as he runs....She instinctively knows with each push of the leg, more blood pumps out.....She screams....)

Ziva: ‘ABBAAAAAAAA”

(Gibbs looks up....yells...)

Gibbs; “GET ON THE CHOPPER!”

(Ziva disobeys a direct order...She runs back to Gibbs....Bullets now hitting the helicopter, some close, as the running men, shooting wildly, manage to get close....She reaches Gibbs, just a few feet short of the helicopter door, the hurricane force prop wash blowing them harshly....)

Ziva: ‘TOGETHER!...WE PUSH HIM UP!”

(Gibbs stumbles....manages to get his shoulders turned, Monet’s limp arms pointed to the helicopter door...Gibbs leans the body in, Tony pulling the unconscious drug dealer into the helicopter opening....Then Gibbs feels a violent push on his back...)

Ziva: “GET IN!”

(Ziva seen pushing a weakened and bleeding Gibbs into the doorway, Tony grabbing the back of Gibbs’s slacks, yanking him with his own body weight, onto the chopper floor...Ziva begins to step onto the chopper landing arms....looks back at the angry men coming...her heart sinks. She knows....)

Ziva: “We are not going to make it...”

(scene shifts to the grassy area....50 feet away, more guards joining the others, stop...take the time to kneel and aim...automatic weapons being held by some....)

(scene shifts to Dez in the cockpit...She sees the same scene...She flips the radio channel.....)

Dez: “NELL! NOW!”

(scene shifts back to Ziva....she knows the barrage of now aimed bullets will be coming...she reaches for the grab handle to enter the door.....She hears Tony screaming into his mic, to Dez...)

Tony: “DEZ....GO GO GO GO!”

(scene shifts to CyberForce Ops Room....the image on the large monitor shows the grassy area coming fast, then the dozens of men, some kneeling, some standing....Nell’s face shown...hard...determined)

Nell: “Not on my watch....”

(Her hand shown on the joy stick...The red dashboard light on, signaling....)

ARMED

(She presses the button on the side of the joystick...)

(Dez hears Tony, and throttles the huge engines to full power, lifting the bird up....Ziva climbs to the side of the door....then a hail of bullets hits the windshield of the chopper, causing Dez to yank the stick to the side, pulling the cockpit and open door out or the line of fire....)

(scene shifts to the grassy area, the guards begin firing at the huge target...then in the area between them and the chopper....Hell erupts from the ground, as two small Hellfire missiles hit the open area, turning the air into an enormous ball of flame, some of the men in front, immediately bursting into flames....no one sees the propellered drone rising up and away from them)

(scene shifts to the chopper door...Ziva pulls upwards, one foot on the landing rails, one in the chopper, Tony reaching for her....then the shock wave from the hellfire blast sweeps into the open door, and a scream....)

“TOOONNNNYYYYYYYY”

(The chopper, now 30 feet in the air, sudden sideways movement of the helicopter, the jolt from the shockwave.....and a foot slipping off the landing rail..Tony sees it happening as if in slow motion...He screams....)

Tony: “NOOOOOOO!”

(Tony sees Ziva’s foot slip off the rail....Ziva looks into Tony’s face....her own face full of fear....and she falls back....)

(scene shifts to Ziva....she knows she’s going....her thoughts slow down...)

“My Tali....My Anthony....”

(Then...she feels nothing but the air around her, and the sensation of falling....Tony’s voice faintly registering in her mind)

“NOOOOOO!”

(A yank on her arm...the falling sensation stops...she turns her head upwards, her eyes beginning to open)

(scene shifts to Tony...then his arm..Then his large hand clamping onto Ziva's wrist.....She opens her eyes....)

(scene opens up to show the entire chopper door....Tony on the floor of the chopper, laying down...one hand on the metal handle by the side of the door, one hand desperately clasping Ziva's wrist, half his body on the floor, the upper half of his body suspended in the air outside the helicopter...He screams above the sound of the rotors...)

"I WON'T LET GO!..."

(The chopper is climbing....Dez, unaware of the situation, banks and climbs faster....)

(scene shifts to Ziva....she looks up....her own hand clasps Tony's wrist....She dangles in the air, now 200 feet above the ground....And she sees it....Tony is slipping outward, off the door edge..his waist now past the opening....In one second...She decides....)

"LET ME GO!...I AM PULLING YOU OUT!...YOU HAVE TO LET ME GO!..."

(Tony's head shakes quickly)

"NOOOO!...I WON'T LET GO!"

(She looks up at him.....her eyes lock with his.....then she silently mouths....)

"I love you"

(Staring at the husband of her heart, her fingers slowly and purposely open.... she releases her hold on Tony's wrist....Tony sees it...and screams above the engine noise...)

"NO, ZIVA! I WILL NOT LET YOU GO!"

(Tony's hand is rigidly clamped onto her wrist....his arm muscles tearing from the weight of Ziva and the speed of the chopper trying to pull her out of his grip..., Ziva now dangling at an angle, as Dez is powering the chopper forward....)

“....I won’t let go....I won’t....God help me....I won’t....”

(The excruciating pain in his arm...the muscles cramping in his hand....He closes his eyes...then opens them, seeing Ziva looking directly at him, calm.....he can read her lips..and between them, soundlessly, they speak....)

“Let me go....”

(his head slowly shakes back and forth)

“I won’t let go...I’ll never let go”

“I love you”

“I won’t let go.....”

(His eyes blur, the tears stinging as they are instantly blown off his face...his voice cracked....)

“I won’t let go....”

(Then....)

(A shout by Tony’s ear)

“PULL!”

(Another hand grasps Ziva’s wrist....Then Tony feels a hand on his waistband...then the same yell...)

“PULL! PULL DAMMIT!”

(scene shifts to inside the chopper...Gibbs laying over the door with Tony, grabbing Ziva’s wrist, Monique holding the waist of Tony’s pants, the woman leaning back, her feet firmly planted... and pulling with all she can....)

(scene shifts to Dez...She finally takes a look over her shoulder to look towards the door....She sees what has happened...)

“SHIT!”

(She immediately twists the rotor control, a short wait...then the chopper drops....She creates an almost weightless time span for a full 5 seconds, as the helicopter plummets down....)

(scene shifts to Gibbs and Tony...The drop of the chopper, the lessening of gravity...both of them to violently pull, bringing Ziva into the door, over them, then onto the floor of the chopper....Dez, looking back, checking... instantly twists the throttle, and the engines once again power the helicopter into the air...Ziva, breathing hard, barely gets the word out.....)

“Anthony.....”

(Tony looks at her....his face still showing the fear....Ziva whispers...)

“You would not let go.....”

(Then they embrace, both in tears..both clenching the other)

“I’ll never let go, Ziva....never.....”

(Her head nods..)

“I know.....I know....”

(scene shifts to Gibbs, now leaning back against the fuselage, breathing starting to slow, then calming....He looks at Tony and Ziva...clenching each other, his own hand on the flesh wound on his leg....and to himself, he whispers....)

“It was worth it....everything we went through...all the years.....It was worth it”

(Ziva opens her eyes, sees Gibbs staring at them....she lets Tony go, walks on her hands and knees to him....and places her arms around him....)

Ziva: “Abba.....”

(Gibbs whispers...she can’t hear him above the rotor roar, but she feels his lips against her cheek...)

“Habat Sheli.....Habat Sheli, Ziva.....”

(She nods her head, and against his cheek....)

“Abba Sheli...”

(The ancient Hebrew words, thousands of years old, ‘my daughter...my father....’ are repeated....then a hand on Gibbs’s shoulder...he looks up, sees Tony....a small grin....then Gibbs weakly pops Tony on the back of the head...)

Gibbs: “Nice job, Dinozzo....(pause) “..real nice”

(A short nod from Tony)

Tony: ‘You too, boss”

(scene fades to the chopper banking, then moving forward, the sun coming up in the horizon....)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in Tony and Ziva’s apartment....Jacob and Ketura sitting at the kitchen table, McGee sitting on the sofa, clicky clacking....Jacob looks towards McGee)

Jacob: “Tim....any word?”

McGee: “Yes...they’re at the airport....Dez is explaining the bullet holes in the chopper”

(silence)

Jacob: “What of our new visitor?”

McGee: “She flew all night...she landed a little over an hour ago...She should be here....”

(knocking at the apartment door...)

Mcgee: “...any minute...”

Jacob: “Good woman?”

(McGee grins as he gets up...)

McGee: “Oh yea....the best....”

(McGee moves to the door...more knocking....)

McGee: “I’m coming!....”

(He gets to the door, opens it.....Caprice stands, medical bag in hand, concierge driver standing behind her, two huge suitcases in tow...bright green wig, long, bangs straight over the eyes.)

Caprice: “TIM!....”

(She hugs McGee....)

McGee: “Glad to see you, Caprice....”

Caprice: “Well...as soon as Nell called me and said Jethro and Ziva were doing their thing, I knew....”

(She lifts her medical bag up...)

Caprice: “Where is my patient? Does he even need a nurse?”

(McGee nods....small smile)

McGee: “You know the boss....”

(Caprice steps in, driver follows....McGee looks at the two large pieces of luggage...He directs the driver to take them to the guest bedroom....then...)

McGee: “You’re only here for a few days....two suitcases?”

(She grins....then Ketura speaks up)

Ketura: “She knows she is in Paris, Tim...I would assume one is empty? To be filled soon for the return?”

(Caprice looks over at Ketura....nods her head)

Caprice: “See, Tim? A woman understands....”

(Caprice walks quickly to Ketura...hugs her)

Caprice: “Hi...You must be Ketura?”

Ketura: “Yes...and I know who you are....The woman that tamed the animal?”

(Caprice chuckles)

Caprice: “Oh no, dear....no one tames Jethro Gibbs...I just make sure his cage stays locked”

(Introductions are made....Jacob keeps staring at Caprice's wig...Caprice notices...)

Caprice: "It's okay, Jacob...I'm just a woman that changes hair with her moods....Today, I'm in a green hair mood"

Jacob: "I was not criticizing.....I think...appropriately so...that it is magnificent!"

(Ketura shakes her head....)

Ketura: 'My brother is thinking of how one would look on Monique..."

(pause)

Ketura: 'He thinks maybe she has possibilities"

(Caprice looks at Ketura...)

Caprice: "Anyone decide if she's a good guy or bad guy?"

Ketura; "I see you have been....."

Caprice: "Briefed....I know the lingo now..."

Ketura: "It would seem she is leaning towards good one....She was caught trying to kill Monet...."

(Caprice nods....small smile)

Caprice: "Then, Jacob, you should encourage her more...Any woman that would kill a bad guy should be encouraged to channel those feelings into something productive! Maybe she could help you in your Mossady stuff?"

(Jacob and Ketura look to McGee....he is grinning...)

McGee; "Told you she was something else"

(McGee's phone buzzes....he answers....)

McGee: "It's Dez...."

(He answers....listens....then McGee looks at Caprice...whispers to her)

McGee: 'Just a flesh wound....nothing serious..."

Caprice: "Good...I can fix that up...Anyone else?"

McGee: “Just a broken nose...Monet”

(McGee listens....nods....ends call)

Caprice: “Tim?”

(McGee looks at her...knowing...)

Caprice: “Does Jethro have his phone?”

(He nods....scrunches face...)

Caprice: “Why is he not calling me?”

(McGee has blank look on his face...)

McGee: “I don’t know?”

(Caprice scowls....)

Caprice: “What did he do?”

McGee: “Well...you know that thing you two have....about him not getting shot or hurt?”

Caprice: “Yes...At least he hasn’t fallen out of an airplane....”

(McGee stares for moment....then...)

McGee: “He got shot falling INTO an airplane...”

(Caprice looks at McGee...blank face...)

McGee; “Helicopter...., technically, that’s an airplane...”

(Caprice thinks....)

Caprice: “And we agreed if he fell out of an airplane, that was an omen that he stops doing this right now...he doesn’t wait until retirement....”

(McGee nods)

Caprice: “Now...serious talk, Tim?”

(Her face changes....)

Caprice: “How has he been?...I mean, he’s been working with you, and Tony...and Ziva...It’s been like it was, you know....”

McGee; “So many years ago...I know...”

Caprice: “So...really...how has he been....?”

(McGee looks away for a moment....then to Caprice)

McGee: “He’s been the old boss....It’s like he went back in time or something....He’s sharp, on target, quick...And he’s bluffed his way through several incidents and done it without blinking an eye...”

(Caprice listens....McGee shrugs...)

McGee; “Sorry, Caprice...”

(She starts to smile...)

Caprice: “He’s happy?”

(McGee nods)

McGee: “I’m not sure if I’d call it happy.....but I would call it....”

(pause)

McGee; “Yea...I guess happy is what it is...As happy as the old boss can be, anyway”

Caprice; ‘Then...(pause) “...Then I need to make sure he stays happy....”

(McGee looks at her, surprised)

Caprice: “If this means that much to him, then I’m sure not going to take it away from him....”

(Jacob looks at Caprice...then at Ketura...)

Jacob: “She is....She is magnificent!....”

(Jacob looks at Caprice....)

Jacob: “You are a marvelous woman!...What woman thinks like that?...Madame Caprice....If you and your Gibbs ever part.....”

(They look at Jacob, shocked...then he settles down...)

Jacob: “Will you teach Monique how to do what you do?”

(A relieved sigh hits everyone....Ketura whispers to herself)

Ketura: “My brother...the idiot...almost declares his own death sentence...”

Caprice; “Jacob....I love my husband...I love him with all my heart...And that means sometimes I want what he wants....Even if it terrifies me....”

“What terrifies you?”

(Caprice snaps around.....and sees Gibbs standing....)

Caprice; “JETHRO!”

(She goes to him quickly....embraces him....Then backs up, looks at his leg...)

Caprice; ‘Come sit in the kitchen...I’ll get you fixed up in no time....”

(Gibbs looks to Jacob and Ketura...)

Gibbs: “I think we have someone that you want to talk to.....”

(Ziva pushes Monet through the door...his face covered in dried blood....his hands zip tied in front...)

Monet: “My lawyers will have a field day over this....”

(Ketura stares at him....then looks to Gibbs)

Ketura: “We will take him to our place....”

(Looks at Monet)

Ketura: “Mossad does not believe in lawyers....”

Gibbs; “Yea..get what you can....Then Dez needs to get him to INTERPOL...”

(Gibbs looks back to Ziva, Tony....)

Gibbs: “Proud of them....both of them...They did good”

Ziva: “Abba is simply saying he is pleased that I did not kill the man”

Ketura: “As we all are!...You were so set...So angry....He...”

Ziva; ‘He hurt my husband...badly....And yes...I wanted to...and still want to end his life...But I was reminded that I have much more to think of than what I feel”

Tony: “Yea...Dad here had a talk with her”

(Gibbs looks at Tony...)

Gibbs: “Dad?”

(Tony grins...)

Tony: “Yea...if you’re Abba to Ziva...that means.....”

(silence....then Gibbs starts shaking his head)

Gibbs; ‘No way, Dinozzo....”

(Big grin from Tony)

Tony: “Way, boss....”

Gibbs; “Don’t even...”

Tony: “Dad”

Gibbs: “Dammit Dinozzo!....Do not call me dad!”

(silence...then...)

Tony: “Okay Dad”

(Caprice watches the both of them banter back and forth...a small smile forms...She looks at McGee, sees he’s been watching her too...McGee nods...mouths...)

“Told you so”

(Caprice lets out a resigned breath...takes Gibbs’s arm....)

Caprice; “Come on dad...let’s get your leg cleaned up....”

(Tony grins....looks at Caprice...)

Tony: “That means I can call you.....”

(Caprice shoots Tony a look....Tony stops...)

Tony: “Caprice....It’s a nice name....”

(Caprice nods...takes Gibbs to the kitchen....then...)

Jacob: “Monique...”

(Moniques stands away from the others....She looks at Jacob...Caprice watches Monique, staring at her)

Jacob: “Do you need attending to?”

(She shakes her head...)

Jacob: “I understand you were going to..You wanted to kill him....”

Monique: “It is over...I would have been wrong to do so...”

(Jacob nods...Caprice is still watching)

Jacob: “Ketura and I are taking him to our hotel....Perhaps you could aid in the questioning?”

(Monique looks at Jacob, suspiciously...)

Monique: “Why?....”

(Jacob shrugs)

Jacob: “You have somewhere better to go?”

(Monet sees Monique....he lunges at her)

Monet: “YOU BITCH! I WILL KILL YOU!”

(Monet has both tied hands in front of him, heading for her throat, then...)

Jacob: “NO!”

(Monet is slammed to the ground, Jacob’s forearm against his throat....and in a low growl....)

Jacob: “You will not touch her...you will not harm her....You will not even get close to her...”

(Monique stares at the scene, surprised.....then...)

Monique: “Jacob...I can think of no place I would rather be...Yes...I will go with you...”

(Caprice watches...then she whispers to Gibbs)

Caprice: “Do you think he knows?”

Gibbs; “Knows what?”

(Caprice leans close...whispers in his ear...Gibbs leans back, face in mild shock...)

Gibbs; “Seriously? You sure?”

(Caprice nods....Gibbs looks at Monique...then Jacob..then he shrugs..)

Gibbs: ‘I guess he’ll find out soon enough...”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at Monet’s estate....Marcel sits at the dining table, men sit in the other chairs...One man speaks...)

Man: “Marcel...it was known that someday you would be the one to lead us....Perhaps that day has come?”

(Marcel shakes his head)

Marcel: “Argent Monet will be released soon....I have seen to it. I will guide us in his absence, but this is still his business...And let no man think differently”

Man: “You have the Judges?”

(Marcel nods)

Marcel: “Yes...I would assume Argent is being brought before our man as we speak”

(Another man speaks)

Man 2: “There may be some delay in that....My men tell me Monsieur Monet is in the custody of the Mossad”

(Marcel closes his eyes.....then opens them)

Marcel: “Then we need to get him back”

(Marcel looks at the second man...)

Marcel: “Do we know where?”

(The second man nods...)

Man 2: “We will....My men are following...and it is reported, Miss Monique is with them”

(Marcel shakes his head)

Marcel: “As treacherous as she is beautiful....I wonder what distresses Argent more....being captive, or being betrayed by the woman...”

(He pauses...then looks at the second man)

Marcel: “Take as many as you need....Go get Argent...Bring him back home....”

(scene shifts to outside the estate....rows of cars begin pulling out...scene shows a drone following overhead, keeping pace with the cars...)

(scene shifts to the apartment....Gibbs on the phone....)

Gibbs: “Yea..you did good....If you hadn’t done it, (pause) “Things could have turned out different....and by the way...Why did you have your drone there?”

(listens...then looks at Dez, talking to McGee)

Gibbs: “She did huh.....”

(He shakes his head)

Gibbs: “She’s a good girl...smart too...And she sure can fly a chopper”

(Gibbs smiles at the response....)

Gibbs; ‘Yea...she’s your sis....I get it”

(listens..looks curiously at Caprice)

Gibbs; ‘Will she know what that is? I sure the hell don’t...”

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

Gibbs; “Yea...I’ll tell her....”

(He pauses....then in a low voice...)

Gibbs: “Hey Nell...”

(waits)

Gibbs: “I do love you....you know that, don’t you?”

(silence...then...Gibbs frowns...)

Gibbs: “Aw Nell...don’t do that....you’re my daughter...I just wanted you to know....”

(Gibbs looks away from the phone....He looks at Caprice...)

Gibbs; “Caprice?....Will you?”

(He holds out the phone....Caprice takes it, looking curious...)

Caprice; “Nell, honey?...Is everything okay?”

(She listens...then she smiles....)

Caprice; “Stop crying Nell....Yes he does....very much....”

(listens)

Caprice: “I know he doesn’t say it much....and him saying that now...He just wanted you to know...”

(listens)

Caprice; “No honey...he’s not dying....”

(listens more...)

Caprice: “I heard him say he’d ask me something for you....”

(listens...nods her head...)

Caprice; “Of course I’ll go there for you! I may get one myself!”

(Caprice talks more...then the call ends)

Gibbs: “Everything okay?”

Caprice: “Yes, Jethro...you just caught your daughter by surprise...”

Gibbs: “Then I won’t say it anymore!”

Caprice: “You stop and you’ll have one sad daughter on your hands”

(Gibbs scowls...)

Gibbs; “What’s a GIGI PIP? Nell asked me to ask you to get one”

Caprice: “It’s not a what, Jethro, it’s a where”

Gibbs; “Huh?”

Caprice: “It’s a Paris hat store!...It’s world famous!...She wants me to get her one of their hats....They design them themselves....”

Gibbs; “A hat....That’s stupid....”

Caprice: “I want one too”

(Gibbs rolls his eyes)

Gibbs: “Oh yea...it’s a great place”

Caprice; “That’s better”

Gibbs: “I can get a baseball hat there....”

(She stares at him...shakes her head...)

Caprice: “And you were doing so well....”

(Gibbs frowns, then turns to McGee)

Gibbs: “Hey....McGee...”

McGee: “Yea boss”

Gibbs; “Get Tony and Alphonse ready....Nell’s still on site....about a dozen cars pulled out of the estate about 30 minutes ago....And they’re heading in the direction of the Mossad hotel room”

(McGee looks at Gibbs for a moment....)

McGee; “It’s not over...is it boss?”

(Gibbs shakes his head...)

Gibbs; “No....It’s not”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens to Gibbs, Mcgee, Tony, and Alphonse, in Gibbs’s rented SUV, pulling up to the hotel of Ketura and Jacob...McGee, driving, stops the car before approaching the hotel...)

McGee: “Boss....”

Gibbs: “I see”

(They see men walking towards the hotel....)

Gibbs; ‘How many you see, McGee?”

(McGee looks...)

McGee: “5”

Gibbs: “They’re are more....”

Tony: “Boss...let’s go around to the back...If there are more, they’d go in that way”

(Gibbs nods, McGee starts driving...)

Tony: “Ziva, Caprice, and Dez will be here in a few”

Gibbs: “Yea...Dez wanted to coordinate with Interpol....”

McGee: “You want them involved, boss?”

Gibbs; ‘No choice....Dez is on a short leash...Has to”

(They round the corner to the back of the hotel....)

Gibbs; ‘And we might need their help”

(They see 7 or more men starting to enter the back of the building)

(Tony looks up towards the top of the hotel...)

Tony: “Boss...we could go in through a higher floor...Avoid the men on the bottom floors...Jacob and Ketura are on the 3rd floor…”

(Gibbs looks up....)

Gibbs; “How?”

Tony: “French hotel...old school...That building is over 100 years old...That means on the side are fire ladders...And they allow the hallway people to exit through a window. That means we can go in through a hallway window”

(Gibbs looks up again....)

Gibbs; ‘Yea...good call, Dinozzo...You, McGee, Alphonse...go up...I’ll come in by the bottom floor”

McGee; “Boss?”

Gibbs: “Leg, McGee...I can’t climb like that”

Alphonse: “I go with him...you two go up...”

Gibbs: “No, Alphonse....”

(Alphonse begins to exit the SUV...)

Alphonse: “Come...do not be stupid....Alone is stupid..You need someone outside....”

Gibbs: “Alphonse!...Do not....”

Alphonse: “No!..You so used to being head guy, you think you have to do all of it? Up there, in hotel room...Enough weapon to hold off army, they just need more people...” (looks at Tony and McGee) “Send them to 3rd floor, not above...get them inside...They help Ketura and Jacob fight...Then..you have women coming, and one is best is at hand to hand...Non?”

Gibbs: “Yea...Ziva...”

Alphonse: “Oui!..The Ziva...and Alphonse is best French Army have...She, I, we go in quiet...We come up behind....”

(silence)

Gibbs: “And me?”

Alphonse: “You half cripple...you brave, but brave hurt men get good men killed...You have other women coming...You be leader...You be what you born to be!...We push them back...They come outside...Your women can shoot...Oui?”

(Gibbs’s eyebrows go up)

Gibbs: “Yea...they can shoot”

Alphonse: “And they have Interpol with them....It good plan....people in right places...other way?”

(Alphonse shrugs)

Alphonse: “Is not so good plan”

(silence...then..)

McGee: “Boss...he’s got a point...Urban combat is a specialty..and they do have weapons up there....”

Gibbs: “Ya think, McGee?”

Alphonse: “Oui...it is my specialty...But non...you say “Alphonse, you wait outside..I limp inside...” (shakes his head) “You very brave Mr. Gibbs....but sometimes....”

(shakes his head)

Gibbs: “Yea..I know....stupid”

(Gibbs hesitates..then...)

Gibbs; “Okay...let’s go, his plan.... Tony and McGee, 3rd floor from outside...get in that apartment...Alphonse waits for Ziva...then they go inside...I take Caprice And Dez...and Interpol...Do it people....”

(Tony and McGee exit...Gibbs and Alphonse check weapons...Gibbs hears multiple clicks in the back..He turns....Alphonse looks up at him...)

Alphonse: “Many men...I bring many guns...”

(Gibbs looks...Alphonse has two pistols and two automatic rifles..)

Alphonse: “All these guns in the apartment....They get from Jacob and Ketura...shame for them to sit around...”

Gibbs: “Uh...you plan on sharing?”

(Alphonse grabs an automatic rifle...hands it to Gibbs...)

Gibbs; “Thanks...”

(Gibbs feels a tap on his shoulder....Alphonse passes two clips to him)

Alphonse: “Sometimes you need reload...”

(Gibbs looks at the clips...)

Gibbs: “I forget you were military....”

Alphonse: “People often forget....”Wrong people regret forgetting”

(Gibbs shakes his head)

Gibbs: “Yea, Alphonse...I bet they do...”

Alphonse: “Now...we go get people that want to hurt my Michelle...They hurt your people...They need to not hurt people anymore...”

Gibbs: “They want to hurt you too”

(Alphonse looks up...)

Alphonse: “That not matter...Michelle matter...You people...you matter...I just do what is best”

(Gibbs studies Alphonse for a few moments)

Gibbs: “I’m calling Ketura...she needs to know what’s about to happen”

(Alphonse goes blank...)

Alphonse: “Why I not think of that....”

Gibbs: “Hell, Alphonse...I need to be good for something...I’ll call, you load.....”

(They see Dez, Ziva, and Caprice drive up.....)

Gibbs: “Let’s go...”

(They exit the SUV and wait....The women walk towards them, all are armed.....Gibbs looks up, sees Tony and McGee climbing...then he sees the women...He whispers to himself...)

“We’re going to war”

(scene fades to black and white)

THE CONCLUSION

(scene opens with Tony and McGee climbing up the fire escape ladder, and as the ladder crosses the hallway window of the 3rd floor, they rest on the ladder, looking in through the small window...)

McGee: “No one...”

Tony: “Test the window...”

(McGee tugs.....)

McGee: “Locked”

Tony: “Of course it is....”

(Tony takes the barrel of his pistol, starts to break the window in....McGee holds his hand back...)

McGee: “Give me a minute....”

Tony: “Why? Are you afraid of breaking a window?”

(McGee reaches into the pouch slung over his shoulder, pulls out his folding knife, opens it...he runs the blade along the edges if the single paned window...)

McGee: “I don’t want them to see we’ve come in yet....Surprise is our best friend, Tony...”

(McGee finishes tracing the outside of the window trim....He wedges the blade under the trim...pries....and it comes off...)

McGee; “Old buildings...old sealer...”

(McGee then places the blade between the single glass pane and the edge of the window, and pulls the glass towards himself, holding it gently....)

McGee: “Go on in...right behind you...”

(Tony is seen going through the window, feet first....his feet touch the inside floor, then he turns....)

Tony: “Come on Tim...In....”

(McGee repeats the process....He’s in...then he lifts the glass pane back up, and pulls it into the frame.....)

McGee: “It won’t hold up for long...but it won’t signal that someone came in through it either”

Tony: “Good to know you remembered something I taught you, McGee....”

(McGee scowls....then they both stand still.....They are standing by the stairwell....)

Tony: “Feel that?”

(McGee does...)

McGee: “Vibrations...there are people down the stairs....lots of people”

(They both start running down the hallway, reach the right door, and knock 3 times, then knock 3 times again...The door opens, Jacob standing there with a pistol in hand....they enter, the door closes, locks...)

(scene shifts to inside the hotel room...)

Ketura: “This way...hurry....”

(Ketura leads them to the second bedroom...laid out on the bed are 3 automatic rifles, then multitudes of clips, boxes of ammo, and grenades....)

Tony: “Did you know in Texas, this would be seen as someone just starting their gun collection?”

McGee: “At MIT, this would be a student about to take over the campus...”

Tony: “That’s why MIT is not in Texas, McGee...”

(Ketura stares at the two....)

Ketura; “Did you know 2 days ago, I would have thought both of you might be insane?”

(Tony looks back..)

Tony: “And now?”

Ketura: “And now I know for sure you are insane....”

(Ketura takes some more boxes of ammunition, and places them on the bed)

Ketura: “Remind me never to visit Texas or MIT..”

(Ketura points to the area of pistols on the bed)

Ketura: “All 9mm...The ammunition is the same for every pistol...here, (points to the 4 automatic weapons) “These are UZI’s..I have taken the stocks off so it’s in pistol format...Fully automatic, 32 round magazine, all full...The clips next to each one is full as well...Fires at a rate of 600 rounds per minute, or 10 rounds per second...Full length is 10 inches, so it will be useful in small spaces...and they fire 9mm, so again...the ammunition is exchangable.”

(She points to 3 pistols on the edge...)

Ketura: “Special purpose....”

Tony: “That’s the Taurus Judge....”

(Ketura nods)

Ketura: “Big gun...It fires .410 shotgun shells....Very very effective in close quarters...If you fire, it will shred what is in front of it without going through the walls in the hallway...”

(She stops....)

Ketura: “This floor has people on it...We are not interested in any of them being injured....Or worse...”

McGee; “How many are up here?”

Jacob: ‘I can answer that....”

(They turn, see Jacob and Monique standing in the doorway...)

Jacob: “There are 5 rooms on this floor with people...I know, because I watch who belongs, who does not. The hotel has them at the end of the hall...all in a row...”

(McGee’s phone buzzes...he looks...)

McGee: “It’s the boss”

(he puts it on speaker)

McGee: “Go”

Gibbs: (on speaker) “They’re gathering....So far we count 18 on the bottom floor...”

McGee; “None going up the stairs?”

Gibbs; “Started to...someone called them back down”

McGee; “Status on Interpol?”

Gibbs; “Don’t know...but Caprice, Dez, and Ziva are here”

Monique: “Please ask if we have 2 minutes...”

Gibbs: “Heard that...I don’t know...right now, yea...but we don’t know....”

(Monique is seen running off....Jacob chases after her...)

(scene shifts to living room...Monet is seen tied to a kitchen chair...they ignore him as the run by...)

Jacob: “Monique!...What are you doing!...”

Monique: “Getting them out of their rooms!...They need to get upstairs!...”

Jacob: “Upstairs!...Get them outside!”

Monique: “And send them into the people waiting downstairs?...No!...”

(He thinks....then...)

Jacob: “You are right...hold one moment....”

(Jacob runs to the bedroom....)

Jacob: “Tim!...In your bag...Do you have laptop?”

McGee: “I have a pad...why?”

Jacob: “Monique wants to get people out their rooms and up...We have security cameras in hallway....”

(McGee’s face falls...)

McGee: “Yes you do!....And with any luck, I can get into them!...”

(scenes shifts to Gibbs, holding his cell, listening...His face turns away....)

Gibbs: “Alphonse...”

Alphonse: “I hear....”

Gibbs: “This place is full of people...”

Alphonse: “And those that coming, and here already..They do not care who they hurt...”

Gibbs: “I know....”

(He turns to Caprice...then Dez and Ziva...)

Gibbs: “Ziva...can you and Alphonse.....”

Ziva: “Yes...I know what you are doing....”

(Ziva turns to Dez and Caprice....)

Ziva: “Go with him...get the people out....get them to the roof...These buildings...the roof is made for guests to lay on, or sit...It is safe....”

Gibbs; “Caprice...Dez...You game?”

Caprice: “Go save people instead of shoot them?....”

(pause)

Caprice: “Ya think?”

Dez: “Not your usual way, Gibbs...but it’s the smart way....I assume we have to get up that ladder like Tim and Tony?”

(Gibbs nods his head....)

Gibbs: “4th floor...we need to get above number 3...Monique is on her way on their floor..”

(Gibbs shouts into the phone...)

Gibbs; “JACOB!...WE WILL TAKE 4 AND UP!...”

(Jacob looks at Monique....He kisses her...)

Jacob: “Be careful...get them out and get back here!”

(She smiles....)

Monique: “You give me something to come back to....I will hurry”

Jacob: “Then hurry...yes....you have something to come back to..Now go!”

(She smiles again, then Jacob opens the door...steps out..looks...)

Jacob: “No one...GO!”

(She darts out the door, the smudged and dirty sun dress flowing behind her...Jacob waits at the open door....)

(scene shifts to Monique, banging on the end door at the hallway....The door opens...)

Man: “WHAT?”

Monique: “Men with guns are coming up!..Get out to the roof!...Now!...”

Man: “What the hell are you talking about!...I’m not...”

(Monique lifts up her skirt in back, the man’s eyes widen....She pulls out the small pistol she was going to shoot Monet with, and points it at the man’s face)

Monique: “GET OUT NOW!”

(scene shows her banging on the second door...The first man is seen running to the staircase....)

(scene shifts to Jacob...he watches....)

Jacob: “Innovative in crisis....I love it!”

(Jacob pulls his phone out...dials Gibbs again...)

Jacob: “Monique is herding floor by gunpoint!...It is the only way they will listen!”

Gibbs: “Good girl!....”

(Gibbs turns to Caprice and Dez, below him on the fire escape ladder...)

Gibbs: “Threaten to shoot them if they don’t leave their room!...”

(Dez and Caprice stare at Gibbs...both shake their heads momentarily, then begin climbing again....)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens downstairs in the lobby area...The gathered men begin moving up the staircases....)

(scene shifts to the hotel room...McGee at the kitchen table, clicky clacking....)

McGee: “I’m in....now...hallway cams...where are you....”

(He searches more....then..)

McGee: “Floor one....there you are....”

(scene shows multiple men moving up the staircase....McGee turns...)

McGee: “How many staircases in this place?”

Ketara: “Two...one at each end....”

McGee; “I’ve got an idea....”

(McGee turns to Tony....)

McGee: “Ready to fight outside the walls?”

(Tony stares for a moment....then...)

Tony: “Whatever you say, McPatton”

(McGee grins for a moment...then..)

McGee: “I think shotguns would work best for this....”

(Ketura stands behind them....)

Ketura: “Uh...I have two?”

(McGee grins...I’m going to disable the elevators.....then Tony and and I....”

(He continues....Ketura listens....)

Ketura: “Gutsy....but...it makes sense....”

(McGee pulls phone out....dials...)

(scene shifts to Gibbs and Caprice..Banging on doors....his phone buzzes...)

Gibbs: “Yea McGee...kinda busy.....”

(Listens....turns to Caprice...puts phone on speaker....)

Gibbs: ‘Tim...go by that one more time?”

(McGee repeats...Gibbs and Caprice listen...McGee finishes...Gibbs turns to Caprice...)

Gibbs: “It could work....We just need to buy enough time for Interpol to get here....Call Dez...call Ziva and Alphonse...reroute them to this....”

(Caprice pulls out her phone...dials....)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens to 2nd floor stairway...5 men running up the stairs...they turn the stairway corner to run the final leg up to floor three.....)

“This stairway is closed....”

(McGee and Tony, sitting cross legged at the top of the stairway, firing down, as the men come running up...the first three men to round the corner are cut down by the .410 blasts from the pistol shotguns that Ketura provided them....)

(scene shifts to the other stairway on floor 3....more men come running around the corner, weapons out....at the top of the stairs, Caprice and Gibbs wait....The sound of gun fire from McGee and Tony have made the men more cautious....They slowly round the staircase corner....Caprice sees a gun start to

come into view....She pulls both triggers to Napoleon....The blast is deafening in the narrow corridor, and Caprice is knocked backwards by the blast....Gibbs pulls her up....She looks at the floor of the staircase, and sees the gun on the floor...Then she sees the wall.....)

Caprice; “EWWWW....”

(scene shows the wall at the bottom of the staircase...blood and parts of fingers litter the wall....She takes a breath...and breaks the shotgun open, slides two more 12 gauge shells into the barrels....She locks the gun....then aims again, waiting...)

(scene shifts to the 4th floor....Dez stands in the middle of the hallway....one pistol in each hand...She eyes the window at the end of the hallway, knowing it’s the only way the men can get in...She also knows the stairs are blocked by Gibbs, Caprice, Tony, and McGee....Her head swivels back and forth....Then she sees a window slide open....)

Dez: ‘Oh yea.....Come to momma...”

(A leg slides over the window sill...)

Dez: “A little farther...come on come on....”

(The knee slides over the edge....)

Dez: “Target acquired....”

(She pulls both pistols to the front...and begins firing each one, one after the other....She stops as she hears the screams from the man....Blood is splattered on the wall and window ledge....She turns quickly to the other window....A man is sliding in, almost all the way in....)

Dez: “Not today....”

(Dez opens fire again.....both pistols roaring....scene shows her ejecting both clips at once....then she reloads one, then the other...She chambers both guns...Then goes back to her original stance, in the middle of the hallway, one pistol pointed at one window, the other at the other window...Her head starts to swivel again....)

(scene shifts to the 3rd floor hallway...McGee hears the opening of elevator doors...)

McGee; “TONY!...THE ELEVATOR!”

(Then they see more men coming up the stairway....McGee tries to fire down and then turn....Then sees two figures coming through each hallway window...The figures pull weapons, and fire at the men coming out of the elevator...McGee whispers, unbelieving...)

“Ziva...Alphonse...”

(Alphonse marches past Tony and McGee....firing as he marches....)

(Ziva walks slowly...taking aim...firing...a man drops...firing again, a man drops...Gibbs and Caprice watch, fascinated by the focus she has....Then Gibbs’s concentration is broken by the blast of Caprice’s shotgun, and once again, her falling backwards....)

Caprice: “DAMMIT! NEXT TIME I GET A CHAIR!”

(Gibbs pulls her up again...and again, from Caprice....)

“EEEWWWWWW”

(She breaks the gun open again, reloads again, and clicks the gun together again....And again, she aims the gun at the corner of the stairwell...)

(Sirens can be heard....)

Gibbs: “They’re here....”

(The yells of men can be heard as they hear the sirens too....They reverse course...and the yells grow louder as Interpol agents flood the bottom floor, armored and armed....shouts of “ON THE FLOOR” are heard coming up the stairway corridors....)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at the hotel....A man, in a suit, gets off the elevator on the 3rd floor, walks to the room of Ketura and Jacob, entering....several Interpol officers are the room, readying Monet for transport....The man walks to Gibbs....)

Man: “Monsieur Gibbs....”

(Gibbs turns...)

Gibbs: “Yea?”

(The man extends a hand...Gibbs takes it...)

Man: “Robert Dunois...Interpol”

(The man looks around...)

Dunois: “This was extraordinary....A hotel full of guests....18 armed men attacking...and not one innocent person harmed....Congratulations, Monsieur Gibbs....”

(Dunois hesitates...)

Dunois: “But...I do not see guests....My men have been knocking...wanting to take statements...no one is home!”

(Gibbs stares at the man for a second....)

Gibbs: “Come on...I’ll introduce you to the real hero...”

(Dunois curiously follows Gibbs to the elevator...they enter...Gibbs hits the top floor button...)

(scene shifts to the elevator cab....They reach the top....Dunois looks at Gibbs, mystified...)

Dunois: “That is singing....I hear singing...”

(The doors open to the rooftop.....the scene shows Monique, leading 47 guests in a show tune sing along....)

Gibbs: ‘She had the idea...and she banged on doors on each floor...”

(Dunois stares...)

Dunois: “but...how did she...people do not obey.....”

(Gibbs shrugs)

Dunois: “Pulled a gun on ‘em...threatened to shoot them if they didn’t come with her”

(Dunois looks at her...then nods....)

Dunois: “Desperate times call for desperate measures...”

Gibbs; “Works for me...”

(Gibbs watches as the Interpol inspector walks to thank Monique...The hotel manager comes up the staircase....Sees how one woman saved his guests....and saved the hotel from a hundred lawsuits....He runs to Monique...to her surprise, hugs her...)

Manager: “Merci! Merci! A thousand times Merci!....”

(Gibbs smiles as he sees Monique thanked....She sees Gibbs, smiles at him....)

Gibbs; ‘You did good”

Monique: “Non...I did scared”

Gibbs: “Sometimes scared is the best thing we can do”

(Monique looks over Gibbs’s shoulders...She sees Jacob exit the elevator...He smiles at her....She gives a small smile back....Gibbs sees it...)

Gibbs: “Monique...just tell him...you never know....”

(She nods...her face frightened...)

Jacob: “I am so proud of you!....Look at what you did!....”

(Monique’s smile evaporates...)

Jacob: “Monique...what is wrong....?”

Monique: “Before we go on....and you know...I like you very very much....”

Jacob: “And I as well...what is it....?

Monique: “I have something to tell you....and it is something I wish on every wish I did not have to....”

(He stares at her....cocks his head.....Then they talk)

(The elevator doors open again...Caprice walks out...Sees Jacob and Monique talking....)

Caprice: “Oh my god, Jethro....is she telling him?”

Gibbs: ‘Yea...”

(The watch...Jacob’s face looks stunned....She stops talking...He says nothing...)

Caprice; “No....Jacob, come on....”

(Then Jacob starts talking....)

Caprice: “He’s asking questions...”

Gibbs; “Bet he has some....”

Caprice; “Stop it Jethro....this is important...”

Gibbs; “Caprice..you just blew 5 sets of hands off of the arms....”

Caprice; ‘Later!....I want to watch!”

(Jacob talks...then Monique talks...Jacob points to her waist....Monique nods her head up and down....He points to her chest....She responds by rubbing thumb and fingers together, the universal money sign....)

Caprice: “At least he didn’t scream...”

Gibbs: “Not yet he hasn’t”

(Then they stop...They look at each other....then Jacob tentatively kisses her lips, lightly...he pulls his head back...then he leans forward, kisses her again...He pulls his head back....Then he places his hands on her shoulders, pulls her close...then kisses her again...this time, the kiss lasts....He pulls his head back...and nods....Monique squeals in joy, then embraces him tightly.....)

Caprice: “Oh my god...I’m going to cry!...”

(Gibbs shakes his head....)

Gibbs: “This is a first for me....”

Caprice; ‘Jethro, it’s Paris!”

(Jacob and Monique walk towards them, holding hands....They stop...)

Jacob: “She assures me the plumbing is all woman”

Monique: “Oui....but he needs to test it...Just to make sure...you know...”

(Gibbs rolls his eyes....)

Gibbs: “Oh yea...uh huh...I bet....”

Monique: “And I am quite sure it will work to his satisfaction....”

(Jacob smiles....)

Jacob: “She is woman now....and never been touched by man...I will be the first”

(Gibbs closes his eyes...)

Gibbs; ‘Oh my god...”

(Caprice claps.....)

Caprice; “I’m so happy for you!”

(Caprice looks at Jacob...)

Caprice: ‘And she is so beautiful!...You lucky man!”

Gibbs: “Yea...I guess....okay...yea...uh huh...oh boy...happy day...”

(Caprice scowls at Gibbs....)

Gibbs: “Hey!..I’m just trying to get used to it!”

Monique: “Thank you, Jethro Gibbs...for trying to understand....”

Gibbs; “No, I understand.... if this woman,” (looking at Caprice) “..can love a man like me...then hell, anyone can love anyone....”

(Caprice hugs Gibbs....)

Caprice: “I love him so much!”

(Monique kisses Jacob on the cheek....then to Caprice...)

Monique: “Jacob told me you have a green wig....He is...how you say....”

Jacob: “I like the wig!...She will look good in it!....”

Monique: “He said ‘she’...I am so happy!”

(He looks at her...)

Jacob: ‘Everything is woman...right?”

(She nods and smiles...)

Jacob: “You sure?”

(She nods again...then Jacob announces...)

Jacob: “She is woman....”

(silence...)

Jacob: “And you know what happens to man that say she is not so?”

(silence)

Jacob: “I will show him.....I am Mossad”

(The elevator doors open again....Ketura steps out...She sees Jacob and Monique, holding hands, talking to Gibbs and Caprice)

Ketura: “Here you are...I wonder where you have gone to”

(She looks at the hands holding....she sighs...)

Ketura: “You could do worse, brother....”

Jacob: “For you...that is compliment...Thank you sister...”

Ketura: “Better than circus girl....”

Jacob: “She was nice girl...why you keep saying her?”

Ketura: “She rode elephants...always smell like animals...but she better than waitress at airport...”

Jacob: “Oui...I admit...that was bad mistake”

Ketura: “Bad mistake? She try to kill you!”

Jacob: “She was somewhat possessive...yes..”

(Ketura stares at Monique....)

Ketura: “So..what is story here....”

(Jacob and Monique look at each other....take a breath...Caprice pulls Gibbs back....Gibbs whispers)

“Hey!..I want to see what happens!”

(Jacob looks at Ketura...)

Jacob: “She is all woman now”

(Ketura stares at Jacob....questioning...Then...Ketura’s eyes widen...)

Jacob: “Ketura....do not....”

(Ketura snorts...)

Jacob: “Sister...please...do not...”

(Ketura snorts again....)

Jacob: “No no...not snort...it so bad...”

(Ketura then breaks out in hilarious laughter....she points at Jacob, doubled over, holding her stomach....Jacob looks at Monique, shrugs)

Jacob: “She always find something she think funny about girlfriend....Just because you used to be man, she think it funny....She will get used to it...”

Monique: “Do you think so? I do not...”

Jacob: “Trust me...if she not does not like you, she says something like ‘it will be nice to know you for short while”

(scene fades out to Ketura laughing uncontrollably, still pointing at her brother, Jacob shaking his head, while Caprice pulls Gibbs back, him wanting to watch)

(scene fades to black and white)

EPILOGUE

(scene opens in Tony and Ziva's apartment, night...both of them sitting at the kitchen table, Ziva with a glass of wine, Tony with a bottled beer...Ziva looks up from her wine, looks at Tony...)

Ziva: "You have not said much...."

Tony: "Thinking..."

(She waits...Tony looks around...he looks towards the balcony)

Tony: "I was standing there....looking out..."

Ziva: "When....?"

Tony: "When I saw you for the first time..."

(Ziva looks down...)

Ziva: "I could not stay in the shadows any longer..."

Tony: "I started living again at that moment..."

Ziva: "And a part of me died..."

(He looks at the balcony...)

Tony: "Tali was sleeping...I didn't want to leave her alone, but I had to go down and see if it was really you..."

(He pauses)

Tony: 'Or another dream I'd made up in my head..."

Ziva: "I wanted to run...I wanted to hide again..."

(She pauses...then..)

Ziva: "I just knew you would condemn me so much...I knew you would be so angry...(pause) "You had every right to be..."

Tony: "I thought you'd be gone when I made it downstairs..."

(She nods)

Ziva: "I almost was"

Tony: “But you weren’t...I ran out of the front door, and you were still there...standing on the sidewalk..”

(She nods...she looks away...silence for a few moments...Tony reaches out, takes Ziva’s chin in his hand, gently moves her head back to face him)

Tony: “Like I said...I began living again...Right then...”

(She manages a slight smile)

Ziva: “You were not anything like I imagined you would be....”

Tony: “A man changes a lot when he’s a single dad...and people keep telling him the woman he loves is dead...but she doesn’t feel dead.....She didn’t to me”

(Ziva closes her eyes...tears begin to form)

Ziva: “I was so wrong, Anthony...I am so sorry...”

(He continues....)

Tony: “I didn’t know what to say when I got there....”

(She smiles....looks up at him....)

Ziva: “You said....”Hello Ziva David”

(He nods)

Tony: “And you said, “Hello Anthony”

(Ziva’s eyes water....)

Ziva: “You were so....”

Tony: “Happy...angry...sad....angry again...”

Ziva: “But you said none of that”

(she pauses)

Ziva: “You did the perfect thing....”

Tony: “I didn’t know what else to do....”

Ziva: “You held me....”

Tony: “Yea”

Ziva: “Then you said the most wonderful, perfect, forgiving thing....”

Tony: “I remember...it was all I could think to say...”

(She nods...)

Ziva: “You said....’Welcome home, Ziva David’

(She begins to cry.....Tony moves his chair closer, holds her...)

Ziva: “I want to go home....”

(Tony nods)

Tony: “I do too”

Ziva: “I want to be away from those memories...”

(He looks at her, curious)

Tony: “Of you coming back?”

(She shakes her head)

Ziva; “No...of me not being back”

(Tony nods...Ziva holds him tight...nothing is said...then he feels her...and he says nothing...he feels her begin to hold him tighter, then her shoulders begin shaking, slightly....then she begins to weep, softly..and then the dam breaks inside her, and her body shakes, and she cries out loud...hard....He holds her close while she releases, for the very first time, the days and years she was gone...He rocks her, letting her know he has her...then after long minutes, she softens....and speaks...)

“I want to go home”

(He nods)

“I want to be with Tali....and you....”

Tony: “Okay”

“I want us to build our house....just for us”

Tony: “So do I”

(She stops...looks up at him with swollen eyes)

Ziva: “Is that what you want? Really...?”

(He looks down at her, small smile)

Tony: “Yes...”

Ziva: “It is a place that has been us....no being gone, no memory of being afraid....”

(He interrupts her..)

Tony: “Let’s go home, Ziva”

(She nods...)

Ziva: “Yes, Anthony...Tonight...)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at Charles de Gaulle airport, crowded...Alphonse stands, looking out over the crowd....then he sees a hand reaching above the crowd....and he smiles....A small woman comes running out of the crowd, jostling people as she struggles to reach him....She runs up to the huge man...he lifts her up, hugs her...)

Michelle: “I have missed you so much!”

Alphonse: ‘And I have missed you....”

Michelle: “Have you been waiting long?”

Alphonse: “A short while...I bring Tim McGee and Miss Destiny to airport...they already on the way home”

(She looks at him for a moment)

Michelle: “You are speaking in English”

Alphonse: “I have been practicing...”

(She looks down at him, her legs still wrapped around his chest as he holds her up)

Michelle: “I saw news!...You are the hero man!”

(He blushes)

Alphonse: “I am not hero...I was doing what was necessary....”

Michelle: “I hope someone sees you, says you are right man for job....”

(He lets her down...takes her by the hand, leading her to the baggage area....)

Alphonse: “Job....let us speak of job...”

Michelle: ‘You will find one...it is only matter of time....but let us not talk of that now...I want you to tell me everything that happened...”

(He smiles down at her...)

Alphonse: “Do you like Marseilles?”

Michelle: “Marseilles? It is wonderful!..So beautiful!...”

Alphonse: “You could find work there....Oui?”

Michelle: “Oui!...The Universite’ has campus there...I could simply transfer....But Alphonse...there are no jobs there...too many people wish to live there....”

(He smiles a small smile)

Alphonse: “They lost people at NCIS in Marseilles...a tragedy....”

Michelle: “Yes...I know...they were good good people...”

Alphonse: “This Jethro Gibbs...”

Michelle: (laughs): “Yes...I hear so many stories about him....The people at the ranch told one after another....”

Alphonse: “He speak to me about NCIS”

Michelle: “Yes...but so difficult to get in...So much competition....people beg to work there...”

(He pauses....looks at her.....Her face brightens....)

Michelle: “NON!”

(He nods)

Michelle: ‘NON!”

(He nods again)

Michelle: “YES?”

(He nods once more)

Michelle: “YOU?”

(He keeps nodding)

Alphonse: “I would go to this training place, and learn how to investigate....I get pass on field training...then...if you approve....”

(She looks at him apprehensively...)

Alphonse: “If you okay with...I am NCIS...Marseille office...”

(She stands in shock)

Alphonse: “Then....you, me....”

(She begins nodding)

Michelle: “Yes?”

Alphonse: “You know....we get....that thing...”

Michelle: “Yes?”

Alphonse: “We can be married...”

(she jumps into his arms again....yelling out loud...)

Michelle: “I MARRY HERO MAN!...MY HERO MAN!”

(Alphonse blushes....people are now staring at him...)

Alphonse: “I no hero...I tell you....”

(He is interrupted...A woman walks up...)

Woman: “Excusez moi...but you..I see you on the TV....are you not him?”

(Another man walks up....shakes his hand....Alphonse stands, struck dumb...)

Man: “Fine job, monsieur....Fine job you did...You made France proud...”

(A small crowd gathers, patting Alphonse on the back....Michelle stands back, watching, smiling, taking in the scene, finally seeing people recognize Alphonse for what he is....she whispers...)

“My hero man....”

(scene fades out to the small crowd gathering, praising Alphonse, and Michelle beaming, watching her husband to be...)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens, afternoon, in a Paris store...Caprice giving instructions to Gibbs....)

Caprice; ‘More to the right....there...up some....Right there!”

(Gibbs rolls his eyes)

Caprice; “Can you see it?”

(A squeal over the phone speaker....)

Nell: “YES!...I LOVE IT! GET IT!”

(Caprice picks the hat up, places it in the cart the manager of GIGI PIP HATS has provided....She moves down the aisle)

Caprice; “Jethro...sweep again...slower this time...like you’re filming a crime scene.”

(Gibbs obediently holds the phone up....sweeps the camera slowly to the right....then an excited voice comes over the speaker)

Nell: “OH MY GOD!...THAT ONE!...The flat brim..GO BACK! GO BACK!...STOP!”

(Gibbs obediently moves the phone back, then stops)

Caprice: ‘With or without the pencil roll brim?”

(silence)

Nell: “BOTH!....Don’t you love them, Gibbsy?”

(Gibbs closes his eyes...)

Gibbs; “Oh yea, Nell...Yea...I love it....”

Nell: “Be nice, Gibbsy!...You’re shopping for your daughter!...”

Gibbs; ‘Uh huh...I’m excited....”

Nell: “Now...hold the camera up again...higher....”

(She squeals...)

Nell: “THE ONE IN THE BACK!...THE BIG BRIM!.....”

(Caprice claps, leans over, places the hat on her head...and more squeals come out of the phone....Caprice moves to Gibbs...kisses his ear....and whispers)

Caprice; “You’re making your daughter very very happy, Jethro....”

Gibbs; “I know...I know...”

Caprice: “And after this, we go shopping for Dez.....”

(Gibbs’s face falls....)

Caprice; “At a rifle store....”

(Gibbs smiles....)

Caprice: “Then Bishop...”

Gibbs; ‘Uh uh...I’m not going to a baby store...”

Caprice: “You don’t' want her to feel left out, do you? You come to Paris, the capital of the fashion world, and you don’t bring your daughter’s gifts?....Shame on you, Jethro....”

Gibbs: “Fine, I’ll do it, whatever.....When do we get to the main event?”

Caprice; ‘You mean me?”

Gibbs; ‘Yea...you....”

(She smiles...)

Caprice: “We’ll put that off”

Gibbs; ‘Thank god”

Caprice: “Until tomorrow...then we’ll have the whole day to do it!...Isn’t that exciting?”

(Scene fades out to Gibbs’s face...)

Caprice: “Jethro..honey.....are you crying?”

(scene fades to black and white)

THE END OF

“OUT OF CONTROL”

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