SPIDER WEB

(Scene opens in back room somewhere, 4 men, one woman, all Russian, sitting at a table, computer monitors, dashboard for big screen, highly technical apparatus present...)

Russian #1: "It is time, brothers and sister...the dark ones at the Politburo have sent me the signal to start...however...there is a group, one that our politicians have deemed must be eliminated...they are unknown to most of the American people..."

Russian #2: "Nyet! They are nothing! And nothing can stand in our way!"

Russian #1: "I implore you, cousin...do not underestimate them. The halls in Moscow reverberate with whispers, curses, fear, and more, due to past attempts by our fellow agents, thwarted by this group"...it is said, even our Premier holds them in high regard...almost friends, they say"

Russian #2: "Bah! They are over estimated...our plan is foolproof...the victory is our destiny! Mother Russia will no longer need to fear the technology of the capitalists!"

Russian #1: "Cousin, no matter how prepared we are, what we endeavor is no easy task.."

Russian #2: "You doubt us?"

Russian #1: "I doubt overconfidence, cousin...again, if I may ask...What is your opinion of this NCIS...specifically the team led by Agent Jethro Gibbs?"

Russian #2: "Weak! Childish! They cannot defy us!"

(Russian #1 (nods, then nods to the others, takes one arm, extends it to the cousin as if he is presenting the man to the group...He then pulls out a 9mm pistol, silencer attached, points it at his cousin, and without emotion, pulls the trigger...a hole appears instantly in the man's forehead, small amount of blood seeps out..the man falls forward on the table, dead...the other people at the table are sedate, calm...they do not register surprise)

Russian #1: "My friends..we will eliminate the threat before it becomes a threat. There is one man on that team that has the knowledge and mind, and to no lesser degree, the courage, to thwart our mission...if we eliminate him, the rest of the NCIS team will flounder..."

Russian #3: "And who, comrade, is this man Moscow fears so? Who is the one standing in the way of us taking control of the American Spy Satellite?"

Russian #1: "And the new threat detterent technology it possesses, comrade...let us not forget why..."

Russian #3: "Da..for certain...then, let us raise our glasses and toast the soon to die man?"

(Russian #1 nods, to #3, they fill their shot glasses with Vodka, raise them,..."

Russian: #1: "A toast, my friends...to a most formidable adversary....Special Agent Timothy McGee!"

Russian #3: "And how, comrade, will this be done?"

Russian: #1: "I have a plan, brother...and we will all be a part of it...We will become the hunters, and he will be our prey"

Russian #3: "Do we know where to find him?"

Russian #1: "Oh, comrade, he will find us...he will be a spider in our web..."

AND NOW...PART 1 OF..."GAUNTLET'..ONLY ON

NCIS!

(scene opens in Vance's office...Gibbs and McGee enter, summoned)

Gibbs: "You sent for us, Director?"

Vance: "Yes, Agent Gibbs...thank you both for coming"

Gibbs: "You call, we answer, sir"

(Vance stares at Gibbs...questions on his face)

Vance: "You need a favor, right?"

Gibbs: "No sir...not at all"

Vance: "You've gone off the reservation? Again?"

Gibbs: (smiling) "No, everything's by the book, sir"

Vance: "Why are you acting professionally?"

Gibbs: "I'm a professional, sir!"

Vance: "Gibbs...what is going on...I saw a movie once about aliens that took over people"

McGee: "Invasion of the Body Snatchers" sir...Great movie"

(Vance stares at McGee..)

Gibbs: "No, no alien has snatched me..that I know of"

(Vance prowls behind his desk, toothpick jumping up and down)

Vance: "You need an equipment purchase approved?"

Gibbs: "Oh sir, you know me and technology..."

Vance: "I didn't say technology...but you did..."

Gibbs: "Sir, I"m just looking out for the betterment of our agency"

Vance: (Vance gets look on his face...he looks at the stack of papers on his desk, shuffles through them...pulls out one)

Vance: "This couldn't have anything to do with Kasie's request for the new DNA analysis machine, would it?"

Gibbs: "Oh no, Director...but I did hear it would speed up our search and comparisons by hours..and we have solved..."

Vance: "Gibbs, I already approved it"

(Gibbs eyebrows raise...he looks at McGee...back at Vance)

Vance: "You can go back to being an A-hole now and we'll both breathe easier"

Gibbs: "Well damnit, Leon! Why didn't you tell me?"

(Vance smiles...looks at McGee)

Vance: "Now that the aliens have released Agent Gibbs back to his body, McGee...have you heard of the TD-101?"

McGee: "Uh...no sir?"

Vance: "Good...you're not supposed to know....But you will...I'm sending you to some very specialized training, McGee...for the next 3 days, you will get to know this item as well as anyone except those that built it"

McGee: "I'm pretty familiar with Threat Deterrent sir, but glad to learn more"

(Vance stares at McGee....Gibbs rolls his eyes)

Gibbs: "Jesus, McGee"

McGee: "Lucky guess?"

Vance: "Christ, McGee! The secrecy surrounding this project is supposed to be bullet-proof!"

McGee: "Sir..nothing of this scope is bullet proof..."

Vance: "Yea, well, that's why you're going McGee...this satellite will have a new technology that can give us real time detection of threats, recognize false alarms from real ones, and attack the computur and guidance systems of the propulsion units..."

McGee: "Yes sir...it's a big time game changer for us...no one can surprise us..not even EMP rockets..and it's ready to upload....I hear...kinda.."

(Vance looks at McGee..shakes his head)

Gibbs: "Reason for McGee going, sir...he's the best, yea, I get it...but NCIS is not invited to tables this big"

Vance: "It's because he's the best that he's going...people are starting to see this..."

McGee: "Thank you, sir...I'll do my best to make you proud..."

Vance: "You'll make me proud by turning down all the job offers you'll get there"

McGee: "No worries sir...I'm good where I am, but thank you"

Vance: "You'll get an email shortly telling you where to go...from there, another agency operative will pick you up...from there, you'll head to the meeting site.."

Gibbs: "Kinda cloak and dagger, isn't it, Leon?"

Vance: "For good reason, Gibbs....NSA has threat alerts all over the place...Russian and Chinese agents both have been detected here in the states...it's as spook heavy as it gets, gentlemen...I know it's a conference of sorts, but I have to say, McGee...watch your back..."

McGee: "Understand sir...will i be giving updates to you or the boss, sir?"

Vance: "I'm the boss, McGee, but no...there will be no communication between you and anyone for the 3 days you're gone.."

Gibbs: "Seriously, Leon?"

Vance: "Yes...for all general principles, McGee will be dark to everyone he knows for that time..."

Gibbs: "McGee, I'll call Delilah and explain...make sure she's got someone to call"

McGee: "Thank you boss...."

(Vance looks at McGee....stares...McGee gulps)

McGee: "I meant you, sir...thanks for allowing Gibbs to contact my wife"

(Vance smiles, then hands the DNA approval to Gibbs)

Vance: "You can tell Kasie now..it's official...she can order..."

Gibbs: "It'll be here tomorrow....(Gibbs rolls his eyes) ....boss."

Vance: "Get out, Gibbs..you too McGee!"

(Gibbs and McGee exit, can hear Vance through the closed door)

Vance: (behing door) "McGee knows what he's not supposed to know, Gibbs orders million dollar machines before they're approved...Jesus! Am I the boss or not?"

McGee:: (to Gibbs, as they walk to the bullpen) "Think we should answer that question for him?"

Gibbs: "Nah..he knows" (small smile from both)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in Russian HQ, 4 total present...)

Russian #1: "We have sent the directions for Mr. McGee's meeting place"

Russian #2: "We sent them?"

Russian #1: "Yes...as we have found, we cannot penetrate Mr. McGee's firewalls, nor the Director, Leon Vance...they are three times the level of the standards...even at NCIS"

Russian #4: "May I ask then, how we were able to do so?"

Russian #1: "The travel clerks...they have a low security rating, therefore, the level of their defense is much lower...it was almost too easy to duplicate an email address, as well as block the email they actually sent Agent McGee and the Director..."

Russian #2: "So, he has received from us, directions to the spiders web?"

Russian #1: "Yes...indeed...are we prepared?"

Russian #3: "Absolutely, sir...all of us are equipped with GPS, you will see us, he won't..."

Russian #1: "Cell signal disruptor in place?"

Russian #3: "Yes..the moment he enters, and the door shuts, that triggers the disruptor...he will not be able to call out or receive calls"

Russian #1: "His car...it will be equipped with GPS"

Russian #3: "It is my assignment...once he enters the building, I am to disable it immediately"

Russian #1: "And if he has a laptop? We generate our own wifi signal, do we not?"

Russian #3: "That sir, is an issue...we cannot shut ours down or cycle it..we need it for our ongoing project, and the ability to track each of us while hunting the agent"

Russian #1: "Well, comrade, as I was telling my cousin, before he so foolishly declared victory, this agent is a challenge...make it your priority to locate the laptop and destroy it...immediately"

Russian #2: "And if we have to shoot the damned device and the shot kills him?"

Russian #1: "Unfortunate...but if necessary, yes...I am looking forward to the hunt...it would be a pity for it to end before it begins"

Russian: #2: "Why are we hunting him, comrade? Why not just kill him and be done?"

Russian #1: "My friend...if I could order that and it be done, I would...but, I do not feel it will be as easy as that, even in a controlled environment...Agent McGee will give us a hunt...even if we were to wish it not to be"

(scene fades to black and white)

(Scene opens in NCIS sedan, McGee the only occupant...he pulls up to the address given him on the email...shakes his head)

McGee: (to self) "If they wanted secrecy, they got it...abandoned warehouse? The CIA is getting creative"

(McGee exits car, looks up and down street...he checks the address again, confirms he's in the correct place, turns back to car...He opens trunk, takes travel bag out, reaches in front passenger seat of car, takes his backpack out, straps it over one shoulder)

McGee: "No people....no open shops...deserted...'Watch your back' Vance said..." (remembering the warning, the hair on the back of his neck stands up)

...McGee takes off backpack, reaches in trunk, opens locked box, takes out several extra clips for his weapon)

McGee: "They're going to laugh at me when I check in on the flight...I bet not a one of them will be carrying a weapon"

(McGee startles, the door directly in front of him unlatches...)

McGee: "Magnetic lock...cool..and cameras...that I don't see..."

(McGee looks around again, anxiousness builds)

McGee: "Come on, Tim...you're getting paranoid...just do what the instructions say"

(McGee looks at the printout again..."Enter door as it opens")

McGee: "As the spider said to the fly....watch your back, Tim."

(McGee pulls the door handle, it opens easily...he walks in, momentarily taken aback by the size of the warehouse...He feels the need to call the office and double check the instructions...he looks at his phone, sees no signal)

McGee: "This is not good..."

(The door latches loudly behind him, echoing in the warehouse...McGee tries the door...it will not open)

McGee: "Not good at all...move, Tim...at least move"

(McGee begins walking towards a hallway across the warehouse floor..he is about 30 ft away...movement...he can see the weapon coming out from behind a corner...long barrel, silencer..the weapon fires just as McGee reaches the pillar...the shot ricochetes off the pillar..McGee has his gun out, peers around the pillar, returns fire, triggering two shots off)

Loudspeaker Voice:: (Russian accent) "Welcome, Agent McGee....so nice to have you..."

(McGee does not reply...knows a setup when he sees it...There is a hallway, 20ft away...he needs cover..he needs at least 20 seconds...he dashes, firing in the direction of the gunmen as he races to the hallway...a second shooter appears in the hallway...McGee buckles his knees, slides foward, both legs steadying his aim..two bullets whiz over his head...he fires twice...the gunman goes down...dead...McGee races to the body, drags the body into the hallway...immediately, he takes the silenced weapon, frantically searches, then finds two more clips..he pulls them, puts them in his backpack along with the weapon...There is a knife...military...Russian military...he pulls the scabard off the body, clips it onto his own belt)

McGee: "Think, Tim..think...take a breath..."

(scene shifts to Russian control room...Russian #1 is watching the scene on his monitors...he sees one of his men is already dead...He also sees the other two gunmen moving towards the hallway...)

Russian #1: "Yes...less than one minute and we have lost a man...I tried to tell them...this man should not be taken lightly..."

Russian #4 (female) "But Boris...he is..how they say...a geek?"

Boris: "Felice...he has been under the wing of Jethro Gibbs for 15 years...and Gibbs is a legend, my dear..Demanding, a perfectionist...this man has just shown us he has learned...and is deadly, as well.....Felice...Please prepare...you may be called to finish this"

(Felice nods, goes to shelf, begins taking guns off, knife, night vision goggles...)

(scene shifts back to McGee..He has stripped the body of weapons, now looks around...)

McGee: "They'll be coming...and they will expect me to run..."

(McGee checks weapons, ammo, knife, one more time)

McGee: "Gibbs always says, "trust your training"...Well, I wasn't trained to run, or to hide...I was trained to go after the bad guys...that's what they won't expect...They won't expect the hunted to become the hunter..."

(McGee stands...his back against the hallway wall...he pulls out the other pistol...holds one in each hand...he waits until he can hear running footsteps...)

(scene shifts to HQ room...Boris looking at the monitor, watching his two men run towards the hallway entrance)

Boris: "Stupid of them....So...What are you going to do agent? There is no where to run"

(He watches...then he watches in a mild awe...)

(scene shifts to McGee...he hears the footsteps...he takes a deep breath, then bolts into the hallway, not away from the danger, but right into it...as he exits the hallway into the open warehouse, he slows to a walk...all the better to aim...his arms move outward, he begins firing both guns...he sees them...both are startled into non-movement...just for a second..but that is all he needs...McGee moves one weapon, trains it on one stationary attacker...)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in bullpen..full team minus McGee sitting)

Gibbs: "Anyone heard from McGee?"

Bishop: "No...but didn't he say he'd be out of contact?"

Gibbs: "They told him he would be....doesn't mean he will"

Torres: "He's only been gone half a day, Gibbs..."

Gibbs: "Bishop, pull up his email..check his travel instructions"

(Bishop clicky clacks...brings up team account)

Bishop: "Got it Gibbs...hmmm.."

Gibbs: "What's hmmm mean, Bishop?"

Bishop: "Hold on...I need to check my travel emails.."

(Bishop clicky clacks...pulls hers up)

Bishop: "Gibbs...Isn't Karen Fullerton retired?"

Gibbs: "Yea...why?"

Bishop: "The email is from her...I have one from her, but it's 4 months old...she retired last month, right?"

Gibbs: "Yea, I think"

Bishop: "I'm calling HR...hold on"

(Bishop calls..confirms retirement...asks some questions....gives travel person her email)

Bishop: "Something's wrong....Karen is gone...I just had the girl email me McGee's travel instructions.."

Gibbs: "Watch for them"

Bishop: "Yea...hold on..got em...opening now"

(Bishop opens the email...compares the two)

Bishop: "Gibbs...we have a problem...they don't match...HR just sent me flight info for McGee...Karen or fake Karen, sent him a round about meeting at a warehouse..."

Gibbs: "Torres, pull up the address...Bishop, track his car"

(both do as instructed)

Torres: "Warehouse boss, like Bishop says...it's abandoned..I know the area...no bueno"

Bishop: "Gibbs...no trace on the car...either the battery is dead..."

Gibbs: "Or it's been disabled...Grab your gear...Now!"

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens with McGee firing at one of the attackers..McGee pulls trigger 3 times...one hits the man...he goes down...blood spreading across his chest...McGee feels fire on his left arm...the other attacker has hit him...but it's not bad...McGee sees the man he shot was carrying an automatic rifle...silenced...he wants that weapon...he fires two shots with left hand gun..both miss, but serves the purpose of making the attacker duck back behind the other hallway wall...McGee sprints for the downed attacker)

McGee: "Come on Tim..move...move..."

(McGee gets within 5 ft of the dead man...kicks his legs out in front of him, slides again, this time fully prone on ground..more bullets whiz over his head and body..he can hear them...feel them...he slides on the slick concrete, grabs the auto rifle on the way by the body..puts his shoe down, comes

to a stop, allowing him to use the body for a shield...a bullet misses them, one hits the body on the ground..he aims at the corner of the hallway...sees a shoulder poke out...fires two 3 round bursts...wood shatters and splinters..he can hear a yelp of pain from the attacker...)

McGee: "Get up, Tim...go after him...make him afraid of you...don't run away...offense..go..now"

(McGee rises up, sprints towards the corner, it's about 30 feet away now...20 ft away...he sees the man dash out, firing...the shots are nowhere close...McGee stops...aims...the attacker, panics, fires again...misses badly...McGee aims...steady,,,fires a burst...the man's body dances in the air...then he falls)

McGee: "Go Tim..you need ammo..check him...same ammo for the gun you took? Clip for the automatic rifle?"

McGee gets to the body..takes the pistol, shoves it in the backpack...finds 2 more clips...He looks back...are there any more gunmen?)

McGee: "How many? You're in the open, McGee...get out!"

(scene shifts to Russian HQ...Boris watches....shakes his head...)

Boris: "Felice...where are you..? "

(Boris watches the screen, sees her...she's walking calmly down the hall, directly towards the agent...he shakes his head...he knows they have severely underestimated this man....He goes to shelf, begins arming himself...)

Boris: "So, Agent McGee, son of Gibbs, it may be you and Felice, and I admit, she is as deadly as she is beautiful...but I feel...I know, somehow..it will be you and me."

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in warehouse...McGee walks to fallen body in middle of warehouse, looking for the next gunman...he is surprised to see another one...walking calmy in the hallway towards him...it's a woman...tall, thin, dressed in black miltary style clothing...armed..holding a single pistol with silencer...she stops at the entrance to the warehouse)

Felice:(Russian accent) "Now, you wouldn't shoot a woman, would you, Agent McGee?"

McGee: "Where is the control room?"

Felice: "Single-minded, are we?"

McGee: "Trying to stay alive does that"

Felice: "And what a good job you have done, son of Gibbs"

McGee: "You don't happen to know Tony Dinozzo, do you?"

(She cocks her head to one side...curious)

Felice: "No...is he coming for you?"

McGee: "Hope not...He would hit on you, I'd probably get killed...so...no"

Felice: "You would not?"

McGee: "No...I'm married...but thanks for asking"

Felice: "Old fashioned?"

McGee: "Where is the control room?"

Felice: (Raises her gun, points it at McGee...he stands...does not waver) "I will ask you again, Agent McGee...would you shoot a woman?"

(McGee stares at her....a small smile forms)

McGee: (thoughts) "Boss said, you just need one distraction..one second...that's all the window you need...but you have to be ready to climb through it"

(McGee loosens his grip on the automatic rifle..too tight won't do...it's pointing down,,,,he calculates..how quickly can he pull it up?)

McGee: "Would I shoot a woman...you know, some years back, I'd have said 'no'...but...let me check..Do you believe in equal rights for women?"

(She is startled by the question...she takes her eyes off the sights of her gun, the barrel shifts slightly to the left, out of her line of sight..she looks at McGee's eyes ...)

Felice: "What kind of question.."

(Bullets riddle her body...she jerks...twists...fires a shot reflexively, it hits the ceiling...she looks at McGee in disbelief, she falls to her knees...she sees the smoke coming out of the silencer on the rifle..)

Felice: "What?....How..?"

McGee: "Welcome to equality of the sexes...It's America, lady...and I'm one woke son of a bitch"

(McGee triggers his weapon again...)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene shifts to Gibbs, Bishop, and Torres, in NCIS sedan..driving fast...)

Gibbs: "How much further, Bishop?"

Bishop: "10 minutes for most...7 for you"

Gibbs: "We'll be there in 5"

Torres: "What the heck has McGee walked into ?"

Gibbs: "Don't know...but don't like it"

Torres: "When we get there...how do you want us to go in?"

(Gibbs slams brakes, car screeches to halt...he pulls over to side of street)

Gibbs: "Get geared up..vests..long guns...we go in hard"

(scene shifts to McGee in warehouse...he walks to the woman, dying, she reaches up to him with a hand...he takes it)

Felice: "You...we were warned"

McGee: "I'm sorry ma'am..I never wanted to do this"

Felice: "Felice...(breathes raspy) "my name...Felice"

McGee: "Felice...you know what you're doing is wrong...please...where is the control room? Help me stop this"

Felice: "Hallway....Boris...Boris...Red...Mother..."

McGee: "I don't understand..."

Felice: "Boris....Red....Mother..."

(Then she lets go of McGee's hand...dies...then a feeling...the hairs on back of neck again...he tightens his grip on the rifle...)

Boris: (behind McGee) "Put the rifle down, Agent McGee..I am not them, I am not her..you will die if you try"

(McGee closes his eyes...opens them...he slowly takes the strap off his shoulder, places the gun on the ground...he stands slowly, turns around)

Boris: "I did tell them not to underestimate you"

McGee: "Ivan"

Boris: "Boris, agent McGee..."

McGee: "You're all Ivans to me"

(Boris considers the words, nods a consent)

Boris: "Yes, understandable...just as you Americans are all John Waynes to us"

McGee: "Tony wouldn't approve"

Boris: "Who?"

McGee: "Doesn't matter...you're just behind the movie times"

Boris: "I am aware of your culture, Agent...but I have my favorites...Netflix, you know"

McGee: "Gary Cooper"

Boris: (face lightens up) "Yes! High Noon!..Exceptional movie!"

(McGee stares at Boris...smiles...lifts his eyebrows)

Boris: "Ah.....Agent McGee...you are surely the son of Gibbs...a shootdown, as you say?"

McGee: "Shootout or Showdown...You must know Ziva David"

Boris: "Sorry...no..the name is not familiar"

(McGee has it...pride...he shifts his weight to his right leg...the holster leg...)

McGee: "Then you're small time...."

Boris: "What is this 'small time'

McGee: "Every covert agent, every person placed well, knows who Ziva David is..."

Boris: "Bah...a non issue"

(McGee lowers his hands to waist level, holds them out, palms up...)

McGee: "You see, the answer whether or not someone is well placed is in these...in one hand, (he waggles his right hand...is the wisdom to know what to do..."

(Boris looks at McGee's hand...)

McGee: "But the knowledge...and pay close attention, Boris...the knowledge is what separates the men from the boys...if you close this hand..." (McGee closes the hand....Boris instinctively looks at it...)

McGee: "You find, when you open it..." (McGee slowly opens the hand..)
You find..."

(McGee's right hand flies to his holster...a decade of training...thousands of rounds fired...his gun is not a foreign object, it's a tool...no different than his computer mouse..and he handles it just as quickly.)

McGee: "Death"

(McGee's hand comes up quickly, he is pulling the trigger as it comes up..loud shots, unsilenced...the first bullet hits the concrete in front of Boris...the second hits a knee...the third penetrates the stomach..)

Boris..."Son of....." (He falls)

McGee: "Gibbs"

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene shifts to NCIS car...it slides up to the warehouse...they can hear shots from inside)

Gibbs: "Go...Go!"

(They exit car in a hurry...Torres has the door, as planned...He fires two 3 round bursts at the handle...it falls away...Torres kicks it open, Gibbs heads directly to the left...Bishop is next to enter, she covers the right...Torres is in, aiming weapon straight ahead... They enter to see the end of the gunplay...Boris is down...on his knees..)

Gibbs: "McGee! You alright?"

McGee: "Yea, boss...it's been...it's been different"

(Torres looks around....sees two male bodies...one female body...then he sees Boris...)

Torres: "McGee! Who is in here helping you?"

Gibbs: (seeing what Torres sees) "Jesus, McGee! Yea...who?"

McGee: "No one's left..just me..."

Gibbs: "Jesus, McGee!"

Bishop: "Tim, your arm..."

(McGee looks at his left arm, dried blood on his sleeve, the wound from earlier)

McGee: "It's okay..it clotted (McGee rips sleeve open)...oh..dang.....i thought it was a nick...well look at that..through and through.....kinda pretty though...in a Palmer Ducky sort of way..."

(Torres and Gibbs look at each other...they recognize shock setting in...)

Gibbs: (walking to McGee...he puts a hand on his good shoulder)..."Tim? How?"

McGee: (looks around...) "Oh...them?...boss...you never trained me to retreat"

Gibbs: "Well gee, McGee!..Sorry! (smiles)

McGee: "And Ziva.."

Gibbs: "Ziva?"

McGee: "Yea, boss...she always said, "the best defense is an offense"

(Gibbs remembers...then he chuckles...)

Gibbs: "Tim...she was talking about chess"

(McGee looks at Gibbs with confusion on face)

McGee: "Seriously?"

Gibbs: "Yea, McGee...seriously..it was about chess"

(McGee looks around at the bodies)

McGee: "Well....Checkmate"

(McGee hears footsteps... tenses, quickly reaches for gun..he sees more men in the warehouse...Gibbs holds McGee's hand down)

Gibbs: "FBI, Tim...it's okay...I called them..and they have tech people...it's over.."

McGee: "Boris..Red..Mother"

Gibbs: "Tim?..You okay?"

McGee: "Boris..Red..Mother...I think it's the password for the control room system"

Gibbs: "Why?"

McGee: (points over shoulder to dead woman on ground) "Got it from her"

(Gibbs looks...sees dead body...eyebrows raise)

Gibbs: "Works for me"

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in MTAC room...Vance, Gibbs, Torres, and Bishop present...Pam walks in, hands out bags of popcorn to each)

Vance: "I have seen this 3 times...it gets better each time"

Gibbs: "Yea...nice of the FBI to put titles on it...kinda funny"

Torres: "Funny? It's a classic! Who knew the Russians had video cams everywhere...everything was recorded!"

Vance: "Who knew he had it in him?"

(Gibbs, Bishop, Torres, all raise their hands..)

Torres: "And that part where he slides on the floor...grabs the gun...I taught him that..in fact, I taught him.."

Gibbs: "They didn't name the move Son of Torres.....Torres"

Torres: "Should have...I mean, should have at least got a creative credit"

Bishop: "Stop! It's my first time to see it...you guys don't spoil it for me!"

(On the screen, the video starts...dramatic background song from old western begins to play....."Do not forsake me, oh my darling.."

Then the title comes up....

SON OF GIBBS

Starring Timothy McGee

Brought to you by NCIS & FBI

scene fades to black and white)

(scene shifts to McGee in hospital bed...Delilah outside room talking to docs..McGee's phone rings...Tony and Ziva come up on video chat)

McGee: "Hey brother!..Ziva!"

Tony: "Hey yourself, McShotup...you okay?"

McGee: "Yea...I"m fine...they just want it to heal another day...infection stuff"

Ziva: "Tim!..I cannot believe your movie! I am so proud of you!"

McGee: "Huh? Movie?"

Tony: "Yea, McWyatt...(imitating movie) 'in this hand..you'll find.....death!'...Oh my god, that was great!"

McGee: "Guys...what are you talking about?"

Ziva: "The Russians had video cameras everywhere...the FBI found the file, pined it up..."

McGee: "Spruce...spruced it up"

Ziva: "Whatever! And thank you for the compliment, Tim...it was sweet..."

Tony: "Oh yea, McBlabbermouth...I'd hit on the girl?"

McGee: "Uh...guys..."

Tali: "Hi!"

McGee: "Hey Tali! How are you?"

Tali: "Hello Uncle Tim...my abba says you are a badass!"

Ziva: "Tali! (to Tony) Do not curse in front of our daughter!" (hits Tony on arm)

Tony: "Ow! it hurts when you do that!"

Ziva: "You are a neanderthal...teaching our child that word"

Mcee: "Tali, honey, we better let your mom and dad sort this out"

Tali: "It's okay, Uncle Tim...they do this all the time..then they kiss and go try and make me a brother"

Ziva: "Tali! Oh my god!...Tony, you did this!"

Tony: "Ow! Ow again!..I didn't do it!"

Ziva: "Okay, I did...but you would have!"

Tony: "You did? Wait..you told her we were making a little brother?"

Ziva: "I was going to tell you..."

Tony: "Uh....uh...OW!"

Ziva: "You are supposed to be happy! This is why I do not tell you things!
(McGee lays his head back and laughs)

McGee: "By guys..sounds like you have to talk (laughs)....gotta run...Delilah is coming back in now"

(Delilah comes in...very angry look on her face....she holds up her phone...)

Delilah: "Timothy Farragut McGee! No big deal, huh? Small altercation, huh?...Guess what Ellie just sent me..."

McGee: "Uh oh..."

(Son of Gibbs scrolls across her phone screen)

Delilah: "The only thing saving you right now is Ellie told me what you told that woman ...that you were married"

McGee: "I killed her"

Delilah: "She deserved it...El said she was cute..and she was going to hit on you...so...wanna watch your movie?"

(McGee lays back, smiles, closes his eyes...)

McGee: "No thanks...I already know the ending..."

Delilah: "Okay, Agent McGee Son of Gibbs...rest...I'm going to sit here and drool over the lead character.."

McGee: "Yea..you do that..."

(scene fades to black and white)

THE END OF SPIDER WEB