The NCIS Movie Channel Is Proud To Present

Part 1 Of

“THE WOLF HUNTERS”

Special Guest Stars

Anastasia And The MCIS!

Also Starring – DOOZY!

Now, the lights are blinking, get to your seats. The movie starts now!

(Aerial view of Moscow city proper shows on screen....scene shifts to Gibbs and team inside airplane, only passengers on CIA private plane....Gibbs, Caprice sit side by side, Daisy in window seat....Torres, Bishop, Pankow, Dawson sit behind them in seating area, chairs facing a small table....in next aisle, Tabby and Tommy sit, looking out the window, wide eyed, in lone seat, McGee sits, laptop on legs, quietly clicky clacking away...)

(scene shifts to Russian forest....pack of wolves seen running through forest, heads low...low growls..a deer seen leaping over rocks, running....male voice over is heard, Russian accent...)

Narrator: “They hunt in packs...they kill in packs...they are merciless masters of their territory...”

(scene shifts to two Russian men walking into jewelry store...guns come out...customers scream...Russian men start firing...customers seen hit, falling...)

Narrator: “Nothing stands in their way....They are ruthless, cunning, and well trained...”

(Russian man walks to shattered display case...reaches in, lifts one diamond ring)

Man: “I think this one....”

(scene shows store owner behind display counter, hands up....the Russian man smiles...)

Man: “It is for me...I am quite depressed.....”

(The Russian man looks at the shopkeeper...shrugs)

Man: “The woman I love has called for Americans to assist her in killing me...”

(The man looks at the shopkeeper...shakes his head)

Man: “That is no way for a woman to return a man’s love”

(The two Russian men turn, walk towards the front door...one customer, laying on the ground moans....The Russian man fires a shot into the moaning man. Moaning stops....)

(Russian men exit the store....Store owner stands..reaching under the cabinet for a weapon, watching them leave...)

Narrator; “And they leave no one behind to tell the story of who was there...”

(scene shows store owner’s eyes widen....Shot heard...Store owner falls to the floor....)

Narrator: “They are known as the Loups de L'anarchie, the Wolves of Anarchy...and they are well named...”

(scene shifts to both men entering black Mercedes sedan....)

Man: “The shipment to our harbor was intercepted”

Man 2: “Da...5 men dead....12 captured...They will talk...”

Man 1: “Let them talk...they know nothing that can hurt us...”

Man 2: “It is said they are sending people after us....”

(The first man gives small smile...)

Man 1: “Da...the Great Gibbs and the one they call the Night Wolf....”

(pause)

Man 1: “Perhaps this man called a wolf can be persuaded to join us? After all...he already has the name...”

(both men begin laughing....)

Man 2. “Anastasia will be working with them....”

(The first man’s face darkens....voice low...)

Man 1: “I hate that woman.....”

(pause...he sighs)

Man 1: “I love that woman...”

(he spits out open window)

Man 1: “She chose American spy over me....”

(pause)

Man 1: “And now, she calls for American friends to come help her hunt us...To hunt me! Anatov Poski!...I am Loups de L'anarchie! No one hunts me!... ”

(The man looks at the driver...)

Anatov: “There is only one way to quell this pain I have in my heart....”

Man 2: “Kill the source of the pain...of course...”

(Porski looks at the ring he took...large diamond, surrounded by emeralds....)

Man 1: “I do not think this lifts my spirits....”

(He throws the ring out the window....scene shows ring bouncing in street...young child sees it, walks slowly to it.....)

Porski: “It was a waste of bullets to take it...”

(Porski looks at the driver)

Porski: “Go to our building....we have much planning to do...”

Man 2: “Reception for our guests?”

Porski: “Da...but not the normal reception....I have something different in mind”

(pause)

Porski: “The second shipment of the Ununtrium?”

Man 2: “It arrives in 4 days....not as much as the first shipment, but it is an adequate amount for our needs”

Porski: “Hopefully it is packed well....the last one...we lost men...But that is the cost of doing business, I suppose”

Man 2: “The Russian authorities....many men were lost...”

Porski: “And that is that to me?”

Man 2: “It is why you are being hunted....They took it personally, it seems”

Porski: “A shame...people should not get so attached to others....It is their own fault...”

(scene shifts to jewelry shop....Stunning dark haired woman runs from the back room, sees the man on the floor...bleeding....she falls to the floor, crying out...)

Woman: “NO!...NO MY LOVE!...”

(The man looks at her...eyes clouding....reaches up to her face...)

Man: “My beautiful wife....so more beautiful than a man such as me....”

Woman: “No..No...No, my love....Do not talk of that....you are my heart...”

(the man groans....speaks softly)

Man: “Tell her...Tell Anastasia they know who is coming...”

(The woman, crying...nods...)

Woman: ‘I will tell her...”

Man: “Do not....do not go back to life....promise me, dear wife....I have left you....cared...for...”

(The man’s eyes widen....takes deep breath....lets it out...)

“Thank you.....for...loving.....me...”

(scene zooms out, woman holding the man in her lap, his eyes closed....she opens her mouth, painful face.....sirens heard in distance as woman wails loudly while rocking man’s head..)

(scene shifts to the woman, driving in Mercedes roadster, racing to a house, car screeching to stop in front...)

(scene shifts to woman walking into bedroom, blouse and skirt covered in blood.....she opens door to walk in closet, long dresses, evening wear seen hanging...she pushes dresses aside....She pulls one end of the horizontal hanging bar towards her...click is heard, panel in wall comes open....inside wall is cedar closet...long, full length white mink coat is seen hanging....She pulls the other end of the rod towards her...another click...panel next to coat opens...automatic rifle, 3 pistols, shotgun, assorted knives, seen hanging on wall...she begins to shed her bloody clothes...)

(scene shifts to the woman standing, long mink coat on...coat opens, woman wearing black skin tight body suit...She places the automatic rifle into straps inside left side of coat....places two pistols in woven holsters on right side...she looks at the other pistol and shotgun....She pulls them out, places them in white leather carry bag....)

Woman: “I will keep my promise to you, my love...I will never go to that life again....”

(She reaches into the niche, pulls out two slender stiletto knives, black handles, chrome blades shining as she rotates the blades, inspecting them....she pushes one, blade first, into tight sheath under cuff of the right black sleeve, faint click is heard...she repeats the motions with the left sleeve...She crosses her arms over her chest, stands still....then suddenly throws her arms outward, both hands pointed straight out....both stiletto blades seen flashing out of her sleeves, then stick, quivering in far wall...she walks to the wall, pulls out both knives, carefully replaces them in sleeves..)

Woman; “There will never be another man, my love....ever...”

(She pulls the coat tight...ties waist with matching white mink belt)

Woman: “But i will wear the Long Coat one more time....and I will have my vengeance...”

(pause)

Woman: “And if I die doing this?....Then all the better...I will be with you again”

(scene shifts to the woman in Mercedes, driving...speaking into car microphone...)

Woman: “Anastasia...it is Natalia....I have put on the Long Coat...”

(scene shifts to MCIS headquarters, lobby of old, luxury hotel..Anastasia drops her head..)

Anastasia: “My child...why...”

(listens...shakes her head, face pained..)

Anastasia: “Oh no...not him...oh dearest one.....”

(listens...nods...)

Anastasia: “Come, child...you should not do this alone...Come to Anastasia and help us. We seek the same men, Natalia....I will grieve with you...and then....then we will do what we need to do, together”

(listens...nods again...)

Anastasia: “Come dear heart...and Natalia...call the others...Tell them it is time for the Long Coat Women to come together once more...”

(silence...then)

Anastasia: ‘Tell them we are going hunting for wolves...All of them”

(scene shifts to another beautiful woman opening vault...white mink coat hanging...she pulls it out...)

(scene shifts to another woman in bed, throwing cell onto the mattress, jumping up, covering herself with sheet....)

“GET OUT!...NOW!...GET OUT OR I WILL KILL YOU!”

(Man in background seen running from room, desperately pulling pants on....the woman seen unzipping coat bag....white mink seen in bag)

(scene shifts to multiple scenes of different elegant women’s hands...)

(fingers with long red lacquered nails slamming clip in pistol)

(fingers with diamond rings racking slide on automatic rifle)

(placing long knife in sheath)

(twisting silencer into threaded barrel...)

(sliding shotgun rack...)

(attaching long range scope to top of hunting rifle...)

(single screen shows 19 small views, all of different beautiful women wearing full length white mink coats, some leaving buildings, some getting into expensive cars, some getting into limousines)

Narrator: "Russia is a land that has suffered, known war, loss, grief....It is also a country of passion, love, commitment, and an unquenchable thirst for vengeance, if vengeance is called for"

(pause)

Narrator: "I know these things to be true..My name is Boris Akhov. I am the Premier of Russia....They call me, "The Heart of Russia"

(pause)

Narrator: "I am not that heart...but you will soon see what is"

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens on CIA jet, landing on small private airstrip, forest seen on each side of single runway, Gibbs turns to Bishop...)

Gibbs: "Bish...why don't you give our new folks a rundown on MCIS..."

Caprice: "And don't leave out the part about her girlfriends..."

(Caprice turns her head, scowls...)

Caprice: "Brazen hussies..."

(Bishop laughs....moves to seat across from Tabby and Tommy, leans forward)

Bishop: "Once upon a time, there was a school called Sparrow...."

Gibbs: "Bishop!..."

(Bishop frowns....then..)

Bishop: “During the Cold War, the Russians developed a Spy School...They felt women, if pretty enough, and properly trained, could get more information out of men than covert operatives could...It was named Sparrow”

Caprice: “Tell them what properly trained means, Ellie...”

(Caprice scowls again....)

Caprice; “Hoochie mommas...”

(Bishop grins...)

Bishop: “They were trained to seduce the men....and over time, the program was quite successful....”

(Tabby looks at Bishop, wide eyed...)

Tabby: “You mean....those women....they...they...”

(Bishop nods)

Bishop: “Yes...they would, did, and did some more”

(pause)

Bishop: “Anastasia Grokhov was the last Director of the Sparrow School, and when they were disbanded, due to the breakup of the USSR, the women were left with nothing....”

Caprice: “Serves them right”

Bishop: “To survive, and to use their.....talents....Anastasia took them private....”

Caprice: “Pimp”

Bishop: “Pretty much...But the women had high level clientele, had contacts with the rich and powerful, and they had Anastasia...an older woman that knew both business and men....and she put together what was...and is, at times, The Long Coat Girls....She became both employer and mother to those women”

Tabby: “Anastasia...that’s the name of the Director of MCIS....”

Bishop: “The same woman....years back, we came to Russia to help them with an event...a case that had country wide and world wide implications....During that trip, the Moscow Criminal Investigative Service...MCIS...was formed, duplicating NCIS.....Anastasia was chosen, by the men and women of MCIS, as the team leader...”

(pause)

Bishop: “You’ll see some similarities in their team to our team...”

(Tabby looks at Caprice)

Tabby: “You hate this woman...don’t you...?”

Caprice: “No...Anastasia is a dear friend”

Tabby: “But...but...”

Caprice: “It’s the Ho Squad I have issues with”

(Caprice turns her head...mutters...)

Caprice: ‘Hand cuff my husband?..I’ll handcuff you, bitch...”

Bishop: “And then a love affair occurred between unlikely people...”

Caprice: “This part is sweet”

Bishop: “James Bridger...CIA Section Chief, Russia desk...and Anastasia, Ex Russian spy...are now married....”

Caprice; “They are darling together”

Bishop: “And make quite a team...and helps MCIS in their goals to protect their country”

Tommy: “These other women...”

Bishop: “The Long Coat Girls...”

(Bishop grins)

Bishop: “I’m sure you’ll meet them....if they are needed...”

Gibbs: “They’re already needed....They’re on their way”

Caprice: “Trash flash...Mink Slinks”

Bishop: “They are? What....”

Gibbs: “They’re our backup...Good soldiers, they’ll be able to help”

Caprice: ‘Whatever”

(Jet taxis to a stop....old barn seen at end of runway....doors open, fuel truck comes rolling out, men begin to approach the plane....two black limousines exit the barn, driving to the plane...)

Torres: “Man...I love coming here...These people have style...”

Bishop: “You just like the old limos, Nick...”

Torres: “And you don’t like it here? Girl...tell them who you are!...”

(Bishop grins...turns to Tabby and Tommy...)

Bishop: “I’ve been chosen as the Farm Wife of the Year...”

Torres: “3 years straight...”

(Bishop laughs)

Bishop: “They think I can pop out a bunch of kids and work the farms....”

Caprice: “She’s being modest...Bishop is considered a goddess over here...”

(Bishop blushes)

Bishop: “It is good for the ego...”

Torres: “Yea...and they keep offering cattle and horses for you...man..that part’s no bueno....”

(Bishop reaches out, pats Tommy’s leg...)

Bishop: “It’s a different country, guys....”

(scene shifts to team rising, gathering baggage from overhead storage....Pankow sits, waiting, staring out the window at the forest outside the jet...)

Caprice; “Coming Shirley? We’re ready to head out...”

(Pankow nods....then gets up, gathers luggage....)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in older Russian run down high rise hotel. Two armed men stand at front door, opening the doors for Porski to enter...he says nothing...)

(scene shifts to hotel room door opening...Porski walks in, looks at the men gathered in the room....)

Porski; “Talk to me, Comrades...”

Man 1: “They have landed...they will be arriving at the MCIS Hotel shortly”

Porski: “Many?”

Man 1: “Enough”

Porski: “Is the one they call Night Wolf among them?”

Man 1: “Da..he is there...along with his wife...”

(Porski looks at the man...then the other men...)

Porski: “You speak highly of the Wolf...but the wife as an afterthought...”

(pause)

Porski: “Do not underestimate the women they have....I am told...and have spoken to those that faced them....That they are quite formidable....”

Man 2: “The one called Ziva...She is not with them”

(Porski nods...)

Porski: “Goot...she is the most formidable of all....”

Man 2: “The Gibbs is with them”

Porski: “At one time a force to be reckoned with....but now...Now he is old....But...”

(He pauses...looks at them...)

Porski: “He is a planner...a man that has seen much....He may not be the man to fear face to face anymore...but behind the scenes....He is wise, and dangerous...”

Man 2: “They will hit us...here....”

Porski: “Da...this is the den of wolves....this is where they will come to...”

(pause)

Porski: “And we shall prepare...”

(scene shifts to MCIS Hotel lobby.....huge ballroom, walls covered with monitors, desks in open area, Anastasia seen, designer pantsuit on, opens her arms as Gibbs and group enter the room...)

Anastasia: “It has been too long!...”

(Gibbs goes up..hugs Anastasia...)

Gibbs: “Good to see you, Anna...”

Anastasia: “Yes...but where....where is your...”

(Caprice enters room...sees Anastasia...big smile...)

Caprice: “Anastasia!...”

Anastasia: “Come here beautiful woman!...You grow more beautiful since I last seen you!...”

(Caprice and Anastasia hug....)

Anastasia: “My team is downstairs, preparing....and there is someone here very anxious to see you...”

“Hello Gibbs...”

(Jim Bridger, CIA, walks out from the shadows....Gibbs goes to him...bro hug...)

Gibbs: “Good to see you, Jim....”

(Gibbs looks around...)

Gibbs: “You providing intel behind the scenes again?”

Bridger: “As much as I can get away with, Gibbs....”

“Hello James...”

(Bridger looks to the voice...Pankow standing, looking at Bridger...shrugs...his face shows surprise..)

Bridger: “Shirley....my god....”

(Bridger walks quickly to Pankow....they hug, closely....)

Bridger: “I was shocked when I heard about Jim....I am so sorry, Shirley...”

(Gibbs and group watch...surprised...Pankow turns to them...moist eyes...)

Pankow: “Yes..we know each other....from many years ago....”

Bridger: “She came when she was with Shadow....Jim was working with me....They met...And it was all over for both of them...”

(Pankow hugs Bridger again)

Pankow: “You were his best friend, James...He loved you...”

Bridger: “I loved that man right back, Shirley....he was the best man I’ve ever known..and God, Shirley...He loved you with all his heart”

(Pankow nods...wipes eyes....)

Bridger: “We’ll talk later...but now....”

Anastasia: ‘Now we plan....We know where the headquarters are....and we can approach without being seen...”

Gibbs: “Head on?”

Anastasia: “Yes..we cut the head of the snake off, the snake dies...”

Gibbs: “Cut the tail off and the snake’s pissed off...makes mistakes...”

Bridger: “Gibbs...we’ve got 3 days until the second shipment of that damned stuff hits the port....We can’t take too much time”

Gibbs: “We won’t need much time....We can make them come after us...”

Bridger: “Numbers Gibbs.....They have the numbers...”

Gibbs: “That’s why we go after the smaller groups first...Maybe we can disrupt their plans a little bit...”

Anastasia: “Show us what you think....”

(Anastasia clicky clacks on PC....large monitor comes up, red triangles showing on map of Moscow)

Anastasia: “Large triangle is their hotel...smaller triangles are headquarters for smaller groups of the wolves...”

(Gibbs looks at Anastasia....)

Gibbs: ‘Ever play chess, Anna?”

(Anastasia looks at Gibbs...curiously...)

Anastasia: “Of course...this is Russia....”

(Gibbs walks to the screen...)

Gibbs: “Let’s get checked in to our rooms...then we’ll talk chess...”

(loud barking heard....Anastasia starts clapping...smiling...)

Anastasia: “MY DOOZY!...”

(Daisy runs in the room, jumps on Anastasia, then runs around her in circles, yipping and whining...Anastasia drops to floor, hugs Daisy...)

Anastasia: “You beautiful animal....Oh, you so beautiful....i miss my Doozy!....”

Gibbs: “Yea...looks like she missed you too...”

Anastasia: “Of course she did!...Doozy belong with her Russian mother!...”

Caprice: “Hold on now, girl....”

(Anastasia stands....Daisy looking up at her...)

Anastasia: “Of course...she your baby....but while in Russia...She is Anastasia’s....”

(she looks up at Gibbs....)

Anastasia: “Marcel Dubois....I do not see him with you....”

Gibbs: “Said he’d come alone....He knows where we are”

(Anastasia shakes her head...)

Anastasia: “He is a dangerous man, Gibbsinski....”

Gibbs: “Yea..I know...he could have killed me”

Anastasia: “And he did not?”

Gibbs: “No...says he’s turned over a new leaf...something about not liking what these wolf folks are doing”

Anastasia: “Be careful, my dear friend....He is much like America....No greater friend...and no worse enemy....We will see which he is”

Caprice: “Well...he liked my roast!...”

Anastasia: “You have your shotgun pointed at him while he ate?”

(pause)

Anastasia: “Everyone like everything if shotgun pointed at them”

Gibbs: “Back here...one hour....”

Anastasia: “Da...my team will be finished by then...they are anxious as well to see you again”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in Wolves of Anarchy hotel....Porski on phone....)

Porski: “They have arrived...Goot...and then?”

(Porski listens...frowns....)

Porski: “They eat? They are here to hunt me and there is no planning, no gathering of soldiers? They eat?”

(listens.....Porski hangs up phone....)

Porski: “They eat...I am here and they eat....”

(yells out)

Porski: “IT IS INSULT!...”

(scene shifts to MCIS Hotel dining room...tables set up horseshoe style, waiters serving from center....All NCIS team sits, all MCIS team sits at the table...a large man raises up...)

“I...Victor Porchinka...fiercest of MCIS...propose a toast to our guests!...”

(Bishop leans over to Tabby and Tommy....whispers)

Bishop: “Victor Porchinka..he’s ex Spetsnaz Special Ops man....and yes...that man is a badass....”

Porchinka: “We are honored....We are humbled....and we toast to the love between brothers and sisters!...”

(glasses clink...voices raised....glasses drained...the waiters fill the glasses up..Another man stands..)

“I...Boris Chinkov...the most smartest of MCIS....toast our guests!...”

(Bishop whispers again)

Bishop: “Boris Chinkov...ex Russian Police force...used to be head of the Detective Force....drummed out because he caught several high placed detectives stealing money...And like Porchinka...the man’s smart and good...Equal badass level”

(cheers..glasses clink....waiters refill glasses...A woman stands..raises glass)

“I...Tanya Sovinski...The one you cannot hide your thoughts from....and because I so sneaky, I most strong of the MCIS!...”

(cheers...clinking of glasses...waiters fill glasses)

Bishop: “Tanya....ex KGB operative...specialized in gathering information...Very smart and very dangerous if she interrogates you....They play be different rules here”

(another man stands...)

“Vladimer Taski...I am best nerd....But...I am the TIMOTHY McGEE OF MCIS!....And that make me master of all!...”

Bishop: “Taski...tech wizard...and cannot hold his alcohol...”

(On cue, Taski falls back into chair...slumps head....slowly raises glass...)

Taski: “Hear.....hear...”

(cheers and laughter go up...Anastasia whispers to Gibbs...)

Anastasia: “You know Porski is enraged we have not come for him...”

Gibbs: “Yea...kinda figured that...”

Anastasia: “This best tactical move of all...He mad, we eat!...”

Gibbs: “And drink....better tell the waiters to hold up on the liquor....”

Anastasia: “Gibbisnski....this is Russia....but I will tell them to slow down...I tell them to stop, we have new Russian rebellion on our hands”

(Tabby and Tommy watch...wide eyed....say nothing....then Tabby leans to Bishop....)

“Who ARE these people?”

(Bishop laughs....)

Bishop: “The best friends you’ll ever meet, honey....and wait until you meet Olga...”

Tabby: “Olga?”

Bishop: “She’s a Long Coat girl....A very special woman...She specifically asked to meet you”

Tabby: “Meet me? Why? I don’t even know why I’m here!...”

Bishop: “To show them how you support a pilot...”

Tabby: “Drones? They have drones here?”

Bishop: “Baby girl...yea...they have drones....They just need help in working as a team to use them....”

(pause)

Bishop: “You know how Nell and I....We ‘walk them in?”

Tabby: “Yes...”

Bishop: “Well..you and Tommy are going to be doing just that...”

Tabby: “Supporting you...or their pilots...right?”

Bishop: “Nope...you two are going to be leading us in....”

(Bishop turns to a panicked Tabby and Tommy....)

Bishop: “And try to remember guys....We all come home for Christmas...”

(scene shifts to old hotel....Porski yelling into phone)

Porski: “TAKE MEN AND SEE!....SEE IF THEY ARE PLANNING!...SEE IF THEY TAKE WOLVES OF ANARCHY SO LIGHTLY!...”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in MCIS Hotel Ops lobby....NCIS team enters....looks around...several desks, monitors on desks....)

Tommy: “Not much. I expected more...”

Torres: “Just wait, dude....”

Anastasia: “Taski...take us to Secure Mode....Full...”

(Vladimer Taski sits at one desk...clicky clacks.....Metal rolling shutters begin lowering over windows of room...)

Taski: “Enabling blocking frequency now....”

Torres: “Blocks out any signals...you know....signal stuff...”

Taski: “Morphing Diode Screens active...”

Torres: “This is the best part, amigo...watch those walls over there...”

(Tommy looks to blank white wall....wall shimmers...then tiny squares appear on wall...Then squares form images....)

Tommy: “A Morphing Diode Conversion!....My god!...”

Torres: “yea dude...what you said...but it’s so cool!...”

(view shows entire wall covered with large images, one with map of city...)

Anastasia: “Show us smallest den of wolves...”

(Taski clicky clacks....one screen zooms in.....map of buildings shown...)

Anastasia; “satellite image please, Vladimer...”

(second screen morphs from map to live satellite image....)

Anastasia: “Madame Torres?....You are up...”

(Bishop walks to console...sits...takes joystick....clicks button...Satellite screen dissolves, then comes back up, drone camera image of building seen....)

Anastasia: “You can see the building is isolated....the area is abandoned....but this building...It house 6..maybe 8 Wolves....”

Anastasia: “According to the game of chess....We move pawns first....”

(drone image shows 4 women...long white fur coats on....approaching side of building...Drone moves upwards...scene takes in other side of building...4 more women in white coats walk slowly to the building...)

Anastasia: “They are my girls....They will enter the building...they will politely ask the men inside to surrender....”

Tabby: “Infra red shows 7 bogies on first floor....”

(Tabby clicky clacks...)

Tabby: “2nd and 3rd floor are clear....infra red also shows the heat from multiple monitors...There is tech inside...since I’m not getting any outgoing signals, we’re assuming those are CCTV camera feeds...Repeat...no outside contact at this time.”

(Tabby turns to Taski...)

Tabby: “Vladimer...take the stick..”

(Taski looks at her, shock...)

Bishop: “Taski....There’s no one on the stick.....you better sit down and do this or those women are left hanging out there....”

Tabby: “Tommy...take him...teach him...”

(Tommy sits at tech desk next to a hesitant Taski...)

Tommy: “I’ll walk you though it brother...We got this...”

(pause)

Tommy: “Take your drone higher...get a better overview....and confirm you have coms...”

(Taski nods...clicks mic switch)

Taski: “Angels...do you copy?”

(crackle...speaker heard)

“Ooooh...Angels...is that what you call us, Vladimer?”

Taski: “I call you devils, but you too pretty to be devil...Now you wait until I check sky...”

(crackle)

“He is so forceful....He is like Charlie on American TV Show!...”

Tommy: “Uh..dude..I think your coms are working...”

Taski: “They play too much....”

“Da...we play with you, Vladimer..but now, we Charlie’s Angels...like show!..”

Tommy: “Uh...If you keep your mic open, be careful what you say”

(Taski’s drone image raises up side of building....)

Tommy: “You’ve got an open window on floor two...use it...”

(scene shifts to building...small drone flies in open window....enters hallway...)

Taski: “Are those what I think they are?”

(Tommy looks...thin wires shown crossing stairway...)

Tommy: “Nice catch, Vladimer....let them know...”

(Taski nods...)

Taski: “Angels...do not take stairways to 2nd or 3rd floor...trip wires located...Repeat...trip wires located....”

(crackle)

“Affirmative.....thank you, Charlie....We have men coming to our door now...”

“Angel 2...we have men exiting building...”

Taski; “Copy that, Angels...you are clear for a one block radius...no bogies in sight...”

(scene shifts to the Ex Spetsnaz, Victor Porchinka...he leans to Gibbs...)

Porchinka: “This is what they mean by ‘walk you in?”

Gibbs: “Yea...”

(Porchinka nods...)

Porchinka: “Da...goot...it is goot...it save lives...”

Gibbs: “That’s what they do, Victor...”

(scene shifts to outside the building....men exit...look at the fur coats, then the women...)

Man: “You are here to entertain us...Da? Porski sent you for us?”

(One woman steps forward....)

Woman: “Nyet....We are with MCIS...and we demand your immediate surrender...”

Man: “You are what?”

Woman: “MCIS...we are legally authorized to accept your surrender....we suggest you comply”

(scene shifts to Tommy...)

Tommy: “This is being recorded...the proper warning and identification has been given...This could be important later on.”

(scene shifts to women..Men standing, glaring....)

Man: “And if we do not comply?”

Woman: “We make you comply...it is simple....”

Man: “NYET!...”

(The man grabs for his gun....)

(scene shows women instantly raising automatic rifles from inside their coat....)

(scene shifts to screen on MCIS wall....both sides of building show flashes...gunfire heard... the women cutting down the men, rifles firing, pistols firing...the men drop quickly....)

Taski: “TANYA...LEFT...RUNNER!...”

(satellite view shows one man running...starts to turn corner of building)

(scene shifts to one white coat woman...she holds her rifle steady...tracks....fires...)

(scene shifts to corner of building...man turns corner..then flies sideways, hole appearing in back of his neck....The woman walks to the man...his legs shaking...she fires shot into the body...legs go still...)

Taski: “Tanya..check the body please...)

(Tanya leans down...takes pistol from dead man’s holster...then takes cell phone from pants pocket..holds it up to hovering drone...)

Taski: “Nice, Tanya...yes...bring that back....very good thinking...”

(pause)

Taski: “Angels...collect all cell phones....bring them back...”

(crackle)

“Charlie...We are sorry they did not comply...But warrant served...”

Tommy: “Tell them what to do next...”

(Taski nods...clicks mic)

Taski: “Angels...enter 1st floor...1st floor only...search for documents, take hard drives, anything we can use...do not go up the stairs..repeat...do not climb stairs...and remember the hard drives.”

“Hard drive, Charlie? You so naughty!...”

Taski; “Negative Angel...you’re a little above my pay grade...”

“We will see, da?...but now...Angels entering building....”

“And Vladimer...you protect us....you gentleman....We grateful...”

Taski: “Well?.....”

(Taski looks at a grinning Tommy...Tommy nods...Taski clicks mic)

Taski: “I have to look out for my angels...”

“Oooh...he so sweet!.....”

(Anastasia seen grinning.....looks at Caprice...)

Caprice; ‘They haven’t changed much....”

Anastasia: “They have their drawbacks...but they will get job done...”

Caprice: “I think those girls see Vladimer in a different light...”

Anastasia: “Any girl want to be protected...No matter what they say, or how they act....Yes...I will have to keep eye on Vladimer...”

Caprice: “Maybe they’ll leave my husband alone now...”

Anastasia: “Caprice?.....”

(Anastasia slowly shakes her head back and forth...Caprice scowls)

Caprice: “Whatever!...”

20 MINUTES LATER

Taski: “Angels...come on home...we have a sky view that says your exit paths are clear...repeat...exit paths clear....”

Anastasia; “Now we see what Porski do?”

Gibbs: “Yea....let’s see what a wolf does when he feel disrespected....”

Anastasia: “This is chess game....You play chess?”

Gibbs: “Danny does...whips me every time...”

Anastasia: “Then you learn from defeat”

Gibbs: “Yea...sometimes more than from winning”

(Anastasia looks towards Taski...)

Anastasia: “Your people..they teach us to do what was done tonight?”

Gibbs; “That’s why those two are here.....They’re the best there is”

(Anastasia nods)

Anastasia: “I approve....what I saw will save lives....many lives....Thank you”

Gibbs: “They’ve bailed us out more than once....”

Anastasia: “Da....nice, Gibbinski....nice...”

Gibbs: “Your girls coming here now?”

(Anastasia grins...)

Anastasia: “I tell your wife to be ready....”

Gibbs: ‘Oh yea...that should be fun....”

Anastasia: “She good woman, Gibbs....she watch over you....not just about women...but men that try to kill you...I see her before....She is like me...We love..we fight for what we love....It is our way...her way too”

(pause)

Anastasia: “I remember her from bombs in hospital....She very brave...She fight the mafia...she fight to save lives....Good woman, Gibbinski....very good woman”

(Anastasia looks over at Caprice, talking to Bishop)

Anastasia; “And the other women...they know Torres here too....”

(Anastasia grins..)

Anastasia: “This be fun....”

Gibbs: “Bishop might not think so...”

Anastasia: “Eleanor be busy....”

Gibbs: “Busy? How?”

Anastasia: “Word is out....The Farm Wife Goddess is here.....and the men are outside....gathering....”

Gibbs: “Oh boy...and there goes Bishop....out to meet them...”

(scene shifts to outside hotel, street...dozens of men gather, craning their necks to see inside the windows...a cheer goes up....)

(scene shifts to Bishop and Torres, walking out of the hotel....Bishop shyly waves....blushing...)

Bishop: “Hi....”

“5 cows!...”

“5 cows 3 horses!...”

Bishop: “Wait!...wait!....No bidding....I’m flattered...but no bidding....”

(The men hush...all of them look at her....several blow kisses....)

Bishop: “You all know the Night Wolf...”

(Torres waves...smiles...)

Bishop: “And he is my husband...the father of our daughter....”

“9 Horses!...”

Bishop: “I would never be unfaithful to him...Just like if I were a proud Russian farm wife, I would never be unfaithful to my farmer husband...”

(Cheers erupt...)

Bishop; “And if it were in another world...and I was a daughter of Russia...I would be proud to be a farm wife!....”

(more cheers....whooping....cheers...)

Bishop: “Now go!...And we dream of another world!....Where I am Russian!...And you are the farmer!...”

(Bishop yells out)

“AND OUR MANY CHILDREN ARE WORKING OUR FARM!...”

(screams and cheers....)

“WE LOVE YOU FARM WIFE!...”

Bishop: “I LOVE YOU TOO!...”

(Bishop and Torres turn...enter back into building....)

Torres: “Bish..that was impressive!....”

Bishop: “Nick...it is so embarrassing!...”

Torres: “But girl..you are what you are....you know...i see what they see...”

(Bishop pats Torres’s cheek...)

Bishop: “You remember that, Night Wolf, when those other girls get here....”

(pause)

Bishop: “See what I just did? I expect you to do the same...”

(Bishop grins...walks off...Torres watches her walk away...)

Torres: “She did that on purpose!...”

(pause)

Torres: “Nick Torres...man....your fan club is going to be so disappointed...”

(A commotion is heard outside....yelling....Torres bolts out the door, Bishop following....)

(scene shifts to street....Farmers seen holding a man down on street....face bloodied...one farmer looks up...)

Farmer: “This man is Wolf.....We see him before.....”

(Torres walks to the man....looks down...)

Torres: “You’re part of that wolf pack, huh?”

(The man spits at Torres....Torres leans down, grabs the man’s shirt, lifts him upwards, punches man in face...man’s head bounces off pavement....)

Torres; “My wife was out here, amigo....”

Farmer: “He here to hurt her?”

Torres; “He wasn’t here to help her, compadre....”

Farmer: “Then we take care of him....leave him to us...”

“NYET!...”

(They turn...Bishop stands....looking at the Farmers...)

Bishop: “I may owe my life to you...Thank you....but this man may have information we need....”

(She turns....yells out...)

Bishop: “CHINKOV!...SOVINSKI!...”

(Boris Chinkov, ex Russian detective...Tanya Sovinski, Ex KGB, walk out...Bishop points to the man laying in the street, holding his face.)

Bishop: “He’s one of them....Interrogate him...”

Chinkov: “He is wolf....I have seen his pictures..We arrest him many times....Da...We do this.”

(He turns to Tanya...)

Chinkov: “We take him...You have your pouch?”

(Tanya looks down at the man...nods...)

Tanya: “I always have pouch....where I go, it goes”

(pause...then)

Tanya: “We take him inside....People do not need to see this...”

(The man’s face turns to fear....Bishop calls out to crowd of farmers)

Bishop: “THANK YOU!....ALL OF YOU!”

(The farmers cheer....one gets in a kick on the man on the ground...the man grunts, rolls over on side)

(Chinkov and Tanya each grab an arm...drag the man into the hotel. Farmers begin cheering)

Torres: “Hey Bish...you got your own protection detail...”

Bishop: “Well...I am the Farm Wife Queen....so...”

(Man’s screams heard from inside...)

Bishop; “They’re starting...let’s go”

(scene fades to black and white)

INTERMISSION IS OVER! TAKE YOUR SEATS!

PART 2 OF

“THE WOLF HUNTERS”

IS STARTING!

Only On NCIS!

(scene opens in U.S. Senate Dining Room, table away from center of room. Older man sits, reading article on cell phone...A suited man walks to the table, pulls out chair, sits....The older man looks up...waiting...)

Man; “Give me good news Vinnie...”

(The man gives small grin...)

Vinnie: “Does Vincent Othello ever disappoint you?”

(Another man walks to the table....stands...)

Man: “Senator Erickson...the committee meeting starts in 5 minutes....”

Erickson: “They’ll wait”

(The man gets anxious look on face...Erickson looks up, aggravated...)

Erickson “I said they’d wait!.....They can’t start the meeting without me, so you tell them it starts when I get there!....Now go away!....”

(The man says nothing...turns, walks away...Erickson watches him...shakes his head)

Erickson: “Damn Junior Senators....they should tell them when they’re sworn in...Don’t ever interrupt me when I’m eating...”

Vinnie: “I’m a Junior Senator....You don’t mind me interrupting you...”

Erickson: “That’s because you’re loyal, Vinnie....loyalty means a lot to me...Now...my soup is getting cold and my salad’s getting warm....What do you have?”

(Vinnie smiles....places folder on the table...Erickson looks at it curiously, takes it opens it....looks at pictures inside...looks up at Vinnie....”

Erickson: “This the real deal, Othello?”

Vinnie: “It’s real sir...They flew to an airport outside Moscow, CIA jet...Russian VIP squad met them, transported them via limos to the MCIS Hotel....There are pictures in there of them entering the hotel...”

Erickson: “I don’t give a damn about any hotel!...For all we know they took a damn vacation!...”

Vinnie: “Do you do this on a vacation?”

(Vinnie reaches over..pulls one 8X10 image out....4 dead men seen laying on ground...shot...)

Erickson: “They do this?...Specifically....did Gibbs do this?”

Vinnie: “No sir...but he planned it and was part of ordering it”

Erickson: “And you know this how?”

(Vinnie leans back...smiles...)

Vinnie: “MCIS equipment....We can’t even begin to break into ours, but theirs? Years behind us in anti-hacking abilities...”

Erickson: “Who got these?”

Vinnie: “A confidential source, Senator....You don’t want to know who...”

Erickson: “Okay...then tell me how you got these...”

Vinnie: “The old fashioned way....blackmail....He works for us, his bosses wife used to be in the skin trade, the man took advantage of the perks offered by one of the women in the trade....”

Erickson: “And because my committee oversees the budget on that agency, we were watching...”

Vinnie: “And watching..and watching...and watching....”

(Vinnie leans over the table...whispers....)

Vinnie: “She was high dollar....She was wearing a long, white mink coat....and nothing else...”

(Erickson..looks at the pictures....)

Erickson: “Any pictures of her in here? Just for identifications sake....of course...”

Vinnie: “Of course, sir....”

Erickson: “Keep digging Vinnie....you know what I want....”

(Erickson looks off...shakes his head...)

Erickson: “I had them, Vinnie...I had them dead to rights!...Then....”

(pause...Erickson looks at Vinnie....)

Erickson: “John Kirby magically came up with $200,000 to pay for his daughter’s experimental surgery....$200,000 came up missing from CyberForce’s operating account....”

(pause)

Erickson: “I had them both, and I had that damn agency in my grasp, then dammit!....”

(pounds the table....looks around...calms...then...)

Erickson: “Then magically the $200,000 was found...an accounting error....and magically, some fancy wop surgeon named Nuncio waives his fees....”

(pause...Erickson's face reddens..)

Erickson: 'No one waives a $200,000 fee!..."

(pause)

Erickson: "Then poof....everything I was going to use to take that damned place from Kirby went away...."

Vinnie: "I know you want CyberForce sir...."

Erickson: "Want it? Seriously? It's mine, Othello....it belongs under my control...."

(pause)

Erickson: "You remember J.Edgar Hoover?"

Vinnie: "Yes sir. First head of the FBI..."

Erickson: "It was reported that Hoover had a file on every dirty deed every powerful man in D.C. was part of....and he used it...He used it to centralize power in his office, and he used it to become untouchable..."

(pause)

Erickson: "Vinnie...with the information CyberForce has access to...with the damn secrecy they operate in...and if I controlled it.....I could own D.C...."

Vinnie: "And the way to do that is through Director Gibbs....that's what you think?"

Erickson: "It's what I know.....Those people...Kirby, Fielding...even the damn President would roll over and play dead if I had the information I need to bring this Gibbs fellow down....And there's nothing they wouldn't do to protect him..."

Vinnie: "Why do they do that, sir? These are powerful people...They don't cave easily...why do they protect him like they do?"

(Erickson grins....)

Erickson: "The two things that are the weakest links of all...."

(pause)

Erickson: "Loyalty and Integrity..."

Vinnie: “They’re loyalty to him....they’d do whatever they had to do to protect him”

(Erickson nods)

Erickson: “Or save him...either one works”

(pause...)

Erickson: “Keep at it....and keep me posted....I guarantee you, Vinnie...you get me Gibbs and I’ll get you all the power you want in Washington D.C...”

Vinnie: “Hell, Senator...I just want that woman in the mink coat!....”

(Erickson smiles...)

Erickson: “Done....I’ll have you one delivered to your house tonight....”

(pause)

Erickson; “Loyalty also has its perks, Othello....”

(scene shifts to NCIS lab.....Tolleson standing, Kasie clicky clacking...)

Kasie; “Oh my....He’s dialed a number....”

Tolleson: “What number?”

Kasie: “Heavens To Betsy...”

Tolleson: “Kasie!...I don’t care about....”

Kasie: “Betsy Delmonico....the biggest provider of escorts for the powerful in D.C...”

(Tolleson looks at her...disbelief...)

Kasie: “I know because the number comes up all the time when I’m going through the cells of some of these people!...”

Tolleson: “Thanks Kasie....let McGee know...okay?”

Kasie: “You going to do some snooping tonight?”

Tolleson: ‘Yea...I might...”

Kasie: “Take your wife, Tolleson.....it will keep you out of trouble and you won’t have to lie about what you’re seeing....”

(scene shifts so MCIS Ops Room...McGee at desk, cell to ear....)

McGee: “Thanks Tolleson...good work...”

(pause)

McGee: “I’ve got it from here...and keep me posted...”

(listens...)

McGee: “No...I don’t want pictures...but thanks...and while we’re on that subject...you better take your wife along....”

(scene shifts to Tolleson...he looks at the phone...)

Tolleson: “What the heck is this...a conspiracy....?”

(dials cell...connects...)

Tolleson: “Hey honey...why don’t you get your mom to watch Sylvie tonight...”

(listens..then)

Tolleson: “No...we’re not going out...I wish...I have an undercover assignment...thought you’d like to come along? You know...see what I do?”

(listens...)

Tolleson: “What am I going to see?...This Senator is accused of sleeping with prostitutes...I’m going to watch..take some pictures....”

(eyes widen....wife’s voice heard on phone...)

“YOU BETTER BE GLAD YOU CALLED ME, DANIEL TOLLESON!....HAVE YOU DONE THIS BEFORE AND NOT TOLD ME?”

(call ends....Tolleson looks at his phone....)

Tolleson: “Oh yea...it’s a conspiracy....”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in MCIS Ops Lobby....McGee clicky clacking....Gibbs walks up...)

Gibbs; “How we doing, McGee?”

McGee; “You’re almost set, boss....”

(pause)

McGee: “I’ve sent several emails out and made some phone calls....Porski is definitely going to think we’re attacking that hotel...”

Gibbs: “They actually tracking us that close?”

(McGee nods to table next to him...Drone parts laying on table...)

McGee: “Bridgers man was right....they’ve installed recorders and bluetooth in the MCIS drones...They’re watching and listening, boss...”

Gibbs: “But we know it...right?”

McGee; ‘Sure do boss...Vladimer and I have taken it apart, and the device was right where Agent Bridgers man said it would be. We’re working on tracing where the signal goes now. We’ve disabled everything in this room, but have several servers that we let them read emails from”

Gibbs: “Keep doing what you’re doing McGee....keep us safe...that’s why you’re here...”

(Gibbs starts to walk off...stops...)

Gibbs; “We’ve got proof that the women raided that building...right? No NCIS people...?”

McGee; ‘It’s on video boss...and the room video here shows where we were during the raid...”

Gibbs; “That scuffle with the Farm guys out front last night....”

McGee; “Bishop called for MCIS people to come get him....We’re clean...building security cams caught it, and we have it”

(Gibbs nods...)

Gibbs: “Keep at it, McGee...what we have is what we know about...I’m worried that what we don’t know will bite us...”

McGee: “I’m on it boss...It’s what I do....”

Gibbs: “Tonight’s attack....”

(McGee points to side of room....Anastasia, MCIS team, and 4 Long Coat Women stand, looking at large screen, satellite view of a high rise apartment building seen..Gibbs walks to the group...)

Gibbs; “We good?”

Anastasia: “We good, Gibbs....my girls will walk to Wolf Hotel....stand...watch...”

Gibbs: “The smaller group?”

Anastasia; “In this apartment building....”

(Anastasia points to the picture...)

Coat Woman: “I am glad we not go in....that is nasty place...”

(pause)

Coat Woman: “Not place for ladies such as us...”

Gibbs: “Might get those mink coats dirty....”

(Anastasia turns...shakes her head)

Anastaisa: “You think we send mink coats into filthy building....”

(She shakes her head)

Anastasia: “You hurt Anastasia’s feeling, Jethro Gibbs...”

(She nods towards the double doors to the room...they open...two hotel ports pushing rolling clothing rack....on rack, long, white leather coats seen hanging...)

Anastasia; “We dress for occasion, Gibbs....Anastasia make certain of that..10 coats, all sizes...we ready”

(Gibbs watches the clothing rack approach....)

Gibbs: “There are only 9 on the rack....”

Anastasia: “Talk to your wife, Gibbs....”

(Caprice walks into room wearing long white leather coat..stops...twirls...)

Caprice; “I love this coat!...”

(Second porter rolls in shelf cart...Knee high white leather boots seen on shelves...Caprice sees them...)

Caprice: “OH MY GOD!.....”

(Caprice looks at the boots...snatches one pair off...runs towards the doors...)

Caprice: “I’ll put them our account, Jethro!....THANK YOU!...”

(Gibbs watches...mouth open...)

Anastasia: “Caprice have good taste...she good woman, Gibbs...”

Gibbs: “Anna!...How much are those going to cost?”

Anastasia: “You not want to know....”

Gibbs: “I have to know!..I gotta pay for ‘em!...”

Anastasia: “You know when pay, Gibbs....not before...not good for heart....Now...come look...Tell us best plan for approaching and killing this den of wolves...We decoy to main hotel, attack smaller den...Da...goot plan...”

(Gibbs looks at the map...)

Gibbs; “Change of plans...”

(They all turn in surprise...)

Gibbs: “They’ve been listening to us....”

Anastasia “Da...we know...but we have covered...”

Gibbs; “Maybe...maybe not...never assume your smarter than anyone else...”

Anastasia: “Then....what you want us to do?”

(Gibbs stares at the map...then...)

Gibbs: “We’re going to attack both of them. Two castles attacking the Queen from both sides of the board...”

(They look at him in shock...then..)

Gibbs: “And we’re going to fail”

Anastasia: “You wish to use my girls as pawns again....Nyet...I do not...”

Gibbs: “No..they’re getting a promotion”

(pause)

Gibbs: “I’m learning to trust them”

(he shrugs)

“Gibbs: “And like chess..sometimes you learn a lot when you lose”

(group looking at him in disbelief....one White Coat woman stands to side, watching Gibbs....)

Gibbs: “Who’s she?”

Anastasia: “Natalia.....Her husband killed 2 day ago...Anatov Porski did killing himself...”

Gibbs: “Sorry to hear that...why is she standing to the side?”

Anastasia: “Because I not let her come with us until she talk to you....Too much anger...too much want to kill...maybe if you talk to her...you tell me whether she come or not...”

Gibbs: “Anna..it’s your team....”

Anastisia: ‘But your people too, Great Gibbs...you part of that decision....she can help...or maybe your people get hurt....”

Gibbs: “She any good?”

(Anastasia looks at Natalia....Natalia stares back...)

Anastasia: “She best off all of us...She was trained at Sparrow not only to seduce...She trained to kill....very dangerous woman...very good friend”

Gibbs: “Okay...I’ll go talk to her...”

(pause)

Gibbs: “But I have to warn you...I’m no good at this...”

Anastasia: “Why? You no have experience with someone you love dying?”

(pause)

Anastasia: “Somehow, Jethro Gibbs...I think you know plenty how that feels”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in the Wolves of Anarchy Hotel...Porski listening to the men in front of him...)

Man: “They’re going after the other headquarters....They stripped the building of every cell phone, hard drive, files...”

Porski: “So..you think they’re doing that to learn about us...”

(The man nods....Porski thinks...)

Porski: “There is no way they can find out how far our reach is...”

(pause)

Porski: “...no way they can know what I know....”

(silence....then...)

Porski: “But there is someone I believe has another point of view....and we need that today...”

(The men say nothing...wait...Porski picks up a cell...dials number...squealing....then he hits 4 keys...more squealling....then call connects....)

Porski: “I am on secure line”

Voice: “Be quick”

Porski: “They have succeeded in taking down one house...”

Voice: “Gibbs”

(silence)

Porski: “Excuse me?”

Voice: “Leroy Jethro Gibbs....”

Porski: “He has not been involved....not directly...”

Voice: “He’s been playing chess with you, Anatov....”

Porski: “Nyet..he is not as you say...an intellectual...”

Voice: “The man’s dumb like a fox, Anatov...there are buried bodies everywhere that thought that same thing you do....He’s a tactician...he thinks...he anticipates your next move...”

Porski: “So...what?...You want me to kill this Gibbs?”

Voice: “No...I want you to capture him”

Porski: “And turn him over to you...”

Voice: ‘No...I want you to find him, kidnap him, then keep him alive for as long as it takes for me to arrange some puzzle pieces...”

Porski: “And you anticipate this taking....”

Voice: “3..maybe 4 weeks...”

Porski: “And after the 4 weeks? What then?”

Voice: “What do you usually do when you have a witness that’s seen what you’ve done?”

(silence)

Porski: “Da....I understand”

(phone goes dead...Porski looks up at the men...)

Porski: “Gibbs....we are to take him as a guest...”

(pause)

Porski: “An honored guest....So...prepare the cell in basement....move the bodies in there to trash...make it clean...We want him to feel welcome”

(pause)

Porski: “Wait...this question we have about where will they attack...”

(pause...thinks...)

Porski: “Look for the long white coats....where you see them, that is where they attack. Get Igor...have him consolidate our information...take them off our computers and put them on memory sticks....take hard drives out, take them and store them....”

(pause)

Porski: “If they do attack...and if they are successful...I do not want our information obtainable....Tell Igor to put sticks and drives in suitcase...Make it ready for easy travel elsewhere...”

(scene shifts to MCIS Ops room...Dawson on cell....eyes wide...)

Dawson: “Tolleson...are you sure?”

(listens...)

Dawson: “Give me the sequence that was used....your end....I’ve got mine already...The phones we took from the first house gives me everything I need...”

(Listens)

Dawson: “You know...that stakeout you’re going on tonight?”

(pause)

Dawson: “Better take your wife, Tolleson...”

(listens...confused look on face..)

Dawson: “What conspiracy?”

(she looks at the phone...)

Dawson “He hung up!...”

(McGee seen standing behind her)

McGee: “What’s Kasie got?”

Dawson: “One of the phone numbers I gave her...she’s been tracking it...and one just received a series of numbers....”

McGee: “What numbers...?”

Dawson: “Sequence codes to a satellite phone....a secure satellite phone...”

McGee; ‘Who was the call to?”

Dawson: “I don’t know yet...we need the software to decipher it...those are very well kept secrets in our government...”

McGee: “Where do we get the software?”

(Dawson says nothing....then...)

Dawson: “Here...MCIS....”

(McGee looks at her in disbelief...she shrugs)

Dawson: “They listen to us a lot, it seems....”

(She turns to the keyboard..starts clicky clacking...)

Dawson: “Man...I shoulda stayed home....I’m learning too much....”

(Pankow watches....shakes her head....Gibbs walks to her...)

Gibbs: “Dawson getting an education?”

(She nods)

Pankow: “Sometimes I think I slept better when I was ignorant of what really goes on. It’s evil, Gibbs...some good, but people use the good for themselves...and that’s wrong”

Gibbs: “Did you ever get some sleep?”

Pankow: “Yes....”

(silence...)

Pankow: “When I decided I could do something about what was going on...”

(silence..they both stand...saying nothing...then)

Pankow: “That’s why you do what you do...isn’t it?”

Gibbs: “Pretty much”

Pankow: “You talk to that other woman? Natalia?”

Gibbs: “Yea..She’s going”

Pankow: “Trust her?”

Gibbs: “For what?”

Pankow: “To do the right thing....”

(Gibbs walks off...)

Gibbs: “As soon as you know what the right thing is....let me know”

(He walks towards the double doors....Pankow calls after him...)

Pankow: “Where are you going?”

Gibbs: “For walk...fresh air..clear my head...whatever...”

(He sees Caprice, wearing long white leather coat...)

Gibbs: “Hey...going for a walk...want to come?”

Caprice: “I’ll meet you outside...Let me get my purse...of course I want to go...”

(Gibbs seen walking out front doors of hotel....then turn down the sidewalk...)

(scene shifts to Dawson and McGee...Dawson looking at monitor....turns)

Dawson: “Where’s Gibbs?”

McGee; “Just left...went outside...something about clearing his head...”

(Dawson bolts up out of chair...pulls pistol..yells out...)

“GET GIBBS!....THEY’RE WAITING FOR HIM!...”

(scene shifts to outside...Gibbs walks down sidewalk...dark...stores empty....Across the street a store door opens....4 Russian men come out, running towards Gibbs....He sees them...pulls his weapon out of the holster....Then a baseball bat glances off his head...he falls...Man standing over him...)

Man: “GET HIM!...HE IS DOWN!...”

(3 more men storm out of the door behind them....)

Man: “BRING CAR!...FAST!...”

(Gibbs seen on his knees....raises pistol....fires....man running towards him from across street falls....)

Man: “GET GUN!...”

(another man swings the bat...hits Gibbs’s arm....Gibbs screams out....drops gun...)

“NYET!...”

(blasts sound....two men running from across the street picked up off ground, thrown backwards by shotgun blast....The man with the bat sees Caprice....draws pistol....)

“I SAID NYET!...”

(Two stiletto knives bury in the man’s neck....then pistol shots as Natalia seen running towards them, pistol in each hand, firing....men dropping as they run...)

(scene shifts to Caprice...she pumps the shotgun....holds it at her side...fires, pumps, fires, pumps, fires....Men screaming, falling.....She sees the men down, then turns towards Gibbs...)

“JETHRO!...”

(Gibbs seen on knees...blood running down side of head....one arm dangling....he reaches for his gun, on the ground, with good hand...He jerks, arm comes across his chest...pounds the arm with his fist..he hears a soft voice...)

“Nyet good Gibbs...it is me...Natalia....Nyet...nyet...do not fight....I try to help you”

Gibbs: “Caprice.....where is....”

(Caprice running to him..drops to the sidewalk....)

Caprice; “We’ve got you Jethro....we’re here...”

(Victor Porchinka seen running up....)

Caprice; “Viktor..lift him up...we have to get him inside....”

(Without a sound, the large man bends down...lifts Gibbs, cradling him in his arms...)

Gibbs: “Caprice.....Caprice....”

Caprice; “I’m here Jethro. I’m okay...and you’re going to be okay....”

Gibbs; ‘Didn’t see.....them....”

(Gibbs blinks....looks at Natalia....)

Gibbs: “You came....”

Natalia: “Of course I come stupid man.....You give Natalia chance to do right thing....”

Gibbs; “You...you....”

(Anastasia reaches the men in the street...yells out...)

Anastasia: “Get those bodies inside!....Check everything!...”

(Anastasia comes to Gibbs....Gibbs sees her...)

Gibbs; “Ziva....”

Anastasia: “No Gibbs...I am not Ziva....”

Gibbs: “No...Nat...Natalia...she’s.....your Ziva....Everyone needs a Ziva...”

(pause)

Gibbs; “Night night...”

(Gibbs’s eyes close...head droops....Caprice checking neck, pulls eyelids back....)

Caprice; “He’s just unconscious...get him inside on a couch....I’ll go upstairs and get my bag...”

(Caprice looks at Natalia....)

Caprice: “Thank you...you saved my husband’s life...”

Natalia: “Nyet...I only do what I do....”

Caprice; “Ziva, huh?”

(pause)

Caprice; “It’s not a bad thing girl....”

(Caprice runs towards the hotel, dashing in, up the stairs...)

(McGee approaches....)

McGee; “We need to make sure this doesn’t happen again....”

Anastasia: “We post guards...We are safe inside.....but what we do not know is why...”

Pankow: “They had orders to kidnap him....”

McGee: “From who?”

Pankow: “You need to call your wife, McGee....let her know what we’re up against”

McGee; “Why Delilah?”

Pankow: “Tell him, Dawson...”

(McGee turns to Dawson...waiting...)

Dawson: “We decoded the sequence numbers....we don’t have the exact individual, but we have what group the call went to...”

McGee: “Then tell me!...”

Pankow: “It was a U.S. Senator...according to the sequence code, it belongs to someone very...very high up...and your wife is the only one with the juice to get through to POTUS....”

(They watch Gibbs being gently carried by the giant man....)

Pankow: “If Anatov Porski is talking to a U.S. Senator....we need all the help we can get”

(Pankow turns to Natalia)

Pankow: “Do you know who Ziva is?”

Natalia: “No...I only hear that name in legends....very strong woman...”

Pankow: “He’s talking about the same Ziva, Natalia....he considers her his daughter, and she sees him as her Abba...”

(pause)

Pankow; “Like Caprice said...it’s not a bad thing...”

(Pankow nods...)

Pankow: “Nice work...Thank you”

(Pankow walks towards the people taking Gibbs inside....Natalia stands...confused...then she walks to a man laying in the street...pulls the knives out of his neck..wipes them on the dead man’s shirt...then places them in her sleeves...two slight clicks heard..she whispers...)

“My love....you would be proud of me....”

(She stands...)

“But I will still kill that man...”

(Natalia walks towards the hotel entrance...)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in MCIS Ops room....all stand...Gibbs in chair, head bandaged, right arm in sling...)

Anastasia: “Do you want to not go tonight...?”

(They turn..look at Gibbs...)

McGee; “We’re going”

(They turn to McGee, surprised...)

McGee: “He’s using a Russian Chess technique.....Pryom...”

(They wait....)

McGee: “It means to accept you’ll lose some pieces....then ‘gimmick’...or trick...”

(Gibbs watches...nods...)

McGee: “He wants to attack both buildings...but not too hard.....just enough to confuse them then back off...like we were beaten....”

(McGee turns to Gibbs....Gibbs nods..)

McGee: “The girls will split....8 at one and 8 at the other....make sure you’re seen...”

(He turns to MCIS...)

McGee; “Boris...Tanya...take grenade launchers. Use smoke grenades...hit the windows of the bottom floor of the hotel...”

(pause)

McGee: “Viktor...Nalalia...”

(Natalia looks up in shock)

McGee: “The wolves have the entire 3rd floor of the apartment building...right?”

Vladimer: “Correct...but there are people on the other floors...”

McGee: “Viktor...can you hit a 3rd floor window with a launcher?”

Viktor: “3rd...4th...10th...it no matter..I hit...”

(McGee looks at Natalia....she nods..)

Natalia: “Da...I am trained...I can hit right floor”

McGee: “shoot through windows...as many as you can...fill the floors you have with smoke...not explosions...smoke...Then wait”

Anastasia: “We wait to see what they do....”

McGee: “Correct...information has it that the Wolves of Anarchy are much larger than we thought...They are not a street gang...They are organized, and proficient with information gathering and sharing...And they have advanced technology”

Anastasia: “And if they are under attack....They will protect that information and the technology...”

McGee; “Correct...so..the first girls arrive on location..be seen...get their attention....then the others hit the buildings..Then...”

(He looks at the Long Coat Women, standing, waiting...)

McGee: “There will be men running....we’re counting on you to pick out the ones carrying cases, bags, maybe laptops....”

Anastasia: ‘Okay...they see the men you want...what they do then?”

(McGee grins...)

McGee; “Tell Charlie....”

(Vladimer grins...)

McGee; “The Drone Team will pick them up from there....We have 4 very good operators...Bishop leads the team....They follow the information”

Anastasia: ‘And the information is going to be taken by the leaders.....”

(pause)

Anastasia: “And will lead us to the true den of the wolves...”

Gibbs: “One more thing...”

(They turn to Gibbs...Caprice looks at him and frowns...)

Gibbs; “We do this by the book...together...you watch out for each other...”

(Natalia looks at Gibbs)

Natalia: “Like we were family...Da?”

(Gibbs nods to Natalia...then looks at Anastasia...nods...)

Anastasia: “Da..She go.”

(pause)

Anastasia: “Now....hotel group...meet with McGee...Apartment group...meet with me...Drone team?”

Bishop: “Tommy and Vlad with Apartment group...Me and Tabby with the hotel group...Let’s all get on the same page...”

McGee; “Anastasia and I will coordinate from here...I’ve got the apartment building, Anna has the hotel...Each of you will have full coms”

(pause)

McGee; “We have 3 hours....rehearse, plan, familiarize yourself with the area, talk about exit plans....We do this and we do it hard....No one hurt, but no one’s too careful”

(pause..McGee looks at the people....then..)

McGee; “Well? What are you waiting for? Get to work, people!..”

(Bishop grins...softly..)

“Woosh”

(Dawson and Pankow walk to McGee...)

Pankow: “And us?”

McGee: “You’re here...both of you on the coms desk, listening to the phones we have tapped....”

Pankow: “You know who that senator is, don’t you...?”

(McGee nods)

Pankow: “And you know he wants CyberForce...”

McGee; “Yes I do”

Pankow: “And we just might catch him in the middle of this..”

McGee; “That’s why you two are working the phone coms...You’re the best there is at that...and ladies..I only have one wife...”

Pankow: “We’ve got her back, Tim...”

Dawson: “Oh hell yea...back..front..side...might have her shoes....”

(Torres stands...waiting....)

Gibbs: “You ready, Torres?”

Torres: “Si”

Gibbs: “Let’s go”

(Gibbs, Torres, Caprice seen walking toward doors...)

Pankow: “Where they go? I expect to see Torres in this...”

McGee: “They’re going to go talk to someone....Someone that knows about the shipment of Ununtrium”

Pankow: “Ununtrium!..I almost forget!..In all wolf talk..I forget the final objective...”

(pause)

Pankow: “But who know where it is? Who they go see?”

(scene shifts to rear of hotel....black limo stops...doors open...Gibbs, Torres, Caprice get in...doors close...)

(scene shifts to inside the limo....a large man looks at them and smiles...)

“It has been too long, my dear friends...”

(view shows Boris Ahkov, Russian Premier, sitting....)

Ahkov; “Driver....go to destination...but my friends....before we save Russia from this monster of what man has made....”

(He lifts a bottle of Vodka)

“We drink to being together again!...”

(scene fades out to the 4 people, shot glasses full)

(scene fades to black and white)

PART 3 IS STARTING!

“The Wolf Hunters”

IS BACK! ONLY ON...

THE NCIS MOVIE CHANNEL!

(scene opens, night, Agent Tolleson, young woman next to him, both quietly sitting in fold out chairs in dark room, painting ladders, tarps, buckets on floor...telescopic camera on tripod pointed out open window...)

Tolleson: “It’s perfect....that mirror above the dresser gives us a perfect view of the bed...”

(view shifts to window of upscale apartment, open drapes, large mirror seen over dresser...)

Tolleson: “And this apartment is directly across, and being remodeled...we’re good for the night”

Woman: “This is terrible, Danny!....It’s so sneaky!...”

(Tolleson looks through viewfinder....)

Tolleson: “Wait...they’re both coming into the bedroom....”

(pause)

Tolleson: “Whoa....”

Woman: “What’s whoa?”

Tolleson: “Nothing...never mind...”

(Tolleson keeps looking through the viewer…)

Woman: “LET ME LOOK!...”

Tolleson: “April...it’s nothing...just checking for identifying marks on the woman...”

April: “What identifying marks?...”

Tolleson: “Uh...nothing...”

April: “LET ME SEE!...”

(April shoves Tolleson out of way...looks through viewfinder...)

April: “Whoa....”

(April looks at Tolleson...shock on face...)

April: “Those can’t be real”

(she scrunches her face..)

April: “Like men care...”

(April looks again)

April: “She’s backing out...she’s not....”

Tolleson: “No she’s not....”

(scene shifts to apartment bedroom...Vincent Othello seen standing by bed, young, beautiful woman stands, pulling her blouse together, looking away...”

Vinnie: “You didn’t strike me as the shy type....”

Woman: “Just let me catch my breath...it’ll be okay...”

Vinnie: “Something wrong?”

(The young woman nods...says nothing...then...)

Woman: “I’ve never done anything like this before....it’s...it’s just...”

Vinnie: “Seriously?...”

Woman: “I needed the money....you know the story....young woman in D.C. for the first time....money runs out...dreams disappeared....and then...then you realize you can’t ever go home again...”

Vinnie: “You want to call this off?”

(She shakes her head)

Vinnie: “Then.....then sit...let’s talk...”

(scene shifts to Tolleson....)

Tolleson: “This is turning out to be a bust....”

April: “You sound ....were you thinking you’d get a good look at...”

Tolleson: “Wait!...They’re kissing!...”

April; “LET ME SEE!...”

(scene shifts to bedroom....Vinnie and the woman embraced....)

April: “Hold on...she’s making her move...”

Tolleson: “LET ME SEE!...”

April: “NO!...IT’S JUST GETTING GOOD!...”

(pause)

April; “Oh my....there goes the blouse....”

(scene shifts to bedroom....)

Woman: “I don’t know what’s come over me....somehow...you make me feel so safe....”

Vinnie: “You deserve to feel safe....you’re not like the others...”

Woman: “No....but you deserve to feel like a man...”

(scene shifts to Tolleson....)

Tolleson: “Okay...they’re off and running...”

April: “LET ME SEE!...WHY DIDN’T YOU BRING TWO CAMERAS?”

Tolleson: “My bag...binoculars...”

April: “Why didn’t you say so!...”

(scene shows April with binoculars...Tolleson looking through camera...)

April/Tolleson: “Whoooaaa.....”

(camera sounds clicking....)

30 MINUTES LATER

April: “I didn’t know the human body could do that...”

Tolleson: “I didn’t know it could either!...”

April: “Oh wait!...She’s crying now!...”

(scene shifts to bedroom...woman sitting up, pulls sheet against her body...)

Woman; “I don’t know why I did that!....I’m so ashamed!...”

(Vinnie sits up...kisses her cheek)

Vinnie: “Maybe....maybe it was....”

(The woman looks at him...tears in her eyes...)

Woman: “Maybe it was fate?”

Vinnie: “Yea...I think it was....Viola....”

(pause)

Vinnie: “Viola...is that your real name?”

(The young woman nods...)

Vinnie: “Then...maybe we could see each other again?...”

(silence...then...)

Viola: “I would like that....I would like that very much...”

Vinnie: “Then...maybe tomorrow night?.....Like all night?”

Viola: “That would be.....I don’t know....I have to charge for it....Or I don’t get paid...and I do need the money....I’m sorry...”

Vinnie: “If it wasn’t for that.....would you....would you come here anyway?”

(young woman starts crying...nods her head....leaps on Vinnie...)

April: “Oh my...there they go again....”

Tolleson: “Oh yea....”

April: “Oh my...How does she do that?”

Tolleson: “I don’t know..but it’s impressive....”

(pause)

April: “They’re getting dressed...shows over...”

(April turns to Tolleson...)

April: “When’s our next one?”

Tolleson: “Next what?”

April: “Snooping night!...This is better than date night!...”

(Tolleson and April look through viewer and binoculars...)

April/Tolleson: “Oh...my....god....”

April; “It’s the grand finale....”

Tolleson: “How does she do that?”

(camera clicking...)

(scene shifts to D.C Senate office....Senator Everette Erickson sits at desk....side door opens, beautiful and elegant older woman walks in, sits in chair...)

Woman: “Here is your schedule...You were double booked....”

Erickson: “Wait...where’s Debra?”

Woman: “She’s sick..remember? And when the Chief of Staff is out, the Assistant Chief of Staff takes over....”

(pause)

Woman: “Don’t worry...I know your schedule....I’ve been her assistant for 2 years now...I should...”

Erickson: “I don’t...I don’t remember seeing you....”

Woman: “You shouldn’t...the people that do the work need to stay out of sight...”

Erickson: “Portia...your name is Portia....”

(The woman looks up...small smile...)

Portia: “I’m flattered, Senator....a man with as many important things on his mind as you have....I’m flattered you remember...”

(Erickson leans back....smiles...)

Erickson: “So you’re the brains behind what Debra does for me...”

Portia: “Always have been....”

(She opens a folder)

Portia: “Enough small talk...you have meeting double booked all over the place...I’ve cleared them out, rescheduled you for the important ones, and shuffled the others off on Senator Othello...”

(Erickson looks at the woman....she looks up...mischievous grin)

Portia: “What? Surprised that a woman recognizes power and is drawn to it?”

(She shakes her head)

Portia: “Shame on you, Senator...”

(He says nothing....then...)

Erickson: “That file you have in your lap...”

(She looks down...frowns...)

Portia: “I have to recuse myself from discussing this one...”

(He looks at it....label on front reads...)

DELILAH FIELDING

Erickson: “Why?”

(Portia looks away...says nothing...then...)

Portia: “It’s personal...sorry sir...”

Erickson: “Personal? Do you know her?”

(She snaps her head around...face angry...)

Portia: “Do I know her?...YES!...”

(she calms...)

Portia: “And I hate her”

Erickson: “You hate Delilah Fielding....may I ask why?”

Portia: “A man wouldn’t understand....let’s leave it at that and get on with your schedule...”

Erickson: “No”

(Portia sits....looks off again...)

Portia: “Ever been in love, Senator?”

(He looks surprised...then nods...)

Erickson: “I’m familiar with the feeling...yes...”

Portia: “Ever had that person walk out of your life over someone else? When you know they were meant to be with you?”

(Erickson says nothing...then..)

Portia: “I thought not....”

Erickson: “You really hate her....”

(Portia leans forward.....nods...)

Portia: “With all my heart and soul, Senator...”

Erickson; “This woman....Delilah Fielding...have you kept up with her since....since that happened?”

Portia: “Oh yea....I’ve kept up with her....She’s going to make a mistake someday...and when she does...when she falls from that damn grace she’s been lifted to.....I’ll be there for him...”

Erickson: “McGee....Timothy McGee....”

(She nods...wipes her eyes...)

Portia: “She’s done things....things that could get her in trouble....but...There’s nothing I can do about it...she’s too well placed...No one’s going to listen to an assistant to the assistant to a Senator”

(he looks at her....thinks...then...)

Erickson: “Clear your schedule for lunch....”

(Portia looks up surprised...)

Erickson: “I’m going to listen to what you have to say”

(She stares at Erickson...cocks her head....)

Erickson: “What?”

(She says nothing....gets up....)

Portia: “Power”

Erickson: “Power?”

(She lifts files...walks away...)

Portia: “Power is truly the strongest aphrodisiac there is....”

(She reaches the door...turns...small smile..)

Portia: “But you know that already...don’t you...”

(she exits....closes the side door....Erickson looks at the door...)

Erickson: “Everett, my man...providence has just landed in your lap....”

(shakes his head)

Erickson: “And I never knew Providence could be so pretty....”

(looks at his calendar on his PC screen....)

Erickson: “Only 2 hours until lunch....”

(pause)

Erickson: “And I feel like a schoolboy again....”

(scene shifts to Russia...Gibbs, Torres, Caprice, Akhov in back of limo...)

Torres: “NO WAY!....DUDE!..Romeo and Juliet was NOT about a love story!...”

Akhov: “My friend!...It is classic romance!...”

Torres: “No way...look...they both died at the end...they do the poison thing, and then...you know....It’s M.E. time!..”

Akhov: “That how strong their love was!...”

Torres: “Listen...Bill was in love...but she was like, you know...”

Akhov: “Yes..I am aware of William Shakespeare’s life....he found her in a compromising position with a stable boy....”

Torres: “See? Bill’s heart was broken....but he wanted revenge....so he got it the only way he knows... he wrote the play...”

Akhov: “So, the stable boy....he was Romeo?”

Torres: “Yes!...and Bill gets to gloat over both of them being dead!...”

Akhov: “The painful result of infidelity!...They both deserved to die!.”

(scene shifts to Caprice and Gibbs...watching...)

Caprice: “Of all the things I thought I’d see tonight...Nick Torres and the Premier of Russia arguing about Shakespeare was not on that list...”

Gibbs: “Yea...Torres will surprise you...”

Caprice: “I had no idea he read Shakespeare....and to come to that conclusion? I’m impressed, Jethro...”

Gibbs: “I don’t know...it seems pretty obvious...”

Caprice; “What does?”

Gibbs: “They deserved it....they were both liars and cheaters....So...they deserved to die...”

(Caprice looks at Gibbs...mild shock on face....Gibbs shrugs..)

Gibbs: “But hell...he probably ended up rebounding pretty well....”

Caprice: “Who? Shakespeare?”

Gibbs: “Yea...he found a wench at a tavern.....had a good time...”

Caprice; ‘JETHRO!....”

(She punches his arm)

Caprice; “That is terrible...”

Akhov: “Now my friends...now that we have enjoyed each others company again...we must talk....”

Gibbs: “The two women checked in....”

Akhov: “Da? How they do?”

(Gibbs holds up phone...shows text...)

2 HOOKS SET DEEP

(Akhov smiles...)

Akhov: “The old ways...they are still useful...”

Caprice; “That text...Who’s that from?”

Gibbs: “An old friend...”

(pause)

Gibbs: “She knows Anastasia...they’re working together to help us”

Caprice; “She? Who’s she?”

(Torres watches Gibbs....waits...)

Gibbs: “Her name’s Holly...”

(pause)

Gibbs: “Holly Snow”

(scene shifts to D.C. Holly Snow, D.C. Madame, on cell...)

Holly: “Thank you Anastasia...I’ll keep you up to speed...”

(scene shifts to MCIS Ops room...Anastasia on cell...)

Anastasia: “Thank you, dear friend....but...you know when this is over...”

(listens..nods...)

Anastasia: “Yes...perhaps....perhaps they can stay in place...you and I...we will work out details....”

(scene shifts to D.C. Holly Snow, curly brown hair falling on shoulders...looks up...)

(View shifts to across elegant room....Portia and Viola stand, nodding....both wearing identical long, white leather coats)

Viola: “I’m seeing him again tomorrow night....all night....and I can get what we need. The man is hungry for romance....and I can provide that for him...”

Portia: “Lunch was interesting....He’s bought the McGee thing....and he’s included me in the meeting with him and Vincent Othello tomorrow....”

(Holly looks at both of them...)

Holly: “Do what you have to do...that part is none of my business....but the other part?”

(Holly smiles)

Holly: “The other part is all mine, girls....and I do believe, Viola...you can charge extra if you wake up there in the morning...”

Portia: “And if I wake up one morning in Senator Erickson’s bed?”

Holly: “Then girl....your benefactor has promised me a hefty bonus. Which of course...I share with you....”

Portia: “How much...?”

Holly: ‘You need a new car don’t you?”

(scene shifts to Russia, limo...)

Akhov: “This woman...you trust her?”

Gibbs: “Yea...for what she does I do....other than that, I don’t know”

Akhov: “I pay much....Anastasia vouches for her”

Gibbs: “Keep paying her, Boris....as long as she gets the money, she’ll be loyal”

Caprice: “Jethro....what exactly is this woman doing for you?”

(Torres grins...Caprice sees it...)

Caprice; ‘Jethro?”

Gibbs: “She supplies things that the spy trade uses...”

(Caprice says nothing..then...)

Caprice: “She’s an Anastasia!...”

(Gibbs grins...)

Gibbs: “Yea...she’s an Anastasia...”

(Akhov leans over to Torres...)

Akhov: “They may end up poisoning each other....just like Romeo and Juliet...”

Caprice: “No...I’ll just shoot him!...”

Torres: “Hey Caprice....just so you know...Holly kinda like...hates Gibbs...”

Caprice: “Why?”

Torres: “Because he blackmails her and when she flirts, he does the ‘not interested’ thing...So...you know...”

(Caprice looks at Torres...then at Gibbs...)

Gibbs; “Yea..pretty much...”

Caprice: “Ok then...that’s better...”

Akhov: “Now you know why the names all Shakespeare...The young senator is named Othello...so of course...”

Torres: “Viola...The 12th Night...and Portia, Merchant of Venice...very cool, Prez....”

Akhov: “Thank you, Nickolaus...I am surprised that you are so well read”

(scene shows group exiting limo at Hotel.....Caprice talking to Akhov...Gibbs walks past Torres...whispers)

Gibbs: “I owe you, Torres...”

Torres: “It’s bueno, boss....I got your back”

(Gibbs stops...)

Gibbs: “Akhov....he’s protective of Delilah...”

Torres: “Because he trusts her..he’s the same way with POTUS....”

(Torres stares at Akhov...)

Torres: “As long as Fielding and Loretta are where they are, he knows we’re not launching anything at him...They go? Then, no bueno, amigo..He doesn’t know if they will or won’t...and has to, you know...get ready for the worst.”

Gibbs: “The next president, other politicians.... might be anti-Russian.....”

Torres: “si...So you see...he’s being a good friend, but also...”

Gibbs: “Protecting his country....”

(Torres nods...)

Gibbs: “Makes sense, Torres.....yea...makes sense...but what doesn’t make sense...”

Torres; “The ununtrium is coming in on a hijacked Destroyer?”

Gibbs: “Yea...who lost a Destroyer? And why don’t we know about it?”

Torres: “I don’t know, Gibbs...but you know...we’re not built to fight a navy war...”

Gibbs: “No...we’re not....”

(pause)

Gibbs: ‘But we are built to raid some buildings....”

Torres: “And lose...that is so no bueno, Gibbs...”

Gibbs: “Remember, Torres...”

Torres: “Amigo...I never learned nothin’ from losing....”

(pause)

Torres: “Because I don’t ever lose...”

(Big grin on Torres...Gibbs shakes his head...)

Gibbs: “Come on, champ...let’s go to work...They’re leaving in 30 minutes”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in Wolf hotel...man comes into Porski's office...)

Man: "6 women seen....all of them with white coats..."

Porski: "Why do they do that? We can tell so easily..."

Man: "Don't know...but they're sure getting attention..."

(scene shifts to sidewalk across the street from hotel...6 Long Coat women standing, moving seductively....One hotel guard steps outside...one woman steps forward...smiles...)

Woman: "Hello Ivan...."

(The man looks at the woman....smiles..)

Man: "Sivona....what are you..."

Woman: "We've come to play, Ivan....and we are so bored..."

Ivan: "Bored? Or you need money...?"

Woman: "Maybe both? Or maybe we open you up credit account? Please Ivan...We are so...so lonely"

Ivan: "There are 6 of you...."

(the other girls smile...Ivan smiles...)

Ivan: "Da...hold thought...i be right back...."

1 MINUTE LATER

(Ivan exits building...5 men behind him...)

Ivan: "What did I tell you? Are they not beautiful?"

Man 2: "We have job to do!....and it not include that!..."

Woman: "But Stephan...it included that before....why not now?"

Stephan: "Nyet....another time Cirona...."

(The woman pouts...mocks rubbing tears in her eyes....)

(scene shifts to van on street...side doors open....Boris Chinkov, ex Russian Detective, and Tanya Sovinski, Ex KGB, exit....both kneel on the grass....)

(scene shifts to Long Coat Women...)

Cirona: “I believe, Stephan...that time is now....”

(All six women throw their coats open...automatic rifles come up...all 6 women seen firing.....The men yell out....bullets seen hitting the ground in front of them...men rushing back into hotel lobby doors..)

(scene shifts to Boris and Tanya...both fire launchers on shoulders....)

(scene shifts to lobby in hotel....windows crash it...rocket seen landing on floor...the smoke starts pouring out....)

(scene shifts to Boris and Tanya...both firing again...windows seen shattering as the grenades crash through more windows...)

(scene shifts to MCIS Ops Room...Bishop and Tabby seen moving drone control sticks...)

Bishop: “Angels!...you’ve done your job!...Now get out of there!...”

Tabby: “Cirona!...Sivona...you’re clear to the parking lot on east side...”

(crackle)

Cirona: “DA!..WE SEE!...WE GO!...”

(scene shows 4 of the Long Coat Women running into alleys behind them...Cirona and Sivona seen running towards the side of the building....cars in lot...)

(scene shifts to inside the hotel...Porski up...yelling...)

Porski: “ATTACK THEM BACK!....GET THE INFORMATION OUT OF HERE!....”

(men seen running out of the hotel, guns up...firing towards Boris and Tanya...both MCIS officers seen bailing into the van, closing side door....Bullets rip the door, holes in door seen...)

Boris: ‘GO GO GO!...”

(Van seen squealing tires, van racing away from scene...bullets rip back windows...Boris and Tanya seen laying on floor, covering heads...)

Boris: “Too close....”

Tanya: “DO YOU THINK BORIS!....I TOLD YOU GET IN SOONER!...”

Boris: “I am sorry!...I wanted to shoot more!…”

Tanya; ‘IT NOT GAME!....”

(van seen driving away.....)

(scene shifts to inside hotel, 2 men, both carrying duffle bags stand at the door..)

Man1: “START CAR!...GET IT READY!”

(second man pulls out key pod....punches buttons...)

(scene shifts to parking lot..one car chirps....back lights flash...engine starts..)

(scene shifts to MCIS Ops room...)

Tabby: “We caught a break...they’re using remote start, car identified...”

(Tabby keys mic)

Tabby: “Black Lexus...that’s the car!...”

(crackle)

Cirona: “We see it!....”

(Cirona and Sivona seen crouching, weaving through cars....)

Tabby: “Cirona!...run towards the men...fire once!...Then get down!...”

Bishop: “What are you doing?”

Tabby: “Sivona is closer to the car...but she needs a distraction....”

(scene shows the two men exiting the hotel....Cirona stands...fires at the men, hitting building behind them.....)

Man 1: “GO!...I TAKE CARE OF HER!...”

(scene shifts to Sivona, crouching by running car...she reaches under car...then takes her hand out. Small metal object seen stuck to frame, red light glowing....)

Sivona: “Tracker in place!...”

Bishop: “Sivona!...Fire a few and help Cirona out of there!...”

(Sivona stands...fires at the men coming towards Cirona...Cirona seen crouching behind car, windows shattering from bullets....)

Man 1: “FORGET THEM!...GET TO CAR!...”

(Both men seen running...crouching...then they enter the running car....)

Tabby: “TWO SHOTS EACH!...DO NOT HIT THE MEN!...”

(Cirona and Sivona seen standing...firing weapons....)

(scene shifts to running car...back window blows out....)

Man 2: “GET US OUT OF HERE!....”

(Black Lexus seen screeching tires as it speeds out of the lot, back windows seen shot out...)

(scene shifts to Bishop and Tabby....both watch car speed off on drone image...)

Bishop: “Tracker active....”

Tabby: “Nice work angels!...That was so cool!...”

(scene shifts to Anastasia, standing, watching monitors...)

Anastasia: “Da..good teamwork...good leaders....My girls safe....”

(crackle)

Cirona: “Da...thank you ladies...but were is Charlie?”

Sivona: “He cute...why Charlie not with Angels?”

(scene shifts to Ops...Tabby handing headset to Vladimer)

Vladimer: “I was with you....I just quiet...you do good...Charlie very proud of girls...”

Sivona: “Oooo...He silent type now...”

Cirona: “Very sexy...”

(scene shifts to Ops room....Anastasia seen shaking her head...Gibbs beside her...)

Anastasia: “Da...have to keep eye on Vladimer...we no want problem between man, girl, man, more girls....”

Gibbs: “Yea...Good luck with that...”

(Bishop blushes...)

Bishop: “Yea..good luck...”

Anastasia: “Tell 2nd group to start plan....”

(scene shifts to Tommy and Vladimer, sitting in front of drone console...)

Tommy: “Ladies? Viktor...Natalia?”

(crackle)

Viktor: “We are ready”

Natalia: “Da...ready...”

Voice: “This is Ivana....we are ready...”

(scene shows high rise apartment building...)

(scene shifts to inside the apartment building...4 Long Coat Women exit door in hall...sign shows 3rd Floor...)

Ivana; “We are approaching main meeting room door now and their apartments....”

Tommy: “Everyone..we have a 10 count...Viktor...Natalia...you copy?”

Viktor: “Da..we both copy...on 10...we do what we do...”

Tommy: “Natalia...two men ran out of the Hotel carrying bags when everything started...Viktor will handle the tracker, but if you see two....”

Natalia; “You want one bag...Da?”

Tommy: “Affirmative Natalia, just as backup in case we don’t see the other intel again...can you handle that?”

Natalia: “You ask...Natalia do.....Da...”

Vladimer: “Ladies...gentlemen....10...9...8...”

(scene shifts to hallway...Ivana steps to one door...other ladies step to doors in hallway...Ivana nods to them...They all knock on their doors...)

Vladimer: “7...6...”

(Hallway doors open...men standing in doorway...)

Ivana: “Hello boys....Porski sent us to keep you company....”

(Man at each door smiles...)

Man: “I love my job!....Come in!...”

Ivana; “No...we wait...”

Vladimer: “5...4...3...”

Man: “Wait for what?”

Vladimer: “2....1...”

Man: “Hey!...Why you wear earpiece?”

Vladimer: “GO!...”

(scene shifts to Natalia and Viktor...both kneeling in parking lot, grenade launchers aiming at 3rd floor....)

(scene shifts to Ivana in hall...)

Ivana: “We wait for this...”

(Ivana and the women punch the men in front of them in face...men howl....All girls pull their door shut, then pull out pistols, begin firing into the doors.....)

(scene shifts to inside hotel room...splinters fly, bullets hit the floor)

Man: “GET AWAY FROM DOOR!....IT TRAP!...”

(apartment windows crash in....grenade hits floor...the smoke pours out....)

(scene shifts to Natalia and Viktor...both firing at 3rd floor windows...)

Viktor: “I HAVE THIS!....GO!...”

(Natalia seen dropping launcher...pulls out pistol...runs towards parking lot...)

Viktor: “YOU BE CAREFUL!...”

Vladimer: “ANGELS!....GET OUT NOW!...”

(Tommy seen moving drone upwards in sky)

Tommy: “GET DOWN...WE’LL TELL YOU BACK OR FRONT EXIT IN 3 SECONDS!...”

(Tommy’s screen shows sky view of apartment building...two men seen running out of one door)

Tommy: “NATALIA!..YOUR TARGETS COMING OUT EAST DOOR!...ANGELS...EXIT FRONT DOOR!...”

(scene shifts to Natalia, crouching behind car....she sees two men running...both carrying duffel bags....She stands...fires in between them....the two men separate....Natalia stands...drops pistol and raises her hands...)

Natalia: “I give up...”

(One man stops...stares at Natalia...confused....the other man continues running towards a car...)

Natalia: “Do you know why I give up?”

(The man shakes his head...raises his weapon...)

Natalia: “I give you better look...You understand why....”

(Natalia walks slowly...closer to the man...she gauges the distance between them....then stops...)

Natalia: “This is why...”

(Natalia opens her coat....skimpy lacy underwear seen....The man’s eyes widen...look at her body...)

Natalia: “You like?”

(Natalia’s hands seen still up in air...then they both flash downward....two stiletto blades seen flying in air towards the man....)

(scene shifts to man...eyes in shock..he looks down at his chest...two blades deep in chest...)

Natalia: “You should never take eyes off threat...”

(The man drops...Natalia rushes to the man...pulls blades out....then grabs the duffel bag...)

Natalia: ‘I have bag!...”

(She jerks back as bullets rip the car next to her....2nd man seen running towards her...then bullets rip the pavement in front of him....He stops...turns and runs to the car....)

(scene shifts to Natalia...she looks up...Viktor stands, pistol in hand...)

Viktor: “I thought you might need help....”

(eyes wide...she nods...)

Natalia: “Thank you...”

(sound of tires screeching....)

Viktor: “I placed transmitter on car...”

(Viktor extends a hand to Natalia...)

Viktor; “We go now?”

Natalia: “Da....”

(She stands...then both seen trotting between cars towards the street....)

(scene shows smoke pouring out of 3rd floor windows...apartment residents seen exiting the building, standing...looking up...sirens heard in distance...)

(scene shifts to MCIS Ops room)

Tommy: “Tracker active..nice work”

Vladimer: “Viktor...you do good....you help team mate...”

(crackle)

Natalia: “I vouch for that!...DA!...”

(scene shifts to 3 black vans, MCIS team and women climbing in....they drive off as fire trucks pass them heading to the apartment building)

(scene shifts to MCIS Ops room....everyone high fiving....shouts...)

Anastasia: “Nice...so nice....”

Gibbs: “They worked as a team, Anna....even your girls...”

Anastasia: “No one hurt....”

Gibbs: “And Nat...she got one of the bags...”

(Anastasia turns to Gibbs....)

Anastasia: “Why you allow her to go? What talk you have with her?”

(Gibbs shrugs...)

Gibbs; ‘I just told her I understood how she felt...then I asked her to wait on killing Porski”

Anastasia: “And she agree to wait?”

Gibbs: “Yea....”

Anastasia: ‘But why?”

(scene shifts to Dawson and Pankow, both at desks, headsets on...)

Pankow: “We have a call...”

(They all look to her...)

Pankow: “Porski is calling that number...he’s punching in sequence now....”

McGee: “Can you ID the phone this time?”

Dawson: “I can.This time I’m starting from the moment that phone answers.....I’ll get it...”

(silence....Pankow and Dawson listening...Dawson starts clicky clacking....)

Dawson: “They answered....”

Pankow: “Hold on...the GPS shows another target....Right next to the call...”

(scene shifts to D.C. restaurant. Dark....intimate...Senator Erickson seen sitting, food on table in front of him...)

Erickson: “Enjoying the food?”

Voice: “I’m enjoying the company more”

(view pans out, Portia sitting across from him...she looks up...blushes..)

Portia: “Was that inappropriate of me?”

Erickson: “Not at all...not at all...”

Portia: “Good...now if you’ll excuse me for a moment. You have a call.....and this girl has to go....”

(she gets up...moves to Erickson...leans down, kisses his cheek...softly runs hand over his chest...)

Portia: “...freshen up”

(Portia walks off...Erickson looks at the phone on the table...picks it up, answers...)

Erickson: “Yea!..I’m busy!..”

(listens....nods...)

Erickson: “But you got the intelligence out...?”

(listens....)

Erickson: “Good...good man...then there’s nothing that can attach me to you...”

(ends call..looks up...Portia standing, staring down at him...)

Portia: “Are you different, Everett?”

(he nods)

Portia: “How different....”

(She sits....)

Portia: “Would you be willing to help an old gal get some satisfaction?”

Erickson: “You mean Fielding....”

(She says nothing...then..)

Erickson: “Maybe we could help each other on that subject...”

Portia: “You’re going to have to show me you’re different, Everett....Not just about helping me...but about other things....”

Erickson: “What other things?”

Portia: “I’m a woman, Everett.....I’m a woman that’s been without a man for a long...long...time...And I value discretion....”

(she stops...small smile..)

Portia: “I love cars....Do you love cars Everett?”

(Erickson breathes heavy...looks toward the waiter station...)

Erickson: “CHECK PLEASE!...”

(Portia gives him a small smile....)

(scene shifts to Tolleson and April, in restaurant parking lot...Tolleson with camera, April with binoculars....scene through viewfinder shows Erickson and Portia, in car...front seat...car rocking in parking space..)

April: “Danny....we have to go on more of these...”

Tolleson: “There’s one more...tonight....”

April: “Our young couple?”

Tolleson: “Yea...”

April: “I’ll call mom again...”

(pause)

April: “My boy scout husband....The porn producer...Who would have thought?”

(pause)

April; “I know the title for your first film...”

(Tolleson looks at April...curious...)

April: “The Senator and the Human Pretzel Woman....”

(She shakes her head)

April: “I still don’t think a body can do that...”

Tolleson: “April!...You’re actually enjoying this!...”

(she smiles...)

April: “You seemed to enjoy it too, boy scout”

Tolleson: “I just enjoy you, honey...that’s all...”

(silence...April raises her binoculars to her face)

April: “Oh my....That can be done in a car?”

(Tolleson looks through viewer...)

April/Tolleson: “Whooooooooaaaaaa”

(scene shifts to MCIS Ops...)

Dawson: “I have an ID....”

Pankow: “And the GPS signal is ID’d....”

Gibbs: “Erickson and Portia...”

Pankow: “Close....very close together....If I didn’t know better....”

Anastasia: “She is my girl...she doing her job...that all..”

Pankow: “Seems to be doing her job pretty well...The GPS on both have shown close contact for almost an hour...”

Anastasia: “She want bonus.....”

Gibbs: “McGee....the tracking signals....”

McGee: “Have ‘em boss....both Wolf cars seem to be heading to the same place...”

Gibbs: “We have a location on that place yet?”

(McGee looks at the monitor....two red triangles blinking...)

McGee: “Seems that both are heading to the docks.....and that’s not good boss...There are over 100 docks....it’s a huge commercial shipping site...”

Gibbs: “Look for a Japanese destroyer....”

(Everyone turns to Gibbs...confused....Torres and Caprice both stand, both nod...)

McGee: “Japanese destroyer? A Japanese Navy ship?”

Gibbs; “Yea..there’s one missing....locate that destroyer and you’ll find out where those cars are going...”

Torres: “That’s not all, boss....”

Gibbs; “No..it’s not....”

(pause)

Gibbs; “Second shipment of that stuff is on it....and the Wolf Pack is after it...”

Pankow: “We have Senator Erickson positively ID’d now, Gibbs....codes and intercept of call confirm it”

Gibbs: “We need confirmation that he knows about the shipment....We don’t have that yet”

Anastasia: “We will....”

(she shrugs...)

Anastasia: “My girl...she will get it for you....”

Gibbs: “Yea?”

Anastasia: “Viola very good at what she do....look young, but not....she was Russian gymnastic champion....She get young senator to say things...”

(Caprice steps forward....pulls Gibbs by the arm to her....)

Caprice; ‘You stay here by me....I don’t want you near any of that stuff!”

Gibbs: “Caprice....”

Caprice; “Jethro...do what I say”

(Torres starts grinning.....)

Bishop: “You too, Torres....”

(Bishop seen pulling Torres away from girls....)

Bishop: “And don’t say anything funny....The Farm Wife Queen has spoken...”

Caprice: “And we’re going with you”

Gibbs: “Going? Where?”

Caprice; “Why...you’re going to go hunt wolves that are going to a destroyer....so, you’re going to the destroyer....”

Bishop: “Uh huh...and we’re going with you. These people are perfectly capable of handling the drones”

(Bishop looks over at the group of girls looking at Torres...)

Bishop: “They look hungry....”

Caprice: “You shoot them, I’ll shoot the other group”

(another group of Long Coat girls staring at Gibbs....one twiddles her fingers...smiles...)

Caprice; “We need more ammunition”

(scene shifts to ocean....Japanese Navy destroyer cuts through waters....The Japanese Captain stands at the helm, looking out the windows...)

Captain: “We will be there soon....”

(Another man, Chinese military officer’s uniform on....)

Chinese officer: “Not too soon for me”

Japanese: “You know...we did not know....”

Chinese: “We did not either....We are..unfortunately...a victim of our countries’ politics...”

Japanese: “And no one will come to our aid...”

Chinese: “No...to recognize what has happened....would mean war between us...”

Japanese: “Yes...but for now. On this ship..my crew, your crew...we are allies...”

Chinese: “When we dock...and unload this cursed cargo....we will be adversaries again...”

Japanese: “Yes...but in the meantime....we are not”

Chinese: “Agree....It has been an honor being ignored by my country with you...”

Japanese: “As it has been an honor being ignored by my country with you”

(silence)

Chinese: “Politics.....I hate politics....”

(scene shifts to MCIS Ops room)

(Bishop turns to Gibbs...)

Bishop: “You never told Anastasia what you said to Natalia....Why did she agree to wait to kill Porskis?”

(Gibbs shrugs)

Gibbs: “Not much...I just told her I’d help her kill him...She said okay.”

(scene fades to black and white)

Intermission Is Over!

Part 4 Of The NCIS Movie Channel Special

“The Wolf Hunters”

Is Starting!

(scene opens in MCIS Ops room, Bishop standing behind drone consoles, Tabby and Tommy sitting, monitors on consoles showing satellite images of ocean...)

Bishop: “So, that’s the destroyer everyone is hyped about”

(image on screen shows Japanese naval ship cruising along waters)

Tabby: “Vladimer....have a seat...”

(Vladimer looks at Tabby...then sits as she rolls away from the console...)

Tabby: “Give me ETA to the port”

Vladimer: “Which port? There are three...all along that coast there are ports...”

Tabby: “You need to think, Vlad....which one would they pick?”

(Vladimer looks at the monitor....then begins clicky clacking....blueprint image of a destroyer comes up...)

Vladimer: “Arnativ docks...Draft between 30 and 35 feet..not deep enough..”

(he clicky clacks again...maps of ports come up)

Vladimer: “Bosky....3 slips of 50 feet or more....all are occupied...”

(hits keys)

Vladimer: “Trevonka....only those that are 20 feet or less...”

(more keys)

Vladimer: “Akun port....”

(He looks at the map...clicks on corner of map....depth numbers come up...)

Vladimer: “Akun...all are deep...all are deep enough to hold ship...and many docking stations available...”

(He turns)

Vladimer: “Akun....they are going to Akun port...”

Tabby: “But do they have the facilities to load and unload...to refuel, to provide supplies...”

(He turns to the images...hits keys...)

Vladimer: “They service the cruise ships that come in at Akun....”

(He brightens..)

Vladimer: “Away from military!...Security is nothing!...They are going to Akun!...”

(Tabby nods....Bishop watches them both....)

Tabby: “Very nice, Vladimer....”

(The tech beams...)

Vlasimer: “It good enough?”

Tabby: “Yes...Except for one thing...”

(He looks at her..face falls...he waits...)

Tabby: “We’ve been talking about a destroyer coming in to port for over 5 hours...This should have been determined about 4 hours ago....”

(Tabby leans forward...moves mouse...clicks...image come up...)

AKUN PORT

SLIP 3

Safest access to ship through loaders supplying rear doors

Armament loads in side door, rear, Aft

(Tabby rolls back...)

Tabby: “I did that the moment Destroyer was mentioned...Think ahead, Vladimer....The drone driver you support will need to know these things before they put any bird in the air”

(pause)

Tabby; “But nice work on figuring out the port...you went through the correct procedures to find it”

(pause)

Tabby: “What you’re doing, Vladimer...is not support, but something more...it’s the difference between success and failure. Don’t be good enough...be better than that”

(The young man looks at her for a moment....then nods...)

Vladimer: “Then I get back to work...I find out everything there is to know about Akun...I look for where Wolves may make den....look for why they go there and where...”

Tabby: “That, Vladimer....is what will make you better than good enough”

(Tabby rolls back more....looks at the other screens...then the satellite image...)

Tabby: “We could use the NOAH view...”

Vladimer: “Da...best view, best resolution...”

(Bishop steps forward....concerned look on face...)

Tabby: “But that would mean linking us with CyFo servers....which would allow your people to hack and link us....So no...We’re not going there...”

(Bishop lets out a breath...steps back...)

Gibbs: “I didn’t understand half of that, but I know she did her job”

Bishop: “Yea...I remember the first time I was working with other people...I started to do exactly what I thought Tabby was doing....I found Nell’s hand over mine, shaking her head back and forth....It’s easy to get caught up in everything you have access to...”

Gibbs: “Yea...a lot of responsibility on your plate, Bishop....”

(pause)

Gibbs: “I'm proud of you”

(Gibbs turns..walks off...Bishop left watching him walk away)

Bishop: “Why does that mean so much to me?”

“Because he rarely give it...”

(Bishop turns...Anastasia standing behind her...)

Anastasia: “We have how much time?”

Bishop: “Until the Destroyer gets here....”

Vladimer: “36 HOUR!...”

(Bishop grins...)

Bishop: “36 hours...but there’s plenty of planning to do before then...”

“I am doing recon!...”

(Bishop looks over at the ex KGB analyst, Tanya Sovinski...)

Bishop: “Aerial?”

Tanya: “Clear...but we wait”

Bishop: “Correct...but that dock has concrete pillars and 20 feet spaces in between...which means what, Tanya?”

Tanya: “Danger can come from below...yes..I know...but I cannot....”

Bishop: “Yes you can”

(Bishop moves to behind Tanya...)

Bishop: “You have how far between the water and underside of the dock?”

Tanya: “Depend on tide, ma’am....”

Bishop: “Right now, we’re at high tide...so you have what....4..maybe 5 feet?”

Tanya: “Da...”

(Bishop motions her out of the chair...)

Bishop: “Watch what I do....”

(Bishop sits...looks at the image on the screen....then slowly twists the stick...)

(image shifts to dock...4 propellor drone starts to lift off...then hover...then slide sideways over the edge of the dock, then lower....Drone image shows water directly below, dark rectangle of space in front....The drone begins to swing back and forth...)

(scene shifts to Ops room...)

Bishop: “I’m testing for strong wind currents...this dock slip can turn into a wind tunnel...”

(She moves the stick forward....)

Bishop: “Tanya....notice I’m decreasing the pitch of my blades....then increasing the speed of the blades....Why?”

Tanya: “Because you not wanting speed...you wanting control...”

Bishop: “Exactly....now I’m going to slide into the opening....”

(images shifts to dock opening....drone disappears from sight into darkness under the dock...)

Bishop: “Now...I’m under the dock and 10 feet into it....it’s pitch black...I can’t see a thing....”

(Bishop gets up...looks at a surprised Tanya)

Bishop: “Now go get your $150,000 drone out of there”

(Bishop walks away)

Bishop: “I’m hungry...”

(Bishop walks away..Tanya looks at her, shock...then at the black screen on the console...)

Vladimer: “Well? What you do now?”

(Tanya turns her head to Vladimer...)

Vladimer: “She do that to me in dark attic....I almost pee pants...”

(Tanya says nothing...then sits....)

Tanya: “I need light...”

(she taps a key...lights on drone come on...area under dock illuminated...)

Tanya: “Now...she want me to back out without making Anastasia scream because of drown drone...”

(She looks at the image...moves face closer...)

Tanya: “What that?....It not show on diagram...”

(image on screen shows a large grey square metal chute from dock to in the water...)

Tanya: “It clean....not been in water long...”

(pause)

Tanya: “I go see...”

(Tanya slowly moves the stick forward....image dips...she slightly twists the stick handle...image comes up...moves forward.....then...)

“OH GOD!”

(Bishop, watching....runs to the console....Tanya leans back...hand still on stick...)

Bishop: “Tanya...I think you just found something....”

(scene shifts to monitor image....floating body, face down, seen bobbing, bumping against concrete wall....)

Tanya: “Ma’am...please look...”

(Tanya gently slides the drone sideways...metal chute seen....)

Tanya: “That not supposed to be there....it go from dock to under water...”

Bishop: “Estimated size?”

Tanya: “Have to see side...”

(She moves the drone over....)

Bishop: “You’ve only got 3 feet of space there....that drone is...”

Tanya; “22 inch wide..I know...that give me over 6 inch on each side...”

(Bishop’s eyebrows raise....)

Bishop: “Go for it, girl...”

Tanya: “Already go...too late...”

(drone moves into the narrow space...light shows other side of chute)

Tanya: “It 8 foot wide....10 feet deep....metal all new...not been in water long...”

Bishop: “Okay...good....now can you get that thing out of the space?”

Tanya: “Da...I can no spin...but can dip front..back up....”

(the drone moves smoothly out of the area....then back to the body...)

Tanya: “Taking picture now...many picture....”

(image shifts to dockside...drone moves out smoothly....Tanya smiles...)

Bishop: “well done, Tanya...very well done....”

Tanya; “Now...we need Boris....”

Bishop: “Okay..fine..but why Boris?”

(Tanya clicky clacks...still images show on screen...body seen...)

(Boris walks up...watches....)

Tanya: “Look at shoulder....look at star...”

(Tanya looks over her shoulder at Boris, the Ex Chief of Detectives...)

Tanya: “Boris...is that what I think?”

(picture shows two 4 inch gold bars, 2 red stars on patch)

Boris: “Is State Security police officer....maybe officer....each star mean 5 years on force...both bars mean he lieutenant or above...Cannot see all shoulder”

(Boris looks..then backs up...)

Boris: “He find something no one want him to find....they kill him...look at neck..”

(image shows partial of neck on the body...flesh separated....)

Boris: “Only been in water short time....ocean animals not know he there yet...”

Tanya: “We get him....but first...we have to know....what is chute?”

Bishop: “More than that...where does it go and are there more?”

(Vladimer clicky clacking)

Vladimer: “Chute under that building....”

(Vladimer’s screen shows narrow warehouse type building on the dock....)

Vladimer: “I check infra red...anyone inside...”

Tanya: “I check radiation....we know who and what we deal with..must know first...”

Vladimer: “Da...scale your meter to pick up residual...may be not in there, but may be trace from when in there...”

Tanya: ‘Scaling now....thank you..”

(Bishop stands back...looks over her shoulder at Gibbs and Anastasia....Bishop points her finger at the two techs, moves it back and forth...mouths...)

“working together”

(Gibbs and Anastasia nod...)

Vladimer: “No body temperature...only heat from machines....”

Bishop: “What kind of machine?”

Vladimer: “Do not know...cannot tell...more heat than computer...less than body....”

Tanya: “We have residual...low...not dangerous...but material have been stored inside....”

Boris: “Okay....I go....”

(They look at Boris...curious...)

Boris: “We have to know what chute go to...we have to know why policeman die and dumped....you have better way to find out?”

Gibbs: “How were you planning on doing that, Boris...just walk out there and check it out?”

(Boris nods)

Boris: “Da...exactly that...”

(pause)

Boris: “I still know how to wear the uniform...and I not go alone....”

(Boris looks at Gibbs...)

Boris: “Do I?”

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

Gibbs: “You reading minds now, Boris?”

(Boris shrugs)

Boris: “Nyet...just know you mad as me that officer dead....you want to know why too”

(pause)

Boris: “We be okay...We take police dog....”

(yipping heard...)

Gibbs: “She heard you, Boris...”

(Daisy comes running into the room....runs past Gibbs, to Boris...sits by him....looks at Gibbs and yips)

Boris: “See? Doozy know....she ready for duty...”

Gibbs; “Seriously?...”

(frowns at Daisy...)

Gibbs: “Traitor”

Boris: “Come Doozy...we get previous master dressed like real policeman...Russian policeman...”

(Daisy yips...)

Boris: “Da...we have uniform for you too...”

Anastasia: “I will call for helicopter...they have you at dock in 30 minutes...”

(Natalia steps up...)

Natalia: “I will go with you...”

(They look at her...surprised...She looks at Boris...)

Natalia: “What? You take of clothes and go skinny swim to body?...Nyet...not smart...”

(she looks at Gibbs...)

Natialia: “Interesting to see...but no...not make sense...”

(Caprice frowning....then eyes widen...)

(Natalia pulls off her long coat....skin tight black body suit seen...)

Natalia: “This dry quick...I go see body....dead body no scare me....”

(image shifts to Russian police helicopter landing in parking lot of docks...Boris, Gibbs exit the chopper....Both men dressed in Russian police uniforms, Natalia exits, then Daisy with red leather vest...on side, it reads...)

POLITSIYA

(scene fades out to the two men and Daisy walking along docks...Daisy sniffing the ground...)

(scene shifts to dockside, Boris and Gibbs standing by warehouse building, watching as Natalia lowers herself over the edge of the dock...)

(scene shifts to Natalia, in water, entering dark area under the dock...she swims to the chute...places a hand on the metal...then dives underwater...)

(Scene shifts to Gibbs and Boris....both watching the edge of the dock...)

Boris: “She been under there too long...”

Gibbs: “Give her a minute....”

(Daisy lifts her head...looks to the edge of dock...Natalia seen climbing up metal ladder, quickly, gets on the dock, lays on back....breathing heavy....Gibbs and Boris come up fast...)

Boris: “Natalia!...”

Natalia: “Chute go into water...I go under....it has doors that open at bottom....deep enough for all tide....it used as escape...or storage.”

Gibbs: “The body.....”

(She shakes her head...sits up....lowers head...breathes heavy...)

Natalia: “We know now why fish and shrimp not eat body...”

Gibbs: “Natalia...did you see his skin?”

(She nods)

Natalia: “Burned...horrible skin....it like eating him.....I do not think he murdered...”

Gibbs: “He was exposed...what we saw was the skin splitting”

(She nods...)

Natalia: “I check...I roll body over...I undo shirt....chest...neck..everything....burned...”

(Boris seen kneeling down...talking to Natalia...Gibbs pulls out phone...)

Gibbs: “Bishop...give us another sweep for radioactivity...”

Bishop: “They already have, Gibbs...residuals..but nothing dangerous”

Gibbs: “We found the body...it’s burned...this man didn’t get burned by residuals...”

Bishop: “The chute.....did you see the chute?”

Gibbs: “No..but we’re going to....”

(scene shifts to OPs room...Vladimir and Tanya look at Bishop...)

Tanya: “He wants to go in the warehouse...Da?”

Bishop: “Da...I mean yes...”

Tanya: “Then let us inside first....”

Bishop: “But you didn’t pick up any strong radioactivity....”

Vladimer: “That chute...image show it not rusted or have sea on it....”

Tanya: “That mean it could be lead....and if it is lead....”

(Bishop turns...phone to ear)

Bishop: “Gibbs!...Do not go in that warehouse until we go in and check it!...”

Gibbs: “Why?”

Bishop: “Tanya and Vladimer think that chute may be lead....and if it is...and your body has been burned....”

Gibbs; “Then there may be a storage area in that warehouse that’s housing enough to burn a body....”

Bishop: “Or two or ten or a hundred Gibbs....You know the drill...if we’re on site and we think you're in danger....”

Gibbs: “Yea...I know....listen to Momma Bear....”

Bishop: “Damn right you listen to Momma Bear...”

(scene shifts to Ops Room....Bishop standing, arms crossed..)

Bishop: “Okay...this is called an inside outside sweep full radiation detectors, both drones....I want corners, I want floors...I want every inch of that place checked before we go.....”

Vladimer: “Ma’am....”

Bishop: “Vlad...we have work to do!...”

Vladimer: “But ma’am....”

(Vladimer rolls his chair back from the screen...sky view shown of warehouse and surrounding area....view shows 4 suited men walking quickly down the dock...guns drawn....then pointing at Gibbs and Boris...)

Bishop: “GIBBS!....TURN AROUND!....”

(scene shifts to dock...Gibbs drops phone, kneels...Boris kneels...both with guns out....warehouse wall behind them starts shredding and splintering from bullets....Gibbs and Boris start firing....)

(scene shifts to the 4 men...3 firing...one leans down....2 large Doberman Pinchers seen, straining at the metal chain leashes, snarling....)

Man: “KILL!....”

(The dobermans leap forward....both running towards Natalia....She stands....fright on face...)

Natalia: “No...no....NO...”

(The first dog leaps....Natalia screams....)

(scene shifts to dog in mid-air....Teeth coming from side clamp on its throat...momentum carries both to the dock...Daisy tears into the dog...then turns....The other Doberman is standing...shocked still...quivering.....Daisy takes one step forward, mouth closed...eyes black...each breath a snarl.....)

(scene shifts to Doberman...it backs up...whines....then turns and runs quickly down the dock....)

(scene shifts to Gibbs and Boris...Gibbs yells out...)

“DAISY FLANK!...”

(Gibbs keeps firing....bullets chip dock around him...)

(scene shifts to Daisy...running fast along side of dock...3 men focused on shooting at Gibbs and Boris...one man hit...falls....Man on side turns his head....sees teeth coming at his face....)

(scene shifts to Boris and Gibbs...Gibbs reaches out, presses on Boris’s arm...arm with gun lowers...Boris kneeling, staring at the men, shock...)

Gibbs; “Sometimes it’s hard to watch...”

Boris: “Da.....never thought....but da...”

(scene shifts to dock....Daisy trotting back...muzzle bloody...Daisy sees Natalia standing..eyes wide...staring at Daisy trotting towards her....)

Gibbs: “She’s just making sure you’re okay....”

(pause)

Gibbs: “You okay?”

(Natalia slowly nods.....still staring at Daisy....She kneels....opens her arms....Daisy comes to her, whining...licking her face...Natalia hugging Daisy....)

Gibbs: “Guess she’s okay....”

(Gibbs walks towards the warehouse...picks up phone from dock....dials...)

Gibbs; “Hey Bishop...”

“DON’T YOU HEY BISHOP ME!....”

Gibbs: “Caprice?”

Caprice: “Damn right it’s Caprice!....”

(pause)

Caprice: “Are you okay?”

Gibbs: “Yea...our mutt kinda helped out...”

Caprice: “We saw the whole thing....the drones are still flying....”

Gibbs: “Okay...then give Bishop back her phone!...”

Caprice: “No”

(silence...Gibbs shakes his head)

Gibbs: “I’m sorry I didn’t call you first...”

Caprice; “Thank you”

Gibbs: “Now can you please give Bishop the phone?”

Caprice; “Yes..love you”

Gibbs: “Love you too....”

Caprice: “I was worried...”

Gibbs; “Caprice....the phone...radioactivity....Bishop...”

Caprice: “Oh...okay...”

(pause)

Bishop: “Hey....we just did a sweep of the area, no more bogies approaching...”

Gibbs: ‘Radiation levels?”

Bishop: “You stay right where you are....”

Gibbs: “Why? I thought you said...”

Bishop: “We swept inside....There is a locker...lead casing....the warehouse is clean, but around the door of the locker, the reading is 4 maybe 5 times higher...”

Gibbs: “That means what?”

Bishop: “That means that locker leads to the chute under the dock...and in that chute they kept that nasty stuff stored....and it’s likely the policeman opened that door...”

(pause)

Bishop: “Just like you would have done...”

Gibbs: “So....go ahead...”

Bishop: “No..I’m not like that”

Gibbs: “The hell you’re not, Bishop....go...say it...”

(scene shifts to Ops room...Bishop grinning....)

Bishop: “Told you so”

Gibbs: “Feel better?”

Bishop: “As a matter of fact...I do...”

Gibbs; “So what now, Momma Bear...?”

Bishop: “Anastasia has Haz Mat people on their way....but there are likely other chutes, other storage areas....”

Gibbs: “Then do what you do, Bishop...Come on...we don’t have all day”

(scene shifts to Ops room...Bishop turns...grins...)

Bishop: “Dock area...building by building...clear the path team...”

(pause)

Bishop: “This is what we mean by “Walking them in”

(scene shows Bishop standing, Tanya and Vladimer at consoles, moving joysticks...Bishop talking into phone...)

“Wait...something is no bueno...”

(The turn to the voice...Torres standing at consoles...looking at images...)

Torres: “How many slips are open?”

Vladimer: “Many...I can count if you like...”

Torres: “They’re all together....”

(Bishop looks at the images...then turns to Torres...)

Bishop: “Like they’ve been cleared out...4th busiest dock in the south and it’s empty...”

Torres: “No dockworkers either..They just had a firefight and no one heard it?”

(Torres and Bishop both turn to Anastasia)

Torres: “They need backup...and they need it quick...”

Bishop: “He’s right...We’ve been set up...”

(Bishop turns to Vladimer and Tanya)

Bishop: “Quick!...Get us all the headsets you can find!..Put us on Channel 2...set all headsets....”

Tanya: ‘That done!...Already on 2!...We always ready for that!...”

Anastasia: “Viktor...Help me bring guns up from basement...”

Caprice: “Getting my bag....”

Bishop: “Caprice!.....”

(pause)

Bishop: “Please stay....”

Caprice: “Ellie!..I’m not afraid of what’s happenings. I can help!...”

(Bishop walks to Caprice...low voice)

Bishop: “You’re not afraid, Caprice...but I am....With all the men gone to the dock...this place is unguarded...”

(Caprice looks at her...says nothing...then..)

Caprice; “Eleanor...that is not you talking...What did Nick say to you?”

(Bishop looks off....then down...)

Torres: “He said he knows they’ll attack the dock...that part is true....but he also says a man like Porski is smart....and he’ll come after us here, too...And all I’ve got is Tanya, who can fight...Vlad, who will fight, but he’s not a fighter. Tabby and Tommy are techs...and then there are these women....”

Caprice: “I don’t think those girls will let you down, Ellie....”

Bishop: “I don’t either...but how do I move them? How do I command them? They’re not NCIS or even MCIS...they’re willing...but...”

Caprice: “I’ll take care of the girls, Ellie...you take care of the docks....We can do this...”

(Bishop looks up..disbelief on face.)

Bishop: “You’ll stay here with me?”

Caprice: “Of course I will....If you need me, I’m here”

(Anastasia heard yelling out...)

Anastasia: “Tanya...contact Central Dispatch...we need two helicopters...fast...”

(Torres walks quickly to Bishop...kisses her...)

Torres: “Be right back, Bish....probably a false alarm...you know...I can be wrong...”

Bishop: “No Nick...I don’t think you are wrong...”

(pause)

Bishop: “Caprice said she’d stay....you know...If I need any help...”

(Torres looks at Caprice...sees her standing by drone console....Torres walks up...surprises her with a hug...)

Torres; “Muy Gracias, Caprice...”

(He steps back)

Torres: “Take care of my wife...I’ll go take care of your husband...Deal, Chica?”

Caprice; “Deal, Nick...”

(Torres kisses her on the cheek....gives a smile to Bishop...then runs to the stairway..

(scene shifts to roof of MCIS hotel.. Torres, McGee, Anistasia and Viktor seen boarding large helicopter....Helicopter lifts off...)

(scene shifts to Ops Room...Tanya and Vladimer look behind them...Long Coat Women standing...waiting...)

Vladimer: “What you wait for!...Get to basement and get weapon!...Get ammunition for what you already have!....We are here to protect our house, and it Angel house too!....”

(Long Coat Women seen running to stairs...one comes up to Vladimer...leans down...kisses him full on the lips....breaks away....smiles...then runs to the stairway...)

Tanya: “You in trouble, Vladimer...but right now, our friends...our family is maybe in trouble...And they depending on you...and on me....So...We get to work, Da, Vladimer?”

(Caprice seen leaning over to whisper to Bishop)

Caprice: “I think the girls are going to be okay....Vladimer seems to have that handled”

(Bishop grins...)

Bishop: “Vlad doesn’t have anything handled...But Charlie does...”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at high rent Russian apartment, two men standing, Porski sitting...)

Porski: “I asked you to send 10 men...how many did you send?”

Man 1: “15”

(Porski nods..)

Porski: “Goot...that is enough to make them think we serious”

Porski: “And our information on the MCIS headquarters?”

Man 2: “Two of MCIS team...the Technical one and Tanya Sovinski...the rest...only the soman NCIS agent and the wife of the Gibbs man...They are defenseless...”

Porski: “I have told you before...do NOT underestimate those people!...The woman agent? She champion shooter in America!....The wife? You see her run to street with shotgun and kill two of us?...And Tanya Sovinski...KGB...she is ruthless...unafraid...She is dangerous person, man or woman....”

(He looks at the man)

Porski: “How many men going to do this?”

Man 2: “15...”

Porski: “Take 20....and I promise you....10 of those 20 will not come back...”

(pause)

Porski: “Where are Anastasia’s whores?”

Man 1: “They stay inside....hide....”

(Porski looks at the man...shakes his head..)

Porski: “I said 10 would not come back....Now I think 11. That extra one be you!....You think those women helpless?....”

(silence...they wait...)

Porski: “Take 25 men instead....”

(pause)

Porski: “I want the equipment...I want the information on those servers they have...I do not care how many of them you kill, whether it be 1 or all!..I want the information and the ability that equipment have!...”

(pause)

Porski: “And if MCIS finally gone....Anastasia have no choice but to come to me....”

(Porski points at the man...)

Porski: “Her husband....he may come....if he does....Tell everyone whoever kill him become wealthy man....”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at dock...Gibbs on phone...)

Gibbs: “He thinks?....Look..I value your husband’s opinion...and I think he could be right...but...”

(scene shifts to Ops Room....Tabby and Tommy at the consoles...Vladimer and Tanya loading weapons...)

Tabby: “Torres was right!...”

(Bishop runs to the consoles...)

Tabby: “We have 4 large vehicles pulling into the dock parking lot...”

(Bishop speaks quickly into phone...)

Bishop: “You have 4 people movers in the lot....”

(She watches men pour out of the vehicles, running towards the docks...)

Bishop: “Gibbs!...Find Anastasia when she gets there!....Get a headset!....”

Gibbs: “What? What about the cars...”

Bishop: “15...wait...You have 20 men, armed...headed your way....find a place to hole up and....”

Vladimer: “TELL HIM CHECK DOOZY VEST!...”

Bishop: “Gibbs...check Doozy’s vest...”

Vladimer: “The vest always has 9mm clips!...”

Bishop: “Gibbs...Doozy’s vest has ammunition.....get it!...Hole up and keep down until they get there!...And keep your phone open until you get a headset!...”

Gibbs: “How are they coming, Bishop!...”

(Bishop looks at the monitor...)

Bishop: “Only way they can....A straight line down the dock...wait...you have 2 on your left dock...2 on the left....!..”

(scene shifts to Gibbs...phone to ear...)

Gibbs: “Bishop....you know I hate being told I told you so!...”

(Gibbs slips phone in belt holster....he looks at Boris and Anastasia...)

Gibbs: “Daisy..come here girl...”

(Daisy trots quickly....Gibbs runs his hand over her vest...)

Boris: “Both pockets on side...5 clips on each side....”

(Gibbs takes the clips out....)

Gibbs: “Anastasia...you armed?”

Anastasia: “Always”

(He looks at the dock running parallel to theirs...)

Gibbs: “There are two men coming fast down that dock...they could flank us...”

Anastasia: “I go....You not worry about two men...”

Gibbs; “Thanks...but how the hell are you going to get there....”

(Natalia looks at Gibbs...soft voice)

Natalia: “Gibbs....Please do not judge me for what you are about to see....”

(Anastasia takes off running towards the open water area between docks....gun in holster....she expertly dives off the dock into the water...)

Gibbs: “That’s one way....”

Boris: “We focus on the men coming....we need cover...)

(Gibbs looks back at the original warehouse building...wooden crates line the front of the building)

Gibbs: “Behind those crates...they should work...We hole up there, survive, and wait for the cavalry...”

(scene shows Gibbs and Boris running to the crates...they reach the crates....Gibbs looks back...sees Daisy standing in the open...looking at the water Natalia dove into...)

Gibbs; “DAISY!..GET OVER HERE!...”

(scene shows Natalie surfacing out of water on other side of dock...she grabs a rope hook, pulls herself up....Daisy bolts to the crates..)

Gibbs: “What is wrong with you!...You’re standing out there like nothing’s going to hurt you!...”

Boris: “She worried about Natalia....She see her come up...she fine...”

Gibbs: “I get it!...She’s watching out for her!...But.....”

Boris: “Maybe she watch out for us now? It is just question...”

Gibbs; “Yea...a good one too...here they come....”

(scene shows multiple men running towards them....guns coming up...)

Gibbs: “GET THE LEAD MEN!...PICK YOUR TARGET AND...”

(Boris up..aiming..firing...man goes down...He aims..fires...another man goes down...)

(scene shows both Gibbs and Boris, standing behind crates...firing...taking time...then firing again....2 more men go down....Crates erupt in shred of splinters...Both men duck down behind the crates...splinters showering them...)

Gibbs: “DAISY!.....POSSUM!....”

(Daisy sprints towards the men coming at them....Darts left...bullets rip dock...Daisy darts right...bullets rip dock....Daisy starts to move to the left, bullets hit dock....then Daisy howls...falls to the dock...Boris’s face horrified...)

Boris: “DOOZY...NOOOOOOO!...”

(Boris stands....starts to climb over crate....Gibbs grabs his shirt...)

Boris: “SHE IS SHOT!....DOOZY!...GIBBS!....”

Gibbs: “Boris....she’s not shot....”

(Gibbs watches as the men coming at them run around the dog, jump over her...Daisy not moving...)

Gibbs: “Come on girl...they’re about half and half now....”

(scene shifts to Daisy...men running around her...she opens one eye...sees 8 men still coming....She bolts upright...)

(scene shifts to screaming men..flurry of brown and black fur flashing...Daisy slashing with her teeth...man’s stomach opens...another neck sprays blood...snarling, more snarliing, long white teeth ripping leg....men seen screaming and jumping into water...)

Gibbs: “Boris!..Do you see Natalia!...”

(scene shifts to side of dock...2 men running towards the end of the dock....A black figure come over the concrete side, rolls, pops up,..the figure flicks wrist, stiletto blades slide into each hand...the figure begins slashing...she spins....slashes again..both men drop...both gurgling sounds coming out of mouth...She dives back into the water...)

(scene shifts to Gibbs and Boris)

Gibbs: “Too many!...They’re still coming!...The men in the water!...They’re coming!...”

(scene shifts to water...men splashing, swimming to metal ladders....one climbs...black figure comes up out of water fast...grabs the man’s collar, yanks and falls backwards, pulling the screaming man back into the water....)

(scene shifts to man floating in water...blood pool forming around him....Natalia seen going underwater....)

(scene shifts to underwater...man's legs seen treading....legs get closer on screen...closer....closer....)

(scene shifts to above water..man treading...he reaches out to start swimming...then screams.... pulled under....blood forms underwater as man tries to scream underwater, muffled sound comes out of mouth, bubbles shooting out of his mouth...)

(scene shifts to dockside...Natalia seen climbing to top of dock...hears roar of engines...looks behind her....then dives into the water.....)

(scene shifts to Gibbs and Boris...Daisy seen in distance...then the dog runs towards the back of the men running towards Gibbs and Boris...)

Gibbs: "KEEP YOUR SHOTS HIGH! DO NOT HIT DAISY!....."

(Gibbs stops...sees Daisy jump off the dock into the water....)

Gibbs; "SHE'S GOING AFTER NATALIA!..."

Boris: 'No...she swimming to boat!..."

Gibbs; "WHAT BOAT?"

(gunfire erupts behind them....Gibbs turns, ready to fire.....)

(scene shifts to water...long deck boat seen cutting through the water, guns firing from the forward sitting area...)

(scene shifts to boat....Anastasia seen driving...McGee and Torres in front, firing weapons....McGee yells out...)

McGee: "BOSS!...GET ON!..."

(The boat slides quickly to the side of the dock...Anastasia expertly reverses the motor, boat comes to stop, bobbing in water....)

Gibbs; 'NATALIA!..DAISY!..."

McGee: "WE'VE GOT 'EM!..."

(Gibbs looks to back of boat...Natalia seen sitting, reloading....Daisy seen standing, shaking water on Natalia...)

Gibbs: “WHERE’S VIKTOR!...”

McGee; ‘GET ON THE BOAT!...YOU’LL FIND OUT!...”

(Gibbs and Boris seen running to the edge of dock...McGee and Torres laying cover fire down....Boat reverses, does u-turn in water, spaying dock, then speeds away....)

(scene shifts to parking lot end of dock...Viktor Porchinka, ex Spetsnaz Special Forces seen climbing from water onto dock....He stands on the dock..looks at the men firing at the boat...and yells...)

“OVER HERE!...”

(several men turn...guns coming up....)

(Viktor holds small black box in hand...one button....)

Viktor: “Goot bye...”

(He presses button)

(scene shifts to boat sitting still in water, all eyes on Viktor...then the dock erupts with one explosion...then second explosion 10 feet away...then third explosion....)

Anastasia: “Viktor so talented...he love the boom diddi boom boom..”

Gibbs; “He’s got my vote!..”

(scene shifts to dock...explosions erupting, men flying in air, wood splintering...concrete beams collapsing...remains of dock fall into the water....)

(scene fades out to boat racing across the water, remains of dock seen, dead bodies floating in water...)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in large chopper..full group sitting....Anastasia on headset....she looks at Gibbs...)

Anastasia; “They are under attack!....”

(Torres seen closing eyes....shaking head....)

Gibbs: “Ammo on this thing?”

Anastasia: ‘Of course? You think we come unprepared?”

(Anastasia opens metal locker on floor...automatic weapons seen laying in sawdust...)

(scene shows men and women lifting weapons out...)

(scene shifts to MCIS Ops Room....Bishop kneeling, firing....Caprice behind overturned table, pumping and firing shotgun....Tanya and Vladimer seen behind desk, firing....)

(scene shifts to outside hotel...large windows smashed.....men coming....)

(scene fades to black and white)

PART 5 OF

“The Wolf Hunters”

IS HERE!

ONLY ON THE NCIS MOVIE CHANNEL!

(scene opens at MCIS Ops Room, Tabby in wheelchair against the console, Tommy sitting next to her, clicky clacking. Vladimer sitting next to Tabby, Tanya next to Tommy, both watching drone monitors...)

Tabby: “The helicopter has picked our people up...but we’re not finished...”

Tommy: “We watch for who shows to clean it up...if anyone....”

Tabby: “Pictures, videos of the people....All this helps us identify associates...”

Tommy: “And keep our people out of legal trouble...”

Tanya: “Da..but we Russian...rules not same here....”

Vladimer: “If you have reason....and it good reason....”

(Vladimer shrugs)

Vladimer: “It is Russia....”

Tanya: “But...if powerful man hate you...or you take away his way to make the money, then you in hot tea...”

Tabby: “Hot tea...?”

Vladimer: “She mean hot water...”

Tanya: “Tea made with water....it make no difference...”

(Bishop, standing behind them...chuckles...)

Bishop: “There are Zivas everywhere....”

(Caprice seen walking up...)

Caprice: “I’ve never asked....has Ziva ever been here?”

Bishop: “Not to my knowledge....I’ve never...”

Tanya: “Da...The Ziva....she has been here...she legend”

Vladimer: “She come...she go...we see her, we not see her....she come for something above our knowledge...”

(Bishop and Caprice look at him, curiously...)

Tanya: “We only know she visit Circus....”

Bishop: “Circus? Seriously?”

Vladimer: “Da...very hush up place....only limited people know...”

(Tanya grins...)

Tanya: “Woman club...no boy allowed...”

(Bishop looks at them, curiously, then at the monitors)

Bishop: “Another time, guys....we need to do the next sweep.....Position your drones front and back, then begin the flights....”

Tanya: “But before.....We call back dock drones, Da?”

Bishop: “And why would you do that, Tanya?”

(Tanya taps the screen...small green bar on bottom of screen...)

Tanya: “Battery on both....they at 25%...enough to return...but all is left...”

Bishop: “Very good....”

Vladimer: “Miss Anastasia...you only think she bad butt woman...you see her when drone crash on way back because battery dead....then you see how bad mad she can be...”

(Caprice laughs...)

Caprice: “Bad mad....I love it...”

Tanya; “You love...we duck....other things besides drone in room start flying...”

Bishop: “It’s about budget and assets, Tanya.....and good operators and techs always protect....”

(gunfire heard outside....All eyes turn to windows....)

(scene shifts to top of hotel....4 Long Coat Women stand, rifles in hand...firing downward...)

Woman 1: “THEY COME!....”

Woman 2: “COMING OUT OF SHOPS!....”

(scene shifts to stores across street from hotel...doors swing open...men begin running out, guns in hand, firing at the full length windows of the Ops Room.....glass shattering...)

(scene shifts to rooftop..)

Woman 3: “THEY COME IN CARS!...”

(scene shifts to streets.....cars slide to stop, men pile out...all armed...all shooting at the windows...)

(scene shifts to Ops Room...glass exploding inward, crashing heard, bullets hitting walls behind them)

Bishop: “DOWN!...WE’RE UNDER ATTACK!.....”

(Tanya and Vladimer both seen diving to the floor, both pulling out pistols...both begin firing towards the windows...Bishop dives for side table....hand snatches automatic rifle off..she lands on back, rifle in hand, begins firing from prone position....)

Bishop: “CAPRICE!...GET BEHIND SOMETHING!...”

(shotgun blasts heard....Caprice seen running alongside cubicle walls, towards the windows....she pumps, fires, pumps fires....yells out...)

“I’M BUSY!.....”

(Caprice runs towards a table at end of cubicles....rows of shotgun ammo clips lined up on table seen....She kneels behind table....quickly begins pushing clips into the inside of white coat....She ejects empty clip..slams clip in...racks pump....aims...begins firing....)

(scene shifts to Bishop...glass flying, bullets hitting drone table...She sees Tommy and Vladimer diving under the table, pulling cables out of servers....)

Bishop: “SECURE THEM!...GET THOSE SERVERS OUT OF HERE!...TANYA AND I WILL COVER YOU!....”

(Vladimer and Tommy both seen dragging metal boxes on floor....both down, both pulling them towards stairway door....)

(scene shifts to street....One man stands...yelling...)

Man: “EAST SIDE!...NOW!...”

(Men on side street begin moving towards the windows...firing weapons....Men begin spinning, falling....then men start screaming...)

(scene shifts to rooftop...2 Long Coat Women stand, aiming..firing downward at street...)

Woman: ‘DO NOT SPRAY!...AIM!...AIM TO KILL!....THIS IS OUR HOUSE!...”

(Another Long Coat Woman runs up....)

Woman 2: “YOU AIM!...I SPRAY!...”

(The woman swings long multi-barrel weapon up...lays it on the corner of roof ledge....She tilts the rear of long weapon up, then pulls the trigger...)

(scene shifts to street....8 men begin running towards the Ops Room windows...then countless bullets create a line of chaos on the street...bullets hitting, pavement spraying, yellow streaks of tracer shells seen...line of bullets march in straight line towards men....Men scream..drop....bullets keep coming.....)

(scene switches to street...man yells out...)

Man: “GATLIN GUN!....MY SHOOTERS!...KILL IT!...”

(scene shifts to two men standing behind a car..both with scoped rifles...they point the rifles upwards...)

(scene shifts to view through scope.....Tall beautiful woman seen, screaming as she fires weapon, hundreds of spent casings fly out, hit ground.....)

(scene shifts to rooftop....Woman firing Gatlin gun....)

Woman: “I KILL YOU ALL!....”

(She stops...blank face...drops her grip on gun...gun falls...then woman falls backwards, blood seeping through hole in chest of white leather coat...The other women firing down at the men stop....)

Woman 2: “CORINA....NOOOO....”

(The woman picks up the Gatlin gun..turns it towards line of parked cars below....)

(scene shifts to two men behind car....bullets shred car, glass blowing out, both men crouch...car being torn to pieces.....the man in the street yells..)

“GET HER!...SHOOTER 3!...”

(scene shifts to lone man in shadow of store front....he calmy walks to another car...two cars down, firing continues, tires flatten, car drops...both men still crouched...)

(scene shifts to lone man...aims with scoped rifle....fires....)

(scene shifts to rooftop...Gatlin gun lays on roof..barrel smoking....Woman in long white coat lays on rooftop, small hole in forehead...)

(Scene shifts to Ops Room....Men seen coming through crashed front windows....Bishop yells out..)

“BACK!...GET INTO THE STAIRWAY!....I’LL COVER YOU!...”

(Bishop picks up second automatic rifle...one in each hand....starts swinging them back and forth, firing, casings spraying out of side of gun....men falling...men scream...)

(scene shifts to Caprice...slams clip in...fires at men coming through window....yells...)

“TOMMY!...GET TABBY!....”

(scene shifts to Tabby..in chair...eyes wide...frozen...bullets spraying table near her....Then pulled backwards immediately....Tommy seen grabbing her chair handles, pulling her back...)

Tommy: “I’VE GOT HER!....”

(scene shifts to side...windows shot open...4 men come running through opening.....)

(scene shifts to Tabby being pulled fast along floor towards stairway.....Two men seen running towards her....Then one man plunges into Tabby’s chair, knocking the chair over, Tabby screaming as she falls from the chair to the floor....Other man dives into Tommy....both hit floor...Tabby, laying on floor...screams...)

“DON’T HURT HIM!.....”

(scene shifts to Tommy on floor...man beside him on floor..man begins to rise....Tommy looks over....pistol laying on the floor...He snatches the pistol...)

(scene shifts to man getting up...smiles wickedly...)

“Foolish boy.....”

(The man lunges for Tommy...jerks...looks down at Tommy on floor, blank face....shock...Body jerks again as Tommy fires repeatedly...man rolls off Tommy...)

(Second man rolls away...gets up...points weapon at Tommy....Tommy aims pistol at the man...face fearful....pulls trigger...click is heard...)

Man: “You no soldier....or would know how many bullets you.....”

(Blast...Man is blown backwards....body folds forward, arms in front, flies several feet, then hits floor...)

(Scene shift to Caprice, standing, racking another round...)

Caprice: “LET’S GET HER OUT OF HERE!....”

(Tommy stares at Tabby...blank face....voice cracks...)

“No...”

(scene shifts to Tabby on floor...eyes wide open in shock...one upper leg covered in blood....)

(Tommy races to her..kneels..voice cracking....)

Tommy: “No..Tabby..no...Talk to me....Tabby....”

(Tabby looks up...blinks...)

Tabby: “Tommy.....?”

(Tabby’s eyes close.....Tommy screams out.....Caprice diving to floor as bullets shred wall...)

Caprice: “TOMMY!...GET DOWN!....”

(one man screams....guns fire...men at window seen falling....)

“NOT HER!....NOT HER!.....”

(Tommy seen standing....rifle in hand firing wildly at men in the room....he starts walking towards them...)

“NOT HER!...DO YOU HEAR ME!....NOT HER!....”

(Caprice and Bishop both start firing at the men shooting at Tommy....Caprice stops, runs to Tabby on floor)

Caprice: “I’VE GOT HER!.....BISHOP!...DOWN THE STAIRS!”

(Caprice seen lifting Tabby up in her arms, taking her to open door at stairs....Tanya and Vladimer seen at stairway door, both firing guns at the men swarming towards them....)

Vladimer: “COME NOW!...ELEANOR!....COME NOW!...”

(Bishop seen grabbing Tommy’s arm.....Tommy still screaming at the men...)

“NOT HER!....”

(Bishop pulls Tommy....yells out...)

“YOU’RE EMPTY!...YOU CAN’T YELL THEM TO DEATH!...”

(Bishop pulls Tommy back...Tommy throws rifle at the men, screaming....Bishop looks at the men swarming through the windows....then pulls Tommy towards her....sees Tommy’s side....blood soaked shirt...Tommy screams at the man again....)

Bishop: “Oh god....Tommy...”

(scene shows Caprice carrying Tabby into the doorway...Bishop pulls Tommy, still screaming at the men, into the door...Vladimer and Tanya fire at the men coming at them....enter the door...door slams shut...bullets rip door and wall....)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens on police helicopter, flying low over city street....Gibbs looks through the front windshield...)

Gibbs: “It’s a war zone...”

(view shows men charging at the window...firing...men laying in street....women on roof firing down...Gibbs turns to the pilot...)

“GET US DOWN THERE!....”

(Natalia yells from back...)

“MAKE PASS OVER CANOPY!....”

(scene shifts to back area...Natalia looks at Torres....)

Natalia: ‘Can you do it?”

(Torres looks towards the hotel entrance....large red and green canvas canopy covering the entrance to the hotel...)

Torres: “Yes”

(Natalia picks up an automatic rifle...tosses it to Torres...he chambers the gun...Natialia picks up one...chambers...She looks out the open side door...sees Hotel entrance coming quick, 40 feet below them...)

Natalia: “NOW!...”

(Natalia dives out of the moving chopper....Torres dives out behind her....Everyone in chopper wide-eyed....)

(scene shifts to Natalia, diving head first in air...she holds the rifle to her chest...pulls her knees up over chest, flips over....falls on her back into the canopy...Torres, same position, falls next to her....canopy sags...holds....Natalia flicks one wrist...stiletto knife appears in hand...she slashes canopy next to Torres....he rolls onto the slash....Natalia rolls into the slash after him...)

(scene shifts to sidewalk...Torres hits ground on his feet...moves quickly to side as Natalia lands gracefully on feet...Both bring automatic rifles up.....begin running through the broken windows firing...)

(scene shifts to chopper....Gibbs, Boris, Anastasia, all in door, weapons pointed at men in street, all firing.....then a yell)

“GET DOWN!...”

(Viktor seen holding two squares of clay...he taps button on each...throws them towards a group of men firing at the hotel....he taps button on box in his hand...)

(scene shifts to multitude of men marching and firing towards the hotel....Then blast..explosion, fireball rushes upwards....men flying in air....)

(scene shifts to chopper...blast wave rocks helicopter....pilot wrestling to gain control, chopper swinging, tilting....Chopper blades slice through hotel canopy.....Chopper gains control....starts to lower...)

Gibbs: “GET OFF! I’VE GOT YOU!...”

(Gibbs stands in door...chopper lowers to street....Anastasia, Boris, Viktor, McGee, jump...hit ground...all of them begin firing at the men in the hotel windows...Gibbs seen exiting chopper....he runs into the hotel entrance....)

(scene shifts to hotel lobby...Gibbs runs in...looking...frantic....)

Gibbs: “CAPRICE!....”

(Two men in Ops room see him...)

(scene shifts to Gibbs...gun up....two shots....)

(scene shifts to Gibbs running into Ops room...hurdles two dead men..his gun firing at the mass of invaders in Ops room...)

(scene shifts to Torres and Natalia...They march, side by side, guns firing...Natalia slams clip in...fires...Torres slams clip in, fires...both slowly marching towards windows, men falling and screaming out as bullets shred bodies....Natalia steps over men...pulls pistol...fires shot into each moving body....)

(scene shifts to basement....Tanya and Vladimer seen on staircase, focused upwards, guns in hand...waiting...)

(scene shifts to table on basement floor...Tabby lays on the table, leg and hip blood-soaked...Tommy leans against wall..staring at Tabby....)

Tommy: “She’s dead...isn’t she...?”

(Caprice seen tearing bandage...pulling Tabby’s blouse up....)

Caprice: “No..she’s just unconscious...and don’t look....”

(Caprice pulls blouse up.....hole in side bleeds....she applies bandage...)

Caprice; ‘She’s alive, Tommy.....but she’s losing blood”

(Bishop moves to Tommy....looks at his side...)

Bishop: “Tommy...you need to let me stop that bleeding....)

“No...”

Bishop: “Tommy....sit down....”

(Tommy slides down the wall, still staring at Tabby....)

“She’s dead...”

(pause)

“Anyone...you people know what you do. You expect this.....Not her....Not Tabby.....she’s too good....she shouldn’t....”

Bishop: “Tommy...she is...you’re right...but so are you....”

(Bishop pulls his shirt up....looks at wound...Tommy absently looks down at the wound)

Tommy: “it went out the back...I felt it leave...don’t worry...”

Bishop: “It’s called a through and through, Tommy....”

(Tommy slowly nods...voice faint...

Tommy: “Oh....that’s good....”

Bishop: “I’m going to patch it...It will stop the bleeding....”

(Tommy continues to stare at Tabby.....)

Tommy: “If you say so....”

(Tommy looks at Bishop...eyes start watering....face pleading....)

“She’s gone...My Tabs is gone.....”

(Tommy leans his head against the wall..eyes close....)

“Tommy?”

(Tommy’s eyes open....)

(scene shifts to Tabby...her head turns to him...)

“Tommy....you’re bleeding....”

(He looks down....then looks back up)

Tommy: “I have a through and through...Ellie says it’s a good thing....”

(Bishop rolls her eyes....Caprice shakes her head...)

Caprice; “Tabby....I’m going to give you a shot of morphine....”

Tabby: “Is he okay?”

Caprice: “Of course he is....it’s a through and through...”

(Caprice injects morphine....Tabby’s eye widen...)

Tabby: “Ooooooo...Can Tommy get one too?”

Caprice; “He’s getting one now....you two....”

(Tommy seen sitting, looking at Tabby...they both manage smiles at each other)

(Bishop looks to the stairs...)

Bishop: “You hear that?”

Caprice: “I don’t hear anything.....”

Bishop: “That’s what I mean....”

(shout heard...)

“DON’T SHOOT!...FRIENDLIES!....”

(Vladimer and Tanya both point weapons at the door....door slowly opens...no one in sight. Vladimer firest burst at open area..then Gibbs slowly steps into the door....sees Tanya and Vladimer pointing rifles at him...)

Gibbs: “Seriously?”

(He sees Caprice....runs down stairs.....Torres behind him, straight to Bishop....)

(quick embraces....then...)

Gibbs: “Ambulances are almost here....we’ll get them to a hospital...”

Bishop: “Gibbs....Anastasia lost people...”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in hotel lobby...ambulances outside, medical techs rolling Tabby and Tommy out on stretchers....)

Caprice: “I think she needs your help, Jethro...”

(view shows two bodies in black plastic bags....Anastasia kneeling in between them...she unzips one....)

“My beautiful Corina....”

(She unzips the other...)

“Petrov....your smile was so wonderful...”

(Anastasia zips both bags shut...)

Anastasia: “I promise....you will be buried as honorable women....”

“Da...they will Anastasia...”

(She looks up...stands...Moscow Police Chief stands....)

Anastasia: “Ernesti....please treat them with respect...”

(Anastasia reaches inside her coat...pulls out thick envelope...hands it towards the Chief...)

Chief: “Anastasia....”

(He pushes her hand away....)

Chief: “They will not be buried as they lived...they will be honored for how they died....I promise you....”

(Anastasia nods....)

Anastasia; “Thank you Ernesti....”

(She kneels...touches her lips with her fingers, places fingers on each bag...)

“You will be honored....and you will be missed forever...”

(She stands...)

“Goodbye my women....Someday we will laugh together again”

(Gibbs walks up....)

Gibbs: “It’s always hard losing people”

(She nods...)

Gibbs: “You need to talk about it?”

Anastasia: “Nyet...but thank you Jethro...”

(she pauses...looks at Gibbs...)

Anastasia: “Sometimes it help to have friend that understand...”

(Gibbs nods...looks at the bags as the techs carefully place them on stretchers...)

Gibbs: “They were family to you...weren’t they?”

Anastasia: “Yes....very...”

Gibbs: “You have more family outside...and they don’t know what to do...”

(Anastasia looks out the lobby doors....5 Long Coat Women stand, weapons still in hands...watching the two bodies being loaded...)

Gibbs: “Sometimes it helps if you remember the ones that lived...”

(She stares at Gibbs for a moment...nods....then she walks to the women outside...)

(scene shifts to outside...Anastasia hugging each woman...thanking them.....)

Woman: “What we do now?...It over....”

Anastasia: “You come inside....you help....”

Woman: “Nyet...we protect house...but we not part of them....”

(scene shows Bishop and Torres, Caprice walking to Gibbs....)

Anastasia: “Olga..you...all of you....you are family....their family too....So come...come inside....”

(scene shows the 5 women slowly walk inside...they stop...shock...Bishop, Caprice, Torres, Vladimer, Tanya, all walking to them...arms open....)

(scene fades to black and white)

NEXT MORNING

(scene opens in Ops Room...Gibbs, Caprice, Bishop, Anastasia watching workers bring in equipment....)

Anastasia: “Our people..your people... saved our servers....That is what they wanted”

(She turns to Gibbs)

Anastasia: “I go back to hospital....”

Bishop: “We’ll go with you....it’s been a long night....Tabby lost a lot of blood, and because of her legs...her circulation...She’s awake, but she’s still not out of the woods”

Anastasia: “They need to know we there for them...last night...they both sleep...but we stay...sit...”

Bishop: “You know....we can’t let this end like this....There is still a man out there that’s got more men...”

Anastasia: “Da...Anatov Porski...”

Gibbs: “Like to...but we don’t have the people...not right now....”

“Yea you do, Gibbs....”

(Gibbs turns to the voice...Dil and Nell standing...Gibbs’s eyes widen...)

(Dawson steps up...Pankow too....)

Dawson: “So this is Russia, huh...? Nice place...”

Dil: “Hey Gibbs....We understand you’re going Wolf hunting...”

(Gibbs nods)

Gibbs: “Yea..I’d like to..It’s become personal....”

Dil: “Then....let’s hunt”

(Gibbs nods.....)

Gibbs: “Works for me, bubba”

(scene fades to black and white)

THE LIGHTS ARE BLINKING! GET TO YOUR SEATS!

HERE COMES PART 6 OF

“The Wolf Hunters”!

ONLY ON THE NCIS MOVIE CHANNEL!

(scene opens in MCIS Ops Room, Bishop and Nell talking, Gibbs and Caprice talking with the 5 Long Coat Women....Nell looks over at Dil....)

Nell: “You know, he and Viktor.... they know each other...”

(Bishop watches Dil, standing, small smile on his face...She looks to the other side of the room, sees Viktor Porchinka do the same....The two large men approach each other...)

Nell: “Viktor was Spetsnaz...”

Bishop: “I know...Russia’s Special Forces....but they were technically enemies...right?”

Nell: “To hear Dil tell it, they weren’t....several times they worked together....but yea..there were times...”

(Dil walks to Viktor....they both stop...no expression on faces....then smiles break out...both men embrace, both patting each other on the back...)

Viktor: “It is so good to see you, old friend...It is about time you come to see me!”

Dil: ‘It has been too long, Viktor....and yea...I’m glad to see you too....”

(Dil looks around...bullet holes, splinters, broken glass..)

Dil: “Love what you’ve done with the place....”

Viktor: “Da!...I call it..Early Whoop The Ass!...”

(Both men laugh....)

Dil: “It’s perfect...it’s to you written all over it...Now, show me around...”

Viktor: “Da...but first, Dilbert Bosworth....there is someone you need to meet...Maybe if your mind is not turned to mush by American TV commercials, you will remember who she is...”

(Viktor nods to the side....Natalia stands....arms crossed...staring at Dil...)

Natalia: “Hello Ghost....”

(Dil stares at the woman....thinking....)

Bishop: “Nell...what’s going on?”

Nell: “I don’t know....”

Bishop: “You don’t think she was...you know...like...knew Dil...Before you?..Obviously before you!...”

(Nell thinks...face worried...)

Nell: “Ellie..I don’t know!....”

Bishop: “I think we’re about to find out...look at Dil’s face...”

(Dil stares....then his face goes blank....then...face shows recognition...)

Dil: ‘It’s you....”

(Natasia says nothing....slowly nods....Dil’s face shows disbelief...)

Dil: “It was you in that window....”

(Natasia nods again....Nell walks up...)

Nell; “Honey...can you introduce us?”

(Dil, blank face...nods....)

Dil: “Honey...this is...”

Natasia: “Natasia...”

Dil: “Natasia.....and I owe her my life...”

(Dil walks slowly to Natasia...Natasia nervously looks down....then she looks up...)

Natiasia: “I could not do it....You and....”

Dil: “The child...”

(She nods...)

Natalila: “I could not shoot....”

(Dil surprises Natalia and Nell both...embraces Natalia....Natallia kisses Dil on the cheek....then looks at Nell...)

Natalia: “Ghost...please...this is your wife? The one so many people here in awe of?”

Nell: “Awe?”

Natalie: “You are Eagle 1...you are Princess of the skies....”

Dil: “And mother of our daughter....”

(Natalia smiles....)

Natalia: “Then I am glad what I did not do has led to this....”

(Natalia hugs Nell..Nell wide eyed...)

Natalia: “You must have thousand questions....Da?”

Nell; “Well...kind of!...”

Natalia: “Please...let us sit...I will tell you...”

Dil: “I’ll pitch in too....just in case you tell it one-sided, Natalia...”

(Dil, Nell, Natalia, Viktor sit in lounge chairs, facing each other...)

Natalia: “Dilbert...please....you start...I do not know the before of why we met..”

(He looks at Nell...)

Dil: “Honey..you know why I was in Russia...and how President Akhov and I became friends...”

Nell: “Yes..at least I think I do!...Boris’s two daughters were kidnapped....He didn’t trust his own people, so he contacted Loretta when she was Secretary of State...he practically begged her to send you to extract them....”

Dil: “Yes...and in the process....”

Nell: “One of his children was killed by the kidnappers...It was horrible...”

(Dil looks at Natalia...)

Dil: “The child that didn’t make it was named...”

Natalia: “Andreas...yes...and indeed horrible…”

Dil: “We named our daughter Andreas...after that child...”

(Natalia’s eyes widen...)

Nell; “Boris is her godfather...”

Natalia: “That so good.....It is fitting...It only makes me gladder that I did what I do...”

Nell: “Will someone get to that part please?”

Natalia: “Da...I tell this part.....I was with Spetsnaz....we get word of where the children are...But no one tell us American soldier coming, or who that soldier was...And when I approach house...I come to window....”

THEN

(scene opens in back bedroom of cottage in Russian woods...Dil coming down hall to closed door...He holds his weapon high...kicks door in...charges in....stops....face falls...)

Dil: “Oh no...oh God please...no...”

(scene shifts to floor...2 year old girl on floor in dirty pajamas...dead...)

Dil: ‘I was too late....no...God please....”

(Dil looks at the child...kneels on the floor...touches neck of small child....shakes his head....)

Dil: “This is no place for you to be....it’s cold...”

(Dil looks to the bed by the wall...pulls blanket off the bed....gently lifts the child, places it in the blanket...wraps the child....then lays the girl on the bed...)

Dil: “I am so sorry.....I am sorry....”

(crying heard...Dil snaps his head around....sees closet door...he approaches the door...weapon out...slowly opens it...)

(scene shifts to closet floor...2 year old child...the twin...sits on the floor, crying...arms reaching up to Dil...)

(Dil seen kneeling down...picks up the child...cradles the child in his arms...)

Dil: “It’s okay...You’re safe now...it’s okay...”

(Dil rocks the child..turns in a circle...looks to the window....)

(Dil freezes....)

(scene shifts to window...gun pointed directly at his head....Dil doesn’t move....stares at the gun....Gun lowers slowly, revealing the face...)

(Natalia stands in the window...gun lowering....She looks at the baby...then back at Dil....)

(She disappears out of sight...)

NOW

Natalia: ‘I saw you wrap other child up...care for it...then saw you lift crying child...care for it too....”

(pause)

Natalia: “How could I shoot?”

(Nell shown wiping eyes....sniffling...she takes Dil’s arm...)

Nell: “You never told me about the other child...I knew it had died, but I didn’t know that part...in the room...My god Dil....”

Natalia: “Then the rest history....”

Viktor: “They make you leave Spetsnaz...”

Natlalia: “Da...I have infamous Ghost in my site....He most wanted man in all of Russia....and I not shoot....”

Dil: “They drummed you out after that?”

Natalia: “Took everything....But...I am here today...and you have child honoring the other child....It is good...”

Dil: “Well honey...now you know why I owe this woman my life....”

(Nell gets up...hugs Natalia...)

Nell; “Thank you...thank you so much for caring enough....Thank you, Natalia...”

(Natalia embarrassed..wipes tears off face...)

Natalia: “You welcome...he is man that deserve happy....and he happy with you....Everything okay now...”

(Viktor looks at Natalia...she looks back...lowers her head....)

Viktor: “Nyet...everything not okay now....”

(He stands...looks down at Natalia....)

Viktor: “Let us talk....”

(She nods without looking at him....stands...they walk to a corner of the lobby, both sit...)

Nell: “Dil..what’s going on?”

Dil: “Honey...I don’t know....I really don’t know....”

(scene shifts to Gibbs, Caprice, Anastasia standing...watching...)

Anastasia: “They talk....”

Gibbs: ‘Yea...they talk....”

(Gibbs looks at Anastasia...)

Gibbs: “Anna...you know you have a Ziva on your hands....You could use her...”

Anastasia: “In other world, yes....but not in this world...”

(Gibbs waits....)

Anastasia: “You hear term, bad blood between people?....Those two...there is a river of blood between them...”

Gibbs: “They were together? Bad split?...What...? Viktor has been protective of her ever since we’ve been here...”

Anastasia: “They were together...Da....much love between them....Then, after Spetsnaz... Natalia enter life as one of my girls....Viktor harsh...say many horrible things...judge ruthlessly....”

(Anastasia looks at Gibbs...)

Anastasia: “Viktor and Natalia....They are brother and sister”

(Gibbs face shows shock...Caprice, too...)

Caprice: “I didn’t see THAT coming!...”

Gibbs: “Ya think?”

Anastasia: “No one know...Anastasia ask I not tell....she knows she shame her brother...”

(scene shifts to Viktor and Natalia sitting across from each other....Natalia’s head down...)

Natalia: “There is nothing left to be said, Viktor....you have told me...many times...”

(Viktor says nothing...then...)

Viktor: “Gerald...your husband....he made you happy...did he not?”

(She nods...)

Natalia: “he make me so happy....He treat me like lady...like good wife...He believe in me...Saw in me what I had lost...”

Viktor: “Natalia.....”

(He looks down....tear falls...Natalia looks up..confused...)

Viktor: “I have been such a fool.....There should have been two men telling you how worthy you are....”

(Viktor slides to his knees...takes Natalia’s hands...)

Viktor: “Please forgive a hateful man for things I have said...Please forgive me, my beautiful sister...”

(Natalia says nothing...face shocked.....then she nods...crying....)

Natalia: “I always forgive you, my brother...but what I did...what I was....”

Viktor: “Nyet!...Nyet, Natalia...you are what you were before....and what you became with your husband....You have always been that woman.....I am...”

(He bows his head...)

Viktor: “..so sorry, Natalia....I have been so wrong to you....”

(Natalia slides off the chair...embraces her brother....both crying....)

(scene shifts to Anastasia....)

Anastasia: “Perhaps the water runs more clear now between them...”

Gibbs: ‘She’s a Ziva, Anna...I’ve watched her work....She’s smart...and not afraid of anything...”

(Anastasia nods....)

Anastasia: ‘Da....and now...if that is so... I must not wait....”

(Anastasia walks to them....Natalia stands, wiping her face..embarrassed...Viktor does the same)

Anastasia: “Forgive me the intrusion...but if I may...I wish to talk to both of you...”

(scene shows Anastasia, Natalia, Viktor talking...Viktor nodding his head, Natalia covers her face with her hands...)

20 MINUTES LATER

(scene shifts to MCIS Ops Room....Natalia and Viktor walk into the group...)

Viktor: “Please!...Listen!...”

(They stop their work...look at Viktor)

Viktor: “I have announcement to make.....”

(He looks at Natalia..smile on her face, blushing...)

Viktor: “Natalia....This brave woman...She is my sister.....”

(They look at him...puzzled...)

Viktor: “Nyet..not like we all here are brothers and sister....Real sister...same mother....She is sister..I am brother.....”

(MCIS team looks on...shocked....then..)

Viktor: “And she is also....”

(pause)

Viktor: “...newest MCIS agent.....She part of us now!...”

(cheers...smiles...team comes to Natalia, embracing her....)

(scene shifts to Gibbs and Caprice, her arm through his, her head on his shoulder...)

Caprice: “You know what I love about our family, Jethro?”

Gibbs: “What...”

Caprice: “We can kick ass and Boo hooty..all in the same day....”

(Gibbs frowns)

Gibbs: “Save the boo hooty until this is over....We still have a Wolf to catch...”

Caprice; “And I have helicopters to shoot down....”

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

Gibbs; “Seriously, McGibbs?”

(pause)

Gibbs: “Okay...but just make sure it’s not one of ours....okay?”

(Caprice frowns...)

Caprice: “Party pooper...”

(scene fades out to Gibbs and Caprice watching MCIS team embracing Natalia....A bottle of Vodka appears...)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens outside 4 story modern building...scene shifts to inside building, office door opens...ornate office, large, antique furniture, expensive paintings...Porski, behind desk...looks up at the man entering....)

Man: “We did not get the servers...”

Porski: “How many men came back....you sent 25...I sent extra 15...40 men go....How many come back?”

(The man doesn’t answer....Porski pulls pistol, shoots vase next to the man...vase shatters...man jumps...)

Porski: “5! 35 men die!....I send you after group of women!....And 35 men die!...”

(Porski sits back down...lays gun down....)

Porski: “Good thing we have more men....”

(He looks at the man...)

Porski “When is ship in?”

Man: “36 hours....”

Porski: “We ready?”

Man: “Uh...sir...we have to change docks....the one we were going to use...it’s...”

Porski: “It is what?”

Man: “Blown up”

(Porski looks at the man....then chuckles....)

Porski: “Blow up....why not?”

(He starts laughing...)

Porski: “35 men die...dock blown up....Of course it is!...Anything else I should know?”

(The man takes a breath...)

Man: “Your boat...the one you use to take to your yacht....”

Porski: “Da?”

Man: “They stole it....then sunk it....”

(pause)

Man: “They use to take their people off dock....before it blow up...”

(Porski says nothing....then smiles...)

Porski: “They take my boat...steal my boat...use it to escape....then....Then they sink it...”

(Porski laughs again...looks at the man...smiles...)

Porski: “We are not doing so well...Are we?”

(The man shrugs...smiles...)

Man: “No...I suppose we are not....”

(Porski picks up gun..starts rapid firing towards the man...man runs out door, bullets chipping door....Porski yelling as he fires...)

“FIND OUT HOW TO DO WELL OR I KILL YOU...YOUR FAMILY...YOUR DOGS....I KILL YOUR PLANTS IN HOUSE!....”

(Gun clicks on empty....Porski looks at the gun...)

Porski: “You let me down too....If I had other gun, I shoot you too...”

(Porski leans back...takes a deep breath...)

Porski: “We no go after them again.....We underestimate them too much....Now....Now we sit still...and become invisible..”

(pause)

Porski: “Until ship come in....then we be very visible.....We be visible to entire world....”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in MCIS Ops room....tables set up...McGee sits at table..Vladimer on one side...Torres on other...all three have laptops hooked to server under table...)

McGee; “We’re hooked up to my server....Now we go looking for Anatov Porski’s life....”

(pause...McGee clicky clacks..)

McGee: “Torres...you ready on property?”

Torres: “Ready, boss...”

McGee: “Vladimer...you ready to answer questions?”

Vladimer: “Of course....”

(McGee stretches his fingers...Torres grins..)

Torres; “This is so cool...”

(Vladimer looks at Torres, confused...then at McGee....McGee places his hands on the keyboard....face turns dark....then he whispers...)

“The Elf Lord lives...”

McGee: “Vladimer!....Who owns the dock?”

Vladimer: “Ingus, Inc!...”

McGee: “Bank?”

Vladimer: “Red Star!...”

(Torres starts clicky clacking...McGee clicky clacking...)

Torres: “In Global now...”

(McGee speaks to Vladimer)

McGee: “Global Listings...International Property Deed Database...”

Vladimer: “I did not know there was such thing!...”

McGee; “You didn’t think Porski would keep his properties listed in Russia, do you?”

Torres: “Give me another bank....”

(McGee clicky clacks....)

McGee: “Transfers from Moscow United, Siberia Holdings, and Bancorp International...”

(Torres clicky clacks...)

Torres: “Looking at liens now....”

(pause...Torres looks at screen...)

Torres: “Whoa...hold on...you two have fun...I’m diving muy deep...”

McGee; ‘Muy deep means he found a pattern of deeds....ownership liens...”

Vladimer: “Why ownership deeds?”

McGee; “I don’t know...but the man can find out more from property ownership than I can find out hacking in a bank....But don’t tell him I said that...”

Torres: “I already know, big brain....”

(Torres fingers flashing on keyboard...)

Torres: ‘Ingram Properties owns 18 Ingus properties....”

(clicky clack)

Torres: “Bancorp holds the liens to 16 of them....Two are paid for..”

(clicky clacks...)

Torres: “Hold on...Ingus has borrowed 300 million on property valued at...”

(clicky clacks)

Torres: “120 million....”

(taps keys)

Torres: “Collateral is.....”

(Torres stops....looks at the screen....eyes widen...)

Torres: “He pledged shares in Bancorp Moscow?”

McGee: “He what?”

Torres; “He pledged shares of Bancorp Moscow for Ingus properties....but Bancorp is owned by someone else...”

Vladimer: “Da...Bancorp Moscow owned by Igor Potrino....”

McGee; “Searching Igor Potrino....”

(clicky clacks)

McGee: “Owns Moscow United and Siberia Holdings...”

(pause)

McGee: “Torres...who is the underwriter and bond holder on the liens?”

(Torres clicky clacks....)

Torres: “Dude...this guy....”

McGee: “What guy?”

Torres: “Igor Potrino....”

Vladimer: “Rich man...very powerful in Russia....”

(Torres clicky clacks...stops...looks at McGee....swings monitor to show McGee..)

Torres: “Tim...check my work...”

(McGee nods...)

McGee: “I can understand why...”

Torres: “Man..I must have made a mistake...this is no bueno...”

(McGee hits enter...image comes up on screen...)

McGee; “10 years old..but it’s the only picture there is on file for Igor Potrino...”

(McGee hits ‘print’...8X10 gainy photo comes out of printer...McGee takes the picture...walks quickly to Anastasia...)

McGee; ‘Who is this?”

(Anastasia looks at the picture...)

Anastasia: “You know who is...This Anatov Porski....filthy man....He wanted...still wants to marry me....NYET!...”

McGee: “Money mean anything to you?”

Anastasia: “You know it not...and I happy married....very....Why..?”

(McGee holds the picture up...)

McGee; ‘This is a picture of Igor Potrino....according to what we’ve found....Anatov Porski, and Igor Potrino, the 11th richest man in the world....”

(pause)

McGee: “Are the same man...”

(Anastasia looks at McGee in shock...)

(scene shifts to Bishop and Caprice...)

Bishop: “He doesn’t realize just how good he is...”

Caprice; ‘You mean Nick? Of course he’s smart!...He’s brilliant!..”

Bishop: ‘Try and tell him that...no college...no formal education....”

Caprice: “I know...and it breaks my heart...”

Bishop: “He doesn’t know that I know...but I’m married to a Big Brain...”

(pause)

Bishop: “But don’t tell him that....he will not even come close to believing you...And it will just embarrass him....”

(scene shifts to Vladimer...)

Vladimer: ‘We have been searching for these things for years!...We no can find!...And it took you what....One hour!....”

Torres: “Teamwork dude....and knowing where to look...”

McGee: “Torres will go over the best way to track property internationally....I’ll show you some back doors to banks...”

Torres; “Yea amigo...we’ll make you like...”

(Vladimer's face brightens...)

Vladimer: "Like Elf Lord?"

(Torres and McGee shake their heads...)

Torres: "No dude...There is only one Elf Lord..."

(McGee smiles...then..)

Torres: "Did you know his wife is the Elf Queen!...She whipped his butt online..."

(McGee frowns...)

McGee: "Torres...did you really have to throw that out there? Come on...."

(Torres whispers to Vladimer)

Torres: "You have to keep his big brain from exploding man....I saw it once...it was messy...."

McGee; 'I heard that, Torres!..."

Torres: "It's those pointy Elf Lord ears...they hear everything...dude...he's spooky..."

(Torres looks over towards wall...Gibbs kneeling, picking up guns from floor...)

Torres: "Hey..what's he doing?"

McGee; "Those are the guns we confiscated from the raid....lots of guns..."

Torres: "I know what he's doing...."

(pause...Torres covers face with hands...)

Torres: "Why didn't I think of that..."

(Gibbs calls out...)

Gibbs: "Hey Torres...! Come here!..."

(Torres gets up...)

Torres: "I already know what you're asking boss..."

Gibbs: "How many you need to run?"

Torres: “All of them....if we want to be sure...all of them...”

(Gibbs stands...calls out)

Gibbs: “Hey!...Give us a hand!...grab a weapon and line up at Torres, Vladimer, and McGee!...”

(people walk to guns...pick them up...)

(scene shifts to computer table....)

Torres; “19944...thanks..next”

Vladimer: “221MA...Next!..”

McGee; ‘99311MA...next!..”

(scene shifts to Bishop and Caprice)

Caprice; ‘They’re checking serial numbers....”

Bishop: “Yes...once they enter them, the data base will give the exact manufacturing location and the buyer....They take guns very very seriously here..”

(McGee, Vladimer, Torres seen clicky clacking...then..)

McGee; ‘Running them on import graph to Central Search...”

(He hits enter...waits...)

McGee; “Depending on how many different manufacturers...this could take a few minutes...”

(Laptop beeps....)

McGee: “Or a few seconds....”

(McGee looks at screen...)

McGee; ‘Manchester Arms....”

(McGee clicky clacks...waits...then...)

McGee: “Torres...check this....run it again...”

(Torres nods...)

Vladimer: ‘What you do? Why checking...?”

McGee: “If it’s important...and you have someone to check the outcome...do it...”

(pause)

McGee; “All it takes is one mistake...and the wrong person could end up dead...”

Vladimer: “Okay..I thought you not trust self…”

McGee: “Every man makes a mistake, Vladimer....”

Torres; “You’re right...”

(pause)

Torres: “Manchester Arms is owned by a partnership....”

(pause)

Torres: “50% is owned by Igor Potrino....50% by Anatov Porski....One man owns the company..”

(Torres clicky clacks.....)

Torres: “Elf Lord....check stock purchases on Ingus Properties...”

(McGee clicky clacks....waits...)

McGee: “Ingus just purchased large chunks of underground shelter companies....”

(hits key)

McGee: “Largest supplier of dehydrated food...”

(hits more keys...)

McGee: “Filtration stock, Generator Manufacturers....Battery producers....”

(Torres clicky clacking...)

Torres: “He bought land...wow...”

McGee: “What?”

Torres: “He bought 6 100,000 acre tracts of land in....”

McGee; ‘Let me guess...Brazil....”

Torres: “Bingo amigo...”

Vladimer: “What with Brazil? Why...?”

McGee; “Brazil is the largest producer of fresh water in the world...over 12% of all the fresh water produced in the world comes from Brazil....”

Torres: “He’s buying stock of the companies that produce what people will need....”

McGee: “Yea...when Armageddon hits...”

Torres: “Or they think it’s hit....you know...”

(McGee and others turn to look at Torres...)

Torres: “That nasty stuff...We think it’s so he can sell it to terrorist or make his own bomb...”

(pause)

Torres: “Maybe we’re wrong...maybe he’s going to use it for something else...”

(pause)

Torres: “Hey...look at the stock...why buy it if the end of the world is really coming? Markets will crash, man....stock becomes worthless...”

(They look at Torres...waiting)

Torres: “I mean he doesn’t have to do it...he just has to make people think it’s happening...”

(silence...Torres looks around...)

Torres: “What?”

McGee: “Make people think what?”

Torres: “End of the world, amigo...a little bit here..little bit there....word gets out that someone set off a bomb...”

(McGee looks at Torres...thinks....then)

McGee: “Create a false catastrophe....”

(Torres shrugs)

Torres: “Why not?”

(McGee nods)

McGee: “People panic easily...the media...they’ll jump right on it...”

(Torres clicky clacks....)

Torres: “The dude owns a Russian television station...He can start there...you know?...Other news people...they’ll pick it up...”

Anastasia: “But...how does he do it...or not do it...There has to be a way for it to happen...people not all stupid...”

McGee: “Actually, they are....especially since he’s got the perfect villain...”

(Anastasia thinks....then...)

Anastasia: “The Wolves of Anarchy....”

McGee: “He’s got his own private terrorist group to blame for setting radioactive particles in the air.....”

Anastasia: “So...he does not release the Ununtrium. He just steals it...people find out..then rumors of people dying.....he only makes people think someone has made terrible mistake....and he sits back...people panic..they buy....he gets more richer...”

Torres: “Then Igor is going to jump from number 11 richest man to number 7, or 8...you know...some number....muy pronto...”

(McGee turns to Gibbs...standing behind him...)

McGee: “You getting all this, boss?”

(Gibbs stands, watching...shakes his head)

Gibbs: “Nope..got no clue...I’m waiting on you smart people to figure it out, McGee....”

McGee: “Not in your wildest dreams, boss.....What do you think?”

(Gibbs shrugs...)

Gibbs: “I’m just an old guy that still worries about a dead Marine, McGee....You youngsters get to figure out the end of the world”

(pause)

Gibbs: “But...we still have a ship coming in that’s dangerous. And we have to stop whatever's going to happen....”

(pause)

Gibbs: “Whether it happens or not”

(McGee looks at the screens.....then at McGee)

Gibbs; “We need to find him McGee....”

(Torres raises a hand...)

Torres: “Uh Gibbs...I have a thought...”

Gibbs: “Torres...talk...”

(pause)

Torres: ‘I think I know where he’s going”

(They look at Torres...curious)

Torres: “You know...people are going to be running around, buying stuff, stuff will be out, then they get mad...then they start throwing bricks at stores, fires start, guns all going off....you know.....regular end of the world stuff...”

(pause)

Torres: “Not the kind of thing a dude like Igor will want to be around.....”

McGee: “So he hides out during all that...But where..?”

(Torres swings screen around....image shows huge yacht...)

Torres: “Super yacht, amigo.....the Ingus....Previously known as the Azzam...”

(pause)

Torres: “590 feet long....Largest Super yacht in the world. The people that own it paid over 1 billion for it....and those people? Dude... it’s owned by a partnership...Igor and Anatov...”

Gibbs: “Same person”

McGee: “When the crap hits the fan..”

Torres: “Or jet stream...but that’s sort of a fan too....I mean...either one...”

McGee: “Out on the water in a floating city will be a pretty place to be...”

(Torres clicky clacks...description of Ingus comes up on screen)

Torres: “enclosed filtration system...Air purifiers....can produce fresh water from sea water....dang..it’s got a disco room”

McGee: “Disco room?”

Torres: “Yea...it used to be owned by a guy in Bagdad...I think they still like disco”

Gibbs: “Torres...Where is it?”

Torres: “Man, I don’t know...somewhere....like, that’s a big ocean...”

(Nell calls out...)

Nell; “Do you have the GPS on board?”

McGee; “Nope..but we have the phone number for the captain...it was on the other phones we confiscated...we ran the names....he comes up...Ex Russian Navy Commander....Petrov Uniski, registered as the Captain of the Ingus...Number is...”

(McGee calls out numbers...Dawson seen clicky clacking....)

Dawson: “I have four phones with sequential numbers....they should be the ones onboard for the captain and top crew...”

(clicky clacks)

Dawson: “Hold on...in one....searching....looking for GPS app....password....”

(pause...)

Dawson: “Password? We don’t need no stinkin’ password....”

(clicky clacks...then she turns...bows her head...)

Dawson: “Princess of the Phones has breached the castle walls.....you ready Nell?”

(Nell grins...)

Nell; “You go girl!...Shoot!..”

(scene shows Dawson calling out numbers.....Nell typing....then...)

Nell: “Searching now....pulling Russian satellite Big Bear 228...”

(large TV screen blinks.....ocean shown on screen...)

Nell: “Coordinates, longitude...”

(Nell enters numbers...Satellite image shifts from open water, then shipping lanes, then open water....then...)

(scene shifts to screen....huge white ship seen cruising in water...)

Nell: “We have the Ingus, folks...”

Gibbs: “Okay...so that’s where he’d go....but...”

(pause)

Gibbs: “Forget Ingus for now...The real problem...Can you detect radiation on the Destroyer?”

Nell: “Not on this satellite....I need ours...”

(pause)

Nell: “But I can’t use them...we can’t use the Russian communications systems....”

(Nell thinks...then looks over at McGee...)

Nell: “Tim...your server..the one Delilah sent you....is it safe?”

McGee: “Yea...but it doesn’t have the power you need....”

Nell: “Didn’t you tap into the power system here before? For just this thing?”

(McGee nods...)

McGee; “And blacked out half of Moscow by doing it....”

(Nell says nothing...stares at McGee...)

Anastasia: “And blew up tops of buildings....wonderful fireworks show...but....no blackout...please....Can you do with your own drones?”

Nell: “Yes...I have two I brought with radiation detectors....”

Anastasia: “Can we not send drone on helicopter...get close enough to drop...then your drone can check Destroyer?”

Nell: ‘Well..yes....theoretically.”

Gibbs: “Hold on...that’s a destroyer...it has radar and anti aircraft capability....That ship will blow the chopper right out of the sky...”

Anastasia: “Penelope...How long you fly your drones in air?”

(Nell thinks....then...)

Nell: “We can fly for 6 hours....They can be dropped from far enough away that the drop method won’t be shot at...”

(pause)

Nell: “Get me schematics of the Destroyer....”

Gibbs: “Nell.....why?”

Nell: “I’ve got two Tweety Birds...both with radiation detectors and mini cams....If I can find a vent shaft....and a way to the cargo hold....”

Vladimer: “Wait...those shafts...they only 2 feet wide in places...many curves...many corners...Very complicated.”

Bishop: “There’s one person in the world that can pull that off....and she’s in the room with us right now...”

(Nell looks at Bishop...)

Nell; “Tech me? I need a guide...I’ll need to know what’s coming up before it comes up...I have to command the turn at least 2 seconds before I turn, and I’ll need to know everything there is about what’s coming up....”

Bishop: “Absolutely...you’ve got one...”

(scene shows large TV screen filled with ventilation schematics of Destroyer class....vent pipes show covering entire ship...)

(Nell studies the diagram....clicks on computer....studies more....)

Nell; ‘Ellie...I think we can do it...”

Gibbs: “You say you can...you can...but...”

(Gibbs looks at the satellite image of Ingus....)

Gibbs: “Igor Potrino is going to be on it, huh? So maybe we can get his attention before any of this happens...”

(scene shifts to Caprice....watching...)

Caprice: “Oh boy...”

Gibbs: “He has an office in Moscow, right?”

Vladimer: “Da...”

Caprice; “Wait for it....”

Gibbs: “Can we check if he’s in?”

Caprice: “Wait for it....”

Gibbs: “If he is...I’d like to go see him.....just have a chat”

Caprice: “Boom?”

(Gibbs shrugs)

Gibbs: “If he won’t...then let’s sink his yacht....”

(Caprice grins)

Caprice; “Boom!...”

Gibbs: “That’ll get his attention”

(Caprice smiles, claps hands)

Caprice; ‘Double boom!...”

(Gibbs turns to Caprice....curious)

Gibbs: “What are you doing?”

(Caprice shrugs)

Caprice: “I don’t know...it just sounded like a boom...”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in MCIS Ops Room...everyone gathered around drone table, looking at the large screen....view shows parking lot in front of modern 4 story building...huge letters on building read...)

INGUS, INC

McGee: “Boss is going to just walk right in...”

Caprice: “Like he always does!...It scares me to death!..”

Torres: “He does what they don’t expect...it’s smart, chica...”

Anastasia: “He right...Igor or Anatov...no one expect this...”

(scene shifts to lobby of building...Gibbs walks in, straight to front desk..an attractive woman looks at him, speaks in Russian...)

Woman: “Yes? Can I help you?”

(Gibbs replies in Russian)

Gibbs: “Yea...I need to see Igor....”

(The woman looks at him...says nothing...)

Gibbs: “Or Anatov...either one will do...”

Woman: “And...may I ask the nature of your visit?”

(Gibbs pulls out NCIS badge...)

Gibbs: “Tell him I’m here to arrest him...”

(Woman’s eyes widen...then..)

Woman: “One moment....please...have seat and wait...”

Gibbs: “Thanks....you have magazines?”

Woman: “Nyet....no....”

Gibbs: ‘Just thought I’d ask.....”

(pause)

Gibbs: “Then tell him to hurry up....I get bored easy...”

(The woman nods...face in disbelief....picks up phone...)

(scene shifts to Porski’s office...phone to ear...)

Porski: “He said what?....Hold...”

(Porski turns to PC monitor on desk...clicks key...security images come up..clicks on one square, lobby zooms in, Gibbs sitting in chair, eyes closed...Porski puts phone back to his ear...mild surprise on face.)

Porski: “That man...he is sleeping?”

Woman: “Da...he said he was easily bored...”

Porski: “You said his name was what?”

Woman: “Gibbs, sir...Leroy Jethro Gibbs...He says is with NCIS...”

(Porski sits back...stares at the image of Gibbs napping....)

Porski: “The Great Gibbs does not look so great....”

(He leans forward...)

Porski: “Send him up....Let us see how great a great American man is....”

(scene shifts to Ops Room....Nell moving joystick...image on screen moves up side of building to large window....image on screen shows Porski sitting, looking at the entrance door to office...)

(scene shifts to Porski’s office....door opens...Gibbs walks in....says nothing...sits in chair across from Porski...)

Gibbs: “What do you want me to call you....Anatov or Igor..?”

(Porski's face goes blank...then..)

Porski: "A man of my stature, Mr. Gibbs....it is proper you address me properly..."

Gibbs: "Nah...i'd have to respect you first....and I don't..."

(Porski's eyes widen....Gibbs looks at him...)

Gibbs: "Let's get this over with, amigo....We know you're bringing the Destroyer in...we know what's on it...and because we are who we are..."

(pause)

Gibbs; "We're going to stop you....So....I thought I'd do the right thing...and give you a chance to give up..."

(pause)

Gibbs: "Out of respect, I guess...."

(Porski says nothing...then begins laughing.....)

Porski: "America!..I love Americans!...."

Gibbs: "Well...Americans and Russians both...You've pissed us off.....you killed those girls....and that policeman at the dock....and 17 American sailors on that ship....."

(Gibbs stops...stares at Porski...)

Gibbs: "Maybe the right thing to do is I should kill you right now....and save all of us a lot of trouble..."

(Porski stops laughing...leans forward)

Porski: "And what stops me from killing you right now, Mr. Gibbs...?"

(Gibbs shrugs)

Gibbs: "Nothing, I guess...unless you want to be shot to pieces..."

Porski: "You have no gun, Mr. Gibbs....my people checked..."

Gibbs: "No...but she does..."

(Gibbs nods towards the window...large drone hovering in view, mini Gatlin gun attached to bottom...Gibbs pulls out cell phone...dials...connects...places call on speaker, then lays phone on desk)

Gibbs: “Daughter? You ready?”

(scene shifts to Ops Room...Nell at drone desk, finger on red trigger..)

Nell: “Ready when you say so, Gibbsy...”

Gibbs: “That thing out there can fire 300 rounds per second....”

(Porski says nothing...then turns back to Gibbs...)

Porski; “Do you think a man like me sits in front of windows all day...and not take precautions?”

(Gibbs leans forward to the phone...)

Gibbs: “I think the glass is bulletproof Nell...you want to test it?”

Nell: “Testing coming up..”

(image shifts to window...drone begins firing...bullets hit window...small chips...Gibbs looks at the window.)

Gibbs: “Huh....Guess it is....”

Porski: “You see? I am a well prepared man...”

(Gibbs gets up..walks to window....looks down...calls out..)

Gibbs: “Hey Nell...Right in front....best parking space in the place....white Mercedes....Think it’s his?”

(drone swoops down.....hovers behind Mercedes...)

(scene shifts to Ops Room...Vladimer Clicky clacking....he nods to Nell...)

Nell: “Yes!...The license plate is registered to Igor Potrino!...”

(Gibbs looks at the car..then back at Porski...)

Gibbs: “I’ll bet you like that car....”

(Porski stares at Gibbs....glares...)

Gibbs: “Nell..see if it’s bulletproof too...”

Nell: “Roger that!...”

(scene shifts to parking lot...mini gun under drone begins shooting....bullets rip trunk, roof...hood....smoke starts coming out of rear of car....then small flames....A small woosh is heard...fire starts under trunk....)

Gibbs; “Guess it wasn’t...”

(Gibbs turns to furious Porski...)

Gibbs: “Stop what you’re doing....turn yourself in....We’ll see that you get a fair trial....”

(Porski walks to window...sees flaming car...turns...yells...)

Porski: “I WILL KILL YOU FOR THAT!...”

(Gibbs picks up phone....puts it in pocket...)

Gibbs: “Thought you’d say that...”

(pause)

Gibbs: “You forgot to figure something into your equation when you started this, Porski...”

(Porski’s face reddens...)

Gibbs: “Us....You forgot about people like us...”

(Gibbs turns...walks away..stops...looks at picture of white yacht on wall)

Gibbs: “Nice boat....”

(pause)

Gibbs: “Bet it’s not bulletproof either....”

(Gibbs gives small grin...)

Gibbs: “Bet we can find out...”

(Gibbs turns...walks calmly out of office.....Porski rages.....)

(scene shows Gibbs driving out of lot, passing by flaming Mercedes...Porski seen standing in chipped window, looking down, screaming....)

(scene shifts to Ops Room...flurry of clicky clacking...)

McGee; “Dawson! Pankow!...Phones!...”

Pankow: “We’re on it!...Tracing all calls!...”

McGee: “Vladimer!..communications to the yacht!...”

Vladimer: “We are on satellite communications now...all calls to and from yacht will be intercepted!...”

McGee: “Tanya!...Lock image on yacht!...Any movement or activity, call out!...”

(pause...)

McGee: “Nell? You ready?”

“No she’s not....”

(They turn...Natalia comes in, pushing Tommy in wheelchair, hospital robes still on....They look at him in shock...)

Tommy: “I pulled up the schematics of the destroyer...There are two vent systems, one fore, one aft...and they alternate...each one could close off at any time....you need two drones for that job if you want to do it right...”

(silence...Natalia wheels Tommy to the drone desk...he looks at Bishop...)

Tommy: “I heard tell you think Miss Nell is the only one that can pull that job off....We don’t think so...”

(Bishop looks at Tommy...blank face...)

Bishop: “We....?”

(Tommy nods to Torres...)

Tommy: “He called me...told me what was going on....He and I agree....you’re good enough, Ma’am...You’ve been good enough for a long time...”

(Tommy rolls up to keyboard...starts clicky clacking...)

Tommy; “And no offense ma’am...I’m a much better tech support person than you are”

(Bishop looks at Tommy...then at Nell, big smile on face...then she turns to Torres....he looks at her and shrugs...)

Torres: “Hey...so I think you’re good enough...It’s not a bad thing, Bish...”

Nell: “No, Nick, it’s not....”

(She looks up at Bishop....Bishop standing in shock...)

Nell: “Well....’Bish’?...Are you good enough?”

(She looks down at monitor....then sits...)

Bishop: “Damn right I am....”

(pause)

Bishop: “Let’s go play in the guts of a destroyer...”

(Nell wrinkles face...)

Nell: “Ewww....”

(scene shifts to Dil, Viktor, Natalia...)

Dil: “Well..after my wife and Bishop finish what they do.....ready to blow up a yacht?”

Viktor: “Da..the colors will be wonderful....blue water...yellow flames....”

Natalia: “Maybe Porski be on yacht....that be goot...”

Dil: “Then let’s get geared up guys....We have work to do..”

(Dil sees Torres standing, watching...)

Dil: “Torres..you sure you don’t want to go?”

(Torres slowly nods his head...)

Dil: “Sharks..right?”

(Torres nods again..Dil turns to Viktor)

Dil: “He doesn’t like sharks....”

Torres: “No....I like sharks, dude...it’s just that they like me too....”

(pause)

Torres: “You guys have fun...take pictures...tell me about it when you get back...”

Dil: “Can do, brother...but if you change your mind..but I understand if you’re scared....”

(Torres looks at the three walking to the stairway door....)

Torres: “What? Me? Nick Torres? Afraid?”

(scene shifts to Bishop, watching...hangs her head, shakes it back and forth....)

(scene shows the three walking through door to basement....)

Torres: “Hey!....Wait up!...”

(Torres seen following the three into the basement....)

(scene shifts to roof of MCIS Hotel...chopper lifting off....)

(scene shifts to inside chopper...two small drones sit on floor, in box...)

(scene shifts to Destroyer, Captain’s bridge....sailor calls out...)

Sailor: “Captain!...Unidentified aircraft 10 miles out....”

Captain: “Signal the aircraft...Identify....”

(Sailor looks at the radar screen....)

Sailor: “Aircraft has shifted course....heading away from our ship, Captain...”

Captain: “Then there is no threat....continue monitoring Mr. Hong...”

(scene shifts to helicopter hovering....Russian soldier holds small drones, one in each hand....propellors spinning....both drones lift off of hands, heading outward....helicopter seen turning, heading back towards land....)

(scene shifts to roof of tall building, view across street shows ..)

INGUS, INC

(view pans in...rear view of man standing, taking earpiece out of his ear....)

Voice: “So, Monsieur Geebs....It would seem Ziva is right...You are a righteous man...”

(view shows Marcel Dubois placing earpiece into a bag on the ground, picks up bag and walks calmly to roof entrance door...)

Dubois: “I think I will see what these people do.....Fascinating.....they are fascinating....”

(pause)

Dubois: “And zee Women of the Long Coats?....Perhaps I can have nice dinner with lovely woman while I here....”

(scene fades to black and white)

“THE WOLF HUNTERS” Is Starting!

Part 7 Of The Special NCIS MOVIE PRESENTATION

IS HERE!

(scene opens in MCIS Ops Room, Nell and Bishop standing, both looking at the large TV screen on temporary stand in front of the drone console....Tommy sitting in wheelchair, clicky clacking, McGee next to Tommy, laptop in front of him....)

McGee: “Nell, you’re blue, Bishop, red....now watch the mockup we created...”

(scene shifts to TV screen...blueprint outlines of Destroyer seen on screen, details of rooms, corridors, cargo area in bottom portion of destroyer....Ventilation pipe routes shown in darker, thicker lines...blue dot slowly blinks at top of screen at back of ship, red dot slowly blinks at the forward end of blueprint image...)

McGee: “You move your drone, your dot follows....this schematic shows the ventilation system down to its last curve....”

Tommy: “One problem....when both front and rear venting systems reach the second level, this diagram might not be accurate...”

Nell: “Explain not accurate”

Tommy: “Each ship adjusts venting systems according to the classified equipment installed on board...Control units for intercept missiles and data centers for electronic surveillance are installed far away from the surface of the ship....and each of those are classified. This schematic is a one size fits all for japanese destroyers...we were not allowed, for obvious reasons, access to the blueprints for the actual destroyer you’re about to enter”

McGee: “Those venting systems are not that hard to alter...that’s why you see them exposed in hallways, instead of being enclosed. Easy access is critical to allowing each ship to adjust to changing needs”

Bishop: “Hold on...you're saying we don’t know the exact path of the venting systems? Then how will Tommy....”

Tommy: “I have the exact outline on my monitor...I’ll be able to guide both of you...”

McGee: “The schematic on the screen will help you get started....and help you get out...”

Bishop: “Hold on...back up...How can you have the exact route if you weren’t allowed access to the actual blueprints?”

McGee: “We requested them....they said no”

Nell: “Tim...were you a bad boy?”

(McGee grins...)

McGee; “Define bad boy...”

Tommy: “He just obtained the actual schematics....there was no time to convert them to the format you see on the screen....”

(scene shifts to Gibbs and Anastasia, both standing behind the drone group)

Anastasia: “I do not know how I feel about Timothy so easily obtaining the Japanese information for that ship...”

Gibbs: “Afraid he might dig into Russia’s?”

Anastasia: “Da...of course...”

(silence...then...)

Gibbs: “Yea...I’d be afraid too”

Anastasia: “The people....they think it is the guns, and the bombs, and the missiles that are so dangerous to our world....but it is the Timothys that are the ones that pose the big threat...”

Gibbs: “New world, Anna...It’s left people like you and me behind...”

Anastasia: “Nyet...no entirely...we are still needed, Jethro....”

Gibbs: “Maybe...someone’s got to sweep up the crumbs....”

Anastasia: “And there will always be the crumbs left on the floor....Da?”

Gibbs: “Da....”

(Tommy calls out...)

Tommy: “Signals are steady on the screen!...”

(TV screen shows both red and blue dot glowing steady...)

Tommy: “Drones are in place, linked, responding to my controls!....Turning controls over to drivers now!...”

(Tommy clicky clacks....Nell and Bishop both sit....)

Nell: “Ready Ellie?”

Bishop: “Ready, sister...”

(Both women lightly wrap small hands around control stick....both slightly wiggle sticks...)

(scene shifts to screen...both dots show side to side movement...)

Tommy: “Both drivers have control....I show 1 to 1 ratio on stick movement....You are both driving real time, no lag...repeat...there is no lag in transmission....”

Nell: “Visual sweep before we dive.....”

(scene shifts to destroyer....small 6 inch drone shown hovering in front of large air vent tube...drone rotates....)

(scene shifts to Ops Room....Monitors in front of Nell and Bishop both show live camera image from their drone...no sailors seen in either screen)

Nell: “Clear...”

Bishop: “Clear...”

Nell: “Entering now...”

Bishop: “Same here...”

Nell: “Tommy.....we’re in your hands now...”

Bishop: “Yea, Tommy....walk us in, boy...”

Tommy: “No”

(They both look at him,,,curious...)

Tommy: “Not until you say it...”

(Bishop grins...)

Bishop: “Everyone comes home for Christmas....”

Nell: “Even Tweetybirds...”

Tommy: “You are clear...Eagle 1 you have a 12 inch entry then 30 foot straight drop, 24 inch diameter...Momma Bear, you have a 12 inch entry, 20 foot drop, 90 degree turn to the left, your diameter for both is 24 inches....”

(Monitor shows entering dark hole...then image drops downward...)

Tommy: “We are inside...activating lights...”

(monitor image shows tunnels of vent brighten....inside of vent tubes shown)

Tommy: “Eagle..go 50 and hover...Bear...to 20 and turn right...”

Bishop: “Copy...”

(Nell and Bishop both seen lightly adjusting control sticks...images on monitors showing tunnel, TV screen shows both red and blue dots in outlines of vent tubes...)

Tommy: “Eagle...coming up on 45 degree right turn, 30 degree decline....”

Nell: “How long is the decline?”

Tommy: “You have 10 feet...then 45 degree up for 10 feet...then level passage for 30 feet...”

Nell: “How far am I from the first checkpoint?”

Tommy: “30 feet at 24 inch diameter, then open 12 by 12 square chute to right...5 feet to your target...”

Bishop: “Other side?”

Tommy: “Bear, you have 10 feet after your initial entry, then same intersection...12 by 12 chute...your target is 5 ahead....”

Bishop: “Copy...”

Tommy: “Caprice...stand by...”

(scene shifts to Gibbs and Anastasia....both watching Caprice walk to the drone table...)

Anastasia: “Why Caprice called up there?”

Gibbs: “You’re about to see....The girls played it smart....”

(images on monitor show rapid movement forward in tube...Nell’s monitor shows opening to right....image darts to right....then straight..vented grid shown in screen...)

Nell: “I’m there...”

Bishop: “Coming up on my side.....hovering....Caprice...what are we looking at?”

Gibbs: “They are on opposite sides of the ship’s sick bay....if any of the sailors had been exposed to radiation, we’d know...”

Anastasia: “That smart....”

Gibbs: “Yea...”

(scene shifts to view through wire mesh screen....two Japanese men in white coats seen attending lone man sitting on table...)

Caprice; “No haz mat suits....”

Nell: “What’s that plastic thing they’ve got?”

(scene shows doctor slipping clear plastic tube over sailor’s arm....)

Caprice; “Inflatable splint....that man fell, or hit something....his forearm is broken...they’re putting an air splint on it now...”

(Caprice leans in to Nell’s monitor....)

Caprice: “No anti exposure chemicals seen....”

(Caprice stands...moves to Bishop’s monitor....view shows other side of sick bay...one man laying in small room, oxygen mask on...)

Caprice: “Door to that room is open...he’s not in isolation....if he’d been exposed, they’d have it quarantined....No radiation burn treatment gear seen anywhere....”

Gibbs: “This was Caprice’s idea...If there was leakage, evidence of exposure would be seen in sick bay....”

Caprice; “Two empty observation rooms.....No evidence of any radiation exposure anywhere.....”

Tommy: “Both drones show zero radiation.....repeat...no radiation...”

(pause)

Tommy: “Eagle...reverse...Bear...reverse...Eagle right turn, then we’re in the jungle....”

(pause)

Tommy: “Bear...reverse out...left 90...and you are entering 20 foot straight...diameter drops to 12 inches....Tight fit ma’am...”

(Bishop seen moving stick...clicks button...taps button...)

Bishop: “Adjusting pitch now...ratio is now 3 to 1....repeat...3 to 1...”

Tommy: “Copy Bear....you are clear for 20...Eagle...you are clear at 18 diameter for 25....then drop 90 degrees...you have 8 inch diameter on a 10 foot drop....”

Nell: “Copy...the further away from fans, the narrower the tube....copy...”

Tommy: “BEAR...HOVER!...”

(Bishop instantly twists stick....Tommy stares at his screen....)

Tommy: “Bear...you have an 9 inch duct to your right....coming up 5 feet....if you can make it, it’s a short cut to forward cargo hold....cargo hold is 10 feet at 9 inch diameter....air flow is increasing as the diameter drops....in other words, ma’am...”

Bishop: “I’m entering a wind tunnel....copy...”

(Nell turns her eyes towards Bishop...mouths to self...)

Nell: “Slide.....”

(Bishop moves stick....monitor shows drone being shoved against side of chute....)

Bishop: “Pull to the side....banging....”

(Bishop moves stick...)

Bishop: “90 degree spin....adjusting pitch....lowering front.....”

(scene shows drone slipping sideways....leading edge of drone drops...)

Bishop: “10 degrees side climb....15 degrees side climb.....Steady at 15 degrees....”

(Nell seen letting out breath....)

Bishop: “Clear opening ahead.....”

Tommy: “Entering forward cargo hold....”

(Nell seen grinning....)

(Bishop’s monitor shows large open cargo area.....Bishop leans back....takes a breath....)

Bishop: “First time in a wind tunnel....damn.....everything was different....”

Nell: “Very different, Ellie....you only banged once....”

(Bishop allows slight smile....)

Nell: “Maybe 3 other drivers besides me could have done that, Ellie....”

Tommy: “Eagle...approaching turn to rear cargo hold...your wind velocity is up ma’am...you have a 90 degree turn right, 5 feet, 90 degree left 7 feet...diameter is 7 inches by 7 inches....Ma’am..you only have one half inch clearance on each side...”

(Nell nods....focuses on monitor....fingers on stick begin tapping...)

Nell; “Pitch 25, spin 45, dipping..dipping more....turn...slide...turn...slide....pitch 15....leveling...spinning back....”

(Nell leans back....)

Nell: “I’m in....”

(Bishop and Tommy both stare at Nell....she looks back...)

Nell; “What?....”

(Tommy and Bishop both seen shaking their heads...both return to monitors...)

(Gibbs leans to Anastasia....)

Gibbs: “I think Nell just did something impressive....”

Anastasia: “You think, Jethro? Look at my drivers!...”

(Vladimer and Tanya seen, blank faces....eyes wide....)

Gibbs: “Well...they tell me she’s good...”

Tommy: “Switching Bear to full radiation sweep....”

Bishop: “Cargo shows barrels....looking for.....okay....there it is....”

(view shows international radiation symbol on side of blue barrel....)

Bishop: “We have contact....”

(pause)

Bishop: “Rising to top of hold...let’s see how many barrels of this they have...”

(Bishop twists handle...view rises....)

Bishop: “Oh....”

Nell: “I’m looking at regular cargo.....Tommy....what do you show?”

Tommy: “Zero radiation in hold....it’s a clean area, ma’am....”

(pause)

Bishop: “Guys....you need to take a look....”

(Eyes shift to Bishop’s monitor....cargo hold shows lines of blue barrels)

Bishop: “5 rows...10 in each row....”

Nell: “Twice what was on the navy ship....”

(pause)

Nell; “Ellie...do a slow sweep....Tommy....give us readings....”

Bishop: “No leakage I can see...each barrel is fully enclosed...”

Tommy: “Faint trace detection...that’s to be expected....levels clear for human so far...”

(pause)

Tommy: “Full sweep done....”

(Nell leans to Tommy....)

Bishop: “Do it again....”

(Nell leans back to upright....small grin...)

Bishop: “Slower this time...let’s do an individual reading on each one...”

(Nell seen turning...looking at Gibbs....Nell nods slowly....Gibbs nods back...)

Anastasia: “Eleanor is being careful..But will take more time....”

Gibbs: “Radiation, Anna...she’s choosing to take her time and be sure instead of rushing out...”

(pause)

Gibbs: “Not like she used to be”

(scene shows Bishop and Tommy working, Nell watching....nodding...Nell quietly goes back to her console....puts hand on joystick...twists handle...)

20 MINUTES LATER

Tommy: “Last one...no appreciable readings....those cannisters are secure”

Bishop: “Good...I’m ready to get out of there....”

Tommy: “Ready to lead ma’am....”

Bishop: “Nell? You ready?”

(Nell sits back...says nothing...)

Bishop: “Nell...we’re ready to....”

(Bishop leans back...crosses arms over her chest...does scrunchy mouth....)

Bishop: “You didn’t....”

(Nell grins)

Nell: “Did”

Bishop: “There’s no way...”

Nell; “Way”

Bishop: “You remembered every instruction...every footage..every diameter...every wind speed....and you reversed them...”

(Nell smiles..nods..)

Nell: “Yea”

(Bishop shakes her head...)

Bishop: “Showoff....”

(scene shifts to destroyer...Nell’s drone hovers behind rear of ship...waiting....)

Bishop: “Come on, Tommy...lead the rookie out...”

(Bishop shakes head...takes stick...)

Tommy: “Entering shaft...5 feet, 8 inch by 8 inch....”

(scene shifts to destroyer....both drones buzz by side of destroyer....Sailor looks towards the bow of the ship....)

Sailor: “I hate seagulls....”

(Both drones seen flying close to water, then...)

Nell: “Ellie....you ready?”

Bishop: “Ready for what?”

Nell: “You just did what most drivers only dream of...you deserve a victory dance...”

Bishop: “What’s a victory dance?”

(Nell smiles....Tommy smiles, shakes his head....)

(scene shifts to sky...two drones fly upwards, spin, swerve away from each other, turn, spin, loop, spin, loop again, dive, spin upwards....)

(scene shifts to Gibbs and Anastasia...)

Anastasia: “Why Penelope do that...was it necessary?”

Gibbs: “She thinks so....So do I”

(Anastasia looks at Gibbs curiously...)

Gibbs: ‘Bishop follows a pattern....She learns..she gets good at it...then she thinks she’s got it and steps into something she can’t handle...Nell’s not going to let that happen....”

Anastasia: “So...she humbles her on purpose....”

Gibbs: “Pretty much...”

(Anastasia looks at Nell...)

Anastasia: “Jethro Gibbs....of all the people you have...of all those that have become what they are....I think Penelope is the most surprising of all...She is becoming legend in her world....”

(Gibbs shrugs)

Gibbs: “Always had been in mine.....She’s a smart girl...”

(scene shifts to line of trees on roadside....view through limbs shows Dil, Natalia, Torres, and Viktor climbing onto helicopter...)

“They have reconciled.....”

(scene shifts to old man kneeling on the ground, hands covering face.....)

“Thank you.....thank you so much....”

(hands drop...man stands....Marcel Dubois seen looking through the limbs as the helicopter lifts from ground....)

“But we are not finished....Are we, my friends?”

(Marcel picks up scoped rifle...slings over arm....)

“Jethro Gibbs....it is time to finally see what you have....or will become....”

(He takes a breath....smiles....)

“Seeing what a righteous man can do....it is magnifeet!....”

(pause)

“If zee good man live.....Oui....he must live to do what he is called to do....That...that is still in the hands of the fate...”

(pause)

“And Viktor....Natalia...you are still in the hands of those gods that say non or oui....”

(another pause...Marcel walks to a car...)

“And you are mine, as well....and I think...I think the gods step aside while I do what I must do before I die...”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in helicopter landing in dock parking lot...Dil and team exit....)

Viktor: “The transport that is necessary will be here in 30 minutes...it has the equipment we need....”

(Viktor looks over at Natalia, standing....looking out over the water...he walks to her...)

Viktor: “Remembering, my sister?”

(She nods)

Natalia: “I used to love so much what I did here....”

Viktor: “And it showed...you were so good at it...”

Natalia: “I miss it so much....”

Viktor: “You lie to me, sister...”

(Natalia smiles...looks down...)

Natalia: “I miss them most of all....”

Viktor: “Perhaps....perhaps those memories...they still live, Natalia.....”

(She looks at him...shocked....Viktor nods...)

Viktor: “Yes...they still live....”

(She looks at him again....face still in shock....then looks towards the ocean....)

Viktor; “Go...go see if they are here.....we have some time....”

(Natalia seen sprinting down dock....reaches the end...stands....claps her hands loudly.....Then dives into the ocean....Dil and Torres walk up....curious...)

Dil: “What was that?”

Viktor: “When Natalia with Spetsnaz....she diver....no...that is wrong...she was part fish....She was best we had....”

Torres: “Diver?”

Viktor: “Da...this is civilian port...when Russia want to hide submarines from Americans, we bring them here....Americans look to military submarine pens, rarely look to where yachts and fishing boats are....”

(They walk down the dock.....)

Viktor: “She was the security diver.....she dive...look for things that Americans send....early underwater drones, American divers perhaps.....we always keep this area guarded....”

(They look out towards Natalia, seen bobbing in ocean...she slaps the water with her hands....again and again....)

Torres: “What’s she doing?”

(Viktor smiles...)

Viktor: ‘Calling for old friends....”

(Natalia screams loudly....)

Viktor; “They are here....”

(Natalia screams again.....two dolphins break the water, shoot upwards, spin, then land in big splash....)

Natalia: “Malish!...Opi!.....My beautiful friends!...You remember Natalia!.....”

(scene shifts to ocean....Natalia seen kissing noses of two bottleneck dolphins...Dolphins squeaking continuously.....)

Natalia: “My babies my babies my babies.....How I have missed my babies....”

(scene shifts to dock...the three men watch...)

Viktor: “Russians train dolphins to help...Americans do the same....Malish and Opekun....They were..and still are...guardians of our seas here...They very good at what they do...”

Dil: “Opekun? I know what Malish means....it means ‘Baby’....but Opekun?”

(Viktor smiles....)

Viktor: “Natalia diving one day....she see American Navy drone come too close to what was here....Natalia decide to play with sailors....”

Torres: “How does a diver play with a drone...?”

Viktor: “Natalia swim to drone....lift shirt..show Americans what they not expect....swim off....drone operated by man, so man and drone follow....drone follow too close..dolphins bounce drone along.....Natalia smash propellor with knife...So she and dolphins capture American drone....”

(Dil laughs...)

Dil: “Now I understand why one’s name is Opekun....”

Torres: “Dude...will someone fill me in?”

Dil: “One is named Malish...Russian for baby....the other is named Opekun....”

Viktor: “Da...Russian for booby....”

(Viktor shrugs...)

Viktor: “My sister....she always a handful....But she capture American drone....much celebration....Dolphins get many fish as reward...”

(pause)

Viktor: “Look at her...she is happiest ever....”

(scene shifts to ocean...Natalia holding on to both fins, pulled through water....laughing...)

(chopper blades heard....chopper lands...)

Viktor; “Our equipment is here.....you go...I go get my sister....Who knows? Maybe Malish and Opi go with us...They good guards...”

Torres: “Guards...guards for what?.”

Viktor: “Dolphins look for mines...and protect divers....”

Torres: “Protect them from what?”

Viktors: “Hammerheads..some Tiger shark...but mostly hammerhead....”

(Torres's face pales....)

Torres: "Man...you could have gone all day without saying that...."

(pause)

Torres: "Me and sharks....that is so no no no bueno...."

(scene shifts to Ops Room...Nell and Bishop at controls...)

Tommy: "Linking Hydroma 1 and Hydroma 2...."

(clicky clacks)

Tommy: "Eagle 1...you have Hydroma 1..."

(clicky clacks)

Tommy: "Momma Bear...you now have Hydroma 2...."

Nell: "Copy...testing now...."

(scene shifts to underwater....flat drone with two propellors seen moving forward, then spinning....second flat drone maneuvers in water....)

(scene shifts to Ops room....)

Nell: "Hydro 1 linked...camera image good...."

Bishop: "Hydro 2 linked...camera good..."

(Nell clicks mic on headset...)

Nell: "Grab 'em guys....we're good..."

Dil: "Copy, Eagle 1....bring them up and we'll load them..."

(two drones bob to surface...Dil and Torres lean, pick up drones, pull into long black special operations boat...)

Dil: "Charge on our motor?"

Viktor: "Full...we have 8 hours..."

Dil: "Ordinance?"

Viktor: “4 packages...Thermite putty....detonators on each....waiting to switch detonator on for test...”

(Dil clicks mic)

Dil: “Ready to test coms with detonators?”

Nell: “Ready Ghost....”

(Dil nods to Viktor...hits switch on black box attached to putty)

Dil: “Package 1 on...”

Nell: “it is connected to the putty, Dil?”

Dil: ‘No, Nell...that would burn us up....”

Nell: “Just checking....”

(scene shows red light flashing on box...)

Viktor: “Link active..Da...signal will activate Thermite...”

Dil: “Package one complete....”

(scene shows 3 remaining Thermite packages being tested...)

Dil: “We’re ready....”

(Dil looks out over water...)

Dil: “Momma Bear...heading please?”

(crackle)

Bishop: “101 degrees west....target is 3.1 miles...repeat...101 west, 3.1 miles....You will stop and drop at 2.5 miles...we will take control of your boat and keep it where it should be...”

Dil: “Thank you Momma Bear....it’s a little deep out there for an anchor...”

Bishop: “Copy Ghost....and hey...”

(pause)

Bishop: “Would you tell my husband to be careful?...He really doesn’t want to be out there...”

Dil: “Copy Momma Bear...that one’s on me...”

Bishop: “Then take care of him, Dil....”

Dil: “Copy Momma Bear...”

(scene shifts to Ops Room...Nell looks over at Bishop...)

Nell “You’re worried....”

Bishop: “I’m mad....”

(pause)

Bishop; “And worried...”

Nell: “Ellie...you’re mad?”

(Bishop nods....)

Bishop: “It’s not important...and they’re approaching the drop site...”

(scene shows long raft coming to stop....Viktor hits button on panel...)

Viktor: “Mother Bear...you have the boat...”

(Bishop looks at screen...clickly clacks....)

Bishop: “Copy that V...autohold will keep your boat in place....”

Viktor: “Hydros are in the water....”

Nell: “Hydro 1...copy...”

Bishop: “Hydro 2...active...”

(scene shows Natalia, single tank on back, full face mask on...rolls into water....she submerges...)

Natalia; “Check on communication please...”

Bishop: “Nat...we hear you loud and clear...”

Natalia: “Thank you Mother Bear....It is nice to have you along...”

Bishop: “Nat...before they put their masks on....would you look out for Nick please? He’s a little nervous...”

Natalia: “Da..I will...he good and brave, but anyone not afraid of shark is fool....”

Bishop: “Well..he’s no fool then...”

(Natalia looks down in the water....dark shadow passes under her....then gone...)

Natalia: “I look...no worry...”

(scene shows Dil, Viktor, then Torres, tanks and full masks on, enter the water....)

(scene shifts to all four underwater...both drones by their sides.....swimming forward)

(scene shifts to Ingus Inc building...Porski on phone....)

Porksi: “Richard....I have a fear my ship will be threatened....Please be alert...radar...sonar...maybe diver....what you think best...it your world out there...but I have a fear....”

Richard: “Da....Have faced threats many times....I prepare....”

(scene shifts to huge yacht.....the Captain walks along outside walkway to front of ship....two men laying on padded benches...)

Richard: “Get up...put on your gear and get ready to dive...”

Man 1: “Why are we diving?”

Richard: “Because Porski is worried that something may happen to this ship!...That is why!...Now get your gear on and get into the water!....”

Man 1: “Da...we get gear...we get wet...but nothing is coming!...Porski is becoming too afraid of these people!...”

Richard: “He pay you to sit on ass, so if you want to keep ass sitting job, you do what you are told to do!....”

(scene shifts to rear of yacht...two men seen pulling gear out of locker...two spear guns seen laying on deck...One man looks up....)

Man 1: “Look....”

(view shifts to ocean...fins circle the water....)

Man 2: “Told them not to dump that garbage...now look what’s happened...”

Man 1: “God, I hate sharks....”

Man 2: “Well..I think they hate you too....So consider it even...”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in Ops Room...Nell and Bishop moving joy sticks....)

Nell: “Approaching target....100 yards....”

Bishop: “Gear out guys...we’re about ready...”

(crackle)

Dil: “Copy Momma Bear....”

(pause)

Dil: “Eagle 1...testing frequency 143....”

(Nell grins...)

Nell: “Copy on frequency 1432....”

Bishop: “Barf”

(crackle)

Torres: “Hey...I think it’s sweet...”

Bishop: “You stay out of trouble....that’s sweet too, Torres....”

(pause)

Torres: “I think trouble found us....”

(Torres seen detaching pack from side...releases pack...pack suspended in water...)

Torres: “TAKE MY PACK!....”

(Dil seen swimming to pack...grabs it...)

Dil: ‘Torres...what are you doing?”

Torres: “Finish what you’re doing!....”

(Torres seen kicking....then swimming fast down and to side....)

(scene shifts to darker water...two men seen swimming upwards towards them....)

(scene shifts to Ops Room...Two divers seen in drone image...)

Bishop: “NICK!....NO!...DON’T DO THIS!....”

Nell: “Dil!...Get those charges on that hull!...Natalia!....”

(Natalia seen swimming downward...)

Natalia: “I am on it.....Viktor has my bag!....I help Nickolaus!...”

(Torres seen swimming fast....Man comes upwards....Torres pulls knife....Man kicks with flippers, aims speargun....Torres spins in the water, spear flashes by his side....Torres kicks again...Man stops in water...pulls knife....)

Bishop: “NICK!....”

(Drone screen shows dark flash flying by Torres in the water...Man turns in water...eyes seen widening in mask....)

(Natalia seen veering upwards, blood pooling in water.....man suspended, head cocked to one side....)

(Flash on drone screen...image shows second diver turning...swimming away fast....Natalia seen knifing through water, overtaking diver...he stops..turns....extends his knife....)

(scene shows second diver suspended in water....blood pouring from stomach....Natalia seen swimming towards awed Torres.....she swims by him, grabbing his arm...)

Natalia; “Blood bring sharks!....You come!....”

(scene shifts to Ops Room...Bishop seen with hands over face....)

Bishop: “.....I can’t.....”

Nell: “Ellie....”

(Bishop turns to Nell...face in anguish...)

Bishop: “He didn’t even have to be there!....but he went!....”

(Bishop straightens...clicks mic...)

Bishop: “Status on charges please...”

(scene shifts to Dil and Viktor...both placing putty and detonators on bottom of ship....)

Dil: “One and two in pre designated areas....placing 3 and 4 now...”

Bishop; ‘Copy Ghost...arming packages 1 and 2 now....”

(Bishop presses buttons...)

(scene shows box on putty charge blink red....)

Bishop: “Charges 1 and 2...confirmed armed...good link...”

(scene shifts to Torres, Natalia, Dil, Viktor, swimming underwater away from yacht....)

(scene shifts to Ops Room...Nell and Bishop looking at large TV, satellite image of yacht seen...crew standing on one side, looking down.....water filled with red blood, shark fins seen circling.....)

Nell: “Sharks are covering for you, Natalia....”

Natalia: “Copy...it is the way of the ocean, Eagle 1....”

(Bishop shakes her head...clicks mic)

Bishop: “Thank you Natalia....”

Natalia: “Is okay...Nick want to do, but Natalia trained for that...I go do...know how to draw the sharks....They can be useful....”

Torres: “Girl...you did that on purpose?”

Natalia: “Da....fight in water too unpredictable...cannot move fast...so you cut opponent...cut and leave quickly....sharks do rest for you...”

(pause)

Natalia: “But I see what you do....You brave man, Nick Torres...”

(scene shifts to Ops Room....Bishop leans back.whispering...)

“Too brave....”

(scene shifts to underwater)

Dil: “Approaching our boat...50 yards....”

Torres: “Guys....”

Dil: “Yea?”

Torres: “Uh....I have a problem....”

(Torres seen stopped in water....)

Natalia: “NICK!....”

(black shadow comes up towards Torres.....hammerhead shark seen flipping its tail, looking at him....then the shark twitches...shoots upwards at Torres, knife in hand....)

(scene shifts to shark...lids cover eyes....mouth gapes open....)

Torres: “I’m sorry Bish....”

Bishop: “NIIIIIIIIIICK!....”

(Shark speeds at Torres....two fast shadows streak towards the shark....)

(scene shifts to shark...mouth opens....Shark snap bends in half, nose of dolphin ramming it’s soft side.....Shark reacts...thrashes...second dolphin nose rams the shark again.....)

Natalia; “MALESH!...OPI!....”

(Both dolphins seen ramming the shark from both sides....ram again....both dolphins swim to be together, then dart at the huge shark again.....Shark seen flashing in water, swimming away....)

(Dolphins seen swimming towards shocked Torres...then begin swimming around him in graceful circles.....)

Natalia: “Torres...they are telling you that you safe now....My babies...they come....”

(scene shifts to Ops room....Bishop seen holding her face in her hands....)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in Porsk's office...Porski on phone....)

Porski: "You sure it sharks?"

(listens...nods...)

Porski: "Da...arms..legs...gone in shark mouth...Da...it sharks...."

(pause)

Porski; "I guess I no have to pay ass sitting jobs now....It not all bad..."

(listens..then...)

Porski: "So, my boat safe...no visitors....Da..goot...but keep lookout...I be there as japanese boat come in....men take load off ship....other men spill barrel in city....my TV station claim bomb....Countries everywhere pick it up...."

(listens)

Porski: "Da...your family is on way to my boat....of course I take care of you..."

(ends call...looks off...)

Porski; "Children...children on my boat....What I do with women on ship?"

(he covers his face...)

Porski; "Problems...always problems."

(scene shifts to yacht....beautiful woman in bathing suit walks out of sliding glass doors....)

Woman: "Baby...Monica be back quick....I have to call my mother and tell her my business trip is extended...."

(pause)

Woman: "Maybe extended longer...you such a man!..."

(The woman closes the door...face scowls....pulls out cell....dials...connects...)

Woman: “Anastasia....how much longer....this man is so rude....”

(scene shifts to Ops Room...Anastasia on cell...)

Anastasia: “Monica....we have boat coming with children...you make excuse..get sick...get on boat to bring you back....Da?”

Monica: “Da...I am so Da!....”

Anastasia: “Now...are we good on the two divers...?”

Monica: “Of course...they enjoy the show...They say it better than Shark Week....more blood...”

Anastasia: “The charges are set on the hull....We push buttons here, holes burn in bottom, boat sink faster than Slavian tourist pull out credit card for you”

(Pause)

Anastasia: “Now...tell me...what is on boat we need to know?”

Monica: “Plenty....1 Swedish Ambassador...2 British Lords....2 Motherland Oligarchs, and 2 American politicians.....”

Anastasia: “American politicians...they there?”

Monica: “Nyet...they coming soon though...on guest list....and guess what...”

(pause)

Monica: “They bring women now.....They think in love.....”

(pause)

Monica: “They are names of Everette Erickson and Vincent Othello.....They bring new loves...Viola and Portia....”

(scene shifts to Ops Room...Anastasia laughing.....Gibbs looks at her as she ends call...)

Gibbs: “Something funny?”

Anastasia: “Your senators...they coming to boat....”

Gibbs; ‘My senators?..”

Anastasia: “Da...and they bring new loves with them.....”

(pause. She laughs again)

Anastasia: “My girls.....”

(Gibbs shakes his head...)

Anastasia: “Now I not have to pay for trip back home....U.S. Taxpayer pay for my girls to come home.....Is that not funny, Jethro?”

(Gibbs scowls...)

Gibbs: “Oh yea, Anna...very funny....”

(pause)

Gibbs: “So now we’re sinking a ship with ambassadors and senators....Puts a new spin on things, Anna...”

Anastasia: “And Lords...two British Lords...we must not forget them too”

Gibbs: “Anna...we’ll figure it out....We’ve got 24 hours until that Destroyer docks, and there are 50 barrels of stuff that kills everyone that gets close to it, on that ship”

Anastasia: “And a Wolf that wants it like it is his Little Red Riding Hood...”

(Gibbs looks at Anastasia...)

Gibbs: “Little Red Riding Hood one of your girls?”

(Anastasia smiles...)

Anastasia: ‘Da....She is....”

(scene fades to black and white)

PART 8 OF

“The Wolf Hunters”

IS HERE!

ONLY ON THE NCIS MOVIE CHANNEL!

(scene opens on ocean, Japanese Destroyer Mikasa, Japanese Admiral Taksi, Chinese Admiral Wing, standing in main bridge, both looking out the front windows...officers at controls seen in background....)

Wing: “Admiral Taksi....I have begun to think something is very wrong...”

Taksi: “As I have, Admiral Wing....We sail to Russia...and we are 24 hours out...but no ships...no overhead airplanes....no one is concerned we are entering their waters...”

Wing: “So it seems....Have you had any fortune in contacting your superiors?”

Taksi: “No....i send message....I get response...”We do not recognize Mikasa as our ship”

(Wing nods...)

Wing: “It is the same response I get....”

(Both men look out the windows at the waves breaking over bow of ship....then...)

Wing: “It would appear, Taksi...that we are on our own...”

Taksi: “Yes...and there is only one way this ends....”

(silence...then)

Taksi: “Excuse me, Admiral Wing...I must make a call...”

(Wing bows...)

Wing: “I do as well...”

(Taksi seen walking out of the bridge....steps to the side rail...pulls out cell phone....dials...connects...)

Taksi: “My dear wife....it is unfortunate I have reached your voice mail...There is much to say...but little time....”

(pause)

Taksi: “It would appear that our country has abandoned us...It is important, dear wife...that you know I have done nothing to dishonor our name.....but...you may hear...or not hear...things...Now I tell you the truth of what has happened...”

(scene shifts to MCIS Ops Room....Pankow stands...yells out...)

Pankow: “He’s calling his wife!.....”

Gibbs: “Who?”

Pankow: “Admiral Taksi!...The captain of the Mikasa!...”

Giibbs: “Pankow...what’s he saying?”

(She listens....frowns.....then she turns....face bewildered...)

Pankow: “He’s telling his wife good bye.....”

(pause)

Pankow: “Gibbs....He doesn’t know anything about what he’s carrying....He’s been left out to dry....”

(Gibbs thinks....)

Pankow: “WAIT!.....Admiral Wing is calling his daughter!....”

(scene shifts to Mikasa...Admiral Wing stands on lookout perch....phone to ear...)

Wing: “Kim soo....my daughter.....There is much to tell you....and I fear you will be shamed by what I say....”

(scene shifts to Ops Room....)

Pankow: “Wing is saying his ship confronted the Mikasa in the China Sea!.....The Mikasa went over the boundary, they confronted them, and next thing you know, here they are!....He and Taksi know each other!....He never left the Mikasa!...”

Gibbs: “Does he know about the cargo...?”

Pankow: “No!...Neither one know about it at all!....Taksi says they received orders to sail to Russia!....”

Gibbs: “Are they saying why they’re asking questions now?”

(Pankow nods...)

Pankow: “They’re approaching Russian waters....and there’s no one there to either escort or warn them off...They both know that’s not even close to right...”

Gibbs: “Boris ordered a hands off on this....”

Pankow: “Wouldn’t you?”

Gibbs: “Yea....”

(Gibbs thinks....)

Gibbs: “Pankow...you know either of those Admirals?”

Pankow: “I’ve never heard of Taksi...but Admiral Wing? Chinese navy?..Gibbs...everyone in Naval Intel knows who he is....The man is revered by his sailors....and he’s very smart....When we would conduct Naval Exercises, Wing’s tactics were used by our ships to imitate the enemy....”

(silence....then...)

Gibbs: “Pankow....”

(pause...she looks at him curiously...)

Gibbs: “You speak both Chinese and Japanese...right?..”

Pankow: “Yes...it was required....I had to...”

(Gibbs stares at her for a moment....then...)

Pankow: “Call Admiral Wing.....”

(Pankow looks at him...disbelief...)

Gibbs: “You’re going to stop a war, Pankow....”

(pause)

Gibbs: “Or start one.....”

(scene fades out to Pankow’s face...blank....)

(scene shifts to Mikasa....both Taksi and Wing on the Bridge...)

Wing: “It was a sad call, Admiral Taksi...”

Taksi: “As was mine, Admiral Wing...”

Wing: “Now....the question is....what do we do?”

(Wings phone buzzes...he looks at is phone....curious...)

Wing: “It is an American number....”

(Wing lifts his phone...hits connect...)

Wing: “Yes?”

(he listens...eyes widen....listens more....he ends the call....turns to Taksi...)

Wing: “It was a Madame Pankow....she was with U.S. Naval Intelligence....I remember the name...very intelligent woman.....”

Taksi: “Why does she call....”

Wing: “Admiral Taksi.....She says....”

(Wing’s face falls....)

Wing: “She says we are carrying death on this ship....”

Taksi: “What? But what does that mean?”

Wing: “You may ask her yourself.....She said she would....”

(Taksi’s phone buzzes....)

Wing: “...call you immediately....”

(Taksi looks at the phone....then at Wing....Taksi turns to the others in the room....)

Taksi: “OUT!...NOW!...”

(officers seen quickly leaving the bridge room....Taksi waits...then answers...puts phone on speaker...)

Taksi: “A most fantastic tale you tell us, Madame Pankow....It is unbelievable, unsubstantiated, but would make a great American movie....”

Pankow: “But it explains why you’ve both been cut off from your countries....Doesn’t it?”

(silence....)

Taksi: “Yes....and that is the only reason we are still talking....”

Wing: “Madame Pankow.....if you are who you say you are....”

(pause)

Wing: “2012...Bering Strait....one carrier, 4 destroyers....1 battleship....”

Pankow: “You carried out the Crow maneuver....You widened the space between your escorts to cover more ocean...and it was 2 destroyers and 2 battleships....”

(Wing says nothing.....then...)

Wing: “You are who you say you are....”

Pankow: “One more thing...you’re wondering how we know about the cargo...aren’t you?”

Wing: “The question has been asked...yes...”

Pankow: “We’ve been in the guts of your ship....24 hours ago....We’ve seen what’s in there...”

Taksi: “Impossible!...”

Pankow: “Not with our crew it wasn’t...we sent mini drones through your ventilation system....”

(pause)

Pankow: “Please call your drone operator....tell him to bring a maintenance man and a diagram of the venting system...We’ll prove how we did it....Then if we prove it....Will you listen?”

(silence..Wing nods....Taksi picks up internal phone....calls for operator and maintenance officer...)

Taksi: “We will see, Miss Pankow...”

Pankow; “Sir...Your operator....does he speak English?”

Taksi: “Of course....we all do...”

(scene shifts to Pankow...looks at Nell...)

Pankow: “You’re going to have to tell this man how you did it....He’s not taking my word...”

(Nell nods....)

Taksi: “I have my operator and the man that can verify.....He says it is impossible....”

Pankow: “Not so, Admiral....You’re on speaker....bring your operator to the phone please...”

(silence...then a nervous voice is heard)

Voice: “Ensign Takoni....”

(scene shows Nell approaching Pankow’s desk...)

Nell: “Hi Takoni...This is Nell...”

(silence...)

Nell: “Penelope Bosworth....CyberForce...”

(View on screen shows split screen...left side MCIS Ops Room, Right side Mikasa Bridge)

Takoni: “I am aware of who you are, Mrs Bosworth....”

Nell: “Good!...Do you have the vent diagram?”

Takoni: “Yes...and it would be impossible....”

Nell: “Down 50, right turn to 14 in inch tube, 20 feet, down 45 degrees, hover...make a pit stop at the medical vent....”

(Takoni’s eyes widen...)

Nell: “Or slip drop slide turn spin stop....Either one...”

Takoni: “Impossible....”

Nell: “No....it’s not...it’s hard, but if you have a rythym going, it’s easier...”

Takoni: “Rythym?”

(Nell smiles...)

Nell: “You a fan of KPop, Takoni?”

(pause)

Takoni: “Yes”

Nell: “Good!....Suga’s song, Dynamite....”

(Nell seen bobbing her head...)

Nell: “Slip on, drop in the chute, cup of slide, let’s dip and spin....”

(Takoni seen slightly bobbing his head....)

Takonii: “Yes....it would seem....”

(pause)

Takoni: “Wait...you are lying....”

Nell: “What?”

Takoni: “The foreward cargo hold...you cannot enter as you say....it was being cleaned...too much equipment in shaft....”

(Nell seen turning to Tommy and Bishop)

Nell: “Not if you take the shortcut....”

(silence)

Nell: “You know....32 feet in forward system, hard right into a 12 by 12 square chute...then down...and it bypasses the last 40 feet...and leads directly to the forward cargo vent....”

(Takoni seen talking to maintenance operator....nodding...)

Takoni: “Yes....it does....”

Nell: “I’ve got a kickass partner and tech, Takoni....they did it....”

(Takoni seen bowing to Admiral Taksi....talking, no sound....Takoni and maintenace officer seen leaving Bridge...)

Taksi: “They are both going to inspect the cargo...”

(pause)

Taksi: “Miss Bosworth....If what you say is true...and it seems as such....I am not happy that you were in my ship...”

Nell: “And we’re not happy about what’s on it, Admiral....It seems as if both you and Admiral Wing know something is wrong, you probably didn’t question those orders to sail to Russia...when your men get back, you’ll know just how wrong....”

(pause)

Nell: “Sir...I assume both you and Admiral Wing are honorable men....”

(pause)

Nell: “Sir...I’m so hoping that’s true....”

(right screen shows Takoni entering bridge....face paled....speaking rapidly in Japanese to Taksi.....)

(silence....)

Taksi: “May I speak to Madame Pankow...?”

Pankow: “Yes sir?”

Taksi: “It would seem what you say is true....”

Pankow: “And what are you going to do, Admiral?”

(silence...)

Taksi: “What do you propose?”

(Pankow looks at Gibbs....then...)

Pankow; “Give me an hour....”

Taksi: “What happens in an hour, Madame Pankow?”

Pankow: “You might be getting an escort....”

Taksi: “From who and to where?”

(Pankow takes a deep breath....looks at Gibbs....)

Gibbs; “Your call, Pankow....You know that world better than me”

(Pankow turns to the phone....)

Pankow: “A Russian warship and an American warship....”

Taksi: “To where....?”

Pankow: “Switzerland, Admiral....the one place that won’t blow you out of the water and pollute the ocean forever....”

(silence...Pankow closes her eyes....waits....)

Taksi: “We will be expecting your call...”

(right screen shows Taksi barking out orders to stop engines...Left screen shows Bishop looking at Nell....)

Bishop: “KPop? Really Nell?”

(scene shows Nell bobbing her head up and down..big smile...)

Nell: “They’re cute!...”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in ornate Russian hotel room...man seen pouring a drink....beautiful woman seen in background, on cell....the woman ends call...walks seductively to the man...)

Woman: “Ambassador Olaf....How you like to be hero of the world?”

(The man turns...curious...)

Olaf: “I am just an ambassador serving my country....that is hardly a world hero position...”

Woman: “But maybe if you listen to what you are being invited to...and why....”

Olaf: “I know why...I have been told there is a danger of war coming....a great benefactor has offered me a safe place....if there is war, then my country will surely be involved in hoping to settle that...But I will not”

(pause)

Olaf: “But I have told you too much already....you do have....a certain way of enticing a man to talk....”

(The woman nods....small smile...)

Woman: “Let me tell you what truth is, Olaf....you will find your benefactor is not the man you believe he is....”

Olaf: “Igor Potrino? Why...he is impeccable in reputation....”

Woman: “Olaf...sit....I will tell you about Little Red Riding Hood....”

(silence...then)

Woman: “And the story of the Big Bad Wolf....and a man by name of Porski...”

(scene shifts to MCIS Ops....Gibbs seen on cell...)

Gibbs: “Yea, Boris...it’s a bad deal all the way around....and yea...you were right to stay out of this....”

(pause)

Gibbs: “But we need you in it now....”

(listens)

Gibbs: “What do I need?”

(pause)

Gibbs; “I need a warship.....and I need it fast....”

(scene shifts to Pankow on cell...)

Pankow: “Madame Secretary.....you remember the Wellington?....”

(she listens...)

Pankow: “Yes...that one....Well...It’s happening again....”

(listens...nods...)

Pankow: “Yes ma’am...I’m not surprised you already know....and how close is the missile cruiser to the area?”

(listens...then...)

Pankow: “We want you and a Russian warship to escort that ship.....”

(silence)

Pankow: “I’m having Tim McGee patch you into the information....You can see for yourself....”

(she nods to McGee, sitting at the drone console...)

McGee; “Patching to server now....sharing program active....security active....”

(Secretary of Navy, Admiral Sandra Stanford, appears on monitor...)

Stanford: “Director McGee...I’m in a secure room....Patch it in....”

(McGee clicky clacks...)

Stanford: “Director....I assume Gibbs is there?”

McGee: “Yes ma’am....”

(Gibbs walks up....)

Gibbs: “Admiral...”

Stanford: “I guess you’ve already talked to Premier Akhov?”

Gibbs: “Yes...he’s diverting a warship now....”

Stanford: “He’s not diverting anything Gibbs...they’ve been trailing that Japanese ship for days....same as us....”

Gibbs: “Doesn’t surprise me, Admiral...”

(silence...)

Stanford: “Switzerland, huh?”

Gibbs: “Seems like the best alternative, ma’am..no one wants the U.S. or Russia with their hands on that stuff....The Swiss know how to handle it and dispose...”

Stanford; “Gibbs...since when have you become a foreign policy expert?”

(Gibbs looks at Pankow....)

Gibbs: “I’ve got the right people ma’am...it’s not me...I’m just the messenger...”

Stanford: “Bullshit Gibbs.....You signed off on this or not?”

(pause)

Gibbs: “Yea...I’m good with it”

(silence...then..)

Stanford; “Okay, McGee...show me what you got...”

(scene shifts to ocean....U.S. Missile Cruiser USS Adamas seen turning in the water...)

(scene shifts to Russian battleship Portnoy....wake in ocean shows the ship altering course...)

(scene shifts to Ops Room...Gibbs looks at Anastasia....)

Gibbs: “Your girl..She convince him?”

Anastasia: “She and the Ambassador will be here shortly...”

Gibbs; ‘Little Red Riding Hood...?”

Anastasia: “That is what they call her....Da...”

Gibbs: “Okay to ask why?”

(scene shows Caprice...watching...)

Caprice: “Better not be because of red hair....”

Anastasia: “She refuse to work for Wolves....she say they like wolves in fairy tale....So she says she is Little Red Riding Hood...”

(Caprice breathes out...)

Anastasia: “Eleanor....How long until your husband return?”

Bishop: “later this afternoon...and it’s important I talk to him....”

Anastasia: “I think it time you see something...Do you agree, Penelope?”

(Anastasia looks at Nell...Nell nods...)

Anastasia: “We have time....I think you and I will go to Circus...”

Bishop: “Circus? I don’t think that’s quite the thing to do....”

Nell: “Ellie....go”

(Bishop looks at Nell..surprised....)

Nell: “You need to see it....You especially need to see it before Nick gets here...”

(Bishop looks at Nell....then...)

Bishop: “Why..?”

(Nell shrugs...)

Nell: “Balance....I think right now, you need balance....that’s all...”

(Bishop seen getting up....)

(scene shifts to back of hotel....Anastasia and Bishop walk out..blacked out limo seen waiting...)

Bishop: “A limo? Why.....”

Anastasia: “You will see....”

(scene shifts to Bishop getting in back of limo...sitting....she looks up...face shocked....)

Bishop: “Premier!...”

(Boris Akhov seen....)

Akhov: “Anastasia wishes to show you something...I wish to talk to you before you arrive there....”

(scene shows limo driving away...several black cars pull out behind them...one pulls in front....)

(scene shifts to limo.....)

Akhov: “Eleanor....We live in a time of peace....Us...America....China....we live in peace because there are people...people we all trust....in the positions of keeping that peace....”

Bishop: “Yes sir...President Davis...”

Akhov: “You are one of those people”

(Bishop’s face shows surprise)

Akhov: “But these people....they may not always be where they are....Your country faces an election...many in your government hold on to ways of Cold War...It only takes a few to return us to those days...China? What an unpredictable country...President Chen does what he can....My country? I am one General’s decision to mount a coup....and I am replaced....then...maybe we not have peace anymore....”

Bishop: “Yes sir...I understand....”

Akhov: “My wife.....my wife came to me with an idea....It was after a visit to your home....The Ranch....and the more I listen, the more the idea make sense....”

(silence....then...)

Akhov: “We are taking you to that idea....My politicians said it would result in a Circus...So...it is named the Circus....names are funny, Eleanor....they say much...sometimes they say I told you so....This one is a big I told you so to my politicians...”

(Bishop leans back...says nothing....)

Anastasia: “We will be there soon...”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in Porski’s big office, Ingus building....Porski yells into the phone....)

Porski: “What do you mean the ship has stopped?....It cannot stop!...”

(listens....then...)

Porski: “I have people waiting for that shipment!....Important people!...People that will kill all of us if I do not deliver it!.....”

(listens...)

Porski: “WHAT? AMERICAN AND RUSSIAN WARSHIPS?”

(listens....hangs his head...nods...)

Porski: “This means they know....and it means Akhov is involved now....”

(pause)

Porski: “Prepare to go to the yacht.....Quickly.....And no, we do not need to worry about the visitors.....we need to worry about ourselves....”

(pause)

Porski: “I think it is time for the Wolf to disappear for a time.....”

(listens)

Porski: “Da...this evening....I will see you at the docks....”

(He ends call....)

Porski: “It would seem I have done what I warned so many of....”

(pause)

Porski; “This Gibbs..his people...those women.....They are not to be underestimated...”

(he gets up...)

Porski: “But neither am I to be underestimated.....”

(scene shifts to Ops Room...Beautiful woman and short man walk into the lobby...Natalia walks to them....)

Natalia: “Dominique....it has been too long...”

(The two women embrace....)

Dominique: “Natalia...this is Olaf....He is the Swedish Ambassador”

Natalia: “Let me get someone that can speak your language ambassador”

Olaf: “I speak yours...it is not necessary....”

Natalia: “The language of politics, Olaf.....it is not one I know, nor wish to learn...”

(Pankow walks up...)

Pankow: “Ambassador....you have questions....we have answers.....you need to see what’s happening and how you fit into it...”

Olaf: “It would seem that I have been lied to, Miss Pankow....I hate lies...”

(Pankow stares at him...then looks at Dominique...)

Pankow: “Tell that to your wife when you get home Ambassador....”

(pause)

Pankow: “Now...before my personal opinion overwhelms my loyalty to my country....come with me....I have a lot to show you”

Dominique: “Miss Pankow...before you take him...you should know something...”

(Pankow turns...)

Dominique: “Olaf call me when he come to Russia...we are friends...He pays me, and I produce....”

(pause)

Dominique: “I play chess...He need friend....and though I have tried....”

(she shrugs)

Dominique: “I can attest that he is very faithful to his wife....”

(Pankow looks at Olaf...no expression on his face...)

Pankow: “My apologies, Ambassador...Now...come on...we don’t have much time...”

(Pankow and Olaf seen walking to the Ops Area....satellite image of Japanese destroyer seen on screen...)

Pankow: “That ship is carrying enough Ununtrium to pollute the entire oceans ecosystem....Or supply terrorists with what they need to terrorize a world....”

20 MINUTES LATER

(scene shows Olaf on cell phone....)

Olaf: “Prime Minister...Our ways are needed in the most important ways we have ever seen....”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in wooded area...long road leading to a group of large buildings.....the limo stops....)

Akhov: “Eleanor...I look forward to seeing you again next time I visit your home...”

Bishop: “Sir..you’re not coming?”

Akhov: “Nyet....this is about you....I would only be a distraction...”

(Bishop and Anastasia seen exiting the limo....)

(scene shifts to Bishop and Anastasia walking down hallway....)

Bishop: “It’s beautiful...and if I’m not mistaken...that was a day care?”

Anastasia: “Da....it is for these women....”

(They come to a door....Anastasia presses her palm to the pad....door clicks....)

Anastasia: “Eleanor...welcome to the Circus....”

(door opens....Bishop steps inside....she stops....shock....)

Bishop: “Oh..my....god....”

(Scene shows huge arena sized room....huge monitors on walls, hundreds of women at drone consoles....)

Anastasia: “This is the future of warfare, Eleanor....unmanned vehicles...drones...submarines....airplanes...bombers....All of it...”

Bishop: “My god!...It’s a training center!....”

Anastasia: “Da...but you have not noticed one thing....”

(Bishop looks out at the people...)

Bishop: “They’re all women....”

Anastasia: “Da...every one....Come...sit here before we enter the people....when they see you, it, as they say...will be all over...”

(Bishop and Anastasia sit in lounge chairs...)

Anastasia: “We have found....and we can do this because we are not limited by politics or society agendas....we have found that the most efficient...talented....and resourceful operators of the unmanned vehicles....”

Bishop: “Are women...”

Anastasia: “Da....smaller hands....more sensitive touch....and the intangible...”

(Bishop looks at her curious)

Anastasia: “Eleanor...where do you think “Everyone come home for Christmas” come from?”

(Bishop says nothing....then...)

Bishop: “Motherly instinct....I think of the children..the family...”

Anastasia: “Da...you cannot teach that, Eleanor...one has to feel it...and these women, when they guide men into their mission...they think of those children as well”

(pause)

Anastasia: “They wish for something, my dear...”

(pause)

Anastasia: “They wish to have the impossible dream...”

Bishop: “The dream...I don’t understand...”

Anastasia; “You will....”

(They rise...walk to the open area....people turn to them.....everything stops....the women stare at Bishop....)

Anastasia: “They know who you are, Eleanor...”

(Bishop stares in shock....)

Anastasia: “Come...let me show you who you are...”

(She leads Bishop to a door....above the door is a plaque that reads, in Russian...)

“We Walk Through Doors They Open”

(Anastasia opens the door...large conference room, single large table in middle...)

Anastasia: “We use it for decisions...training...many things....but look here please...”

(Anastasia turns Bishop to the wall...large portrait of a Russian Woman...)

Anastasia: “Angelina Akhov....Boris’s wife...”

(She moves to the next picture)

Bishop: “You....”

(Anastasia says nothing...moves to the next...)

Bishop: “Ziva?”

(Bishop keeps moving...)

“NELL!....”

“DELILAH!...”

(Anastasia stops....)

Anastasia: “These are the women that inspired Angelina to do this....She said that each are powerful....brilliant...and instead of breaking a glass celling, they opened their own doors....”

(pause)

Anastasia: “And they each....every one....have husbands....husbands that have changed their lives to encourage their wives....husbands that do not hate that their wives are..or are becoming....powerful forces in a fight to make peace....”

(pause)

Anastasia: “This place...this room..it honors those husbands as much as it honors these women....But...these women...they want families...they want children...and too often, when a woman makes a choice to go to war with evil....The dreams of a family are killed...”

(Bishop nods...)

Bishop: “I know that feeling....I was there...”

(she looks at Anastasia)

Bishop: “The day care...”

Anastasia: “Da...We provide it...and we encourage families...we encourage marriage, or love....whatever their choice....We are built to provide these women with the very best training....and to maybe give them a happiness they could not find elsewhere...”

Bishop: “Anastasia.....this is ….this is overwhelming.....it’s wonderful....”

(Anastasia moves to the next picture....a drape over it....She pulls the drape off...Bishop freezes....)

“No.....”

Anastasia: “Da....”

(drape falls...picture of Bishop, standing at a drone console, headset on, pointing at a screen....)

Anastasia: “You are one of those that inspire those women, Eleanor....”

(pause)

Anastasia: “They honor you...and they honor Nickolaus...Because without him....”

Bishop: “There is no me...”

Anastasia: “There is you...but not the you you have become....You came down from those steps and chose a different life...”

(Bishop turns to her...shock...)

Anastasia: “Of course I know....I am Russian Spy, Eleanor....”

(pause)

Anastasia: ‘Those women out there...they want...as you say....The full meal deal?..They want the love...they want the children...they want a life....and a life now means a life after....So...we are able to attract the very best...the smartest and most capable...”

(Bishop continues to stare at the picture....she turns...)

Bishop “How did you get that picture? That’s in our control room...”

(Anastasia shrugs)

Anastasia; “Same question Penelope ask me....”

Bishop: “Nell knows about this? Do....”

Anastasia: “Da...she know...she has been here...Ziva...Delilah...they all been here....but cannot speak of it...cannot reveal....until now...now they can tell you....”

Bishop: “I....I don’t know....my god, Anastasia.....my god....I’m speechless....”

Anastasia: “Come...come with me and see what you are getting soon...”

Bishop: “Getting soon?”

Anastasia: “Your new building wing...the one your husband traded the mountain for?”

Bishop: “You know about that!...”

Anastasia; “Da...we know...now come see what your new building will look like....”

(Bishop and Anastasia start to exit the room..Bishop stops...looks at the picture....)

Bishop: “Our husbands.....our children...they all play a part, don’t they?”

(Anastasia says nothing....then Bishop whispers...)

“Balance....Nell knew....”

(Bishop takes another look at the plaque over the door....)

“They walk through the doors they opened....I can’t believe this....I can’t...”

(scene shows dozens of women waiting at the door....all begin embracing Bishop...)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens on ocean...the Mikasa is seen sitting in water, still....on the left side, sits the USS Adams...on the right is the Russian Destroyer Portnoy....gun barrels of Mikasa pointed straight ahead....both the Adams and Portnoy show guns pointed away from the Japanese ship...)

(scene shifts to MCIS Ops Room....Gibbs stands with McGee....looking at the image)

McGee: “Boss...that is an amazing sight....”

Gibbs: “Yea”

McGee: “Who would have ever thought...?”

Gibbs: “Not me...”

(McGee turns to Gibbs...)

McGee: “You don’t seem too impressed....”

(Gibbs eyebrows raise...turns to McGee...)

Gibbs; “I don’t know what to say..”

McGee: “I guess I don’t either”

Gibbs: “But we still have work to do....”

McGee: “They’re about to set sail again...To Sweden...The Prime Minister signed off on receiving the ship...”

Gibbs: “Yea”

(Gibbs walks off...McGee watches....)

Dawson: “Am I mistaken, or is he overwhelmed..?”

McGee: “You’re not mistaken....”

Dawson: “He deserves a lot of the credit, Tim....”

McGee: “Dawson...look around...look at the people that made this happen.....”

(pause)

McGee; “Boss is responsible for every person involved in this....”

Dawson: ‘You mean...like a legacy thing....”

McGee: “Pretty much...”

Dawson: “What do you think he’s thinking?”

(McGee smiles...)

McGee; ‘He’s thinking about a yacht...the people that are supposed to pick up the shipment....the person responsible for those dead sailors, Porki....That’s what he’s thinking....”

(Gibbs seen walking back up...)

Gibbs: “Dawson....phone calls for Porski...what’s he doing now? Pankow....help Dawson on the phone calls and emails...McGee.....Is Porski pulling cash out...is he dumping investments....”

McGee: “In other words...is he running?”

Gibbs: “Ya think, McGee?”

(Gibbs thinks...)

Gibbs: “Daughter!...”

Nell: “Gibbsy!...”

Gibbs: “check the docks...see who’s showing up.....and check the satellite view of that damned yacht!...See what they’re doing!...”

Nell: “Aye Aye Skipper!...”

(Gibbs scowls at Nell...she smiles and salutes him...)

Gibbs; ‘We have work to do!...Get to work people!...Quit staring at those ships!...”

(Gibbs walks off.....McGee grinning...)

McGee; “That’s what he’s thinking....”

Dawson: “I liked the other Gibbs better....”

McGee; ‘Not me....”

Dawson: “That’s because you’re weird, McGee....”

(She shakes her head)

Dawson: “Guess I am too....”

(Dawson seen clicky clacking....)

(Bishop and Anastasia seen walking in from back....Nell sees her....waits....Bishop walks up to her....)

Bishop: “I still don’t know what to say....”

(Nell nods...)

Nell: “I still don’t either...and I wanted to tell you about is so many times....So did Ziva...and Delilah....”

Bishop: “But you couldn’t...I get it....but Nell....those women..Wait...does Dil know?....”

(Nell nods her head...)

Bishop: “Do they all know?”

Nell: “They do...Nick doesn’t..not yet.that’s up to you...but yes...they know”

(Bishop nods....then...)

Bishop: “Nell...they’re doing things there that we aren’t”

Nell: “It shows you just how far behind we are, Ellie...They’ve gone full steam ahead...and we haven’t...”

Bishop: “Our new wing....”

Nell: “Identical to what you saw in there...I’ve seen the plans....”

(Bishop looks around...)

Bishop: “Is Nick back yet?”

Nell: “No..but any time now....”

(Bishop looks back at Nell....)

Bishop: “You knew I needed to see how he was part of that..part of me....”

(pause)

Bishop: “You knew...didn’t you?”

Nell: “I thought maybe...”

Bishop: “I was ready to ream Nick.....I was ready to...”

Nell: “To tell him to quit NCIS, or else....I know....”

(Bishop stares at Nell...surprised....)

Nell: “I was in the same place with Dil....Until someone set me straight....and I found balance....and I’ve never regretted it....I thought maybe you could find it too...”

(Bishop says nothing...then...)

Bishop: “Who set you straight? Anastasia?”

(Nell shakes her head...Bishop nods)

Bishop: “Gibbs...”

Nell; “Caprice”

(Bishop says nothing...looks at Caprice, talking to Gibbs...)

Bishop: “She’s his balance....”

Nell: “She’s his lifesaver.....and his balance too...”

(Dil seen entering the front lobby....)

Nell: “They’re back....”

(Bishop looks over...sees Torres standing....staring at her.....)

Torres: “Bish...we need to talk....”

Bishop: “Yea....we do....”

(She walks to him.....he stands, face fearful...)

Bishop: “But first....”

(She kisses him hard.....)

Bishop: “Let’s talk...we can go up to our room...”

(Bishop and Torres seen walking to elevators....)

(scene shifts to Gibbs standing by drone consoles...)

Gibbs: “You people have had 10 minutes....”

(He looks at Dawson)

Gibbs: “Dawson...Porski movement...”

Dawson: “GPS shows he’s been down to his new car and back up 3 times...”

Gibbs: “He’s packing up...Pankow....Any pushback on the ship going to Sweden?”

Pankow: “Negative...not a peep....and the 4 captains are talking....no one’s threatening the other, so that’s good”

Gibbs: “Nell...docks and yacht...”

Nell: “Docks clear...no activity...But...3 large fishing boats were loaded with groceries...and one was loaded with boxes that had Manchester Arms printed on the sides....The boats went to the yacht...they unloaded....they’re back at the commercial docks being loaded again...”

Gibbs: “He’s stocking up...more that says he’s running...”

(He turns to Pankow...)

Gibbs: “Can you handle the tracking on Porski, let me know if he leaves that building?”

Pankow: “I can do better than that...we’ve got his most recent contacts programmed, which are the men he uses for guards....I can send you locations and if they join up with him...”

Gibbs: “Good...more is always good....Tim...your end?”

McGee; “Called and cashed in 10 million plus at one of his banks....The bank called for an armored car to take it.....”

Gibbs: “And armored car for 10 million? That could have been done in something less obvious or by courier....”

McGee: “Not if it’s already gone by the gold depository.....That vehicle is headed for the bank with 20 gold ingots....Brick ingots....”

(Gibbs says nothing...then)

Gibbs: “Anything else you have to cover right now?”

McGee: “I’m good boss...”

Gibbs; “Pankow...keep tracking Porski...let me know if he leaves...”

(pause)

Gibbs: “Olaf...how’s he doing?”

Pankow: “Rattled....shaken....he’s never been at this level before and never had the pressure...he’s got big time people calling him...”

Gibbs; “Baby sit him then....keep him together....The last thing we need is cold feet from the ambassador”

McGee: “We going somewhere, boss?”

Gibbs: “Yea...you and Dawson are coming with me....”

(He looks over to the side...)

Gibbs: “Hey!...You want to go?”

(Caprice smiles...)

Caprice: ‘I'll get my purse!...”

(Caprice moves quickly, towards the cubicles...comes out, large purse over shoulder, medical bag in other hand...Gibbs looks towards the wall....Natalia stands, staring at him...arms crossed....)

Gibbs: “Well?”

Natalia: ‘Well what?”

Gibbs: “We’re going after Porski.....”

Natalia: “I see that”

(pause)

Gibbs: “Then what the hell are you waiting for? Grab your gear, agent!...”

(Natalia grins...races to table against the wall....)

(scene shows Gibbs, Caprice, McGee, Natalia, walking out of lobby, into waiting car...)

(scene shifts to hotel suite....Bishop and Torres sit on edge of bed...)

Torres: “Before we talk...I need to tell you something....it’s about today...and you know...maybe I should quit...”

Bishop: “Don’t say anything...I know where you’re going Nick....and I need to say what I’m going to say before that....and if you still feel like leaving NCIS after I finish, then I’ll support whatever you decide to do...”

(pause)

Bishop: “Okay?”

(Torres waits...then nods...)

Bishop: “I saw something today that was life changing....Wait...not life changing....maybe it was life waking me up to something....”

(pause)

Bishop: “i know that what I do....what I am...the things I’ve accomplished...”

Torres: “I know!...You are killin it!...”

Bishop: “..none of them would have happened without you”

(Torres looks at her...surprised...)

Bishop: “i got a reminder just how important you are to my life....and I was shown how much I need you....”

(pause)

Bishop: “Nick...my life...”

(she stops...then...)

Bishop: “When I was real young....my brothers used to tease me because I told them I’d live in a castle, have a knight for a husband, and my children would be the happiest children in the world....They laughed and told me fairy tales don’t happen....and as I grew up...became an adult....I found out quickly that they were right....There was no fairy tale....”

(she takes a breath...)

Bishop: “But I’m living that fairy tale right now....”

(surprise on Torres face)

Bishop: “Nick...look at our lives....Where we live...the house we’re building...How you’ve built a financial foundation for us...the friends we have...the children around us....Nick...look at where we’re going to be raising our children!...Look at the aunts and uncles they’ll have!...Nick....We’re living that fairy tale!.....My life...our life...it’s perfect!....”

Torres: “But.....there’s a but coming up...”

Bishop: “No...but there is this...”

(pause)

Bishop: “I want to tell you about 3 Nick Torres’s...”

(pause)

Bishop: “There’s the kickass, door kicking, afraid of nothing, take on anyone, do anything to save the day heroic Nick Torres...”

(Torres says nothing...)

Bishop: “Second...There’s the Nick Torres that’s smart...wise...brilliant...the Nick Torres that everyone in D.C. is falling all over themselves to be listed as a man Nick Torres trusts....The man with the big time sensitive B.S. meter....”

(She takes his hand...)

Bishop: “I love both of those men...Both of them support me, encourage me, lift me up when I doubt me...both Nick’s are wonderful fathers and both of them get excited when I succeed...and those Nick’s are beautiful....”

(Torres looks away...)

Torres: “Then there’s the third one....”

Bishop: “Yes...the third Nick Torres....”

(She slips off the bed...takes his hands...kneels in front of him, looks up...)

Bishop: “This Nick Torres kisses me good bye in the morning...tells me he loves me...and never comes home again....”

(Torres looks at her...blank face...)

Bishop: “i get a phone call...they tell me how proud I should be that you did what you did...whatever that was....and you died heroically....nobly....”

(tears start...)

Bishop; “And the fairy tale is gone....my partner...my best friend...my lover...my wonderful husband....My knight in shining armor.....He’s gone....”

(she shakes her head...)

Bishop: “I don’t want you to quit...I don’t want you to stop...But I want you....”

(voice cracks..)

Bishop: “I want you to stop doing stupid shit Nick!....I want you to stop fighting sharks, taking on anyone and everyone that challenges you...I want you to stop being the damn hero and remember you have a wife and daughter that loves you and needs you and dammit, Nick....I need you to come home every night!...”

(she looks away....wipes face...)

Bishop: “Nick...I’m all in on us...no regrets...no doubts...no looking back, only looking forward....You don’t believe that because I don’t know how to say things like you do.....but Nick...I’ve given you all of me....please....please give me and Nickie all of you...”

(silence....Torres reaches down...lifts her up...puts her on his lap...her arms go around his neck..her face in his neck...)

Torres: “I was going to tell you that I need to quit doing stupid stuff....”

(Bishop pulls back...looks at him...)

Torres: “Bish...today....Today I got scared...I don’t mean scared...I mean really scared....”

(pause)

Torres: “I got scared because I thought maybe...maybe I wasn’t coming home tonight....and you and Nickie....you know...maybe you’d both miss me a lot...”

(She grabs his neck...)

Bishop: “We’d miss you a bunch...yes....”

Torres; “Do you really mean no looking back...”

Bishop: “No Nick...No Shadow regrets...not anymore...I’m past that...we’re past that...”

Torres: “And you said something else....you said...you know....our children....”

(She nods...wipes eyes again)

Torres: “Maybe that means...maybe....maybe you love me...and...”

Bishop: “No maybe, Nick....and yes I said children...as in more than one...”

(Torres looks at her...face hopeful....)

Bishop: “If you’re ready for another child....it’s about you too, Nick...”

(His head starts to slowly nod....)

Bishop: “Are you ready?”

(his head nods....)

Bishop: “Nick...say something....”

(he shakes his head.....tries to speak....)

“Can’t....”

(Bishop kisses him....then...)

Bishop: “I’ll take that as a yes....”

(pause)

Bishop: “You just promise me you’ll be around to raise that child, Nick Torres....Less number one, more number two...and never...never number three.....”

(He nods....)

Bishop: “And now...now that this is out of the way....I need to tell you about where I went today...”

Torres: “Yea...the circus....I don’t like circuses. Clowns.....but you know...”

Bishop: “Different kind of circus.....It started when Anastasia came to me and said she wanted to show me something....”

(Bishop explains the trip...)

10 MINUTES LATER

(Torres seen, mouth open, surprise on face)

Torres: ‘Your picture and everything!.....Bish...daaaaang!...That is so bueno!...”

Bishop: “I was overwhelmed....I still am....”

Torres: “Wait...let me think....”

Bishop: “About what?”

Torres; “What they’re doing...all that training …..you know....and you need to get better if they’re getting better so you can be the best....”

(she laughs...)

Bishop: “If you think of anything that can help me...you let me know...”

Torres: “Let you know? Bish!...think about it!....We have a mountain...and we have caves...that canyon gets like really narrow....and trees...and I can put up A/C ducts all out there like a habitrail!....It will be a tunnel thing for drone gerbils!...And then we could add on some guest rooms so your new people could stay and practice....and a control room...Oh hell yea...then we could.....”

(Bishop leans back....listens to Torres go on with how to help her.....)

Torres; “...and Dil could like battle your people....Him and me could be the bad guys...”

(Bishop continues to listen....smiling.....she whispers...)

“Perfect....my life is perfect....”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens SUV, Anastasia driving.....Gibbs in front seat, Caprice, McGee and Dawson in back...Gibbs pulls out phone...dials...connects...)

Gibbs; “Pankow...Porski sit rep....”

Pankow: “He’s stopped loading his car....and someone else drove it off...”

Gibbs: “He still in the building?”

Pankow: “Of course...if he’d left I’d have told you....but now he’s on the roof, Gibbs....and that roof has a helipad....”

(Gibbs turns to Caprice...)

Gibbs; “You bring Justin?”

Caprice; “Of course....”

Gibbs: “He’s on the roof....waiting on a chopper....”

(Caprice grins...)

Caprice; ‘I’m hell on helicopters.....”

Gibbs: “Get us to the building Nat....we need to hurry....”

(scene shifts to roof of building....Porski on cell, screaming....)

Porski: “WHAT YOU MEAN DELAY!.....GET HERE NOW!...”

(Porski moves the phone from his hear....walks quickly to edge of roof...looks down....Black SUV seen screeching to a stop....watches Gibbs and group pile out of vehicle...armed...running to the entrance....)

Porski: “So this is where it happens....”

(Porski hits button on phone...)

Porski; “They are coming....stop them.....”

(he puts the phone in his pocket...picks up automatic rifle from rooftop, then runs to the stairway entrance....)

(scene shifts to lobby of building....Gibbs holds Caprice back...)

Gibbs: ”You stay here...he’ll send men to stop us....”

Caprice; “Of course Jethro...”

Gibbs: “I mean it, Caprice!....If someone gets hurt, you come...until then....”

(armed man seen coming out of stairway door...loud blast....man picked up off the ground, flung backwards...Caprice pumps and reloads her shotgun.)

Caprice: “I haven’t moved....”

(Gibbs looks at the dead man....)

Gibbs: “Come on...it might be safer with me....Christ, Caprice!....”

Caprice: “Whatever you say, Jethro.....”

(gunfire heard...McGee and Dawson seen firing at men coming down stair door....)

Gibbs; ‘McGEE!....YOU TWO CLEAR THAT STAIRWAY!.....”

(McGee and Dawson seen running to the stairway door...Gibbs looks around...calls out....)

Gibbs: “Where’s Natalia?”

Caprice: “She just got in the elevator....”

(Gibbs looks at the elevator doors....)

Gibbs; “She’s going after Porski by herself.....”

(Gibbs scowls...)

Gibbs: “I shouldn’t have trusted her.....dammit!.....She’s going to get herself killed going after that man by herself! And if she finds him, it’ll be murder!..”

(scene shifts to elevator...doors open....Natalia presses body against the wall of the cab...men seen running by open door then down stairway door....)

Natalia: “Gerald...my heart...my love....I am finally doing it....”

(She bolts out of the elevator door...sees Porski running into his office, door slams shut.....She runs towards the door....)

(scene shifts to office door...Natalia pressed against the wall by the door...she slowly reaches down...finds door unlocked....blasts heard coming out of stairway...men screaming heard.....she puts her ear to door....sound of another door inside the office heard closing hard....she pushes the handle)

(sounds of Gibbs and team heard through stairway door...)

(Natalia calmly steps in the office...closes the door...locks it behind her....)

(scene shows Gibbs and team exiting the stairway door....they look both ways...Gibbs see the office door at the end of the hallway...)

Gibbs: “That’s Porski’s office.....but where’s Natalia...”

Caprice: “In that office....”

(Gibbs looks at her...)

Caprice: “The man killed her husband, Jethro....That’s exactly where I’d be...”

(The group moves slowly towards the office, heads swiveling, guns out....then a man’s scream is heard from inside the office.... multiple gunshots heard....then silence...)

(scene fades to black and white)

"The Wolf Hunters”

IS STARTING AGAIN!

PART 9!

ONLY ON THE NCIS MOVIE CHANNEL!

PREVIOUSLY…

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Caprice: “In that office....”

(Gibbs looks at her...)

Caprice: “The man killed her husband, Jethro....That’s exactly where I’d be...”

(The group moves slowly towards the office, heads swiveling, guns out....then a man’s scream is heard from inside the office.... multiple gunshots heard....then silence...)

(McGee seen opening office door, stepping aside quickly, Gibbs, gun up, rushing into the office, looking and sweeping gun to the right, Dawson follows immediately, sweeping gun to the left, McGee stands in doorway, focused on middle of the office.....Gibbs calls out...)

Gibbs: “NATALIA!.....LOWER THE WEAPON!...”

(Natalia seen standing in middle of office, gun up, pointed at closed door on side of office..)

Natalia: “I DID NOT SHOOT!...”

(Gibbs moves towards the closed door....)

Gibbs: “McGee!....Check her gun!...”

(Natalia raises one hand, stretches out her gun to McGee....)

Natalia: “Check...3 shots...my barrel would be warm....it is cold....check smell...”

(McGee seen putting the barrel to his nose...)

McGee; “Gun hasn’t been fired boss...it’s clean....”

Gibbs: “Back up...”

(Gibbs moves to the closed door...tries handle....backs up one step, moves forward, leg up, kicks door...door flies open, Gibbs’s gun up high, sighted into the room behind door....he stares into the room....)

Gibbs: “She didn’t do this, McGee...give her the gun back....”

(scene shifts to open door...room inside shows bed, ornate lamps, white bedspread, Porski laying on bed, blood pooling on the white bedspread....)

(Gibbs seen entering the room....he looks to the left...single door seen...Gibbs walks to the door, gun up....slowly opens door....then...)

Gibbs: “Getaway plan...”

(door opens into single cab private elevator shaft...no cab, cable seen running down center....Gibbs looks down the shaft....cab seen at bottom of shaft...)

Gibbs: “McGee...what does the body tell us...”

(McGee seen inspecting body on bed....)

McGee:”Three shots....both close range...gunpowder flashing on the shirt...”

Natalia: “He was terrified when he was shot…”

(She nods to Porski’s face....eyes wide, mouth open....)

Gibbs: “Okay...if not you, Natalia....then who?”

(Natalia looks at Gibbs....)

Natalia: “It was not me....”

(Natalia moves to the large window on side of room...looks down...parking lot full of people running out of building, some screaming...Russian police cars seen pulling in to parking lot...)

(Natalia focuses on elderly man, walking slowly with cane...bent over, shuffling...)

Natalia: “That old man ….”

(Gibbs moves to window..looks down....sees old man approaching the line of cars in lot...)

Natalia: “That is not old man car...Old car...but too hard to get into.”

(The elderly man is seen stopping at a white 63 Jaguar XKE, top down....The man turns....looks up...stares directly at Natalia....a small smile appears on the man’s bearded face....)

Natalia: “Watch...”

(The old man tosses the cane behind the bucket seats, opens the exotic car’s door...slides easily into the seat...engine starts, revving of engine heard....Jaguar squeals tires as it darts out of the parking space, then speeds out of the lot....)

Natalia: “I do not know him”

Gibbs: “Who? The old man?”

Natalia; “That is your next question....is it not?”

(Natalia turns....starts to walk out of the room....)

Gibbs: “Where are you going?”

(Natalia leaves side room....enters main office...)

Natalia: “To check office.....calendar, notes, is there another phone in desk....”

(pause)

Natalia: “Is that not what the next step is?”

(Gibbs stares at the woman....then nods)

Gibbs: “Yea...”

(Natalia reaches the large desk...looks up at Gibbs....)

Natalia: “I was not going to kill him...”

Gibbs: “Then why’d you come up alone...without backup?”

Natalia: “Because he would have tried to kill you, Jethro Gibbs....A rat cornered always fights....And to protect yourself, you would have had no choice but to kill him....”

Gibbs: “And he wouldn’t have tried to kill you?”

Natalia: “Yes...but I know cornered rats...and I would not have wanted him dead....”

McGee: “Natalia....we know that he was the one that killed your husband....”

(Natalia looks at McGee....)

Natalia: “I am new agent....MCIS...I promise Gerald before coming into this office....I honor him....not honor pain I have...”

(pause)

Natalia: “But if I had to break bones of rat while taking his gun away....Natalia would not have felt guilt...But I was not going to kill him...”

(She looks up from the desk....Gibbs staring at her....then...)

Natalia: “I am not wasting what you have given me, Jethro Gibbs....”

Gibbs: “Anastasia made that call....You don’t owe me anything...”

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

Natalia: “So you say...”

(Gibbs seen moving to the shelves...Dawson seen pulling drawers out of credenza...McGee seen typing on PC keyboard...Caprice seen coming out of side room...)

Caprice: “Jethro....whoever killed him? He may have saved our lives...”

(Caprice holds up small hand grenade....pin still in grenade...)

Caprice: “When I checked the body...this was under his arm..right by his hand...”

(Gibbs looks at the grenade...then into the open side room...)

Gibbs: “He wasn’t trying to escape...He was waiting for us....”

Dawson: “Toss that baby into this office, slam the door shut....”

Gibbs: “We’re dead...yea...I get it...”

Natalia: “Told you....cornered rat fight....”

Gibbs: “Dawson...you and me...let’s go check that room again...”

Dawson: “Carefully....”

Gibbs: “Yea...carefully...look for rat traps...”

(scene shifts to Jaguar speeding along road....fake beard, cane, both seen in wind, being tossed out of the convertible...Marcel Dubois seen driving, hair blowing...singing along to music on the radio....)

(Harry Chapin song, “Cat In The Cradle’ heard...Dubois singing loudly in the wind...)

"When you coming home, dad?" "I don't know when"
But we'll get together then
You know we'll have a good time then”

(scene fades to Dubois singing loudly...)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in MCIS Ops room...McGee at table clicky clacking....)

Gibbs: “McGee...anything we can use?”

McGee: “Plenty, boss....”

(McGee turns laptop screen to Gibbs....)

McGee; “Recognize him?”

(scene shows Middle Easter man, head wrapped in scarf...)

Gibbs: “I don’t recognize him, McGee....”

McGee: “Remember the Remmo Clan?”

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

Gibbs: “The people that tried to kidnap Allison Simon....German Muslim terrorist group...”

McGee: “Right...they were the ones at the docks in Germany....tried full frontal assault to get to those weapons....and this man is the current leader of Renno...El Fahid Shabbat...”

(Gibbs says nothing...then)

Gibbs: “Talk to me, Tim...”

McGee: “I found numerous encrypted emails on Porski’s computer....but they were all from Manchester Arms email addresses.....Old encryption, not hard to get around...”

Gibbs: “Selling arms to the terrorists....”

McGee: “No boss.....”

(McGee clicky clacks....image of pill bottles appears...)

McGee: “Potassium Iodide....”

(clicky clacks)

McGee: “Radiation suits..”

(clicky clacks..image of small zippered bags shown)

McGee: “EDEC OffGrid phone cases....these are designed to protect phones from

EMP and radiation....”

(pause)

McGee; “The order forms from Manchester show enough for each of these items to supply 100, maybe 150 people for over a month....”

(pause)

McGee; “Not to mention the grocery orders delivered to the yacht....Seaweed, kelp, green tea, apples...No one questioned it....vegetarian diets are common...”

Gibbs: “These aren’t for those people...?”

McGee: “Could be boss....”

Pankow; “Those foods are used to detoxify the body after radiation exposure....and if eaten regularly before the exposure, they build protection in the body...”

(Gibbs turns to Pankow...curious)

Pankow: “Standard diet for all Navy personnel involved in hazardous material handling, cleanup, research....If they work around it all, they eat this crap...”

Gibbs: “This Renno clan....any word on where they are? What they’re doing?”

Pankow: “Don’t know...but I can find out....”

(Gibbs turns to Pankow...)

Gibbs: “Find out...call your people...”

Pankow: “On it, Gibbs...”

(Gibbs stares at Pankow...then...)

Gibbs: “Hey....”

(She turns)

Gibbs: “That thing you did with those two captains....those ships escorting the destroyer....”

Pankow: “Yes?”

Gibbs: “Nice work, Pankow....”

Pankow: “Thanks...”

Gibbs: “Navy Intel is going to come after you again....they’ve seen what you can do...They’ll want you back...”

(Pankow turns to her keyboard...)

Pankow: “They already have, Gibbs....several times....CIA too, wanting to look at forming another group like Shadow, with me running it right...”

(pause...Gibbs waits...then Pankow stops typing...turns to Gibbs...)

Pankow: “Shadow...I formed something good....and they took it from me...turned it into something heartless....they used people....Navy Intel? They stood by while politicians kept me at an Ensign for 17 years Gibbs....”

(She turns back to her laptop...)

Pankow: “I told both to go to hell....”

(She stops typing...still facing away from Gibbs...)

Gibbs: “I like it here...people trust me...depend on me...I trust them...I’m 55 years old Gibbs....”

(She turns to Gibbs...shrugs)

Pankow: “And the NCIS Retirement benefits are kick ass....”

Gibbs: “They are?”

Pankow: “Yea....they let you work even if you should be looking at RV brochures and planning a trip to see the world’s largest tin foil ball....”

(pause)

Gibbs: “Alliance, Ohio...”

(Grin on Pankow's face...)

Pankow: "That's right...People like you that should be taking selfies with tin foil still get to do their jobs."

(Gibbs looks at Pankow...grin forming...)

Gibbs: "Glad you're with us, Pankow..Now see what you can find out about Renno..."

(Pankow grins...starts typing....whispers to self...)

"On it boss"

(Torres seen on cell....ends call..)

Torres: "Hey Gibbs....got report from MCIS M.E....The bullets found in Porski were ID'd..."

Gibbs: "7mm....."

(Torres looks at Gibbs...surprised...)

Gibbs: "It can be used in the Modele pistol....interchanges with the MAS-38 automatic rifle...."

Torres: "Uh..yea....how'd you know?"

Gibbs: "Didn't....lucky guess..."

(Bishop seen standing next to Torres....leans over...whispers...)

Bishop: "Both are French guns....smaller caliber, but more power than our 9mm..."

(pause)

Bishop: "I was trained to recognize and use them...."

(She looks at Torres...scowls...)

Bishop: "I'm not looking back, butthead...I do remember stuff, you know..."

Torres: "That's because you're a big brain, Bish..."

Bishop: “Speaking of big brains....something’s on your mind...you’re distracted....what’s up?”

(Torres says nothing...grins...)

Bishop; “Nick...tell me!...”

(Torres grins again...)

Torres: “I was thinking about my Gerbil drone habitrail thing....you know....for your be better than the best training course in our back yard....”

Bishop: “Seriously, Nick? That’s what you were thinking?”

Torres: “Yea, Bish...and me and our kids chasing each other in those things....”

(Bishop smiles...laughs....)

Bishop: “Am I in those things with our children?”

Torres: “Aw no, Bish...you’re inside making us sandwiches...”

(silence...then...)

Torres: “Me and the kids...we’re going to starve...aren’t we?”

Bishop: “I’m a cold and harsh woman, Nick....”

(Torres grins...)

Torres: “No you’re not”

(Bishop blushes...pokes Torres in ribs with elbow...)

Bishop: “Hush, Nick....”

Torres: “Hushing now, Bish...”

Bishop; “And get that grin off your face...”

(Torres, grinning, shaking his head...)

Torres: “I don’t think so....”

(Pankow lays her cell down...turns to Gibbs....)

Pankow: “Navy Intel is working with Interpol....they’ve located the Renno clan...”

Gibbs: “Here?”

Pankow: “More than that....They purchased three large commercial fishing boats, 7 days ago...they also bought lead sheets..specific sizes.....Want to guess what those sheets fit?”

(Gibbs thinks...then...)

Gibbs: “Hold area for the fish those boats catch...”

(Pankow nods)

Pankow: “And they have an order for almost one ton of crushed ice....The ice that keeps those holds cold....”

McGee; “They are either taking up big time fishing or that ice would reduce the temperature around the barrels of Ununtrium....”

Pankow: “I think we know who’s picking up...or was going to pick up...the shipment off that destroyer”

Gibbs: “Renno Clan...”

(Pankow nods)

Pankow: “Intel has it that they have not changed plans, stock, or location...They are still preparing to offload the Ununtrium, which means our mutual governments have managed to keep it quiet that the destroyer is headed to Sweden...”

(pause)

Pankow: “They are well organized...well funded...disciplined...and according to what Tim found on Porski’s computer....well armed by Manchester Arms....”

McGee; “The anti radiation gear they got was for over 100 people, boss...”

(Gibbs thinks...then...)

Gibbs: “100....That’s above our pay grade, McGee....We’re going to need some help....”

(Viktor and Natalia step forward....)

Viktor: “We know who can help....and will be eager to assist...”

(Gibbs stares at Viktor....then...)

Gibbs: “Your old Special Forces team....okay...but....You lead them, Viktor...Has to be that way...”

(Viktor nods...)

Natalia: “And what of me? I was Spetsnaz as well...I know how they operate...I know formations....”

(Gibbs nods....)

Gibbs: “Yea...you do...”

(Natalia waits..)

Gibbs: “You ready, Nat?”

Natalia: “Ready for what?”

Gibbs: “To do whatever’s needed....that’s what”

(She slowly nods her head....)

Gibbs; “Then get to work....Get with Pankow and Dawson, find out where Remmo is...you and your brother get a plan together, Natalia....”

(pause)

Gibbs: “Viktor leads the Spetsnaz people....”

(pause)

Gibbs: “You’re leading us....”

(scene fades out to surprised look on Natalia’s face...)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in Russian forest...5 wooden cabins seen, multiple middle eastern men sitting, walking around....one man in black fatigues looks out over the scene...another man in fatigues walks up...)

Man 1: “They are getting restless....”

Man 2: “Yes, they are...”

Man 1: ‘Our weapons are on their way...I spoke with the driver....”

Man 2: “Good....then Allah is watching over us...”

Man 1: “Any word from the Wolf?”

Man 2: “Nothing...we have heard nothing....”

(The first man says nothing...thinks...)

Man 1: “Something is wrong....”

Man 2: “What?”

Man 1: “Change our plans....Take 20 of our brothers....set a perimeter around this camp...The others can prepare as we planned....One unit to fishing boats to offload the cargo from the destroyer....one unit to protect the loading....the other unit can assist the second one...”

Man 2: “Why the perimeter?”

Man 1: “Something is coming....something is coming and I want us prepared.....”

(pause)

Man 1: “Insure the perimeter unit is well armed....Tell them to pray...then tell them to be ready to kill....”

Man 2: “It will be Allah’s will, brother....”

Man 1: “Confirm with Allah if you wish...but make sure they are armed sufficiently...”

(scene shows the second man barking out orders....men scrambling, picking up weapons....boxes open, weapons pulled out....)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at Russian military base hangar, men and women in chairs, Viktor and Natalia standing at front, large TV monitor showing satellite image of forest, small cabins seen in Image...Viktor points to the screen....speaks out in Russian)

Viktor: “American intelligence has shared with us the staging area for the Remmo people....5 cabins....heavily covered by trees...”

(A Russian soldier speaks up...)

Soldier: “We cannot see the groupings....if we have to go in blind, Da..we go in blind...but be good to know more...”

(Viktor nods...he picks up a headset...puts it on....)

Viktor: “Sister...please...”

(Natalia moves to console on table in front of her....clicks switch....Viktor clicks mic button on headset...)

Viktor: “Eagle 1...Eagle 1, this is Spets 1...”

(crackle over speaker)

Nell: “Eagle 1 here...we copy Spets 1...”

(Viktor looks at the group....)

Viktor: “You want more....you get more...”

Viktor: “Eagle 1..can you show us formations...?”

Nell: “Affirmative 1...wait...Can everyone understand me?”

(heads nod....)

Viktor: “They understand American, Eagle 1...proceed...”

Nell; “Cool...here we go....”

(image on screen blinks....colors turn scales of grey...grouping of glows seen in center of image by cabins...then a line of white glows seen away from cabins...)

Viktor: “She has switch to infra red....you can see the main grouping...and you can also see that they have set a perimeter of 20 men outside the camp....evenly spaced....Now...what this say about our target?”

(Viktor waits....then one soldier speaks up)

Soldier: “They are prepared...that perimeter evenly spaced....50 yards from camp...the line curves to offer flanking protection.....This is not a group of men that do not know what they are doing....These men are well trained, well disciplined...”

Viktor: “Yes...and we can assume if they are well trained, they are also well armed....We do not underestimate these men...we do not take chances...We do what we do...We attack fast...we attack powerfully...we bring death to these men...But we do it with discipline, and we do it with a dependency on each other....”

(Viktor pauses....)

Viktor: “King Leonidis of Sparta....he was part of, and best ever of Spartan army....The Spartan army could take a few men and conquer many....but that depend on man protecting man next to him....No heroes...no solo show....one unified and closely working machine....”

(He looks over the soldiers....all are fixated on him....)

Viktor: “They outnumber us 3 to 1....”

(pause)

Viktor: “Should be good day for us”

(A soldier raises his hand..Viktor recognizes him...)

Soldier; “The voice on the speaker....This woman will be sending us information?”

Viktor: “Da..each of you have headset....you hear and you obey if she give you command...”

Soldier: “Why she imitate the Eagle 1 woman? We will do as you say...but no need to lie to us and make us believe more in her....”

Viktor: “Eagle 1....She is known to you?

Soldier: “Known to all of us, Captain....next thing you know, Momma Bear will be speaking to us...”

(The group laughs....Viktor nods...)

Viktor: “Bear?”

(crackle)

Bishop: “Momma Bear copies you Spec 1...”

Nell: “Hi guys....it’s us...no lie...We’ll take care of you...”

Bishop: “And everyone comes home for Christmas....”

(Soldiers’ eyes show surprise....)

Viktor: “You were saying, Lieutenant?”

(The soldier grins...)

Soldier: “I shut up....Da...is good...is very good...I no do Christmas, but maybe this year....”

Viktor: “Now...you know who lead you...you know who protect you....”

(pause...Viktor looks out over the group...)

Viktor: “So that you know who you will be working with....”

(Viktor nods to Torres...)

Viktor: “Nickolaus Torres....The Night Wolf...”

(Soldiers turn...stare at Torres....his face covered in camo...Torres nods...)

Viktor: “And someone some of you have hunted...someone working with you now...Captain Dilbert Bosworth...”

(They shift their eyes to Dil...)

Viktor: “Or you may know him as we knew him....The Ghost...”

(soldiers' eyes widen...head nod....Dil looks back at them...nods...)

Viktor: “You have the very best going with you....and you...”

(he raises his voice...)

Viktor: “One soldier!...”

(The group yells back...)

“ONE SOLDIER!”

Viktor: “ONE MIND!...”

“ONE MIND”

Viktor: “ARE WE THE BEST IN THE WORLD?”

“DA!”

(Viktor says nothing....then...)

Viktor: “Let us go prove it...”

(scene shows soldiers bolting upright, gathering weapons, heading out to waiting helicopters....McGee leans over to Gibbs...both men show green and tan camo stripes on faces...)

McGee: “That was impressive...”

Gibbs; ‘Ya think?”

(Gibbs nods towards the front...Natalia stands....)

Natalia: “You have the plan....we are second line, we enter after Viktor and his men attack...Captain Bosworth and Nick Torres, both of you, with your friend,..”

(Daisy heard yipping)

Natalia: “....will be covering rear of camp...Gibbs and miss Dawson, miss Pankow...you have truck targets...Jethro Gibbs, you will lead that team, engage, then rejoin group....your weapons are waiting on the helicopters”

Caprice: “And me?”

Natalia: “Where you go and when is determined by fate...Our man down...you go...no matter where or when...That is why you here....Da?”

(Caprice nods...)

Caprice: “Exactly...and thank you”

(She looks at Dil and Torres)

Natalia: “If you have seen how Viktor and men attack, they strong, fast, lighting then thunder...there will be many Remmo that run...and they will run towards the two of you...”

(Daisy whines...Natalia smiles)

Natalia: “Forgive me, friend....they will be coming towards the three of you...”

Dil: “We’ll be ready, M Leader”

(She points to the satellite image...)

Natalia: “These trucks coming and will be at camp in 2 hours....Those trucks come from Manchester Warehouse....”

(She gives a smile)

Natalia: “They contain the weapons the Remmo use to guard the people at the dock....They also contain over 50 pounds of C4 each truck....supposedly, they have dreams of sinking that destroyer after they finished...”

(pause)

Natalia: “We will intercept the trucks here....”

(She points to dirt road on satellite image...)

Natalia: “I think we show my brother that we are not backup....and make very pretty boom boom when we do....”

(McGee leans over to Gibbs...)

McGee: “She’s got a flair....”

Gibbs; “Boom boom?”

(speaker crackles..)

Bishop: “Boom Boom Natalia?”

(Natalia grins...nods....)

Natalia: “Da...BIG Boom Boom!...”

Bishop; “Copy that, M Leader...”

(Torres leans to Dawson....)

Torres: “This is going to be muy fun, amigo....”

Dawson: “Boom Boom?”

Torres: “Oh yea...Grande Boom Boom...”

(pause)

Torres: “Dawson...you ever shot a rocket grenade launcher?”

(Dawson’s eyes widen..she shakes her head...)

Torres: “Chica...I am so jealous....”

(Dawson’s face goes blank...then...)

Natalia; “You do not need pep talk....you are already one unit and one mind....Natalia will lead you and be proud to do so....Now...helicopters waiting....”

(She looks at Gibbs...)

Natalia: “You care to take us out, Jethro Gibbs?”

(Gibbs says nothing...then)

Gibbs: “Your plan...your team....You do it...”

(She nods...then softly...)

“The Bear is sign of Russia strength and cunning....listen to the Bear, my friends....”

(crackle)

Bishop: “Momma Bear copies M Leader....”

Natalia: “And, Mother Bear?”

(pause...then crackle...)

Bishop: “Everyone comes home for Christmas”

Natalia: “Now we ready...Now we go.....”

(Gibbs and team seen rising....Gibbs, McGee, Dil, Torres, Dawson, Pankow, and Caprice, her medical bag strapped to her right shoulder....Justin strapped to her left...yipping is heard....Daisy, her protective vest on, leads them out of the hangar...She jumps onto the chopper, then barks continuously, calling for the others....)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in forest...night...view shows men in camp restless, watching...listening...)

(view shifts to deep forest...Middle Eastern men seen crouching in the thickets...rifles in hand...looking outward....)

(view shifts to dirt road...Three large trucks, back end covered in tarp, drive slowly down dirt road....)

(scene shifts to rear of camp...20 yards into the woods, Dil, Torres, Daisy seen moving quietly towards the camp...)

(view shifts to deep forest....Viktor seen crouching....then moving forward....he clicks mic...soft voice)

Viktor: “Spets 1 in place and holding”

(His earpiece clicks twice...)

(view shifts to tree tops...4 propellor drone seen quietly hovering...then dives into the trees....)

(scene shifts to Ops Room...Nell moves the stick, watching the screen in front of her...she clicks mic button)

Nell: “Spets 1...you have 3 bogies that have moved up together, heading towards you....20 feet to your right....they are 25 yards from the perimeter guard”

Viktor: “Copy Eagle 1”

(Viktor seen raising arm....two fingers...waves his hand...)

(scene shifts to thicket...2 Spetsnaz soldiers moving quickly through thicket....)

(scene shifts to three middle east men...walking towards each other....shadows move quickly out of the thicket...knife flashes, man pulled into thicket....shadow raises up from brush...thin wire loop falls over the two men....both men pulled by their necks off feet into brush....rustling heard...both Spetsnaz soldiers walk out of the thicket.)

Voice: “Eagle 1...threat terminated....”

(two mic clicks heard...)

(crackle)

Bishop: ‘Truck 1...your target is approaching...”

Gibbs: “In position Momma...”

(view shifts to tree line....Gibbs crouches behind Dawson....)

Gibbs: “aim...pull the trigger....the grenade has a 5 second timer...that means you have 5 seconds to fire then get the hell outa here fast....”

(Dawson seen holding rifle grenade launcher...Gibbs pats her on the shoulder...)

Gibbs: “Hey Dawson...have fun!...”

(Gibbs seen running low back to his position.....Caprice waits, watching...)

Gibbs: “Hey McGibbs....”

(Gibbs hands grenade launcher to Caprice...her eyes get very wide...)

Gibbs; “Merry Christmas....”

(view shows Caprice kneeling....aiming grenade launcher at road....)

Bishop: “Here they come....Everyone waits until Shirley fires...she has the lead truck...”

(pause)

Bishop: “Remember...fire then get out of there quick....”

(view shows trucks moving along road....first truck passes Gibbs and Caprice....then passes Dawson....first truck comes alongside Pankow....)

(scenes shows grenade missile streaking towards truck...)

(scene shifts to Dawson....she pulls trigger...turns and runs...)

(scene shifts to Caprice...Gibbs's hand on her shoulder....truck lines up with her position....she pulls the trigger...Gibbs grabs her around waist and yanks her back.....throws her to ground, covers her with his body...)

(view shifts to Ops Room...live satellite shows three trucks moving slow....then...1st truck explodes...2nd truck explodes...3rd truck explodes....then all three trucks with massive explosions, trees knocked down, branches waving.....fireballs shoot into the sky....)

(view shifts to Dawson running....blast lifts her off her feet, tumbling into thicket....Pankow seen running...she drops...curls into ball...dirt and branches fly over her, scratching her face and arms....Gibbs and Caprice seen on ground.....Caprice looks up...face brightens...she yells out....)

"I WANT ONE OF THOSE!...."

(scene shifts back to Ops Room)

Nell: "DAMN!...."

Bishop: "DAMN!...."

Nell: "Think more than 50 pounds of C4 on each truck?"

(view shows mushroom cloud rising.....)

Bishop: "Lots more!..."

(scene shifts to Viktor..sound of blasts heard....yells into mic...)

"ATTACK!..."

(20 Spetsnaz soldiers advance, fast, firing, explosions seen as they shoot grenades at the perimeter guards..Remmo guards begin firing....Men in camp lift guns, charge towards the firefight....)

(scene shifts to Gibbs and Caprice, running towards the outer edge of Spetsnaz soldiers..Natalia runs up....)

Natalia: "You okay?"

Gibbs; “Yea...you don’t have to stay with us...”

Natalia: “They not my men...you my men....Now I need her!...”

(pause..Caprice looks at Natalia)

Natalia; “Viktor have two men down!....You come now!....”

(scene shifts to forest...Spetsnaz soldier leaning against a tree, holding bloody side...Caprice runs up....)

Caprice: “Jethro!...bullet between ribs...I’ve got him!..Go!...”

(Caprice seen pulling gauze out...patching....she injects the man...)

Caprice; ‘Morphine soldier...”

Soldier: “Bullet too far in....you go...I gone...”

Caprice; ‘Not on my watch soldier...I gave you the morphine for a reason...this is going to hurt worse than the bullet...but it will save your life...”

(Caprice seen pushing needle end of two vials joined together...she pushes the plunger...Soldier screams...bullets rip the branches near Caprice....gun heard....man in woods drops....)

Caprice: “Thank you, Jethro”

(She holds a large two cylinder syringe in the wounded man’s face)

Caprice: “That was wound foam...it will seal this wound and stop the bleeding inside....Can you walk?”

(The soldier, face in tears...nods...Caprice looks over her shoulder...yells out...)

“SHIRLEY!...MARY!...”

(Pankow and Dawson seen running up...)

(scene shifts to Dawson and Pankow, wounded soldier in between them, slowly moving away from firefight...)

(scene shifts to Natalia...)

Natalia: “CAPRICE!...”

(scene shifts to Spetsnaz soldier on the ground, bloody hand covering neck....Caprice drops...pulls the hand away...soldier's face fearful...)

Caprice; 'They didn't get the carotid!....You're bleeding like hell but you'll live!..."

(Caprice brings staple gun to the neck....the soldier's eyes widen in fear...)

Caprice; "Bear with me...."

(staple gun sounds 4 times...)

Caprice; "Patching now!....Bleeding has stopped..."

(Caprice yells out again...)

"SHIRLEY!...MARY!..ANOTHER ONE!"

(scene shifts to Pankow and Dawson, helping another soldier....)

(scene shifts to small clearing...Pankow and Dawson lead the wounded soldier to the clearing...5 Spetsnaz soldiers seen laying on ground....)

Pankow: "WHO CAN SHOOT?"

(3 hands raise...Pankow and Dawson place pistols in each...)

Pankow: "INCOMING!...."

(view shows Pankow and Dawson, kneeling...rifles up....firing...3 wounded Spetsnaz soldiers sitting up....all three firing....)

(scene shifts to forest....Viktor seen charging forward, firing....yells out...)

"PUSH!...PUSH!...DO NOT LET UP!..."

(Spetsnaz soldiers firing...running towards the camp....)

(scene shifts to Ops room....Bishop looks at the satellite image...clicks mic)

Bishop: "NICK!...HERE THEY COME!....5...REPEAT 5...!..."

(scene shifts to Dil and Torres....kneeling...waiting....then men break through the thicket.....guns erupt....)

Bishop: "LEFT FLANK!...."

(4 Remmo men seen running at Dil.....Dil turns....)

(view shifts to men running....Then scream as 140 pounds of wolf dog tears into them....snarling, ripping, men screaming....)

Torres; “DAISY BREAK!...”

(Daisy seen running from the men...Dil and Torres standing...firing into the group....)

(scene shifts to Viktor...)

Nell; “SPETZ 1...10 on your right!...15 away!..Charging your way...”

(bullets rip branches around Viktor....)

Nell: “EVERYONE DOWN!...”

(scene show 4 Spetsnaz soldiers dropping to the ground...)

(scene shifts to drone....two mini hellfire missiles streaking away....)

(scene shifts to the charging men....fireball erupts, men flying.....)

Nell: “SPETS ! YOU ARE CLEAR!....GO!...”

(Viktor and his men seen standing...charging and firing....)

(scene shifts to center of camp...Middle Eastern men seen kneeling....hands up....)

Nell: “Spets 1...you have surrender...”

Viktor: “Da, Eagle 1....We see...thank you....”

(Viktor and his men approach....11 men kneeling in center....)

(view shifts to Daisy....running towards Viktor....stops...barks furiously....)

Viktor: “Doozy!...What....”

Gibbs: “She wants you to stop....”

(Gibbs sees movement...)

DAISY!....ARM!....”

(Daisy turns...looks at the group...one man raises his hands in surrender....then a smile...)

“Allah....”

(Daisy seen streaking towards the man....red button in man’s hand....the thumb closes over the button....)

(Daisy leaps....jaws clamp on wrist....Daisy spins in the air, landing on ground....)

(scene shifts to the man....staring in shock at his arm....stump at wrist shown, blood spurting....the man lets out long screams...falls...)

(Daisy seen trotting to Viktor....drops bloody hand at his feet, the detonator plunger still in the hand...thumb poised over button.....Viktor’s face in disbelief)

Viktor: “Doozy.....”

(Daisy barks....looks at the hand...)

Viktor; “Da...Da...”

(Viktor kneels...pulls the dead thumb off of the button, then detonator out of limp hand....)

Gibbs: “Daisy....find more!...”

(Daisy seen running towards kneeling men....The men pale..Daisy walks to one...growling...the man panics.....)

Man: “NO!...NO!....”

(Gibbs walks up to the man...rips the buttons off his shirt opening the shirt....brick of C4 seen strapped to chest, wires dangling....)

Gibbs; “All of you!....face down in the dirt!....arms to the side and fingers spread!....I do not want to see one hand....”

(Gibbs turns his weapon...fires....one Renno man falls face down...detonator rolls out of his hand...)

Gibbs; “FINGERS SPREAD!....NOW!....”

(scene shows Spetsnaz men holding weapons towards men on ground...all fingers are spread out on each hand....)

(crackle)

Torres; “Hey Momma Bear...!..”

(scene shifts to Ops Room....Bishop keys mic)

Bishop: “Go Night Wolf...”

Torres: “You notice anything?”

(Bishop grins...)

Bishop: “Yes Nick...I noticed....you didn’t do anything stupid....Thank you”

Torres: “So...you think when I get back....”

(Bishop lowers her voice....)

Bishop: “Yes...I think so....It’s baby making time....”

(scene shifts to camp center....Spetsnaz men start cheering and laughing....)

(scene shifts to Ops Room...Bishop covering her beet red face...)

Bishop: “My mic was open...oh god....they all heard that...I am so embarrassed....”

(Nell smiling...)

Nell: “Farm wife queen....”

Bishop: “Stop it!...”

Nell: “Momma Bear for real....”

Bishop: “NELL!....”

(Nell turns back to the monitor....)

Nell: “Hey Ellie....link onto my drone....”

(Bishop clicky clacks....)

Bishop: “Whoa....”

(scene shows Dawson and Pankow sitting on the ground, weapons still in hand....7 wounded Spetsnaz soldiers in the clearing, Caprice seen working on them, her shotgun strapped to her shoulder.....14 Remmo bodies lay near the clearing.....Viktor and men come walking up....Viktor and the men look at the

dead bodies....Dawson, sitting on ground...blood trickling down the side of her face...looks up...)

Dawson: “They wanted to kill your men...”

(Dawson looks down...shrugs her shoulders..)

Dawson: “I guess we said no.....”

(Viktor kneels....takes Dawson’s hand...)

Viktor: “You protected my men....Miss Caprice....She tend to my men while they shooting at her....”

(Viktor stands....he looks to the men...they all nod..Viktor turns to Dawson, Pankow, and Caprice)

Viktor: “Thank you brothers.....”

(The men with Viktor each go to the women....thanking them...)

(scene shifts to Ops Room....)

Bishop: “Anastasia...they called the girls....”

Anastasia: “Brothers...yes...I heard....”

(pause)

Anastasia: “It is the Spetsnaz way of telling a woman fighter that she just as good as any man. It mean they will go to war with them anytime...anywhere.....It is great honor, Eleanor....Very rare....”

(scene shifts to helicopter...Gibbs, McGee, Caprice, Torres, Pankow, Dawson, Natalia, sit in rear....Gibbs looks at McGee....arm bloody...)

Gibbs: “McGee...you okay?”

McGee: “It’s not bad...”

Gibbs: “Caprice...can you take a look at it...?”

Caprice: “Already on my way...”

McGee: “Boss....this isn’t over”

Gibbs; “I know”

McGee; “That yacht...it’s full of people that funded this...people that knew what Porski was going to do...and all of them were going to make money off of it”

Gibbs: ‘Yea..I know...”

(silence...chipper blades heard....)

McGee; “We going after them?”

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

Gibbs: “We kill the snake, Tim.....”

McGee; ‘Then we go after the head of the snake...”

Gibbs; “Seems that way .....”

(Gibbs looks over at Natalia, pulling gauze around her leg....blood soaking through gauze...She looks up at Gibbs)

Natalie: “It scratch...It will not stop me”

Gibbs: “Good....”

(pause)

Gibbs: “You’re going with us”

(Natalia looks at her leg...then up at Gibbs...)

Natalia: “I know”

(scene fades out to 4 helicopters, in file, turning, heading downwards towards Russian military base)

(scene fades to black and white)

PART 10 OF THE NCIS MOVIE CHANNEL SPECIAL PRESENTATION,

“The Wolf Hunters”

IS ON!

(scene opens in Russian military base hangar, helicopters outside taking off, Spetsnaz troops from the raid inside, slowly placing weapons on table, base soldiers collecting weapons...little talk, many soldiers sit in chairs resting...Dil walks to Gibbs...)

Dil: “There’s really no difference....”

Gibbs: “No...”

Dil: “This could be a scene from one of my missions...each soldier processing their role, how they performed....some taking in the importance of what they did for the first time...”

Gibbs: “Yea...I remember”

(Dil looks over to the side, Natalia standing by herself, watching the other soldiers...)

Dil: “She still doesn’t think she fits in”

Gibbs: “She should. She was a good leader out there today. Did her job...took care of her people...”

Dil: “And Spetsnaz drummed her out because she didn’t kill me that day....”

Gibbs: “Yea...And today, she led the man she didn’t kill....”

(Dil nods...looks to Natalia....starts to walk towards her...Gibbs reaches out...takes Dil’s arm...)

Gibbs: “Give it a second...”

(Dil steps back....Gibbs nods to a high ranking military officer walking into the room, carrying a package....Viktor sees the man....immediately stands to attention....salutes..)

Viktor: “COMMANDER ON SITE!...”

(The Spetsnaz men quickly stand to attention....all salute....The officer looks at them, salutes back...)

Officer: “Please....be at ease....I am here for one person...”

(Viktor walks quickly to Gibbs and Dil....whispers...)

Viktor: “That is Commander of Spetsnaz....He is the one that tore what was my sister’s right away from her...”

Dil: “He’s the one that pushed Natalia out?”

Viktor: “Da...”

Dil; “By the look on her face...I’d say she recognizes him....”

(scene shifts to Natalia staring at the officer…face dark....the officer begins shaking hands with each soldier...congratulating them....he finishes....turns to the men...)

Officer: “5 years ago....I did my duty....I did what my duty called me to do and I regretted it ever since....”

(pause)

Officer: “Today, I see what a terrible mistake it was....”

(The officer walks to Natalia...her face still dark....The officer opens the package...holds it out in his hands...then slightly bows to Natalia...her face shows shock...)

Officer: “Major Natalia Porchinka...I wish you to have this....and my deepest regrets for wronging you so...”

(He extends his arms)

Officer: “Should you be called upon again to lead these men as you did today....Please...wear this...”

(Natalia looks down at his arms....A Spetsnaz officer’s uniform lays folded, the name N. Porchinka on the blouse...officer’s rank on the shoulders)

Officer: “...my brother...”

(Natalia takes the uniform...eyes in shock....The officer salutes her....She slowly salutes back.....Natalia stares at the uniform in her hands....then looks up at the officer...mouths words....The officer startles...then walks off, Natalia's eyes following him, blank expression)

Gibbs: "Think Boris was behind this?"

Dil: "Ya think, Gibbs?"

Viktor: "It is good day....and I must go congratulate my sister...."

Dil; "Hey, Viktor...he said Major Porchinka?"

(Viktor's shoulders slump...)

Viktor: "Da...she outrank me....it is terrible mistake they make....very poor judge of soldier's worth..."

(scene shifts to Natalia...Spetsnaz soldiers gathered around her, smiling, congratulating her....Viktor breaks through the crowd....he stands in front of a still shocked Natalia....then he salutes her....)

Viktor: "Major...."

(She stares at him, wide eyed....disbelief....then she quickly grabs her brother....hugs him.....tears flow....Other Spetsnaz soldiers nod their heads, quietly turn away....walk towards the weapons table....)

(Viktor whispers to Natalia...)

Viktor: "What you say to Commander? He could not leave fast enough..."

(Natalia shrugs...)

Natalia: "He call me brother....that great honor....I simply told him thank you...and tell him that he was my sister"

(Viktor's eyes widen....)

Viktor: "That is great insult to man!..."

Natallia: "Da....Natalia may forgive....but Natalia never forget...."

(Viktor begins laughing...Natalia grins, then starts laughing...)

Viktor: “You are still handful, Natalia....”

(She nods...smiling....)

Natalia: “But now, my brother....we forget past...and celebrate the joy that is today....”

(scene fades out to Viktor holding his sister)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in MCIS Ops Room....Gibbs, Dil, full team gathered in center, Natalia relaying to the others about her reward....Anastasia steps back....walks to Gibbs...)

Anastasia: “She reinstated....maybe she no longer wish to be MCIS....”

Gibbs: “You’re about to find out, Anna...”

(Natalia walks up, holding folded uniform....hands it to Anastasia...)

Natalia: “You keep....if needed, I ask, then you give back....May be useful to us that I wear it”

(Natalia turns...walks back to the others...Anastasia looks at the uniform, bewildered...)

Gibbs: “Guess you got your answer...”

Anastasia: “Da!....”

(Anastasia regains her composure....)

Anastasia; “She is good for MCIS....”

Gibbs: “Hope so....we’re about to do this again...”

Anastasia: “Your people...they already know...they preparing....”

Gibbs: “New team...new talents.....works for me....”

(Gibbs walks to Pankow and Dawson....both at desks, monitors active with changing screens...)

Dawson: “Tracking and gathering the guest list, Gibbs....”

McGee: “Looking at bank transfers and shifts in net worth on the list....”

(Pankow says nothing....Gibbs looks at her...)

Gibbs: “Pankow....”

Pankow: “Give me a few first....”

(she clicky clacks...)

Pankow: “One of the transfers McGee found....it led to Erickson....”

Gibbs: “The Senator?”

Pankow: “Yes....but it didn’t stop there....”

(pause)

Pankow: “Mary tracked the phone calls these people made in the last week....I saw something....i asked her to go back on Erickson for a month.....It’s been time consuming...but maybe worth it....”

Gibbs: “Find something?”

Pankow: “Maybe...maybe not...but it’s too big to drop because it’s tedious....and if it’s what think it is....”

(Pankow looks at Dawson...)

Pankow: “calls from Erickson....do you have the list from his yes man, too?”

Dawson: “You mean Senator Othello?”

Pankow: “yes....I’m missing a few puzzle pieces....maybe some of his calls can fill those gaps...”

(Dawson clicky clacks...)

Dawson: “Synching you now on my system...don’t hit your keyboard, just watch what I’m typing....If you start typing, it will show on my system...”

Pankow: “Understood...Go...”

(Pankow’s screen blinks....Dawson’s screen comes up....)

Dawson: “Loading Othello’s calls into your search...”

(pause)

Dawson: “Where do you want them to go?”

Pankow: “Into my comparison file...I’m doing a time frame study on each call....if it was important, then Othello’s calls would come within 5 minutes after an Erickson call....i want to see those calls side by side...”

McGee: “I can help with that....You want a time study of those two calls...There are 5 phones on the senator’s admin list...You’re assuming they both use the same phone each time....”

(Pankow’s eyes widen...)

Pankow: “My god, Tim...you’re right....”

Dawson: “Bringing McGee into the party now....”

(Dawson looks at McGee...)

Dawson: “Before I hit ‘enter’...raise your right hand...”

(McGee raises hand...face confused...)

Dawson; “Repeat...I Tim McGee..swear to keep my hands off my keyboard, even in the event of seizure or stroke from abstaining from clicky clacking...”

(McGee looks at her..shakes his head)

McGee; “Promise, Dawson....”

(She hits enter....McGee’s screen blips....he looks at it, eyes widen...)

McGee; “COOL!...”

(His hands reach for the keyboard...Pankow lays a hand on his arms....)

Pankow: “You promised....”

(McGee freezes...)

Pankow: “You want me to have Caprice on standby? You about to stroke out?”

McGee: “No...I just saw something....”

Dawson: “Okay Big Tim....I’m okay....click away!...”

(McGee’s hands seen flying over keyboard....hits enter...hands fly more...)

McGee; ‘Dawson...open up my Securities Purchases file...load it onto your graph..load my deposit dates into your call dates....”

(Dawson clicky clacks...)

McGee; “Thank you...”

Dawson: “You’re running the deposits with the calls I’ve tagged...”

McGee; “Yes...and look...”

(scene shows flow chart on screen....three lines...)

McGee; “Look at 2 weeks ago....forget before that....”

(They all look....)

Pankow: “That one....Erickson makes a call...then 5 minutes or less later, Othello makes one....”

McGee: “Then within 1 hour, this guy makes deposits worth millions each time into his Securities account...”

Dawson: “Who is the guy?”

Pankow: “Look at the number....now run it against Porski’s calls....”

(clicky clacks...they wait....screen blips...)

Dawson: “Uh oh....”

Pankow: “That’s what I thought....that is my missing puzzle piece...”

McGee: “What does that piece mean....?”

Pankow: “That number....Interpol and Naval Intel have been working on it...”

McGee: “Yea...we know...”

Pankow: “Any idea who that number belongs to?”

McGee: “No....”

Pankow: “Mary...recent use on that number....”

(clicky clacking)

Dawson: “Today...yesterday....Lots of use...”

Pankow: “Tell me the location is here...”

Dawson: “Oh yea...it’s here in Russia alight....”

(Pankow turns to Gibbs...)

Pankow: “You getting all this, Gibbs?”

(Gibbs stares at Pankow...says nothing...then...)

Gibbs: “It’s him....”

Pankow: “Yes...it is...”

Dawson: “El Fahid Shabbat...the head man, leader, and all around bad guy....of the Renno Clan...”

Pankow: “And look at the calls between him and Erickson and Othello....”

(clicky clacks...screen blips...steady line of all 3 numbers running parallel..4th line enters the screen...)

Pankow: “Now we know why the Captain of the Japanese destroyer didn’t question his orders....”

(she points to the screen...)

Pankow: “That 4th line? It’s the number to Toriko Nagawa....Minister of Defense for Japan....and he is challenging the current Prime Minister in the next election...”

Gibbs: “He gave the order to sail to Russia....”

Pankow: “Sure did”

Gibbs: “Run one more comparison....”

Dawson: “Already on it, Gibbs....”

(clicky clacks...two lines appear on screen...)

Dawson: “There you have it....over 14 calls between Nagawa and Shabbat....”

Gibbs: “How do you have Nagawa’s number?”

Dawson: “Got it off the Japanese Captain’s phone....it turns out he did question the command....”

Gibbs: “And it was confirmed by a crooked Minister of Defense....Christ....”

Pankow: “Two heads of the snake, Gibbs....Nagawa and Shabbat....”

Gibbs; “We can’t go to Japan....that’s off limits for us....”

Pankow: “Wont’ have to, Gibbs....”

(pause)

Pankow: “He’s on his way to the yacht....And so is Shabbat....”

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

Gibbs: “Good work...”

(Gibbs looks back..pulls up chair...sits...)

McGee; “You okay boss?”

(Gibbs says nothing...then he looks at McGee....face confused...)

Gibbs: “Tim...when does it ever stop?”

(Gibbs gets up....)

Gibbs: “Verify...double check...I’ll be back...”

(Gibbs seen walking off....)

Dawson: “Gibbs okay?”

Pankow: “No...he’s not...”

(pause..she watches Gibbs walk away...)

Pankow: “He’s just been a firefight....he’s almost been blown up by a grenade....now he finds out there’s more to this than any of us thought....”

McGee; “Ship full of radiation...”

Pankow: “Add all that up...and factor in that the man is 70 years old and has been doing this as long as most of you have been alive....”

(pause)

Pankow: “No...he’s not okay....but we know what we need to do...”

Dawson: “Verify....”

Pankow: “And more....”

(Pankow looks at McGee...he nods)

McGee; “Take as much of this off him as we can.....”

Pankow: “Right....”

Dawson: “Hey Shirley....you know..you’re no spring chicken...”

Pankow: “Go there, Mary, and I’ll pour Russian Coca Cola all over your keyboard...”

(Dawson grins....scene shows Dawson and Pankow clicky clacking....McGee seen getting up and walking to Drone console area...)

(scene shifts to Gibbs walking up to Caprice....)

Gibbs: “I need to talk....”

Caprice; “Let’s go somewhere we can sit, Jethro....”

(scene shifts to empty hotel restaurant...Gibbs and Caprice sit at table...)

Gibbs; “I’m tired...”

Caprice; “Of course you are”

Gibbs: “Caprice...I did the worst thing I could do today....”

Caprice: “You’ve got a lot on you, Jethro.....today was kinda tough...and with the new information.....”

(she stops...looks at him quizzically....)

Caprice: “What do you mean you did the worst thing ever today?”

Gibbs; “Caprice...today was meant for soldiers....trained soldiers....”

Caprice: “And you took Mary and Shirley...”

Gibbs: “Yea...”

Caprice; “And they weren’t in the fight, Jethro....They were tending to the wounded....Yes...they had to fight...but they had help...some of those wounded fought with them...”

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

Gibbs: “No...yes...maybe...but no....”

(Caprice shakes her head...)

Caprice; “You’re talking about me...aren’t you?”

Gibbs; “Yes!....I took my wife!....I took you and put you in the middle of all of that!....I wasn’t thinking straight!...”

(calms...)

Gibbs: “Christ, Caprice....You...my wife....Danny’s mother....I took you into something that...”

Caprice: “Something that I’m trained for, Jethro....Have you forgotten?”

(He looks at her....confused...)

Caprice; “Do you think I know how to use my shotgun out of instinct? Do you think I’m just getting lucky?”

(She leans forward....looks him in the eye...)

Caprice; “I had a life before you, Jethro....and during 5 years of that life....I was a trained battlefield nurse....I was the chosen nurse that went with Special Operations units into places few nurses get to go....and I was trained...and I was exposed to gunfire....and I learned to patch, sew, inject and comfort wounded men while people were shooting at us....”

(Gibbs face goes blank...)

Caprice: “I’m not your typical nurse Jethro...How else do you think I can put up with what you do? How else could I watch you and know when your own brand of PTSD is affecting you?...How else, Jethro?”

Gibbs: “I...I don’t know....”

Caprice: “Yes you do....and now, Jethro, think...You trust me...those people out there trust me....and I’m doing things with you that no wife gets to do....anywhere....Because I can do what I do and not go screaming off into the woods, hair on fire, running and not stopping”

(She points a finger at him...)

Caprice: “Battlefield nurse, Jethro....I'm your wife...lover,..best friend...but don’t ever forget what I was trained for and damn good at....I know how to be careful...and I don’t fights, Jethro.....I protect....I protect my wounded and I don’t go around picking fights...”

(pause)

Caprice: “That’s your job”

(Gibbs looks at her...cocks his head....)

Caprice; “You’re asking yourself how you got so lucky...Right?”

(Gibbs says nothing...then small grin...)

Gibbs: “Yea...kinda was”

Caprice: “Now...is there something you wanted to say? I’ve talked enough...”

Gibbs: “Yea...there was...”

Caprice; “Well?”

Gibbs: “I Forgot”

(She gets up.....stands in front of him...)

Caprice: “You were going to tell me no more....no more going along...”

(he starts to speak..she puts a finger on his lips)

Caprice: “But you forgot you were going to say that.....”

(Caprice looks towards the Ops Room....people working...)

Caprice; “They’ll be busy for the next hour or so...”

Gibbs: “Yea? So...”

Caprice; “You need therapy....”

Gibbs: “I do? What was it I just got?”

Caprice: “A different kind of therapy....”

(scene shifts to Ops Room....McGee watches as Gibbs and Caprice get into elevator...)

Pankow: “He looks better....Caprice is good for him...”

McGee: “Yes...she is...She’s the best thing that ever happened to the boss...”

Dawson: “Think he’ll be okay?”

(McGee watches the doors of elevator close....smiles...)

McGee: “Yea...I think so....”

(McGee turns...clicky clacks...)

McGee; “Reminds me...”

Pankow: “Of what?”

McGee: “I sure miss my wife....”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at Moscow Airport....Japanese man in suit gets off plane....)

(scene shifts to the man walking out of side door of private terminal...Helicopter waiting....the man straps into the leather seat....looks at the pilot...)

Man: “Akun port please....”

Pilot: “On our way, Minister Nagawa”

(scene shows helicopter lifting off...)

(scene shifts to Russian warehouse...men loading luggage into black SUV...one man stands outside the SUV...another man walks to him...)

Man: “We are finished...it is time to leave, ..”

(Other man nods....gets into back seat of SUV...he looks at the driver...)

Man: “Akuna port....”

(The man nods...starts to drive away...)

Driver: “An honor to take you, El Fahid Shabbat....May Allah be with you...”

Shabbat: “And with you as well...”

(scene shifts to luxury helicopter at private airfield....2 men, 2 beautiful women exit a limo pulled up close to chopper...)

(scene shifts to Senator Everett Erickson and Viola McAdams, dressed in silk pant suit, expensive scarf tied in her hair, scarf blowing in the chopper winds...)

Viola: “Everett....this is happening....”

Erickson: “And much more to happen when we get on that yacht....We can trade stocks, corner markets...in other words....”

(She looks at him with wide eyes...)

Viola: “We’ll be rich?...Oh hell yes....”

(She looks at the chopper..then at him, seductively...)

Viola: “I love helicopters....Do you love helicopters, Everett?”

(scene shifts to Junior Senator Vincent Othello...young woman, Portia Venicio, looks at the chopper in awe..)

Portia: “It’s a helicopter!....”

Othello: “And it’s ours....”

Portia: “Vincent!...Things like this don’t happen to girls like me!....”

Othello: “They do now, sweetheart....”

(She turns to him...disbelief on face)

Portia: “You really do love me....”

Othello: “Yes....isn’t this proof enough?”

(She smiles...)

Portia: “Tell me again what’s going to happen on that boat....”

Othello: “Well....we’re going to trade stocks with Senator Erickson....We’re going to go back and forth..It’s called manipulating the market....”

(scene shifts to MCIS Ops Room....Anastasia standing at Drone table...Voices of Erickson and Othello playing over speaker...)

Bishop: “Microphones are picking this up loud and clear...”

Anastasia: “My girls...they are good...what can I say?”

(scene shifts to helicopter.....pilot reaches up, adjusts toggle on dash....in rear of chopper, a small camera is seen moving slightly....)

(scene shifts to Ops Room...both Nell and Bishop look at the screen...Erickson and Viola seen, embraced....)

Nell: “Tabby...would you please go escort our husbands to another room?”

(scene shows Tabby leading Dil and Torres out of room....Torres starts to look over his shoulder...)

Bishop: ‘NICK! DON’T YOU DARE!....”

(Torres turns his head back...)

(scene shifts to two choppers lifting off airfield.....voice heard)

Portia: “Oh my!...Then what you’re doing!...Isn’t it illegal?”

Othello: “Don’t worry..when it’s over...What Senator Erickson says is legal will be legal...”

(scene shifts to MCIS Ops Room....Nell and Bishop looking at satellite image of Akuna docks and surrounding ocean...)

Bishop: “There goes another one....”

(satellite shows small speedboat cruising through ocean waters...)

Nell: “They’re gathering....finally...”

Bishop: “All in one place...”

(Bishop clicky clacks...satellite view zooms in....screen fills with huge, white super yacht....name on rear shows...)

INGUS

(Nell clicky clacks...)

Nell: “Tommy...schematics...”

“Don’t you dare leave me out of this!...”

(They turn....Tabby comes in, wheeling her chair, Natalia following, running...)

Natalia: “I cannot keep up with her!....”

(Tabby rolls her chair up next to Tommy....looks at the screen...)

Tabby: “Ingus...that’s our target?”

(Nell smiles...Tommy smiling...)

Nell: “Well lady?”

Tabby: “I know..get to work....”

Bishop: “You feel okay, Tabby?”

Tabby: “No...I feel like crap...my hip hurts, my leg hurts....but I’m better than I’ve ever been....”

Bishop: “You go girl!...But why better?”

Tabby: “Because I’m going to walk...that’s why....”

(eyes widen....)

Tabby: “I’ll tell you later...but she’s why....”

(Tabby nods to Natalia....Natalia shrugs...)

Natalia: “All I do is have my sister in Long Coats Olga come visit....”

Tabby: “Oh yea!...Just Olga!....Olga with prosthetic legs from the knee down, and gets around better than any of you!....”

Natalia: “Olga have legs get gone when explosive device go off....terrible time...but she say no to wheelchair for rest of life...”

Tabby: “In other words...I’ve been feeling sorry for myself all these years....”

(Tabby looks at Nell and Bishop)

Tabby: “She’s got blades for feet!....She runs marathons!....”

(Tabby goes to keyboard....)

Tabby: “But now...work....”

(She looks at Tommy...Tommy smiling at her...)

Tabby: “Miss me?”

Tommy: “Oh yea...”

Tabby: “Right answer”

(scene shifts to Nell, looking at Natalia...)

Nell: “Thank you”

(Natalia nods...walks off....)

(Nell seen back at keyboard...looking at the image on screen...)

Nell: “Let’s get those schematics up, people....we need to know this ship inside and out”

Bishop: “Loading facial recognition software now....Let’s see who’s on board...”

Nell: “Wait....The ship is moving...”

(image on screen shows turbulence behind the ship...)

Nell: “Where?”

Bishop: “Look at the direction....It’s heading for the docks....”

Nell: “Docks...why?”

(Natalia seen looking at the screen...)

Natalia: “Not enough boats to take people to ship....they come to dock to get rest of people that coming...”

Bishop: “Which means they must be important people....why else risk coming to the dock?”

Nell: “Agree...but not having enough boats doesn’t fit the profile so far...these are efficient and wealthy people...”

Natalia: “All Porski’s boats sink...”

(pause)

Natalia: ‘When we at dock, and Anastasia come get us when men shoot at us....We pull back to area where private boats are....”

(They look at Natalia...)

Natalia: “So Natalia sink them all....”

(They look at her in shock)

Natalia: “What? So I have bullets left!....Shame to waste them!...I shoot bottoms of boats, they sink!...”

(Bishop starts laughing....she looks at Nell...)

Bishop: “I love this girl so much....”

Nell: “She does kind of remind me of you, Ellie...”

(Nell smiling...)

Natalia: “No...I not smart like her....but what I not have upstairs, I have bullets for...So Natalia sink boats....It simple...”

(Natalia looks at Bishop...)

Natalia: “But one day....One day I be like you, Eleanor....You watch...”

Bishop: “Natalia...thank you...”

(pause)

Bishop: “You really shoot up those boats?”

(scene shifts to Akuna port...private boat docks....line of expensive speedboats seen just under the water...)

(scene shifts back to Ops Room....satellite image shows helicopters landing in Akuna port parking lot....)

Bishop: “Facial ID confirms....the reason they came back to the docks is verified....those are very important people...”

(Erickson seen exiting chopper...Japanese Minister seen exiting another....)

Nell: “Here come two more....”

(scene shows Othello and Portia exiting chopper....then El Fahid Shabbat is seen getting out of a black SUV, pulled up near the choppers)

Gibbs: “How much time until the ship gets there?”

Tommy; “2 hours sir....”

(Gibbs turns to the open lobby behind them...)

Gibbs: “Time to gear up people....We have a ship with very heavily armed men on board, and a group of VIPs on it as well....”

(Gibbs waits...then calls out...)

“ARE YOU THE BEST?”

(scene shifts to lobby....12 Spetsnaz soldiers yell out...)

“DA!”

(Gibbs looks at his team....shrugs...)

Gibbs: “I’ll bet mine are better....So let’s gear up and find out....”

(pause)

Gibbs: …..We have wolves to hunt”

(scene fades out to men picking up weapons off of table...Anastasia and the Long Coat girls seen picking up weapons...one Long Coat Girl turns to Vladimer)

Woman: “You now Charlie....We now Charlie’s angels...”

(She leans over...kisses Vladimer hard on the mouth....)

Woman: “You remember that I your personal angel...”

(scene shows Vladimer, paled...shocked face..lipstick smear on lips...)

Vladimer: “I am in so much trouble...”

(scene fades to black and white)

Now, Part 11 Of
The Special NCIS Movie Channel
Presentation Of
“THE WOLF HUNTERS”

(scene opens in Washington D.C., Congressional office, Congressman Wilt Chalmers sits at desk, looking at the man across from him....)

Chalmers: “Bob...what the hell is going on out there?”

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

Chalmers: “Senator Erickson...his lapdog Othello....They’re gone...unannounced, and his Chief of Staff, who’s been out sick is back, and she has no clue where he is, or where the hell her assistant is....”

(Bob grins...)

Bob: “If it’s that Portia woman, I know where I’d be....”

Chalmers: “Dammit Bob!...Focus!...I just came from the White House, where I had a meeting scheduled with POTUS.... I saw Isabella Stevens, CIA, Leon Vance, NCIS, and that damn Can’t Be Bought woman, Fielding from CyberForce!...”

(pause)

Chalmers: “Then I was told my meeting was cancelled!...I needed that meeting to get my bill pushed through!....”

Bob: “Wilt...Sorry, old buddy...but what's that got to do with me?”

(Chalmers leans forward...)

Chalmers: “Sanders, Wilcox, and Turner....Those names mean anything to you?”

Bob: “Of course they do!...They work for me!...”

(Chalmers leans back....)

Chalmers: “So...you’re telling me that Bob Simmons...Director of the EPA...doesn’t know why his top radiation science experts were at the White House? You’re telling me you don’t know anything?...”

(pause)

Chalmers: “Then since you don’t know about your own department, Bob...maybe you can tell me why Us...Russia...and Sweden are all collaborating on a missing Japanese warship...One they claim doesn’t exist?”

Bob: “Wilt...I promise...I have no clue!...But I’ll find out!...”

Chalmers: “Do that Bob...and while you’re at it, you might want to find out why the damn CIA, CyberForce, and NCIS were in that meeting!....”

(scene shifts to parking lot...Bob Simmons gets into his car...dials his phone...connects...)

Bob: “Donald...It’s getting out...people are asking questions..Congressman Chalmers was the third person today that asked me about radiation reports....”

(scene shifts to Oval Office....Donald Simon ends the call on his cell...looks across the room...)

Simon: “It’s out....Wilt Chalmers and other are asking questions and they’re the right questions...”

(Loretta turns to Bella...)

Loretta: “Situation on Erickson and Othello?”

Bella: “Our pilot says he just landed at the docks....the two of them are unloading luggage, then taking off...Erickson’s pilot says he got more video”

Loretta: “How long before the yacht docks?”

Bella: “One hour, ma’am....”

(Loretta thinks....she looks at Simon....)

Loretta: “What do you think? Let them board or take them before they do?”

(Isabella Stevens, CIA, seen standing by bookshelf)

Bella: “Take them”

Simon: “Agree ma’am...Gibbs has help....Spetsnaz shock troops...and at any time, the charges on the hull of that ship could be detonated....”

Loretta: “But we don’t want to be seen murdering two United States Senators....even if they are traitors....”

Bella: “Ma’am...it’s not as simple as that....The Japanese Minister Nagawa is landing on that dock in a few minutes....”

Loretta: “I wouldn’t worry about Minister Nagawa...”

Bella: “But ma’am...he’s at the top of this fiasco...and he’s challenging Morito...the Japanese Prime Minister in the next....”

Loretta: “Elections...yes...I’m aware....”

(pause)

Loretta: “Isabella....leave that one alone...”

Bella: “Ma’am!....but...”

Loretta: “We have other ways of handling things like this.....”

(scene shifts to Akun parking lot...Helicopter lands...Minister Nagawa steps out of the chopper...turns...holds hand out...)

(scene shifts to door of chopper...Stunning Japanese woman takes the hand...steps down...)

Nagawa: “You continue to be the shining sun in my life....You are so beautiful....”

(The woman smiles...then pirouettes....)

Woman: “I brought my favorite coat, just for this occasion...how do you like it?”

(She stands, full length black mink fur coat twirls around her legs...)

Nagawa: “Stunning...just as you are...but a fur coat? For a boat trip?”

Woman: “It is symbolic, my love....”

Nagawa: “Symbolic of what?”

(The woman smiles seductively...)

Woman: “Sisterhood....”

(She nods to a waiting speedboat, bobbing in the water at the end of one dock...Two beautiful Japanese women wait....both wearing full length black leather coats...)

(scene shows Nagawa carefully stepping onto the boat....The three women bow to him...he bows back...)

Nagawa: “I believe sisterhood will make this a most invigorating trip....”

(scene shifts to helicopter....Anastasia seen with cell to ear...)

Anastasia: “Miko...it has come to my attention that your boat...it is carrying too many people....And you are aware of our laws here?”

(scene shifts to speedboat....Nagawa stands on the back railing looking at the ocean....The woman places an arm through his.....)

Woman: ‘Beautiful...is it not?”

Nagawa: “Yes, Miko...it is...”

(He looks at the water behind the boat...red streaks appear in the water...)

Nagawa: “What....What is that?....”

Miko: “It is called chumming, dear....”

Nagawa: “Chumming? Chumming is used to attract sharks!...”

Miko: “Yes...”

(scene shifts to front of the boat...one Japanese woman is seen pushing a large plastic bucket off the front, into the water.....bucket hits water, blood and fish parts immediately spill out....)

(scene shifts to Nagawa)

Nagawa: “For what purpose is this? Explain to me!....”

Miko: “We are simply obeying the local laws...”

(The woman opens her long coat...spins...kicks Nagawa in the back, sending him off the boat into the water....)

Miko: “We were overloaded by one person...thank you for assisting us in obeying the law...”

(scene shifts to water...Nagawa floats, panicking...yelling out....fins approach....Nagawa is suddenly pulled underwater....blood seen coming to surface...more fins approach the blood pool....)

(scene shifts to speedboat..Miko turns to the other two women....)

Miko: “Our money is being wired now....”

Woman 2: “Thank you...And then....can we....”

Miko: “Meet our sisters here in Russia? And Anastasia?…Yes...of course...”

Woman 2: “Good...I like to thank her....She pay well...”

Miko: “Stay loyal. That is the thanks she needs....”

Woman 2: “To our Sisterhood?....Of course...it is my family.....One I never had before her....I proudly wear this coat....”

(pause)

Woman 2: “Except when chumming....very nasty work....If it had spilled on my coat, I shoot that man and sharks go hungy!...”

(scene shifts to Oval Office....Simon on cell....ends call...)

Simon: “Minister Nagawa has had a terrible accident....”

Loretta: “Do tell...how bad is it?”

Simon: “According to Anastasia, he violated the laws of overloading a boat...”

Loretta: “And the penalty for breaking that law in Russia?”

Simon: “The harshest....”

(pause)

Loretta: “Donald...call Prime Minister Morito....Tell him his election opponent will be withdrawing his candidacy...He is expecting your call”

(Simon nods...picks up phone...)

Loretta: “And tell him...as agreed..., I expect that trade agreement signed....Immediately....”

(Loretta turns to Bella...Bella staring, wide eyed....Loretta smiles...)

Loretta: “Never let a broken Russian law go to waste....”

(Bella continues to stare at Loretta....then shakes her head...)

Bella: “Why do I feel I don’t need to know anymore...”

Loretta: “Because you don’t, dear friend....You are an example of what can be good in the CIA....Plausible deniability is your best weapon against any accusations that might come of this...”

Bella: “Ma’am...but you....what if...”

(Loretta sits....)

Loretta: “Bella...there is a certain advantage to my outlook on life...”

(pause)

Loretta: “I just don’t give a damn....Oh...Simon...when you finish with that call...Contact John Kirby....Tell him D.O.D. has their Japanese control board supplier....The Agreement is being signed as we speak, the discount he wanted is in that Agreement...”

(Bella looks at Loretta....then...)

Bella: “Loretta...please tell me I’m part of this family....”

Loretta: “Isabelle!...Of course you are!...You’re here aren’t you?”

(Bella shakes her head...)

Bella: “Good...If I ever do anything to piss you off....you’ll tell me....right?”

(pause)

Bella: “Trade agreements...Japanese Minister overboard...a ship full of radiation...a yacht full of people wanting to take over the world economy...A

terrorist.....and we’re depending on Jethro Gibbs and a very wide reaching army of hookers....”

(pause)

Bella: “Well.....At least my job isn’t boring.....”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens on superyacht Ingus, Control Deck, Captain looking out over water with binoculars...port seen through binocular view...)

Captain: “Looks clear...Looks like we might have an easy time...”

(Captain picks up microphone...)

Captain: ”Prepare to dock...Port side to dock...repeat, port side to dock...”

(Ship officer begins slowing the huge ship’s engines....view zooms out, armed men seen standing on both sides of ship, lining the railings....music, laughing heard behind them)

(scene shifts to ocean...3 large fishing boats seen in single file, all approaching the docks....Middle Eastern men seen on board each boat, all of them looking towards the dock....)

(scene shifts to inside fishing boat...Middle Eastern man seen with one hand on the wheel, one hand holding cell...)

Man: “Approaching....I do not see the ship...”

(listens...nods..)

Man: ”Yes...delays happen....we will be patient...”

(Man ends call...walks outside the steering room, calls out...)

Man: “OPEN DOORS!...HAVE LOADING RAMP READY!....”

(scene shows men on each boat, opening fish loading doors on deck...other men moving long metal loading ramps to side of boat...)

(scene shifts to area overlooking the dock parking lot...3 black helicopters seen flying away in background...Gibbs and NCIS/MCIS team seen crouching, Gibbs watching parking lot through binoculars...)

McGee; “Hey boss...take a look...”

(McGee points to ocean...Gibbs swings binoculars towards area...)

Gibbs: “I’ll be...he came through....”

(view in binoculars shows small warship in distance....)

Gibbs; “Nice to have friends....”

McGee: “Seems Viktor and Natalia have a few....”

Gibbs: “Yea...They used to be called the Maritime KGB....”

McGee; “What are they called now?”

Gibbs: “The Coast Guard...”

McGee: “Abigail just wishes she had one of those...”

(view through binocular shows grey ship, multiple huge guns on deck...)

Gibbs: “One thing about the Russians...when they do things, they do them big...”

McGee: “Think they can tell the difference between that ship and a Destroyer?”

Gibbs: “About to find out, McGee...They just need to fool them long enough to block their exit.”

McGee; “Who do you think the crew is on that ship?”

(scene shifts to Russian Coast Guard vessel....orders heard barking out...)

“PREPARE TO DOCK!...QUICKER!....YOU TOO LAZY....BE SAILOR WE PROUD OF!...”

(scene shows Natalia, standing on top of 3 ship cannons, Spetsnaz soldiers scurrying around the deck....)

(scene shifts to two Spetsnaz soldiers....both holding mops, watching the sea go by below them...)

Soldier 1: “She pretty..but too mean...”

Soldier 2: “Da...we have to work too hard!...We not sailors!...”

“YOU TWO!...FIND SOMETHING TO DO!...IF SOMEONE LOOKING AT US, WE MUST BE SAILORS!.”

(Both men seen shaking their heads...)

Man 1: “I not swab deck any more...”

Man 2: “Nyet...is below us!...”

(Viktor seen on the deck, small smile...Natalia looks down at him...)

Natalia: “I have crew into good shape soon!....”

(pause)

Natalia: “Or they swab decks!...”

(Viktor laughs....)

Viktor: “Natalia....you were with Sparrow...Now you are like Captain Sparrow in movie!...But these are not sailors!...These are soldiers!....”

(Natalia smiles...then turns to the men on the deck...)

Natalia: “DROP MOPS!...PREPARE TO DEFEND SHIP!....”

(Soldiers seen running...weapons lifted, men running to stations....)

Natalia: “Da...now we go..We dock...we wait for them to see they cannot escape...then....then they find out we not what they think we are....Fun begin then...”

(scene shifts to Gibbs and McGee....)

McGee; “Boss...I think they’re going for it....”

(Gibbs looks through binoculars...)

Gibbs; “Yea...they’re coming in....”

(scene shows 3 large fishing boats increasing engine speed, heading towards the docks...)

(earpiece crackles..)

Nell: “Your yacht is approaching...slowing to make the swing....”

(Ingus shown, water blasting from sides of hull underwater, yacht begins turning...)

Nell: “Looks like it’s going to parallel park...”

Bishop: “And here comes our fake destroyer....”

(Russian Coast Guard ship seen swinging outwards....)

Nell: “They’re heading for the far side of the docks....”

Bishop: “VIP’s see it...they are walking towards the dock area...”

Gibbs; “Confirm ID’s....”

Nell: “ID’s confirmed....We have Senator Erickson and Othello...”

Gibbs: “Where’s Shabbat?”

Bishop: “He’s sitting in the SUV...waiting....”

Gibbs: “How many in the SUV”

Bishop: “Shabbat plus 3....all were seen armed...”

Gibbs; “He’s waiting on his boats to get there and load....”

Nell: “He’s going to watch, confirm, then leave....”

Gibbs: “Nell...That from intel intercept? Dawson find out?”

(silence...then)

Nell: “No Gibbsy....the SUV turned around and is facing the exit....”

(McGee shrugs...)

McGee: “That’s pretty good intel boss...”

Gibbs: “You think, McGee?....”

Bishop: “Hey Gibbsy...your daughter is becoming more like you ever day...She has a gut feeling....”

(silence...then..)

Gibbs: “Whatever....”

(pause)

Gibbs: “Daughter....”

Bishop; “Thank you, Gibbsy...”

Gibbs: “Don’t call me Gibbsy!...”

(scene shifts to Ops Room...Nell and Bishop at drone consoles, both laughing.....Bishop moves joystick...looks at drone monitor...Black SUV in image...she moves the drone upwards...looks at the SUV, then the exit to the parking lot...clicks mic)

Bishop: “Nick...can you and Dil station yourselves near that exit? Shabbat is smart..he’s familiar with warships...he’s raided more than one....he’s going to see that’s not a Japanese ship and once he does...”

Torres: “Copy Momma Bear....G and T on our way....”

(Nell looks over at Bishop...)

Bishop: “Well? You’re not the only one that can have gut feelings....”

(Nell smiles...)

Nell: “You called him Gibbsy....”

(Nell picks up post it note pad...throws it at Nell...)

(scene shifts to Russian Coast Guard ship....Natalia listening on headset....she looks at her brother...)

Natalia: “Those people...they always like that?”

(Viktor shrugs...)

Viktor: “Pretty much....”

(Natalia nods...then smiles...)

Natalia: “Good...they know how to have fun...”

(Natalia seen walking to the edge of the ship...)

Viktor: “What you do?”

(Natalia looks down at the ocean....looks back at Viktor...)

Natalia: “I go where I belong....”

(She secures snaps on both holsters..pulls plastic zip loc bag out, puts headset in bag..)

Viktor: “Natalia!....We are almost 100 feet up!,...Too far!...”

(Natalia ignores him....She looks down....two dolphins are seen along side the large ship....)

Natalia: “I MEET YOU THERE!...I GET RIDE WITH FRIENDS!...”

(Natalia seen gracefully diving off the side of the ship....arms extended, feet extended.....then slices perfectly into the water, very little splash...seconds pass....Natalia seen coming up to surface...looks up, smiles at her brother...then grabs the fin of one dolphin.....Two dolphins and Natalia seen speeding in the water towards the docks...)

Viktor: “My sister....she so much still a handful!...”

(Viktor calls out to the Captain of the vessel...)

Viktor: “Go to dock! Slip sideways at entrance!...All guns pointed at boats!.....”

(scene shows the Russian ship moving towards the dock....Three large fishing boats seen in the slip next to the empty one...Middles Eastern men begin pulling loading ramps over the side of boats, preparing...)

(scene shifts to black SUV...Shabbat looking through binoculars....)

Shabbat: “That is not a Japanese destroyer....”

(He adjusts the binoculars....zooms in on deck of Russian vessel...men in black military garb seen...)

Shabbat; “Those are not Japanese men!....GO!...LEAVE NOW!...”

(scene shifts to Ops Room....Bishop watching the drone screen...)

Bishop: “Nick...they’re leaving....”

(crackle)

Dil: “We have something waiting for them...don’t worry...”

(scene shifts to parking lot...Black SUV, engine roaring, speeding towards the exit....)

(scene shifts to Dil, moving in tall shrubs near entrance...)

Torres: “Dude...where’d you get that?”

(scene shows Dil aiming grenade launcher...)

Dil: “Borrowed it from our buddies....”

Torres: “You couldn’t have gotten two?...That is so wrong!...”

Dil: “Aw, Torres...you couldn’t handle one of these....”

(SUV seen racing towards them...Dil waits...then pulls the trigger....Grenade seen swooshing outwards...)

(scene shifts to SUV....large explosion erupts in front of the vehicle....hood of SUV flies off, large vehicle slams into the hole in the ground, rear of SUV lifts up, then slams down....Dil and Torres seen racing to the SUV, one on each side...front passenger door opens...man jumps out, raising gun..)

(scene shifts to Torres....automatic weapon in his hands erupts.....)

(scene shifts to SUV, front on fire....man lays on pavement by passenger side, Torres charging towards the rear passenger door...fires into rear area of SUV, glass shatters...Torres reaches out for the door.)

(scene shifts to driver’s side....Dil coming up, weapon up...drivers door opens....driver with blood running down his head steps out....)

Driver: “Praise Allah....”

Dil; “TORRES!...GET DOWN!....”

(Driver pushes button in in hand....loud explosions, fireball erupts around SUV....Dil on ground....he gets up, sees the SUV in flames...)

Dil: ”TORRES!....”

(Dil runs around burning SUV....)

Dil; “TORRES!...TALK TO ME!....”

(Torres seen laying on pavement....then...)

Torres: ”Man...if you would have got two of those....we wouldn’t have this problem...”

(Torres rolls over....El Fahid Shabbat laying under Torres....eyes closed...)

Dil; “Is he.....?”

Torres: “No man...I snatched him out of the back seat...he didn’t want to come...So I made him come....”

(Shabbat groans...rolls over on back....nose broken, bloody....)

Dil: “If I’d have brought two, then you wouldn’t have gotten the bad guy Bella wants so bad....”

(Gibbs seen running up....)

Gibbs: “Men are coming to get him! You two okay?...”

Dil: “What men?”

(Gibbs looks up.....helicopter approaching, coming downward....chopper lands...3 men in black military suits run out....)

Gibbs: “Jim Bridger’s men...”

(The men run up...look at Torres and Dil...nod....then pick up Shabbat, carry him to chopper...chopper lifts off....All looking up...)

Gibbs: “Bishop...Call Bella...tell her who she wanted is alive and in CIA custody...”

(crackle)

Bishop: “I’ve got her on the line...she says thank you”

(scene shifts to Oval Office....Bella smiles, ends call...turns to Loretta...)

Bella: “Do you know what this means?”

Loretta: “I think so...but why don’t you tell us?”

Bella: “Madame President...it’s the end of the Renno Clan....”

(Bella sits..thinks...)

Bella: “They’ve killed or been responsible for over 1000 people dying....over 400 military personnel....and 8 of my agents....We’ve been chasing him for 5 years....”

(Bella stops...says nothing....then...)

Bella: “It’s over....Renno is over....”

(She looks down...then back up...)

Bella: “I know I’ve asked this before...but....But just who are those people?”

Loretta; “Friends of freedom Bella....that’s all....but they’re damn good friends...Your friends too.”

(scene shifts to entrance to docks...Gibbs, Caprice, Dil, Torres, and Daisy stand....)

Gibbs: “Here comes the yacht....”

McGee: “And Viktor’s ship....”

Gibbs: “Viktor has the boats....let’s go see the yacht...”

(pause)

Gibbs: “There are people on board that ship I want to talk to...”

(crackle)

Nell: “Our VIP’s are boarding up gangplank now....Additional supplies are being loaded into the side of ship now”

(scene shifts to dock...large door on side of yacht comes down, ramp lays on dock...Front loaders begin moving drums onto yacht...)

Nell: “They are loading drums....Are those....?”

Gibbs: “Negative Eagle 1...those are gasoline drums...ship runs on diesel, those are for the other boats on board”

Nell: “What other boats?

Tommy: “There are 4 ship to shore boats and 8 jet skis in the cargo area. They run on gasoline”

Nell: “Oh....well...Why doesn’t everyone have one?”

Gibbs:”They cost a billion dollars, Nell”

Nell: “Thank you for that depressing information, Gibbsy...”

(pause)

Gibbs: “Welcome Eagle Onesy...”

(scene shifts to Ops Room...Bishop laughing at Nell...)

Bishop: “Onesy!...He called you Onesy!...”

(Nell frowns...)

Nell: “Onesy’s are cute!...He was saying I’m cute...”

Gibbs; ‘Oh yea, daughter...sure was...”

(crackle)

Dil: “Hate to break up the party...but Viktor just arrived....Gibbs...you might have some pretty scared sailors coming your way....”

(pause)

Dil: “Viktor’s pointing some guns at them...”

(scene shifts to fishing boats...Middle Eastern men looking at the ship in front of them, faces in disbelief...)

(scene shifts to Russian vessel...3 10 inch naval guns pointed at the ships....)

Viktor: “Captain...you see the dock next to them?”

Captain: “Da...”

Viktor: “Show them what happen if they not surrender...”

(scene shifts to cannons....loud noise as one fires...)

(scene shifts to dock...entire dock explodes, huge cloud of smoke, water and splinters seen....)

(scene shifts to fishing boats....Middle Eastern men begin raising their hands in surrender...)

(crackle)

Nell: “This is Eagle 1...We see them...”

(scene shifts to Ops Room...)

Nell: “Ellie...call Bella...tell her if she wants the rest of the Renno Clan.....”

Bishop: “She’s standing by with transport...”

(Nell grins...)

Bishop: “You’ve been having me call her and do this on purpose...haven’t you?”

(Nell grins...shrugs...)

Nell: “I know her...you don’t...you and her need to get used to working together..that’s all...”

(Bishop shakes her head...dials...)

Nell: “Ma’am...We got lucky....the Renno Clan men on the boats have given up..”

(listens....curious face...)

Bishop: “I’ll ask....”

Bishop: “Gibbs...She wants to know how many body bags you need”

Gibbs: “She wants to know what?...”

(Bishop puts phone back to ear)

Bishop: “He says they don’t need any....But your head count is 14 prisoners...”

(listens....stifle laugh...)

Bishop: “Gibbs...she wants to know if you feel okay...”

(silence....single gunshot heard...)

Gibbs: “Tell her I just killed one....see if that makes her happy!...”

(Bishop laughs...)

Bishop: “Ma’am...he’s feeling fine...”

(pause)

Bishop: “The gunshot you heard was for affect.....I think....”

(Bishop looks at the screen....)

Bishop: “Hold that thought....”

(pause)

Bishop: “Gibbs...2 men coming up ladders...left side, 10 feet in front of you....”

(scene shifts to dock....2 men climbing up ladder from the water....each holding a gun....First man slowly raises his head above the dock surface...looks....stops....holds gun by barrel and raises it higher...huge jaws clamp on gun...)

(scene shifts to dock surface...Daisy seen laying down, face laying on deck...waiting....second gun comes up slowly.....Daisy clamps her jaws on the gun...pulls...drops gun on deck...Daisy raises to her feet...Both men come up, hands in air..)

Gibbs: “Seriously guys?”

(Gibbs standing, shaking his head...)

(scene shifts to parking lot...4 black choppers seen landing...men in black military suits exit...)

(scene shifts to men leading cuffed Renno Clan men onto chopper....CIA men in chopper seen putting black hoods on each prisoner....Chopper lifts off...)

Dil: “Serious men...”

Torres: “Si...but those are serious bad guys we just handed to them”

Dil; “You got Shabbat.....That was nice work back there...getting him out before the driver blew the truck up?...Nice, Torres....”

(crackle)

Bishop: “And it wasn’t stupid....”

Torres: “No way, Bish....”

Bishop: “Keep it up, baby...There's still work to do”

Torres: “Si, signora....bambinos....”

Bishop: “NICK!....”

Torres: “My bad...you meant the big wigs on the yacht...”

(Bishop seen, head down, shaking her head back and forth...)

Bishop: “Nell....what am I going to do with him?”

(Nell shrugs...)

Nell: “I don’t know, but there’s another question I’m thinking about...”

Bishop: “And...what is that?”

(Nell thinks...scrunches her mouth...)

Nell: “The yacht....it’s got how many? 20? 25 armed men that are part of the Wolf Anarchy bunch?”

Bishop: “Yea....so what are you.....”

(Bishop stops...looks at Nell...)

Bishop: “We need to get Erickson and Othello off that boat”

Nell: “Or this turns into an ugly hostage situation”

(crackle)

Gibbs: “Daughters....that’s a good question....and yes...both of you have your mics open...”

(Nell and Bishop both turn red....)

Nell; “Sorry, Gibbsy....”

Gibbs: “Forget about the sorry...it’s a good question....How do we get Erickson and Othello off that ship? The moment those men see us, they’ll start a fight”

(crackle)

“I may be able to help with that....”

(scene shifts to Natalia, sitting on the diver’s deck on rear of Russian ship....Both dolphins swimming in circles in the water....)

Gibbs: “Go, Natalia...”

Natalia: “Can Anastasia contact Portia or Viola?”

(crackle)

Anastasia: “Da....I can contact them...May take minute for one to call me back..but Da...”

Gibbs: “Okay...What are you thinking, Natalia?”

10 MINUTES LATER

(scene shifts to Natalia slapping the water, both dolphins raise up out of the water, both chirping..)

Natalia: “You ready to work again, my lovelies?”

(Both dolphins bob their heads, chirping again....)

(Natalia seen slipping into the water...she grabs a fin....)

(scene shifts to Gibbs....he keys his mic...)

Gibbs: “I guess we’re doing it...”

Anastasia: “She can do it....this plan of hers....It very Natalia....”

Gibbs: “Risky...”

Anastasia: “Da...it is...but if it work, it save lives...”

Gibbs: “Viktor was right....She is a handful...”

Anastasia: “She trying to prove her worth, Jethro....it is not a bad thing...”

Gibbs: “It is if she gets killed....”

(scene shifts to docked Ingus....crew and passengers gathered on the dockside of the upper deck, watching the loading....)

(scene shifts to ocean side of yacht...anchor chain seen from port hole on bow of boat to the water....Natalia comes up from underwater, begins climbing the chain...)

(scene shifts to shoreline, thick bushes....a rifle barrel comes out of the bushes...)

(scene shifts to crosshairs on rifle scope....Natalia in center of crosshairs....)

LIGHTS ARE BLINKING! TAKE YOUR SEATS!

PART 12 OF

“The Wolf Hunters”

IS STARTING!

Only On The NCIS Movie Channel!

(scene opens to crosshairs, Natalia slowly climbing chain, bow of boat close...party sounds, loud music, people laughing heard...slight ping on anchor chain above her hands..sparks fly...Natalia freezes...)

(scene shifts to bushes on shoreline....scope cross hairs view of chain link...cross hairs move upwards over the bow...ship guard seen moving towards the bow, gun in hand...looks at anchor chain coming through hole in bow wall, chain moving...Guard steps closer, bringing gun up...quiet ‘thud’ sound....Eyes widen in shock...guard looks in disbelief at chest, blood pumping out....guard staggers, falls against railing, body flips over railing)

(scene shifts to other side of ship, body of guard seen tumbling in air, then splashing into the ocean below...)

(scene shifts to Natalia...looks around...sees nothing..sound of parties loud....she climbs chain quicker....)

(scene shifts to bushes on shoreline...Marcel Dubois seen, watching Natalia through crosshairs...sees her slowly edge over the railing, then scope shifts to side... Dubois sees two women standing in doorway to staircase....)

(scene shifts to yacht deck....)

Natalia: “My sisters.”

(Viola and Portia seen, running to Natalia, Portia carrying long white leather coat)

Portia: “Quick!..Put this on!...”

Viola: “Where is guard? He always up here!....”

Natalia: “I have seen no guard....maybe get lucky....he on break...but hurry...give me coat!..”

(Portia gives Natalia the coat, Natalia hurriedly puts it on...)

Viola: “We do not have to worry about making noise...Music so loud!..But cannot hear someone coming up behind you, either!...Must be always looking!..Come!..Come into party...No one notice you if you in plain sight!..”

Natalia: “No sisters...you must bring the men to this area....We have no time!....Now listen....here is what you need to do....and quickly please!..”

(Natalia speaks to the two women...both nodding....)

Portia: “And after...?”

Natalia: “Get off of ship!...If someone pushes button too quick, this ship burn fast!...Thermite on bottom hull!...Now go!...I wait by railing...Tell them you have friend....Tell them friend love powerful men...Tell them we ready to do whatever!...Just tell them!...Now...Go!...”

(Portia surprises Natalia..hugs her...)

Portia: “I am so glad to see you as you should be....I love you, my sister...”

Natalia: “Then do what I say, and we celebrate together....If we survive this, my sisters...I have something for you...Maybe it good idea...Now go...I wait for your men...”

(scene shifts to Gibbs and McGee, both standing in dock guard shack, Caprice behind them...both looking through binoculars...)

McGee; “She made it boss....”

Gibbs: “Yea...with the help of Dubois....”

(McGee looks at Gibbs...)

McGee: “Think it was him?”

Gibbs: “Hope so, McGee...if it wasn’t, there’s a new player....”

(McGee looks towards the shoreline...)

McGee: “300 yards, boss...direct hit to the chest...)

Gibbs: “He shot the chain above Natalia’s hands....he wanted to stop her from climbing....She never heard the body hit the water..too much noise...”

McGee: “So she doesn’t know she’s got a guardian angel...”

Gibbs: “Let’s hope that’s what he is....If not, we don’t know who’s side he’s on...”

McGee: “Boss....look...”

(Gibbs brings binoculars up to face....)

(scene shifts to Natalia, leaning against railing of bow....she sees Senators Erickson and Othello approaching....She smiles...)

Natalia: “My friends were right....both of you.. One can see you are used to people obeying you....Very attractive....very sexy....power is indeed what they say”

(The two men approach her...)

Othello: “Ma’am...I want you to know you are extremely attractive....and what you said is flattering....but...”

(Othello turns...looks at Viola, standing by stairway door...she shrugs...)

Othello: “I kind of have to.....”

(Natalia smiles...)

Natalia: “Oh, you dear man....you have fallen love, have you not?”

(Vincent Othello blushes...then nods)

Othello: “It looks that way....She has a past....but that doesn’t matter....”

(She does slight nod to Portia and Natalia....The two women start walking towards them...)

Natalia: “Come...both of you....the love in both your eyes is easily seen...and it is wonderful thing....So wonderful I hate what is about to happen...”

Erickson: “What...what’s about to happen...?”

Natalia: “This...”

(Portia and Viola run towards the two men...both of the men turn...surprise on their faces....)

Othello: “Viola!...What...:?”

(Both women hit the men at the same time, both men flip over railing, both scream as they fall....then splash....)

Portia: “I wonder...can they swim?”

Natalia: “Do not worry...they have help...”

(scene shifts to water....both Erickson and Othello flailing in water....two Spetnaz scuba divers surface, wrap arms around their necks, begin pulling them away from ship towards other side of dock....3 men in dockworkers uniforms wait....)

(scene shifts to Natalia and the women...)

Natalia: “Now...you both have to get off this ship...”

Portia: “Will be easy, sister...So much party, so much noise, so many men talking of how much money they make on this ship...”

Natalia: “Money....tell Natalia more...”

3 MINUTES LATER

(Natalia pulls headset out of plastic bag...inserts earpiece, then covers her ear with her hair....clicks mic button)

Natalia: “Timothy...do you copy?”

(crackle)

McGee: “Copy Natalia...”

Natalia: “My sisters hear talk of making money...they say there is room set up with all computers, modems, secure WiFi....”

Gibbs: “Natlia!...I know what you’re thinking!...Do not....”

Natalia: “Too big a chance they ruin it or delete everything when they see you!...Need this for all of them to go to jail!..”

McGee “Natalia....How much do you know about computers...”

Natalia: “Enough to be able to steal laptops and bring to you....That all I need to know...”

McGee: “Do you know how to find a USB cable and transmit a download batch?”

(silence..then.)

Natalia: “Bleep bleep zing bong whiz whiz beep beep bell ring...”

(pause)

Natalia: “I know sounds it makes when working....”

(pause, then Natalia yells...)

Natalia: “NO I DO NOT KNOW COMPUTERS!;.....”

(scene shifts to Ops Room...Nell, Bishop, Tommy, Tabby, laughing hilariously....)

Tabby: “BEEP BEEP WHIZ BONG BELL RING!....”

(more laughter....)

Bishop; “I love this girl!...”

(crackle)

Gibbs; “Hell, Bishop!...I do too!..”

McGee: “You would, boss....”

(Group doubles over....tears on faces...)

(scene switches to Gibbs and McGee...)

Gibbs: “Does that answer your question McGee?”

(Caprice seen behind them doubled over...laughing...)

McGee: “Sometimes I don’t like you people...”

(pause)

McGee: “You’re all a bunch of assholes...”

(crackle)

Natalia: “I steal what I can..I bring to you....your people can do smart man propellor head thing...”

(scene shifts to Ops room...both Nell and Bishop on floor...)

Bishop: Propellor head!....I’m dying!...This is serious stuff and I’m dying over here...”

Nell: “Me too, but we’re losing Natalia...we can’t take our drones down those stairs...”

(drone view shows Natalia going down stairwell, pushing against laughing people coming up...)

Nell: ‘But we can do this...You know what I want, Tabby?”

(clicky clack....)

Tabby: “Yes...CCTV....looking...looking....It’s cable connected.....”

(Tabby hits keys, moves mouse...clicks..)

Tabby: “You’re in....channel 5...”

(Nell moves keyboard mouse...clicks...screen fills with small video squares...)

Tabby: “Number 8...”

(Nell clicks...drone screen blinks...fills screen with hall view...Natalia moving down hall, her face laughing, singing as people pass her..)

Tabby: “Next door she goes through is number 22...”

(Natalia seen opening narrow white door.....Nell clicks...then smiles...)

Nell: “That’s our girl....switching monitor to Wall screen 2...”

(large TV screen on wall comes to life.....view of room shown...Laptops on tables, stock market prices scrolling down 2 screens....)

Bishop: “She’s in the room she told us about...”

Nell: “Yes she is....Tommy...guide her...”

(Tommy clicks mic...)

Tommy: “Natalia...Tommy here...Give us a second to look over the systems....Can you...”

Natallia: “I hit key on each one...Da...Natalia know how to do that....”

Tommy: “Yes...okay...that will help....”

Natalia: “How about I hit key, screen come up, you tell me yes or you tell me no....I take yes’s...”

Tommy: “Go...”

(Natalia seen tapping a key on laptop....screen comes to life....image of large boat seen...)

Tommy: “No”

(Natalia moves to next laptop...taps key....Numbers appear...)

Tommy: “Personal finance program....Yes...”

(Natalia closes laptop, places on table...)

(scene shows Natalia moving from computer to computer...)

Tommy: “Yes...no...no...yes....no...yes..yes...”

10 MINUTES LATER

Natalia: “All done....Thank you sweet man....”

(Tommy seen blushing....Tabby scrunches mouth...)

Natalia: “I give you big Natalia kiss when get back...”

(Tabby’s eyes widen....)

Natalia:”Hold...I found something....”

(screen shows Natalia lifting large briefcase...)

Natalia: “Someone smart..bring waterproof case....I can fit the 5 laptops in....”

(scene shifts to case...Natalia placing last laptop in....She reaches over, pulls bubble wrap laying under tables...pads the laptops...closes case...)

Natalia: “I done...now I get this to propellor heads....”

(Natalia seen walking out of the room, carrying case...)

(scene shifts to dockside....Gibbs clicks mic..)

Gibbs: “Portia....Viola....copy?”

(waits...)

Gibbs: “Portia!..Viola!...We need you out of there!...”

(crackle..over earpieces.)

Voice: “Your whores are busy...”

(silence...)

Gibbs: “Who is this?”

(scene shifts to Ops Room...)

Nell: “Where is that transmission coming from?”

(clicky clacking....)

Tommy: “Number 32....”

(image on large TV of room 32 comes up on screen...)

Voice: “The long coats are prideful. Easy to spot them....and I met these two....bad, bad mistake...”

(image on screen shows Viola and Portia, strapped to chairs....gags in mouth...both faces bruised, bloody....eyes swollen...both women’s heads hanging down....A man lifts Viola’s chin...full face seen....)

Bishop: “Oh my god....what have they done to those girls?”

Voice: “They say hell hath no fury like a woman scorned....They were wrong...my fury at my friends being tricked is worse....”

Nell: “That voice...it’s American....”

(Bishop stares at the screen....face blank...then face turns dark....Bishop cliks mic...)

Bishop: “Nick...”

(crackle)

Torres: “Waiting on you, Bish....”

(silence...then...)

Bishop: “Get stupid Nick.....Go get them....”

Torres: “How stupid, Bish....?”

(scene shifts to Bishop...face darkens more....she looks at the two women on the image....)

Bishop: “NIck....”

(yells out)

“GO #$$$%^^# MIDEVIAL ON THEIR ASSES!....”

(scene shifts to Torres running down dock, leaping onto loading ramp leading under the ship...)

Nell: “Dil...”

(scene shows Dil following down ramp...)

Dil: “On it...”

Bishop: “Tommy...tell him where to go...”

(crackle)

(Tommy looking at schematics on small screen...)

Tommy: “Nick...straight ahead...that room is in the storage area...white door...large room inside....”

(scene shifts to large room in bottom hull of ship....4 men stand...Viola and Portia sit, bleeding...both moan...)

Man: “What good is that pretty face now, whore?”

(Portia spits in the man’s face....man wipes his face....then backhands Portia...)

Man: “They were my friends....and you just didn’t lie...you lied about loving them....they both told me they wanted to marry you....Can you imagine that?....The Senators and the Whores?....”

(man looks at the men behind him...)

Man: “Make them pay....make it hurt...then dump their bodies out after we pass the International boundary line....”

(The three men say nothing....begin moving towards the women....)

(scene shifts to narrow hallway....Torres seen running towards the door...lowers shoulder..)

(scene shifts to inside the large room....Door bursts off hinges...Torres flies into the room, leaps on a desktop, hits the wall above it, then bounces to the floor between the men and the women...All men stunned....Then Torres wades in, slashing, hitting, arms and hands a blur, blood spraying, screams....)

(Dil seen moving down hallway towards the screams....two men come running out of side door into hallway, turn towards the commotion....Dil moves quickly towards them...takes one by hair, yanks him backwards, Dil’s fist smashes down on windpipe.....man drops, other man wide eyed, pulls pistol up....)

(scene shifts to Dil snatching the barrel of the pistol, twisting the arm of the man as the man screams, Dil forces the arm towards the man’s face....presses barrel of pistol into mouth of terrified face....)

(scene shifts to Torres....3 pistol shots heard coming from hallway....Torres spins, slashes elbow across a man’s face, runs towards last man, leaps onto table, pushes off, twists in air, both legs wrap abound man’s neck...Torres spins in the air, loud snapping sound....man’s eyes go blank, Torres releases, lands like cat on floor....He faces the two women....Dil coming up quick behind him...Dil looks at the women...face softens..)

Dil: “You’re okay now.....”

(Both women stare wide eyed at Torres....faces bruised, bloody....Torres reaches out, pulls gag out of Viola's mouth....)

Torres: "Hey...you're okay now....We'll get you out of here pronto..."

(Torres and Dil both reach down, lift both women into their own arms...hands bloody, breath still coming hard....Torres pulls Viola's face to his chest...)

Torres: "Chica...you're safe...it's okay...."

(Viola nods...then buries her face into Torres's chest...then starts shaking..sob escapes.)

Dil: "Nick...let's get them out of here....we're not out of the woods yet..."

(Dil takes pistol out of holster..looks at Portia's face in front of his...)

Dil: "Can you handle this?"

(She says nothing...nods...Dil places the pistol in Portia's hand....)

Dil: "We'll lead, Nick...She can still shoot..."

(Dil seen carrying Portia out of the room...Portia pointing gun outward...Torres follows, carrying a sobbing Viola behind him...)

(scene shifts to Natalia moving quickly down hallway...opens door...)

(scene shifts to hull boat storage....large rear garage type door open....waves lapping in lagoon type area..Natalia moves quickly to padded slide rails...unhooks straps...)

(scene shifts to dockside...Gibbs and McGee watch the ship...high pitch engine noise heard...Then Natalia comes flying out of the rear of ship, Jet ski revved to highest speed....She speeds across the water...Then more engine noises....4 men on jet skis come shooting out of the ship....all armed, all firing at the fleeing Natalia..waterproof case seen strapped on rear seat....)

(scene shifts to Gibbs....he clicks mic)

Gibbs; "SPETS TAC!....BOW!..NOW!..."

(scene shows Spetsnaz soldiers running to the front of ship...Gibbs, McGee, Anastasia begin running towards the rear of the ship...Caprice pumps shotgun...begins running.....she stops...loud blast heard...)

(scene shifts to upper rail of ship...guard seen falling over the railing, splashes as he hits water....Caprice pumps gun...starts running again...)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens on ocean...Natalia skipping across waves on jet ski...line of bullet geysers erupt along her ski in the water...)

(scene shifts to 30 yards behind Natalia....4 ship guards on jet skis racing on water, lead guard raises automatic pistol...fires...)

(scene shifts to Natalia....veers ski, bullets rip rear of ski, she veers right, large spray of water, then veers left....more spray....)

(scene shifts to lead guard on jet ski...his ski hits the turbulent water Natalia kicked up.....jet ski leaps over wake....lands....the guard looks around...See's Natalia racing outward towards open water....Guard guns ski...)

(scene shifts to dockside....Gibbs and McGee drop to knees...aim...both fire automatic rifles...)

(scene shifts to water....one guard raises pistol, aiming at Natalia....Line of bullet geysers marching towards the front of ski...bullets rip into jet ski....guard pulls throttle.....)

(…..jet ski explodes, huge ball of flame shooting upwards....)

(scene shifts to Gibbs...keys mic....)

Gibbs; "CAPTAIN COAST GUARD!..."

(crackle)

"We are ready...."

(scene shifts to rear of Russian Coast Guard vessel...rear door lowers into water, large splash as door hits water....)

Redlight Kings “Born To Rise” comes up in background...

We were born to rise....

We were born to rise....

(scene shifts to Viktor, straddling tandem rescue jet ski....soldier on back saddle, automatic weapon in hands...)

Viktor: “THEY DEMEAN YOU!...YOU ARE THOUGHT LESS OF BECAUSE YOU COAST GUARD!...”

(4 tandem jet skis shown bobbing in water...each with two soldiers...)

Viktor: “NO MORE!....YOU ARE SOLDIERS!....AND TODAY WE FIGHT!...”

(scene shifts to ocean in rear of warship....Viktor and 4 jet skis hurtle out of the rear of ship, soldiers on rear seat all on knees, upright, automatic weapons to their shoulders.....)

So what'd you know about sacrifice when the lights go out?
The price to pay when you're digging down
The skin of your teeth and the pain in your back
What'd you know about hope? What'd you know about that?

(Natalia veers hard as bullets rip the front of jet ski....She looks over her shoulder to see the men chasing her...She looks beyond the guards....)

(scene shifts to Viktor and the Coast Guard men racing towards the guards....)

Ain't no stoppin us, Ain’t no stoppin us

(scene shifts to Natalia...she turns the handlebars, pulls throttle....jet ski leaps forward.....)

(scene shifts to guards on skis...they all turn to follow Natalia....)

(scene shifts to Viktor....He turns his jet ski....All Coast Guard jet skis turn....)

(scene shifts to Natalia....Guard closing in....his weapon comes up....)

We are the ones who were born to rise
We are the ones with the fire inside

(Guard aims on skipping jet ski...focuses on Natalia...she guns her ski, sending spray of water up.....Guard veers...sees her...guns his ski....smile on his face as he sees her ski getting closer....he raises his gun again..)

(scene shifts to Viktor, leaning over jet ski handlebars....he yells out...)

“TAKE IT!...”

(Viktor’s ski races towards the shooting guard....)

(scene shifts to Natalia...spray in her face, wipes goggles, then she sees...)

“My brother....”

(scene shifts to Guard shooting at Natalia...Then Viktor seen veering his ski to the side, pushing off ski, leaping upwards....then flying onto the shooting guard, grabbing the man, pulling him off the ski.....they both hit the water, then submerge...)

(scene shifts to Coast Guard jet skis....All 4 shooting as they hurl towards the ones chasing Natalia..... rear riders up, automatic rifles to shoulders, all 4 jet skis spraying firepower....)

(scene shifts to remaining 2 ship guards....water chaotic with bullet geysers, all tracking to the skis....Both men try to turn....bullets rip into both bodies, both jet skis burst apart, the fiberglass pieces showering the ocean...then both explode.....two balls of flame shoot skyward.....)

(scene shifts to Viktor’s ski...driver circles...looking...Viktor pops up in the water....)

Driver: “He is....?”

Viktor: “Gone”

(Viktor hauls himself onto the ski...the driver moves to rear seat....Viktor looks out...sees burning skis in water....)

Viktor: “Da...these men..good soldiers.....”

(Viktor looks out over the Coast Guard men..all of them looking..searching...all of them with guns up and ready)

I go to war with the brothers I trust
And there ain't no stopping us, there ain't no stopping us

(Natalia seen bobbing on her ski, looking at Viktor....She blows him a kiss...)

Viktor: “That my sister...You not know her....but she is handful.....”

(Natalia seen gunning her ski, steering towards the docks, the briefcase securely strapped to the rear seat...Viktor and his Coast Guard men turn and gun their skis towards the yacht...All 5 jet skis seen racing side by side..music comes up loud...)

Ain't no stopping us, no stopping us

Ain't no stopping us, no stopping us

(pause)

We were born to rise.....

(music fades)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at dockside...Gibbs and McGee moving to look into rear area of yacht, marine access door opens...)

McGee: “Boss...Viktor and his men are on the ship...they’re bringing people out....”

(scene shifts to forward part of yacht...gangplank lowered, Spetsnaz men leading rows of civilians down gangplank....Men in black military suits wait at the bottom...Black vans seen behind them, waiting with more men...)

Gibbs: “Good...but we’re not done McGee....”

(Gibbs looks to the side loading door...ramp from dock shown, slightly tilting downwards into lower cargo door of yacht....)

Gibbs: “GET DOWN!...”

(Two men stand up behind barrels on loading ramp....they begin firing at Gibbs and McGee....)

Gibbs; “COVER!...”

(Gibbs and McGee dive towards the edge of dock....bullets rip up the dock, inches from both men....)

Gibbs: “ARE YOU HIT?”

(scene shifts to McGee...leg bleeding....)

McGee: “SCRATCHED!...I’M OKAY!....”

(Gibbs and McGee begin returning fire....bullets continue to shred dock near both....then...)

“STOP SHOOTING AT MY HUSBAND!....”

(blast heard...Shooting men duck....Another blast...then a slide pump sound...)

“I’M TIRED OF PEOPLE TRYING TO KILL HIM!....”

(Caprice fires...pumps...fires again....)

(scene shifts to Gibbs and McGee...McGee looks at barrels...)

McGee: ‘BOSS!....”

Gibbs; “I KNOW!...CAPRICE!...STOP!...”

(Caprice fires again..pumps....men begin to shoot towards her....)

(scene shifts to barrels....shotgun pellet holes seen in one...gasoline leaking onto ramp...Caprice yells out again....)

“I SAID STOP!....”

(She fires again....)

(scene shifts to metal loading ramp...shotgun pellets hit...sparks....flames start on leaking gasoline.....Both shooters see the flames...look at barrels...sign on side)

GASOLINE

FLAMMABLE

(Both men turn and run into the cargo hold....)

(scene shifts to Caprice....)

Caprice; “GOOD!...”

(explosion rocks the area....one barrel explodes, sending another 50 gallon barrel shooting into the sky....Caprice watches the barrel flying over them....)

Caprice; “Uh oh....”

(Caprice seen slowly entering guard shack...slides behind wall....)

(scene shifts to loading ramp....another barrel ignites, shooting flaming barrel into the sky...Then another explosion....two more barrels shoot skyward...both explode dramatically in air....)

(scene shifts to Ops Room....)

Vladimer; “Last time you here, Mister Tim, he explode tops of roofs...very nice fireworks...This good too...”

(scene on large TV shows barrels being rocketed into sky...exploding in sky...)

(scene shifts to guard shack....Empty doorway shows Caprice’s face slowly moving out from edge...Caprice’s eyes see explosions....face slowly moves back inside the shack...)

(scene shifts to ramp...one fiery barrel tips over...begins rolling down ramp into the cargo hold...)

Gibbs: “This isn’t good....”

McGee; “Ya think, boss?”

Gibbs: “Pretty sure I do...”

(Gibbs yells out...)

Gibbs; “HEY McGIBBS!...YOU MIGHT WANT TO SEE THIS!...”

(silence...small voice from guard shack...)

“No one by that name in here....”

(scene shows barrel rolling into cargo hold....it stops as it slams into stock of gasoline barrels on pallets....)

(scene shifts to Gibbs walking to the guard shack...McGee limping...)

Gibbs: “I think it’s over...you can come out now...”

(Caprice slowly shows her face...looks at the cargo door...Then huge explosion erupts inside the yacht....flames shoot through opening, shock wave shakes guard shack...Caprice slowly pulls her face back inside....)

(Gibbs and McGee both look at the flames shooting out of the door...Then large popping sound.....)

McGee; “No way...”

Gibbs: “Oh yea McGee...it’s a way.....”

(deafening cracking...loud popping....Then hull crack forms at waterline....more popping...crack begins travelling upwards...Both Gibbs and McGee stare in fascination....CIA men staring, eyes wide.....Viktor’s men staring, beginning to laugh....)

(scene shifts to hull of yacht....Crack races upwards....then enormous cracking sound....yacht splits in two....)

McGee: “Wow...that’s not something you see every day”

Gibbs; “Uh...Caprice....”

(Caprice slowly looks out the door....sees the crack...then sees the yacht split...She comes out, eyes wide as she watches...)

Gibbs: “McGibbs....you just thought you were hell on helicopters....”

(More cracking...then rear of yacht slowly starts to sink into the water...)

Gibbs: “I think you sunk a yacht...”

(bright flash under the water line seen...)

McGee: “That would be the thermite boss....”

(Caprice looks at Gibbs wide eyed....she looks at the yacht in the water....then she looks at Gibbs, face in disbelief....)

Caprice; “Jethro...I sunk a yacht...”

Gibbs: “Super Yacht, Caprice....”

Caprice; ‘I sunk a super yacht....I SUNK A SUPER YACHT!...”

(scene shifts to Ops Room...people crying from laughter as they watch Caprice dancing in circles pumping fists into air....over speakers is heard....)

“I SUNK A SUPER YACHT!...I SUNK A SUPER YACHT!....I SUNK A SUPER YACHT!...WHOOP WHOOP WHOOP!...I SUNK A SUPER YACHT!”

(Scene fades out to both Gibbs and McGee shaking their heads as crew members are seen diving off side of ship into water, Jim Bridger and Anastasia seen coming up alongside Gibbs...Bridger looks at the sinking yacht....)

Bridger: “Gibbs...I think your wife sunk a yacht...”

Gibbs; “Super Yacht, Bridger...”

(Bridger nods....)

Bridger: ‘Yes....I do believe you’re right...”

Gibbs: “The Senators at our place?”

Bridger: “Sure are...locked up...they’ll wait...”

Gibbs: “ETA of special guest?”

Bridger: “4 hours”

Gibbs: “Thanks...In the meantime....”

(Bridger stares at the sinking yacht...)

Bridger: “I’ve seen a lot things in my time Gibbs....”

Gibbs: “Yea..I know...”

(Bridger looks at Anastasia...her eyes moist...)

Anastasia: “Caprice would make such good Long Coat Woman...”

(Gibbs scowls....)

Gibbs: “Hey now...”

(scene fades out to the 4 of them looking at the sinking yacht...Caprice dancing and yelling out, Justin in one hand, other fist pumping in the air....)

“I SUNK A SUPER YACHT! I SUNK A SUPER YACHT!...”

Now, Hurry To Your Seats!

The Conclusion Of

“The Wolf Hunters”

Is Starting!

(scene opens in MCIS Ops Room. Gibbs and Anastasia standing in the back of the room, watching the scene across the room....)

(scene shifts to Drone table, Nell, Bishop, Tabby and Tommy watching large TV screen, dock seen, Daisy running on dock towards group of Russian men ...)

Nell: “Look...the ripples in the water...”

(scene shows ripples next to dock)

Bishop: “You’re right...those were the two that came up the ladder..”

Nell: “We should have seen those sooner.....We missed that....”

(scene shifts to Gibbs and Anastasia...)

Anastasia: “They are going over, again and again, the films of every scene...”

Gibbs: “It’s how they get better....”

Anastasia: “No, Jethro...it is why they are the best....”

Gibbs: “Yea...they’re okay...”

Anastasia: “They save your butt several times....”

Gibbs: “More than several, Anna...”

(Anastasia looks towards the front lobby entrance...)

Anastasia: “Our guests are here...”

(Secret Service agents Evans and Garcia seen entering the lobby....Gibbs and Anastasia start to walk towards them...)

“Let them do their jobs.....”

(They turn....Gibbs shakes his head...)

Gibbs: “Simon...if I’d have had a gun, I’d have shot you just then...”

(Donald Simon seen standing behind them...)

Simon: “You don’t...I checked...”

Anastasia: “Jethro....I do not believe I have been introduced to this man...”

(Gibbs scowls...)

Gibbs: “Anna...don’t play dumb...”

Anastasia: “Jethro...I did not say I did not know who this was...I said that I had not...”

Gibbs: “Anna..Simon....Simon...this is Anastasia, she’s worthless, but we keep her around...”

(Anastasia shakes her head....)

Simon: “Anastasia, it’s a pleasure....I’ve truly been wanting to meet you for a long time..You are somewhat of a legend in our ranks...”

Anastasia: “As you are, Donald Simon, to us....and congratulations on your new position...”

Simon: “I think you have me at a loss.....”

Anastasia: “Advisor to Loretta....and no, I do not have you at a loss....”

(Simon looks at Gibbs...Gibbs shrugs...)

Gibbs: “Don’t look at me...I didn’t tell her...”

Anastasia: “Enough for now...we can talk more later....We have work to do...work that effects both our countries....”

“Yes we do....”

(They turn...Isabella Stevens, CIA Director seen walking up....)

Gibbs: “Hey Bella....”

(Bella comes up, hugs Gibbs...)

Bella: “Hey troublemaker.....”

(pause)

Bella: “Speaking of troublemakers....where’s that wife of yours?”

Gibbs: “Hey McGibbs!...She’s not going to shoot you!...Come on out!...”

(Caprice slowly emerges from behind a cubicle wall....Caprice’s face has EEEK’ look on it...)

Caprice: “Bella...I honestly didn’t know you wanted to keep that boat...”

Bella: “Yacht...Super Yacht....and you’re forgiven, Caprice....”

(Bella cocks her head...)

Bella: “You really sunk a super yacht with your shotgun?....”

(Caprice nods...)

Caprice: “Yes....I’m sorry...”

(Bella comes closer to Caprice...whispers...)

Bella: “Don’t share this, but Loretta called it...”

Caprice: “She called what?”

Bella: “We’re in the Oval Office, watching the shit show live on satellilte....You start yelling at those men, then start shooting at them....Loretta started clapping her hands....yelling out “SINK THAT DAMN BOAT!...SINK IT CAPRICE!....”

(Bella and Caprice laugh....)

Caprice: “Well!..They were shooting at Jethro!...Everyone shoots at Jethro!...I got mad!...”

(Commotion at lobby doors....)

Gibbs: “She’s here...”

(Russian soldiers seen forming two lines into lobby....Loretta Davis, POTUS, walks between them.....enters Ops room....looks around...)

Loretta: “Well? Where is she?”

(Loretta looks over..sees Caprice....smiles...)

Loretta: “Come here you dangerous woman....”

(Caprice walks quickly to Loretta...they hug...Loretta turns to Gibbs...)

Loretta; “Director Bridger?”

Gibbs: “He’s waiting for you outside the room”

Loretta: “Good...then it’s showtime....”

(Loretta turns...looks towards the Drone table...)

Loretta: “Penelope? Are you ready?”

(scene shifts to Nell...she picks up laptop...Bishop looking at her in surprise...)

Nell: “Yes ma’am...”

(Nell starts to walk off...Bishop still watching...)

Loretta: “Eleanor....”

(Bishop looks at Loretta...surprised...)

Loretta: “Penelope asked... .....Come with us”

(Bishop’s face shows shock...then she walks quickly to Nell...)

Bishop: “Nell!..What....”

Nell: “Do not speak unless spoken to...do not do anything but listen and watch”

(Bishop nods...face still showing fear...)

(scene shifts to hotel hallway...two Secret Service agents stand by the door, both armed, Jim Bridger stands across the hallway...)

Loretta: “Gentlemen....how are they?”

Agent: “Senators Erickson and Othello? Scared....the other one? I’d say he’s about to lose his mind....”

Loretta: “Good....Let’s deal with our senators first...”

(pause..)

Loretta: “Jim? Do you want to deal with your boy all by your lonesome?”

(Bridgers nods...)

Bridger: “Preferably, ma’am...”

Loretta: “Approved....Right after this...”

(scene shifts to inside hotel room....Senator Everette Erickson and Vincent Othello sit in individual chairs....both look up...Erickson stands...)

Erickson: “I want my attorney!...This is ludicrous!...”

Loretta: “Sit down, Everette...”

Erickson: “I demand an attorney!...”

Loretta: “Everette...you’re in such deep shit that no attorney would be able to find you....So sit down....and after, if you still want one....knock yourself out...”

Erickson: “Alright...but only because...”

Loretta: “God, you’re an asshole...always have been an asshole....”

(Loretta turns to Nell....)

Loretta: “Nell...video one...”

(Nell sets laptop down....clicky clacks....turns screen for Erickson to see...)

Loretta: “We’ve been on to you for some time, Senator....this was taken in the Senate lunchroom...”

(author’s note: This scene was shown in the first scene of Chapter 2)

(Nell presses ‘play’..image comes up of Erickcson and Othello sitting at lunchroom table...)

Erickson: “That’s because you’re loyal, Vinnie....loyalty means a lot to me...Now...my soup is getting cold and my salad’s getting warm....What do you have?”

(Vinnie smiles....places folder on the table...Erickson looks at it curiously, takes it opens it....looks at pictures inside...looks up at Vinnie....”

Erickson: “This the real deal, Othello?”

Vinnie: “It’s real sir...They flew to an airport outside Moscow, CIA jet...Russian VIP squad met them, transported them via limos to the MCIS Hotel....There are pictures in there of them entering the hotel...”

Erickson: “I don’t give a damn about any hotel!...For all we know they took a damn vacation!...”

Vinnie: “Do you do this on a vacation?”

(Vinnie reaches over..pulls one 8X10 image out....4 dead men seen laying on ground...shot...)

Erickson: “They do this?...Specifically....did Gibbs do this?”

Vinnie: “No sir...but he planned it and was part of ordering it”

Erickson: “And you know this how?”

(Vinnie leans back...smiles...)

Vinnie: “MCIS equipment....We can’t even begin to break into ours, but theirs? Years behind us in anti-hacking abilities...”

Erickson: “Who got these?”

Vinnie: “A confidential source, Senator....You don’t want to know who...”

Erickson: “Okay...then tell me how you got these...”

Vinnie: “The old fashioned way....blackmail....He works for us, his bosses wife used to be in the skin trade, the man took advantage of the perks offered by one of the women in the trade....”

(Nell stops the video....Erickson's face pale...shock...)

Loretta: "He works for us...Us would be the CIA...His boss's wife....Boss would be Director Bridger here...his wife would be Anastasia....Nell...go ahead..."

(Nell presses 'play'...video continues)

Erickson: "And because my committee oversees the budget on that agency, we were watching..."

Vinnie: "And watching..and watching...and watching...."

(Vinnie leans over the table...whispers....)

Vinnie: "She was high dollar....She was wearing a long, white mink coat....and nothing else..."

(Nell stops the video....)

Loretta: "Care to count the number of crimes you two committed in just that one episode of "The Senators and the Hookers?"

(Erickson says nothing....then...)

Loretta: "Or should I say, 'The Senators and the Russian Operatives'?"

(Erickson's face goes blank....Othello closes his eyes....)

Othello: "God...no...not her...not Viola."

Loretta: "Yes, her, Senator Othello...It's called a honeytrap...and they are so, so, good at it."

(pause)

Loretta: "Blackmailing a CIA agent to obtain information is way, way down on the list of federal offenses, Everette..."

Everette: "THAT PROVES NOTHING!..."

Loretta: "Maybe...but how about this?"

(Nell clicky clacks....video comes up....car in parking lot...Erickson and Portia entering car...)

Loretta: “Sex in a car, Senator....pretty trashy if you ask me...”

(Erickson stares at the video of car moving up and down)

Loretta: “Then there’s this....”

(Nell clicky clacks...another video...)

Loretta; “This is you, Othello...and some very interesting pillow talk about the entire scheme...including Senator Erickson’s plan to corner the market on various trading commodities.....”

(Othello says nothing.....pale..)

Loretta: “We do have the laptops from the yacht...we’ve been in all of them....especially your personal files, Everette...and damn....you have been a very, very bad boy....”

(Erickson stares at her....then...)

Erickson: “What do you want, Loretta...?”

Loretta: “Easy...talk. You go on record, become a witness for the world court....and that keeps you out of Gitmo....”

(pause)

Loretta; “And in Leavenworth instead...”

(Erickson stands..yells out..)

Erickson: “PRISON? I WILL NOT AGREE TO...”

Loretta: “Take him to GITMO....we’re done...”

(Two agents move towards the man....)

Erickson: “NO!...NO!....”

(The agents roughly pull his hands behind him....)

Erickson: “OKAY!....YOU WIN!....”

Loretta: “I know”

(pause)

Loretta: “Nell...put her on...”

(Nell clicky clacks...)

Loretta: “Mizz Nuncio? Your thoughts?”

(Dez’s voice comes over the laptop speaker)

Dez: “Madame President....I’ve been over these laptops with Director McGee...and honestly...we have everything and more...We don’t need his testimony...Once you put all the pieces together from all the computers, and I’d add, Director McGee and his two capable associates, Miss Pankow and Dawson, are very capable....that we don’t need him at all....We have enough to put quite a few people in prison...”

(Loretta looks down at the sitting Erickson)

Loretta: “That’s Destiny Nuncio....Department of Justice...”

Erickson: ‘I know who she is”

Loretta: “Destiny?”

Dez: “Yes, ma’am?”

Loretta: “This did occur inside the international boundary...”

Dez: “Yes ma’am..Russian soil, so to speak.”

Loretta: “And we do value our relationships with Russia...do we not?”

Dez: “Emphatically ma’am...and it would save the American taxpayer a good sum of money...The trial would be lengthy....and expensive...”

Loretta: “Thank you....and thank you for looking out for the American Taxpayer...”

“Hip Hip Hooray!...”

(Loretta looks at the laptop, curiously...)

Dez: “I’m sorry ma’am...that was Mimi...she’s been helping....”

“OH MY GOD!...THE MONEY WE’RE GOING TO COLLECT!....WHEEEEEEE!”

(silence...Nell and Bishop both seen holding laughter back...)

Lorettea: “Destiny...remind me to spend more time with that woman...I think I like her...”

Dez: “Yes ma’am....she’s a dedicated public servant...”

“WHOO HOO!...”

Dez: “And very excited about the tax ramifications on quite a few American corporations...”

Loretta: “I see that....”

Dez: “But your question, ma’am...I’ve got enough...”

Loretta; “Thank you mizz Nuncio...and thank you for your continuing service to our country...”

(Nell clicks mic button....Loretta turns to Erickson...)

Loretta: “Everette..I’m going to do something shocking....”

(The man says nothing....)

Loretta: “I’ve changed my mind....and I’m going to let you go...”

(Erickson looks at her....confused...)

Erickson: “Let me go....”

Loretta: “Let you go...yes...Get up and get out of here, Everette....you disgust me...”

(Erickson smiles...)

Erickson “I knew you were bluffing....”

Loretta: “Was I?...maybe I was....”

(Erickson walks fast to the room door...)

Loretta: “Good bye, Senator...”

Erickson: “I don’t know what you’re pulling Davis...but you’re right...I am out of here...I’m going to...”

(room door opens....two large Russian military officers stand...)

Loretta: “Your crime was committed in Russia....and in the interest of international relations....”

(The two officers smile...)

Loretta: “I’m turning you over to the Russians....They take a very dim view of terrorists, criminals, and people that never need to be heard from again....”

(pause)

Loretta: “You fit all those categories....”

(Erickson pales...face contorts...he screams out)

Erickson: “NOOOOOOOOOOOO!...”

(scene shows Russian men cuffing Erickson.....Erickson screaming and crying down hallway...)

Loretta; “Now...Vincent....”

(Othello looks up at Loretta....)

Loretta: “You are weak...spineless...and are of no use to me.....”

(Loretta looks at Bridger...)

Loretta; “But Director Bridger seems to think he can use you...”

(pause)

Loretta; ‘Do what you want, Jim....this man makes me sick...”

(scene shows Loretta exiting room...)

Bridger: “Now...Vincent Othello....”

(Othello looks at Bridger...says nothing...)

Bridger: “Guess what your choices are...”

Othello: “Gitmo or Leavenworth....”

Bridger: “No..not quite....”

(pause)

Bridger: “You’re a small player....but fortunately for me, and maybe for you....I can use a disgraced Senator...”

(pause)

Bridger: “We can either send you back to the states...and you’ll stand trial for what you’ve done...and they will convict you...Or....”

(pause)

Bridger: “You work for me.....and you’ll do everything and anything I ask you....You’re going to be a spy, my friend.....a spy I own, lock....stock....and barrel...I know plenty of very bad people that will love that you betrayed your country....and you’re going to meet them...then tell me all about them...”

(pause)

Bridger: “...and if you burn me...if you run...there are not statute of limitations on these offensed, Othello...I pull them out, present them, and you’re in prison for a very long time....”

30 MINUTES LATER

(scene shows Bishop and Nell in hallway....Bishop says nothing....)

Bishop; “What he’s doing to Othello....blackmailing him to work for the CIA....”

(Nell nods..waits...)

Bishop: “That was me....that was me 3 years ago....”

(Nell nods again...says nothing...)

Bishop: “They would have used me....held the papers over me....made me do anything and everything..just like he said in there....”

(Nell does slight shrug)

Bishop: “Nell...I need you to be honest with me....You bringing me in there....Was that a reminder for me to toe the line so they don’t pull those papers out on me again?”

(Nell cocks her head...)

Nell: “Ellie...I would never....never do that to you”

Bishop: “But they would...”

Nell; “And I would never be a part of it....don’t you ever think that about me again!....”

(Bishop looks down...)

Bishop: “I’m sorry.....”

Nell: “For the record, Ellie....you just hurt me....”

Bishop; “I know...and I’m sorry....it just scared me, Nell....I was about to get sick in there....”

Nell: “Eleanor...if anything...it was a reminder of where you are now....It was you on the other side of it....The good side....and it’s where you belong....”

(pause)

Nell: “I wanted you in there so you could work with Jim....Be part of Loretta doing what she does...In fact...Loretta wants to make sure you know something....”

Bishop: “What? That I made the right choice? That coming down the steps was good? Hell!..I know that!...And I’m tired of being reminded of it!...”

(Nell looks at Bishop’s angry face...then)

Nell: “Someone will always be able to hang those over your head, Ellie...Just like there are people that have hung, and might try again to use the Pedro Hernandez file against Gibbs....but do you know why people leave him alone on that?”

(Bishop thinks...)

Bishop: “He knows too much....”

(Nell nods)

Nell: “He knows too much and he has too many powerful relationships....Now...think, Ellie...think about what I do to you....”

(Bishop thinks....silence...then)

Bishop: “Push me...drag me along, like now...make me talk to people you should be talking to....”

Nell; “That’s right...and what happens then....?”

(Bishop thinks...)

Bishop: “You’ve been doing this to protect me....”

Nell: “Eleanor....you’ve become so valuable...so valuable to our agency, the soldiers you protect, this country....and to me....You’re a star, Ellie....You’ve surpassed everyone’s expectations....and because of that you’re getting a bullseye painted on your back....”

(pause...Bishop’s face shows surprise)

Nell: “I’ve been...and will continue...to get you involved with people that matter, expose you to things others don’t get to see....My goal is to show you so much and then you know so much...and that makes you so dangerous to fight, that no one wants to come after you....”

(Bishop’s face still surprised)

Nell: “Three things scare me, Ellie...Someone hurting my husband...my daughter...or my family....Everything else? I don’t care....but those three....They scare me...And the people in this field? What you just saw in there?...I worry about someone finding and using those papers against you...”

(Bishop says nothing...then...)

Bishop: “I worry about it every day’

Nell; “I know you do. But if someone were to come after you? I’ll be right there next to you and Nick....I will not let that happen to you again...Ever...”

(Bishop stares at Nell...then...)

Bishop: “I love you, Nell....”

Nell: “I love you too, sis....Now...let’s go downstairs....We’ve left our handsome and charming husbands in a room full of beautiful hookers....”

(Biship’s eyes widen...)

(Door opens down hallway....two Russian officers pull unconscious man, face battered, out of the door, then down the hallway...)

Bishop: “Oh my god!...He’s beaten!...Who is that?”

Nell: “He was one of Jim Bridger’s agents....he got blackmailed by Vincent Othello to provide information on Gibbs, dead bodies, pictures of them arriving at the airfield here...everything...”

(pause)

Nell; “He was on that yacht....and he was the one that beat Portia and Viola...And then wanted to kill the both of them”

Bishop: “He beat two of Anastasia’s girls....”

Nell; “They may be hookers...but they’re her hookers...”

Bishop: “It looks like someone left Jim in the room alone with him”

Nell: “Yes...and it’s another reminder of this world you and I are in”

(Bishop nods...)

Bishop: “You know what I want to do?”

Nell: “What?”

Bishop; “I want to go back to being a drone driver....This stuff....This stuff I was almost a part of...It makes me feel like I need a shower”

Nell: “Badass”

Bishop: “What?”

Nell: “Badass drone driver.....it’s not nice to cuss, but I like that one”

(Bishop grins...)

Bishop; “Come on...let’s go peel some hookers off our hubbies...It’ll get my mind off of what I saw”

(scene shows Nell and Bishop walking down the hall...they pass open door to a room...Jim Bridger seen pulling set of brass knuckles off one hand... peeling off black leather gloves, then placing them into his briefcase. He looks up...Sees Nell and Bishop standing in hall....nods to them....)

Bridger: “Ladies...”

(Nell and Bishop nod back)

Bishop; “Jim...”

Bridger: “You ladies have a nice day”

(Bridger closes the door....)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in Gerald’s jewelry store....Natalia, Portia, Viola walk in, broken glass crunching under their feet....)

Natalia: ‘Workers come tomorrow.....it be okay...”

Portia: “Natalia....this is where...”

Natalia: “My sweet husband....yes...behind that counter...”

Portia: “What are you going to do? Sell it? Maybe work here yourself?”

(Natalia looks around.....)

Natalia: “I help this store become good....and by helping it be good, I help myself be good.....”

Viola: “You were given a chance to do that, Natalia....not very many of us get that...We are both sad about your husband....but happy that you get chance”

Natalia: “That why we are here....”

(pause)

Natalia: “For chance....maybe...if you want...”

(Viola and Portia look at Natalia, confused...)

Natalia: “I want to be at MCIS....This was my home...now...I think MCIS can be my family....and....if you want....if you want to leave business....”

(She takes a breath...)

Natalia: “I will get 20 percent...you get 35 percent each...I own property, all three of us own store.....”

Portia: “Natalia....what are you saying? You want us to come to work here?”

Natalia: “No...I ask if you want to own store....yes...work here...but own store....You pay me 20 percent...store has some money....can pay small salary until you see what you can do....”

(pause)

Natalia: “But name stay Gerald’s...He built it....must always have his name on it...”

Viola: “Natalia....I do not know what to say....”

Natalia: “Say yes...that help me...help you.....”

(She looks around...taking the store in...)

Natalia: “I cannot stay here....I watch my sweet man be killed here.....but do not want to sell store, either”

Portia: “Before we hug and kiss you.....the numbers....they do not add up...”

(Natalia gives a small grin...)

Natalia: “Pay 10 percent to Anastasia....That help pay her for loss of what you make for her....”

(pause)

Natalia; “And she know many wealthy people that will come and buy jewelry....She also know where to buy it....very cheap....and we can sell very high...”

(silence...then...)

Natalia: “So...what you....”

(both women, bruised faces, scars, embrace Natalia, both nodding their heads....all silent....)

(Small bell on door rings...Natalia looks towards the door...elderly man walks in...Natalia’s face brightens...)

Natalia: “Mister Pavel!....It has been too long!...”

(The old man smiles...walks slowly in...)

Pavel: “Natalia...my poor child...I hear...and I am so sorry....”

Natalia: “Mister Pavel...please..meet two wonderful friends...Portia and Viola...”

(She kisses the man on the cheek)

Natalia: “He would come regularly....he and Gerald would sit...drink coffee in back...talk and talk and talk....My husband looked so forward to those visits....”

Pavel: “As did I, child....Though most of it was so boring...he talk and talk about how his wife make store do good....how beautiful she was...and how she cook...and brag about how smart she was....Very boring...”

(She kisses his cheek again...)

Natalia: “Mister Pavel...please tell me you will continue to come....I will not be here often....These friends will run store...but if you come, I come too...”

Pavel: “How can I not? Beautiful women?...”

(He stops...looks at Portia and Viola’s faces...)

Pavel: “What man do this to you...?”

(Both turn their heads...embarrassed...he reaches out...gently touches both faces...)

Pavel: “Such beauty cannot be hidden by what an evil man does, dear ones....Do not turn away from a man that knows that...”

(Both women blush...then both kiss his cheeks...)

Pavel: “See? Igor Pavel still have ladies want to kiss him....Now I know for sure I come back!...But for now....I say Adieu...”

(scene shows the old man walking slowly down the sidewalk...man stops...)

“You are getting old...why would a Russian man use a French good bye?”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in Ops Room...Dil and Nell standing together, watching the Long Coat girls cheering the videos of the yacht sinking....)

Nell: “I’m sorry....”

Dil: “Sorry for what?”

(Nell looks at the women...beautiful, glamorous, long mink coats flowing...)

Nell: “I’m not beautiful like them....and you don’t have to say I am...I know what you’d say....They are what they are, Dil...and I am what I am....”

(Dil looks at the women...cocks his head one way....then cocks it the other...)

Nell; “Don’t look too hard....That’s enough....”

Dil: “Hold on...I’m thinking....”

Nell: “Do not think!...”

Dil: “Huh....”

(Nell scowls...digs elbow in Dil’s ribs)

Nell: “Stop looking and stop thinking!....”

(pause)

Nell; “Huh what?”

Dil: “Can’t see it...”

Nell: “Can’t see what....?”

Dil; “Well.....”

Nell: “Well what!”

Dil: “Can’t do it....nope...”

(Nell, frustrated)

Nell: “Can’t do what!...”

Dil: “I tried...but I can’t imagine any one of them....I can’t see any of them holding a baby...nursing that baby...the look of awe, and love, and wonder...”

(pause)

Dil: “And I can’t see any of them standing in a field....long skirt flowing...hugging herself, eyes closed, breathing in the air, then hugging herself because she’s so happy where she is....”

(Nell looking at Dil, awe struck...)

Dil: “And when that girl in the field sees me...and this beautiful smile comes over her face...a smile that tells me things were good...but now that I’m there..her life is perfect...”

(Dil shrugs....)

Dil: “Guess I just don’t see what you’re talking about.....Sorry...”

(Dil looks at the women again...shakes his head...then walks off....Nell’s face following him as he leaves...)

“Your husband is very much in love, Penelope”

(Nell says nothing...turns...face flushed....)

Nell: “Why does he do that?”

Anastasia: ‘It is a wonderful thing he does....He does what every woman dream of...”

Nell; “What? Make their wives want to cry?”

Anastasia: “Is that such a bad thing?”

Nell: “No....it’s just....”

Anastasia: “Penelope...your husband...he is a man among boys....He know who he love, he not need to find it anywhere else...He knows how happy his life is...”

(Nell looks at her...surprised...)

Anastasia: “I have husband like him....and I too, Penelope....do not understand...But I accept...”

(Bridger seen getting off elevator...sees Anastasia, smiles...walks to them....)

Bridger: “Hello beautiful woman....”

(she smiles...then looks down)

Anastasia: “James...your poor hands.....”

(Anastasia lifts both his hands, gently kisses the knuckles on each hand...)

Anastasia: “Thank you, my love”

Bridger: “Tell both of them I’m sorry....but it’s taken care of”

(Anastasia looks at Nell...shrugs...Nell with surprised look on face...)

Anastasia: “He love me. What hurt me, hurt him...he take care of it...what can I say?”

(scene shifts to Bridger, Gibbs, Loretta, and Simon....standing in the empty restaurant area...)

Bridger: “The ship made it safely to Sweden....A Haz Mat team is off loading the cargo now....”

Loretta: “Thank god...”

Bridger: “The Skarskilda intercepted the group approaching the ship...catastrophe averted...”

Loretta: “You mean the newest catastrophe associated with that stuff...”

Bridger: “By the way...Madalena sent her thanks...”

Loretta: “The Prime Minister of Sweden is grateful...I’m sure...”

Bridger: “Thank you, Gibbs...your team deserves credit for that one...”

Gibbs: “Just doing their jobs....”

Loretta: “Gibbs..will you stop saying that each time? It’s getting old!...”

Gibbs: “When they stop, I’ll stop...”

Bridger: “Tell me...what clued your people in that the last batch of Wolves was going to try and take that cargo again?”

Gibbs: “Made sense....Pankow and Dawson kept after the phone activity...a few calls were made to new numbers...They started following those...then Nell and Bishop started satellite surveillance....They found them...”

Bridger: “And Swedish Special Forces were able to pinpoint, attack, and terminate the threat...”

(pause..Bridger grins)

Bridger: “By the way...Eagle 1 and Momma Bear were a hit”

Loretta: “Now that it’s finally over....will your people relax? Maybe enjoy their time here, Gibbs?”

Gibbs: “When they’re sure it’s over, they’ll relax...”

(Loretta looks over to the Ops Room...Pankow, Dawson, McGee busy at laptops...Satellite screens active...)

Loretta: “They’re still working...”

Gibbs: “Guess the threat’s not over, then...”

Loretta: “Is it ever?”

(silence....then)

Gibbs: “No”

(Loretta looks at Bridger and Simon)

Loretta: “Gentlemen...can you please give me and the head troublemaker a little time?”

(Bridger seen walking away...Simon seen looking at Evans and Garcia, giving instructions...)

Loretta: “Donald is the same way...the threat is never over...”

Gibbs: “Yea...so...what’s up?”

(Loretta looks up at Gibbs...)

Loretta: “I just needed to tell you that I’m sorry....and tell your wife too...again...”

(Gibbs shrugs)

Gibbs; “She’s okay...in fact, she kind of liked one part...”

Loretta: “Which part is that?”

Gibbs: “She gets to shoot more stuff...”

(Loretta laughs....then...)

Loretta: “But your retirement...you two wanted badly to spend time away from all this...”

Gibbs: “Happens...it’s okay”

(Loretta looks down...nods...)

Gibbs: “Hey...”

(Loretta looks up...eyes moist...)

Gibbs: “As long as you’re there....we’re there....That is a promise....”

(She nods...wipes her eyes...)

Loretta: “Your wife....that wonderful woman...”

Gibbs; “She cares about you...”

Loretta: “She said she’d be there when.....”

Gibbs: “I know”

(silence....then...)

Loretta: “There’s Eleanor...I need to tell her....I’ve told Delilah and Nell...but she needs to know...”

Gibbs: “Want me to do it?”

(Loretta scowls...)

Loretta: “You, Gibbs? Are you serious?”

Gibbs: “Hey...I’m a sweetheart!..”

(She looks at Gibbs...nods...)

Loretta: “Yes you are...and Jethro...You know...I love you so much....”

Gibbs: “Love you too, Loretta...it’s going to be okay...”

(Loretta nods...then turns...sees Bishop walking towards elevators...)

Loretta: “Eleanor...”

(Bishop stops...turns..)

Bishop: “Yes ma’am?”

Loretta: “Come here...talk with a friend for a moment...”

(Bishop looks at Gibbs...surprise on face...Gibbs says nothing...Bishop walks to Loretta...)

(scene shifts to outside sidewalk...)

Loretta: “It’s better out here....and don’t worry...there are 20 men and women out here watching....no one will bother us”

Bishop: ‘Yea ma’am....”

Loretta: “I’m proud of you, Eleanor...”

(Bishop shows surprise)

Bishop: “Thank you ma’am....but...”

Loretta: “You’ve turned into someone that I depend on....You and Nell...your team...and right now...that’s more important than it’s ever been....”

Bishop: “Ma’am...we’re just...”

Loretta; “Doing your job...God...you get that from Gibbs...”

(Bishop grins...)

Bishop: “Yes ma’am...I do...”

Loretta: “Eleanor...when we’re not in formal situations....please call me by my name...there will be times I need the friend, not the agency employee...”

(Bishop says nothing...then...)

Loretta: “Leon and I are not getting married...”

(Bishop’s face shows shock)

Bishop: “No!...I’m sorry...What...”

Loretta: “It looks like I’m going to be re-elected in 3 months...and I’m not even asking for votes...”

Bishop: “The people love you ma’am...Loretta...”

(She chuckles)

Loretta; “Wait until I raise taxes...then they’ll hate me....”

Bishop: “Then...is that why you and Director Vance aren’t getting married?

Loretta: “I’m naming Leon as my Vice President....”

(Bishop’s face...shock...)

Loretta: “He’s a good man....a wise man...and a patient man...God knows he’s been patient with me...”

(pause)

Loretta; “I need to make sure the path our country is on...China..Russia,...the things we’ve all done together....you...the family...We’ve all done these things together....I need to make sure they continue...”

Bishop: “It’s been an honor to be part of it...”

Loretta: “I’m dying, Eleanor....”

(Bishop stops..stares at Loretta)

Loretta: “Amyotrophic Lateral Sclerosis....aka Lou Gehrig's disease...”

(Bishop stunned...)

Loretta; “I have maybe 2 years until it hits me hard....then maybe a year after that...I...I die..”

(She stops...then..)

Loretta; “Leon will be the President when I step down...and with any luck, be re-elected after that...A few people will need to be in place to make sure that happens...”

(pause)

Loretta: “And to take care of Leon...to watch for threats..to look where other people won’t look....”

(Loretta looks at Bishop...eyes pleading...)

Loretta: “Will you do that for me, Eleanor? Will you look after Leon and America? You and your wonderful agency that I love with all my heart?”

(Bishop’s face scrunches...tears fall...she nods...)

Loretta: “Then our country is in good hands....”

(silence...Bishop stunned...)

Loretta: “Thank you”

Bishop: “Loretta...I don’t know....I don’t know....the words...”

Loretta: “I don’t know the words either, Eleanor....but I know I need my family around me....and you are part....”

(Voice breaks...Bishop hugs her...)

Bishop: “We got this Madame President....I promise you...we’ve got this...”

(scene fades to black and white)

“The Wolf Hunters”

EPILOGUE

(scene opens in MCIS Ops Room, Nell, Bishop, Tabby and Tommy in wheelchairs, click quietly on their keyboards, all focused on satellite maintenance numbers scrolling on the monitors...)

(scene shifts to Anastasia, talking with Natalia, Viola, Portia, hushed conversations, then Anastasia nods to each...they embrace...)

(scene shifts to Gibbs and Caprice, talking to Loretta...Loretta's head hung....)

Loretta: "It was a mistake.....I should have never told them..."

Gibbs: "They needed to know, ma'am...."

(Loretta looks up at Gibbs...)

Loretta: "Since when did you go back to calling me ma'am?"

(Gibbs shrugs...)

(Loretta looks over to the empty restaurant area....Sees Torres sitting alone....)

Loretta: "Nick...."

Caprice: "He's not taking the news too well..."

(Loretta looks at Torres, curiously....)

Loretta: "Of all the people here...I wouldn't have guessed he'd react like that...."

Gibbs: "You'd be surprised, ma'am....Torres fools us all, all the time..."

(Loretta looks back to Gibbs...)

Gibbs: "If you want to know...Why don't you go ask him?"

(Loretta turns back to Torres...)

Loretta: "You know....I'm going to be naming some new advisors...."

Gibbs: "He'd be honest....You could do worse..."

Loretta: “It’s not just that...Nick keeps seeing things in people that I don’t...that others don’t....”

(silence...then..)

Loretta: “He doesn’t already know...does he?”

Gibbs: “No ma’am....”

(Loretta nods....then...)

Loretta: “I think I’ll go sit and talk.....”

(scene shows Loretta slowly walking to Torres....)

Caprice: “Jethro...why is Nick so sad?”

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

Gibbs: “He’s grieving...”

(scene shifts to restaurant tables....White table cloths, crystal glasses...silverware...Torres sits, face in his hands...)

Loretta: “Mind if an old gal sits?”

(Torres drops his hands...looks at her...nods...)

Torres: “No..sit...it’s bueno...”

(Loretta sits....)

Loretta: “But you’re not”

Torres: “Just tired, ma’am...it’s been a long two days...give me a little time, and I’ll be doing my thing...you know....being...”

Loretta: “Liar”

(Torres says nothing....then...)

Loretta: “I’m not dead yet, Nick...And even if that happens....Leon is going to...”

“NO!...”

(Loretta startles....Torres covers his face again...)

Torres: “I’m sorry...I’m really sorry....”

(Loretta reaches out...takes Torres’s hand...)

Loretta: “Nick...I know we’re friends....”

(Torres shakes his head...)

Torres: “Yes...but you know....in my world....in my world there is a name...”

(pause)

Torres: “La de corazon para todos.....”

(pause)

Torres: “The one with the heart for all....”

(Loretta stares at Torres....stunned...then..)

Torres: “You see...you don’t know what you’ve meant to people like me....”

Loretta: “NCIS?”

Torres: “Yea...but mostly.....”

(pause)

Torres: “We are a country of messed up people, ma’am...we fight, we argue, and the politicians...”

(Torres stops...then)

Torres: “They say one thing...mean something else....just bad stuff...you know?”

(Loretta waits...then)

Loretta: “This isn’t about politics, Nick...is it?”

Torres: “No...but yes...it is...”

(pause)

Torres: ‘You didn’t become a politician, ma’am...you became a President....for everyone....and you became a President that showed all of us that you were a person...You feel...and we saw it..”

(pause...)

Torres: “You became us, ma’am....because you let us see you....and if you’re sitting in that grande house in that grande chair...”

(pause)

Torres: “....we know we’re heard....and we’re felt...That is so important to us...”

(Loretta stares at Torres...saying nothing...then...)

Loretta: “Nick...that is the most touching...”

Torres: “No ma’am....it’s not touching...it’s real....Me...this family....this country...the world....It needs you...”

(Torres stops...looks away....then in a small voice...)

Torres: “You can’t die....not yet....”

(Loretta stands...walks around the table to Torres....leans down...puts her arms around him...Torres wraps his arms around her, tightly....)

Torres: “Just try..okay?....Promise me you won’t give up....”

(Loretta says nothing....then nods)

Loretta: “I promise....I promise, you sweet, wise man....”

(They both leans back...both wiping eyes...)

Torres: “And promise one more thing...”

Loretta: “Yes?”

Torres: “You know when you come out to the ranch...you always bring that macaroni and cheese thing you make...Dude...it’s so bueno!....I mean like...”

(She hugs him again...smiles)

Loretta: “I promise I’ll continue to bring you the casserole, Nick.....”

(pause)

Loretta: “But it’s going to cost you.....”

Torres: “Yea...sure...what?”

Loretta: “You know that the President has a group of advisors.....”

15 MINUTES LATER

(scene shifts to Gibbs and Caprice watching Loretta walk back...Torres seen in background, blank face...stunned....)

Loretta: “I’ll be back in a minute...I need to tell Eleanor that her husband has a second job...”

Gibbs: “Torres okay?”

(Loretta walks away...)

Loretta: “No....and I’m not either...”

(She stops...turns around...face angry...)

Loretta: “I was giving up....”

(she turns back around...)

Loretta: “I just heard the reason I shouldn’t”

(They both watch Loretta walk to Bishop....)

Caprice; “What in the world did Nick say to her?”

Gibbs: “I don’t know...but...”

(Torres walks up..smiling...)

Torres: “Hey...good news, amigos!...”

(They turn to Torres, waiting...)

Torres: “We still get that macaroni and cheese thing she makes!...”

(He walks off...)

Torres: “I gotta go tell Dil!...Dude!...He’s gonna be big time excited!...”

(Gibbs and Caprice watch Torres walk away....)

Gibbs; “Guess it was about macaroni and cheese...”

Caprice: “Well...it is good....”

Gibbs: “Yea..but I didn’t think is was THAT good”

Caprice: “Macaroni and cheese unites the nation...”

Gibbs: “What?”

Caprice; “It could be her new campaign slogan....What do you think?”

(Gibbs says nothing...then)

Gibbs: “Your roast is better”

(Caprice smiles...puts her arm through his....)

(scene shifts to dark office, old, wooden walls, one man sits at a white polished table, magnifying glass over eye, documents on table...)

Man: “I have checked them again, Marcel...they will pass...”

(scene zooms out, Marcel Dubois hands the man an envelope of cash...)

Dubois: “Excellent work as always, my good friend...”

Man: “But the name? Why you pick such strange name?”

(view shows French passport on table....name shows...)

Lecroix Jethreaux Gibbsois

(Dubois smiles...)

Dubois: “Mon ami....eet eez zee name of a great man!...You should be proud to be the one that makes me that man!...”

(The man takes off the eyepiece...shakes his head....)

Man: “At least you not ask for Peppe LePieux...”

(pause)

Man: “Again...”

Dubois: “Maybe next time,….but for now....I bid you adieu...”

(Dubois seen leaving the old office....scene shows Dubois getting in to the 63 Jaguar, then screeching tires as he enters onto the street....)

(scene shifts to Ops Room...Caprice talking to Natalia and Viktor...)

Caprice: “I hate that we only have one more day....”

Natalia: “It is sad...we both wish you and friends could stay forever...”

Caprice: “God...I’d love to...especially since I didn’t have a chance to shop...”

Natalia: “Then you come back soon...you come shop at our new store...Da?”

Caprice; “Oh yea...when me and Jethro win the lottery....”

Natalia: “Nyet...not for you...prices be so low you buy two of each...”

(Caprice says nothing....then...)

Caprice: “How low?”

(A hand takes Caprice’s arm...)

Gibbs: “McGibbs....you need to walk away...”

Caprice: “But Jethro!...She’s talking two for one!...”

Gibbs: “And two of nothing is nothing....Come on, McGibbs...”

(Natalia watches...smiles...then looks to Torres, talking to Bishop...)

(scene shifts to Bishop and Torres....Bishop smiling...)

Bishop: “Nick!....Oh my god I am so proud of you!.....Presidential Advisor!....Nick..that’s huge!...”

Torres: “No Bish...it’s like so no bueno....We’ll have to go dress up places...dinners...a bunch of dressed up people....”

(Bishop’s face turns blank...)

Bishop: “Nick...I don’t have clothes for that....I don’t buy things like that...I don’t even have shoes for that!...”

Torres: “Bish..just get with Caprice....she’s got that stuff down...”

Bishop: “NICK!....”

Torres: “Hey...it’s no big deal...just you know...she asks something...I make a good guess...maybe it works out...”

(Torres seen walking away...Nell comes up to Bishop...)

Nell: “He’s overwhelmed...”

Bishop: “I’m overwhelmed!”

(pause)

Bishop: “But yes ….he is...and it’s about time someone recognized how good he is...”

(scene shifts to Moscow Airport...Dubois races into underground parking garage, slides sideways while revving engine, brings Jaguar to a stop...Jumps out of car, begins walking fast towards elevators...then...)

“STOP!...”

(Dubois stops...large female airport security guard comes down stairs, breathing heavily....She looks at the Jaguar...)

Guard: “That car!...Is it yours!...”

(Dubois looks back...)

Dubois: “Non, mon cherie....but there were two men...they park, jump out....run....”

(He looks back..wide-eyed...)

Dubois: “Zee car!...Eet eez stolen!..Eez eet not?”

Guard: “Da!...We have report!....Moscow police be chasing car for 4 day now!...”

Dubois: “Then, mademoiselle,...it looks like you will be the one to solve the case...”

(Marcel stares at the woman....then walks by her...)

Guard: “Sir...Where is it that you are going.....”

(He turns...stares at her...walks slowly towards her...)

Dubois: “Mademoiselle....please forgive me...but...your eyes....how many men have been lost in them? How many men have told you they see their unborn children in those eyes?”

(Guard’s eyes widen....blushes....)

Guard: “No....no one....”

Dubois: “Then you have not met the man that deserve you yet...”

(Dubois steps into the elevator...pushes button...)

Dubois: “And for a moment...I thought I was that man...”

(doors close...Guard seen standing...staring at the doors....she calls out...)

“Come back....please....come back....”

(scene shifts to Ops Room....Gibbs walks to Natalia and Viktor....)

Gibbs: “Leaving soon....”

(pause)

Gibbs: “You both did good work....It was a good thing doing this with you”

(pause..he looks at Natalia)

Gibbs: “You have a future here....listen to Anastasia...work hard....”

(She suddenly hugs Gibbs...)

Natalia: “I owe you so much, Jethro Gibbs....Thank you...”

Gibbs: “Hey...we’ll be back...or we’ll bring you to our place....You’d like it...”

Natalia: “Either...both...often....just promise me you not forget Natalia...”

(Gibbs shocks her...hugs Natalia...whispers...)

“Can’t forget my new daughter now...can I?”

(She leans back...wipes her eyes....nods....)

Natalia: “I be good daughter...I make you very proud...”

Gibbs: “I know....”

(pause...Gibbs looks at Viktor)

Gibbs: “Your parents....are they....?”

(Viktor shakes his head....)

Viktor: “Mother die of illness 6 year ago...”

Natalia: “We never knew our father....but he was great Russian hero....Great soldier...He die saving his men when we babies...But now....I think he be proud...”

Gibbs: “It wouldn’t surprise me, Natalia....not at all...”

Viktor: “Our mother...she tell us last thing he said before leaving to go fight for Russia...”

Natalia: “Da...he say to our mother that he go fight because his children should know nothing but joy....”

(Gibbs looks at Natalia...stares....then...)

Gibbs: “Excuse me...”

(scene shifts to corner of room...Gibbs pulling out cell...dials...connects...)

Gibbs: “Ziva...talk to me...”

Ziva: “Of course Abba...what is it you wish to ask?”

Gibbs: “Marcel Dubois....how do you know him...?”

Ziva: “I have told you...he was as I was...he hunted me, and I hunt him...and over time...”

Gibbs: “Ziva....stop....that’s not what I’m asking....Why didn’t he kill me when he had the chance..?”

Ziva: “I told you that as well....”

Gibbs: “Yea...you asked him not to...but why, Ziva....?”

(silence....then...)

Ziva: “Marcel and I share a hurt, Gibbs....”

Gibbs: “What hurt?”

(Nothing.....then..)

Ziva: “When I gave birth to Tali....that is when he found me....”

THEN

(scene opens in small Israeli hospital room...Ziva lays in the bed, newborn Tali at her chest, Ziva holding her....)

“It would seem I have found you at a most defenseless time, Ziva David...”

(Ziva’s eyes widen in fear...)

Ziva: “Marcel....no....no...not now....”

(Marcel Dubois approaches Ziva....)

Dubois: “Now, Ziva David...I have spent too much time hunting you...”

Ziva: “Take her!...Take my Tali outside the room!...Put her in a crib!....Do not let her be in here when you do this!....”

(Dubois looks at the child in Ziva’s arms....then he looks at Ziva....tears streaming, her face pleading....)

Ziva: “Please Marcel...I am begging you....I am begging you...please take her out of here....”

(Dubois nods....)

Dubois: “I will grant you that Ziva.....”

(Dubois leans over Ziva.....he takes the newborn infant....Ziva sobbing.....her hands holding onto Tali.....)

Ziva: “No....”

(Dubois takes the child out of her hands...)

Ziva: “I love you...I love you my Tali....i love you....”

(Dubois holds the infant in his arms...looks at the child...stares...the infant’s eyes stare back....)

Dubois: “This child, Ziva....she is beautiful....”

Ziva: “Marcel...please...I beg you....do not hurt my Tali...I am begging you...”

(Dubois leans over...)

Dubois: “This child should know nothing but joy”

(He leans further, softly placing Tali back into Ziva’s arms....Ziva sobbing....)

Dubois: “You will never have to fear me again, Ziva David...Au revoir”

PRESENT

Gibbs: “Christ, Ziva....”

Ziva: “And he was true to his word, Gibbs...”

Gibbs: “He ever contact you again?”

Ziva: “Yes...two years later....”

Gibbs: “When you sent Tali to Dinozzo...”

Ziva: “Yes....He contacted me to tell me that he shared my grief...that he understood that what so many saw as an act of an uncaring mother was indeed an act of love...”

Gibbs: “He left his kids....to protect them....like you did Tali....Didn’t he?”

Ziva: “He knew his infant children would always be in danger....and he left....yes...”

(silence...then...)

Ziva: “Yes, Gibbs....Viktor and Natalia are his son and daughter....”

Gibbs: “The story...the Russian hero...”

Ziva: “It is what they believe....and it is not for me...or you, Gibbs...to reveal...”

Gibbs: “I’m not, Ziva...”

Ziva: “I owe Marcel Dubois my life...but more importantly....I owe him Tali’s life....”

Gibbs: “You asked him not to kill me....”

Ziva: “I only told him you were my Abba...and that to Tali, you were just as dear....The rest..whether he killed you or not....That was his choice...”

(silence...)

Ziva: “Abba?”

Gibbs: “Yea, Ziver...?”

Ziva: “I love you.....But....Sometimes there are times you should stop asking things....”

Gibbs: “Yea...I ...”

(Ziva ends call..Gibbs looks at the dead phone....)

“Maybe I should....”

(He looks across the room at Natalia, Nell, Bishop, standing together, smiling, laughing.....Gibbs whispers...)

“Yea, Dubois..they deserve joy”

(Caprice walks up...)

Caprice: “We’re packed....and I hate to go....”

Gibbs: “I know”

(Caprice looks towards Natalia....)

Caprice: “You think she’s going to be okay?”

(Gibbs nods...)

Gibbs: “Up to her, Caprice....not my business....”

Caprice: “Liar”

(Gibbs grins....)

Gibbs: “Maybe....”

Caprice: “Come on Daddy Gibbs....we need to get our luggage into the cars...They’re waiting...”

(scene shifts to the Dinozzo house...Ziva stands at the back door, watching Dinozzo and Tali sitting at the picnic table, talking..smiling at each other....Ziva walks out of the house towards both of them, her own smile forming....)

(scene fades to black and white)

72 HOURS LATER

(scene opens in Russian...Gerald’s Jewelry Store....Viola and Portia cleaning, wiping glass counters....Viola leans down, kneels on floor to sweep up broken glass....The front door bell signals the door opening....)

Portia: “We are just opening....please...excuse the....”

(She stops...looks at the man....Vincent Othello stands in the doorway....)

Portia: “Viola....”

(Viola stands...sees Vincent....eyes widen....then a glare...)

Viola: “Vincent...why are you here...?”

(Othello walks to the counter...shoves both hands in pockets, looks down..)

Othello: “I’m disgraced....I have nothing....I’m doing paperwork now...I’m learning...”

Viola: “James Bridger...”

Othello: “I betrayed my country, Viola...but I’m trying to make amends....”

Viola: “Why are you here?”

Othello: “I heard about this store...that it was reopening....”

(He looks around...)

Othello: “I heard there was a pretty jewelry store clerk....”

Viola: “You remember what was...and you come, expecting that...”

Othello; “No...”

(silence...)

Othello: “I remember laughing...and I remember watching movies...and cooking for a woman...”

(pause)

Othello: “I have been given a second chance...It’s nothing, really...maybe in time if I prove myself, I can do more....but for now....All I want....”

(He looks at Viola....then)

Othello: “I wanted to ask a pretty jewelry clerk if I could take her to get something to eat....It would have to be somewhere cheap....I don’t have much....but...”

Viola: “Nothing more...?”

Othello: “Nothing more...I promise....Just dinner...”

(Viola says nothing....Othello nods...)

Othello: “I understand....I’m sorry to have bothered you...”

(He turns.....then..)

Viola: “We close at 8....”

(He turns back...face hopeful...)

Viola: “I will be hungry...”

(pause)

Viola: “I know disgrace....and I know second chances....”

(Othello nods)

Othello: “I’ll be here”

(Viola gives a small smile...)

Viola: “Now go, American Government man...I have work to do...”

(Othello nods...smiling....then walks out....Portia comes out from the back...)

Portia: “You were hoping you would see him again....”

Viola: “Da...but I knew what I was....and I knew what he was...and I knew it was an impossible hope...”

Portia: “And now, Viola?”

(Viola grins...blushes....)

Viola: “We work...we have things to do....”

(pause...she smiles at Portia..)

Viola: “And good honest work..it makes the time go by faster....I have dinner date..”

(scene shifts to Vincent Othello, walking towards a car....He looks at the rear door, woman exiting...)

Othello: “Thank you, Anastasia”

Anastasia: “All I do is tell you where she is....Rest up to you...”

Othello: “She said yes....It’s a start...and that’s all I ask for...just a fresh start”

Anastasia: “That explain big silly grin on your face....Now get in car....James has many documents...many conversations for you to look over....You tell him who lie, who tell truth, who threat to country...”

Othello: “Yes ma’am...It’s what I do now....and I promise, I won’t make him sorry for giving me this chance...”

(scene shows Othello and Anastasia getting into the car...Jim Bridger driving....small smile on his face as Anastasia leans over...kisses his cheek....)

“They are us, my love....and if we can...maybe hope they too...”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in Montreal, Canada....night...A white 2022 Corvette races towards a circular driveway of ornate building....sign in front of building reads...)

Montreal Estates

Luxury Assisted Living

(Corvette slides to a stop...Marcel Dubois exits,,,pulls long leather case out of front seat...starts towards the front door of building....)

“MISTER DUBOIS!....”

(Dubois looks up...face scrunches....Older woman, nurse’s uniform on, stands...her arms crossed, her foot tapping the concrete...)

Woman: “And where have you been this time?....”

(she raises her voice)

Woman: “TWO WEEKS!...YOU DISAPPEARED FOR TWO WEEKS THIS TIME!...”

Dubois: “Ah...Victoria....how I have missed you....”

Victoria: “Don’t you even start that sweet talk of yours!....Where have you been?”

Dubois: “Why my dear woman....Marcel Dubois felt it was time to see his children...”

(The woman stops...looks at him, concerned...)

Dubois: “You worry for nothing, mon Cherie...It was a good visit...they are both doing well....I am very proud of them...”

Victoria: “Then I am happy for you....you never talk of them...”

Dubois: “Then perhaps you can open a fine wine...light a candle....and I will tell you all about...”

Victoria: “No...no...I know your tricks, Marcel Dubois....and I will be busy with the police...”

(Dubois looks back at the Corvette)

Dubois: “Ah...the car....”

Victoria; “Yes...they are starting to wonder why so many stolen cars are dropped off at this building....and always such nice cars.....”

Dubois: “Oui....but I have confidence in you, Victoria....you speak words that charm even an old man like me....”

(She shakes her head...puts her arm through his...)

Victoria: “Come in...maybe I can find something to put together for you to eat...”

Dubois: ‘And the wine...do not forget...”

Victoria: “Yes, Marcel...I will not forget....I know where you hide your collection....”

(Dubois looks at her..wide eyed...)

Victoria: “When you are gone...I take a bottle...this time it was the Rothschild....”

(scene fades out to Dubois waving his hands in the air...)

“NOT THE ROTHSCHILD!....”

“Oui, Marcus...it was wonderful in the Sprite....”

“NOT THE SPRITE!....NON NON NON!...THAT IS SINFUL!...”

(scene fades to black and white)

THE END