A Special NCIS Movie Event

The Season 31 Finale

“THE UNTHINKABLE”

Starts Now!

(scene opens in luxury apartment, Doctor Sylvia Gardeno paces the living room floor, cell on the coffee table, speaker on.....plants, modern furniture, carvings and figurines seen on various tables....)

Gardeno: “If you’ll drop the arrogance and listen to me, you’ll agree!”

Voice: “Doctor Gardeno...you would do well to remember who you are speaking with...”

Gardeno: “i know who I’m speaking with....So just listen....if you’ll do that, then you’ll give me the men I need....Just listen....”

(silence...then...)

Voice: “No....my apologies, but the answer is no. We have sent men before. They do not return. We have schemed against them, and created nothing but embarrassment for our country...There are no weak points in their armor because they work as if they are one, and any one of them can fight as if they are 100....Even the property, this place they say is a ranch...It is impenetrable....and very well protected”

Gardeno: “That’s hard to believe....enough men and any place can be invaded...”

Voice: “My dear doctor....that is true...however....we...others...if the people that protect the property cannot win the day, it seems as if the very land itself rises up and devastates whatever comes against it. It is as if nature itself has chosen them favorably....The answer, as I have said repeatedly, is no....We will not give you the men you request...”

(Gardeno stops pacing...crosses her arms, then faces the phone on the table...)

Gardeno: “They’ve been a thorn in your side....”

Voice: “An understatement, Doctor....”

Gardeno: “And they’ve stood in the way of what you want...?”

Voice: “Yes....many times...”

Gardeno: “Then...what if I was willing to do something that you’re not....what if I were to do the unthinkable?”

(silence...then...)

Voice: “The unthinkable?”

Gardeno: “Yes...what if I were to take the chemicals I have....and the men I’m asking for...then use them for this plan....and do the unthinkable? If it’s something so shocking, so repulsive...so immoral...”

Voice: “Continue Doctor....but please stop with the adjectives...”

Gardeno: “What if I were to perform such a feat that would shake these people to their very core.....”

Voice: “Then they would be impulsive, reactionary....”

Gardeno: “And they would break the law...they would stop at nothing to get revenge....”

Voice: “You speak as if that revenge would not be pointed at you, Doctor....But it would....why place yourself in such a position?”

Gardeno: “Let me worry about that...All you care about that these people will be out of control....”

Voice: “And...as an adversary loses control, that adversary is doomed....”

Gardeno: “Exactly.....What if I can deliver that?”

(silence....a series of beeps....then...)

Voice: “Tell me....then we will decide....”

(She walks to the coffee table, picks up the cell, takes it off the speaker....she places it to her ear....)

Gardeno: “Here you go.....What if....”

(scene shows Gardeno pacing as she talks....her hands waving in the air as she expresses herself....then...she stops....)

Gardeno; “Well?”

(silence....then...)

Voice: ‘You will have your men”

(Gardeno closes her eyes, smiles....)

Gardeno: “How long?”

Voice: “They are already in your city....it will take no longer than 3 days to equip them then meet you at whatever delivery spot you prefer”

Gardeno: “You understand what I need done first....Right?”

Voice: “Yes..It will be a process, but one we are familiar with....”

Gardeno: “You ought to be...your hero wrote it....”

Voice: “Indeed he did....”

(pause....then the voice speaks from memory....)

“The enemy advances, we retreat

The enemy camps, we harass

The enemy tires, we attack

The enemy retreats, we pursue

(The voice stops....then...)

Voice: “The Art of War”....Mao Zedong....brilliance....and effective....”

Gardeno: “So you see? I don’t need the men I want from you to win. In fact, I want them to lose...I want these people to feel like they’ve won.....I just need them to heard the cattle...”

Voice: “In that country, Doctor....” (pause) “Children are not cattle....”

Gardeno: “No, they are not...and because they are not, they are effective tools.....”

(pause)

Gardeno: “All the failures...all the embarrassment....all the shame you’ve suffered...You’ve been defeated because of their strength...they’re tight, fierce, and motivated by the love for each other....”

Voice: “Yes...we are aware...”

Gardeno: “I’m going to use those strengths to beat them, my friend....I’m going to do what you failed to do...All because I’m willing to do the unthinkable....I’m going to kill...”

Voice: “We wish to no longer discuss that portion of what you will do....”

Gardeno: “What? That if I kill their children, all of them at one time.... they’ll be easy to kill themselves? Hell, they may even go off on a killing spree and then their own authorities will have to lock them up!...Or kill them!...What part of that don’t you want to talk about?”

(silence...then..)

Voice: “3 days, Doctor....you will have your men....Goodbye”

(the call ends....She walks outside the living room onto the balcony....looks at the night sky, and smiles....)

Gardeno: “Dignity....one must lose one’s own to procure it for the masses...”

(pause...then...she speaks it out in a whisper...)

“I am the unthinkable”

The Season 31 Finale, A Special NCIS Movie Channel Event, Is Here!

Part 1 of

“The Unthinkable”

Starts Now!

(scene opens on top of a hillside, overlooking The D Ranch...3 men, dressed in jeans and flannel shirts, stand on a rock, looking down...)

Man 1: “We’re wasting our time....we need to get closer...”

Man 2: “Be patient...one of them will see us....”

Man 3: “And then what? We’re supposed to run?”

Man 2: “No...that’s taken care of....whoever comes up here will run”

Man 1: “I don’t think so....I’ve asked around...there’s not one person down there, man or woman, that runs away when things get bad”

(The second man lifts his binoculars...looks down at the ranch...He can see people gathered outside, near a stable...)

Man 2: “They’ve got it worked out.....This woman’s smart....real smart....”

(pause)

Man 2: “Just be patient....and do as your told....”

(scene shifts to the front of The D Ranch main house...Dil, Nell, Ziva, Tony, and Tali standing...Dil has a black horse by the reins, stroking its neck...He looks down at Tali....)

Dil: “You ready to show your mom and dad what you can do?”

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

Ziva: “Do? What do you mean, ‘do’?”

Tony: “Talis’s been helping Dil run the ranch....remember?”

Ziva: “Yes...she helps....”

Dil: “She does more than help, Ziva....your daughter has turned into quite the horsewoman...”

(Ziva’s eyes widen...)

Ziva: “Horsewoman? That is impossible!.....She is deathly afraid of them!...They are so big!..”

Tali: “Mother...If you haven’t noticed....”

(Tali crosses her arms over her chest....lifts her chin proudly...)

Tali: “I am growing up.....Uncle Dil says I am no longer a girl, but I have become a young lady!...”

(Ziva looks at Dil....glares...)

Ziva: “What have you done to my sweet Tali....?”

(Tali nods...then smiles....)

Tali: “I will show you mother!”

(Tali takes off running toward the black horse...She yells back...)

Tali: “YOU WILL BE SO PROUD OF ME!...”

(Ziva’s face shows shock...)

Ziva: “Anthony!...Do something!...”

(Tony stands...calm...)

Tony: “She’ll be fine, Ziva...”

(Tali reaches the horse, expertly places one foot in the stirrup, then swings her leg over the saddle...She takes the reins from Dil...)

Tali: “I AM A HORSEWOMAN!...”

Ziva: “TALI...NO!...YOU COULD HURT YOURSELF!...”

(Tali ignores her...spurs the horse....the horse immediately takes off, running towards one of the wooden fences....)

Ziva: “TALI!...STOP!....”

(The horse increases speed, its mane flying back, and as the horse gets closer to the fence, Tali leans over the saddle horn....She yells out...)

Tali: “HEEEYAAAAAA!

(Ziva’s face is in shock...her mouth open...her eyes fearful....)

Tali: “HEEEYAAAAAA!”

(The horse approaches the fence, then Tali pushes down on her stirrups, leans forward again, almost laying on the neck of the horse, one hand on each side of the horse’s neck....)

Ziva: “MY TALI!....”

(Tali raises her torso up...kicks the side of the horse once, then the shiny black horse leaps into the air, its front legs tucked under, clearing the top of the fence, and then its rear legs point straight out backwards, as the front legs uncurl, hitting the

ground, then the rear hooves hit the dirt, and without breaking pace, continues running across the pasture.....Tali's high pitched voice can be heard as she runs the horse further...)

Tali; "HEEYAAA CHEYENNE!....HEEYAAA!...."

(Ziva is seen paralyzed...she looks at Dil, wide eyed....)

Dil: "See? I told you...she..."

(Ziva punches Dil in the chest...)

Ziva: "I HAVE NEVER BEEN SO AFRAID IN MY LIFE!...."

Tony: "Hey...she's fine..."

(Ziva pivots, punches Tony hard in the chest....)

Ziva: "YOU KNEW ABOUT THIS!...."

(She punches Tony again, then turns to Dil, who is now backing away, laughing....)

Dil: "Ziva...stop...."

Ziva: "I WILL STOP WHEN I AM NO LONGER AFRAID!..."

(She hears hooves....she turns to see Tali and the horse running back, going through an opening in the fence....Ziva runs towards her daughter)

Ziva: "TALI!...Are you okay? Are you hurt...?"

(Tali brings the horse to a stop...dismounts....smiles at her mother...)

Tali: "See? I told you!...Uncle Dil has been..."

Dil: “Uh...leave Uncle Dil out of this for a while, okay honey?”

(Ziva looks at Dil...glares..Dil starts to back off again...Ziva punches him again in the ribs...)

Dil: “Ziva!...Christ!...That hurts!”

Ziva: “Good!..I am not hurting you more only because my daughter loves you!...”

(Tali laughs....)

Tali: “Mother...it was nothing dangerous...one only needs to let the horse know they are safe, and the horse will protect the rider...”

(Tali nods at Dil)

Tali: “My Uncle...”

(pause..she looks at Dil...Dil is seen running a finger across his throat)

Tali: “That wonderful man over there that is a brother to my mother and father...he taught me that...”

Dil: “Aw geez...Thanks kid”

Tali: “You are most welcome Uncle Dil”

(Tali turns to Ziva...)

Tali: “Mother...perhaps you would like me to give you riding lessons?”

Tony: “Uh, Tali...no....”

Tali: “Why not daddy? It would do her well for me to be able to teach her something...After all....I am becoming a young lady...”

(Ziva looks at her daughter...she kneels down...)

Ziva: “When you ride...do you listen to everything your Uncle Dilbert tells you?”

Tali: “Of course...”

Ziva: “And you are safe...?”

Tali: “Yes mother!...Uncle Dil shows me every time how to be careful!...”

(Ziva straightens up...looks at Dil...)

Ziva: “You are aware that I am terrified of her on a horse...”

(Dil nods...)

Dil: “I know...”

Ziva: “But you have tutored her regardless....”

Dil: “Ziva, I came out here one day and she was about to ride off without ever being taught how to ride...”

(Ziva’s eyes widen...)

Dil: “I stopped her....She told me that she had done it several times before...”

(Ziva looks down at Tali...her face in shock...)

Dil: “She’s like her mother, Ziva....She’s going to do what she wants to do...:

(Ziva looks away...nods...)

Ziva: “Yes..I have been guilty of that”

Dil: “So...knowing she wasn’t going to stop, no matter what I or you said...”

Ziva: “You decided to teach her...So she could know how to be safe on the horse...”

(Dil nods....Ziva stares at Dil...then...)

Ziva: “I approve....Thank you Dilbert...”

(Dil lets out a long breath....)

Dil: “You’re welcome....and my ribs thank you too...”

Tony: “I’ve known, too...”

(She turns to him, surprised...he lowers his voice...)

Tony: “She really wants you to be proud of her...It’s important to her”

(Ziva stares at Tony...looks down...and in her own low voice...)

Ziva: “I am what they call an Elevator Mother...I know...”

(Tony thinks...then slight shrug...He looks over her, sees Tali watching, anxious.....)

Tony: “Sometimes...”

(He leans to her ear...)

Tony: “She has a mother that is the best at what she does. People call you a legend...Sometimes she says she’ll never be as

good as you at anything....and she'll never be able to make you proud of her..."

(He leans back...shrugs again...)

Ziva: "Anthony....have I done that?"

(He waits...then he slowly nods...)

Ziva: "That is terrible....I did not know...."

Tony; "Then tell her you're proud of her...."

(She looks at him...and whispers...)

Ziva: "But I am!..."

(Tony takes her by the shoulders...)

Tony: "Her...not me..."

(He turns Ziva around...Tali looks at Ziva...her face anxious...fearful now...Tali lowers her head...)

Tali: "Mother...If it is not your wish...I will not..."

Ziva: "My wish, dearest, child...."

(Ziva kneels down...smiles...)

Ziva: "Is to tell you how I am bursting with pride...My daughter...my sweetest angel...is a fabulous horsewoman..."

(Tali smiles big...hugs her mother...)

Tali: "Thank you!...Thank you, mother!..."

Ziva: "But sweetheart...."

(Tali's face falls...)

Ziva: "You will now have to teach your mother what you can do...I have never done this...I have been too afraid...But...if it is you teaching me...Then I will learn.."

(Tali's face brightens...)

Ziva: "So that we can ride together...."

(Tali starts smiling and clapping...)

Tali: "So we can come here and ride together? You and me, mother?"

Ziva: "No, angel...."

(Tali's face falls...)

Ziva; "Why in heavens would we come all the way over here, just to ride the horses....." (pause) "... when your father is going to add a small stable of our own...and we would have our own horses that we could ride?"

(Tali squeals loudly.....then hugs her mother again, fiercely.....Then she breaks away, runs to Dil...)

Tali: "Uncle Dil!...Did you hear that? Our own horses!.....We are going to have our own horses!...And I will teach mother to ride so well!...."

(Tali takes the reins to the horse...she turns to her mother, speaks in a very authoritative voice...)

Tali: “I must brush and feed him...it is the proper way to care for the horse after a ride...”

(Ziva watches her daughter walk away, talking happily to the horse...)

Tony: “You’ve made her very happy...”

Ziva: “I have made myself very happy, Anthony...”

(pause...then...)

Ziva: “You were planning on a stable...were you not?”

(Tony gives a small smile...)

Tony: “Of course....First thing I thought about..”

(silence...then..)

Ziva: “You are lying...it was not in your plans....”

Tali: “Is now....look...”

(Ziva looks towards Tali, happily brushing the horse, talking to it as she works, smiling and laughing...)

Tony: “Listen our daughter, Ziva...that’s called Joy....”

(She watches...listens...then turns to him....looks at him for a moment..then, softly...)

Ziva: “You see so many things that I do not....”

(He shrugs)

Ziva: “You are a wonderful father to her, Anthony....and I am very proud of the example you set for our daughter...”

Tony: “Thanks...”

Ziva: “But you know that...”

(he looks towards Tali...)

Tony: “It’s always nice to hear, Ziva...Sometimes we forget”

(She looks back to him, confused....)

(scene shifts to Dil....he is seen staring off towards the hills...)

Dil: “Tali!...Can you bring Cheyenne back for a moment please?”

(Tony and Ziva look at Dil....)

Tony: “See something brother?”

(Dil looks off in the distance, ignoring Tony’s question....he calls again to the girl.....)

Dil; “Tali...bring me the binoculars from the stable...They’re on the....”

Tali: “The nail next to the water hose...yes, Uncle Dil, I remember”

(Tali turns, loops the reins over a fence post..runs to the stable...she returns with the binoculars....Dil immediately takes them and looks towards the hills...)

Ziva: “Dilbert...is something wrong....?”

Dil: “I don’t know...there are 3 men standing on a ledge at Water Point...They’re just looking at us...”

(Dil lowers the field glasses...he unloops the reins....)

Dil: “Tali...the 30.30...”

Tali: “I know where it is!...”

(Tali runs to the stable...)

Tony: “Dil...do you know the men?”

Dil: “No...but I want to meet ‘em...”

(Tony takes the binoculars, scans the hillside, finds them..)

(Tali comes running up...hands Dil the rifle...he looks down at it...)

Dil: “Did you....”

Tali: “I made sure the hammer was lowered, and I checked for you...there is not a bullet in the chamber...Just as you taught me...”

(He takes the gun...checks the chamber himself, nods to her)

Dil: “Good girl...”

(Ziva looks on, approval on her face...Tony raises the field glasses, looks again at the men on the hills...He begins scanning the area next to the men...He lowers the glasses...looks towards his daughter...)

Tony: “Tali...bring Prissy out...”

(Dil looks at him, curious..Tony looks back at him..)

Tony: “They’re armed..”

(Tony hands Dil the glasses...)

Tony: “Look at their 9 o’clock...5 yards”

(Dil lifts the glasses....scene shifts to binocular view....3 high powered rifles are seen standing up, leaning against a tree)

(Ziva looks at them both...curious...)

Dil: “Yea...I see ‘em...Didn’t before...but I do now...”

Ziva: “Please....may I?”

(Dil hands the glasses to Ziva, he cocks the lever action of the rifle, then tucks the rifle into the long leather sleeve on the side of the saddle...)

Dil: “Those three men?”

(They wait...)

Dil: “They all have rifles....”

Ziva: “But many hunters roam those hills....”

Dil: “It’s not the season...They don’t belong up there”

(Tali seen walking Prissy out...leads her to the fence by them....Tony is waiting, pulling a saddle off the top of the fence...)

Tony: “Give me 2 minutes....Tali, want to give me a hand?”

(Tony lifts the saddle over the speckled horse, Prissy starts dancing...)

Tony: “I know girl...you’re anxious...)

(Ziva cocks her head....surprised...Dil sees her confusion....)

Dil: ‘He went to a private boarding school as a kid, Ziva...of course he can ride a horse...”

Ziva: “Dilbert...it would seem I am learning new things about my family today....”

(Dil adjusts his saddle, tightening the cinch...his back still to Ziva...)

Dil: “Well, they’re not bad things, Ziva...”

(She looks over at Tali, helping her father saddle Prissy...)

Ziva: “No...they are not....”

(Tony and Tali finish Prissy....the horse dances again....Tony easily mounts the large animal...looks down at Ziva...)

Tony: “Honey...in the glove box.....would you?”

(Ziva looks at him, curiously...then..)

Ziva: “Oh!...Yes...It is my wrong....!”

(She quickly runs to their car, parked beside the stable...Tony looks at Dil....)

Tony: “You learn....”

(Dil gives a small grin...)

Dil: “My wrong equals My bad....”

Tony: “Elevator mother?”

Dil: “Helicopter Mom....”

Tony: “You’re getting it...”

(pauses...then sees Ziva coming up quickly, handing him his pistol in its holster...Tony leans down, takes it, clips it on his belt..)

Tony: “Ziva... take Tali inside with Nell....Go to the gun room...”

Ziva: “You are concerned, Anthony?”

Tony: “It’s not just me.....”

(pause..then he nods towards Dil)

Tony: “After Tali handed Dil the rifle, he chambered a shell ….that gun is ready to pull and fire...Not exactly standard procedure for a nice ride in the hills”

(she remembers Dil levering the rifle...she nods..)

Ziva: “Then I will do as you suggest and insure we are armed inside....”

(Ziva stands on her tip toes, holding onto the saddle...)

Ziva: “Now kiss me and go....and be careful, my love...”

(Ziva steps back...Tali moves next to her, Ziva pulls her close...they watch the two men ride off, the horses begin to pick up speed....Ziva watches, staring....)

Ziva: “It is a wonderful sight...is it not my Tali?”

(Tali watches...nods...then looks up at her mother...)

Tali: “Mommy....”

Ziva: “Yes, dearest?”

Tali: “I am sorry I scared you...”

(Ziva pulls her closer still...)

Ziva; “Darling child...your mother will always be afraid for you...It is a mother’s job to be afraid for her daughter....”

(Tali giggles...)

Tali; “And you are very good at your job, mother”

(Tali looks at the men, riding away.....)

Tali: “Mommy...”

Ziva: “Yes, darling?”

Tali: “Thank you...”

Ziva: “For what, dearest one?”

(Tali looks at her mother...)

Tali: “For all this...I so love my life....”

(Ziva looks down at the girl...cocks her head.....then...)

Ziva: “As do I, Tali...I believe it could be said we are living the very best of lives....but sometimes one has to protect that life...”

Tali: “Is that what daddy and Uncle Dilbert are doing?”

Ziva: “It is what we all do, Tali....and you will find, the more wonderful the life, the more one has to protect it...Now, my little equestrian...come with me inside...tell me all about

learning to ride those animals...and you will have to tell me everything...I know nothing about it, am terrified to learn, but I will trust you to teach me”

(Tali smiles...they walk, holding hands, back towards the house, Tali excitedly telling Ziva about the horses...Tali’s voice fades off...)

“It is first important that the horse knows you will care for it...and then....”

(scene shifts to the rock plateau....Man 2 pulls a cell out...dials...)

Man 2: “Get ready...he’s coming to see us...”

(he tucks the phone back in his pocket...He picks up the rifle that is leaning against a tree...)

Man 2: “All the guns were in plain sight...just as we wanted them to be....He’ll come ready for something...”

Man 1: “And we’re supposed to run?”

Man 2: “No...we’re supposed to look like we’re leaving....”

Man 3: “So it looks like we don’t want him to see us...”

Man 2: “Uh huh....That man’s got women and children down there....He’ll be coming hard...”

(scene shifts to Dil and Tony, loping hard up the trail, both their eyes moving back and forth, watching...looking....)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at the luxury apartment....FBI men shown in every room, searching, gathering items into evidence bags and boxes...John Bartow seen in the bedroom, pulling out drawers from the dresser...another agent walks to him..)

Agent: “John...are you sure this is the right place?”

Bartow: “Positive....Booth’s phone showed 6 calls to one number...”

Agent: “But calls don’t show a location....”

Bartow: “The money paid to Booth came from a Mary Smith...right?”

Agent: “Yea...so?”

Bartow: “The bills for that phone number Booth called come to this address...”

Agent: “Okay...but who the hell is Mary Smith?”

(Bartow looks up at him...shakes his head....)

Bartow: “Agent Little....how long have you been with the Bureau?”

(The man doesn’t answer...)

Bartow: “I had the building manager send me a copy of the lease agreement....Mary Smith signed it....Mary Smith’s picture

was also on file....and when you run the picture through facial recognition, it got a hit....”

Agent Little: “Ohhhhhh....”

Bartow: “Want to guess who the hit was?”

(The agent smiles...)

Little: “Sylvia Gardeno?”

Bartow: “Nope...it was a lady named Christina Templeton...”

(The agent looks at him, blank face...)

Bartow: “Who is the owner of Dignity Trading...”

(same blank face...)

Bartow: “And....when you run the bank account on Dignity Trading, who do you think signed the checks?”

(Blank face....Bartow shakes his head again...)

Bartow: “Sylvia Booth Gardeno...”

(The agent’s face stays blank.....)

Bartow: “Jesus, Little!...That means Sylvia Gardeno, at the top of our Most Wanted list right now, is paying for this apartment!”

(pauses...then...)

Bartow: “And when you look at the signatures, Mary Smith, Christina Templeton, AND....Sylvia Gardeno, all match! They’re the same woman!”

(He shakes his head again...takes a breath....)

Bartow: “And that, Agent Little...is how we obtained the warrant...”

(Bartow goes back to inspecting the inside of the drawers....)

Voice: “Agent Bartow!”

(He looks up...)

Bartow: “Whatcha got, Thomas?”

(The agent, on the other side of the large bed, holds up a small book with tweezers....)

Agent: “Book, sir...on the other side of the bed...It was in the table drawer...”

(agent looks at the book...)

Agent: “On Guerrilla Warfare”....Mao Zedung...”

Bartow: “Prints?”

Agent: “No...this, the table, the sheets...all sprayed with Lysol...we can’t get anything....”

Bartow: “Crap...anything we can use?....”

(The agent lays the book down...takes the tweezers, picks up something off one of the pages...)

Agent: “A hair...and it’s black....The suspect’s hair is auburn....This is from someone else...”

(The agent moves to the side table...brushes the handle with the fingerprint powder...looks closely....then begins unscrewing the handle from inside the drawer...)

Agent: “The spray didn’t reach inside the handle sir....There’s a partial print on the back side....I’ll bet dollars to donuts that the print DNA matches the hair...”

(Bartow looks at Little...)

Bartow: “That, agent...is good detective work....”

(Agent Little beams...)

Little: ‘Thank you sir!”

(Bartow looks at Little, blank face....then...)

Bartow: “I’m in hell....”

(The other agent shakes his head as well...)

Agent: “Sir...I’d suggest pulling all handles...”

Bartow: “Damn right.....Thomas...you direct ‘em...I’m going to go outside and jump off the balcony...”

(Thomas watches, smiles....)

Thomas: “I’ll handle it sir....”

Bartow: ‘Thank God Nancy Drew isn’t watching this....”

Little: “Sir? Drew? I’ve heard you use the name... Is that an agent?”

(Bartow stares at him....looks at Thomas...Thomas has face covered, laughing...)

Bartow: “Thomas...I’m going up a few more flights and then jump...I might live if I jumped from here...”

Thomas: “Yes sir...I understand....”

Bartow: “And Thomas...put the hair and that handle on priority....I want to know who the man is that our professor is sleeping with...”

Little: “Sir? Are we assuming that it is a man? We’re in a new day and age sir...”

(Thomas turns away, covering his mouth with the bedroom pillow...)

Bartow: “Little...they found a condom wrapper in the trash can....Unless women are wearing condoms, my expert investigative work leads me to believe it’s a male”

(Thomas peeks his eyes over the pillow...forehead red...eyes teared up...)

Bartow: “Thomas...I’m going to the roof....If you see a falling man passing by the balcony, crying....That’s me....”

(Thomas falls back, loud laugh comes out....Little looks at him...same blank face...)

Little: “Did someone say something funny?”

Bartow: “No, Agent Little...No..I promise you...none of it’s funny...Now...here’s what I want you to do....I want you to find Agent Nancy Drew and copy him on all of our evidence...”

Little: “Him...Sir...the name...Nancy...isn’t he a female?”

(Bartow pats Little on the shoulder...)

Bartow: “Yes...He is a her”

(Bartow squeezes Little’s shoulder)

Bartow: “..We’re in a new day and age, Little....keep up”

(scene fades out to Thomas on the floor, laughing uncontrollably...Little looks on, confused)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens on the D Ranch hillside, Dil and Tony reach a rocky plateau...)

Dil: “This is where they were....”

(Tony moves Prissy up towards the rock....He looks around...)

Tony: “I’ll take a look over the peak....”

(He moves his horse upwards, moves between huge boulders....reaches the peak...He sees the men..)

Tony: “I see them....come on...”

(Dil urges his horse forward....he reaches Tony....looks down the trail leading away from the ledge...)

Dil; “What do you say we go introduce ourselves?”

(Tony gives Prissy a small kick...)

Tony: “Always hospitable....that’s my motto...”

(Both horses, side by side, begin quickly descending.....in a few moments, 3 men step out from the thick brush, on the trail in front of them....Dil and Tony rein the horses in....)

Man 2: “Is there something I can do to help you?”

Dil: “You’ve been watching us....why?”

(The man looks at his partners...shrugs...)

Man 2: “There’s no reason...and no law against it....”

Dil: “You’re carrying rifles...it’s not the season....”

Man 2: “Safety, my friend...there was a report of a large cat in the area...”

(The man raises his rifle....Dil quickly pulls his own out....)

Dil: “Don’t...”

Man 2: “Why...you act as if I was about to threaten you....!”

Dil: “You do threaten me....and you are breaking the law...This is my land...and you’re trespassing....Now leave...”

(Tony watches....his hand moves near his gun...The man starts walking towards Dil...Dil stares at the man)

Man 2: “I’m sure there’s something we can work out....if you look at me closely....”

(Out of the corner of his eye, Dil sees sudden movement....then...)

Tony: “Stop right there!...”

(Dil turns...sees Tony off his horse...and he’s holding his pistol, trained on one of the other men...)

Tony: “That guy had you focusing on him....while this one was circling....”

(Man 3 is shown to the side...holding his rifle in both hands...)

Tony: “Now...why don’t you slowly lay that rifle down....”

(The man begins to lay the rifle on the ground...Tony shifts his weapon to the other side)

Tony: “And you.....do the same...”

(the other man is seen, stepping out from behind a boulder...Dil quickly raises his rifle...points it at the first man...)

Dil: “I’d say do the same thing...just quicker than they did....”

(The man gives a small smile...lays his rifle down...)

Man 2: “Perhaps you are here because we want you here?”

(Dil looks at the man...then he looks at the rifles laying on the ground...)

Dil: “What I want is you gone....”

(Dil snaps his rifle to his shoulder...He fires, levers, fires quickly, levers again, then fires a third time....All three men dance

backwards....All three rifles laying on the ground are shattered by Dil's rifle shots....)

Man 2: "You know...that doesn't stop anything...."

Dil: "What are you talking....."

(In the distance, from the hills towards the house, multiple shots can be heard echoing across the hillside....)

Dil: "TONY!...THE HOUSE!....WE NEED TO GO!..."

(Tony moves quickly to the man standing by the boulder....Tony whips out his knife....)

Tony: "Not yet..."

Dil: "TONY!..."

(Tony holds his pistol on the man...)

Tony: "Raise your arm...."

(The man obeys....Tony flashes his hand...slices his knife slightly across the man's arm.....)

Tony: "Now get....Before we shoot you...."

(The man glares at Tony as he holds his bleeding arm...then turns...all 3 of them start moving quickly down the hillside away from them...more shots are heard...)

Dil: "TONY!...WHAT THE HELL?"

(Tony leans down...picks up a baseball sized rock...walks to Prissy...puts the rock in the saddle bag....)

Tony: “We don’t know who they are...I wanted a DNA sample....”

(Dil stares blankly....then in a small voice....)

Dil: “Oh.....”

Tony: “Come on....something’s not right....this is not what it looks like...”

(They both spur the horses, urging them towards the house...)

(scene shifts to the D Ranch House....shots heard....Ziva stands in the kitchen, gun in hand, watching as bullets rip into the wooden planks on the outside patio, she moves towards the door.....then she hears Nell call out...)

Nell: “ZIVA!...DON’T GO OUT!...”

(Ziva hesitates....frustration on her face...)

Ziva: “THEY ARE SHOOTING AT US!....I CAN MOVE UP THE HILL UNSEEN!...”

Nell: “THEY WANT YOU TO!.....”

(Ziva looks out the windows....then turns, and walks quickly to the Drone Room...She enters...Andreas is in the room, in a crib...Tali sits next to Nell at one of the other consoles.....”

Tali: “Mother....look!...”

(The image on one of the monitors shows 2 men, armed, running up the hill...)

Nell: “They were at the fence line...waiting for you....You were supposed to run outside....”

(Ziva looks at the men on the monitor...)

Nell: “I didn’t see them until....”

(Ziva’s face shows shock...)

Ziva: “Penelope...I was ready to run out there....they would have cut me down immediately....”

(She watches the men scurry on the monitor...)

Ziva: “They are running so quickly...almost as if afraid....but afraid of what?”

Tali: “I suppose that would scare them....don’t you, mother?”

(Nell moves the joystick slightly....the image of a mountain lion, loping behind the men can be seen....)

Nell: “Seems like someone else was waiting too....”

(Ziva’s eyes widen....)

Ziva: “It is the cat!...”

Tali: “That is Kitty mother....is she not beautiful?”

(Ziva stares at the monitor....nods...eyes still wide...)

Ziva: “Yes!...She is indeed!...”

(sounds of Dil and Tony coming through the front door....they reach the Drone Room...)

Dil: “Everyone okay?”

Ziva: “Yes...thanks to our Nell and Torres’s pet cat...I would have been dead if not for them”

(Dil looks at the monitor....sees the men running up the hill...)

Dil: “I don’t guess they expected a mountain lion....”

Tony: “But they did expect us....that whole thing was rehearsed....”

Dil: “Yea....”

(He turns to Tony...)

Dil: “Sorry I yelled at you....”

Tony: “No worries...”

Dil: “You did the smart thing....I wasn’t thinking....”

Ziva: “What?”

Dil: “Your husband, Ziva....he’s a smart man....and I was stupid...”

Tony: “It’s nothing...but I need to get the sample to Kacie....”

(Tony looks at Tali...)

Tony: “Honey..can you get me a large zip lock bag?”

(Tali runs....)

Tali: “I know!..Evidence bag!...We must protect the chain of custody!”

(Tony’s eyes show surprise....)

Tony: “Well..yea....Heck..I just wanted something to carry it in...”

Ziva: “She is wonderfully smart, Anthony....I am proud of her...”

(scene shifts to Dil...he looks at the monitors....then...)

Dil: “We don’t know what they’ve got planned next....and we don’t know anything about them....”

Ziva: “Anthony is right....it was a well choreographed attack....”

Dil: “I don’t think it was an attack, Ziva....I think it was something else....something doesn’t make sense....”

Ziva: “A probe perhaps? Measure our strength for another time?”

(pause)

Dil: “Yea...I think you may be right...”

(He turns to Nell)

Dil: “....Nell...I want you and Andreas out of here....”

Nell: “Dil!..NO!...This is my home!...”

Dil: “And everyone’s gone, Nell...Tony’s has to take the DNA sample...Ziva has a training class to go to....And Tony is leaving for Corpus tomorrow...”

Tony: “Evaluation.....but we’ll see....”

Dil: “Nell, please....I don’t want you here alone....”

(Nell thinks...nods...)

Nell: “Okay.....but I don’t like it...”

Dil: “I don’t either....but...I’d sure feel better....”

(He pulls his phone out...dials.....)

Dil: “Caprice....I need a favor....”

(Tali smiles...claps...)

Tali: “We are going to see Miss Caprice!....And Daniel!...”

Ziva: “And.....?”

(Tali grins...)

Tali: “And of course my Uncle Jethro...he always has bubble gun cigars for us...”

Ziva: “Tali!..You know they are terrible for your teeth!...”

Tali: “And he is teaching me how to drink coffee.....”

(Ziva’s eyes get wide.....)

Ziva: “Everyone is teaching my Tali! Why did I now see this!...”

Tony: “Wait until Cal teaches her how to poof....”

(Ziva stares at him....)

Ziva; “Poof....he can teach....”

Tony: “Kidding, Ziva....”

(She stares at Tony...then, seriously...)

Ziva: “I will ask him...it would be most valuable for one to be able to ‘poof’...”

(She crosses her arms over her chest...nods emphatically...)

Ziva: “Yes...to poof would be good...”

(scene shifts to front of the D Ranch....Nell is seen putting Andreas in a car seat....Tali helps her, then sits in the back seat next to Andreas...Nell moves close to Dil..)

Nell: “Love you....”

Dil: “Love you back....I’ll be there as quick as I can....”

Nell: “You’re staying?”

Dil; “Yea....Ziva’s going to her training class....Tony’s going to the lab....I kind of want to wander around a bit....”

Nell: “Like up in the hill? Looking for more men?”

(She cocks her head....)

Nell: “Don’t take on an army by yourself, baby....”

Dil: “Just a battalion...I promise....”

(She kisses him....then enters the car....)

Nell: “Platoon....no bigger than a platoon...”

(scene shifts to the country road outside the Ranch....a pair of binoculars is trained on Nell’s car as it leaves the Ranch entry road and turns on the main road....Man 2 is seen sitting in a car

on the side of the road, watching through binoculars....he pulls out his cell...calls...)

Man 2: “They’re leaving....it’s the woman that wears the ski cap....”

(scene shifts to a luxury hotel suite...Sylvia Gardeno seen standing on balcony)

Gardeno: “That would be Penelope Bosworth...one of the mothers. Drones and satellites....”

Man 2: “Baby and 10 year old girl in the car....”

Gardeno: “Her child...and the daughter of the ex Mossad woman....”

(The voice curses...)

Gardeno: “That woman is the one I wanted killed....She is dangerous....”

Man 2: “Yea...well, those men didn’t like what was waiting for them...”

Gardeno: “Who was waiting? No one else was there!”

Man 2: “Uh....there was a mountain lion....most curious thing I have ever seen....”

(Gardeno’s face shows surprise)

Gardeno: “A what?”

(The man doesn’t reply...then...)

Man 2: “Another car...one male...tall, heavy set...”

Gardeno: “The NCIS agent....He is the husband of the Mossad woman”

(pause)

Gardeno: “Get in your car and tail the woman...I want to know where they go...”

(scene shifts to the Gordon House....Nell pulls into the driveway, drives to the end, stops at the garage.....)

(scene shifts to Sylvia Gardeno...phone to ear...)

Gardeno: “They’ve arrived? Give me the address....”

(She listens....then she clicky clacks on a laptop)

Gardeno: “That is the home of the NCIS assistant director....This is the Gibbs our benefactors are so wary of....”

(She thinks...then...)

Gardeno: “Excellent....they’ve left the most secure place they could be...Two children have arrived....”

(listens...smiles...)

Gardeno: “Another child is inside? Excellent!...”

(She looks away....small smile...)

Gardeno: “They are doing what a good parent would do....Getting their children to safety...there are only two

children left....they are twins...And soon...they will be in that house as well...they will be taken to a safe place."

(pause...then...)

Gardeno: "And in this case...the safest place will be the deadliest place....and to kill so many children in one fell swoop? Why...It's unthinkable...!"

(She ends the call....and whispers...)

"And I am the Unthinkable..."

Part 2

(scene opens in luxury hotel suite, early morning, dark outside....Sylvia Gardeno sits at a hand carved desk, typing on a laptop, then leaning back, looking at the chart on the screen....)

Gardeno: "The wife leaves at 7 am for her office.."

(She looks at the time on the screen...)

Gardeno: "That's 2 hours from now. That means the nanny is coming in an hour and 45 minutes...."

(She types more.....the screen changes....)

Gardeno: "You people should take better care of this information..."

(screen shows....)

Daily Calendar

Timothy McGee

Gardeno: “9am - 9:30am....Meeting with Community Representative? That’s got to be exciting....”

(she switches to a social media app...screen changes...)

What’s On Your Mind Christina?

(begins typing)

Doctors Appt at 10:00am...please pray for me!

(She hits enter....)

Gardeno: “Come on...come on.....”

(screen shows multiple promises to pray....then another response appears...)

I do not pray, but will send many thoughts of happiness and comfort

(She smiles....clicks the ‘care’ icon....)

Gardeno: “It starts at 10:00am....”

(She grins.....)

Gardeno: “One step closer to the unthinkable”

(A hand touches her shoulder, slides downward...Her own hand reaches up and stops it....)

Gardeno: “Get your clothes and go....”

(A man is shown standing behind her...)

Man: “So early? I thought maybe we’d...”

Gardeno: “Clothes...go....I have things to do....”

Man; “Then maybe I could do them with you?”

(She turns...faces the man...)

Gardeno: “It was fun, it was nice, it’s over....Go....”

Man: “Why the hell are you acting like....”

(She pulls a pistol from her lap...points it at the man...He starts backing up, hands up in the air....)

Man: “I get it!...I get it!....I’m going!...”

(She turns back to the laptop....)

Gardeno: “We can do it again tonight....But I need the day....”

Man: “Are you serious? You’re crazy!....”

(She watches as the man quickly dresses...then leaves abruptly...she looks at the closed door to the suite, curiously....)

Gardeno: “Was it something I said?”

(She shrugs...)

Gardeno: “That’s a shame...I kind of liked him....”

(She clicks back to the Daily Schedule of Tim McGee....)

Gardeno: “Bullpen firechat? What the hell’s a bullpen firechat?”

(scene shifts to McGee apartment, Delilah opens the door, attractive older lady is seen, large rolled up pad under her arm....)

Delilah: “Morning Mrs. Stanton...come in...”

Stanton: “Morning to you dear....how are my little ones?”

Delilah: “Well, Morgan is positive that Johnny took her Lego piece, but Johnny says he didn’t do it, and it’s because she’s so messy, nothing can be found, and now Morgan is threatening to ask her daddy to place 24 hour video surveillance on Johnny, but Johnny has told her that he had Tim install a GPS tracker on his white socks, and has digital proof that Morgan has indeed been stealing his socks.....Now Morgan is in her room, crying, because she feels she’s been falsely accused of a sock crime, which Johnny has convinced her is a Garment Felony, and her life is ruined”

(Mrs Stanton smiles....)

Stanton: “So they’re having a good morning....that’s wonderful!”

(Delilah chuckles...)

Delilah: “Compared to most mornings, yea....”

(Delilah wheels back, Mrs Stanton enters the living room...)

Stanton: “That’s so much better than when Johnny supposedly sold her dolls on Ebay...”

Delilah: “Uh huh...it would be funny...except he did...It was horrible...”

Stanton: “Well honey, I’m sure we’ll have a wonderful day....”

Delilah: “So...what’s on their agenda today?”

(Mrs Stanton drops the rolled up mat under her arm on the floor....)

Stanton: “Pressure points”

(Delilah looks at her, disbelief...)

Delilah: “Pressure points....?”

Stanton: “After that episode last week with that awful little girl?”

(Mrs Stanton shakes her head...)

Stanton: “Why, after I finish with them, they’ll be able to drop a jacked up Sumo wrestler...”

“Works for me!”

(McGee comes walking out of the bedroom, kisses Delilah on the cheek)

McGee: “Maybe they can show you a few pointers after they’re done”

(Delilah stares at him, still in disbelief)

Delilah: “Tim!...They’ll use it on each other! You know those two!”

McGee: “Uh huh...”

Delilah: “UH HUH?”

McGee: “Yea...one will establish dominance, the other will adapt by using mental strategies, and eventually, they’ll find an inner peace and respect with each other”

(Delilah narrows her eyes....)

Delilah: “Ziva taught you that....didn’t she?”

McGee: “She said it’s how she and Tali learned to get along”

(McGee heads out the door)

McGee: “She did recommend Mrs Stanton...right?”

Stanton: “Oh Ziva...how is that dear woman? It’s been so long....”

McGee: “She’s still Ziva, Mrs Stanton....Doing her thing...”

Stanton: “My word...I so remember when I ran across her in Naples....”

(Delilah looks at them back and forth, face increasing in disbelief)

Stanton: “I would have surely died when she threw me out that window...”

(She thinks back...then remembering...)

Stanton: “If I hadn’t grabbed that ledge.....”

(She shakes her head....)

Stanton: “I just love that girl....”

(McGee looks at Delilah)

McGee: “Uh..I forgot to tell you....She used to work, you know...a long time ago...like Ziva....”

Stanton: “Now dear...there’s no sense in discussing how old I am or the things I did...”

(Delilah continues to stare in shock....Johnny and Morgan come running into the living room....both smiling big)

Morgan: “MRS. S!...”

(Stanton bends down, hugs both of them...)

Stanton: “And how are my dears today?”

(Both children look at her, excitement on their faces)

Johnny: “Is it One Touch Run day? Tell us it is!...Please please please!...”

Stanton: “Yes dear...that’s what day it is....now both of you go get your sweats on...we have a lot of work to do today....”

(Both children go running into their bedrooms, both squealing with joy...)

Delilah: “One touch....run....day?”

(Mrs Stanton straightens up...looks to make sure the children are out of earshot....then she looks at Delilah seriously...)

Stanton: “They are going to learn to disable someone then run. I will not teach them to hurt unnecessarily, I will not teach them to bully....But I will show them how to buy themselves at least 15 seconds of time to run to safety....I cannot bear the thought of what they went through....”

(She looks again at the children’s bedroom....)

Stanton: “If not for that brave boy.....”

Delilah: “Danny....I know....My god, Mrs Stanton....if he hadn’t done what he did...”

Stanton: “I’m going to make sure, Mrs. McGee....I’m going to make sure they never find themselves helpless again...”

(Delilah looks at McGee....he shrugs...)

McGee: “It’s your call....But my vote is yes....”

(She nods....)

Delilah: “Okay....but please be sure....”

Stanton: “Honey...I promise you....if they use it to hurt each other....I will wear their little asses out....”

(Delilah’s eyes widen...then Stanton smiles...)

Stanton: “With love...of course....”

McGee: “Works for me!...Gotta run, honey....I have a meeting with the Community Leaders this morning....”

Delilah: “With who? What is that about..?”

(He shrugs again...)

McGee: “I have no idea....guess I’ll find out....”

(scene shifts to outside the apartment building...3 men, 2 caucasian, one Chinese, exit a van parked near the rear entrance...Two of the men dressed in black suits, the other one in overalls...)

Man 1: “It’s time...you know what to do...”

Man 2: “yea...scare the hell outa that old woman...”

Man 1: “Just enough to make her worried....The last one will seal the deal...”

(scene shifts to the hallway of the apartment....the two suited men approach McGee’s apartment door...)

Man 1: “Here we go....and stick to the plan”

Man 2: “With what we’re getting paid? Hell...I can do this all day long”

Man 1: “We won’t have to.....just do your part...”

(scene shifts to inside the apartment....Mrs Stranton standing, both hands on her hips, watching the twins fall on the mat...)

Stanton: “Johnny...remember...when you fall, slap your hand on the floor, real hard...it helps break the fall...Now try it again...”

(There is a knock at the door....)

Stanton: “Take 5 soldiers....”

(She walks to the door, looks through the peephole...she sees two nicely dressed men at the door.....She unlocks the door, and opens it...)

Stanton: “Yes?”

(The first man smiles....)

Man 1: “You have a couple of children in here....”

(Stanton immediately loses the smile...)

Stanton; “I believe that’s none of your business....and I think it’s time to end this conversation before it begins....”

(She starts to close the door....the first man slides his foot in the doorway, stopping the door from closing...)

Man 1: “Gosh ma’am!..I didn’t mean to scare you!...We’re here about the new playground we want to put in!...”

Man 2: “Great place!...All the children, together, lots of cameras monitoring...”

(The man pulls out a small zip lock bag from his pocket, filled with white powder...)

Man 2: “Ma’am! Do you know what maniacs out there are doing? They’re selling this stuff! To children! Don’t you want a safe place for them to play?”

Stanton: “Please remove your foot, sir....Do not force me to remove it for you...”

(The second man cranes his head to the side...)

Man 2: “I see them....both of them....”

Man 1: “Could we see the children ma’am? Only for a minute...”

(Stanton raises one leg...then she brings the edge of her leather heel down hard on the top of the man’s foot....He screams out in pain, jerks the foot back....Stanton slams the door shut, locks it....She can hear a shout through the door...)

Man 2: “JUST FOR A MINUTE!...WE WANT TO SEE THEM!....”

(Stanton backs up.....looks down at the children...)

Stanton: “Both of you....into the bathroom....close and lock the door...”

(The two children don’t move....then Morgan shrieks out, and points to the window....)

Morgan: “IT’S HAPPENING AGAIN!....”

(Stanton turns, looks at the window....a Chinese man in overalls is standing on the ledge, directly in the window, smiling at the two children...he can be heard as he yells out...)

Man 3: “YOU’RE GETTING A NEW PLAYGROUND! ISN’T THAT NEAT?”

Stanton: “Bathroom!...NOW!...”

(The two children run screaming into the bathroom....The man looks at Stanton...still smiling....)

Man 3: “What now, old woman....?”

(Stanton walks to the window...stops....stares at the man....The man, curious, looks back at her...then...)

Stanton: “Why, I’m going to invite you in...of course...”

(the man looks at her, shock...)

Man 3: “You’re what?”

(She unlocks the window...with one hand slides the window up...the other hand pulls a trophy off the shelf by the window...she looks at the man)

Stanton: “How many angels can dance on the head of a pin?”

Man 3: “Huh?”

Stanton: “About as many as can dance one footed on an 11th story window ledge, asshole!”

(She slams the corner of the marble base on the man’s foot....He quickly jerks the foot up, screaming, wavering on the ledge.....)

Stanton: “Now the hand!....”

(The man scrambles to the side, Stanton slamming the trophy towards his hands....)

Man 3: “YOU’RE CRAZY!...”

Stanton: “Sonny...you have no idea!....”

(She swings again at a hand...he moves it, just as the trophy slams into the brick, chipping a large chunk out....The man reaches for the fire escape ladder, grabs it, and starts climbing down....)

Stanton: “WRONG WAY!...”

(She rears back, throws the trophy at the man...it hits his shoulder, another scream....the man scurries down the ladder....)

Stanton: “DO NOT EVER COME NEAR MY CHILDREN!...”

(She slams the window down, locks it...picks up her cell, quickly punches in 911....)

(scene shifts to rear of the building....a van waits, engine running...a man comes up quickly, limping...he gets into the van...the side door slams shut...the van slowly pulls out onto the street, then speeds away...)

(scene shifts to inside the van...one of the men has a cell phone to his ear...)

Man 2: “You’re on speaker, ma’am...we’re all here...done...”

Man 1: “You said it was a little old lady!...That little old lady broke my foot!...”

(scene shifts to luxury suite....Sylvia Gardeno listens, laughs...)

Gardeno: “The old lady did what?”

Man 3: “Well...She’s not really that old...but she like to broke mine too!..Then she clipped me with some damn trophy while I’m climbing down the ladder!”

(she laughs again....)

Gardeno: “My my my....and you were presented to me as hard men, seasoned men...”

Man 3: “Guess we skipped the training session about how to handle old women....”

(She laughs again)

Gardeno: “Did you leave the package?”

Man 1: “Hell yes....I was about to hand it to her, then she broke my foot...I dropped it...”

Gardeno: “Just as good....we’re not trying to deliver the toxin yet...Just letting them discover what they’re up against....You dropped it by the apartment door?”

Man 1: “Sure did...damn that hurt....It’s laying on the floor just outside the door”

Gardeno: “The police will find it....don’t worry....”

Man 1: “If they call the police...”

(She clicks on her laptop....Police frequency site comes up.....she sees the address of the apartment on one of the call reports...)

Gardeno: “They already have....local police are enroute...”

(The man looks at his hands, begins peeling dried adhesive off his fingertips....)

Man 1: “Copy that ma’am....we’re going to go get something to eat....”

Gardeno: “Bon apetit, gentlemen...but don’t forget....”

Man 1: “We know...which reminds me...is the truck ready?”

Gardeno: “Warehouse number 3....the keys are on the visor....”

Man 1: “Got it....this should be interesting...”

Gardeno: “Interesting?”

Man 1: “Yea...I’ve never hauled a mobile home before....”

Man 3: “It’s not so hard....makes a mess though....we’ll be pulling it out of there without disconnecting the plumbing or electrical....”

Gardeno: “Just make sure when they get there, it’s gone...”

Man 1: “Yes ma’am...but what you gave us shows that place is a weekend home...they have a regular place..”

Gardeno; “I’m not trying to render them homeless, you idiot....I just want to send a message!....What do you think I am?....Cruel?”

(The men look at each other....shrug...)

Man 1: “No ma’am...I’m sure you’re a sweetheart of a woman...”

Gardeno: “Thank you...as a matter of fact, I am.....”

(pause)

Gardeno: “To assume anything else...well....”

(pause)

Gardeno: “Why...it’s unthinkable!”

(pause)

Gardeno: “Don’t you agree, Charles?”

(Man 3 shrugs...)

Man 3: “I think you’re crazier than me...”

Gardeno: “Is that possible?”

(The Chinese man grins)

Man 3: “No...but you do give me a run for my money”

Gardeno: “Just so long as I’m in the race, darling....”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at McGee’s apartment...police present, McGee runs into the apartment...)

McGee: “Mrs. Stanton!...Are they okay?”

(She nods)

Stanton: “They’re fine, Tim....They’re in their bedroom...”

(The twins burst out of the room, yell for him, run to McGee....He kneels and hugs them...)

McGee: “Are you two okay?”

(They nod....)

Johnny: “Mrs. S is a badass, dad....”

Morgan: “Grade A badass, daddy...”

(He scowls at them...)

McGee: “I’m going to let that pass for now...just don’t let your mother hear you use that word....”

(He hugs them again....then looks around...an older policeman comes up)

Policeman: “Agent McGee...I need you to know we found this...”

(The policeman holds up an evidence bag...inside is the small bag of white powder..)

Policeman: “The man told your housekeeper that it was drugs....The man evidently dropped it when she slammed her foot on his”

(McGee looks at Stanton, curiously...)

Stanton: “I hope I broke it...”

Policeman: “Then another man attempted entry through your window...”

Stanton: “He didn’t make it....”

(She pauses...)

Stanton: “Sorry about your trophy Tim...it was the closest thing I could find....”

(McGee looks down, shakes his head.....then he looks up at her, his face asking...)

McGee: “Mrs Stanton...How do I thank you?”

Stanton: “No thanks needed, Tim...those are my babies....”

McGee: “I know...but not everyone would have known how to fight them off....If you had panicked....”

Stanton: “Oh lord, boy....I haven’t panicked since the timer started going off in that briefcase I took from that French police car....”

(The policeman looks at Stanton, eyes widen...Stanton shrugs...)

Stanton: “I was able to throw it into the river before it went off....no one got hurt....Sure made a big splash, though...”

McGee: “Officer....Mrs Stanton here...she used to work for the government...It’s a long story....”

Stanton: “And while I was running to the dockside, I broke a heel, then sprained my ankle..” (pause) “....I loved those shoes...My first Ferragamo purchase”

(The policeman continues to stare....eyebrows go up...)

Stanton: “But a lovely gentleman helped me to a table at the nicest café....”

(pause)

Stanton: “I almost married that man.....it’s a shame he was killed when his airplane blew up...”

(McGee closes his eyes, shakes his head....)

McGee: “Officer...I need to take custody of that bag, if you don’t mind...”

(The policeman continues to stare at Stanton...)

McGee: “Officer?...”

(The policeman breaks the stare...then looks at McGee)

Policeman: “I assumed that, agent...you’ll get it through your lab faster than we will....and for the record, that doesn’t look like any drug I’ve seen...it’s too powdery....most are crystalline...”

(He hands the bag to McGee....the policeman turns his attention back to Stanton....)

Policeman: “Ma’am...you did all that...to those men...by yourself?”

Stanton: “Why of course!...Why would I need any help?”

(The policeman shakes his head.....)

Policeman: “Ma’am...I think....you....are...wonderful....”

(Stanton’s eyes smile....)

Stanton: “I happen to think so too, officer.....What did you say your name was?”

Policeman: “Drysdale....like the pitcher...”

(Stanton slips an arm through Drysdale’s arm....)

Stanton: “You do need to take a statement, don’t you, officer Drysdale like the pitcher?”

(She gives a coy smile to the policeman..then turns to McGee..)

Stanton: “This young man is going to buy me lunch, Tim...You call me when you need me to come back....”

Drysdale: “Oh...I’m not so young....”

Stanton: “Really? My goodness....With arms like yours?...Why..I just assumed....”

(McGee rolls his eyes...Stanton gives him a quick wink....then...)

Stanton: “Tell me all about yourself, Drysdale like the pitcher..I’m sure it’s fascinating...”

Drysdale: “Clifford ma’am...Clifford Drysdale....but my friends call my Cliff...”

Stanton: “As in the cliff a woman feels like they’ve fallen off of when they meet you? What a wonderfully appropriate name....”

(Drysdale looks at her stunned....then...)

Drysdale: “lunch...you said lunch...”

Stanton: “Yes you did....and I love it when a man takes command...”

(McGee waits for the police and Stanton to leave...the door closes...)

McGee: “Kids...come into the bedroom with me...your mother is on her way...”

(McGee takes them into the bedroom, sits at his desk...he turns on his computer....)

McGee: “Maybe this will make Delilah like you better....”

(A file comes up....)

LAST HOUR

(He clicks....a video of the living room comes up....)

McGee: “Let’s get some images...and then let’s see what we can find when we run facial recognition....”

(scene shifts to living room....the old stuffed crow that Nell gave Tim is seen....image zooms in on the one eye that is a camera)

(scene shifts back to the computer....the face of the Chinese man in the window is seen...McGee clicks...the image zooms in....)

(scene shifts to CyberForce HQ...Bishop on cell...her face in disbelief...)

Bishop: “Nick!..What? Our house is gone?’

(listens...then..)

Bishop: “Gone? As in not there anymore?”

(listens...her eyes close...)

Bishop: “Nick..oh my god....the note really said that.....Nick...we have to get her somewhere...I’m leaving now to.....”

(listens more...then..)

Bishop: “Thank god, Nick...you already went and got her....thank you...thank you so much, baby.....Honey..maybe the Ranch is the best place for us....”

(she listens....then..)

Bishop: “They’re gone? They’ve taken Andreas and Tali to Caprice?....”

(pause)

Bishop: “That makes sense after what just happened there...Maybe we should think about the same thing”

(listens....nods...)

Bishop: “I know...when it comes to the children, no one’s getting by Caprice and her pet shotguns...and if they did, they have Nell to deal with....”

(listens...nods again)

Bishop: “Dez is there too? Well damn.....it just might be the safest place our daughter could be....yea....You want me to call her, or will you?”

(listens more...)

Bishop: “You know...Delilah had a problem at her place this morning.....”

(She explains the McGee apartment episode...)

Bishop: “Yea...she left a few minutes ago...I don’t know any more than that, but I’ll let you know when I do....”

(She pauses...)

Bishop: “Nick...we need to kick this into high gear....someone’s after the children...none of this makes sense....”

(listens...)

Bishop: “I agree....we all work on finding these people...whoever they are....Caprice, Nell, and Dez are the safest arms our children could be in....”

(...she ends the call...turns to Tommy and Tabby....)

Bishop: “Uh..I think I have to go....”

(pause)

Bishop: “Our house is gone....and there’s a 10 foot geyser of water shooting up out of the ground...”

(She pauses again...)

Bishop: “And an envelope was left on the front steps. When Nick opened it.....It said....”

30 Minutes Ago

(scene shifts to Torres bending over, picking up an envelope laying on the steps....he opens it, pulls out a single piece of paper...it reads...)

$1,000,000 to get your child back. After we take her

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in FBI Lab....John Bartow stands next to Thomas, the lab tech....)

Thomas: “Confirmed, Agent...the hair sample shows Asian...I can’t tell the exact country yet, but maybe the DNA....”

Bartow: “I already ran DNA....”

Thomas: “Any hits?”

Bartow: “Yea...but the system locks me out....”

Thomas: “As in it’s none of your business locked out?”

Bartow: “Uh huh...which pisses me off....”

Thomas: “So...what are you going to do?”

Bartow: “Same thing I always do when the rules say back off...”

Thomas: “Oh boy....”

Bartow: “I keep going....”

(He turns....walks out of the lab...pulls his cell...)

Bartow: “Garvey....I need some help....”

(listens...)

Bartow: “Yea...we got a hit...but the system is telling me to #$@$% Off....”

(he listens..nods...)

Bartow: “I’m texting you the file number on the sample...maybe you can get something....”

(scene shifts to FBI React Room...Garvey and Tanya Carol at computer terminal...)

Garvey: “This is the file Bartow was locked out of....Let’s see if my clearance gets something....”

(She clicky clacks.....hits ‘enter’...waits...Screen flashes red....)

Garvey: “What the hell?”

(She looks at the monitor....it reads)

ACCESS DENIED

DO NOT PROCEED

(She clicky clacks more)

Garvey: “I’ll be damned if I’m not....”

(The screen flashes again....a new message comes up...)

PENALTY FOR FURTHER REQUESTS IS CONSIDERED A FELONY

(She looks at the screen....face reddens....)

Garvey: “Oh hell no....”

Carol: “Stella...I know you want this, but that’s a serious message....”

(Garvey stares at the message....then..)

Garvey: “No...it’s a political message....”

(She picks up her cell...dials....)

Carol: “Stella...who are you calling....?”

Garvey: “You don’t want to know”

Carol: “The hell I don’t!...”

Garvey: “It could mean trouble for you....”

Carol: “Uh huh...and since when did that scare me?”

(Garvey waits for the call to be answered....then...)

Garvey: “I’m calling Bella....”

(Carol shows surprise...)

Garvey: “CIA new Director Bella?”

Garvey: “Yea...that one....”

(Carol says nothing....then...)

Carol: “Cool”

Garvey: “You’re supposed to stop me from doing things like this, Tanya...”

Carol: “Nah..you’re my boss....I’m following your example....”

Garvey: “You’re such a bad watchdog...”

Carol: “Oh yea....you know...woof woof...why isn’t she answering?”

(the call connects...)

Garvey: “Bella...I’ve got a problem....I’m locked out of some DNA verification”

(listens)

Garvey: “Why am I calling you?”

(pause)

Garvey: “Oh, I don’t know...deadly toxin, NSA agents dead, female bad guy is loose, and....”

(raises her voice)

Garvey: “The dammed file I’m locked out of is a Chinese guy and the message threatening to send me to Gitmo is a CIA message!.....”

(calms...)

Garvey: “That’s why I’m calling you, dear....”

(listens....then...)

Garvey: “Send you the file? Why...Bella...I thought you’d never ask, you sweet thing...”

(Garvey looks at Carol...rolls her eyes...then clicky clacks...)

Garvey: “I just gave access permission....”

(listens...narrows her eyes...)

Garvey: “Yes you do too need my permission, and don’t let me catch your techie geeks nosing around in my system....Tim installed mousetraps in my servers, and it’s also designed to catch rats.....”

(waits...)

Garvey: “Why do I have his software and you don’t?...Oh...gosh Bella, I don’t know...maybe he likes me better than you?”

(listens...holds hand over mouth to cover laughter)

Garvey: “Tell you what...help me out here and I’ll send you the software...How about that?”

(waits...then..)

Garvey: “Okay...deal...I’ll show you mine if you show me yours.....I’ll hold on....”

(waits...then...)

Garvey: “Yea...still here.....now, who does my hair belong to?”

(She listens....her eyes widen....she looks up at Carol, eyes get wider...)

Garvey: “Yea...I understand....wow....Uh...give me 5 minutes to get both of us to the secure room....I’ll call you on your scrambled line...”

(She ends the call....)

Carol: “Stella...what is it?

Garvey: “We need to go secure link....come on....”

(Garvey gets up....)

Garvey: “The hair belongs to Charles Feng...”

Carol: “So?”

Garvey: “Charles Feng’s father is Wei Feng....the Chinese Minister of Defense”

Carol: “Oh....that Feng...”

Garvey: “That information is public knowledge....the real scoop is where it gets scary...”

Carol: “How scary?”

(Garvey starts walking fast towards the Secure Link room....)

Garvey: “Charles Feng is the illegitimate son of Xi Jinping. Feng is raising him as a son to keep Jinping’s reputation clean....”

Carol: “What? Are you serious?”

Garvey: “Well, Bella is....and that’s not all....Charles Feng is being groomed to be the next Premier of China....and we’ve been told he is a strict hands off individual....”

Carol: “How hands off?”

Garvey: “Diplomatic immunity hands off....The man could commit cold blooded murder in the middle of Time Square, in broad daylight, and we couldn’t arrest him”

Carol: “Oh...that hands off”

Garvey: “If he’s involved in this....and he’s responsible for the death of NSA agents and almost my agents....there’s only one way to make sure that man pays the price and only one man I know of with balls big enough to take him on”

(pause)

Garvey: “That man is Jethro Gibbs”

(scene shifts to the Gordon House...Gibbs sitting on patio, drinking coffee....his phone signals a call...he picks it up...)

Gibbs: “Yea Garvey”

(listens...)

Gibbs: “I’m aware...the kids are on their way over here...”

(listens...then...)

Gibbs: “That’s not all of it? What part don’t I know?”

(listens....asks several questions....then...)

Gibbs: “Jesus....and that's from Bella? …"

(listens...then...)

Gibbs: “I’ll be at your office in 30...Hey...get some coffee going in there...real coffee...Last time I was there it was something nasty...”

(He ends the call....He looks over at Caprice....)

Gibbs: “Gotta go”

Caprice: “Bad?”

Gibbs: “Yea”

Caprice: “Getting shot bad?”

Gibbs: “No...political bad”

Caprice: “Oh”

Gibbs: “I know...I’d rather be shot at”

Caprice: “Okay...but say goodbye to your son...”

Gibbs: “He still with Quon?”

Caprice: “Oh yea...they’re working on military strategies...you know..in case the government needs his help”

(Gibbs starts walking out of the patio in to the house)

Gibbs: ‘He couldn’t do any worse than they do...Probably do better....”

(scene shifts to Danny’s bedroom...Quon and Danny at a desk, large white marker board on stand, filled with red and blue markings...)

Danny: “So if Chiang Ki-Shek would have waited 3 months to attack lower Mongolia, he would have done it while crops were growing....instead, he attacked during the winter, which meant he couldn’t take food from the Mongolians farm land to feed his army....They either had to call the invasion off or starve....”

(Quon looks at the board....nods...)

Quon: “Excellent...excellent!...It is the overlooked fallacy in Shek’s battle plan...and it is the one that sent the message to the rest of China that he could be defeated by attacking his supply chains instead of his troops...”

(Gibbs walks in....)

Gibbs: “Hey...Quon...tell me what you know about Charles Feng”

(Quon’s face doesn’t change....he stares at Gibbs....)

Quon: “Immature...arrogant...a waste of a man”

Gibbs: “You need to update your board....”

Danny: “Cool!...”

(Danny swings the whiteboard over...the other side of the board shows drawings of the timeline of the D Ranch attack/retreat, the event at McGee’s apartment, Torres’s stolen trailer....)

Gibbs: “This woman...Gardeno...the man she’s...” (pause..looks at Danny) “...Her boyfriend’s name is Charles Feng...it was just confirmed by the FBI”

Quon: “Then the game has changed, Master Gibbs....”

Gibbs: “Yea...how?”

Quon: “The younger Feng is not only the son of the Premier....he is here to obtain as much information as he can regarding certain technology....Our agency...CyberForce....”

Gibbs; “Yea?’

Quon: “He has been given the task of cloning what Miss Fielding has done....Miss Fielding, our good friends Ms Bosworth and Torres....their work has been exemplary....which unfortunately leads to....”

Gibbs: “Yea...imitation is the sincerest form of flattery...I’ve heard it...”

Quon: “One more thing, my dear friend....”

(Gibbs waits...)

Quon: “Minister Feng’s wife is the Premier’s sister....Charles is a product of incest, Master Gibbs....with all the defects that such a repulsive act can produce”

(pause)

Quon: “Charles Feng is quite insane...”

(small pause...)

Quon: ‘You would do well to consider that, my friend”

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

Gibbs: “I need a link connecting Feng, Gardeno, and the toxin...See what you two can come up with”

(Gibbs turns...stops...looks at Danny...)

Gibbs: “Hey..this stuff I’m giving you...it’s not to be...”

Danny: “Talked about...I get it dad...no worries...”

Gibbs: “Good...I’d hate to have to come to Gitmo every year to see you on your birthdays”

(Gibbs exits....Danny turns to Quon, smiling...)

Danny: “Dad’s funny....”

Quon: “Funny? How...?”

Danny: “My birthday’s at Gitmo....”

Quon: “Master Daniel....I assure you...”

(He looks at Danny, seriously...)

Quon: “Your father did not say that in jest”

(Danny looks at Quon, curious...then his eyes widen....)

Danny: “Oh!...”

Quon: “Oh indeed young man....Now...let us do as he wishes...It will be an exercise in what you have not yet been exposed to...”

Danny: “What’s that?”

Quon: “Every 3 to 400 years, it appears...someone is willing to do...”

(He shakes his head...)

Quon: “...the unthinkable “

(scene shifts to luxury hotel suite...Syliva Gardeno talks on the cell...big smile on her face...)

Gardeno: “Oh my god....we get the women and the children together? And they’re on their way?...That’s incredible!...”

(pause)

Gardeno: “And the wild card has left....”

(listens....then...)

Gardeno: “The one man that constantly throws a wrench into everyone’s plans, Jethro Gibbs, has left the house....It’s perfect...”

(pause)

Gardeno: “Damn I’m good!...”

(She turns in her chair to face the bed...)

Gardeno: “Hey you....”

(Charles Feng sits on the bed, looking at her...)

Feng: “Yes?”

(She grins at him mischievously)

Gardeno: “Come here....I feel like some Chinese food...”

(Feng shakes his head)

Feng: “Not in the mood right now....You’ll have to motivate me...”

Gardeno: “Oh? And how would you like me to do that?”

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

Feng: “Tell me again about doing the unthinkable....Every detail....”

Gardeno: “....every detail?....”

(She crawls onto the bed, starts moving towards him)

Gardeno: “Time to get crazy....”

Feng: “Motivate me first...paint me a picture.....”

(She reaches him....strokes his face with her fingernails....puts her lips to his ears...and whispers...)

“Let me tell you about something so wrong...so immoral...so repulsive...Let me tell you about the unthinkable....That happens tomorrow....and it starts with....”

(scene fades to black and white)

Part 3

(scene opens in the Gordon House, Caprice watches from the kitchen as Torres and Bishop bring little Nickie into the house through the front door..She walks out to meet them....)

Caprice: “We’ve got a room set up for Andreas and Nickie...It’s next to my closet...Tali is going to be staying in the one at the end of the hall....”

(Torres nods, Bishop walks to her, gives her a hug....)

Bishop: “Thank you for doing this Caprice...I know it’s a lot....”

Caprice: “My adopted babies? No honey, I’m loving it....”

(Caprice smiles, hugs Bishop back...)

Caprice: “Ellie honey, it’s been a lot...The men at the Ranch, then the ones at Tim’s apartment...now your home, with that note....”

(Bishop nods quietly, hugs Caprice again...)

Caprice: “Everyone’s tired, Ellie...too many threats, too many encounters each day....Maybe if it was just against you guys...”

(Caprice shrugs...)

Bishop: “I know...that would be different...but....”

(Bishop turns, sees Tali sitting on the living room couch, holding Andreas, smiling as Nell gets ready to feed the baby, the twins sit on the floor, talking...She sees Dez standing, watching out the front window...)

Bishop: “But these are our children, Caprice....”

Caprice: “I know...and they’re helpless...and so dependent on us....Sometimes it can be too much...”

Bishop: “I know.....I wish you had Daisy here...”

Caprice: “Me too...that dog loves those babies.....But Jethro said she needed to stay away from this one...”

Bishop: “Yea...this woman is using a toxin that’s inhaled....and with her nose, as sensitive as it is....She’d die quick...and painfully”

Caprice; “It sucks...one of the best things about her is the one thing that that would be her biggest weakness...”

(Bishop looks around...)

Bishop: “So...Where is she?”

(Caprice grins...)

Caprice: “Performing her sworn duty as a Secret Service agent...”

(Bishop shows surprise)

Bishop: “She’s what?...As a what?”

Caprice; “At the Ranch guarding our country’s and your...greatest secrets....”

(Bishop looks at Caprice curiously...)

Caprice: “Nell wouldn’t leave the equipment there unprotected....She said it had too much top secret whoopdie doo stuff on it....”

Bishop: “So...A dog is guarding the servers at the Ranch...?”

(Caprice nods....)

Bishop: “Uh...as stupid as that sounds...it makes sense....We uploaded the latest satellite coordinates and software last week...And I don’t think anyone’s getting by her.”

Caprice: “Nell usually makes sense, Ellie....You just have to look past the farm dress and funny hat...”

(Bishop laughs....)

Bishop: “Honey....I learned to look past that stuff a long time ago....her mind...It’s amazing....it’s always working”

(pause, then Bishop looks at Caprice for a moment....)

Bishop: “Thank you for caring like you do, Caprice...It’s....”

(pause...)

Bishop: “I don’t know..How many people could do what you do, and if something horrible happened, you’re the best person to be there anyway.....”

(Bishop shrugs)

Bishop: “It’s like you’re tailor made for this family....I mean, for all of us...”

(Caprice lightly pats Bishop on the cheek...)

Caprice: “Honey, that’s about the sweetest thing you could ever say to me....Now...you go do what you need to do...You people find out who’s really doing this....Me, Dez, Nell, Danny....We got this...By the way...Where is Ziva?”

Bishop: “On her way to the airport to get Tony....When he heard about this, he cut his Corpus training short and flew back in...Ziva left the Agency training base to go get him”

Caprice: “Well...hopefully it’s all for nothing....”

(Bishop nods...walks to Torres, takes Nickie....)

Bishop: “I’ll take her up, Nick....Then we can get busy...Maybe get that monster car of yours started and get the heater on ...By the way... I’m driving....”

(Caprice watches as Bishop walks away, kissing her daughter on the forehead, then walking towards the stairs...Caprice looks over, sees Danny standing in the corner of the kitchen, watching....)

Caprice; ‘Danny? What are you doing?”

(Danny says nothing.....then shrugs...)

Danny: “I don’t know!...It’s weird....I just kinda think there’s something I should think about...”

(She shakes her head...)

Caprice: “You think too much, son...”

(She lets out a sigh...)

Caprice: “But that's what you and Mr. Quon do....think, think, think....I swear, just watching you two wears me out....”

Danny: “Wears me out too!...I gotta think about what I should be thinking about....Then think about it...”

Caprice: “Ya think?”

(Danny chuckles....then he looks towards the living room, sees Dez standing, still staring out the window....)

Danny: “She’s having the same problem I am...”

(Caprice looks towards Dez....)

Caprice: “Think so?”

(Danny nods, keeps looking at Dez...)

(scene shifts to Dez, looking out the window, her arms crossed over her chest...she blinks as she feels something...then turns...and sees Danny staring at her...She looks back at him, and motions for him to come over....Danny walks to her, his face confused...then...)

Dez: “I know...I can feel the same thing you’re feeling.”

(Danny says nothing....then...)

Danny: “So...I’m not crazy?”

(Dez cocks her head...looks at Danny....)

Dez: “If you are, I am too....”

Danny: “I wish Uncle Cal was here...He’s easy to talk to....He listens to me like I’m a grown up...”

Dez: “Your Uncle Cal feels you’re worth listening to, Danny...He thinks a lot of you”

Danny: “I hope so, Aunt Dez...so...where is he?”

(She doesn’t answer...then...)

Dez: “He’s at the hospital, honey...”

Danny: “Someone’s sick?”

(She shakes her head...)

Dez: “He says it’s where he needs to be....”

(Danny looks at her curiously...)

Dez: “Your Uncle Cal is surrounded by unanswered questions, honey...I’ve learned to live with it...Turns out he’s always right. Even when it’s bad”

Danny: “Uncle Dil with him?”

Dez: “No...He was at the Ranch, feeding the horses....He may be already be on his way, but it takes a while to get here from there”

(Danny is silent....then...)

Danny: “Aunt Dez....are we going to be okay?”

(Dez hears the words....her face shows concern....then she sits on the couch and motions to the young boy....)

Dez: “Danny...come here, son....”

(Danny slowly moves closer to her....he reaches her, face to face....Dez places a hand on his cheek...)

Dez: “What do you think?”

(Danny shrugs....)

Danny: “I don’t know”

Dez: “That’s the same thing I think. I hope it’ll be okay...I always hope so...but none of us really know, honey....”

Danny: “It’s weird....I never felt this before...It feels like something really bad is going to happen...”

(She looks at him for a moment...then...)

Dez: “That’s called a gut feeling....”

Danny: “Like dad has?”

(She nods...)

Dez: “Like your dad....and if there’s one thing I’ve learned in all the years I’ve known your dad.....”

(pause)

Dez: “You pay attention to it....and you follow it....Because normally....that feeling is right...”

Danny: “Or it’s a stomach ache....”

(Dez chuckles....nods...)

Dez: “Or it’s an upset tummy.....”

(Danny looks at Dez for a moment....)

Danny: “Aunt Dez?”

(she waits)

Danny: “I’m really glad you’re here”

(Dez looks at him, curious....)

Dez: “Well Danny...I’m glad I’m here too”

Danny: “Dad says you’re the toughest one of all of us...He says life did you wrong. He also says if any of us were in trouble, you’d be the first one to come help...Dad...you know...He just really thinks you’re great”

(Dez says nothing.....stares at Danny for a moment....)

Dez: “I happen to think your dad is great too....and I also think he’s raising an incredible, brilliant, wonderful young man....”

(She kisses him on the cheek....)

Dez: “Now go....go do what you do.....Your Aunt Dez is getting all emotional here, and she wants to do it in private...”

Danny: “I gotcha.....and just so you know, Aunt Dez....if anything happened to you, I’d come running....”

(She looks away, scowls at Danny...)

Dez: ‘That’s it!...That’s all I can take!...Now get!....”

(She hears him laugh, then she watches him walk towards the stairs....She wipes her eyes twice....)

Dez: “Dammit Dez!....Stop it!....”

(Then she turns, and continues to stare out the window....)

(scene shifts to a convenience store...a car parks, 3 Chinese men get out, enter the store.....)

Man 1: “We’ve got 4 hours....get some snacks to pass the time....”

(scene shifts to nearby hardware store....a van enters the parking lot....the driver turns to the 4 men in the back of the van...)

Driver: “Go inside...you know where to stand...when you get the text, look up...”

(scene shifts to IHOP...4 Chinese men sit, eating, talking, laughing....)

(scene shifts to gas station....one Chinese man stands at the pump, waiting for it to finish filling his car....Inside the car, 2 more men sit....)

(scene shifts to luxury hotel suite....Sylvia Gardeno sits at the hand carved desk, laptop open....a GPS map of a neighborhood is shown....A Red circle is seen, then several red X’s flashing...the red X’s surround the middle circle, each one less than 2 miles from the target....)

Gardeno: “Everyone’s in their places...”

(She picks up her cell....sends a groups text....)

GROUP 1 NOW

(Each of the men in the group receive a text.....)

GROUP 1 NOW

(The men in the convenience store move to the checkout counter...each one looks up into the security camera over the counter....)

(The men at IHOP get the text...All of them turn to the camera installed at the corner of the dining room...)

(The men at the hardware store each move to the end of their aisle....they look up at the black domed security pod installed in the ceiling....)

(The man pumping gas looks up above the pump to the covering for the fueling area....he looks at the camera for a few seconds...then goes back to pumping gas....)

(scene shifts to FBI React Room. Garvey and Carol by monitors...Gibbs and Bartow stand in the middle of the room, looking at the multiple monitors on the wall.....Alerts flash on the screens.....)

Carol: “GARVEY!...HITS!....”

(Garvey moves quickly to the monitors....)

Garvey: “Christ!...it’s 7 out of the 15 we have on the facial recognition alerts!....”

(pause...)

Garvey: “Henderson...put all their locations up on a map!...consolidate the screens!”

(Henderson types....the multiple screens morph into one large screen....They see the alert locations....)

Carol: “Wait....look...”

(Carol moves towards the large display on the wall...)

Carol: “My god..look where they are...look what’s at the center of the circle.....They can’t be that stupid....”

(Garvey looks....sees the blinking circles...she looks at the area in the center of the circle....)

Garvey: “Thats the NCIS Headquarters.... I think they are that stupid!”

Carol: “They hate them enough..and the history’s there....and enough people have tried....”

(Garvey nods....She looks over at Gibbs, standing, looking at the map...)

Gibbs: “Yea...they have....”

Bartow: “Gibbs....on the first laptop we picked up...the one with the booby traps....”

Gibbs:”Yea?”

Bartow: “There was a map of your building...There were images of the roof....we found images of your building in the woman’s place we raided”

(pause...)

Bartow: “Gibbs....I don’t think we got all the toxin....The warehouse must not have had all of it...”

(Gibbs stares at Bartow....then...)

Gibbs: “Anyone know what she needs to do to get it into our vent system?”

Garvey: “I can answer that one....Your building is the easiest target there is....The vent shaft on the roof...it’s got an intake....dump the stuff into the intake, and within seconds, it’s blowing out the inside vents....”

Bartow: “Gibbs...those men on the map.....They’re not attacking....”

(Gibbs looks at the map...then at the NCIS HQ building....)

Gibbs; “Distraction....They’re a distraction....”

Bartow: “Uh huh..it’s how she works.....the woman has used distraction to do everything she’s done....”

Garvey: “My god Gibbs....while your people are busy, worrying about those men we located..., she...or someone....”

Gibbs: “Yea...is going to be on that roof, killing everyone inside....”

(scene shows Gibbs and Bartow moving quickly out of the FBI room....Gibbs has cell phone out, talking fast as he moves...)

Gibbs: (on phone) “McGee!...Get the roof covered!...You’ve got company coming, but the main threat might be the roof!”

(scene shifts to a car near the FBI building...the man inside watches through binoculars as Gibbs and Bartow enter the NCIS sedan, then the rear of the car slides as the engine roars...The man talks into his cell phone....)

(scene shifts to the luxury suite.....Gardeno watches the large map on her screen....and smiles...She speaks into the phone she has to her ear....)

Gardeno: “Excellent...Mr. Gibbs and the FBI agent are leaving in a hurry...Follow them...if they don’t go where I think they’re going, let me know”

(She ends the call, lays the phone down...)

Gardeno: “That’s right....go to the threat.....protect your people....You noble minded sons of a bitches....it’s what heros like you always do....”

(She picks her cell back up....taps a series of numbers.....multiple beeps are heard...then she speaks into the phone....)

Gardeno: “They’ve taken the bait. They will be busy getting ready for a fight that will never happen. They’ll be tied up for hours....and.....the house will be left unprotected...”

(a pause...then the other person speaks)

Voice: “My compliments, Doctor Gardeno...it would seem as if you have succeeded....”

Gardeno: “Thanks to you....You have been a most helpful benefactor”

(scene shifts to large room....a cell phone is seen being laid on a desk....a voice is heard...)

Voice: “Perhaps this time it will be done....)

(scene fades out, a tall pole, with a large Chinese flag is seen in the background behind the desk)

(scene shifts to the neighborhood park area near the Gordon House....vehicles in the parking lot begin pulling out, together.....)

(scene shifts back to Gardeno.....)

Gardeno: “2 hours till the unthinkable becomes a reality.....God I wish I was there to see it...”

(A man walks into the room....Charles Feng is seen....)

Feng: “It is time, my dear....”

(She reaches up..takes his hand....)

Gardeno: “How does it feel to be closer to being the next President of China?”

Feng: “How does it feel to be the power behind the throne, my dear?”

(She smiles....then...)

Gardeno: “Crazy....”

Feng: “Then it is true...great minds do think alike....”

(scene shifts to the Gordon House.....Danny and Quon are seen in his room, the white marker board full of red and blue lines....)

Danny: “I know I’m right!.....”

(Quon looks at the board.....his eyes wide....)

Quon: “Daniel.....this is.....it is insane....But it fits perfectly with what has been described as brilliantly insane!”

Danny: “I know..!...I have to tell Dad!....”

(Quon looks at Danny.....shakes his head...)

Quon: “No...you stay and help your family...they will listen to you.....They will not to me....But...Your father....”

(Danny nods)

Danny: “Quon...he respects you. Everyone there respects you!.....I’m just a kid....Please...you go tell him!...Make him believe you!...”

(He pauses, wipes his eyes...)

Danny: “Please Quon....Make him believe you!...”

(Then Danny looks at the board...)

Danny: “It might already be too late....”

(scene shifts to the cars that left the park....each one drives closer to the Gordon House...the men inside begin checking their weapons....One pulls a plastic bag full of white powder out of a knapsack...checks it...puts it back in the canvas pack.....lays the knapsack in his lap...and shows a small smile...)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at NCIS HQ, Gibbs and Bartow entering bullpen area....McGee sees them, stands...)

McGee: “Boss...we have 4 armed men on the roof....”

Gibbs: “The men coming....sitrep.”

McGee: “They’ve been spotted outside the Navy Yard.....3 cars and a van...they all parked at each compass point....North, South, West....East is dock, and no one’s entered there that doesn’t belong....”

Gibbs: “What are they doing?”

McGee: “So far, sitting in their cars....No one’s gotten out yet...”

Gibbs: “Anything else?”

McGee: “I had them cut the ventilation system, just in case....Even if they got the toxin into the system, it wouldn’t spread...”

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

Gibbs: “Yea...good....Then I think maybe it’s time we went and talked to our visitors...”

(scene shifts to the Gordon House, Danny talking to Caprice, Nell, and Dez, his face anxious)

Danny: “Mom...They will!..I know they will!....Please believe me!...”

Caprice: “Danny...It’s not like I don’t believe you, honey...it’s just a little much right now!...”

Danny: “Mom...It fits everything....It fits everything that’s written down, and everything they go by....You have to do this, mom!...”

(Caprice looks away....then she looks at Dez and Nell...)

Caprice: “Dez...Nell...what do you think?”

(Danny turns to them, pleading...)

Dez; “He is right about the way they do things....They follow Sun Tzu’s book like it’s gospel....plus, all the kids here....? Kinda weird, don’t you think?”

(Caprice looks at Nell....)

Nell: “If Danny weren’t Danny, what would you be thinking?”

Caprice: “If what wasn’t what?”

Nell: “If this wasn’t Danny...if this was grown man, one of the other agents, or Dil or Cal, or Tony....and they were telling you this...what would your response be?”

Caprice: “That’s a little unfair...all of those men have fought battles....They’ve been in the field...”

Nell: “So has he....He hasn’t exactly led the life of a normal 12yr old....”

(pause)

Nell: “I’m not saying he’s right....but I’m not going to let the fact that he’s a 12yr old boy make my mind up for me....Your son is not smart, Caprice...He’s brilliant...He’s been studying with Mr. Quon, who just happens to be one of the smartest men there is when it comes to the Chinese..”

Dez: “Sis has a point, Caprice”

Caprice: “Okay...So....what does Quon say about this?”

(silence...Nell and Dez stare at Caprice...eyebrows up....)

Caprice; “What...Why are you looking at me that way?”

Danny: “Mr. Quon’s gone....”

Caprice: “Gone? Gone where?”

Danny: “To try and tell dad that I’m right....and that those men are coming here to kill all of us...”

(Caprice’s mouth drops open.....She looks at Danny, then at Dez and Nell...both of them are looking at her, expectant....Caprice points to Danny...)

Caprice: ‘Well, don’t look at me!...He’s the brains here!...Ask him what do do!...”

(scene shifts to NCIS HQ...Gibbs in the bullpen, standing....)

Gibbs: “Dawson and Pankow...you take the North car....Torres...you go get Tolleson from Ramires’s team and take South....Me and McGee will take the car to the west....Stop them, question them, and find an excuse to search....”

(The elevator doors open....Quon walks out of the elevator, sees Gibbs, walks quickly to him....)

Gibbs: ‘Quon?”

Quon: “You must stop what you are doing.....”

Gibbs: “Quon...we’re kinda busy right now....”

Quon; “You are busy chasing a mirage!...A distraction!...You must come home!...”

Gibbs: “Quon..what the hell are you talking about?”

Quon: “Retreat! Harrass! Attack! Pursue!...It is al there! Your son sees it! I did not!...But he is right!...This...this thing you are doing at this moment is but a distraction!...You must come home!...”

Gibbs: “You’re not making sense....”

Quon: “Mr. Gibbs....I sincerely honor your deeds, your wisdom....”

Gibbs: “Quon...get to the point....”

Quon: “Your son has seen the truth...He has seen what I did not...”

(Gibbs looks at him, irritated....)

McGee: “Mr. Quon...the things you listed...aren’t they...”

Quon: “From the Art of War.....what has happened is perfectly described in it...and it is what you face now....You have been manipulated by an evil and devious woman, and you are but puppets to the abomination that is her plan!....”

Gibbs: “Hey...hold on....You’re saying everything we’ve been through....the Ranch, McGee’s apartment, Torres...all that is some sort of complicated plan?”

Quon: “Yes!...Now you see!....”

Gibbs: “Quon...I’m sorry....but....”

(Quon slams his hand down hard on a desk....he yells out....)

Quon: “FIRST THEY ATTACK AT THE RANCH THEN RUN!...IT IS WRITTEN...

“THE ENEMY ADVANCES AND WE RETREAT!”

THEN THEY GO TO YOUR HOME!...IT IS WRITTEN AGAIN!

“THE ENEMY CAMPS WE HARRASS”

THEN TO PROTECT YOUR CHILDREN, YOU GATHER THEM TOGETHER..IT SAYS...

“THE ENEMY TIRES, WE ADVANCE”

(Quon pleads with Gibbs....)

Quon: “What has happened is written...and in the most crucial part of the Art Of War, it is said.....Break the enemy’s heart, and the enemy will be broken...”

(silence....then...)

Quon: “She is planning to break your heart...to kill all that is dear to you...and then...Then you are done...as a man...as a father.....”

(pause)

Quon: “Your son....he sees this....and he is correct....Please, Master Gibbs....You do not have to believe me...But please...please believe your son...”

(silence...Gibbs stares at Quon.....then he looks at McGee.....)

Gibbs: “Everyone gear up...we’re heading to my house....McGee..Torres..Call Dil...Call Tony and Ziva...tell them to get there ASAP...”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in the attic of the Gordon House....view is angled beams, insulation, plywood sheets on the floor....the air-conditioning and heating box is seen in the middle of the floor....A ventilation cap from the roof can be seen moving....then light shining through as it's quietly pulled aside and laid on the roof...A man's legs can be seen slowly lowering down through the opening....His legs touch the floor...he reaches up through the hole in the roof and pulls a knapsack inside....he quietly moves towards the box holding the fan unit to the house....He lays the knapsack down, and pulls out an electric screwdriver...He begins to unscrew the metal plate covering the fan intake....)

"I owned you the moment you came into my house..."

(The man jerks upright.....)

"I just needed you to put that bag down..."

(The man moves his hand towards his pistol....An explosive sound, then the man is jerked backwards by the blast of a 12 gauge shotgun....view moves to show Caprice, sitting cross-legged in the dark, holding her pump shotgun....)

"This is my house, you son of a bitch..."

(pumps the shotgun)

"That means I own you every moment you're under my roof"

(scene shifts to the kitchen....3 men come running in through the back patio door, automatic weapons ready...)

(scene shifts to the front living room....3 more men crash through the front door, weapons ready....one yells out...)

Man: "FIND THE KIDS!..."

(The roar of a pistol sounds out...Bullets rip through the wall by the front door....one man goes down, dead....The other men scatter...More bullets are sent towards the men coming in the rear...2 men run towards the staircase.....)

Dez: "NELL!...STAIRS!..."

(The two men reach the top of the stairwell....A huge roar is heard, then the first man is sent flying down the staircase, his chest in shreds, the second one lays, wounded....Nell is seen at the top of the stairs, standing....She looks at the man laying on the floor at the top of the stairs, looking up at her, bringing his rifle barrel around towards her.....)

Nell: “Not today”

(She pulls the trigger...The body is thrown upwards off the staircase and tumbles down the stairs....)

(scene shifts to the hotel luxury suite, Gardeno waits patiently.....then...)

Gardeno: “The women are fiesty.....but I want those children...”

(She picks up her cell...texts....)

GO

(She hits ‘send’)

(scene shifts to outside the house...4 cars parked, doors to the cars open....3 armed men from each car exit and run towards the house....)

(scene shifts to Gardeno)

Gardeno: “Overwhelming odds....the one thing they always lacked....But they don’t anymore....”

(The men are seen running into the house....automatic gunfire is heard from their weapons as they enter.....)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in NCIS sedan, Gibbs racing down the street, Torres in the vehicle behind them...They can see the men exit the cars and are running to the house....Gibbs floors the hemi engine and leaps it up onto the front yard....He immediately exits, gun in hand...)

Gibbs: “TORRES!...BACK DOOR!...”

(Gibbs runs, Bartow and McGee beside him...all have guns out, firing at the men entering the front door, 2 men jerk, then fall....Torres, Pankow, and Dawson run towards the rear)

(scene shifts to inside the house....Chinese men swarm the inside....)

Man: “CHILDREN!...FIND THE CHILDREN!...”

(Nell stands at the top of the staircase....She screams out...)

Nell: “COME AND GET THEM!...”

(She turns and runs towards the end of the hallway....She enters the far room, slams the door shut...men race up the staircase after her....Nell is seen sitting on the floor, cross-legged, her shotgun pointed at the door.)

(scene shifts to outside the house....Dil’s truck hits the curb, vaults into the air, lands, tires sliding....He opens the door while the truck is still moving, rolls out of the vehicle, then he pops up, an automatic pistol in both hands....)

(scene shifts to inside the house....Gibbs and Bartow exchanging fire with the Chinese, McGee running towards the kitchen, driving 4 men backwards....The dining table is upturned, both Federal agents firing continuously at the men at the other end of the room....one Chinese falls...the dining table riddled with bullets, chips of Mahogony fly in the air....)

(scene shifts to upstairs....4 Chinese men race towards the closed door....One man reaches it, slams his shoulder into the door...A blast is heard, a huge hole appears in the door, and the man is driven backwards by the shotgun blast coming through the door....The other three men advance....)

(scene shifts to downstairs...Dil runs into the firefight....)

Gibbs; “UPSTAIRS!....GET NELL!...”

(Dil runs through the barrage of bullets, his right arm extended, firing at the men pressed against the far wall, Gibbs and Bartow leave the cover of the table, begin advancing and firing, as Dil races up the stairs, reloading the clips on the run...)

(scene shifts to the back....Pankow and Dawson enter the porch door...They both begin firing at the Chinese attempting to retreat out of the back, McGee’s firepower forcing them to run into their killing zone.....the 4 men fall to the floor

of the porch, their bodies riddled front and back...the two women advance into the kitchen, guns ready....Torres hears crying.....he stops....he turns towards the garage...he sees two dead bodies laying on the ground just outside the garage door...He hears the familiar cry again....his eyes open wide..)

Torres: “Nickie....”

(scene shifts to the garage....Torres runs into the barely open door....he sees movement....he ducks back, just as the door is shattered by a shotgun blast.....)

Torres: “HEY!...IT”S ME!....TORRES!....”

(He hears a voice yell out...)

“WHAT’S VERY GOOD?”

Torres: “MUY BUENO!...BISH!..IT’S ME!....”

(Torres enters the garage, hands up.....)

Torres: “Hey!....Don’t shoot your husband!...”

(He sees a long sheet of plywood standing against the wall....Bishop sticks her head out, then smiles....)

Bishop: “Hey baby....”

(She comes out....then Danny follows, holding Andreas...Tali comes out from behind the plywood, holding little Nickie....a small voice is heard)

“Is it okay to come out now Aunt Ellie?”

(Bishop looks at Morgan and Johnny....)

Bishop: “You two stay there...let me check, honey....”

Torres: “Stays with them....I’m going to go check....”

(He stops...looks at Bishop...)

Torres: “You shot at me!...That’s so no bueno!....”

Bishop: “But I missed....so...?”

(He shakes his head....runs towards the house....)

(scene shifts to inside the house...Dil seen reaching the top of the stairs, sees three men in the hallway, all three firing automatic weapons at the door, shredding the wood....Dil runs towards them, both his pistols firing as he races towards the door at the end of the hall....the three men turn, only to be pounded by the 9mm bullets from each of Dil's guns....Dil leaps over the falling bodies, rams the door with his shoulder, tumbles into the room....)

Dil: "DON'T SHOOT ME!....IT'S ME!..."

(scene shifts to downstairs....the NCIS team stands, the room filled with smoke....McGee holds one arm, blood on his hand....Dawson limps, blood staining her leg....Gibbs looks at the various dead Chinese men....then he hears the attic door slam shut....Caprice walks down the hallway towards the stairs....then peeks her head down...)

Caprice: "Is it safe?"

Gibbs: 'Yea McGibbs....what's the damage to the attic?"

Caprice: "The lady of the house 1, China 0....But there's one bag of nasty stuff up there...I'd like you have someone take care of that, Jethro...."

(She walks down the stairs...looks at the living room...All agents look at her....she shakes her head....)

Caprice; 'Here we go again....I swear..."

(She pauses)

Caprice: "At least I get new furniture out of these deals...."

(She reaches the bottom of the stairs....Bishop comes in from the back holding Andreas.....McGee stands outside with Morgan and Johnny, shielding them from the sight of the dead bodies)

Bishop: "You get new furniture...hell, Caprice, they stole my whole house!..."

Caprice: "Ellie....Nell....where's Nell....."

(a long and agonizing shriek is heard from upstairs.....)

Gibbs: "God...Dil....that's....."

(They hear him coming....Then they see his shadow at the top of the staircase....)

"Help...me...."

(He steps down the staircase slowly...His face white....his eyes in agony....his voice child-like.....)

"Somebody....help me..."

(He carries Nell in his arms, her body blood soaked...her head hanging down, eyes closed....Dil looks at them, pleading. his voice in agony.....)

"My life....she is my life.....someone help me....."

(scene fades to black and white)

Part 4

(scene opens in Walter Reed Hospital, gurney being pushed fast down hallway...they approach the double doors marked...)

LEVEL II TRAUMA O.R.

UNAUTHORIZED ACCESS PROHIBITED

(The double doors are banged open by the shoulders of the EMT leading the gurney, not waiting for the automatic opener to work....the doors swing open as the gurney flashes through them....The O.R. people see them....)

Voice: "She's here...lung team first!..."

(The gurney is quickly positioned next to the operating table....the attending nurses quickly grab the body under the back and legs of the victim, lifting the body up then instantly onto the table....nurses begin quickly and efficiently attaching devices designed to measure blood pressure, oxygen levels, and electrical impulses....)

Voice: "CUT THE DRESS!...."

(two nurses instantly apply scissors to the blood soaked dress and cut...it is pulled away, then a surgical sheet is placed over the lower half of the body....An oxygen mask is applied over the mouth and nose of the victim....)

Voice: “BP 80 over 40!....”

Voice: “Oxygen level 89!”

Voice: “THOSE ARE BOTH CRITICAL! GET THE TUBE IN!....STAT!....THAT LUNG IS COMPLETELY COLLAPSED! TUBE!...ENTRY WOUND IS TOO LARGE FOR THE NEEDLE!...”

(medical team begins the insertion of the rubber tube through the side of the victim’s chest to begin removing the fluid in the damaged lung...)

Voice: “SOMEBODY PLUG THOSE OTHER WOUNDS!....NOW!...”

(immediate application of pressure to a bullet hole near the abdomen, then identical pressure against one near the upper chest...furious application of gauze against the wounds, then repeated applications as the gauze is immediately soaked with blood...)

Voice: “DOCTORS ENTERING!...”

(Scene shifts to the double doors, as both Cal and Dr. Taft run into the room....Cal shouts out to the trauma E.R. doctor as he approaches.....)

Cal: “Doctor Conn...transition us now!...”

(The ER doctor immediately begins calling out....)

Conn: “3 gunshot wounds...collapsed lung...pelvic area and clavicle....”

(Cal gets to the table, looks down at the victim....His face immediately pales, then agony on his face...He freezes...and a mournful whisper leaves his mouth as he sees Nell’s condition for the first time.....)

“Oh....my child.....”

(Taft moves to the other side of the table....he looks at Cal....speaks low but firm...)

Taft: “Doctor Nuntio...this patient needs you....”

(Cal blinks...then immediately begins examining the wounds....)

Cal: “I have the lung, Doctor Taft...You have the wounds....”

(pause)

Cal: “I am sorry....”

(Taft looks up....)

Taft: “I am too doctor.....this might be too much....”

(Cal looks up...)

Cal: “No....I cannot allow that....Not this woman....”

Taft: “Then you might have to do Lazarus Part 2.....” (Taft looks at the monitor) “We’re losing her...”

(The monitor sounds an alarm...A contant tone sounds....)

Taft: “CARDIAC ARREST!...PADDLES!...”

(Taft takes the defibrillator paddles....he yells out...)

“CLEAR!...”

(The button is pushed...the chest jumps.....)

Taft: “AGAIN!...”

(Nell’s chest can be seen jumping again.....beeps begin sounding...)

Taft: “WE HAVE A HEARTBEAT!....”

(the beep starts slowing.....)

Taft: “WE’RE LOSING HER AGAIN!.....”

(scene zooms out, Taft and Cal working on her body, nurses tending to the wounds, techs moving equipment....numerous voices and commands heard....The scene moves back, then through the doors.....the doors close..more loud voices can be heard coming from the O.R....)

(scene shifts to hallway outside the doors....Dil and Dez stand together...Caprice is seen with the others as they stand several feet away...Dil trembling, his face covered with tears...)

Dil: " She's dead...Dez....She was dead in my arms....God...Nell....."

Dez: "No!...She's not dead!....You see those people running in and out of those doors?...They don't run for dead people!...."

(Dil looks towards the doors.....he nods.....)

Dil: "Okay...."

Dez: "Bubba...I need you to pull it together...."

(He yells back at her)

Dil: "I CAN'T CALM DOWN!....MY WIFE IS IN THERE!..."

(Dez nods her head, speaks calmly...)

Dez: "I know....But Bubba...you know who's in there with her...."

(Dil looks at her, pleading...)

Dil: "Can't you tell him to make her better? Dez...Cal does things....He healed you....Please....Dez...please talk to him...I'll pay anything...give anything...I swear, I'll...."

(She hugs him fiercely....)

Dez: "Oh Dil....He would if he could....I promise you...He would if he could...."

(Dil nods....hugs her back....then shakes his head....)

Dil: "Sis...I'm not going to make it....I can't do this....If she dies, I can't make it....She's my world, she's my life.....I can't...."

(She puts two fingers to his lips, quieting him)

Dez: "Dil...Yes you can....."

(Dil looks upwards....)

Dil: "No....not if my Nell is gone.....I can't....I can't...."

Dez: “Yes you can...and I’m going to show you why....”

(Dez moves away....walks quickly to Caprice, holding a crying Andreas....)

Dez; “I need her, Caprice....”

Caprice: “I know....”

(Dez takes the crying baby....she walks back to Dil....)

Dez: “Bubba...your daughter needs you....”

(Dil stares at Andreas...then at Dez...his eyes afraid....Dez locks eyes with him...)

Dez: “She needs to know her world is going to be okay, Bubba....either way, with or without her mother” (pause) “....She can read you, Dil....your daughter is scared....And you’re the one scaring her.....”

(Andreas looks up at Dil...her crying gets louder...her little arms reaching for him....Dez speaks softly and slowly...)

Dez: “Dil...this is your daughter...She needs her daddy to tell her she’s going to be okay....”

(Dil looks at his child....then he nods.....he holds out his arms....Dez softly lays the infant in his hands..Dez speaks softly to the infant.)

Dez: “Honey....your daddy has you....”

(The child cries out....Dil lifts her up so her tiny hands can touch his face....)

Dil: “Honey....daddy’s here....and he’s sorry....”

(He holds the child close to his face...then her face against his cheek.....)

Dil: “It’s okay, honey.....it’s okay....I promise you, it’s okay.....”

Dez: “Tell her that her mother’s going to be okay, Dil.....”

Dil: “...and I promise you....your mommy’s got the best doctors in the whole wide world....It’s going to be okay....”

(The crying child begins to calm.....Dil kisses the child’s forehead....He whispers as he kisses her face...)

Dil: “It’s okay....everything’s okay.....Your daddy loves you.....Your daddy loves you so much....”

(Dez backs away....Dil looks over at her....whispers....)

Dil: “Thanks Sis....I’m sorry.....”

(Dez nods....gives the two more space...She joins Caprice...)

Caprice: “Honey...is Dil going to make it?”

(Dez looks over at her brother.....)

Dez: “I think so...at least for now....but if Sis doesn’t make it...I don’t know...”

Caprice: “You did the right thing...”

Dez: “I hope so....”

(Dez turns to Caprice...)

Dez: “How are you doing? I know you want in there....”

Caprice: “Yea...those nurses are good...but they’re not...”

(The operating room doors burst open..all eyes that way.....Taft comes walking out, fast...Dil sees him....)

Dil: “Doctor!....”

(Taft glances at him, keeps on walking....)

Taft: “She’s alive...it’s the best I can tell you right now....”

(He walks straight to Caprice...he stops....looks straight at her...)

Caprice: “Cyril....how is...”

Taft: “He wants you.....and frankly, so do I....it’s chaos in there.....”

Caprice: “YES!....”

Taft: “Can you do it? I know you’re close...but dammit, McNalley....we need you in there....That woman needs you in there....”

(Caprice hands her purse to Dez...)

Caprice; “Tell Jethro I went to work....”

(She looks at Taft....)

Caprice: “Damn right I can do it!....”

Taft: “I have to warn you...it’s bad...it’s real bad....”

Caprice: “It won’t be the first time I’ve seen blood, Doctor...”

(He nods...)

Taft: “Then get scrubbed up and get in there!...”

(He turns, walks back to the OR.....Caprice starts to run towards the locker rooms...Dil steps up....)

Dil: “Thank you.....”

(Caprice hugs him quickly.....She whispers in his ear...)

Caprice: “I won’t let her die, Dil....I promise...I won’t let her die....”

(She breaks off....runs to the locker room....Dez watches as she leaves...She whispers to herself...)

Dez: “Don’t make promises you can’t keep, sister....”

(she pauses....)

Dez: “But damned if I don’t feel better now....”

(Caprice seen banging through the double doors, marching towards the O.R table....the nurses look up at her, eyes wide....)

Caprice: “Where’s the C X-Ray machine? They need to see what they’re doing inside her!...They’re flying blind, dammit!....”

(She looks at the nurses...)

Caprice: “Beverly!...get me forceps and pan for Doctor Nuntio!...Cindy!...It’s not draining fast enough! Open the valve 2 more clicks, then prep that lung for inflation!...”

(She moves next to Cal....)

Caprice: “I hear you were slow out of the gate but you’re hitting your stride.....”

(Cal looks at her....)

Cal: “It is good to have you here, Caprice”

(She slaps some forceps into Cal’s waiting palm....)

Caprice: “That’s Nurse Caprice.....Now...let’s get that bullet out of her abdomen....I’ve got the suction....”

Cal: “Then...let us do this..” (pauses...) “...nurse Caprice”

(scene fades out to Caprice giving Cal instruments, at the same time moving nurses into position for the next step.....The large C XRay machine is wheeled over Nell’s body....an image of her skeletal system appears on the monitor of the large machine, now hanging over Nell’s body)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in the FBI React Room....Garvey and Carol sitting, listening to the combination of NCIS and FBI Crime Scene people move through the Gordon House...Bartow standing by them...)

Garvey: “Damn....did you hear that?”

Carol: “Yea...18 bodies....”

Garvey: “18 bodies, and only one NCIS person down....that’s almost unbelievable...”

Bartow: “The difference was training....and experience working together....”

Carol: “Do you think that made that much difference?”

(Bartow nods)

Bartow: “Well...I was there....and I saw it....They communicate well...and they were prepared for what was coming”

Garvey: “By a 12 year old kid....”

(She shakes her head)

Bartow: “That 12yr old kid isn’t just any kid....That kid might be the reason no one on our side died...”

Garvey: “Not yet, anyway....”

Carol; “How is she doing?”

Bartow: “Not good...they don’t honestly expect her to make it....”

(silence....then...)

Garvey: “Well..for the sake of the Chinese, I sure hope she does...”

Carol: “I don’t understand that....”

Bartow: “She’s saying that if that woman dies, there will be some people capable of doing some major league damage to whoever is responsible...”

(Garvey’s desk set phone signals a call....Garvey looks at it, alarmed....)

Garvey: “That’s the secure line.....Who....”

(scene shifts to CIA HQ...Director Isabella Stephens seen in Secure Room....Phone on speaker, as Bella paces....)

Bella: “Stella...Secure your room please....”

(silence.....then...)

Bella: “We’ve broken the first laptop open....”

(listens...)

Bella: “Yea...you did the right thing sharing it with us....and here’s why....We know who did this....”

(scene shifts to Garvey....)

Garvey: “Yea....Gardeno and Feng.....”

(she listens....then her jaw drops.....her voice in disbelief...)

Garvey: “Who?....NO...$#%&ing WAY!....”

(scene shifts to Bella....she nods...)

Bella: “Way.....a big time way....Now....the question is...Do we tell Gibbs....”

(scene shifts to Garvey...)

Garvey: “Of course you tell him....The man will find out anyway, and if he finds out you knew and didn’t tell him....Well...Just keep my name out of it when you see him....”

(scene shift to Bella.....)

Bella: ‘That was kind of how I was thinking, too....”

(pause)

Bella: “Just so you know....Once I do tell him, I’m advising the President to authorize moving our Armed Forces to a state of readiness....That man, as much as I admire him, is capable of doing something stupid”

(pause...then...)

Bella: “The immediate question is....who tells him?”

(silence.....then Bella shakes her head....)

Bella: “That means me...doesn’t it?”

(more silence...)

Bella: “I thought so.....”

(pause)

Bella: “Coward”

(scene shifts to Garvey)

Garvey: “My momma didn’t raise no fool, Bella....But...I do have a suggestion....”

(Bella listens...then nods her head)

(scene shifts to Tony and Ziva, in car, Tony driving....Ziva’s phone signals a call....she looks at the caller ID....)

Ziva: ‘It is Isabella Stephens.....am I fired already?”

(She answers the phone....)

Ziva: “Yes, Director?”

(She listens...Ziva’s face shows shock....)

Ziva: “Director....that information...Are you sure?”

(She listens...nods....)

Ziva: “Ma’am.....that is...most disturbing....”

(She listens....then nods.....)

Ziva: “Yes Director...perhaps it would be best if it came from me....”

(scene shifts to Bella...ends the call....She whispers to herself..)

Bella: “My momma didn’t raise no fool either....”

(scene shifts back to Ziva....she ends the call....Tony looks at her curiously....)

Ziva: “She indicated that they found proof of who is the one responsible for this....For Nell.....”

Tony: “Let me guess....”

(He mouths a name.....)

Ziva: “Yes....Anthony....yes...and you know what is going to happen when I tell Gibbs....”

(Tony looks at her in surprise)

Tony: “When YOU tell him?”

(Ziva crosses her arms over her chest....shakes her head...)

Ziva: “Cowards!...Both of those women are cowards!...”

Tony: “So....they dumped it on you....”

(Ziva looks away....then...)

Ziva: “No...I volunteered for the task....”

(she gets quiet.....then...)

Ziva: “Penelope may die.....and she....Anthony...she is the best of all of us....”

(silence...then...)

Ziva: “They will pay....I promise you...they will pay....”

(Tony reaches out...takes her hand....)

Tony: “Since you’re promising, promise me you’ll be careful....okay?”

(She lifts his hand, kisses it...)

Ziva: “Thank you, my beloved...”

Tony: “There’s a daughter of ours that wants you to be careful too....”

(She thinks....)

Ziva: “Our brave, wonderful Tali....”

Tony: “Yea...she’s looking forward to teaching her mother how to ride a horse....”

Ziva:”And she shall....After....”

Tony: “Mighty big after, Ziva....”

(silence...then...)

Ziva: “It is a big hurt, Anthony.....Now...please drive faster....”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at the luxury hotel suite.....Feng seen talking on his cell, face shows panic, fear....Gardeno watches, curious.....)

Feng: “NO!...IT IS NOT OVER!....”

(pause)

Feng: “I can still obtain the information that would insure our country is no longer at the whims of those women....”

(He listens....then...)

Feng: “I have men ready now....at my command, they enter, obtain, then the information is ours....”

(listens....nods..)

Feng: “Yes...yes...I promise....the newest software and updates were loaded last week....and no one is at the house....”

(pause)

Feng: “We can turn the defeat into a victory....The guardians are at the hospital, and the house is empty....”

(listens...)

Feng; “Of course my people can bypass the alarm system.....”

(listens....)

Feng: “I promise....in less than 5 hours, I will be calling you, and I will have the information on those systems in my possession....”

(The call ends....Feng looks at the phone....)

Feng: “I have been given a reprieve....”

Gardeno: “And I, almost maybe the next president of China, am going to leave....”

(Feng looks at her, surprised...)

Feng: “Leave? No....you can’t....”

Gardeno: “Sure as hell can....I’m leaving here, the country, and who I am behind for a while....”

(She shakes her head...)

Gardeno: “They killed all 18 of them!....It’s....it’s....unthinkable!...”

Feng: “Then what? After you run? And I am the President of my country? Where will you be then?”

(She gets up, kisses his cheek....)

Gardeno: “Then give me a call.....Oh...and by the way....I’d be out of here pretty quick....”

(She shrugs)

Gardeno: “I’m blowing the place up....They found evidence at my apartment...I can’t have that happen again...”

(He looks at her, shock...)

Feng: “But...this is my suite!”

(She shrugs again)

Gardeno: ‘Yea...that sucks for you....Sorry...”

(She picks up a bag, her briefcase, and walks out.....Feng looks at her leave, shaking his head....)

Feng: “The woman is even crazier than I thought.....I WILL be the new leader!....”

(He lifts his phone...dials....)

(scene shifts to the Hillside behind the D Ranch house.....8 men sit on rocks, silent....one phone signals a call...the Chinese man answers it....he listens....then ends the call....he looks at the others...)

Man: “We are on.....”

(The men stand...several pick up small bags....and they begin walking down the trail nearer to the house....)

(scene shifts to D.C. street, high rise luxury hotel on the corner....A blast is heard..people on the street look up, see fire roaring out of an upper level balcony)

(scene shifts to inside the D Ranch house...Daisy lays on the floor in front of the door to the Drone Room.....her ears perk up...her head lifts.....then she gets up....trots towards the back French doors....She gets to the doors, looks through the glass....A mountain lion sits in the middle of the olive tree orchard, staring back....)

(scene shifts to Walter Reed hospital....Cal, Taft and Caprice look down at Nell's form, laying in the post Op area....no one speaks....)

Taft: "We've done all we can...."

(Taft looks up at Cal....)

Taft: "Hell of a job, Doctor...."

(Cal looks towards him...)

Cal: "As your efforts were, as well..."

(Taft looks over at Caprice...)

Taft: "General McNalley?....Thanks for playing...."

Caprice: "Thanks for asking..."

Taft: "She's alive...some of that's because of you"

(Caprice looks down at Nell.....shakes her head....)

Caprice: "It's really up to her....But...she just doesn't seem to be fighting...."

Cal: "She is...this woman...she loves life more than any person I have known...Somehow....somewhere...she is fighting to live..."

(one monitor shows a graph, the numbers pegging....)

Taft: "Wherever she is....something's going on..."

(pause)

Taft: "Her brain waves....it's like she's duking it out with someone...."

Caprice: "Her blood pressure isn't changing...her pulse rate isn't changing...."

Taft: "Whatever it is...it's all in her mind..."

(scene shifts to sudden darkness....Nell seen standing in a void, wearing a hospital gown, looking around...then a soft voice is heard in the darkness...)

"It is time to come home, child"

(Nell stands still...says nothing...the voice calls out again)

“Home....”

(Nell seen shaking her head...arms crossed over her chest...)

Nell: “No”

(The voice calls out..)

“Why?”

(She stares off into the nothingness...and replies)

“I love..and I'm loved...and I’m not through with either one”

(The voice softly replies)

“But Love is forever...it matters not from where you love”

(She shakes her head and calls out into the nothingness...)

“It matters to me! Do you hear me? It matters!

(scene shifts to hospital...Cal stands next to Nell’s bed...the monitors beeping...He turns to Caprice...)

Cal: “I....I wish I was as I was before....I would....”

Caprice: “Fight for her?”

(He nods....)

Cal: “I would fight until I won or I was no more”

(Caprice looks at Nell....)

Caprice: “She’s worth fighting for....The girl is something special”

(Cal looks at Nell...)

Cal; “She is more than that....She is a light when there is no light....She is....”

(He pauses...looks intensely at Nell...)

Cal: “...she is what she is”

Caprice: “You were going to say ‘holy’....weren't you?”

(He nods...Caprice pats his arm)

Caprice: “It’s okay...I won’t tell anyone....”

Cal: “Your husband....he is close to her....”

Caprice: “Jethro? God, Cal...he’s a mess right now....He’s worried, scared, mad.....But he’s quiet...and with Jethro, quiet means trouble”

(Cal looks off with a blank stare)

Cal: “Beware the wrath of a quiet man”

Caprice: “I’m sorry, Cal....what did you say?”

(He looks at the monitors....watches one of them spike....)

Cal: “Nothing....Look...She is still fighting.....Her body is so damaged, it is so hurt....but her spirit...It fights....”

(scene shifts to the darkness...Nell turns in circles, her head looking up, speaking as she revolves...)

“I’m not going to beg you...but I want you to know...whoever you are..”

(pause)

“My answer’s no.....I don’t know what that means, but if you’re who you are, just get ready for some kicking and screaming....I’m not going peacefully.”

(pause)

“Respectfully...of course...just in case you are God, and then I’m kinda toast...but in case you’re not...I’m going to fight you”

(scene shifts to hospital room....Cal and Dil outside the recovery room....Dil constantly looking past Cal at Nell's bed...)

Cal: “Dilbert...before you talk to her.....Remember...she is alive...”

Dil: “I know...Thank you...thank you, Cal.....”

Cal: “But what you see now...how you see her now....It may....It may be the way you see her for the rest of her life....”

(Dil looks at Cal...his face falls...)

Dil: “You mean....like a coma?”

Cal: “Yes...But she does not have the normal symptoms of a comatose patient...Her vital signs are good...her body is replacing the loss of blood... she will not respond to any stimulus...That is the norm for a comatose patient...what is so foreign to this is her brain signals....they are rapid, intense...but they are concentrated in one area....”

Dil: “Cal..I don’t understand what you’re saying.....concentrated? Concentrated where?”

(Cal looks at Nell, then at the monitors....he looks back to Dil...)

Cal: “Anger, Dilbert...She is full of anger....”

Dil: ‘That’s not her, Cal...you know that....”

(Cal nods)

Cal: “I do...It is almost as if someone or something else is infuriating her”

(scene shifts to the darkness....Nell speaks firmly....)

“I’ve been told all my life that heaven is love....but if you take me from my husband and child, then you have ripped love out of my heart....”

(she takes a breath...)

“Or maybe that’s it....somehow you’re telling me I should prepare for hell....”

“No”

(Silence)

“And if that’s the case... my husband...my sweet, gentle, loving husband....”

(She pauses...takes a breath..)

“He’ll come...whether it’s heaven or hell, he’ll come for me..and when that day comes, you’ll regret doing this....and if he finds you, he’ll punch you right in the face!”

(pause)

“Respectfully...I’m sure”

(scene shifts to hospital room...Dil is seen sitting next to Nell’s bed...sounds from the monitors fill the room....Dil reaches out, brushes some of Nell's hair off her face...)

Dil: ’Hey honey.....”

(He looks for a response....there is none....Dil looks at the monitor that shows the brain waves...he sees the spikes...)

Dil; “I know your fighting something....and God, baby, if you could let me fight it for you...I don’t care if it’s heaven or hell, I’ll fight it for you...”

(pause)

Dil: “Nell....”

(pause)

Dil: “Please come back....I’m dying inside....My beautiful wife....the woman I’ve waited for all my life....is lost somewhere....and I can’t help her find her way back....”

(He closes his eyes...)

Dil: “I love you....God knows how I love you.....and I need you.....You brought life to my life....you brought a sweetness that filled me up....You make me look forward to every day....”

(He gives a small smile...)

Dil: “Did you know that every morning I wake up before you...and I look at you....messy hair and all...and I tell you that no matter what the day brings, it’s going to be okay....It’s going to be okay because you’re by my side....and even if I’m wrong, you still believe in me....I know you love me, and I know that love won’t go away....And if I have that, how can any day be bad?”

(scene shifts to the darkness...Nell calms...and speaks softly...)

“Do you know what it’s like to wake up each morning and know that even if the day goes horrible, that it’s going to be okay because of the man I love?”

(pause)

“I wake up before he does....and there he is...beautiful, messy hair and all....and he loves me....God, how he loves me....And if there’s any love in you....how can you take me away from that? How can you take me away from him?”

(scene shifts to hospital room...Dil continues speaking to her...his head down, looking at the floor....)

Dil: “All I can think about is how I wake up, and I see you staring at me, your smile is the first thing I see every day...and I know right then, no matter what happens, that day is going to be okay”

(scene shifts to the void..Nell continues to speak softly)

“When we first met, he asked me what my favorite food was.....and when I told him it was plaid, he didn’t blink an eye”

(scene shifts to Nell’s bed...)

Dil: “Do you know when I fell in love with you?”

(He grins....)

Dil: “When I asked you what your favorite food was and you told me it was plaid...Mine is chrome, but plaid’s okay too....”

(scene shifts to the darkness...She smiles into the nothingness....)

Nell: “And do you know what his favorite color is?”

(scene shifts to hospital, Dil, head down, talking out loud to Nell)

Dil: “And when you asked me what my favorite color was.....God, I was such a knucklehead....”

(scene shifts to the darkness....the low voice finally speaks....)

“Love well”

(scene shifts to the hospital room..Dil gives a small grin...)

Dil: “I actually told you my favorite color was meat loaf...”

“No, goofball...you said chicken fried steak...”

(Dil grins...)

Dil; “yea...I did say....”

(He looks up....He sees her eyes open, she smiles under the oxygen mask.....)

“Hi baby....”

(scene shifts to the hospital corridor....Dil walks out of the recovery room into the hallway...he walks toward the waiting area....the family looks up at him, waiting for him to tell them.....They see the tears streaming down his face.....)

Dez: “Dil...no....please no....”

(He chokes out his words....)

“She woke up.....She’s back...”

(Dez screams out loud... runs to her brother.....jumps into his arms....)

(Gibbs is seen leaning against the wall, head down...Caprice next to him, her arm through his....)

Caprice: “Your daughter is back, Jethro...”

(he nods...)

Gibbs: “Yea....”

Caprice: “It’s okay to show something, baby...you don’t have to keep it in....”

(He shakes his head...)

Gibbs: “Can’t....”

Caprice: “Jethro?”

Gibbs: “It won’t stop.....If I let it out.....I’ll never be able to stop....”

(Gibbs rubs his face....)

Gibbs: “When’s it going to end, Caprice? I’m tired....I’m so tired....”

Caprice: “I don’t know, Jethro....I don’t know if it ever will”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at the D Ranch...

(scene opens with Ziva and Tony entering the waiting room, full team present...Mcgee seen with arm in a sling, Dawson sits, a set of crutches by her chair...Caprice talks to Tony and Ziva, giving them a brief update on Nell...)

Caprice: “Oh...and Nell wanted me to be sure and tell you, the moment you got here, to come see her....She’s on a butt load of pain meds, so she’s really sweet...”

(Ziva looks at Caprice, curiously....)

Caprice: “I know...I know..she’s always sweet...but she’s extra sweet right now...and a little groggy....she’s got Cal and Dil in there right now, letting her hold Andreas....”

(scene shifts to Nell's room...Nell looking at Cal and Dil...)

Nell: "I don't know who I was arguing with....but think it was me.....Maybe I was wanting to close my eyes, and sleep forever...I knew it hurt a lot and I wanted that over....then the other part of me was arguing to live...."

(she pauses....)

Nell: "Except the part where it, if it was an it... or me..if I was me... or whatever.." (pause) "That part's kinda hazy..... told me that it didn't matter where you loved from, that love was forever...That did not come from me arguing with me because no matter who I was, I would never believe that where you love from doesn't matter because it does matter....."

Dil: "Honey...settle down...."

(Dil looks at Cal...)

Dil: "Pain meds....gotta be the pain meds...she's confused..and dingy..."

(Cal's face focuses on Nell....he whispers..)

Cal: "I do not think so....She is making perfect sense..."

(Dil looks at him confused..Cal turns to Nell)

Cal: "Penelope....those words that were spoken....have you entertained the thought that who or what was talking to you, was perhaps from the world not yours?....."

(Nell's eyes get wide...)

Nell: "God? Like as in the big guy?...."

(She considers the thought....then her eyes widen)

Nell: "Oh my gosh I hope not!...."

(Both Cal and Dil look at her, confused....Nell does an "EEEK" face...)

Nell: "If it was God, I kinda told him that Dil would find me wherever I ended up, hunt him down for taking me away..."

(Nell looks at Dil, panicked)

Nell: “I kinda told him you’d hunt for me and when you found me, you’d be really really mad and you’d punch him in the nose….”

(pause)

Nell: “I’m sorry....”

(Nell covers her face....)

Nell: “Oh my god...I told God my husband would punch him in the nose!”

(stunned silence...then Cal bursts out laughing....doubled over...Dil looking at him, shocked...Dez pokes her head into the room..)

Dez: “Cal? What is....”

(Cal points to Nell, still laughing....)

Cal: “She declared to the Almighty that her husband would punch him in the nose!....”

(Cal still laughing, Dez looks at Nell...)

Dez: “Seriously?”

(Nell nods, embarrassed smile on her face...Dez shrugs...)

Dez: “Well hell...I wish I’d been there for that!...”

(Cal laughs more...then they look at Nell, beginning to moan, her face pained....)

Nell: “He’s paying me back....I think I made him mad”

(Cal gets up from his chair, still chuckling....goes to the control panel for the IV bag...)

Cal: “I am terribly sorry, Penelope....It is my fault for laughing....I am increasing your drip to help with the pain”

Nell: “Cal...it’s okay....I’m here....”

(Her eyes start to close....)

Nell: “And even after I said that....”

(She starts to drift off...)

Nell: “He told me to love well....”

(She gives Dil a weak smile....)

Nell: “I plan on doing just that....”

(Her eyes close....)

Nell: “A...lot...”

(Her breathing evens out....her pulse rate slows....her face peaceful)

Dez: “I’ll tell everyone they’ll have to wait....she’s going to be out for a while...”

(scene shifts to the hallway next to waiting area.... Ziva talking to Gibbs....)

Ziva: “I spoke with Isabella on the way here....”

Gibbs: “yea?”

Ziva: “I am to inform you of the official findings of the CIA investigation....”

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

Gibbs: “Who did it?”

(She hesitates....then...)

Ziva: “It is known that the woman and the man, Charles Feng, were the two that carried out this thing they did....It was the woman who planned and schemed...However...The CIA, they have delved deeper....and the investigation shows that Charles Feng’s father, Wei Feng, the Chinese Minister of Defense, is the man just as responsible for everything we have been through...It is him that provided both money and the men for her to use...”

Gibbs: “China...”

Ziva; ‘Yes...not a Chinese man, or one man that did what he did, but a government...so much, once the codes were broken, it showed the depth of which the Chinese government was involved...”

(Gibbs says nothing....looks at Ziva for long moments...)

Gibbs: “They knew it was about the children Ziva.....”

Ziva: “Yes... children...They knew...”

(Gibbs looks off....then he looks at Caprice.....)

Caprice: “Jethro...I’m sorry...”

(Gibbs says nothing.....Caprice looks at Ziva....then back to Gibbs)

Caprice: “This is where the loving but hysterical wife begs you not to do what you’re thinking of doing.....”

(Gibbs still says nothing....he walks away to the wall of windows showing the outside...stands....looks over the park area outside, children from the hospital playing on the swings and gyms.....)

Gibbs: “Kids out there....They’re laughing...having a good time”

Caprice: “Yes...”

(He turns and looks at Caprice for a moment.....)

Gibbs: “Come with me”

(He walks away....Caprice looks at Ziva...)

Caprice: “Ziva..what is he doing?”

(Ziva watches Gibbs walk away....)

Ziva; ‘He is being Gibbs”

Caprice: “ I know...That’s what scares me so much!”

(She walks away from Ziva, towards Gibbs....Ziva watches as Caprice reaches him, faces him, and listens....Caprice nods....adjusts the lapels of his jacket.....looks at him for a moment....then kisses him fiercely....Caprice walks back towards Ziva, leaving Gibbs standing....she reaches Ziva....)

Caprice: “He’s waiting for you”

(Ziva stares at Caprice for a moment....then...)

Ziva: “I will do my best to protect him”

Caprice: “I know”

(Ziva walks towards Gibbs....stops...turns to Caprice...)

Ziva: “I wonder if Gibbs is aware of how fortunate he is to have you....”

Caprice: “Well, Ziva...feel free to tell the stubborn son of a bitch if you want....”

(Ziva smiles....nods...)

Ziva: “I will certainly do that....”

(Ziva cocks her head for a moment....then...)

Ziva: “It is said, behind every great man, stands a greater woman...”

(Caprice gives small smile...)

Caprice: “Ziva...that’s not how that saying goes.....”

(Ziva turns to walk towards Gibbs.....)

Ziva: “I said exactly what I meant to say”

(She continues walking towards Gibbs...Caprice watches....and whispers....)

“And you just might be the greatest woman of all, Ziva”

(A voice startles her...Tony stands behind her...)

Tony: “Kind of awe-inspiring....isn’t she?”

(Caprice turns quickly....)

Caprice: “Tony!...You scared me!..”

Tony: “Want to see more?”

Caprice: “More what?”

(He nods towards Gibbs and Ziva...Dez is seen walking up to them....)

Tony: “Watch....”

(Caprice watches as Dez arrives....speaks....Gibbs shakes his head back and forth....Dez seen poking his chest with her finger....Gibbs continues to shake his head, his lips moving as he speaks quickly.....Dez pokes him again....then Dez is

seen looking at Ziva....Ziva looks at Gibbs, shrugs...then Ziva moves to stand by Dez....Both Dez and Ziva cross their arms over their chests, and face Gibbs...Both women with eyebrows raised, waiting....)

Tony: “Who do you think will win?”

(Gibbs seen throwing his arms up in the air....Then the three of them, Gibbs, Ziva, and Dez, are seen walking away down the hall, towards the elevators...)

Caprice: “That answer your question?”

(Tony watches.....then...)

Tony: “The Great Gibbs and his daughters ride off to deliver justice...”

Caprice: “Kind of epic if you look at it like that...”

Tony: “Yea....except life doesn’t always turn out like the movies”

(Tony starts to walk away, then stops...)

Tony: “I’m going with Bishop and Torres to check on the equipment at the Ranch....She doesn’t want to leave it for too long...You want to take a break and come with us?”

Caprice: “Yes...please....Nell will be sleeping for quite a while....and I need a break...”

Tony: “Then come on....maybe we’ll get lucky and be able to relax some while she checks the systems...”

Caprice: “That sounds wonderful....I’ll get Danny, and we’ll meet you downstairs in the parking garage”

(scene shifts to The D Ranch....Daisy seen standing at the French doors, watching the outside area.....She lifts her head, pushes her nose against the door lever...it moves up, the door clicks...She pushes it open, then moves back into the house...)

(scene shifts to the hillside....8 Chinese men gather, all of them checking weapons.....)

Man 1: “We will reach the bottom...Then you 2 will go to disable the alarm....you will signal us, then we will come....”)

(The two men, both carrying small leather bags, both begin moving downwards, towards the house....)

(scene shifts to the inside of the house, Daisy sits in the doorway between the kitchen and living room, watching.....A mountain lion trots towards the back door, hesitates...sees the dog....then slowly enters the open door...)

(scene shifts to the mountainside....2 men reach the fence line....They both look at the house....)

Man 1: “I don’t understand....look....”

(They look...they see one of the French doors standing open...)

Man 2: “But no one else has arrived! We have been watching the road!...”

Man 1: “It doesn’t make sense....if that door’s open, that means no alarm is on.....”

Man 2: “It’s almost like someone is inviting us in.....playing with us....”

(The other man unstraps his automatic rifle....)

Man 1: “Then by all means....let’s play....”

(Both men begin moving quietly over the fence...then moving just as quietly through the olive trees behind the house....)

(scene shifts to inside the house...Daisy seen sitting in the entrance to the hallway that leads to the Drone Room....)

(scene shifts to the kitchen....off to the side, in the hall to the laundry machines, a mountain lion lays....watching.....)

(scene shifts to Daisy....she can see movement in the trees outside the house...she glances to the side, sees the cat laying...waiting...a low grumble can be heard from the cat’s throat....on Daisy’s muzzle, a slight smile seems to form)

Part 5

(scene opens at The D Ranch, two Chinese men approach the open back door....)

Man 1: “I don’t like this”

Man 2: “I don’t either”

(They pause by the open door, both looking into the kitchen through the windows....They see a dog sitting in the doorway to the living room)

Man 1: “Damn...that’s a big dog!....”

(The second man looks.....nods his head...)

Man 2: “Kill it?”

(They see the dog lay down....the dog rolls over on its back....)

Man 1: “It’s a pet, for crying out loud....look at it...”

(The dog rolls over...its paws dance in the air...)

Man 1: “The damn thing wants its belly rubbed!...”

Man 2: “Then go rub it!...You rub, I’ll get the download!...”

(The first man looks at his partner...)

Man 1: “Give me a second...if that dog does something stupid, then shoot it....”

(The first man walks slowly into the kitchen....the dog, laying on its back, sees the man approaching....it’s paws move faster in the air....)

Man 1: “Good dog....good dog....You just want to be petted...right?”

(The dog responds with a high pitched yip....)

Man 1: “That’s right...I’m not going to hurt you.....it’s okay....”

(The man gets closer to the dog....the dog starts to roll back over..... laying on its belly....The man squats... reaches carefully down, watching.....)

Man 1: “Remember...if this dog so much as nips at me...shoot it....”

Man 2: “Stop talking you idiot!...That dog might understand English!...”

(The first man looks back at his partner.....scowls...)

Man 1: “Dogs don’t understand any language, idiot....”

(The man continues reaching down....starts gently stroking the dog’s head.....the dog responds by giving a goofy dog grin....The man chuckles...)

Man 1: “You’re just one happy dog, aren’t you? Yea....you’re a happy girl.....”

(The dog slowly gets up....backs up through the doorway into the living room...)

Man 1: “Look at this! The dog is practically inviting me down the hallway....”

Man 2: “You’ve made your point....it’s harmless.....”

Man 1: “Yea....we’re golden....signal the others to come on down....I’m heading for the computers...”

Man 2: “The scanner shows major electrical wiring going down the hallway....2nd door on the left....”

(The first man stands....walks into the hallway....looks....waits....then he pulls a handheld radio from his belt...he keys the mic....)

Man 1: “House is clear....come on in...”

(His radio crackles.....)

Radio: “Copy....on our way...”

(scene shifts to the hillside....6 Chinese men begin climbing down the trail leading to the house...)

(scene shifts to inside the house...First man walks carefully down the hallway, reaching the 2nd door to the left....he reaches the door....lays his hand on the doorknob...twists it, and the door opens....He looks inside the room, sees the computer equipment, monitors, consoles, servers....He steps inside the room...whispers in awe.....)

Man 1: “My god.....look at this.....It’s....”

(He closes the door behind him.....runs his hand over the door...)

Man 1: “This is incredible! Even the door is soundproofed!”

(scene shifts to the kitchen....the second man stands at the open French doors, watching as the other men cross through the olive tree orchard....He stands aside as the other men reach the door, then 1 by 1, they enter the kitchen....The group leader looks around....looks at the stove, oven set up....)

Leader: “So this is how the other half lives.....”

(shakes his head...then looks at the other man....)

Leader: “House is clear...right?”

Man 2: “Clear as crystal....unless you consider the family pet...”

(Daisy sitting in the doorway to the living room...wags her tail and yips..The leader stares at Daisy for a moment...)

Leader: “Damn, that dog’s big!....Hell...I think it’s part wolf!”

Man 2: “Whatever it is, it’s friendly....”

(scene pans back, showing the 7 men standing in the dining area.....)

(scene shifts to the laundry hallway....The enormous cat raises up....)

(scene shifts to Daisy...she raises up...)

Leader: “Hey...that dog....”

(The 7 men turn to look at Daisy....Her head is lowered...her eyes glaring.....a low growl sounds.....she takes one step forward....)

Leader: “Something’s not right....that dog is....”

(another low rumbling sound is heard from the side....The leader looks at his arm as the chill bumps raise up....)

Leader: “Do they have another dog?.....I hear...”

(The man looks to the side where the sound is coming from....His eyes open wide....and he screams out....)

“MY GOD!.....”

(The man sees the huge mountain lion leaping through the air.....screams begin...)

“NOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!”

(Wolf and Cougar leap into the group of men, snarling and screaming mixing, teeth tearing flesh, the sounds of bones snapping heard.....screams....more screams....Wolf and Cougar tearing into flesh and bone.....pleas heard, begging heard.....One man, covered in blood manages to stand.....he stares at the two animals facing him, dead bodies on the floor behind them...both animals staring into his eyes.....)

“No...no...I’m begging you.....no...no...no....”

(Both Wolf and Cougar leap....one high, one low.....the man screams as he sees both mouths coming for him...)

“NOOOOOOOOOOOOO.....”

(The voice stops....the torn remains of the man slide down the full length windows of the kitchen.....The two animals stand back....both muzzles red with blood....Kitty moves her head to look at Daisy....their eyes lock.....in their minds, the words are heard...)

“Other...are their more?”

“Possibly...Later...”

(The large cat looks at the bodies...)

“They harmed Mother....”

“They did”

“They came for the cubs”

“They did”

“Then... if they bring more....”

(Kitty looks at the dead bodies..Daisy looks at the bodies as well....the huge cat sounds out in its mind....)

“They will die too”

(The huge cat moves out of the kitchen, then through the doorway....The cat disappears into the orchard...Daisy turns and trots down the hallway towards the second door on the left....A click...door opens....a man steps out...)

Man 1: “HEY!...I NEED ANOTHER CABLE!...THEY DON”T USE WHAT I HAVE!....GIVE ME THE OTHER.....”

(Daisy sits...blood soaked muzzle begins to form wicked smile....)

“.....cables....”

(scene fades out to Daisy charging, the man screaming.....)

(scene shifts to Tony, Torres, Danny in the NCIS sedan, scene shows Caprice and Bishop following in her Jaguar....scene shifts to Torres, driving the large limo...)

Tony: “Torres....this is the ugliest car....”

Torres: “DUDE!....STOP DISSING MY CAR!....”

Danny: “I think it’s cool....Except for the seats....man...what happened back here?”

(scene shows the bare seats, springs showing....tattered leather....blankets covering the seats...)

Torres: “Oh that...well, you know...I kinda threw a grenade back there...It wasn’t a big one, just enough to you know....make a point....”

Tony: “I bet Bishop hates this thing....”

Torres: “Aw man...it’s growing on her...”

(The main Ranch house is seen through the windshield....)

Torres: “We’re here....Now Bish can jump out and go check on her digital babies...”

(scene shifts to both cars stopping in front of the main house....Bishop opens her door, exits the car...)

Bishop: “Gotta run!...Potty break!...”

(Caprice exits...)

Caprice; “Thank god they have more than one bathroom!....”

(Both women run to the front door....Bishop opens it.....steps in quickly....then stops.....her eyes wide...bodies seen through the entrance to the kitchen.)

Bishop: “Oh.....my.....god.....”

(Caprice enters...starts to run towards the far hallway.....She sees the kitchen....She stops...eyes wide....)

Caprice: “I’ve got about 1 minute of hold time....”

Bishop: “Uh....I’m going to Nell’s room...I know where she keeps her sweats....”

(silence.....then she looks down.....)

Caprice: “Get two.....”

(Bishop nods...then walks quickly to the hallway.....She gets to the Drone Room door...Daisy sits....staring at her.....)

Bishop: “Daisy....what....what happened....?”

(Daisy turns her head to the inside of the room....Bishop yells out....)

“KEEP DANNY OUT OF THE HOUSE!...”

(Bishop walks to the room....looks inside....the dead man lays on the floor, torn....a bag of computer tools is laying on its side, cables and wires laying on the floor....)

Bishop: “They came.....here....”

(She hears Torres running into the house....she hears him stop....)

Torres: “HOLY SH....”

(pause, looks for Danny)

Torres; ‘COW!....”

Bishop: “Nick, check the rest of the house...quick....and don’t shoot Caprice, she’s in the bathroom down the other hallway!...”

(Torres looks at her....embarrassment...)

Torres: “Uh Bish...you think Nell, you know...like has some sweats..?”

(She scowls at him.....)

Bishop: “I’ll be right back...don’t touch anything....”

(Torres looks at her, shakes his head....)

Torres; “No way!...I’m not touching any of this!.....”

(Torres stares at the man in the Drone room.....shakes his head....)

Torres: “DAAANNGG!”

(Sees Daisy, standing, looking at him, head cocked)

Torres: “Daisy....I think you’ve been doing your job.....”

(He walks to the kitchen....looks at the floor...sees large cat paw prints outlined in blood...)

Torres: “And I think you had help....”

(Looks again, shaking his head, disbelief on his face...)

Torres: “Daaaaanggg!”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at Walter Reed Hospital, Tali sitting....Gibbs, Dez, and Ziva walk off the elevator....Ziva looks at Tali....)

Ziva: “Tali? You look worried..what is wrong?”

(They all look to her.....)

Tali: I do not know....Uncle Cal is in the room with Aunt Nell....I saw Uncle Dil walk out,….He puts his face in his hands....”

(The girl shrugs...)

Tali: “He was not happy....so I worry....”

(Dez starts walking quickly down the hallway.....Cal seen walking out of the hospital room...)

Dez: “Cal...what is happening?”

(Cal takes Dez by the hand...pulls her to a far wall....scene shows him speaking to her....Her hands fly to her mouth...face shocked.....)

(Scene shifts to Gibbs and Ziva....)

Gibbs: “Something’s wrong.....”

Ziva: “Yes...and I am going to find out what....”

(Ziva starts towards Cal and Dez....Dez walks away from Cal, towards them....)

Dez: “Hold on....Cal needs a minute....”

Ziva: “Destiny!...What is wrong?”

(Dez looks away, face anguished....)

Dez: “The bullet that hit her hip...it glanced off bone and....”

(Dez quiet....then...)

Dez: “Her fallopian tubes are damaged.....”

(Ziva’s eyes widen...mouth drops open....)

Ziva: “Oh Destiny.....do they know....”

(Dez shakes her head....)

Dez: “They won’t know until they go in.....Cal wants her to have another surgery....”

(Gibbs listens....)

Gibbs: “They didn’t see that earlier?”

(Dez snaps at Gibbs, angry)

Dez: “NO GIBBS! HE DIDN’T....!...”

(Dez calms...)

(She looks away, crosses her arms over her chest)

Dez: “He was pulling a bullet out of her and keeping her from bleeding to death....”

Ziva: “Destiny....I do not think he meant to blame....”

Dez: “He blames himself...don’t worry....”

Gibbs: “Dez...I’m sorry...I know Doc did what he had to do to save her....”

Dez: “Well Gibbs, keep that attitude going because she’s asking for you”

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

Gibbs: “Me?”

Dez: “Yea....you....”

(She looks back at him...)

Dez: “And you be nice to her!....Try to show some compassion, Gibbs!....”

Gibbs: “Yea...of course....but why....”

(Dez speaks in sad voice...)

Dez: “Because she thinks she can’t have any more children, Gibbs....that might not mean much to you...but to her....”

(Dez wipes her eyes...looks away from Gibbs)

Dez: ‘...to her it’s everything....”

(Gibbs rubs his face.....then looks at Dez....)

Gibbs: “She’s like my daughter, Dez....”

(still looking away, Dez speaks in a small voice...)

Dez; “Then try and show it, Gibbs” (slight pause) “....okay?”

(Gibbs doesn’t reply...he walks to the room door.....stops...Sees Dil sitting by the bed, stroking Nell’s hair as she lays on the bed....She sees Gibbs in the doorway....She reaches a hand out towards Gibbs....her voice barely heard.....)

“Daddy....?”

(she begins weeping again as Gibbs moves towards her)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at The D Ranch, Caprice and Danny in a spare bedroom, Tony standing in the kitchen, staring at the scene of 7 bodies laying on the floor...He hears the rustle of plastic coming from the hallway....)

Tony: “Torres...need help?”

(Torres appears around the corner, pulling the body of the man in the Drone Room, wrapped in a black plastic sheet)

Torres: “No man....he’s light....I think maybe Daisy ate part of him”

(Tony watches as Torres drags the package into the kitchen....)

Tony: “I found the plastic Dil uses for the gardens....it’s 3 mil...should be strong enough”

(Torres looks at the kitchen table, sees the stack of phones and wallets....various slips of paper, all packaged together, each one held together by rubber bands)

Torres: “Marked?”

Tony: ‘Yea...each bundle is from each man....”

(A stack of weapons and radios sits in a pile towards the laundry area...)

Torres: “You know...some of those guns.....”

Tony: “Yea...I’d like to keep a couple myself....”

(Torres stops, lets loose of the wrapped up body, laying it against the others, similarly wrapped..)

Tony: “Nick....do we want a Crime Scene group in here?”

(Torres looks at the group.....then shakes his head...)

Torres: “We are a Crime Scene group, amigo....and we can do this ourselves...”

Tony: “Keep it in house?”

(Torres nods...)

Tony: “Then I’ll call Palmer.....”

Torres: “Dude....you know...he’s going to need some help on this one....”

Tony: “I’m a trainer, Nick....I train....”

(Torres looks at Tony, then...)

Torres: “That’s so cruel, man....”

Tony: “Naw...the rookies in those teams need to see this....You and I can walk them through it...”

Torres: “Nasty, man....”

(Bishop walks into the kitchen...)

Bishop: “No”

(They both turn to Bishop....Daisy standing next to her....the dog looks at the pile of wrapped plastic..A low growl is heard....)

Torres: “No?”

Bishop: “No....not unless you want Daisy quarantined then put down....”

(She looks at Torres...)

Bishop: ‘Any our cat hunted down and shot....”

Torres: “Our cat? Since when did my cat become our cat?”

Bishop: “The moment she began protecting our children, Nick....”

(Torres shrugs....looks at Tony...He shrugs also...)

Tony: “Back hoe?”

Torres: “Yea....there’s a spot about a hundred yards away....it would be good...”

(They all look at the pile....)

Bishop: “Deep....you’ll need to bury them deep....They’re already beginning to smell....”

Torres: “Hey...your computers....how far did that one get?”

Bishop: “He brought the wrong cables....He didn’t download anything....But he was about to switch them out....”

Tony: “That bad?”

(Bishop nods)

Bishop: “That bad....They almost got everything.....”

Torres: “Bish...that’s not good....that means....”

Bishop: “That means if you two don’t get busy burying these bodies, we won’t have this satellite set up here on the Ranch much longer....They’ll see what happened, and they’ll move everything out....”

Torres: “Bish....We gotta keep one of these men.....you know....”

Bishop: “We can’t...how do we explain what happened to them?....”

Tony: “What about we keep the one that ran when he saw Daisy, got up into the mountain, fell, banged his head, then the coyotes got him.....”

(Bishop and Torres look at Tony....then at each other...)

Tony: “I mean the one I went up and found, fought off a pack of wild coyotes, pulled all the way down the hill so we’d have a body for Palmer to inspect...”

(Tony looks out the windows at the hills....)

Tony: “It does sound heroic, doesn’t it?”

Torres: “Dude!...Your mind...it’s gone evil....Where’d you learn to think like that?”

(Tony thinks...then..)

Tony: “Be married to Ziva long enough, and you learn the good stuff....”

Bishop: “You two play evil cover up boys....I’m getting the cleaning supplies and wiping down my room...”

Tony: “Back hoe it is.....”

Torres: “Si....you and me.....”

Tony: “Not me....”

Torres: “WHAT?”

(Tony looks off in the distance....)

Tony: “I’m busy fighting off the coyotes.....It’s going to make a great story....”

Torres: “You don’t grab some gloves and help me get these bodies on the trailer, I’m going to rewrite that story.....Coyotes scared you so bad, you peed your pants....”

(Torres looks at Bishop....)

Torres: “And you can wear Winnie the Pooh sweats....just like Bish...”

(They both looks at Bishop....the sweat pants show Pooh, Tigger, and Owl, playing)

Bishop: “Don’t....just don’t go there, Nick.....I had to go bad....”

Torres: “Hey!...I like ‘em!...You think maybe you could find some of Dil’s for Coyote Boy over here? You know, when I tell them how we saw him running down the hill....crying...being chased by coyotes.....”

Tony: “I’ll help!...Jesus, Torres...I was kidding....”

Bishop: “I don’t know, Tony....Dil has some Transformer pajamas....they’re pretty manly....”

(Tony and Torres look at each other....then...)

Tony: “I think Dil and Nell have been, you know.....”

Torres: “Definitely....I think Captain America and Snow White have been keeping secrets from us....”

Bishop: “Oh my god!....You two stop!...That’s horrible!...”

(Torres looks at Bishop...his eyebrows go up....)

Torres: “You know...those do look kinda cute on you....”

(Bishop looks around...scowls...)

Bishop: “Bodies! Dig! Bury!...Now!...”

(Caprice walks into the kitchen....shakes her head at the scene...)

Bishop: “Hey...Danny okay?”

Caprice: “Yes....he’s got a computer set up in the bedroom I’ve got him in...”

(Caprice moves to the area with the bundles of phones and papers)

Tony: “He didn’t see anything, did he?”

Caprice; “No..thank god....he’s not ready to see.....this....”

(Caprice starts putting the phones and radios in a plastic bag...)

Caprice: “I’m taking these to Danny...He’ll start....”

Tony: “Start what?”

Torres: “Dude...the boy watches everyone....Dawson, McGee, Bish....”

(pause)

Torres: “He’s not them, but he’s learning how to sort evidence, log it,…"

Tony: “Seriously? Who’s been teaching him how to do that?”

Caprice: “Jethro....”

Tony: “Uh...Caprice.....Boss was like the worst ever....”

Caprice: “He teaches better than he does, Tony...give him a break”

Tony: “Hey...I train....maybe I could go help him....and you could take my place....”

(Caprice stares at him....says nothing....Tony looks over at Torres)

Tony: “Bad idea....right?”

Torres: “Muy malo, amigo....”

(Caprice raises one eyebrow, shakes her head back and forth...)

Tony: “Yea....I’ll just get busy....”

Caprice: “You do that, Coyote Boy....”

Tony: “Hey....love the pajamas, Caprice...”

(Caprice looks down...then back at Tony)

Caprice; “Thank you Tony....I think Cinderella perfectly describes me...”

(scene shows Caprice’s white pajama bottoms, Cinderella in ballroom gown up and down the legs....Tony looks over at Torres...)

Tony: “Yea...Dil and Nell...They’re branching out....”

Torres: “Cartoons, man...that’s wild...Those two.....they’ve got secrets....”

“STOP IT TORRES!...”

(Bishop’s voice heard from the hallway...Torres grins at Tony....)

Torres: “I’m going shopping after this is over....I kinda like ‘em...”

“TORRES!....”

(scene fades out to Tony and Torres dragging wrapped up bodies out of the kitchen)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in hospital room....Gibbs standing by Nell....Dil and Cal outside the room....)

Gibbs: “Nell....Doc says there’s a chance they can repair them....”

(Nell looks at Gibbs, face contorted...)

Nell: “It won’t happen.....I know it won’t happen....”

Gibbs: “Honey....”

Nell: “I wanted to give Dil so many children....We were looking forward to it, planning it....Now....”

(She begins crying again...)

Nell: “I can’t!....He’ll hate me!...”

Gibbs: “No Nell!...That man out there would never feel that....”

Nell: “I knew it would happen!...My life was too good!...I didn’t deserve what I had !..”

(Gibbs lowers his head.....Nell looks up at the ceiling....)

Nell: “I was too happy....and now.....now it’s over....”

Gibbs: “Dammit Nell....look at me!...”

(Nell still looks up...shakes her head...Gibbs’s voice softens...)

Gibbs: “Daughter....look at me...”

(She slowly turns her head to him.....)

Gibbs: “Don’t ever tell me again that you don’t deserve to be happy....”

Nell; “But I don’t...”

(He presses his fingers against her mouth...)

Gibbs: “Stop...”

(He straightens her bedsheet, moves a tube away from her face.....)

Gibbs: “The worst that could happen is over....”

(pause)

Gibbs: “You’re alive.....and after what you went through, Nell....”

(She interrupts him in weak voice)

Nell: “Daughter....please say daughter....it makes me feel better....”

(He nods....)

Gibbs: “What you went through....daughter....you didn’t deserve to live....”

(He takes her hand...)

Gibbs: “I’ve seen too much of this....I saw you at the house when Dil carried you down those steps....and I knew...I knew you were dead or dying.....”

Nell: “I’m sorry....”

Gibbs: “Well, daughter, you should be sorry!...I thought.....”

(He pauses...shakes his head...)

Gibbs: “I thought my daughter was dead.....and for a moment....I thought the same thing you did....”

Nell: “What....?”

Gibbs: “That I didn’t deserve what I had....and life was taking something...someone...precious to me, away....”

(She looks at him, confused....)

Gibbs: “Yea, Nell...I do think...”

Nell: “Daughter....”

(He nods...)

Gibbs: “Yea, daughter....I do think that way.....believe it or not...”

Nell; “I know...Maybe no one else does...but I do....”

Gibbs: “But you’re alive....and Dil....You didn’t see him....you didn’t see that man when we didn’t know whether you’d make it or not....”

Nell: “Dil? Gibbs...he’s...”

Gibbs: “Who?”

(Nell gives a small smile...)

Nell: “Daddy....but Dil...he knows he as Andreas...and I know he’d be strong for her....”

(Gibbs shakes his head...)

Gibbs: “He fell apart.....He couldn’t take it....I’ve known Dil for over 10 years...I’ve seen that man go through things that would break other men.....and he stood up to each one....”

(He shakes his head...)

Gibbs: “But not this time”

(Nell looks on...surprise on her face)

Gibbs: “Honey....your husband was in the middle of losing the one person he lived for....”

Nell: “No...Andreas...”

(He nods)

Gibbs: “Yea...he has his daughter....but a wife....a wife that means everything.....when you lose her...”

(He stops...looks down...shakes his head....Nell reaches out, touches the top of his head...)

Nell: “I’m sorry....I know you know how that feels...”

(He nods...looks up at her...)

Gibbs: “But you lived....you’re here, daughter....and You’re going to be okay....either way, if the surgery works or it doesn’t....it’s going to be okay....”

(She looks at him curiously....)

Nell: “You sound so sure.....”

Gibbs: “I am....”

(pause)

Gibbs: “I am because you’re here for us to love.....and you’ll love us back....”

(He looks away....)

Nell; “You do? I mean love me...like a daughter...”

(He nods....looks back at her...)

Gibbs: “Yea...I love you like you’re my daughter....Always have....And that....that’s what will save us....In the end....that’s what saves us all”

(She begins to cry.....She pulls his head towards hers....)

Nell: “My Gibbsy....."

Gibbs: “That’s Daddy Gibbsy to you, girl....”

(She smiles...nods....then Dez can be seen poking her head in the room...)

Dez: “Sis? You okay?”

(Gibbs whispers to Nell...)

Gibbs: “She held your husband together.....”

(She gives a look of surprise...)

Gibbs: “But she’s not doing too well herself...So..be nice to her.”

(She nods...then call out, weakly...)

Nell: “Hey Sis...come here....”

(Dez walks up...Ziva is seen behind her....Dez glares at Gibbs...)

Dez: “Gibbs...if you upset her.....”

Nell:”Sis....”

Dez: “If you weren’t nice to her....”

Nell: “Sis....”

Dez: “I swear to God, Gibbs.....”

(Nell tries to yell...comes out a hoarse whisper..)

Nell: “SIS!....”

(Dez stops...glares again at Gibbs....then looks at Nell)

Dez: “You okay?”

(She nods...small smile...)

Nell: “I’m fine...and I know it’s going to be okay, no matter what happens....”

(Dez looks at Gibbs...one eyebrow goes up...)

Dez: “What did you do, Gibbs....?”

(Nell gives small smile)

Nell: “He told me he loved me....That’s what he did....”

(Gibbs stands up....looks at Dez..she looks back, suspicious.....)

Gibbs: “Yea!...I did!...What about it?”

(Dez stares at Gibbs...shakes her head....Then Gibbs pokes her in the chest...)

Gibbs: “And for the record, I love you too!...”

(He looks at Ziva....)

Gibbs: “And you too!....”

(Both Dez and Ziva look on...shocked...Gibbs walks away...yells out)

Gibbs: “Yea! I said it!...”

(He turns to Ziva and Dez, face angry..points at them)

Gibbs: “And don’t you two forget it!...”

(pause...)

Gibbs: “And hurry up....We’ve got work to do”

Dez; “Work?”

Gibbs: “Yea....work....I want Charles Feng....Then I want his father.....”

(Ziva pulls Gibbs over to her, walks him away from Nell....)

Ziva: “There is something you need to know....”

Gibbs: “I know all I need to know, Ziva.....”

Ziva: “No...you do not....Come with me....there is someone here to see you...and you need to listen....”

(Gibbs looks at her curiously.....Ziva leads him outside the room....and in the hallway waits a woman....Gibbs sees her...stops...surprise on his face...)

Gibbs: “Bella?...What are you doing.....”

Bella: “You two...come with me....now....”

(scene shifts to Bella leaving the small meeting room, Gibbs walking up the hallway, Ziva next to him.....Dez stands outside Nell’s door....waiting, curious...)

Ziva: “Destiny...our plans have changed....”

Dez: “What...?

Gibbs: “Yea...We’ve got some arrangements to make.....”

Ziva: “Yes...and pack warm, Destiny.....”

Dez: “What are you two talking about?”

Ziva: “We are going to China. And when you listen to why, ……You may not wish to go...”

(scene shows Dez’s face....she looks back through the door at Nell.....Then back at Ziva....)

Dez: “Why?”

(Ziva takes Dez by the arm, moves her to far wall....she speaks rapidly....Dez is looking at Gibbs, sees he’s staring into the room, looking at Nell....Ziva finishes....)

Ziva: “Well?”

(Dez looks back to her...)

Dez: “I’m in....”

(She looks at Gibbs, still staring at Nell...)

Dez: “He’s mad....isn’t he?”

Ziva: “He is....He is a quiet angry....and that is something I have not seen before....”

(Dez nods.....)

Dez: “So, Gibbs and his girls travel to the Forbidden City to do forbidden things....”

(She pauses...)

Dez: “Hell yea, I’m in.....After all.....”

(she pauses....then...Dez gives a weak chuckle...)

Dez: “We are his daughters...”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in hospital waiting room....Gibbs talking with McGee....)

Gibbs: “You sure you got this?”

(McGee nods....)

McGee: “We’ll find Charles Feng....I’m not sure about the woman....word has it she left the country....”

Gibbs: “She’s the one we need to find....you know that....”

McGee: “I do...but there’s only so much we can do out of the country”

(Gibbs nods...)

Gibbs: “I know.....”

McGee: “You go do what you have to do....Me, Tony, Torres, Dawson, Pankow....We’ll find Feng”

Gibbs: “Daisy might be able to help.....”

(McGee winces....Gibbs notices...)

Gibbs: “What....”

McGee: “Boss...we’re kind of keeping Daisy on the down low for now...”

(Gibbs waits...)

McGee: “I need to fill you in on what happened at the Ranch...”

(McGee talks...Gibbs face reddens.....)

Gibbs: ‘8?”

McGee: “Yea...8...8 dead men”

Gibbs: “And that cat was in on it...”

McGee: “Seems so, boss....”

Gibbs: “Torres and Dinozzo.....they did what?”

McGee: “Buried them...on the hillside..All except one...”

(Gibbs processes the information...)

Gibbs: “No cops?”

McGee: “Well, boss...we’re the cops”

(Gibbs is quiet....then he looks down the hospital hallway...)

Gibbs: “Danny’s okay?”

(McGee nods)

McGee: “Caprice made sure of that...yea...he’s okay....”

(Gibbs looks down.....)

Gibbs: “Tim...they almost killed her...”

(McGee nods)

Gibbs: “Children, Tim....they came after the kids”

(McGee nods)

Gibbs: “They’re not going to stop....”

McGee: “I know, boss....”

(Gibbs is quiet....he looks away....still quiet...then..)

Gibbs: “I’m going to stop it....once and for all....”

(McGee looks at him curiously....)

McGee: “Boss? What are you going....”

Gibbs: “Tim....”

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

Gibbs: “You’re the best, Tim.....you’re the best one of all of us...”

(McGee looks at him, stunned....)

Gibbs: “Take care of ‘em, son”

(Gibbs turns, walks away....McGee sees Ziva and Dez join him as they walk off....McGee stares towards them, still stunned....He whispers out loud....)

“Son?”

THE NEXT MORNING

(scene opens at Dulles Airport International Terminal, early morning, dark, ...On the tarmac, Gibbs stands by Caprice, Tony and Ziva can be seen off to the side, Cal and Dez seen standing near by...)

Caprice: 'I don't know what you're going to do, but I only care about one thing, Jethro...."

Gibbs: "I know...."

Caprice: "At least promise me you'll try..."

(Gibbs nods....)

Gibbs: "I'll try"

(She embraces him.....she whispers in his ear....)

Caprice: "Make it stop, Jethro.....make it stop for all of us.....Then come back to me....I want to sit on the back porch, and I want rocking chairs, and I want to sit in them, next to each other, and I want to grow old with you....."

(She pauses...)

Caprice: "Promise me you'll try and do that for me"

Gibbs: "Is that what you meant by you wanted to sit?"

(She looks at him, surprised)

Caprice: "You remembered me saying that?"

Gibbs: "Yea...I remembered"

(Caprice looks at him, one eyebrow cocked)

Caprice: "What color did I say...?"

(He grins...)

Gibbs: "Look in the garage when you get home, McGibbs...."

Caprice: “Why? What have you done?”

(He grins again, shakes his head...)

Gibbs: “I love you”

(She shakes her head slowly, back and forth)

Caprice: “Not good enough, Jethro....”

(He nods)

Gibbs: “I promise....what you said...it sounds good....”

Caprice; “It does?”

Gibbs: “Sitting in a rocking chair? Doing nothing? Sure sounds good to me.....”

Caprice: “Then come back Jethro....you promised...”

(scene shifts to Cal and Dez)

Cal: “I know what you are doing...”

Dez: “Then keep it to yourself, Angel boy....and Sis? All I can ask is that you do your best...”

(He nods)

Cal: “For her....I will do so....”

Dez: “I know you love her...like I love her....”

Cal: “She is.... special....”

Dez: “Then do what you can so Ms. Special has some more babies....okay?”

Cal: “And you?”

Dez: “I’m in the background on this one, Cal....I’ll be okay....”

Cal: “Then come back quickly, my Destiny.....We have a family to be born...and I...”

Dez: “I know...now shush....and remember that I love you....So, while I’m gone, no flirting with the nurses....”

(He smiles...)

Cal: “There will never be another for me...you know that...”

(She embraces him....)

Dez: “I know....and that, beautiful man, is why I’ll be back.....”

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

Tony: “I hate airports....especially when you’re about to get on a plane...”

Ziva: “I know, Anthony.....but remember.....”

(She touches his face....)

Ziva: “You are so loved”

(She kisses him.....then...)

Tony: “Hey...this time...?”

(She smiles)

Ziva: “It will not be for years and years, my beloved husband....”

Tony: “Take care of our child, Ziva....”

(She pats her tummy....smiles...)

Ziva: “Children, Anthony...we have one here that needs you....plus...”

(pause)

Ziva: “Our child and I will be just fine.....we are only escorting Gibbs so far, then we will not go with him further....He insisted....”

Tony: “We’ll see....but you know....could we do a retake on that last scene? I don’t think we got it right...”

(She smiles....)

Ziva: “You are so loved.....and you will be so loved when I return....”

Tony: “Better...I’ll be satisfied with the filming when we do the finale....”

(They embrace...kiss....and then Tony watches as his wife walks away, joining Gibbs and Dez, duffel bags in hand, walking up the ramp of an Antonov An-124 cargo plane....Distinctive Russian markers on the plane....)

(scene shifts to the inside of the cargo area.....an older, elegant woman walks up to them as they sit down.....She looks at Gibbs, he looks up and sees her....)

Gibbs: “Thanks for coming Anastasia....”

(Anastasia Grohkov, the Director of the MCIS in Russia, stands....she embraces him...)

Anastasia: “How could I not?”

Gibbs: “It’s good to see you”

Anastasia: “And to see you too, as well....We have made arrangements....You will have an escort after we land in Bejing....”

Gibbs: “Escort?”

(A large man steps up out of the shadows....Gibbs looks in surprise)

Gibbs: “Porchinka?”

(Viktor Porchinka, ex Spetsnaz Special Forces soldier, now with MCIS, walks to Gibbs....they embrace...)

Porchinka: “My friend!...Where is my Doozy?”

(Gibbs grins...)

Gibbs: “Not on this trip, Viktor....”

Porchinka: “It is a shame...such a wonderful dog...”

Gibbs: “Yea, that wonderful dog just finished off some Chinese....With her buddy, the mountain lion”

Porchinka: “The mountain lion...and Doozy.....it must have been a magnificent battle!”

Gibbs: “Yea..well...from what I heard, it was pretty quick and a little one-sided...”

Porchinka: “You can tell me all about it....after I give you these...”

(Porchinka reaches to the bench, picks up several stacks of clothes....lays them by Gibbs)

Porchinka: “Uniforms...”

Gibbs: “Uniforms?”

Porchinka: “Da...Russian uniforms....it is who you will be when we land in Bejing....We are unloading cargo....the Chinese expect Russians...”

Gibbs: “What cargo?”

(Porchinka smiles....)

Porchinka: “500 pounds of Doozy’s Ham Jerky!....They wait impatiently!...”

(Gibbs shakes his head...small smile...)

Porchinka: “Ah...I almost forget...the uniforms...it is unfortunate, but because of sizes, what was available, this , that, you know.....”

Gibbs: “Viktor...what are you talking about?”

(Porchinka gives an embarrassed look....)

Porchinka: “It would seem that Madame Ziva outranks you.....”

Gibbs: “WHAT?”

Porcinka: “Da....you have the uniform of a man that had many disciplinary problems, and the uniform for Ziva,,,,the woman that wore it was an exemplary officer!....You, however....were not....”

(He looks over at Ziva....she is grinning, holding up the uniform blouse with the Colonel insignia, waving it at Gibbs....)

Gibbs: “Aw, hell no!...”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in Chinese government building, man, dressed in dark blue suit, hangs up his phone...his face pale...)

Man: “It would seem they have failed once more.....”

Voice: “Then we will face repercussions.....once more”

Man: “So it would seem, Premier....”

(scene opens up to show Premier Xi Jinping, sitting at his desk)

Premier: “Minister Feng’s son....?”

Man: “We do not know his whereabouts, Comrade President....”

Permier: “The woman?”

Man: “It would be the same.....”

(The Premier stares at the man....then...)

Premier: “Then we must show the world that we will not tolerate such actions towards a trade partner such as America”

(The man looks at the Premier....surprise on face)

Man: “Mr President?”

Premier: ‘We will punish those involved, we will declare we had no knowledge, and we will show the world our sincerity”

(pause)

Premier: “The money I authorized for this action.....it is not traceable to me...correct?”

Man: “Yes, Comrade...it is quite well disguised”

Premier: “Then call Minister Feng to my office.....”

Man: “Right away, Premier....”

Premier: “Then arrange a public execution of Minister Feng....The world needs to see we are willing to go to any length to insure good relations”

(The President pauses..then)

Premier: “You worry, comrade....Do not...the weapons will carry blanks, the blood will be artificial, the death will be glorious but short. We will facilitate the same as...what do the American’s call it....Ah...Protective custody.....Minister Feng is too valuable an asset to this country to have him be the sacrificial lamb”

(scene shifts to Cargo plane....Ziva seen speaking with Dez....)

Ziva: “We will be landing shortly....it is time to change into these uniforms...”

(Dez looks over at Gibbs....sees him sleeping.....She nods at Anastasia.....she woman nods back..)

Dez: “You know he’s going to hate us after this”

Ziva: “One would hope not.....but yes...it is possible...”

Dez: “It’s the only way to protect him....”

Ziva: “Yes...He has carried the one killing with him for almost 30 years....It has affected him greatly”

Dez: “I hope someday he looks at it that way....”

Ziva: “He will....After all....”

(Ziva shrugs)

Ziva: “We are his daughters...How long can he hate us?”

(Dez looks at Gibbs....)

Dez: “Maybe forever....”

(Dez watches as Anastasia moves to Gibbs....shakes his shoulder, waking him...)

Anastasia: “Gibbs...wake up...we will be landing soon....and the pilots....they would so like to meet this Great Gibbs they hear so much about...”

(Gibbs looks at her, suspicious....)

Gibbs: “Lousy reason, Anastasia...”

Anastasia: “Fine, you stubborn man.....then use the reason that the women would like some privacy as they change!...Either way!..Get up and go see the pilots!....Viktor will escort you!...”

(Gibbs lets out a breath.....gets up....)

Gibbs: “Fine...fine....fine.....”

(scene shows Gibbs and Porchinka walking to the front of the plane, holding onto cargo straps as they move.....Anastasia seen watching....As Gibbs disappears into the cockpit, she moves quickly towards Ziva and Dez....)

Anastasia: “You have not changed your minds?”

Ziva: “No, Anastasia...we have not...”

(Anastasia nods...then walks to a rack...pulls a duffel bag down.....brings it to Ziva and Dez....)

Anastasia: “I have what we discussed on the phone here....and this....”

(She reaches in her pocket, pulls out a small plastic bag...inside the bag is a long bullet....)

Anastasia: “One is all I could procure....”

Dez: “One’s all I need.....thank you...”

Anastasia: “Then let us get you equipped and prepared...Gibbs will certainly be returning soon”

(She stops.....looks at both Ziva and Dez)

Anastasia: “What it must be like to live life with such a man....”

Dez; “He’s a butt most of the time....but he has his moments....”

Anastasia: “And those moments....this is why you do this?”

(Dez begins lifting items out of the duffle Anastasia brought over....)

Dez: “What we’re doing is for my brother and my sister” (pause) “.....And maybe some for Gibbs....”

Ziva: “They came for our children, Anastasia....We cannot allow that to go without an answer...and we cannot allow it to continue”

(Anastasia nods....)

Anastasia: “Da....what that woman did...what the others that were part of that did.....”

(pause)

“It is unthinkable”

(The pitch of the airplane engines changes....)

Anastasia: “We are landing.....get into your uniforms....and stay quiet...you are not to be noticed, only to blend in....”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at the D Ranch....Bishop, Torres, Tony, Caprice, sit at the kitchen table, all of them drinking a beer....)

Tony: “They should be landing now....”

Caprice: “To do what they’re going to do....”

Tony: “Yea...”

(pause)

Tony: “Anyone know what they’re going to do?”

Caprice: “No.....Jethro wouldn’t tell me....I had hoped he told you what he was going to do”

Bishop: “Whatever it is, we’re not there”

Torres: “Si...but you know, knowing Gibbs, I’m not unhappy that I’m not there”

Bishop: “For once, it’s not Gibbs I’m worried about...”

Caprice: “I like the sound of that, Ellie...but why?”

(Bishop takes a drink...sets the bottle down....)

Bishop: “Dez...Ziva....They took Nell getting shot pretty hard....”

Caprice: “I think we all did, El....”

Bishop: “Maybe...I could be wrong....”

(silence...then...)

Torres: “You know...any one of those three could be trouble....”

Caprice: “Yes they could.....”

Tony: “Ziva told me she was only backing Gibbs up.....”

(Tony looks around at the table...all of them are staring at him..)

Tony: “And Dez said she was told to hang back....”

(They continue to stare at him.....then...)

Tony: “Okay...Yea...they’re all trouble makers.....”

(The others stop staring, all go back to drinking their beers...)

Torres: “Well...you know...like, yea, they could cause trouble....But they didn’t just bury 7 bodies in a 10 foot ditch, and cover them up kinda trouble....”

Bishop: “That reminds me....the 8th one you kept....where is he?”

Torres: “He’s cool...”

Bishop: “No...I mean where?”

Torres: “Like I said...he’s cool....I put him in the deep freeze out in the barn....”

(Bishop looks at Torres, shocked...Torres looks back at her...)

Torres: “Hey, don’t worry...I moved the steaks you bought over....I made room for him”

Bishop: “You mean you moved them over to the other freezer....right?”

(Torres thinks.....)

Torres: “Man...I forgot there was another one....”

(scene fades out to Bishop yelling at Torres, the others laughing...)

(scene shifts to Walter Reed Hospital.....Operating Room....Bishop lays on the table, anesthesia mask held above her face.....She looks up at Cal....)

Nell: “Cal...It’s going to be okay...no matter what you can do or not do....I know you’ll do your best....”

Cal: “Penelope....You are in my hands here on this table....now sleep....”

(The anesthesiologist lowers the mask....)

Cal: “Sleep...and dream....”

(Nell whispers...)

Nell: “I will....”

Cal: “Dream of loving well, my child.....”

(On those words, Nell’s eyes smile....then they flutter....and close....Cal looks at her for a moment...and whispers back.)

Cal: “For the woman that fights with Him....and wins....I will fight as well”

(The monitor signals her sleep....)

Cal: “Now, ladies and gentlemen.....we fight through a damaged body to insure the creation of life continues.....Let us start...”

(Beeps heard...and Cal’s hand is seen holding the scalpel, pushing it against her skin....)

(scene shifts to CyberForce Ops room.....Delilah sitting in her chair....John Kirby stands, watching the monitors....)

Delilah: “They’ve landed...switch AB-334 to live feed please....”

(Tabby clicky clacks.....the monitor blinks...then a view of the Asian continent comes up....)

Delilah: ‘Zoom until we can see, Tabby....you have the coordinates...”

(Tabby moves the mouse to zoom....she rolls the center mouse wheel with her index finger...the image zooms.....)

Tommy: “Digitalizing.....”

(The screen breaks into small squares...then they form another image....)

Delilah: “One more please, both of you...”

(Tabby and Tommy repeat the process.....the image shows a city park....people sitting in bleachers....In the center is a man, strapped to a pole.....5 Chinese soldiers stand, 20 feet away, all holding single shot rifles....)

Delilah: “Tabby...move me over about 20 feet to the right....”

(The view on the monitor changes....then clears....)

Delilah: “There he is....The Premier himself....”

Kirby: “Word is the firing squad all have blanks.....it’s a farce...All to show the world they’re punishing the guilty....”

Delilah: “Oh.....I think Minister Feng will be punished....Tabby...1 mile west please....”

(The image moves.....clears....)

Delilah: “See? There they are....”

(scene shifts to the edge of the Imperial City....Gibbs seen laying on the top of a building, Russian uniform on....his rifle in his hands, adjusting his scope as he sights....)

Gibbs: “Dez in place?”

Ziva: “She is....approximately 200 yards to the south...she will provide cover for our exit route”

Gibbs: “Porchinka waiting?”

Ziva: “Yes....he is on the first floor of this building....he will provide the distraction we need to escape....”

Gibbs: “Plane ready?”

Ziva: “Yes....it has finished the unloading....they are loading the cargo going back to Moscow now....It will be ready to take off in 2 hours....”

Gibbs: “Is the....”

Ziva: “Yes yes yes yes!...Everything is ready!...Stop your asking!”

(Gibbs continues to sight through the scope...the view shows Minister Feng, the cross hairs planted directly on his chest....)

Gibbs: “You don’t have to be here, Ziva...I told you that...”

(Ziva nods....reaches into her satchel....)

Ziva: “Yes I do.....”

(She pulls a stun gun out of the bag....)

Ziva: “Forgive me, Abba....I do this out of love....”

Gibbs: “What?....”

(She pushes the stun gun directly into the side of Gibbs....)

(scene shifts to Dez..She pulls the small plastic bag from her pocket...opens it...her gloved hands take it out....She chambers the rifle back....and places the bullet in...She slides the action forward, loading the gun....)

Dez; “For you, Sis.....and for you, Bubba....especially for you...”

(scene shows through her scope...shows Feng....then the cross hairs move to the side, Dez remembers....)

48 hours ago

(scene opens at hospital, waiting room....Dez sitting....a phone starts buzzing...Dez looks down....)

Dez: "Gibbs left his phone to go see Nell....."

(she picks up the phone...answers the call....)

Dez: "Destiny Nuntio....."

Bella: (on phone) "Destiny...thank god...I've been calling and calling...."

Dez: "He left his phone here, Bella...he's not like the rest of us...."

Bella: "Dez...we just got more information...i need you to get the information to Gibbs...."

(pause)

Bella: "Xi Jinping knew....He funded everything....He even supplied the men that were used....Dez...do you understand? The Premier of China is responsible!..."

(Dez closes her eyes....)

Dez: "I'll tell him, Bella...."

(She ends the call...and sits....She waits...then sees Gibbs walk back....)

Gibbs: "Hey...Did I get any calls?"

(Dez hesitates....)

Dez: 'No....not one...."

PRESENT

(Dez settles in....takes a breath...lets it out....midway through the breath....)

Dez: "And for me too....you son of a bitch"

(scene shifts to the execution area. TV cameras pointed at Feng.....Premier Xi Jinping sits, White uniform...he smiles as he listens to the guard give the order to fire.....then his eyes suddenly widen in shock as a hole appears in his forehead,

pink mist flies out the back of his head....the echo of a shot is lost in the firing of the 5 executioners' guns....then chaos erupts as the world realizes that the President of China has just been assassinated....)

THE CONCLUSION

(scene opens in China, The Imperial City, rooftop....Viktor Porchinka exiting the door leading to the rooftop, running towards Gibbs, lying unconscious on the roof, Ziva, in her Russian uniform, seen placing his rifle into his duffel bag...Ziva looks up at Porchinka....)

Ziva: "Now!...We must hurry!"

(Porchinka says nothing...he gets to Gibbs, bends over, lifts him up, and slings him over his shoulder....Ziva straps the duffel over her shoulder...)

Ziva: "GO!...I WILL FOLLOW!..."

(The large Russian Ex Spetsnaz soldier turns easily, runs towards the roof top entrance door...)

(scene shifts to street level...Dez seen walking fast towards the building, her officer's cap pulled low down on her face, her hair tucked under the cap....Ziva is seen exiting the building, looks both ways, then sees Dez....)

Ziva: "We have him!....We must go!..."

Dez: "You'll get no argument from me, girl...."

(Ziva turns towards the inside of the building....she waves her hand....Viktor exits immediately, carrying Gibbs....The begin walking fast towards the North....)

Dez: "Is anyone going to believe, this time of the day, he's had too much to drink and you're carrying him back to the plane?"

(Viktor scowls...)

Viktor: "We are Russian soldiers!...We do not wait until appropriate time to drink! We drink whenever we like!..."

(pause)

Viktor: “Da...they will believe....and maybe we find vehicle with stupid driver....It is long way to airport”

(The two women and the large Russian soldier with another soldier over his shoulder, seen walking quickly towards the edge of the Imperial City....Several Chinese people walk past them...none look twice...)

(scene shifts to the Execution Sight....people running, a crowd gathered around the body of Xi Jinping, all yelling orders....a shout is heard over the crowd....)

“UNTIE ME!...”

(Several Chinese soldiers look towards the voice....Minister Feng, still tied to the post, shouts out)

Feng: “IT WAS NOT REAL!...UNTIE ME!...I HAVE TO HELP THE PREMIER!...”

(several soldiers from the Premier’s personal guard look towards Feng....One of them shouts out....)

Soldier: “IT WAS YOUR PEOPLE CLAIMING REVENGE!....”

(A multitude of the personal guard quickly raise their weapons....)

Soldier: “YOUR PEOPLE KILLED OUR PREMIER!...”

(A dozen Chinese elite soldiers begin firing at Feng....Other soldiers, standing guard, join them.....)

(scene shifts to Feng....His body, tied to the post, shakes and quivers as countless bullets enter his body...his head slumps to his bloodied chest...)

(scene shifts to Bejing Airport....a Chinese People’s Army jeep seen rushing down the runway, a large Russian soldier driving, a woman in the front passenger seat, another woman in the rear, and another Russian soldier, slumped against the woman, eyes closed....)

(scene shifts to the inside of the Russian cargo plane, the loading ramp open...Anastasia stands, watching.....The Chinese jeep races up the ramp, slams

on the brakes inside, the jeep slides for a short distance, then settles to a stop...Anastasia turns....yells...)

Anastasia: “RAISE THE RAMP!....WE GO!...”

(scene shows the ramp slowly raising....then closing.....the Russian cargo plane’s engines can be heard increasing in volume....the large plane begins moving, then turning onto a take-off runway.....)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in the Walter Reed O.R....Nell lays on the table, the anesthesia mask over her face....steady beeps heard....)

(scene shifts to Cal, spreading the opening to Nell’s midsection, his gloved fingers probing.....a small part of a curved tube, leading to the Fallopian, attached to the Uterus, shows itself...)

Cal: “Show me...show me where you are hurt, sweet woman....”

(fingers move along the tube....then....)

Cal: “Here...the bullet severed the tube....”

(scene shows one end of the pink tube, torn...)

Cal: “Now...your other part.....where are you?”

(Cal begins moving muscles to the side, searching.....then...)

Cal: “There you are....”

(Another severed tube is seen...Cal’s forceps gently seize the tube, and just as gently, he begins pulling....)

Cal: “Show me...show me you can reach.....”

(He takes his other hand, forceps in his grasp, and begins pulling the ends of the two tubes towards each other....his face shows disappointment.)

Cal: “They cannot...”

(He gently lays the forceps on the skin around the opened area...Cal looks up at Cyril Taft....)

Cal: “Doctor...please move the muscle fiber between them....only a small amount....”

(Dr. Taft adjusts his magnifying lens....)

Cal: “Use your finger please....a gentle touch is needed....”

Taft: “Gentle as a baby’s smile..”

(Cal processes the comment..)

Cal: “A most exquisite description..”

(Taft reaches into Nell’s muscle tissue....a finger can be seen probing, then slowly moving the reddish pink fiber upwards....The end of the forceps, each one holding the damaged ends of the severed tubes, can be seen slowly moving towards each other as Cal watches for the body’s reaction....)

Cal: “Thank you....you may release now...”

(Taft seen slowly moving his fingers out of the tissue....He shakes his head...)

Taft: “They won’t reach...Those muscles have shifted the tissue surrounding them.”

Cal: “They will if two of the muscle fibers are removed..The projectile damaged them...and they have shifted downward...Permanently....”

Taft: “She’s not going to win any sit up competitions if you do that....”

(Cal looks towards Nell’s sleeping face...)

Cal: “Penelope....it is time for a choice....Would you rather have the ability to manufacture an abdominal structure worth envying? Or would you rather have children?”

(Taft looks at Cal...shakes he head...then Taft looks towards Nell’s sleeping face)

Taft: “Darling...he means six-pack...Six-pack or babies...what’s it going to be?”

(He looks...waits....)

Taft: “I think she said babies...”

(Cal nods)

Cal: “It is what I heard as well...Thank you for the confirmation, Doctor Taft...”

(Taft looks at Cal...)

Taft: “I do the muscles, you do the tubes?”

(Cal nods)

Cal: “I believe that is a perfect distribution of our abilities, Doctor Taft....”

Taft: “Indeed, Doctor Nuntio....Indeed...”

(Cal looks at Taft curiously....Taft grins...)

Taft: “I’ve been waiting for a chance to say that.....”

(Cal thinks....nods)

Cal: “I would say your placement of such a phrase is perfect....”

(Taft shakes his head, small smile)

Taft: “Then you take a break....we’re going on 3 hours now....”

Cal: “Doctor...no!..I cannot allow you to labor by yourself....”

Taft: “Doc? You mind if I make a substitution?....”

(Taft moves Cal aside....)

Taft: “I have the one I need.....”

(Taft turns to the side...)

Taft: “Nurse McNally?...Please take your position....”

(Caprice shrugs, looks at Cal....)

Caprice: “Sorry....”

(Cal gives a small smile...then a nod....he backs up....Caprice moves to Taft’s side...)

Taft: “Move the light please....yea...right there.....”

(pause)

Taft: “Nurse...Septal cartilage.....left side...aggressive please.”

(Caprice seen reaching to Taft’s face, scratching his nose hard.....)

Taft: “Thank you, nurse....”

(pause)

Caprice: “Doctor Nuntio...scratching Doctor Taft’s nose is a little above your pay grade....”

(Cal grins...nods his head....)

Cal: “Indeed, Nurse....Indeed....”

(Taft looks at Caprice....)

Taft: “I love it when he says that.....”

Caprice: “We all do....now....are you going to do this or waste time? The longer we’re open, the greater the risk of infection....”

(Taft tuns to Cal...)

Taft: “She thinks she’s running this show.....”

Caprice; “I know I’m running this show...Now.....Chop chop!...Get to work!...”

(She looks back at Cal...scowls...)

Caprice: “You!....Go sit down!...Rest!...Your surgery will take twice as long....”

(scene fades out to Taft’s hands moving into the opening in Nell’s midsection....)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in the Russian cargo plane....Gibbs seen sitting up the bench, by himself...his eyes open, staring straight ahead...)

(scene shifts to Ziva and Dez, sitting together, other side of the fuselage, away from Gibbs...)

Dez: “He really hates us....”

(Ziva looks over at Gibbs...)

Ziva: “Yes...he is angry”

Dez: “Maybe I should go talk to him...”

Ziva: “I would wait until when he is not so angry....”

Dez: “How long do you think that will be....”

Ziva: “Maybe 12....13 years....”

(Dez closes her eyes...nods...)

Dez: “That’s not too bad....”

Ziva: “Destiny....should we have not done what we did?”

Dez: “Of course we shouldn’t have.....but it’s what we had to do...”

Ziva: “Do you think he will realize that?”

(Dez, eyes still closed....shakes her head)

Dez: “Won’t matter....”

Ziva: “It bothers you.....”

Dez: “Yea....kind of”

(Ziva looks towards Gibbs....)

Ziva: “Yes...myself as well...”

Dez: “Price we pay for what we did....We knew it before we did it”

(Ziva looks over at Gibbs...Gibbs shown, eyes open, still staring straight ahead...)

Ziva: “Love can be so painful....”

Dez: “Love sucks....”

(scene fades out to Gibbs staring straight ahead, the noise from the engines heard)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at The D Ranch....Bishop sits in the Drone Room, working through the systems...Tali and Danny sit beside her watching....)

Danny: “Are they all working?”

Bishop: “So far....I’m about to run a program that shows any and all entries into the system...I don’t think they got into it, but I can tell if the time log shows any activity in the last 48 hours....”

Tali: “Is it important, Aunt Ellie, that a room such as this remains clean?”

(Bishop looks at Tali, curiously....)

Bishop: “Of course it is? Why would you ask that?”

(Tali wrinkles up her nose....)

Tali: “It smells like the bathroom after my daddy cleans it....”

Bishop; “That’s Lysol, honey....”

(She stops....)

Bishop: “’Wait...Tony cleans the bathrooms?”

Tali: “It is his duty”

Bishop: “Duty? What...”

Tali: “Mommy refuses....she says that a real man would never allow a wife he loved to be subjected to such a filthy task”

(Bishop looks at her....surprised...)

Bishop: “And your dad goes for that?”

Tali: “Of course....he loves my mother very much!”

(pause)

Tali: “But he did demand a payment of a massage each time he does it....”

Bishop: “Oh.....”

(Tali shrugs)

Tali: “And that is why I will have a new brother or sister soon....”

(Bishop looks at Tali curiously....)

Bishop: “Oh....”

(Bishop realizes...)

Bishop: “OH!...”

(Bishop thinks.....)

Bishop: “Massage for bathroom cleaning...not a bad trade....”

Tali: “Do not forget the rest....”

(pause)

Tali: “Aunt Dez says it is quite barfy....”

(Bishop begins to laugh....)

Bishop: ‘Barfy’s not so bad, honey.....some day you’ll know....”

Danny: “Mom and Dad are always barfy.....it’s disgusting....”

Bishop: “TMI, Danny.....more than I need to know....”

(Danny looks up at the monitor...sees the Ranch jeep moving through the pasture)

Danny: “Uncle Tony and Uncle Torres look like they’re having fun...”

(Bishop looks up...grins...)

Bishop; “Boys and their toys.....”

(Jeep seen weaving, then sliding through the pasture, both men in the jeep smiling and laughing....)

(scene shifts to side of the hills.....Charles Feng stands...watching....his eyes red, his face drawn....)

Feng: “My woman has fled....my father is dead.....there will be no Feng sitting on the throne of China....I have nothing...I am nothing....and someone is going to pay.....”

(He looks down at the ground....one automatic rifle and one long RPG gun seen, loaded, an extra missile laying beside it....)

Feng: “And they’re going to pay today....”

(He bends down....lifts up the RPG....kneels....puts the weapon over his shoulder, and sights through the telescope looking box mounted on the weapon...The AK74n RPG scope sights the moving jeep in....the crosshairs on the circular view move towads the jeep....He finds them....then tracks the moving vehicle as it races along the pasture.....)

Feng: “.....now.....”

(He pulls the pistol-like trigger on the launcher.....flames shoot out the back.....)

(scene shifts to the Drone Room....Bishop waiting for the program to run a sweep...she laughs as she watches the two men swerving and sliding through the pasture.....then....)

Bishop: “OH MY GOD!....”

(The monitor shows a large blast just in front of the jeep.....The jeep can be seen thrown to the side, capsizing.....)

(scene shifts to the pasture.....the jeep falls over, landing on its side, dirt and rocks raining down....Tony and Torres thrown from the vehicle, several feet away...they land in the grass, stunned.....)

Tony: “TORRES!....SOUND OFF!...”

(Torres rolls over.....gets to his hands and knees....)

Torres: “You are so no bueno a driver, Dinozzo....”

Tony: “THAT WASN’T ME!....”

(Bullets rip up the grass around them.....both scramble to the jeep, using it as cover...)

Tony: “SOMEONE’S SHOOTING AT US!....”

Torres: “OH...YOU THINK, TONY?”

(scene shifts to Drone room.....Bishop is up, slaps her palm on the entry pad to the gun room....calls out loudly....)

Bishop: “Tali!...get the duffel bag out of the closet!...”

(The door opens...Bishop yells out again)

Bishop: “Danny!...Tell me what’s happening on the monitor! Are they okay?”

Danny: “They’re hiding behind the jeep!....”

Bishop: “Do they have guns?”

(Danny looks.....)

Danny: “NO!....”

Bishop: “Of course not....”

(She sees Tali come running up with an empty duffel bag....)

Bishop: “Tali!..Hold it open!...Danny!...stack these as I toss them down!....”

(Bishop moves into the room...pulls multiple rifles off the rack....tosses them to the floor...)

Bishop: “HURRY!...WE HAVE TO GET THEM FIREPOWER!...”

(scene shifts to the pasture.....Tony and Torres lean against the upturned Jeep....bullets stop firing.....)

Torres: “Who now? What the hell?”

(Torres starts to peek around the tailgate of the Jeep, now turned up on its side...He jerks back as bullets hit the Jeep near where his head was...)

Torres: “He’s still out there.....”

Tony: “Oh yea? What was your first clue?”

Torres: “I think it was the bullets....”

Tony: “Brilliant....”

Torres: “You got a gun....right?”

Tony: “I thought you had your gun....”

Torres: “No..it’ not my day to have my gun!....It’s your day!...”

(Tony thinks....)

Tony: “Oh yea....”

Torres: “Hey...you brought it, you just left it in the car.....So...don’t beat yourself up too much....”

Tony: “But that means we don’t have any weapons, Torres....”

(Torres looks at Tony for a second...)

Tony: “I’M SORRY!...”

(Bullets can be heard hitting the jeep...)

Tony: “His aim is getting better....”

Torres: “Or he’s getting closer....”

(scene switches to Bishop carrying a duffle bag, moving quickly through the house to the front door....She stops...looks at Danny and Tali..)

Bishop: “No...not a chance....”

(She pauses...then calmly....)

Bishop: “I want the two of you to go to the Drone Room...get in, close the door, and lock it....You don’t move out of there...Do you understand?”

(They both nod...then look towards the door...gunfire can be heard...)

Bishop: “I’m going to get these guns to Tony and Nick....”

(She looks out the open front door...eyes the NCIS sedan sitting in front...)

Bishop: “Now go.....”

(The nod...start backing up....slowly.....Bishop turns towards the car...adjusts the duffel bag strap on her shoulder....then...)

Bishop: “GO BISHOP!...”

(She takes off running towards the car....)

(scene shifts to Feng....closer to the fence line....He sees a woman running towards a car, carrying a bag....)

Feng: “Not today, missy....”

(He lifts the automatic rifle to his shoulder, aims...and fires multiple rounds at the running woman...)

(scene shifts to Bishop, running.....scene shows a trail of bullets tracking towards her..they reach her....then Bishop is knocked over, tumbling on the ground crying out....)

Bishop: “AAAAAAAA.....”

(Bishop rolls on the ground...her leg bloodied...)

Bishop: “Oh god no...no.....”

(She is seen pulling herself towards the car, more bullets ripping up the gravel around her....she tries to stand.....then falls....)

Bishop: “Get behind the car, Bishop....then figure this out....”

(She screams as she tries to move the leg....She looks down....blood soaking her thigh....)

(scene shifts to Danny and Tali....both looking wide eyed at Bishop....)

Tali: “AUNT ELLIE!....”

(Bishop hears the child...looks towards the house...)

Bishop: “GET IN THAT ROOM!.....NOW!...”

(scene shifts to Danny and Tali.....they look at each other....)

Danny: “We can’t run....”

Tali: “My daddy.....Uncle Nick and Aunt Ellie....We have to do something!....”

(They both look at Bishop, crawling behind the car.....)

Danny: “Tali.....listen to me....”

(scene shifts to Bishop....behind the car, trying to pull herself up....She looks towards the house....her eyes open wide....)

Bishop: “NOOOOO!....”

(scene shows Tali running towards her, then Danny following, carrying a large metal box.....)

Bishop: “NOOOOOOO!...GET BACK INSIDE!....”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in the cargo plane.....Ziva gets up....)

Dez: “Ziva...what are you doing?”

Ziva: ‘I cannot wait any longer!...I have to go talk with him!...”

Dez: “Don’t!...it’s not time!”

Ziva; “It will never be time if we do not make it time!...”

Dez: “Ziva!..I have no idea what the hell that means, but he’s too mad!...”

Ziva: ‘I cannot wait!...He will simply have to listen!...”

Dez: “Oh yea...he’ll do that all right....”

Ziva: “I choose to feel that in his older age, he has softened....”

Dez: “Ziva...he was just about to shoot a man!...”

Ziva: “Yes....”

Dez: “He’s still Gibbs!....”

(Ziva looks at Gibbs...he still stares straight ahead....)

Ziva: “Yes...but there is a part of Gibbs that is a softer Gibbs....”

Dez: “Hell, Ziva!..He probably didn’t pack it!...”

(Dez leans back as she sees Ziva approaching Gibbs.....Gibbs sees Ziva...turns his head towards her....Ziva reaches him, reaches up and holds onto a strap....)

Ziva: “Gibbs....”

Gibbs: “Ziva....”

Ziva: “I have come to explain....”

Gibbs: “Sit down Ziva....”

Ziva: “No...I prefer to fight standing up, thank you very much....”

Gibbs: “Ziva....”

Ziva: “Yes?”

Gibbs: “Sit.....down.....”

(she sits)

Ziva: “I know you are angry.....”

Gibbs: “No...”

Ziva: “I know you feel we betrayed you...”

Gibbs: “I don’t”

Ziva: “And I am aware you will hold this....”

Gibbs: “Nope”

Ziva: ‘And we are both prepared to...”

Gibbs: “Ziva....”

Ziva: “Yes?”

Gibbs; “Shut up...”

(She quiets....)

Ziva: “I will cease...you may chastise me now.....”

(Gibbs looks at her....then..)

Gibbs: “Yea, I am mad!...Both of you!...”

(Gibbs looks over to Dez...she is looking back...fearful....)

Gibbs: ‘Dez!...come here!....”

(Dez hesitates...then gets up...moves to the other side of Gibbs....sits...)

Dez: “Go ahead...we deserve it....But Gibbs, dammit!...You carried that Mexico thing with you for 30 years!....It killed you inside!....We weren’t going...”

Gibbs; “Dez...”

(she stops...)

Gibbs: “Would you shut up too?”

(She shuts up....)

Gibbs: “Look...I know what you did....and I know why....”

Dez: “You do?”

(He looks at Dez....shakes his head...then he places an arm over both their shoulders....pulls them to him....)

Gibbs: “Yea, dammit...I do....Now....”

(pause)

Gibbs: “Tell me why we don’t have Chinese fighter jets trying to shoot us down....”

(pause)

Gibbs: “And tell me how you two expect to get away with this?”

(Dez and Ziva lean forward, look at each other....)

Dez: “Because we’re $#$%ing smart....”

Gibbs: ‘Then explain...without the cursing.....I raised my daughters better than that”

Dez: “Gibbs....sometimes ‘shoot’ ‘gosh dang’ and “oh my goodness’ don’t cut it”

Gibbs: “Humor me Dez..”

(scene shifts to Walter Reed....operating table...Nell lays, still....Taft moves away...)

Taft: “Would someone call Doctor Nuntio....”

Cal: “I am here”

(Taft turns in surprise....)

Taft: “How you’d get there? I just looked....”

Cal: “May I?”

(Cal motions to the opening in Nell....)

Taft: “Yea...you want to see what I did....But how did you....”

(Cal moves over the opening....looks....)

Cal: “Wonderful movement, Doctor Taft...you left me a clear area to work with, and in addition, there will be minimum structural incapacity....”

Taft: “Great...because you don’t have much to play with....You have one shot at stitching that tube together, and if you rip the edge of the tube, you’ll never get sutures to hold....”

Cal: “All we can ask for is a chance....and we have been given one....Now....”

(He turns to Caprice....)

Cal: “Would you? Or would you like for another nurse....”

Caprice: “Cal.....shut up”

(Cal gives a small smile....)

Cal: “Caprice....do you know what I have learned of this family?”

Caprice; “That we’re wonderful, beautiful, and magnificent?”

Cal: “Quite...but in addition...”

Caprice: “What then?”

(Cal studies her.....then...)

Cal: “Warriors come in many different molds.....and you, Nurse Caprice...are one of them”

(She looks at Cal in surprise....then..)

Caprice: “Thank you....that means more than you know...”

(He nods...)

Cal: “I am aware...Now....Nurse Caprice....shall we fight?”

Caprice: “We’re locked and loaded, Doc....let’s do this....”

(scene fades out to Cal holding out his hand, Caprice handing him a thin rod....)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at the D Ranch....Bishop laying against the back of the car...Danny kneeling on the ground by her, Tali sitting on the ground...Danny has an open box by him, marked

EMERGENCY KIT

Danny: “Aunt Ellie...can you lift your leg up?”

(Bishop wraps hands around her thigh, lifts the leg up, cries out....)

Danny: “I’m trying to be quick...I’m sorry....”

(Danny seen wrapping a one inch wide rubber strap under her leg...he pulls it around...slides the end through a buckle...pulls...Bishop yells out....)

Danny: “I’M SORRY!....”

(Bishop breathes....)

Bishop: “I’m the one that’s sorry....I can’t believe you two....”

(Danny pulls the tourniquet tight....)

Danny: “The bleeding’s stopping.....”

(Bishop looks down....)

Bishop: “It is!...How did you....”

Danny: “Aunt Ellie....my mom?”

Bishop: “Oh yea...she’s a nurse....”

(Tali seen looking towards the pasture....gunfire heard....)

Tali: “Daddy.....”

Bishop: “Tali...I want you to do something....I need you to walk low around the side..open the passenger side door...in the glove box is my pistol....I want you to get that out for me....You should be shielded from any gunfire....”

(Tali nods....starts duck walking along the side of the car....)

Danny: “Okay....you’ll need to loosen this in about 10 minutes....if the blood flows a lot, tighten it back....”

Bishop: “Okay...but what are you....”

(Tali returns....hands the pistol to Bishop)

Bishop: “Thank you honey....Now we need to....”

(An explosion sounds....Tali looks around the car and sees the dirt and fire lift up in the air near the Jeep....)

Tali: “DADDY!....UNCLE NICK!....”

(Tali turns to Danny....)

Tali: “NOW!....YOU MUST HELP ME NOW!...”

(Bishop looks at Tali, shocked...)

Bishop: “NOW? WHAT IS NOW?”

Danny: “Aunt Ellie...we have to go.....remember...10 minutes....then tighten it again...”

Bishop: “WHAT ARE YOU.....”

(Bishop screams out as she sees Danny and Tali run towards the stable, each of them holding one end of the duffel bag full of weapons....)

Bishop: “NOOOOOOO!....NOOOOO!....”

(bullets seen ripping up gravel as the two children race to the barn....Bishop pulls herself up, aims over the car at the source of the gunfire, and begins pulling her trigger.....)

(scene shifts to Feng...he stands in the brush and boulders along the fence line.....He hears the gunfire....bullets land 15 feet away....)

Feng: “You can’t reach me with a pistol...”

(A bullet hits by his leg, he jumps back....)

Feng: “Or I could be wrong....”

(scene shifts to Bishop, leaning against the trunk of the car....)

Bishop: “Shoot at me, you son of a bitch...shoot at me!....”

(She elevates the pistol slightly, then fires again....)

(scene shifts to Feng....a bullet lands 2 feet from him, throwing rock chips up as it hits the boulder....He ducks....)

Feng: “Damn!...How the hell is she doing that with a pistol?”

(scene shifts to inside the stable...)

Tali: “HELP ME!...I CANNOT LIFT IT BY MYSELF!...”

(scene shows Danny and Tali both lifting the heavy saddle up and onto Cheyenne....The black horse whinnies and quivers with excitement.....Tali begins strapping the leather straps under the horse, then pulling the cinch strap through the metal ring....she pulls hard, then loops it behind the ring and back through the front strap.....)

Tali: “HELP ME GET IT ON THERE!”

(Danny seen lifting the duffel bag up...Tali takes the woven strap to the bag, loops it over the front horn of the saddle....She grabs the horn, puts a foot in the stirrup, and pulls herself up on the horse....She leans forward, laying a hand on the horse’s neck....)

Tali: “I need your help, Cheyenne....please help me get these to my daddy and Uncle Nick.....Please do not be afraid!...”

(She looks down at Danny.....she nods...Danny opens the stall door....Tali backs the horse out, and pulls the reins, guiding the horse’s head towards the rear doors...)

Tali: “Okay!...Open them!...”

(Danny seen hurrying to the double wooden doors at the rear of the stable...He unlatches them, then pushes one outward.....Tali kicks the flanks of the horse and yells out loud....)

“HEEYAAA! HEEYAAA CHEYENNE!....”

(scene shifts to Bishop...she hears the yell...then her face falls to shock....)

Bishop: “WHAT THE HELL IS SHE DOING?”

(scene shifts to view of the stable....A young girl and a large black horse seen racing out from behind the walls, a duffle bag hanging on it’s side...the two begin streaking across the pasture, the young girl’s loud cries heard ....)

“HEEEYAAAAAA!.....HEEEEYAAAAAA!....CHEYENNE.....FASTER!....”

(Bullets begin tearing up the ground behind the horse.....)

“FASTER!”

(Bishop is shocked into paralysis by the sight of the galloping horse and the young girl leaning over the saddle.....)

Bishop: “No!...THE FENCE!....”

(Tali and Cheyenne near the 5 foot wooden fence.....the voice of the young girl can be heard over the chaos....)

“NOW!....NOW!...JUMP CHEYENNE!....”

(Scene shows the huge black horse leaping over the fence, easily clearing it....The girl continues to scream encouragement to the horse, whipping both ends of the reins on each side of the neck...bullets continue to hit the ground around the running horse, geysers of dirt and grass flying into the air....)

(scene shifts to Tony and Torres....they both hear the screams...they turn towards the sound....they see Tali racing across the pasture towards them....Tony's face turns white....)

"...My god...."

(he whispers....)

"It's Tali....."

(Then he screams out....)

"IT'S TALI!....."

(Torres looks on...shock...then he smiles.....and in disbelief, he speaks...)

"That's our Tali, brother!"

(scene shifts to Feng....)

Feng: "What the hell is she doing?"

(He moves the barrel towards the horse...fires)

Feng: "You are not reaching them!...Do you hear me? YOU ARE NOT GOING TO MAKE IT!...."

(He fires...then he fires again....)

(scene shifts to Tali....She sees the Jeep...she screams even louder....)

"FASTER CHEYENNE!...HELP ME!...HELP ME GET TO THEM!...."

(The horse's eyes, wild with excitement....the animal's neck stretches out even more....the horse's heavy breathing heard...Tali cries out again)

"HEEEYAAA!....HEEYAAAA CHEYENNE!...."

(scene shows the horse, long black mane flying back in the wind, the tail straight out....Tali low on the horse, whipping the reins as she races and calls out to the horse.....)

(scene shifts to Bishop....)

Bishop: “She’s going to make it!....I don’t believe it!...Danny!....She’s going to make it!....”

(She looks down...surprised to see him there...)

Bishop: “Danny?”

Danny: “AUNT ELLIE!....SHE’S GOING TO MAKE IT!...YOU GO TALI!....”

(Bishop looks up....screams loud)

Bishop: “YEA!...YOU GO TALI!....YOU GO GIRL!....”

(scene shifts to Tali...The jeep is nearing.....)

Tali: “DADDY!....GET THE BAG!....GET THE BAG!!!!..”

(Tony seen standing...ready....Tali races the horse towards him....She nears, then leans back, pulls hard on the reins, the horse planting its front feet, the dirt flying up in the air as the hooves dig into the soil....Tali swings her leg over, falls to the ground, Torres quickly darts to the saddle and pulls the strap off the horn....Tony picks Tali up by her collar, pulls her behind the Jeep and slaps Cheyenne’s rear flank hard...)

Tony: “GET OUTA HERE!....HYAAAA!...GO!”

(Cheyenne immediately leaps forward, running toward the Thomas House.....Tony embraces his daughter...)

Tony: “My god, Tali..”

(Tali grabs her father.....)

Tali: “Daddy. Get the bag...hurry!..”

(Torres is already inside the bag..he pulls out an automatic rifle, tosses it to Tony....He lifts one out for himself....)

Torres: “Tali!...You are so cool!....”

(Torres places a hand on Tali’s shoulder)

Torres: “Get down girl....and stay down....it’s time for your daddy and me to take care of some business....”

(scene shifts to Feng....he looks, curiously...)

Feng: “What are they doing now?”

(scene shifts to Tony and Torres....)

Torres: “Ready, amigo?”

Tony: ‘Hell yes I’m ready.....”

Torres; “Then let’s do it.....hard and fast.....”

(Tony nods...)

Tony: “Very hard....and very fast”

(They both move to opposite ends of the upturned Jeep...look at each other...then nod...They both dash out from behind the cover of the Jeep, weapons up and ready, both rifles spit out 6 rounds a second as they begin running toward Feng....)

Tony: “I’m killing you....I’m killing you so many times....”

(scene shows both men running, firing, a clip ejects and another expertly slammed in...the firing continues as the men keep running towards Feng....)

(scene shifts to Feng....His body seen pinned against the boulder, his torso jerking, chips from the boulder flying around him as the automatic rifles lay fire into his body....)

(scene shifts to Bishop...she yells out....)

Bishop: “SHE DID IT!...OH MY GOD, SHE DID IT!....”

(Danny seen watching...big smile on his face....Bishop turns to him....)

Bishop: “Come here you brave young man....”

(She pulls Danny to her...embraces him.....)

Bishop: “You two.....”

(she shakes her head.....)

Bishop: “You are so much part of this family.....”

(she hugs him tight....)

Bishop: “God I love you kids so much!....”

(She screams as Danny presses against her leg....)

Danny: “Aunt Ellie!...I’m sorry!...”

(She hugs him tighter....)

Bishop: “It’s okay Danny.....It’s okay....Everything’s okay....”

(scene shifts to Torres and Tony, both pushing and rocking the jeep...it falls over on its wheels....)

Tony: “5 bucks says it starts....”

Torres: “No way!...You’re on!....”

(Tali seen smiling.....Tony walks to her....kneels....)

Tony: “I don’t know whether to hug you or spank you.....”

(He hugs her....)

Tony: “You sure are your mother’s daughter.....”

(She shakes her head...)

Tali: “No ....not today...Today I am a daddy’s girl.....”

(Tony looks at her, nods....then ..)

Tony: “Yea...You are...you certainly are....”

(He hugs her again....)

Torres: “Hey..you know..you can be a Uncle Nick’s girl too....I mean, if you want....”

(She runs to Torres...hugs him, smiles....)

Tali: “I’m always an Uncle Nick girl....”

Torres: “You hear that, Tony? Always...but you know, the women...They can’t help it....”

(scene shifts to the jeep driving through the pasture.....Tali on Cheyenne, loping beside them....then she gives a mischievous grin....)

“HEEYAAAAA!...”

(scene shifts to Bishop...her head shaking, big smile.....)

Bishop; “Here she goes again.....”

(Cheyenne bolts forward, leaping again over the fence....Perfectly....)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens on Cargo plane.....Dez and Ziva sitting on bench, Gibbs sitting on a wooden crate across from them...Anastasia and Porchinka watch.)

Gibbs; “They’ll do ballistics on the bullet...”

Dez: “Let ‘em”

Gibbs; “Okay..why?”

Dez: “I left the rifle at the scene”

(Gibbs’s eyebrows go up...)

Gibbs: “YOU WHAT?”

(Porchinka speaks up)

Porchinka: “I can answer that...”

Dez: “Yea..he can....”

Porchinka: “The rifle belongs to a North Korean shooter....very bad man....he is missing...”

Gibbs: “Missing?”

Porchinka: “Da...sort of....He is in Russian prison...has been for a year....We like to take our time questioning people....”

Gibbs: “The bullet?”

Anastasia: “I have that part of the story....”

(Gibbs turns to her, disbelief....)

Anastasia: “The shell casing inside the rifle conveniently has the man’s fingerprint on it....And on the rifle itself....”

(Dez hold her hands up....)

Dez: “Gloves....”

Porchinka: “After I talk with Madame Destiny a few days ago....”

Gibbs: “Wait!...Talk with her? A few days ago?...”

Porchinka: “Da...your daughters....they very evil....they plan well, but need help....”

(He shrugs)

Porchinka: “Evil is best done with friends....You know?”

(pause..Gibb’s shocked into silence...)

Porchinka: “So, Anastasia insures the man we have hold bullet, then she have him hold rifle....”

Gibbs: “Fingerprints....”

Porchinka: “Then I bring rifle and zap thing, Anastasia bring bullet, and you go be hero in cockpit....”

(Gibbs looks at Anastasia....)

Gibbs: “They wanted to meet the Great Gibbs, huh....?”

(He shakes his head)

Dez: “We did want the privacy, Gibbs....Ziva and I are quite modest....”

Gibbs: “Oh yea...sure....”

Porchinka: “So I give her the gun, Anastasia give her the bullet.....”

(He shrugs....)

Porchinka: “Gun, bullet, zap thing...It is what friends for, Da?”

(Gibbs turns to Ziva....)

Gibbs: “You know..you could have just told me....”

Ziva: “Oh yes Gibbs....”may we please shoot the President?”...I am quite sure you would have objected....”

Gibbs: “You tased me!....”

Ziva: “It was a necessity...You would not have cooperated....”

Gibbs: “What the hell did you have it turned to? Barbeque?...It hurts!....”

Ziva; “Gibbs!..Do not be such a baby!....”

(She shrugs)

Ziva: “I confess I do not know how to work one such weapon...It does not kill, therefore I have no need for it”

Gibbs: “So you cranked it up.....”

Ziva: “Of course....one must always be sure”

(He stares at her...shakes his head...)

Gibbs; “Well you sure enough made sure....It still hurts...”

Porchinka: “So...China will think a North Korean shooter assassinated their president....It is simple, clean, very thorough....”

Gibbs: “And China goes to war with North Korea?”

Anastasia: “Doubtful...but if they do...”

(shrugs)

Anastasia: “I do not believe anyone would care....North Korea is such a nuisance...And China....Everyone knows the President was guilty of so much more than this event....If anything, sabers will be rattled, fists will be shaken, but China will take the opportunity to make some changes....”

Porchinka: “Da!...We do the world a favor....”

Gibbs: “I just don’t want my girls involved in this....”

(He looks at Ziva nad Dez)

Gibbs: “That’s what I’m mad at....Because of me...and what I did, you felt you had to do this.....”

Dez: “Gibbs.....your life was hell for 30 years after that...We couldn’t let you do it again....We....”

(She looks at Ziva....)

Dez: “We both felt you wouldn’t survive this one....”

(Gibbs stares at her...)

Gibbs: “Why do you think that....?

Ziva: “Because of what you told Timothy.....”

(He looks at her, curiously....)

Ziva: “Take care of them.....it is what you said...”

Dez: “That means you weren’t planning on making it back, Gibbs....and we weren’t going to let you do that....”

(Gibbs looks at them...then looks off to the side....he lowers his head, looks at the floor...and softly speaks...)

“Thank you.....daughters”

(Ziva hugs him....)

Ziva: “You are...and will always be....our Abba....”

(silence...)

Dez: “Abba..yea, I can say that...I just can’t do the Daddy thing...Abba works....”

(Gibbs chuckles....)

Gibbs: “Gibbs works too, you know....”

Porchinka: “Now....Now that the details have been disclosed....we celebrate.....”

Dez; “Hell yes!”

(Porchinka reaches to a shelf, brings down a bottle of Vodka....)

Gibbs: “Yea....I could use one of those....”

Dez; “Absolutely!...”

Gibbs: “Not you Dez....or you Ziva....”

(pause...)

Gibbs: “You’re both carrying my grandchildren.....No drinking....”

(silence....)

Dez: “Asshole”

(Gibbs grins...)

Gibbs: “I’ll have one for you, Dez...don’t worry....”

Dez: “Double asshole...”

(Gibbs grins again....then...)

Gibbs:’Yea...that works for me...”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in Walter Reed Hospital....Nell lays on a recovery bed, eyes closed....Dil sits by her bed, waiting....She opens her eyes....turns her head...and groggily)

Nell: “Hi baby.....”

(He smiles...)

Nell: “Dil..you can tell me....I’m okay either way....we can adopt....I know you want children....and I want them too....”

Dil: “Well yea...we can adopt....”

(Her face falls...chin begins to tremble....Dil pulls out a shopping bag....)

Dil: “I went shopping.....”

(She says nothing...looks at the bag...)

Dil: “boy clothes, girl clothes....whatever we have....but yea....if you want to adopt too...”

(She begins to cry.....)

Nell: “Too?.....”

(He nods....)

Dil: “We’re going to have more children, Nell. Our children.....You’re okay.....”

(Dil strokes her face.....)

Dil: “You’re okay.....”

Nell: “For real? Dil....really?”

(He nods...wipes his face....)

Dil: “Yea....they did it....”

(scene fades out to Dil embracing Nell.....)

(scene shifts to Dulles International Airport....Caprice, Cal and Tony seen waiting on the tarmac...the Russian Cargo plane taxis, then stops....the ramp lowers....Ziva comes running down the ramp, leaps into Tony’s arms....)

Ziva: “I am back!...I told you I would return quickly!....”

(she kisses Tony....hard....)

Ziva: “Now...you said something about a finale...?”

Tony: “Yea...I did...but first....let me tell you about our daughter....”

(Ziva looks at him curiously....)

Tony: “She’s quite the horsewoman.....”

Ziva; “Anthony...what are you hiding? You tell me!...”

(scene shows Tony and Ziva walking off.....Tony talking....Ziva stops, punches Tony in the side.....they continue....Then Caprice sees Gibbs....He walks down the ramp....then reaches her...)

Gibbs: “Kept my promise...”

(She embraces him, fiercely....)

Gibbs: “Now...there are some loose ends to tie up....”

(She shakes her head...)

Caprice: “Not as many as you think.....I’ll fill you in on the way home....”

Gibbs: “That actually sounds pretty good....Maybe we could sit on the back porch....”

Caprice: “I didn’t go in the garage....”

Gibbs: “You didn’t?”

Caprice:”No....I was afraid to”

(He looks at her curiously)

Gibbs: “Why?”

Caprice: “In case you didn’t come back, Jethro....”

(He is silent....then...)

Gibbs: “Then let’s go home....we’ll go to the garage together....”

(pause)

Gibbs: “And tell me about the not as many loose ends as I think....That sounds good to me...”

Caprice; “Oh....and Danny....”

Gibbs: “Danny? What about Danny?”

Caprice: “Well....that kid.....let me tell you....Did you know he remembered how to put a tourniquet on?”

Gibbs: “What? Who? Why?”

Caprice: “Be patient, Jethro...it’s a long story.....”

Gibbs: “Get to the part about Danny!....Dammit Caprice!...”

Caprice: “Don’t go off doing fool things and you’d be here for the stories....”

Gibbs: “McGibbs!...Tell me!...”

(scene shifts to Dez, seeing Cal.....she breaks into a smile...)

Dez; ‘You came...”

Cal: “Of course I came.....the airport...someone here to meet you...it is important to me....”

Dez: “It is. You know it is...and I love you so much for it....”

Cal: “Then walk me to the area that boards....Tell me about your trip....”

Dez: “Boards? Why?”

Cal: “A loose end, my Destiny.....”

Dez: “You’re going somewhere....where...how long....?”

Cal: “Where? I am not sure yet...How long? As long as it might take....”

(She stops...stares at him...)

Dez: “This is about Nell...isn’t it?”

(scene fades to black and white)

EPILOGUE - 6 DAYS LATER

(scene opens in Barcelona Spain, night...luxury hotel room balcony....Sylvia Gardeno stands on the balcony looking out over the ocean...She turns, walks back into the room....From the shadows, she hears....)

"I seldom intervene in the affairs of mortals"

(She lets out a shriek....she looks to the corner of the room...)

"But for you....I will make an exception..."

(her face turns white....her eyes open wide....attempts to scream...no sound comes out of her mouth...The voice echoes in her mind...)

"You are the...."

(She finally screams...the angry voice finishes...)

"....unthinkable"

(she hears a voice in her mind...)

"...for the children of our Penelope"

(then...darkness)

(scene shifts to the Gordon House....Caprice parks her Jaguar in front of the garage..)

Caprice: "It's in the garage...."

Gibbs: "It? What's an it?"

Caprice: "Jethro!...Don't you do that to me!..."

(He opens his door...exits the car...)

Gibbs: "Come on McGibbs...."

(She exits her side quickly....They both walk to the door, Gibbs opens it...She steps inside....and squeals....)

Caprice: “You did listen!...”

Gibbs: “Yea, I listened...”

Caprice: “You made these!..Oh Jethro!...They’re perfect!”

(scene moves inside....in the middle of the garage floor, two, perfect hand made rocking chairs sit, painted white)

Gibbs: “You said that’s want you wanted out of life....to see you and me sitting, rocking in white chairs....growing old together”

(She wipes her eyes....then hugs him....)

Gibbs: “We’re going to do that, Caprice....i promise...”

Caprice: “Jethro....”

(She runs to one chair...sits in it...starts rocking....then smiles..Gibbs walks to the other chair, sits....)

Gibbs: “The view isn’t so good here...”

(She looks at him....takes his hand...)

Caprice: “I think the view’s perfect”

(scene shifts to the Thomas House....Dez sits, alone, living room...the TV on....she watches as a ZNN bulletin comes streaming across the bottom of the screen....)

BREAKING NEWS: “Esteemed American Chemist, Sylvia Booth Gardeno was found this morning in her Barcelona Spain hotel room. The local coroner states that the cause of death was internal combustion. Dr. Gardeno’s body was found charred, burnt beyond recognition, on the floor of her hotel room. It is reported that no other items in the room were burned....Our network scientist has this to say about the controversial subject of Internal Combustion

(She turns off the TV, forms a small smile.....and whispers...)

“Hurry home Angel-boy...”

THE END