THE NCIS MOVIE CHANNEL & ELLIE'S FAMOUS HAM JERKY TREATS

IS PROUD TO PRESENT THE EPIC MOVIE LENGTH FEATURE,

"They Took Her"

AND IT STARTS NOW, ONLY ON NCIS!

(scene opens in Trailer kitchen, Bishop sitting at small table, looking around...)

Bishop: "It doesn't look like much, but we're building our house soon..."

(Reaches into a bowl, pulls out pork rind looking chip...)

Bishop: "We'll need energy and nutrition to get the job done..."

(Looks at the puffed up chip in her hand...)

Bishop: "Looks like a pork rind and sounds like a Cheeto..."

(pops the chip into her mouth...eyes close...)

Bishop: "Mmmm...and tastes great too...."

(Smiles at the camera)

Bishop: "Sometimes we need to show our softer side..."

(holds up bag...)

Bishop: "That's why we've introduced...."

(camera zooms in on bag....shows large letters...)

POOFIES

Bishop: "Poofies!...The new light and flavor Ham Jerky puffed up chips, easier than ever to eat and filled with vitamins and all the essential energy sources that you need to build a house..."

(Torres walks by...grabs the bag....)

Torres: "Is date night, Bish..."

(Bishop blushes...shrugs...)

Bishop: "And energy for date night too...."

NARRATOR: "New POOFIES! The same quality, flavor, and long lasting taste that you expect from Ellie's Famous Ham Jerky Treats! Try POOFIES! If you're building a house...or building a family...Poofies is great for both!"

(scene shows Bishop frowning...looking to the side...)

Bishop: "What do you mean building a family...We're not planning on another baby..."

Narrator: "Look...I just say what I'm told to say!..."

Bishop: "Who told you to say that?"

(Torres walks in...puts hand over camera...)

Torres: "Hey..where's the plug to this thing...?"

Bishop: "NICK!...WHAT ARE YOU UP TO?...NICK!..."

(screen goes black...)

(screen opens up...Bishop frowning....)

Bishop: "It's movie time...and we're proud to present..."

(Crunching heard..rattle of bag heard...She turns...)

Bishop: "NICK!....DAMMIT!..."

(scene shows Torres eating POOFIES out of bag..waist up shot...no shirt.....)

Torres: "Hey..you know...date night...just getting prepared..."

Bishop: "NICK!..YOU GO PUT SOME CLOTHES ON RIGHT THIS INSTANT!.."

(She turns to the camera...mischievous grin...)

Bishop: "Gotta go. Who am I to say no to a Poofie date nite?...Enjoy the movie..."

(scene shifts to title of movie....)

THEY TOOK HER

STARRING: THE FAMILY

(scene shifts to disclaimer...Narrator reads...)

"The author of this movie would like to inform you that the technology in this movie, such as LIDAR Satellite capability, Naval Sniffer Buoys, Laser Sweep capability, the Iranian submarines and how Iran came to possess them, and more, were disclosed in recently de-classified documents. In addition, the corporations mentioned in this movie are real. CONSTELLIS, ACADEMI, and their corporate structure used in this film are accurate, as well as their relationship and service to the National Security Agency (NSA). The characters, however, as well as the story, are fictional, and creations of the writer. (That's what they say when it actually happened, but it's classified or big time embarrassing to the U.S...just sayin) Any similarities with real events are unintentional, and do not reflect any actual events. (They have to say that too)

Narrator: "And now....THEY TOOK HER"

(scene opens showing ZNN reporter, barbed wire and fence in background...)

Reporter: "This is Sylvia Monique DeTaris Salvatore, reporting live from Guantanamo Bay Naval Facility, in Cuba, on the scene, as three of the most dangerous terrorists ever captured, are being transferred from GITMO Detention Facility, to an undisclosed craft, their final destination being the Hungarian government....This transfer, dictated by the International Tribunal, has been the origin of the latest clash between Republicans and Democrats on the Hill..."

Reporter 2: "That's not entirely correct Sylvia...The centrists on both sides have clearly stated that they both feel it's unfortunate, but understand the need for open sharing of detention and accountability..."

Reporter 1: "Yes Bob...that's true...but the outspoken portions of each side...."

Reporter 2: "We can see that in the clip we have ready..."

Reporter 1: “Yes....The self proclaimed voice of the left, the outspoken Benetiz Acacio Mendez....”

Reporter 2: “Known as BAM...”

Reporter: “Here’s what BAM had to say...”

(scene shifts to image of female politician, young, pretty, bleached blonde hair pulled back in ponytail...)

BAM: “It is unconstitutional! It is beyond suffering and more.....the incarceration was filled with reports of waterboarding and other illegal tortures....We should pay reparations immediately, and make the millionaires and billionaires pay their fair share to fund those reparations....And we should defund NCIS!”

Reporter 2: “The radical Right, represented by Shara Powling, the one time Presidential candidate, had her say...”

(Middle aged woman shown..attractive...large designer eyeglasses perched on top of head...)

Powling: “The only good terrorist is a dead terrorist...The safety and continuing safety of our children demand it...But if we can’t execute them, we imprison them for life....and we waterboard them...The Constitution does not apply to the evil these men are capable of....and in protest of this weakness on the part of the President, we should begin drilling for oil in Alaska immediately.”

Iscene shifts to 3 images on screen, side by side...3 Middle Eastern men...)

Reporter 1: “The men being transferer today are...El-Fahid...explosive expert, blamed for or tied to bombings in Paris, Beirut, London, New York, and more...El-Fahid was quoted, “I have the wrath of Allah in my heart....and I have the ability to kill the Infidels in my hands...I will use both until the day I embrace my virgins in Paradise...”

(second image shown on screen)

Reporter 2: “And there’s Fahid Rami...brother to El-Fahid...Chemicals expert...PHD in Chemistry from London University, and credited with creating numerous biological and illegal chemical weapons, the most recent being the nerve gas disbursement in Tokyo, responsible for 37 deaths...”

Reporter 1: “And last, we have Samir Barsasi – Electronics expert....”

(3rd image appears)

Reporter 2: “Yes, Sylvia...single handedly hacked the London Stock Exchange, altering currency evaluations, creating a panic in the financial markets.....”

Reporter: “These are the men being transferred today, from Gitmo to an undisclosed method of transfer...”

Reporter 2: “The National Security Agency, the facilitator of this transfer, has ordered both a media and government surveillance blackout...”

Reporter 1: “They claim it is for security reasons....”

Reporter 2: “Some claim it’s a cover up...”

Reporter 1: “Well Bob...maybe it’s both....We’ll never know...”

(scene opens in CyFo Ops room...Multiple monitors on walls, keyboards...)

(music keys up....The Who, “I CAN SEE FOR MILES”...Guitar intro rises up..)

I know you've deceived me, now here's a surprise
I know that you have 'cause there's magic in my eyes

I can see for miles and miles and miles and miles and miles
Oh yeah”

(Nell standing at keyboard, watching the screen...)

Nell: “Hand off was made...No interference...”

(scene shows Bishop with headset on...)

Bishop: “We can inform Dez that the DOJ announcement was carried out as planned...”

(Nell looks at the monitor...live satellite image shows the three men, still in orange jumpsuits, being led onto older cargo ship...)

Bishop: “Notice the orange jumpsuits?”

Tabby: “Why orange?”

Bishop: “White suits mean they’ve been cooperative....Orange labels them as non-compliant...in other words...they’re not with the program...”

Delilah: “Nell..can you give us confirmation, one more time, that those are the men they say they are?”

Nell: “Can do, ma’am....Tommy?”

Tommy: “Moving drone in....Tabby...”

Tabby: “Standing by for facial recognition survey...”

(Tommy moves joystick....)

(scene shifts to Dockside, Guantanamo harbor....man in dark blue suit looks upwards...presses ear..moves left wrist to mouth...)

Suit: “CyFo drone moving in, sir...”

(crackle...)

Earpiece: “Leave them alone...”

Suit: “But sir...a blackout was ordered...”

Earpiece: “CyFo always double checks...they’re doing facials....Do not...repeat...do not interfere..”

Suit: “Copy that sir...”

Earpiece: “Those are the last people you want to start asking questions...”

Suit: “Suspicious types, sir?”

(silence...then..)

Earpiece: “Nosy women, Agent....Nosy women....and someone gave them toys to play with....So let them play, ignore them, and let’s get our cargo out of there...”

Suit: “Copy that sir...”

Earpiece: “You didn’t mention how the change of guard went...”

(The suit looks down at the dock...between the slats, a body can be seen floating face down..a thin cable shows tied to a foot on the body...the cable can be seen coming out of the water as it approaches the cargo ship....)

Suit: “Changing of guard went well sir...it’s tied to the boat...the ocean and sea life will take care of the disposal...”

(The man lowers his hands...watches the 3 men pass by him....one of the prisoners whispers...)

“Allah be with you...”

(The suited man whispers back...)

“Just get on the boat and sit down....you’ll be with your friends soon...”

(The middle eastern man allows a small smile....nods....walks up the slanted gangplank onto the small cargo ship...)

(scene shifts to CyFo....all eyes on image of El-Fahid....small smile on his face...)

Nell: “He’s smiling....”

Bishop: “Just after he passed the NSA agent coordinating the boarding...”

Nell: “Tommy...play back the live feed....give me the moment they passed each other...”

(Tommy clicky clacks....video shows El-Fahid passing by the agent....)

Tommy: “They said something to each other....”

Nell: “Did we get the agent in the facial shot of the prisoner?”

Tommy: “Negative....I was focused on getting a good shot of Fahid...but it’s clear they said something to each other...”

Nell: “Audio?”

(Tabby clicky clacking....)

Tabby: “Faint...lots of background noise from the boat engines....”

(She clicky clacks more....shakes her head..)

Tabby: “Can’t pick out the voices....”

(Nell looks at the image...El-Fahid smiling....)

Delilah: “You have to wonder why he’s smiling....He’s headed for the Hungarian government to their detention facility...and it’s about as bad as it gets..”

Nell: “Just between us girls...”

(Grins at Tommy)

Nell: “Sorry Tommy...you too...”

(She looks back up..leans down, clicky clacks...view of the men expands, entire boat shown...”

Nell: “Why.....”

(pause)

Delilah: “Why the small boat?”

Nell: “I guess...”

Delilah: “And why a small cargo ship?”

Tommy: “It’s a supply ship...officially a Tender ship...”

(Tommy points at the image...)

Tommy: “You see that crane in the middle of the deck?”

(image shows bright yellow crane...)

Tommy: “That’s to lift supplies...food, mail, whatever....and lower it...”

Bishop: “Lower it....?”

Tommy: “Look at the numbers on the side of the ship...they begin with AS...that’s a submarine tender...The cargo hull can carry fuel to resupply,

and enough of it to fill a medium size sub....This one is old school...maybe built 30 years ago....”

Tabby: “Cargo hold has diesel capacity....”

(Nell looks at them curiously...)

Tabby: “Look at the vent pipes...they line the starboard deck...diesel fumes can build up and explode if they don’t vent them...”

Delilah: “Tabby? Tommy?....How do you two know this?”

(the two turn to Delilah...curious...)

Tabby: “We’re Navy focused ma’am...we monitor activity....You ladies are doing the big stuff...tracking bombs, missiles, guiding men on their missions.....Tommy and I are assigned the other stuff....”

Tommy: “We look at the oceans ma’am....We look for things out of place...and the ocean...”

(he shrugs)

Tommy: “It has boats...So we learn them...We know where our threats come from, so we learn them too”

(Delilah stares at the two...)

Delilah: “Sometimes I forget how fortunate I am that I don’t have to Mico manage you two.....”

Tabby: “It’s nothing special ma’am...we like it...it’s a challenge....”

Tommy: “Especially since the Navy people said satellites were useless when it came to tracking subs....”

Delilah: “Well..unfortunately...it’s mostly true....”

(Tabby and Tommy grin at each other....Delilah looks at them...)

Delilah: “Isn’t it?”

(Tabby and Tommy shrug...)

Tabby: “If the big boys say so, it must be true...”

(Nell looking at the screen....cocks her head...)

Nell: “Correct me if I’m wrong....but isn’t Hungary....”

(Nell points towards the office door...)

Nell :”That way?”

(They all look at the screen...)

Bishop: “Then why’s the boat heading south?”

Nell: “Towards South America?”

(Tabby clicky clacks..)

Tabby: “Checking current charts now...maybe they are avoiding a strong westward current....”

(she looks at her monitor....shakes her head..)

Tabby: “No currents...no storm....”

(Nell crosses her arms...stares...)

Nell: “Ma’am...I know we’re on blackout....”

Delilah: “Permission granted, Mrs. Bosworth....Make it happen.”

(Nell nods...clicky clacks)

Bishop: “Mind if I ask one more question?”

Nell: “Go...”

Bishop: “Three of the most dangerous terrorists in the world are being transferred...They’re put on an old ship...no defensive weapons, slow...and there’s no escort for that ship anywhere in sight....”

(Nell clicky clacks....)

Nell: “Ellie...I want you to log off your system...log back on with my alternate password...mirror my IP address....”

(Bishop clicky clacks..)

Bishop: “You want everything going through one system...why?”

Nell: “I don’t know....”

Delilah: “Because we’re ignoring the blackout order..that’s why...She wants to protect you from the blame if it goes bad....”

(Nell turns to Delilah...scowls...)

Nell: “Snitch...”

(Delilah grins...)

Delilah: “I just know my people....”

Bishop: “Well to hell with that!....”

(Bishop clicky clacks....)

Nell: “Ellie...don’t....”

Bishop: “Don’t worry, lady boss....I’m using the software maintenance password...and using your password to get us there, Nell...but after that, there’s no used info to be seen.”

(Nell’s eyebrows raise...)

Nell: “Oh...”

(Nell clicky clacks...)

Nell: “Me too...maintenance format, here we come”

(screens blank....then come back on...ship shown on ocean.)

Nell: “It’s still headed south....”

(They all look at the screen....)

Nell: “Tommy.....SB-129....can we...?”

Tommy: “I started moving it 10 minutes ago...”

Tabby: “You’ll have full LIDAR sweep capability in 30 minutes ma’am...”

Delilah: “LIDAR...SB-129...why?”

Tabby: “Light Detection and Radar..laser sweeps can pick up anything if the user controls it correctly...”

Delilah: “And Tabby...Tommy...you knew to start moving that bird without being ordered to, why?”

(Tabby shrugs...)

Tabby: “We just know our people....”

(Tabby grins...Delilah sighs...pulls out cell...starts to dial...)

Delilah: “They don’t even need me...They’re going to put me out to pasture....”

Nell: “Is that why you’re calling John Kirby?”

(Delilah looks at Nell...scowls...)

Delilah: “Stop it...”

Bishop: “And asking him the same questions?”

Delilah: “You stop it too!”

(Delilah frowns at both women....then looks at Tabby and Tommy)

Delilah: “And you two stop being so smart!...”

(Tabby and Tommy grin....go back to keyboards....Delilah talks into phone...)

Delilah: “So John...we’ve got a few questions...”

(talks...then...)

Delilah: “South...No..the currents are normal...and there’s no storm to go around.”

(listens...)

Delilah: “Yes..it’s a...”

(She looks at Tommy...)

Tommy: “AS...30 year old tender...”

Delilah: “John...it’s been identified as an AS class submarine tender...diesel fuel...and it’s full...The water line is high, that means the boat is full to capacity...”

(Tommy looks at her, surprised...Delilah hits ‘mute’ on her phone)

Delilah: “You’re not the only one paying attention, smarty pants...”

(She goes back to phone...Tommy does EEK face..)

Tommy: “I missed that...”

Nell: “I guess she’s not ready to be put out to pasture yet...”

(Delilah looks up...mouths...”thank you”)

(Delilah listens to phone...)

Delilah: “Copy that....”

(She ends the call...looks at the group...)

Delilah: “Kirby will be here in 30 minutes....”

(she wheels chair to the consoles...)

Delilah: “Shut down all outside coms...text whoever you have to that you’ll be out of touch until further notice....”

(They look at her curiously...)

Delilah: “John says there were two escort ships ordered, and the ship assigned the actual transfer was an Avenger class mine countermeasures ship...they wanted the additional surveillance equipment on board, for obvious reasons....”

(pause)

Delilah: “Someone has completely altered the assigned procedures....and Kirby has no idea it happened....”

Nell: “Is he in the loop on this?”

(She nods...)

Delilah: “John IS the loop on this....or at least he thought he was....”

(She looks at the team..)

Delilah: “Get whatever you need moved into position...This becomes priority one...now....”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in large office...American flag shown, desk plate on ornate desk shows...)

Sebastian Crawford

Deputy Director NSA

Maritime Intelligence

(Crawford has desk phone to his ear..listening...nods...)

Crawford: “Transfer to ship complete....good....anything else from the snoopy women?”

(listens...nods again..)

Crawford: “Good...like I said before...they’re nothing..just a small agency....a pet project of POTUS...and yea, they’re done some stuff...but overall, a waste of budget...”

(pause)

Crawford: “but to be on the safe side...do some digging...see if they’ve gone back to playing in the sand box I ordered them to....”

(hangs up phone....picks up cell phone...dials...)

Crawford: “They’re on board....”

(listens...nods..)

Crawford: “Yes...the other three were already on board...They’re motivated and know their families will be well compensated....Now...have you done your part?”

(listens...nods...)

Crawford: “4.5 million, upon boarding...another 4.5 when they transfer....1.5 million for each one, each leg...and I’ll be checking my account...you can be sure of that...”

(listens...ends call...)

Crawford: “Yea yea yea...and Allah be with you too.....idiot...”

(Crawford turns his chair...looks out the full length glass from 5 stories up...tops of trees seen outside...)

Crawford: “Move me...pass me up for promotions....give the prime desks to women?...”

(pause)

Crawford: ”You take a sub prime title and you do what you have to do to make it what you want....”

(pause)

Crawford: “That’s what a man does....”

(He picks up the desk phone...)

Crawford: “Kathy...I need you...”

(he waits...door opens...attractive young woman walks in...he smiles...)

Crawford: “Now...let’s talk about that pay raise you think you deserve....and by the way...you look nice today...”

(The woman stares at Crawford....shakes her head..)

Woman: “I deserve it because I’m good at what I do...nothing more..nothing less...”

Crawford: “Of course...but Marilyn...so many women deserve that raise...and I only have so much budget to go around....”

(He smiles...leans back...)

Crawford: “So...what is it about you that makes you so special...?”

(pause)

Crawford: “Hmmm?”

(She leans forward....eyes narrow...)

Woman: “If you really want to know....”

(she gives slight smile)

Crawford: “Oh..I do...”

Woman: “I’ll let my husband tell you.....He’s standing outside in the hall...”

(Crawford’s eyes widen...The woman leans back...)

Woman; ‘Now sign off on it, you son of a bitch....or I file that complaint and I show it to my husband....What’s it going to be...?”

(scene shifts to outside hallway....The woman walks out of the office, a man waits...)

Man: “Well?”

Woman: “He gave me the pay increase..”

Man: “And the harassment complaint?”

Woman: “Of course I’m going to file it....I just wanted the increase on record first...”

(pause)

Woman: “I’m no dummy, you know... I had a good teacher...she taught me a lot before she left....”

Man: “Smart girl...maybe that’s why I married you...”

Woman: “Some day you can beat the crap outa that man....”

Man: “It will be my pleasure, dear...In fact...right now is....”

Woman: “Right now is not right now...let me get the first pay increase on a check...then..we’ll see, big boy...”

(scene shifts to Crawford's office...his face red...he throws small clock across the room, bounces it off wall....He yells...)

Crawford: "HOW DARE SHE!...."

(he pulls out cell...dials...connects..)

Crawford: "Hey...you free?"

(listens..)

Crawford: "Yea..yea..I know..an extra $100 for short notice.....I'll text you the room number...same place..."

(he ends call....looks at the file on his desk...)

MARILYN CRAFT – ANALYST II TO ANALYST III

RANK INCREASE APPROVED. ENTERED INTO SYSTEM

(Crawford slams his hand on the file, pushes it off the desk onto floor...lifts his suit coat off the chair, puts it on....leaves office...)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in CyFo Ops room....Kirby standing in front of consoles....looking at the live satellite image of the sub tender cruising on ocean...)

Kirby: "It's still heading south...."

Nell: "Yes sir....and there's no reason for it..."

Kirby: "Any other satellites following it?"

Nell: "No...We've checked...every one that's overhead has been reassigned elsewhere"

Kirby: "They'll eventually see yours..."

Nell: 'Maybe....but the status signal on both satellites we're using show down for maintenance...software update...and the regs say..."

Kirby: “That you can’t move them in case you break the upload signal and get distorted data...”

(pause)

Kirby: “Smart...”

(Tommy seen clicky clacking....)

Kirby: “I guess we’ll have to wait until we see where it’s going...”

Tommy: “Or who they’re meeting....”

(They look at Tommy....he points to a second screen...)

Tommy: “Look at the glow...”

(screen shows ocean....light blue glow shows in small circle...)

Tommy: “It’s a submarine, sir....”

(Kirby stares at the TV screen on wall...)

Kirby: “How....how can you tell...?”

Tommy: “Magnetic Anomaly sir...Non-Acoustic detection....”

(Kirby looks at him blankly...)

Tommy: “Sorry sir....our SB-129 can pick up electrical impulses that don’t belong...but it’s only good for surface to 100 meters below the surface....but whatever that is, it’s metal, it’s big...maybe 70 meters big...and it’s coming up...”

Kirby: “Submarine.....”

Tommy: “Yes sir...it’s a submarine....”

(The primary screen comes to life....large splash in the water....)

Nell: “Live feed active!...Tommy..zoom us!...”

(image zooms in....the cargo ship slows.....)

Nell: “What the heck?”

Tommy: “Sub tender is reversing engines ma’am...it’s slowing down quick...”

(They look at him...blank...Tabby seen taking off large headset...)

Tabby: “Navy anti sub buoys...they’re everywhere sir....we can tap into them and read sound measurements.....they also have active sonar, and that’s what we’re getting...”

(Kirby looks at the screen again....stares...)

Tabby: “Delilah? Ma’am..?”

Delilah: “What, Tabby....”

Tabby: “How many prisoners were transferred?”

Delilah: “Three...why?”

Tabby: “I know you’ve been looking at the submarine...but maybe we better also look at that...”

(She points to the second screen...zooms in on deck of cargo ship....)

Kirby: “What the hell?”

(scene shows 6 men in orange jumpsuits....all 6 men hugging....)

Bishop: “My god....those other three....”

Nell: “We’re not that close...and clouds are making it difficult...but I swear....Those men could be brothers...”

Delilah: “Or they could be each other.....”

(They look at Delilah....she stares at the monitor...)

Delilah: “I think we’re about to see some major misdirection...Now you see them...now you don’t...”

Tommy: “Iran....wow....”

(They turn their heads to Tommy...he points at the screen...submarine is fully surfaced...)

Tommy: “That’s a kilo class, 877...Runs on a combination of diesel and electric...”

Kirby: “They’re Russian ....”

Tommy: “Yes sir...Russia did build them...The Iranians bought 3 of the kilo class subs in late 1992...”

Kirby: “Keep talking, son....”

Tommy: “...it’s Iranian navy...”

Kirby: “Son..don’t go making guesses..This is deep political water hear...”

Tommy: “The...uh....emblem sir....Iranian naval ID emblem...it’s on the bow....”

(pause)

Tommy: “Sir...”

(Kirby looks at the sub...white Iranian Naval emblem seen...)

Kirby: “Well damn...I feel like an idiot...”

Tommy: “And the acoustic signature is locked in...Navy has it on file...so we have it...It’s the Bandar....actually, it doesn’t have a name, not like ours...but it’s based out of Bandar harbor near the Strait of Hormuz...so it’s tagged the Bandar...”

(Kirby stares at Tommy....slight awe...)

Tabby: “Non nuke, mostly used to lay mines off the coast of Iran...it has cruise missile capacity, as of about 3 years ago, but it’s mostly a shore hugger....to be out here is unheard of...”

Tommy: “Except when they bought it...”

Tabby: “Even then it was towed by the Russians to Iran.....It can work as an attack sub, but like Tommy said..it’s a shore hugger...not usually stocked for more than 5 to 7 days at sea...”

(Kirby continues to stare at the two young people...he blinks...then looks at Delilah...)

Kirby: “Why aren’t these two in intelligence....every time I come here it’s like watching an All Star performance....”

Delilah: “Nick Torres calls us the big brain people...”

Kirby: “Hell!...He’s right!..”

(He looks again at Tabby and Tommy...)

Kirby: “How long can....”

Tommy: “We have movement!...”

(They all look at the screen....eyes widen...)

Nell: “Oh...my....god....”

(satellite image shows cargo ship crane lowering pallet on the sub...sailors seen on deck of sub waiting for the pallet...on the pallet, one man with orange jumpsuit on...)

Kirby: “I don’t believe this...they’re transporting those 3 men to the sub...”

Delilah: “Now we know who the other three men are....”

Nell: “They’re substitutes...doubles....”

Delilah: “Uh huh...those are the ones that will be delivered to Hungary....and the three most dangerous terrorists in the world we just released?”

(silence...then..)

Kirby: “They’re getting on that sub and heading for the largest terrorist state in the world...Iran....”

Tabby: “Hey...uh.....damn...”

(pause..they look at Tabby...)

Tabby: “Since the ship’s stopped...there’s no more wake....”

Kirby: “So?”

(She points to the second screen....)

Tabby: “They’ve been towing something...it just surfaced when they stopped...”

(They look at the screen....Nell turns away..Bishop covers her mouth...)

Kirby: “That’s a torso.....with a neck tie on....”

Delilah: “John...I’d check and see if the NSA agent that was scheduled to board those prisoners is still alive....”

(Kirby pulls out his cell...)

Kirby: “I need to call the President...”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in Crawford’s office...another man walks in....Crawford looks up...)

Crawford: “Baskins.....you don’t look too good”

(The man comes in quickly...sits in front of the desk...)

Baskins: “We’ve got a problem.....CyberForce...”

Crawford: “Women’s club...isn’t it?”

Baskins: “Sebastian...you better think long and hard on this before you do something stupid....”

Crawford: “Jack..what’s going on..?”

Baskins: “Two satellites stayed in position....both operated by these women...”

Crawford: “I gave orders to clear the sky!”

Baskins: “They’re logged on as uploading software...the rules say they can’t move...”

Crawford: “Can they look down if they’re uploading?”

Baskins: “Technically no...but all they have to do is list them as uploading...they don’t have to really be doing it...”

(Crawford thinks....then..)

Crawford: “We’ve got some of the best cyber geeks in the world..have them...”

Baskins: “Already done it sir...”

Crawford: “Then what are they doing?”

Baskins: “We don’t know...our people can’t penetrate their defenses....They have some anti-attack systems we’ve never seen before...”

Crawford: “What? Why the hell don’t I know about this?”

Baskins: “Because they report directly to POTUS....Everyone’s kept out of their loop...”

Crawford: “These damn women stick together....bitches...”

Baskins: “But we were able to find out one thing....”

(pause)

Baskins: “The order to put the satellites on maintenance was given by a Penelope Bosworth...She’s the Director of International affairs at CyberForce....by all accounts, a pretty smart lady...”

Crawford: “Okay...so if we can get to her...”

Baskins: “If we do, we better make it quick....If she’s seen anything....and we don’t know that she has...but if she has...her boss....”

Crawford: “Her boss...who the hell is her boss....?”

(Baskins takes a deep breath....)

Baskins: “Delilah Fielding”

(Crawford’s face turns red...he stands...)

Crawford: “DELILAH FIELDING? THAT SELF-RIGHTEOUS BITCH?”

Baskins: “Yes...one in the same...”

Crawford: “She’s the reason I lost out on 3 promotions! She’s the reason I got stuck in this hell hole of a division!...”

(He takes a breath..)

Baskins: “SHE RUINED MY LIFE!”

(Baskins nods..)

Baskins: “Well...maybe you should have left her alone when she told you she wasn’t interested in you, Sebastian...Have you ever thought about that? Christ!...You can’t take no for an answer!..”

(Crawford looks off....then calmly...)

Crawford: “I want to talk to this Bosworth woman right away...bring her to me...I’ll talk some sense into her....keep your mouth shut if you want....”

(He looks at the man..)

Crawford: “She have any children?”

Baskins: “One...just born...”

Crawford: “Good...that’s my leverage...Women are helpless when it comes to their kids...”

Baskins: “Sebastian...”

Crawford: “Send the Constellis boys...They’re professionals...”

(Baskins looks at him, curiously...)

Baskins: “Sebastian...those are the old Blackwater men...they aren’t professionals...they’re damn mercenaries!...And this is a federal Director!..”

(Crawfod nods...smiles..)

Crawford: ‘Exactly...I need to send someone that won’t take no for answer....”

(pause)

Crawford: “Someone like me...”

(Baskins shakes his head...)

Baskins: “You’re making a mistake....”

Crawford: “The mistakes’ already been made...and if I don’t correct it, then our little money making scheme of selling terrorists back to their home country is over....You want to risk our little 10 million dollar a year side job on one little nosy bitch?”

(Baskin thinks...then nods...)

Baskins: “I’ll request the best....”

Crawford: “By best, I assume you mean the most persuasive...”

Baskins: “That’s one way of looking at it...I was thinking more like abducting her....”

(Crawford smiles...)

Crawford: “Yes...That’s when the No is ignored....I like that...They get scared...and when you scare a woman, she does what you want....And best of all, they are too scared to tell anyone what happened....”

(pause...then Crawford looks at Baskins...)

Crawford: “Tell them to use agency cars, but switch out plates, I want full dress suits...I want everyone to think federal agents picked her up...The fewer questions the better...”

Baskins: “Consider it done...”

(scene shifts to CyFo..)

Kirby: “Tommy...how long do we have...?”

Tommy: “Pretty much all night sir...the sub is electric and diesel...they’ll be refueling the sub all night, and they need to stay surfaced to run the diesel generators to charge the batteries...If they came from Iran, I’d say they won’t be ready to submerge again until around 0800 in the morning...”

(Kirby turns to Delilah..)

Kirby: “I hate to ask you this, Delilah...but your people are on top of this...”

Delilah: “And we’re the only ones with satellite views...”

Kirby: “To hell with that, D...your people are probably the only ones that can track that sub once it leaves...I....we need them fresh....but I need eyes tonight...and I cannot...repeat..cannot bring anyone else in on this...at least not right now”

(Delilah nods...turns to the team)

Delilah: “It’s 3pm....Go home...spend some time with your family....but I need you back here no later than 0700 tomorrow...I’ll stay and monitor.”

(Tabby shyly raises her hand...)

Tabby: “Tommy and I can stay....we’re used to it...”

(They look at Tabby and Tommy...blank faces...)

Tommy: “What she’s trying to say is that something might happen...and we’re okay with staying here until you get back...We can let you know....”

Delilah: “You two...here...alone...”

(Tabby’s face turns red...)

Tabby: “OH NO MA’AM!..I mean...really..not together...not all the time.....We’d do it in shifts!...”

5 Minutes Later

(scene shifts to Nell, Delilah leaving office....Bishop picks up her purse...looks at Tabby and Tommy...whispers..)

Bishop: “Be sure and turn off the office cameras”

(Bishop walks out, small grin on her face...Tabby’s face beet red....Tommy has face buried in his arms on his console...)

(scene shifts to underground parking garage....3 men in dark blue suits seen checking pistol magazines....)

Man 1: “Address?”

Man 2: “It’s called the D Ranch....I’ve got the imagery....nice place...”

Man 3: “Should be a quick in and out....Take her, let Crawford talk to her, wait...take her back home...”

Man 1: “He said don’t take no for an answer...”

Man 2: “Then we don’t take no for an answer...”

Man 3: “I hope she says hell no....I’ve been bored lately...”

Man 1: “Any intel on anyone else at the place?”

Man 2: “Some retired soldier....Captain Dibert Bosworth....”

Man 1: “That name rings a bell....”

Man 2: “By the way....She’s a friend of Jethro Gibbs....”

(One of the men looks up in surprise)

Man 3: “The Jethro Gibbs? Merton Bell Jethro Gibbs?”

Man 1: “One in the same, soldier....”

Man 3: “Hell...this is going to be more fun than I thought...I’m going to make damn sure she says hell no...Maybe get this Gibbs character pissed off...I’ve met him once...he’s more arrogant than I am...”

Man 1: “No one’s more arrogant than you...”

Man2: “Doesn’t matter...keep focused on the mission at hand....The retired soldier...I still think we should make some calls...the name is familiar...Dilbert Bosworth...”

Man 3: “Nothing we can’t handle...how dangerous can one Ex Marine Captain be?”

(no one replies...then)

Man 2: “Let’s roll...We have a package to pick up....nice and easy or screaming and hollering...makes no difference...”

(scene fades to black and white)

INTERMISSION IS OVER! GRAB YOUR POPCORN!

ACT 2 OF “They Took Her” IS STARTING, ONLY ON THE NCIS MOVIE CHANNEL!

(scene opens inside the main D Ranch house, Nell holding Andreas, Dez grinning at the baby)

Dez: “You want to be with your Aunt Dez...don’t you sweetheart?”

Nell: “No, Andreas, you want to be with you mommy....it’s a beautiful day outside, peaceful....”

Dez: “No peace sis...Your hubby is out in the pasture, front scoop on, full farmer mode.....”

(Nell smiles...)

Nell: “Is he on the tractor?”

(Dez looks at her, disbelief...)

Dez: “Oh no...don’t....”

(Nell starts singing....)

Nell: “I think his tractor’s sexy...it really turns me on....”

Dez: “Anything that boy does is sexy to you...”

(pause)

Dez: “Barf...”

Nell: “Oh...and when Cal is helping Tony with the new stable....?”

(Dez grins...)

Dez: “The man can rock a tool belt....no argument there...”

Nell: “Well, barf back at you....I‘m taking this little doll outside, put a blanket down, and we’ll both watch that man be a man...”

Dez: “Are you geared up?”

Nell: “No...I’m not geared up...it’s stupid...”

(Dez frowns...)

Dez: “Orders from headquarters....”

(pause...Dez lowers voice...)

Dez:”Gear up people!...”

(Nell laughs...)

Nell: “Don’t make fun of my Gibbsy...He means well...”

Dez: “Yea, and your sis does too....So give me that sack of potatoes you have in your arms and get to it!..”

Nell: “Yes mother....”

(Dez snaps her fingers...)

Dez: “Potatoes...now....”

(scene shifts to pasture...Dil seen driving tractor towards Tony’s RV....stops the tractor, turns engine off...He sits...looks at the RV, then the framework of a new stable going up on their property...)

“Hey...you can’t have it back!..”

(Dil looks to the left...sees Tony walking out from behind the RV...)

Dil: “Don’t want it back, brother....just admiring what you’re doing...”

(Tony walks to the tractor, looks towards the framework of the stable...)

Tony: “Another few days and the siding goes up...”

Dil: “And then?”

(Tony looks at the stable...shakes his head..)

Tony: “Then I’m toast....”

Dil: “Tali still hasn’t picked one out?”

Tony: “No...but she has gotten creative...”

(pause)

Tony: “She’s trying to convince us that it should be a time share stable...”

(Dil looks at him quizzically...)

Tony: “She brought a spread sheet showing how if Cheyenne were to be kept here 4 days a week, then the money you saved on feed could be invested....”

(Dil laughs...)

Dil: “Invested?”

Tony: “Yea...and at the end of 10 years, you would have gained an ROI of 710 percent...”

(Dil thinks...)

Dil: “Legit?”

Tony: “Legit...Danny helped her...it’s a combination of bio stocks and startups....Pretty impressive, actually...”

Dil: “This 710 percent...how much do I end up with in 10 years?”

(Tony shakes his head...grins...)

Tony: “$64....and 10 cents....”

(Dil grins...)

Dil: “Hard to turn that down, brother...”

Tony: “Yea...but Ziva and I are thinking of using their calculations....it makes sense...kind of...”

(Dil gets down off the tractor...)

Dil: “I’ve told you, Tony...if Tali wants Cheyenne, then all she has to do is say so....”

Tony: “She won’t do it that way...she won’t take a gift like that...She has some silly notion that she should earn or pay for the horse...”

Dil: “What? Act responsible? Where’d she learn that?”

Tony: “Certainly not from her uncle....”

(Dil grins...then pats the tractor...)

Dil: “She’s ready to go....”

Tony: “Appreciate it, Dil...I just need to level the area behind the stable...If I don’t, water will run into the structure...”

Dil: “The front plow is already set up....just engage the PTO and you’ll be good...”

Tony: “Thanks again....Hey...you need me to give you a ride back to the house?”

Dil: “No...it’s a great day....I’ll walk...It’ll do me good...”

Tony: “3 miles from here to there...you sure...?”

Dil: “I’m sure....”

(Tony grins...)

Tony: “She’s got you hooked on the whole appreciation of your land thing, hasn’t she?”

(Dil grins...nods...)

Dil: “I have to admit...I do see new things now.....”

“You see what was always there, Dilbert....It is your wife that has opened your eyes...Coming from Israel, I know...She is understanding what so many do not..”

(Dil looks over...sees Ziva walking up..She looks at Tony...)

Ziva: “I am anxious to once again drive this machine...”

(Tony and Dil look at each other...Tony scratches his head...)

Tony: “Uh..Ziva...remember last...”

(Ziva frowns...)

Ziva: “It was not my fault that the tree got in my way!...”

(Ziva crosses her arms over her chest...)

Ziva: “I do admit to being distracted....but it was not a large tree, and we were able to straighten it....There was no harm done...”

Dil: “Ziva...it was great...that tree needed to be moved anyway...and you were the perfect person to handle that...”

Ziva: “Thank you Dilbert!...It is good that someone appreciates....”

(She stops...sees both Dil and Tony grinning....she scowls...)

Ziva: “You are making fun of my driving....I am a very good driver.....”

Dil: “No!..That tree really does look better where it’s at!...Look at it!...”

(They look towards the stable...lone oak tree growing out of ground at an angle...)

Dil: “It will straighten up...maybe....”

Ziva: “You are both unkind and unmerciful...both of you should be ashamed...”

Tony: “How about if I let you drive it to the stable....”

(Ziva smiles..jumps on the tractor....)

Ziva: “You are wonderful....”

(Ziva starts the tractor....pops the clutch...the front of the tractor jumps up, then moves forward, fast...Tony and Dil watch...)

Dil: “Five bucks says she hits the stable....”

(loud crash....Tony shakes his head...)

Tony: “That poor tree...”

(They both look...blank faces..)

Dil: “Hold on....we might be seeing a miracle....”

(scene shifts to Ziva, getting down from the tractor...red faced...looks back at Tony and Dil...one hand to her mouth..She yells out...)

Ziva: “I COULD NOT FIND THE BRAKE!...”

(Tony and Dil look at the tree....then Tony yells out..)

Tony: “STOP JOKING!...YOU DID THAT ON PURPOSE!...”

(Ziva looks at him, curiously...)

Tony: “GOOD JOB, HONEY!...IT’S STRAIGHT NOW!...”

(Ziva turns...looks at the tree...her eyes widen...looks back at Tony...)

Ziva: “IT IS STRAIGHT NOW!...”

Tony: “NICE WORK HONEY!...”

(Ziva smiles...stands, inspecting the tree...Dil watches...Tony watches...)

Tony: “What man meant for bad, good shall come out of it...”

(Dil looks at him curiously...)

Dil: “Tony...that’s kinda biblical...”

Tony: “Book of Dinozzo...Living with Ziva passage....”

Dil: “Good book...”

Tony: “Keeps her happy...makes me look good...”

Dil: “Might want to tie the tree down...just in case...you know...it decided to fall over...”

Tony: “Definitely....”

Dil: “I’ll bring you some wire...”

Tony: “I’ve got some....”

Dil: “You do?”

Tony: “Yea...that’s not the only tree she’s hit...”

(Dil chuckles...)

Dil: “I’ll leave you two to your landscaping....I’m heading back....”

Tony: “Have a nice walk, Dil...remember to stop and smell the roses...”

(scene fades out to Dil walking off across the pasture....Ziva standing, admiring the straight tree...)

(scene shifts to main house....Nell and Dez walk out, blanket tucked under Nell’s arm, Dez carrying Andreas in carrier...)

Nell: “She loves coming out here...”

Dez: “This front lawn does look inviting....”

Nell: “Dil keeps it soft...just for us....He knows his girls are...”

Dez: “Barf..”

(Nell smiles...spreads out the blanket on the soft grass....)

Dez: “God, sis...you look just like a fancy ranch lady...”

(Nell looks down...long denim skirt, white button down blouse...large floppy hat...and cowboy boots..."

Nell: "I am a ranch lady, thank you very much..."

(Nell sits...Dez sets Andreas down....Nell unstraps her...lays the baby on her back...)

Dez: "That is one beautiful baby...."

Nell: "And soon to have a sister...."

(Dez smiles...lays a hand on her small bump...)

Dez: "I know..."

Nell: "Freaking out yet?"

(Dez shakes her head..)

Dez: "No...no more than 10 times a day..."

Nell: "You're going to be a wonderful mother..."

Dez: "Right now, I'm going to be a wonderful lawyer...I've got contracts inside...You two enjoy...."

(scene shifts to road leading to D Ranch...3 vehicles shown, in single file on the two lane road, 2 dark blue sedans, one white SUV...the SUV veers off the road, onto the dirt, then into the woods....it backs and fills, then turns around, facing the way it came....the other two sedans pull over to edge of road, and stop....The SUV driver exits, walks to the two sedans, both with single drivers...)

Man 1: "Darby....Clear escape route?"

Darby: "Straight line, Matt..."

Matt: "Then one more time...Blake..listen up"

(The third man comes closer)

Matt: "The three of us drive up to the front of the house, like we own the place....get out...."

Blake:: “She’s sitting on a blanket with a baby...no one else in sight...I’ve had eyes on it for the last 15...Some activity on the far side of the ranch, but one;s on a tractor, the other on foot...”

Darby: “Baby?...There was no mention of...”

Blake:: “If she agrees to come along peacefully and agreeable, let her take the baby....If she needs persuasion...then leave the damn baby....someone will come along...”

Darby: “Hey...I don’t know....”

Blake: “What? You’ve lost your stomach for this now?”

Darby: “I’ve got enough stomach to kick your ass right here right now...but that’s a baby...You may have no conscious...but I do...”

Matt: “Look..if it comes to that, we’ll take the baby with us no matter what....He’s right...We fight for money..we don’t leave babies out in the open for money...”

Blake: “Don’t even go there...What we do....We’ve killed children....”

Matt:: “They were collateral damage....part of the job...and I don’t give a damn about whether you have a heart or not...we don’t leave the child...”

Darby: “Thank you...”

Matt:: “Listen up...remember...two cars in...the woman is put in car 2...back seat...doors locked...Blake, you and I in the front seat, Darby drives the other car solo, and leads us out...”

Blake:: “Explain again why we’re doing it this way?”

(The other two stare at the man...)

Darby: “You haven’t done many snatch and go’s...have you?”

Matt:: “The solo driver is the lead car...he takes out any interference, runs from any chasers...he’s the best wheelman in the company, so he gets that duty...We snatch the objective, come here...the lead car...that’s Darby, keeps going, the snatch car stops, Blake, that’s you and me...we get in the white SUV, taking the woman with us...”

Darby: “And the baby”

(Blake rolls his eyes)

Blake: “Yes, daddy bear...the baby goes too...”

(Darby glares at Blake..)

Darby: “Just so you know, once you bring a child into this, if it goes bad...It’s long prison time or worse....and you don’t seem to care....”

Matt: “Darby...he cares...he’s just being an asshole...”

Darby: “I’m about to shove my foot up that asshole...”

(Blake makes a move towards Darby....then a click is heard...)

Matt: “At ease soldier....now...”

(scene shows pistol shoved under Blake’s throat...Blake holds hands up...)

Blake: “Hey..I’m good...just hyped up for this...you know?...”

Matt: “Then un-hype....quickl...This can go off without a hitch if you keep your cool, play your role right, and handle it calmly and professionally...”

Blake: “Okay...we snatch, we go, and we switch cars...”

Matt: “We leave the car here...there’s a timer I’ll set when we bail, and will give us about 30 seconds before it blows....”

Darby: “Plates were switched...”

Matt: “Where’d you get them?”

Darby: “Motor pool...three that were sold at auction....out of service...”

Matt: “Nice...unlikely they’ll be traced back to Constellis...”

Blake: “Then we’re ready? Hell..I’m ready....”

(grins at Darby)

Blake: “But if we take the baby, I’m throwing it out the window....”

(Darby pulls his pistol....moves quickly towards Blake....Matt steps in between....)

Matt: “Blake..I swear to god...if we weren’t here already, I’d replace you...or better yet, kick your ass off this unit....”

Darby: “You hurt that child, asshole...and I swear to heaven above...I’ll kill you...”

Matt: “I may let you...but it’s time...let’s roll...”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in front of Tony’s RV...Tony parks tractor, alongside the road leading out...)

Ziva: “Why do you park here instead of by the stable?”

Tony: “Because Dil might pick it up with a trailer....I want to make it as easy as possible for him...”

Ziva: “It looks as if you are ready to ride off onto the road...”

(scene shifts to main house...Nell laying on her side, talking to the baby....)

Nell: “You see up there?”

(Nell points to the hillside...)

Nell: “Way up there is a big kitty....and it’s a nice kitty....”

(scene shifts to hill side....huge mountain lion sits...watching...wind blows down from the top of the ridge over her...)

(scene sifts to Nell...)

Nell: “You feel that breeze? That comes from the mountain....The kitty is watching, but she can’t smell us...the wind’s wrong...”

(Nell grins...)

Nell: “Your first meteorology lesson...”

(Nell looks up....sees cars coming down the Ranch road...)

Nell: “We’re not expecting anyone....”

(She gets up....shades her eyes...looks at the road..)

Nell: “Blue sedans...government....Dil? Dez? Me?”

(scene shifts to the mountain lion....she stands..ears up...sniffs....nothing...)

(scene shifts to Dil, walking across the pasture.....he stops...looks up the hillside..)

Dil: “Christ, Nell...now you’ve got me sniffing the wind....”

(He begins his walk again...the main house far off...)

(scene shifts to the Ranch kitchen..Dez sits at the kitchen table, laptop open, reading glasses on, earbuds in, listening to music as she works...She stops...pulls her earplugs out...)

Dez: “I’m reading the same sentence over and over...time for a break...”

(She gets up...walks down the hallway to the Drone room....)

Dez: “Test run....It’s been a while since our boy and girl were up in the air...”

(She sits at the console....clicky clacks....)

(scene shifts to roof of Ranch...two drones sit...both sets of propellors begin spinning...)

(scene shifts to Tony’s RV...Ziva answers phone....)

Ziva: “Yes, Destiny?”

(listens...then..)

Ziva: “Of course we do not mind...and yes, I agree...send them to us, and I can speak, you listen, and the audio check will be done....”

(listens...)

Ziva: “No...I will not use contractions....I have and continue to believe it is a lazy way to talk, and I will not use them, nor teach my child to use them...”

(Ziva grins...)

Ziva: “They are on their way?....I believe you will see your brother as you pass over...”

(scene shifts to Nell...standing...watching two blue sedans pull up to the front of the house and stop...car doors open....3 men in dark blue suits exit....one man steps forward as the other two stand by their cars...)

Man: “Mrs. Bosworth? I’m Matt Chambers....I represent Sebastian Crawford, Director, NSA..and I cannot tell you what a pleasure it is to meet you...”

(Nell looks at the man...then at the other two...)

Nell: “How can I help you, Mr. Chambers...And why are there two cars...?”

Matt: “We travel together ma’am..new agency procedures...”

Nell: “Sebastian Crawford...He’s not a director...he’s a Deputy Director, Maritime Intelligence...He does not have the authority to send agents out....”

(Nell stares at the man...)

Nell: “I’d like to see some identification please...”

(Matt smiles...)

Matt: “I’m afraid you’re too smart for us ma’am...We’re actually from Constellis ma’am...we act as authorized agents for the NSA...”

Nell: “There are no authorized agents for the NSA...Please leave, Mr. Chambers....and take your two bodyguards...or whatever they are...with you...”

(Nell stars to back up...then sees something out of the corner of her eyes...she stops...)

Nell: “Sir...I’m advising you for your own good....get in your cars and leave...quickly...”

Matt: “I’m afraid it’s not going to be that easy ma’am...we were given very definitive instructions to...”

(Blake moves off the car...pulls out his pistol...)

Blake: “Dammit!...just do it, woman!...Get in the car!...”

Darby: “Blake!...Don’t!...The baby!”

(Matt backs up...looks at Blake..)

Matt: “PUT THAT GUN AWAY!...”

(Blake holsters the gun...)

Blake: “Fine...but it’s time we did what we were sent to do...”

(Blake steps towards Nell...He reaches out, grabs Nell’s arm...pulls her....Then he rocks backwards as Nell delivers a solid punch to his face....she screams out...)

Nell: “KITTY!....”

(Nell backs up again, when a brown flash passes by her face...then the man begins screaming as the huge mountain lion pounces, sinks teeth into flesh....)

Matt: “HOLY SHIT!....”

Darby: “GET YOUR CHILD IN THE HOUSE!...”

(Matt steps towards Nell..grabs her....pulls her down to the ground...Nell begins swinging, hitting, kicking....)

Matt: “STOP IT!...DAMN!....”

(The man holds his mouth, blood running out...)

(Nell sees a bloody body hit the ground....gun in hand....she is pulled by the arm towards the car, screaming...She reaches out and grabs the gun out of a bloody hand, and begins firing it into the air.....)

(scene shifts to Drone room....Nell moving joystick, watching the monitor....3 sharp gun blasts are heard...)

Dez: “What the hell?”

(She flips a switch...all monitors immediately switch to outside cameras....Her eyes widen as she sees Nell being picked up, thrown into the back seat of a car, with one man laying on the ground, being mauled by Kitty....)

(scene shifts to Nell...punching, scratching, kicking, screaming....the gun pulled out of her hand....the front door of the house slams open, Dez running out....)

Nell: “GET THE BABY!...GET THE BABY! GET HER GET HER GET HER!....”

(scene shows Darby getting into the car, slamming the door, just as Kitty slams against the door, rocking the car...The man looks out the window in panic, seeing the huge teeth trying to chew through the window....)

Nell: “TAKE HER INSIDE!....GET DIL...GET DIL!....”

IDez seen, face torn...then she grabs a crying Andreas, picks her up, holds her close, runs into the house.....the door slams...sound of locks engaging can be heard...)

(Nell thrown into back seat...her door slams shut....the man enters his side,...the first car, driven by Darby, shoots gravel up as it speeds off....the second car does the same, both cars, engines screaming, rapidly leaving the house....)

(scene shows the front of the house, one man laying on the ground, torn...dead...Kitty pacing back and forth, screaming and growling, blood running from her mouth...)

(Dez seen holding Andreas, running to the Drone room....cell out...connects..)

Dez: “ZIVA!...THEY TOOK NELL!...”

(scene shifts to Ziva, standing outside...Tony next to her, phone on speaker....)

Ziva: “Is she in the first or second car?”

Dez; “SECOND!...”

Ziva: “Are you sure?”

Dez: “YES!...”

(Ziva looks at Tony...)

Ziva: “She is in the second car!....”

(Tony runs to the tractor...starts it....hits accelerator pedal and pops clutch...the large tractor lurches, then begins moving rapidly towards the public road...)

(scene shifts to Dil...walking in pasture....3 shots heard....he stops....hears his wife scream....He breaks into a sprint...)

(scene shifts to Tony on the tractor...He sees movement out of the corner of his eye...Ziva is seen running to the tractor, then jumping on the rear.)

Tony: “GET READY TO JUMP!...”

(Ziva seen on back of the tractor...moving up on fender...)

Ziva: “STOP THEM!...”

Tony: “THEN YOU JUMP WHEN I TELL YOU TO JUMP!...”

(Tony seen moving quickly up the gravel road...the paved country road seen 20 feet away....)

Ziva: “I CAN SEE THEM!....HURRY!”

(vies shows both blue sedans racing down the road....white board fence flashing by.....Speedometer shows 72mph...Darby looks out the windshield....Screams...his arms come up to cover his face...)

(scene shifts to Tony...he leaves the gravel...)

Tony: “JUMP!...”

(Ziva seen jumping off the tractor, hitting the grass in the ditch, rolling, then popping up.....She watches the tractor race out into the road, turn slightly towards the oncoming car.....)

Ziva: “Tony....”

(scene shows The front blade of the tractor smashing into the front of the car...the car immediately flips upward, over the tractor, the screams of the driver heard....the tractor is pushed up into the air, then lands hard on the road, tilts.....then tips over..... the car comes down, hits the pavement, and begins tumbling, end over end, glass shattering, hood caving, bumper flies off..The second blue sedan swerves onto the shoulder of the road, races past them....then gone....Nell seen looking out the back widow, her face focused on Tony....)

(scene shifts to first car...stops tumbling, landing upside down....small fire bursts out of the back....)

Ziva: “ANTHONY!....”

(Tony seen slowly getting up...clothes torn....Ziva runs to him...)

Ziva: “ANTHONY!...SPEAK TO ME!....’”

(Tony stands...then drops, groggy.....Ziva helps him up...)

Tony: “Driver...get to the driver....”

(Tony stands...Ziva helps him to the crashed car in the middle of the road, upside down....the car starts to burn....The driver is seen crawling out a side window...voice pleading...)

Darby: “I tried...I tried to save the baby...I tried.....”

(Tony and Ziva grab him by the arms..dragging him....)

(scene shifts to the car....Blasts upwards as it ignites the fuel...Tony and Ziva thrown off their feet, dropping the man....)

(Tony and Ziva seen slowly getting up....They get back to the driver, laying on the road, bleeding badly...weak voice..)

Darby: “My phone...last call....stop him...stop him....stop him..1454..1454..1454.....stop.....”

(eyes close....Tony feels his neck...)

Tony: “He’s gone...”

Ziva: “Phone...find his phone...He said to look in his phone.”

(Both begin searching pockets....)

Ziva: “IT IS NOT HERE!...”

(Tony looks towards the burning car...laying in a puddle of gas, lays the cell phone...He dashes towards it...grabs it and backs off, just as the flames reach the puddle...)

Ziva: “TONY!...THEY TOOK HER!...”

(Tony pulls out cell..)

Tony: “Ziva..go get our car...come get me...I’m calling Palmer and Kasie now to get out here...We need to process this body and get this phone looked at now!”

(Ziva sprints down the road, yelling over her shoulder)

Ziva: “AGENT DAWSON!...TELL HER CODE IS 1454!”

(Tony watches Ziva run towards their RV....Tony connects on the phone...)

Tony: “Tim...They took Nell....It’s a mess...but they got Nell...Everyone...get everyone here.....please, Tim...please....it’s Nell....”

(scene shifts to NCIS bullpen...McGee, Dawson, Pankow seen running towards the elevator...McGee on cell, Torres coming up, on cell.....)

McGee: “That’s all I know right now, boss...We’ll meet you there....”

(scene shows team entering elevator...Torres on the phone....)

Torres: “You’re there?....give me a sit rep Bish!...”

(Torres closes his eyes....McGee looks at him...)

McGee: “Torres...what..?”

Torres: “They didn’t just take her...they hit her...she fought..fought hard.....”

McGee: “Who?”

Torres: “We don’t know yet...but we have the people to find out...”

McGee: “Wait...Dil...where’s Dil?”

Torres: “He just got there...”

McGee: “Torres..you know what you have to do....You’re his best friend..”

(Torres nods...)

Torres: “Yea...stop Dil before he kills everyone in between him and his wife...”

McGee: “Can that be done?”

Torres: “I don’t know...”

(pause)

Torres: “The only person that can stop Dil like this is Nell....and she’s gone...”

(McGee says nothing...elevator doors close...)

INTERMISSION

HURRY! PART 3 OF THE EPIC NCIS MOVIE CHANNEL PRESENTATION OF

“They Took Her”

IS STARTING!

(scene opens at the D Ranch Main House...Dil running in, finding Dez in the Drone Room, Andreas in her lap as she sits at a console, looking at the monitors...Dil’s face frantic...)

Dil: "Dez! I see the blanket!...Where is she?"

(Dez seen holding a crying Andreas, she focuses on monitors, furiously typing...she yells back.....)

Dez: "I couldn't stop them!...She screamed at me to take the baby!..."

(Dil moves closer to her...)

Dil: "WHO?...WHO DEZ?...."

(Dez yells back...)

Dez: "I DON"T KNOW!....I DON'T KNOW!...I COULDN'T STOP THEM!..."

(Dil takes Dez’s hand off the keyboard...)

Dil: “TALK TO ME!...HOW DID THIS HAPPEN? WHERE WERE YOU?”

(Dez gets up, still holding the crying baby....pushes Dil away, forcefully...)

Dez: “DON’T YOU THINK I’M NOT ASKING MYSELF THE SAME QUESTION, DIL!...”

(Dez screams out...)

Dez: “I WASN’T THERE!....I WASN’T THERE FOR HER!..”

(Andreas screams louder....Dez holds her close..)

Dez: “I’m sorry baby....It’s okay...I’m trying find your mommy now...”

(Dez sits...lays Andreas against her chest.....begins typing fast...)

Dez: “I’m trying to find her...I promise Dil....”

(Dil looks at his sister....reaches down, takes Andreas out of her lap...)

Dil: “You need both hands, Sis...”

(Dez’s voice breaks...)

Dez: “I need my sister back...”

Dil: “It’s too late, Sis...you’ll never get our drones up in the air fast enough...We need to focus on...”

(Dez still facing monitors as she types, yells back...)

Dez: “I ALREADY HAD THEM UP!...LEAVE ME ALONE SO I CAN FIND HER!....”

(They are interrupted by Tony and Ziva rushing in...)

Ziva: “DESTINY!...HAVE YOU....”

(Ziva stops...looks at Dez...tears streaming down her cheeks....Then at Dil, his face red..frantic...)

Dez: “I should have been there, Ziva...I wasn’t....I’m so sorry...”

(Ziva looks at Dez..then Dil...suspicious..)

Ziva: “Destiny...it was because of you Anthony was able to stop one of them...What..what is happening...?”

Tony: “Dil...sit at the other console....”

(Ziva looks at Tony, questioningly....)

Tony: “Dez...link the other monitor to a replay of the house cams out front and the drone coverage....it was there at our house, waiting for Ziva to test it...You had it on auto follow....It followed Ziva....”

Dil: “TONY!...I DON’T HAVE TIME!....THEY TOOK HER!...I HAVE TO GO....”

Tony: “Where are you going?”

(Dil looks at Tony....face contorts...his voice small...)

Tony: “They hurt her, Tony...my wife....”

Tony: “I know...and we’ll find her...We’ll make the pay”

(Dil continues to struggle...)

Dil: “I don’t know what to do.....They took her, Tony...What if she never comes back....”

(Tony places a hand on the back of Dil’s head....pulls it close to his...)

Tony: “I know...I’ve been there, Dil....”

(Dil looks at Tony for a moment....)

Ziva: “Dilbert....listen to my husband....please...he is right...”

Dil: “We’ve got to call people...We have to get...”

Tony: “People are already on their way, Dil....Palmer, Kasie, the team....They know....”

Ziva: “Everyone knows, Dilbert...and they are coming....Please...listen to your friend....”

(Dez continues to type.....)

Dez: “I’VE GOT THE CAR!....”

(monitor shows aerial view of the blue sedan, travelling fast...)

Tony: “Can you outrun it, Dez? Can you....”

Dez: “Sure as hell can....”

(Dez twists the joystick....view shows drone passing over the car....)

Tony: “Get in front...we need to see...”

Dez: ““The driver....”

Dil: “NO!...WE NEED TO SEE MY WIFE!...”

Tony: “We’re going to see both....the windows are tinted, Dil...front windshield is the only shot we have at identifying anything....”

(Dil sits...leans over...face in hands...)

Dil: “She’s so scared...She’s looking for me...Where am I....My god....Nell.....I’m so sorry....”

(scene shifts to speeding sedan...Nell sitting upright in back seat....calm...she looks in the rear view mirror, sees the driver...)

Nell: “You do know the best thing for you right now is to stop the car and let me out...”

Matt: “No can do, lady....this has gone too far...”

Nell: “Two men killed....Yes...I’d say it’s gone far enough....So, stop the car and let me out....You might have a better chance of living if you did that...”

(Matt looks at her curiously...)

Matt: “What’s that supposed to mean?”

Nell: “If you don’t stop now and let me out, my husband is going to hunt you down and kill you...”

(He looks at her in the rear view mirror...She continues calmy...)

Nell: “I’m not saying that to threaten you....I’m just stating a fact....You tried to settle things down, back there...I don’t think you’re necessarily a bad person, I think you wish things had gone differently...”

(Matt's face reddens...he yells out...)

Matt: "OH YOU THINK? DARBY KILLED AFTER PLAYING CHICKEN WITH A BULLDOZER..."

(he pauses...)

Matt: "And who the hell has an attack cougar? What the hell was that?"

Nell: "Kitty"

(pause)

Nell: "She's very protective of my daughter..."

(Matt looks at her in disbelief...)

Matt: "You attacked us with a bulldozer!...You sic 'ed a $#$%% mountain lion on the other one!..."

(pause...then he yell out..)

Matt: "WHO ARE YOU PEOPLE?"

(Nell responds calmly...)

Nell: "That is not the right question,..."

(He looks at her curiously in the mirror...)

Nell: "You need to be asking who my husband is....actually, you need to be asking what my husband is..."

Matt: "Ok..I'll bite....what is your husband...?"

Nell: "One of the most...if not the most...dangerous men in the world....and he'll come for me...You don't want to be there..."

(silence...then..)

Matt: "Lady....I almost believe you...."

(scene shifts to Drone Room....Dez furiously typing...then takes the drone joystick...)

Dez: "I'm in front....but I can't see the driver....But I can tell he's yelling...."

Dil: "NO!..."

Dez: "I need his face closer to the windshield...the sun is glaring off of it..."

Dil: "Oh great!...Why don't we call them and ask if he can lean foreword!..."

Tony: "Dil...shut up...."

(pause)

Tony: "Your wife is not helpless.....Nell is stronger than you're giving her credit for right now..."

Dil: "SHE'S SCARED!.....SHE'S SCARED AND I'M NOT THERE1...."

(Dez stares at the monitor....)

Dez: "Wait...what the hell?"

(scene shifts to racing car.....Nell tilts her head, sees the Ranch drone ahead of them...)

Nell: "You do know they're tracking you right now..."

Matt: "Negative ma'am...no GPS on this car and my phone is off..."

Nell: "Look out your windshield...2 O'clock..."

(He looks....)

Nell: "Higher...it's an Autel EVO 2....very high definition images and had a speed of up to 45 miles per hour, but now...well...it's faster..."

(He looks...)

Nell: "You have glare your windshield....lean forward...you'll see it..."

(scene shifts back to Drone room....monitor shows driver leaning forward, peering up through the windshield...)

Dez: "GOT IT!....PERFECT!..."

(pause...she clicky clacks...)

Tony: "Perfect for facial recognition...and Dawson will be here soon..."

(Ziva looks at the still image of the driver looking through the windshield...)

Ziva: "Destiny....? Look to the side of the driver...."

(Dez looks.....grins...leans back...)

Dez: "Well I'll be damned.....Sis..you crazy woman...."

(Dil looks...confused...)

Dez: "She's giving us the peace sign...."

Dil: "WHAT?"

Dez: "She's telling us she's okay....and to let this play out...."

Dil: "WHAT?"

Ziva: "Did I not tell you she was stronger than you think?"

Dil: "WHAT?"

Dez: "Bubba...your girl's something else....."

(Dil continues to show disbelief)

Dil: "WHAT?"

(scene shifts to sedan...Matt leaning forwards....Nell leans forward, gives two finger peace sign behind his shoulder...)

Nell; "I've changed my mind.....please continue driving..."

(Matt leans back...)

Matt: “That's a drone!....”

Nell: “Did you think I was lying to you?”

(He stops...thinks...then...)

Matt: “No....”

Nell: “Then continue on....Take me to where you’re supposed to take me....Sebastian Crawford...”

(Nell leans down....reaches into her boot...)

Nell: “I assume you want this....”

(Matt’s eyes open wide....Nell has knife blade against his throat...)

Nell: “Just so you know I’m helpless....”

(She drops the thin knife onto the front passenger seat....)

Nell: “There...I”m disarmed...you may continue on now without any worry...”

(He stares at the knife....then in the mirror.....)

Matt: “That’s a fish fileting knife...”

Nell: “Uh huh...thin, flexible...it doesn’t break or stop if it hits bone, it flexes and slides by the bone...”

(Matt looks at her in disbelief...)

Nell: “And it’s thin...fits easier in my boot...”

(silence...then..)

Matt: “Lady...you are either crazy or the bravest woman I've ever seen...”

Nell: “Crazy...definitely crazy....”

Matt: ‘Yea..you’re the crazy cat lady....with a 200 pound cat...”

Nell: “Then take the crazy cat lady to see Sebastian Crawford....”

Matt: “Ma’am...this is probably the weirdest conversation I’ve ever had with an abduction victim....”

Nell: “Oh...don’t worry....You haven’t tied me up or drugged me, so no one wants me hurt...You came in government issue vehicles, with private plates, so you are at least part of D.C...so...why take me?”

Matt: “I’m curious what you think ma’am...”

Nell: “You either want satellite codes, which is useless because my boss has already reset them...S.O.P. during any abduction...”

Matt: “You have abduction protocols?”

(Nell nods...small smile..)

Nell: “Abduction, killing, sick, computer attack...you name it, we have a procedure....But...it’s not that...”

Matt: “So?”

Nell: “You want my husband back on board doing what he does...Or rather what he did...He doesn’t do it any more...”

Matt: “Uh...what is that?”

Nell: “He kills people”

(pause)

Nell: “Blows up things, burns them down, breaks some bones...you know....”

Matt: “Well...you have an interesting husband....”

Nell: “And not too far behind, I promise...”

(pause)

Nell: “So...where does that leave us, Mister nicest abductor I’ve ever seen?”

(He looks at her...blank face.....)

Nell: “That leaves us with Mr. Crawford...what could he want...? Maybe it’s something I know? Or how about maybe it’s something I’ve seen....like 3 terrorists from Gitmo that were supposed to go to Hungary, but got switched out with some stand ins, and the real ones were put on an Iranian submarine.....”

(She leans forward, both hands on the back of Matt’s seat)

Nell: “And thousands of people will die because of that transfer....”

(She leans back...)

Nell: “And that doesn’t sound like anything you’d be a part of....”

Matt: “Matt...”

(pause)

Matt: “You’re fishing for as much information as you can get...you might as well know my name....”

Nell: “You’re not afraid of being identified?”

(He shrugs)

Matt: “It’s only a matter of time....when you suckered me into leaning forward to look for the drone, they were able to get a shot of my face that’s good for facial ID....”

(He scowls...looks back over his shoulder)

Matt: “That was sneaky....”

Nell: “It was not....It was pretty smart, if you ask me...”

Matt: “And the peace sign with your hand? Seriously?”

(Nell grins...)

Nell: “You saw that....”

Matt: “Yes I did....mind telling me why?”

Nell: “Because I didn’t want them stopping you.....”

(He looks at her in surprise....)

Matt: “WHAT?”

Nell: “This is about those prisoners, Matthew....and I’m not going to pass up the opportunity to find the man that just might be responsible for them....”

Matt: “And you think he is?”

(She nods...)

Nell: “He had me kidnapped didn’t he?”

(silence...)

Matt: “Ma’am....I have no clue why I’m saying this...but you don’t want to meet him...”

Nell: “Why’s that?”

Matt: “Because he hates...and I mean hates strong women....He’s got a....” (pause) “...ma’am...just don’t challenge him.....Take my word for it...please don’t challenge him...”

(scene shifts to D Ranch....Dil pacing in the Drone room...hits the keyboard....replays front yard video....)

Dil: “They threw her in the back seat....”

Dez: “But she’s okay, Dil...she sits up...”

Dil: “THEY HIT HER!...”

Dez: “And she got some licks in of her own....She fought, Bubba....She didn’t make it easy....”

Dil: “Dez....tell me again....”

Dez: “I WASN’T THERE FOR HER!...HOW MANY TIMES DO...”

“HEY...!...”

(They turn....)

Dil: “Torres...”

Torres: “Yea...Torres...your best friend...your amigo...your buddy....”

(Torres pokes Dil in the chest...hard...)

Torres: “And if you don’t cool it, brother....you’re going to make a mess of this!..”

(Dil stops...looks at Torres, blankly...)

Dez: “Nick..don’t...he’s right...”

Torres: “No he’s wrong...and you’re wrong Dez....everyone blaming themselves is wrong....”

(pause)

Torres: “None of us are on 24 watch duty...we’re not Donald Simon....and what happened could have happened to any one of us...and has....”

(Torres looks square at Dil...)

Dil: “When Bish was taken, I was crazy....When Dinozzo got taken in France, Ziva....”

(he shakes his head..)

Ziva: ‘Man..Ziva went loco.....soooo many dead bad guys....”

Dil: “Your point?”

Torres: “My point, loco man, is that if you go off like a wild man, you’ll put everyone here and that’s coming, on the chopping block...Because they will have to cover for you...”

Dil: ”I’m not asking anyone to help me!...I can find her!...”

Torres: “Oh yea....leaving a trail of body parts....”

(Torres pokes his chest again...)

Torres: “You’re going to go off and do it wrong....you’ll get her, but Dil, you’ll be raising your daughter from in the inside of a prison cell....Bish worries about that with me....when I go stupid...you know...”

(Dil thinks...looks around...)

Dil: “Where is Ellie...? She was just here...”

Torres: “She went to the office...”

(Dil looks at him, frowns...)

Torres: “Why? You mean, she was here, and why has she bailed? Is that what you want to know?”

Dil: “She knows Nell...they’re close....I don’t understand...”

(Torres speaks angrily...)

Torres: “If you’d think, you’d know!...Drones here? Out of range...Where did the car go? We don’t know...When we find out where she is, what does it look like...?”

(Torres pushes Dil back, forcefully...)

Torres: “With Nell gone, Bish is the best satellite operator they have, and maybe those satellites can help find her!...THAT’S WHY SHE LEFT!...”

(Dil is silent...then..)

Dil: ‘Okay....”

Torres: “Brother... accept that who’s here...and who’s coming...that they all love her, man....That they are the best there is at what they do, and that’s taking care of each other....If you’ll just get it through that big oversized head of yours....”

Dil: ”Okay, Torres...”

Torres: “And you tell your sister you’re sorry!....”

(Dez looks at Torres....)

Torres: “You’re like my sis, Dez....i don’t like it....It wasn’t your fault...”

(Dez looks up at Dil...)

Dez: “Bubba...I want her back too....”

(Dil nods...)

Dil: ‘I know sis..”

Dez: ““Dil...I would give anything if I could have been there....”

Dil: “And gotten yourself killed, Dez....I’ve seen the video....Those men were trained soldiers....they moved like soldiers...”

Torres: “And your wife is a soldier too, brother....Nell.....man...she’s tough...”

Dez: “Strongest woman I know, Bubba.....”

Dil: “They hit her, Nick....”

Torres: “I know...and they’ll pay for that.....but first, we gotta find her....and then we have to get her....”

(pause)

Torres: “And no one’s better than finding someone than your family, big head....”

(pause)

Torres: “If you’ll just calm your crazy ass down and ask for help....”

(scene shifts to Drone room....Pankow at one console, McGee at the other...Dawson on laptop....Dil stands at the doorway...watching..)

McGee: “Dawson, how’s the phone coming?”

Dawson: “Last call went to Sebastian Crawford....”

McGee: “Pankow!..Who’s he?”

(Pankow clicky clacking...)

Pankow: “NSA Bureau Puke.....bounced around a lot....”

(pause...)

Pankow: “Wow...Not exactly a flag waver for women’s rights...”

McGee: “Hold on.....What was the name?”

Pankow: “Sebastian Crawford...Maritime Intelligence, NSA...”

(McGee thinks....shakes his head....looks up at Dil...)

McGee: “When we find her.....”

(McGee stops...Dil looks at McGee curiously...)

McGee: “Delilah used to work with him....”

Dil: “Problems?”

(McGee says nothing....then...)

McGee: “Nothing...the name rings a bell.....”

Dil: “Okay...and hey...all of you...”

(pause..Dil takes a breath...)

Dil: “Thanks...”

Torres: “What big head here is saying is that he’s done being a fool....He’s like ready to you know...be part of the solution?”

McGee: “Like you are when Bishop is in trouble....?”

Torres: ‘Yea!..You know..cool, calm...in control...”

McGee: “Torres....”

(McGee shakes his head...then looks at Torres...)

McGee: “Hey...I do have a question....come outside....”

(scene shifts to McGee and Torres, in living room...McGee watches for Dil to walk back into the drone room....then turns to Torres, and softly...)

McGee: “Sebastian Crawford....”

Torres: “Yea...I saw your face, Tim...what’s up?”

McGee: “Delilah used to work for him....he’s one of the reasons she left NSA...”

Torres: “Problem?”

McGee: “Yea..you might say that...and it’s a problem I don’t want Dil to know about right now...”

(pause)

McGee: “He tried to rape Delilah...And she’s not the only one that’s accused him”

(pause)

McGee: “I’m

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in sedan....In outskirts of the city.....Nell looks out the window...)

Nell: “We’re not going to the NSA building...”

Matt: “No”

Nell: “There’s no NSA satellite offices out this way...”

Matt: “No...”

Nell: “Let me guess...it’s one of those black ops, super secret, guys only club places off the books....”

Matt: “Pretty much”

(pause)

Matt: “NSA training site...”

(silence)

Nell: “You’re lying”

Matt: “Yea...kinda...it’s the academic training center for the Blackwater boys...That’s me...”

Nell :”Mercenaries...”

Matt: “No...we fill an important...”

Nell: “Mercenaries...come on Matthew....How long have you been fooling yourself?”

(He thinks....shakes his head)

Matt: “It doesn’t fool my wife...”

Nell “That’s because wives' know, Matt....At least the ones that love their husbands...”

(He lets out a breath...)

Matt: “She does that....and I swear I don’t know why...”

(Nell looks at him in the mirror....)

Nell: “You’ve been struggling with this....You poor man...”

Matt: “Yea..I guess....”

(He looks at her...frowns...)

Matt “Why the hell am I telling you this stuff?...”

Nell: “Because I’m a good listner?”

(He shakes his head...)

Matt: “Because you’re the crazy 200 pound cat lady....”

(Nell grins...then Matt points in the direction of the building)

Matt: “New building...NSA is moving staff in little by little as they finish the projects they are on....”

Nell: “And now?”

Matt: “Now Sebastian Crawford controls the Gitmo prisoner placement division.....ugliest director job there is”

Nell: “So, why does Mr. Crawford get the job?”

Matt: “Because he’s an ugly man.....but he’s a protected man...”

(Nell looks around the back seat area...sees seat pocket...she pulls it open...)

Nell: “Politics?”

(Matt nods)

Matt: “Politics...”

(silence...)

Nell: “Matt...”

(He looks back in the mirror...)

Nell: “Thank you for being nice to me...”

(Matt gives a small grin..)

(Nell finds lone ink pen...she pulls it out...)

Matt: “Thanks for not sic'ing your 200 pound cat on me...”

(Nell looks at him...says nothing...then..)

Nell: “Do you have children, Matt?”

(silence...then..)

Matt: “Yea.....5 year old son...”

Nell: “You love your wife?”

(Nell pulls long skirt slightly up....pulls down her slip, holds it tight...rips small piece off...)

Matt: “She’s better than I deserve...that’s for sure...”

Nell: “What would she think of you if she saw this?”

(She quickly writes on the slip of material...bundles it up, holds it in her fist...)

(silence....then...)

Matt: “We’re here...”

(scene shows stand alone building in woods...5 stories...glass...circular driveway....the car heads towards the rear...)

Nell: “Afraid someone you know will see me?”

Matt: “Don’t talk back to them, don’t get smart aleck with them...”

(they approach the back loading dock....2 men in dark blue suits wait....A third man can be seen near the back entrance...)

Matt: “That old man is Simms....”

(pause)

Matt: ‘”Those two waiting are trouble...”

Nell: “Why the older man?”

Matt: “Security guard....useless, really....he’s part of the POP program...”

Nell: “POP?”

Matt: “Put out to pasture....he’s a career Agency may....CIA for 20 years, then 20 with NSA...from what I heard, he was a pretty good analyst...Desk man, but good at what he did....They give them jobs doing crap stuff if they want to stay on the insurance and payroll...”

(The car stops....Matt exits....comes around, opens Nell's door...one of the men laughs...)

Man 1: "What now...limo service?"

Man 2: "We'll take her from here...."

(The two men approach Nell...one grabs her arm...)

Man 1: "Come on Missy....the boss wants to talk to you badly...."

Man 2: "Yea...the boss wants to talk to every woman badly.."

(Both men laugh....they both grab Nell's arms...pull her hard...)

"HEY!..."

(They stop...The old man, Simms...comes up quickly)

Simms: "That's not how you treat a lady!..."

Man 1: "Get lost Simms...this is none of your business..."

(They pull Nell hard...she loses her footing....falls..)

Simms: "NOW!..STOP!..."

(One of the men looks at the old man...backhands him across the face...Nell's face is horrified....)

Man 1: "I said to get lost, old man!..."

(The older man gets up....glaring at the man...)

Simms: "I told you that's no way to treat a lady...."

(Simms wipes blood from his mouth...stands straight up...)

Man 1: "I've always wondered why they kept you around...Now I know...it's so I can beat the crap outa you..."

(Nell stands....screams out...)

"NO!..."

(She breaks away from the men...she goes to Simms....grabs his hands....)

Nell :"Go...no more...I can do this....."

(The man looks down at his hands...Nell has them tight...)

Nell: "Go...do it...please...."

(She shocks the old man by hugging him...she whispers in his ear..)

"Help me..."

(The two men grab Nell..pull her away...the old man stands, confused...then he opens his fist.....a slip of material...written on it....)

555-345-2222 SMILE

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in D Ranch Drone Room...)

McGee: "Dawson!...Trail!..."

Dawson: "Sebastian Crawford to a Rizzi Hoffman!....Multiple calls...."

McGee: "Pankow...Rizzie Hoffman..."

Dawson: "IP address to the GPS shows D.C. office...."

McGee: "Torres...get the address...dig..!"

Torres: "Digging!..."

Dawson: "2022 Capital Way!..Suite 505"

Torres: "On it!.."

McGee: "Dawson...plates to the car!..."

Dawson: "Private.....but give me a second....I'm checking sequentials with DMV...."

(Dawson clicky clacks...smiles...)

Dawson: “Plate is right in the middle of 32 license plates given out at the same time, same company....”

McGee: “Sound it out!...”

Dawson: “Constellis, Inc!...”

McGee: “Torres....find them...”

“Don’t bother....”

(They turn to the doorway...Gibbs standing, Dil next to him...)

Gibbs: “Constellis owns Academi....”

Dil: “And Academi used to be called Blackwater...”

(silence....then...)

Torres: “Wow...that is so no bueno...”

Dil: “Yea...mercenaries....”

Gibbs: “Private armed forces...Military hires them for police work, guards, fill in when they don’t have enough troops...”

Dil: “They hire misfits...soldiers that were drummed out of the service...”

Torres: “And that’s who took Nell....”

Dil: “Yea...that’s who took Nell....”

(Dil walks off....Dez watches, follows...Dil turns to her....)

Dil: 'I'm going to the storage barn..."

Dez: "I know..I’ll go with you...”

(scene shifts to storage barn...Dil walks to the middle of the room....takes crowbar, pries wooden slat up...tears away more wood slats, splintered

wood flying...large metal box shown...Dil kneels, lifts lid....shoulder launch missile shown...blocks of C-4...he begins pulling large items out...)

Dez: "Dil...."

Dil: 'I know..."

Dez: "Bring Nell back, Dil....Please....bring her back..."

Dil: 'I will sis...I promise...I'll bring my wife back...."

Dez: "Dil...they hit her...."

Dil; "I know"

Dez: “She doesn’t know what she’s getting into...”

Dil: “I know”

(He finishes loading duffel bag...zips it...stands...faces Dez..)

Dez: "You know who they have to be...."

Dil; 'Yea...suits...government suits....untouchables..."

(pause)

Dil: 'They're going to be touched today"

“You don’t have enough...”

(Dil and Dez turn....Gibbs stands, Torres and Tony next to him....)

Gibbs: “Torres tracked the properties....Dawson found the phone contracts...”

Torres: “And Pankow...dang...She got the blueprints....”

Gibbs: “But we don’t know she’s there....We just know it’s a place Crawford goes...”

Dil; ‘What else?”

Tony; ‘Plenty else....It’s a classroom center for Blackwater soldiers...”

Dil: “So it’s full of mercs…”

Torres: “We don’t know…Bish is checking it now…”

Dil: “How..?”

Torres: “Infrared….she’s good, brother…”

Dil: “Momma Bear…yea…I know…”

(Tony walks forward….hands Dil a headset…)

Tony: “As soon as we verify Nell’s in that building, we go in….We’ll need coms…”

Dil: “If that building is a training center, it could be full of soldiers…”

Gibbs: “Like I said…you need more….”

Dil: “Where the hell am I going to get more Gibbs? I’ve loaded all the heavy guns I have!…”

Gibbs: “Car’s outside….come on…..”

(scene shifts to outside the storage barn….Gibbs clicks trunk release on NCIS sedan…Dil whistles…)

Dil: “Gibbs….what the hell have you done…”

(scene shows bricks of C-4 in trunk…3 fully automatic rifles…)

Gibbs: “She’s my girl, Bosworth….Always has been…”

Dil: “I know, Gibbs….she knows too…”

Gibbs: “Now we just need to know where she is….”

(He lifts a rifle…)

Gibbs: “…and bring her home”

(scene shifts to building....Simms stands outside, watching the two men half drag Nell inside...the other man gets in the car and drives off...Simms looks down at the piece of material.....)

Simms: "Myrtle...what do you want me to do, honey?"

(pause)

Simms: "Of course it's what you want me to do...help the lady...."

(pulls out his cell...)

Simms: "You know, honey...I'm going to lose my job over this..."

(pause)

Simms: "Myrtle...you are always getting me into trouble..."

(He dials...)

(scene shifts to Dil, the 4 men loading weapons in back of Hummer....Dil's phone rings...)

Dil: "Yea?"

(listens....then confused face...)

Dil: "Who are you?"

(scene shifts to Simms....)

Simms: "I'm an old man that was taught to respect ladies...and my wife would kill me if I didn't help her...."

(he listens..)

Simms: "How did I get this number?....Son...it's written on something I haven't seen in decades.....I think, and danged if I'm wrong....I think it's part of a petticoat...."

(silence....then...)

Simms: “Oh…and she signed it…”

(pause)

Simms: “Smile”

(scene shifts to Dil….he covers his face with one hand…)

Dil: “Sir…is she okay….it’s my wife….”

Simms: ‘Seems like it…those fellas were rough with her though…and they’re heading up to Mr. Crawfords’ office….”

Dil: “Sir…I don’t want to ask you any more.. I know this puts you in a bad position…But sir…it’s my wife….”

Simms: “Son…you’re not putting me anywhere I haven’t chosen to be….She’s on the 5th floor…end of hall…room 501…it’s a corner office…”

(silence…)

Simms: “And young man…if it were me…I’d just come through the front door…”

(Dil is silent…)

Dil: “Why…?”

Simms: “Because the roof is guarded, the stairways are guarded, and the vent shafts are guarded….There’s been some talk about some fellow by the name of Ghost….and they seem might nervous about it….”

Dil: “That would be me…and yea…they should be nervous…..but that doesn’t explain why you said the front door…”

Simms: “Because they think they’re smart….They only put one man in the lobby to lookout….the rest are covering where they think you’ll come in….”

Dil: “Sir…do you know anything about weapons?”

Simms: “Pistols in the halls, semi rifles on the roof….They put out a call for some more men with better weapons, but they haven’t gotten here yet…”

(pause)

Simms: “Son….that lady sure seems like a good one….Pretty brave too…..told those two big sons a bitches to kiss her ass…”

(Dil’s face shows shock…)

Dil: “Kiss her ass? She said that?”

Simms: “Bigger than Dallas, son…I was up there snoopin’…one of those men, just before they shoved her in Mr. Crawford’s office, suggested she act like a woman…and you know…do what he says a woman should do…”

(Dil closes his eyes….)

Dil: “Nell…please….”

Simms: “I’ll be here young man…I’ll do what I can to keep them off her, but I can’t promise I’ll be able to stop them…”

Dil: “I believe you sir…and thank you…..”

Simms: “Gotta go….”

(call ends…)

Dil: “She’s there…We have confirmation…”

Gibbs: “Who was that?”

(Dil looks off….then…)

Dil: “A real good man…”

Gibbs: “Then saddle up…we need to go….”

(Dil looks at Gibbs…..says nothing….then..)

Dil: “You’re her father”

(Gibbs opens the side door to the truck...climbs in....)

Gibbs: “I know”

(He closes the door....)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in Sebastian Crawford’s office...Crawford sitting on the edge of his desk, grinning....Nell seen sitting on couch across the room...”

Crawford; “Thank you for coming, Mrs Bosworth...”

(Nell looks at the man...cocks her head..)

Nell: “I thought you’d be taller...”

(Crawford reddens...stands up straight...)

Crawford: “Let’s get to the point, Mrs Bosworth...shall we? You saw something on your satellite feed the other day....”

Nell: “Did I?”

Crawford: “You know damn well you did....let’s stop playing games...”

Nell: “Games...you mean like switching terrorists on a submarine? Or forcing yourself on women....lots of women...I’ve read your file....and you have been less of a man than any man I’ve know.....”

(Crawford says nothing.....Nell gets up...)

Crawford: “What are you doing?”

(Nell walks to a bookcase on the wall)

Nell: “Just admiring your collections....”

(Nell looks at a picture of Scarab boat on the shelf...)

Nell: “Your boat?”

(He nods....She moves to another picture...)

Nell: “2022 Corvette.....”

Crawford: “Over 800 horsepower...)

(Nell gins...)

Nell: “Impressive...”

Crawford: “Most women think so...”

(Nell picks up a plastic model of a missile....)

Nell: “Now you’re being obvious....Seriously Sebastian?”

Crawford:”Obvious....how...”

(Nell looks around the room...)

Nell: ‘All the compensation things....”

Crawford: “WHAT?”

Nell: “The boat...the car...both long and powerful...the rocket ship? Are you kidding?...”

(She faces him...)

Nell: “How disappointed are the women once they find out you’re not the man you make yourself look like...”

(Loud pop...Nell’s head snaps to one side as he punches her face....)

Crawford: “Bitch!....”

(Nell wipes her bloody mouth...)

Nell: “Like Delilah Fielding....?”

(Crawford screams out....punches her again.....she drops to the floor....pushes herself up....looks at him...small smile...)

Nell: “Good one...That will leave a mark...”

(Crawford growls....starts advancing towards her...)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens on narrow street in the woods....Dil driving the Hummer....)

Tony: "Tell me again why we're not calling backup? Like the FBI? CIA? National Rifle Association?"

Gibbs: "We don't exist"

Tony: "We don't?"

Torres: "They want the source of the prisoner swap....Crawford is small time to them..."

Dil: "Not to me..."

Torres: "If we call for help, it alerts too many people....it gets out....the people responsible for the prisoner traffic get to fold and cover their tracks..."

Dil: "So you're saying we have a free hand..."

Gibbs: "Uh huh..."

Tony: 'Yea...what happens in this building stays in this building...kinda like Vegas..."

Gibbs: "Wait....look...."

(They look ahead...one man stands in the road....)

Dil: "That must be Simms...."

(They drive up to the man....Dil rolls down the window...)

Dil: "You Simms?"

Simms: “You Dil?”

(Simms looks in the back....)

Simms: “Huh...”

Gibbs: “Mr. Simms...”

Simms: “Director...”

Gibbs: “Doing okay today?”

(Torres and Dil look at the both of them, surpirsed...)

Simms: “Doing okay...the legs bother me on cold days....”

Gibbs: “Yea..mine too...”

Dil: ‘Would someone mind telling me what the hell is going on?”

Gibbs: “Mr. Simms works in the Senate building....I see him from time to time...”

Simms: “Yea..he comes in, goes in an office without knocking, comes out, about a week later the politician he went to see has a meltdown..quits, gets arrested..starts crying.....damndest thing you’ve ever seen”

(Simms looks at Dil...)

Simms: “You need to hurry young man....I think that wife of yours may have overplayed her hand...”

(pause)

Simms: “I’ll be downstairs....call me if you need me...”

(The old man backs away from the truck....watches as it drives towards the building...)

(scene shifts to CyFo...Bishop with headset on, watching large monitor...live shot of building....land around it....she sees a small convoy of jeeps heading down a two lane road towards the builsing....)

Bishop: “Momma Bear to G...”

(crackle)

Dil: “G here...”

Bishop: “Please be advised you have 5 jeeps full of soldiers heading your way...”

Dil: “ETA?”

(Bishop looks at the monitor...smiles....)

Bishop; “All taken care of G....”

(scene shifts to Dil...curious look on his face...)

Dil: “What?”

(scene shifts to D Ranch Drone room....Dez and McGee sit at the console, looking at the satellite feed....Dez gives a grin...)

Dez “Hi baby....”

(scene shifts to two lane road....Matt in lead jeep, 6 jeeps behind him, all heavily armed...he stands in the jeep...holds a hand up over his head, clenches his fist....the jeep slows...stops...)

Matt: “What the hell?”

(In front of his Jeep, one man stands....the man bows....)

Man: “Hell, indeed....”

(scene shows Cal standing in the road....he smiles at Matt...)

Matt: “Sir...it would be in your best interest if you moved....I have no intention of hurting you, or anyone I don’t have to...”

Cal: “But you are intent on delivering these men...”

Matt: “Need the paycheck sir....I have a wife and kid to take care of...”

Cal: “Ah....the wife....”

Matt: “Sir...move..Or I will move you....”

(Cal steps forward...takes Matt’s hands....Matt’s eyes open wide...)

Cal: “You are at a crossroad, my friend...”

(Cal stares into Matt’s eyes....his eyes solid black...Matt’s face in horror...)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens upstairs in Crawfords office....Crawford advances...starting to smile...)

Crawford: “Insult my manhood?....Make jokes about me?.....”

(Nell stands...calmly....)

Crawford: “You’ll find out what kind of man I am....”

Nell: ‘Bathroom...”

(He stops...)

Nell: “Whatever you mind...and we know what it is...would you stop a woman from going to the bathroom first? It seems such a simple thing...and so unlike a man like you to refuse...”

(He looks at her....nods...)

Crawford: “You want to prety yourself up...go right ahead....a man likes that...”

Nell: “Pretty myself up....what a novel idea...”

(Nell turns...walks to the private door...stops...turns...)

Nell: ‘You know...I’m giving you every opportunity to change your mind...and turn this horrible thing you’re doing around...”

(He says nothing.....Nell shakes her head...)

Nell; 'I feel so bad for you...."

(Nell enters bathroom....closes door...)

(scene shifts to Dil....He looks over his shoulder...)

Dil: "You ready?"

Tony: "Oh yea...."

(scene shows each man with automatic rifle in lap, bulletproof vests on...Dil revs the engine, drops the Hummer in gear....then presses the accelarator to the floor...the powerful engine roars as it approaches the glass doors....)

Dil: "Here we go...."

Gibbs: "Remember...they have to fire first..."

(The Hummer jumps the curb, lands on the entrance sidewalk, then crashes through the double glass doors....glass shatters, then the metal detector at the entrance bursts into shreds as the Hummer hits it....)

Dil: "OUT!..."

(Dil and team exit...rifles up...ready....two doors open across the lobby....soldiers begin to pour out....guns up....)

Gibbs: "WE'VE GOT THEM!....GO GET NELL!..."

(Gibbs and Tony begin running towards one door, guns up....a soldier fires at them...)

Gibbs: "THAT'S OUR CUE!...GO!.."

(Tony raises his weapon...lets an automatic fire burst into the doorway....soldiers scream, drop....Tony advances...Gibbs runs down the

hallway, kicks in one door...three soldiers look up in surprise....then raise their weapons...Gibbs taps three shots....three men go down....)

(scene shifts to Torres....Men begin pouring out of the door...Torres runs, leaps on the hood of the Hummer, pushes off, feet high on the wall by the door...automatic rifle firing as he bounces off the wall to the ground in front of the men....4 men drops....Torres continues firing....)

(scene shifts to Stairway...Dil running up....hears the shots....then he sees the door marked 5th floor...He ramst the door open and sprints into the hall...He hears two shots being fired....)

Dil: "That's Nell's gun!..."

(scene shifts to office....Nell exits the bathroom....)

Crawford: "It's about time...."

(He smiles...begins advancing....)

Crawford: "I'm going to make you smile, lady...."

Nell: "My sisters are named Eleanor, Destiny, and Ziva...."

(He smiles bigger...)

Nell: "They've all met men like you....They've all taught me to deal with men like you"

(She starts to pull up her long dress....Crawford looks at her, hungry...)

Nell: "See this?"

(She has her dress pulled up, showing her thigh...an elastic band is seen around her upper thigh...)

Nell: "It's empty...."

(He stares at the bare leg....smiles bigger...He lunges for her...)

Nell: ‘It had something in it...”

(Crawford grabs her...throws her down on the couch, landing on top of her....Then a loud pop....Crawford’s eyes show shock...then another pop...then another...then another....Crawford’s back shows three holes...blood starts seeping....)

Nell: “It had my gun...And my sis made sure I was ready for men like you before I ever went out onto my yard...”

Nell: “And want to know why I baited you into hitting me?”

(His eyes try to focus....)

Nell: “I needed proof that what I knew I was going to have to do was self defense.....And you gave me that proof”

(She pushes him off...he rolls off her, lands on his back...his eyes still open, shock...Nell looks down at her blouse....blood soaked...)

Crawford: “you....You.....”

(She kneels to the ground....leans down...whispers...)

Nell: “That was for Delilah...and every woman you’ve ever forced yourself on”

(She stands....then alarmed..)

(A side door bursts open....a man in black outfit runs in....)

Man: “DAMMIT!....I TOLD HIM TO LEAVE YOU ALONE!....”

Nell: “Who are you?”

(The man looks around....glares at Nell..)

Man: “DAMMIT!...”

((pause...Nell looks on...)

Man: “Your gun is empty...it only holds 5 shots...Don’t...just don’t...”

(He looks at her....shakes his head...raises his pistol...)

Man: “Now I’m going to have to kill you....I’ll blame it on the shooting downstairs....hell...men are dying all over the place..)

(He raises his gun...Nell looks him straight in the eyes....)

Nell: “He’s here....”

Man: “Who’s here?”

Nell: “My husband...”

(A dark blur...a hand reaches out...snatches the man by the collar....his feet leave the ground...quick scream.....)

(scene shifts to outside the building....view shows the 5th floor...the window shatters outward...a man, screaming, flies out of the broken widow, flails his arm like a windmill as he falls...then... hits the ground....dead...)

(Scene shifts to bottom floor...Gibbs, Torres, Tony holding 12 men in the lobby, hands behind their backs...kneeling...the radio crackles....)

Gibbs: “Hey Momma Bear...”

Bishop: “Go ahead G...”

Giibbs: “Status on the convoy coming in?”

Bishop: “Checking....Hold...”

(scene shifts to Cal....standing...He holds Matt’s hands...Matt’s eyes fearful...)

Cal “What is happening due to the man up there must be stopped...there are people in there stopping it...You must not interfere...”

(pause)

Cal: “If you interfere....This is your life...”

(Matt’s eyes widen more...he looks back...screams....his men are on fire, running, dying, screaming.....)

Cal: “Or….you may take this path…”

(Matt looks at Cal…his face horrified…then he looks back..his men watiing…alive….Then a flash…….)

(scene shifts to Matt walking in his house…a pretty woman sees him…smiles…)

Woman: “Matt? You’re home early….”

Matt: “Honey…We need to talk….”

(She looks at him…then…)

Woman: “You quit…you did it…didn’t you….?”

Matt: “We have some savings….but after that, I don’t know how we’ll live…”

(She runs to him…embraces him…)

Woman: “It doesn’t matter…It doesn’t matter baby…We’ll find a way….if you’ll leave that awful job and just be my husband….and a father….”

(A 5 year old boy runs in, smiling…)

Boy: “DADDY!….”

(The boy reaches Matt…)

Boy: “Why are you home!….”

(Matt kneels…hugs his son…)

Matt: “I’m home….I’m trying to do the right thing, son….”

(His son hugs him…)

Boy: ‘My daddy always does the right thing…”

(scene shifts back to Cal….Matt standing…paralyzed…)

Cal: “The choice is yours…”

(Matt says nothing...Cal releases his hands...the hands drop....then Matt turns, signals the convoy....)

Matt: "Home...go home....go home to your families...This thing is over....It's just over....."

(Cal bows to the man)

Cal: 'You have chosen wisely...."

(A man jumps out of the first jeep...)

Man :"The hell you say!...That man up there owes me money!"

Cal: "Are you part of what he does?"

Man: "Part, yea....I do my part...and I expect to be paid for it..."

Cal: "And indeed you shall..."

(Cal looks at the man for a moment....closes his eyes....then opens them...A flash....immense heat...The man bursts into bright flames...screams....screams more...runs....falls.....then on the ground still, smoking.....Matt looks at the body with terrified eyes..then at Cal....)

Cal: "He chose unwisely...."

(scene shifts to D Ranch Drone room....Dez leans back, smiling...looking at the scene from the drone Bishop sent...)

Dez: "That's my angel boy...."

(scene shows McGee shaking his head...)

McGee: "I'll never get used to that..."

(scene shifts to behind McGee...Pankow and Dawson sit...wide eyed...staring at the screen, both sets of jaws dropped open....Dez looks at McGee...)

Dez :"I guess we have some explaining to do...."

McGee: “We need one of those memory wipe neurolysers from Men In Black...”

Dez: “Oh yea...blinky flash, then, “What you have seen was swamp gas....go home...wash clothes...”

McGee: “This is going to take some time....”

(scene shifts to upstairs office.....Dil stands looking down at Crawford’s body....)

Dil: “You okay?”

(Nell nods...then looks at Dil)

Nell: “I knew you’d come for me...”

Dil: “I’ll always come for you....no matter what...”

(She nods...)

Nell: ‘I know...”

(Then a loud bang from the hallway...Dil wheels, gun up..Dil sprints out the door, gun swinging towards a man in the hallway.....a man stands against the hallwall, black outfit....his eyes in shock...falls forward...back of head bloody....Dil looks at the man...shocked...Mr. Simms seen standing.....gun out...barrel still smoking...)

Simms: “He was waiting for you two to walk out....I had to stop him.....”

(Dil stares at the dead man...then up at Simms..voice in disbelief)

Dil: “He was going to kill us....We wouldn’t have seen him....”

(Simms shrugs...)

Simms: “He didn’t....”

(He looks at Nell...nods...)

Simms: “Glad your okay ma’am....”

(pause)

Simms: “Husband seems like a nice fellow....you be sure and let him know you think that”

(Nell nods her head...blank face...surprise in her eyes...)

(he turns...walks away....Dil and Nell look at each other, shocked....)

Nell: “Dil honey?”

Dil: “Yes...”

Nell: “I really do love you...”

(pause)

Nell: “Is it okay if I fall apart now? I’ve been waiting for the right time to do it...You know...when you got here...”

(She looks at the broken window...)

Nell: “But you had to throw that man out of the window....I understand...”

Dil: “Nell...”

IShe looks up at him...eyes imploring...)

Dil: “Now....and remember....I love you...”

(She nods...then Dil pulls her close....)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at the D Ranch....Dez and McGee sit at the consoles....radio crackles...)

Bishop; ‘Momma Bear to D Ranch....”

Dez: “We copy Momma Bear...”

Bishop: “I’m patching you into my feed, D...please inform Eagle 1 when she gets there...”

(The monitor on the wall blinks....then aerial view of harbor....)

Bishop: “We have another transport of prisoners.....4 this time....and they are just as bad and guilty as the first 3....”

Dez: “Then the job’s not over....”

Bishop: “No...Tell Eagle 1 that the job’s just starting....”

(pause)

Bishop: “And we need to find out who’s doing this...We don’t think it was Sebastian Crawford...”

Dez: “Copy that...”

(silence...)

Bishop: “Momma Bear out....”

(screen goes blank...)

INTERMISSION

"They Took Her” IS BACK!

PART 4 IS STARTING!

ONLY ON THE NCIS MOVIE CHANNEL!

(scene opens at NSA building, Gibbs, Torres, standing outside, watching FBI vans take handcuffed Blackwater soldiers towards waiting vans...a large man walks to Gibbs...)

Gibbs: "Bartow...."

(The FBI agent nods)

Bartow: "Gibbs"

(Bartow looks up at the broken window on the fifth floor...Then at the body on the pavement)

Bartow: "I guess that man jumped...huh?"

Gibbs: "Yea"

Bartow: "Must have gotten a running start...he's way out..."

Gibbs: "Must have"

Bartow: "Almost looks like a man threw him out the window..."

Gibbs: "Almost..."

Bartow: "I understand there's a dead man up there...shot...He tried to force himself on your girl?"

Gibbs: "Uh huh..."

(pause..nods towards the dead body on the pavement..)

Gibbs: "He was part of it"

(Bartow looks at the body...)

Bartow: "Guess he jumped then..."

Gibbs: "Yea...works for me..."

Bartow: "Me too...."

(Bartow looks at Gibbs...)

Bartow: “Mind telling me what this is all about? Garvey tells me you called...and then she tells me to get men and women that can keep their mouths shut, come here...get the prisoners, and lock them up for questioning...Hush hush, don’t talk...So...what’s going on....”

(Gibbs looks down....then back up at Bartow...)

Gibbs: “Terrorists are being released from Gitmo and sold back to Iran...”

Bartow: “What?”

Gibbs: “The dead man up there was part of it....My girl saw the transaction on satellite feed....He wanted her dead....so he took her...”

Bartow: “She’s beat to hell, Gibbs....That man do it?”

(Gibbs nods...Bartow looks over at Nell..face cut, bruised...)

Bartow: “Then he deserved to die”

Gibbs: “She’s worried that she’ll be accused of murder....The man up there is connected...”

Bartow: “Huh....”

(Bartow stares at Nell....then...)

Bartow: “I’ll take care of that...”

Gibbs: “Your investigation?”

Bartow: “It is now....”

(Bartow walks away..towards Nell...Torres watching...)

Torres: “He cool?”

Gibbs: “Yea.....”

(scene shifts to Bartow walking up to Nell and Dil...)

Dil: “Agent Bartow....”

(Nell looks at Bartow…small smile)

Nell: “Hi Hardy Boy…”

(Bartow grins…)

Bartow: “Nancy Drew….”

Dil: “I’m sure you have some questions…”

Bartow: “Got most of them answered….The man tried to assault you, proof is on your face, he’s got a history of it, and you carry a licensed gun…you shot him….case closed….”

(He looks at Nell…)

Bartow: “That’s my report…That okay with you, ma’am?”

(Nell nods…face scrunches…)

Nell: “No charges….no grand jury…no reliving……”

Bartow: “Unless my report is wrong…no…Clear case of self-defense…And I’d let it go at that, Mrs Bosworth…If you’ll give it to me…if you’ll trust me….I’ll bury it…”

(Bartow turns to Dill…nods at the dead body on the pavement…)

Bartow: “Sad…..a grown man so scared of gunfire, he ran through a window…”

(Dil stares at Bartow….)

Bartow: “Must have been running fast….he’s way out there…”

(Bartow looks up at Dil….)

Bartow: “Sorry you couldn’t stop him son…I know you tried…”

(Bartow turns to walk away…Dil and Nell staring at him in disbelief…Bartow stops…turns….)

Bartow: “Mrs Bosworth…I know you…..There’s not a lie in you…and on top of that you’re an inspiration to all of us….You’re a good woman…smart…strong…No one on my watch is going to bother you…”

(Bartow looks at Dil…nods…)

Bartow: ‘You came for your wife…you did what you had to do….That’s what a man should do…”

(Bartow nods to both of them…)

Bartow: “Have a nice day….The FBI thanks you for your cooperation….I may have some additional questions, and if I do, I’ll contact you”

(He turns back…walks towards the body…)

Dil: “I didn’t see that coming…”

(Nell shakes her head….shocked….lets out a long breath…)

Nell: “Then…it’s okay? I mean…no questions….I don’t have to talk about it again?”

Dil: “Apparently not…”

Nell: “He’s a friend”

Dil: “Yea…that’s why Garvey called him out here…”

Nell: “It seems…It seems like I have a lot of friends….”

Dil: “You do….You’re loved, Nell….and you’ve earned it…”

(She looks up at him to reply…..then Nell’s phone buzzes..she answers….)

Nell: “Hi Delilah….”

(listens..)

Nell: ‘I’m okay….It’s a long story…..I’ll tell you when….”

(she is cut off…listens…her eyes widen slightly…)

Nell: “More…are you sure?”

(listens…)

Nell: “No…No….I’ll be right there…I’m okay..”

(call ends…she looks at Dil..)

Nell: “Will you take me to the office?”

Dil: ‘”Honey….You wanted to go home…”

Nell: “There are more terrorists boarding a boat…same type of boat…I have to help stop it…”

Dil: “Nell…you just went through hell…”

Nell: “I know…but you did too….Both of us are affected….So…. go with me….I mean, come up there to the office…You’re cleared, you can come…”

(pause..she takes his hand…)

Nell: “Please come….”

(Dil nods)

Dil; “One condition….”

(He pulls out cell….)

Dil: “I want Dez there, or in the loop….She’s part of this…and it’s her venue when it comes to the law…”

(Nell nods…)

Dil: “Plus I need to talk to her.”

(Nell smiles…)

Nell: “She saved our daughter from being hurt….”

Dil: “I know…and I was a little rough on her…So…let’s get this ball rolling…”

Nell: “Wait..there’s McGee and Pankow.....Dawson too...what are they doing here?”

Dil: “Gibbs called McGee...McGee and his team are going to go through Crawford’s office and computers....There might be something that helps..”

(Nell looks at McGee and team stepping over broken glass to enter the building...)

Nell: “Your truck..”

Dil: ‘It’s okay...it just went through glass...”

Nell: “You drove through the glass?”

Dil; “Yea”

(pause...then...)

Nell: “Cool...”

Dil: ‘It was...Torres really liked it...”

(Nell grins..)

Nell: “Bring him too...Ellie will want to see him....”

(pause)

Dil: “You know....Ellie left the house as soon as it happened...She got to CyFo and got satellite feed on this building just as soon as they knew you were here....She walked us in....”

(Nell looks at Dil in surprise...)

Dil: “You know....you tell me that I came for you...”

(Nell nods...Dil looks at her...)

Dil: “Everyone came for you, Nell....When they found out, everyone reacted, everyone did something to find you...Hell honey...look around you...”

(Nell looks...Sees Gibbs, Torres, Tony talking...two NCIS sedans pull up to the circular drive, McGee, Pankow, Dawson get out, immediately enter the building...Then a black Mercedes pulls up, fast...screeches to a stop...Dez gets out..looks at Dil for a long moment...then turns.....walks to edge of trees by the drive, Cal comes walking out...)

Dil: "Everyone, Nell...."

(Pause)

Dil: "Come on...I want to see you do your CyFo stuff....."

Nell: "One thing first...I need to talk to Gibbsy..."

Dil: "About what?"

Nell: "A man named Simms..."

Dil: "The old man that was around the corner..."

Nell: "yea...He's a good man...He tried to stop the men that took me..."

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in CyFo Ops room...Delilah sitting behind Bishop..Bishop at console, Tabby and Tommy at theirs.....Delilah hears the Ops Room door beep...she looks over...surprise on her face...)

Delilah: "Nell...What are you doing..."

(she stops...looks at Nell in shock...)

Delilah: "Oh Nell....honey....My god..."

(Nell, embarrassed...)

Nell: "It's not that bad..."

(Bishop sees her....shakes her head...frowns...)

Bishop: "I wish I'd been the one to shoot him..."

Nell: “I wish you had too, Ellie...”

(Bishop sees Torres and Dil walk in....)

Bishop: “NIck?”

Torres: “Yea...I tagged along....”

(Bishop walks to him quickly....hugs him...kisses him on the cheek...)

Bishop; “You come to check up on me?”

Torres: “Yea..you know...You see some hot dude on satellite....zoom in....he looks up....”

Bishop: “And sees the sky....He never sees me Nick...”

Torres: “I know...that’s why I like you working here...”

(She grins...)

Torres: “You’re a mess, Nick Torres...Come on..pull up a chair...”

Nell: “Ellie...can you bring me up to speed? I’ve been kinda...you know....busy...”

Bishop: “Yes you have, girl....”

(Bishop looks at the screens....map of Middle East shown...)

Bishop: “Our first sub is about 3 days out of the Gulf of Omar...”

Nell: “We still sure it’s headed to Iran?”

Bishop: “It’s sure not going to Hungary....and the course she’s on is still towards the Gulf.”

(Nell looks at Tommy and Tabby...)

Nell: “Tommy...Tabby....Can you still track it?”

Bishop: “I’ll answer that one....They’re getting better at it by the minute...These two are awesome...”

Tabby: “It’s just that we’ve never done it before…We’ve practiced, worked on how to do it, but now that we have the real thing, we’re picking it up, fast…”

Bishop: “And John Kirby sits back and watches with his mouth wide open…”

Delilah: “And wants to bring in Navy people to watch…”

(Nell looks quickly at Delilah…Delilah looks back..)

Delilah: “I’m holding them off….we’re not ready…”

Nell: “Okay…I hear there’s a second pickup?”

(Delilah nods…)

Delilah: “Tabby…show them…”

(Tabby clicky clacks…second monitor comes to life…)

Delilah: “They’re using the TX 225….”

Nell: “The bird we use for weather…”

Delilah: “It’s one of the best visual satellites we have access to…The National Weather Association outfitted it with filtered lenses, infrared, night lenses, everything you could think of for scoping out hurricanes and bad weather, but it doubles as a view around naval task forces….”

Bishop: “Or ships picking up prisoners…Take a look…”

(image zooms in on ship….cargo type…crane on deck…)

Nell: “It’s the same kind of ship that they used the first time…”

Dil: “That’s a sub tender….”

Nell: “Yes…sure is…and look at how low it is in the water…”

(Dil looks….surprised…)

Dil: “It is….that means….”

Bishop: “It’s full of diesel….Our sensors on the drone picked up the fumes….”

Delilah: “The name on the rear is Algonquin….I got it to Tim…”

Nell: “Did we pick up the man on the dock?”

Bishop: “Sure did….he came out of the visitor barracks and walked to the dock like he belonged there…”

Nell: “No ID on the body behind the first cargo ship?”

(Bishop shakes her head)

Bishop: “Nothing positive…they cut the line…he’s gone….but I bet he was the original NSA agent assigned to escort those men to the right ship that was going to pick him up…”

Nell: “What happened to the right ship? I mean..it didn’t come for a dry run…”

Bishop: “It was told to stand down…that the transfer had been delayed…”

Nell: “By?”

Bishop: “Sebastian Crawford…remember, he’s in charge of Gitmo status and transfers”

(silence…then…)

Torres: “He won’t be giving orders anymore…I mean…you know…”

Delilah: “Well…someone’s still giving orders…”

Bishop: “Two more men, suits, got off that cargo ship…shook hands with the man that’s been there by the docks like they knew him….”

Nell: “Facial Recognition?”

Bishop; “Tommy?”

(Tommy clicky clacks…image of two men in military uniforms come up, side by side…Marine uniforms on)

Nell: “Soldiers...”

Tommy: “Not anymore....they both washed out....discipline problems....They both work for Academi now...”

Dil: “Blackwater....”

Tommy: “Yes sir....they were both hired 6 months ago...both make good money too...”

Dil: “Son...you digging into payroll records now?”

(Tommy grins....)

Tommy; “Mr. McGee has been teaching me....”

Delilah: “Within the boundaries of the law!...”

Tommy: “Oh yes ma’am...your husband would never teach me to break the law...”

(Delilah rolls her eyes)

Delilah; “Of course not...”

(Delilah gives a glare towards Tommy...”

Tommy: “He teaches Tabby how to do that...”

(Delilah’s mouth opens...eyes wide...Tabby grins...)

Tabby: “I have to know it to not do it...”

Delilah: “Well, if you didn’t know any of it to begin with, you wouldn’t know how to at all!...”

Tommy: “Too late for that ma’am....We’re corrupted....Your husband rocks!.....”

(Delilah’s mouth opens....Tabby holds up a hand....)

Tabby: “But we’re good on the payroll...Mrs Nuncio sent us the warrants to check...”

(Delilah lowers her head...shakes it back and forth)

Delilah: "Thank god..."

Nell: "How did she...."

Tabby: "Mrs Torres did it...first thing she did when she heard about Mr. Crawford...She called Mrs Nuncio....started us looking at the people involved..."

Nell: 'You knew how to do that..."

Tommy: "Mr. McGee walked us through....We called him...Delilah gave us his personal cell number..."

(Delilah looks at Nell...shrugs

Delilah: "They needed some help...and you were in trouble.."

(Dil walks up to Nell...whispers in her ear...)

Dil: "I told you so....everyone came for you..."

(Nell crosses her arms...nods...looks down...then at the people in the office...)

Nell: "So where are we now...?"

Bishop: "There are four new prisoners being released in 2 hours....They are just as bad as the first three..."

Nell: "All this costs money....have we found out who's paying for it yet?"

Bishop: "Tim's working on it....He's hoping he'll find something at Crawford's place to help him locate the source..."

Dil: "And they have to know which ones are going....Who is picking these people? Who has access to the prisoner lists?"

Nell: "Crawford did....and probably picked those 4 men before....Before today..."

(pause...Dil moves closer to the screens...)

Dil: “Timing..the ship and sub have to communicate...Can we intercept radio from the cargo ship to the sub?”

Bishop: “We don’t have the frequencies....We can’t just pick up random signals....”

Dil: “Sure you can....”

(Everyone turns to Dil....)

Dil: “Submarines use the lowest frequencies there are...HF, VHF, UHF...Those frequencies travel the farthest....”

(pause)

Dil: “Try UHF first....”

Nell; “Why?”

Dil: “Russians use UHF...Those Iranian subs were built by the Russians...I doubt Iran replaced them...”

(Tommy turns to his console....)

Tommy: “So we’re not looking for satellite links?....Then we’re on it...”

Dil: “No...those subs are over 10 years old...and the designs are over 30 years old...”

(Delilah looks up at Dil...)

Delilah: “I don’t suppose you’d mind if I asked how you knew this...?”

(Dil shrugs...)

Dil: “Been up close with a few of them over the years...Watched the techs do the prep work...I listen, I remember.”

Delilah: “Up close/”

Dil: ‘Yea...real close...”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at NSA building....McGee in Crawfords' office, sitting at his desk, working on PC....)

Pankow: "Anything yet, Tim?"

McGee: "A lot of names...lots of numbers...."

Dawson: "I need to take Crawford's phone back to the office....He's got firewalls I can't break with my laptop...Sorry..."

McGee: "What about the other phones....?"

Dawson: "From the men killed or in custody? Kinda creepy, but mostly texts and emails to girlfriends....some prostitutes....."

McGee: "Prostitutes?"

Dawson: "Yea...openly discussing prices, times, locations....Gross..."

Pankow: "Tim....Crawford thought himself a ladies man...and his file is full of workplace abuse complaints...."

McGee: "You think he....?"

Pankow: "You could do a quick search on those numbers...see if any appear in his system..."

(McGee thinks...then..)

McGee: "Dawson...give me some numbers...."

Dawson: "Hooker numbers coming up...Just don't keep any for personal use, boss..."

(McGee looks at Dawson, scowls....)

Dawson: "Just kidding....just kidding...."

10 MINUTES LATER

McGee: “Pankow...you were on the money....there are two in here...regular calls...and if I check banking, I bet I find money transferred....”

Pankow: “Then we should talk to them...”

McGee: “Them? Why? We’re not interest in his habits...”

Dawson: “Because men talk when they’re....you know...with a woman....”

Pankow: “They brag...They think they’re impressing the woman...”

Dawson: “Uh huh...like what they do is going to make them...you know....better...”

(McGee stares at both women...)

McGee: “You two know way too much about this....”

Dawson: ‘Hey....like the song says...Girl’s just wanna have fun...”

(Dawson stops...)

Dawson: “Pre Royal....Just making that clear...”

Pankow: “So...give me a number....we’re going to call one...”

Dawson: “You might want me to do that...they’ll never meet with a federal agent if they know you’re a fed....”

Pankow: “So...You know how?..”

Dawson: “Honey...10 years Metro P.D.? Are you kidding..?”

(pause)

Dawson: “I know what a hooker responds to....”

(scene shifts to Dawson on cell....dials...connects...)

Dawson: “Hey...is this McKinney?”

(listens...)

Dawson: ‘I was given your name by Sebastian...you know him...”

(listens...)

Dawson: “No baby...I’m not looking for rough stuff....I need help with my boyfriend....”

(listens...nods...)

Dawson: “Uh huh...things are a little boring between us..He’s slowing down...I need a woman to shake him up...You know....relight that fire...”

(listens...then...)

Dawson: “$200? For one hour? Done...I’ll bring him now....Give me the address again?”

(listens..)

Dawson: “Room 6...Long Drive Motel....We’ll be there honey!...Can’t wait!...”

(ends call..McGee and Pankow staring at Dawson...)

Dawson: “What/”

(McGee shakes his head....)

Pankow: “That was something we’ve never seen before....”

McGee: “i’m just glad it’s not Dinozzo or Torres going...”

(scene shfits to CyFo Ops Room....Delilah on cell...ends call...)

Delilah: “Tim says they have a lead...They found Crawford’s favorite hooker...They’re going to interview her now...”

Torres: “Hey..you know...I could...”

(Bishop glares at him....)

Torres: “But we want information...I talk their language...”

(Post It note pad goes flying by Torres’s head...)

Torres: “Wow..You got those here too?”

Bishop: “NO HOOKERS, NICK!...”

Dil: “Hey amigo...She said no interview....”

Torres: “I’m just trying to help man...”

Bishop: “You’re not helping!...”

(Nell looks at Torres, questioningly..Torres winks at her....Nell grins..nods...)

Nell: ‘Ellie...he might have a point...”

Bishop; ‘NO!...NO NO NO!...”

(Torres starts grinning....Bishop glares at him...)

Bishop: “You’re doing this on purpose, Torres....”

(Torres shrugs..)

Torres: “You know...I like it when you get possessive...”

Bishop: “Get over here right now...sit by me....I want you here where I can keep an eye on you...”

(Nell looks at Bishop...she winks...)

Bishop: “I'm not letting you out of my sight...”

(Nell moves to Dil...whispers...)

Nell: “They are so funny....”

Dil: “Made for each other....and I think they know it...”

(they are interrupted...John Kirby enters....walks quickly to group.)

Kirby: “Delilah...status...”

(Delilah brings Kirby up to speed...)

Kirby: “Damn....two boats now....Where is the first one...ETA to Gulf of Omar...?”

Tommy: “3 days sir...they travel at 26 knots max...long trip...”

Kirby: “And there’s no way to stop that sub....”

Delilah: “John? We do have a Navy...”

(Kirby shakes his head...)

Kirby: “International incident...we can’t fire on an Iranian submarine or detain it without disclosing why....and if word got out that an American NSA Director was selling Terrorists back to a terrorist nation....All hell breaks loose...Everywhere....”

(pause)

Kirby: “We’re helpless....Dammit...those men are going to be doing what they do again....”

Nell: “John....they can’t....”

Kirby: “They can...and will....”

Nell: “All because of politics?”

(Kirby nods...)

Kirby: “And the shooting war after....Iran is nuclear capable...and crazy enough to use them...then we have the other Muslim countries siding with them due to religious convictions....it’s a world changing event waiting to happen”

(Dil watches....then..)

Dil: “Disable the sub in International waters....”

(They look at Dil...)

Dil: “Disable the sub…they’ll send a distress signal….By International law, the nearest naval ship has to respond, regardless of nation or relationships….”

Kirby: “And if they respond….”

Dil: “They take on the stranded sub crew, get them to port….All hostilities are ceased during a rescue mission…It’s an honor thing…and it works……”

(Kirby thinks….)

Kirby: “And if one of the ship’s officers recognizes the terrorists…”

Dil: ‘Yes…you would have circulated pictures…And you can take them back into custody…They are technically escaped prisoners…”

(They look at Dil…curiously…)

Dil: “Hey…My sister is the International Law guru!…”

Kirby: “I’ll want to run this by her….”

Dil; “Makes sense…she knows how to keep her mouth shut…”

(Kirby nods…)

Kirby: “How do you disable a submarine….destroy the propellors?”

Dil: “It’s been tried…those propellors are bigger than you and me put together….and hardened steel….short of setting off a large underwater bomb, you can’t wreck them…”

Kirby; ‘Then how….”

Dil: “Carbon screens on the intake ports…”

(silence…)

Dil: “MIG welding torch…underwater…you use carbon because it’s light and doesn’t drag the diver down…then you weld the screens on the intake ports when the sub is sitting still, and when they crank it up….”

(He shrugs…)

Dil: “Or Navy diver buoy balls...heavy duty only...they’re a little smaller in size than the intake ports and will suck in once they crank up the diesels...”

(pause)

Dil: “No water....the engines overheat quick....they shut it down....and start calling for help...”

Delilah: “Dil...you said you’d been up close and personal with a sub...”

Dil: ‘I can show your Seals how to do it...”

Kirby: “No time....To beat that sub to the International Water line....whoever was going to do it has to leave in 24 hours...”

Dil: “C130 drop? Night? Raft?”

Kirby: “Whatever you need...”

(Nell watches...her face blank...)

Dil: “It takes two men...both can insert or weld, but you need eyes....Those subs carry divers....They may or may not pick up the sound...”

(Kirby looks over at Torres...)

Kirby: “You’ve worked with him before....”

Dil: “He’s a good diver...we’ve worked in the water before...”

(Dil looks at Torres...)

Dil: “You up for this bro?”

(Torres looks at Bishop....blank face...)

Dil: “Nell...you went to Crawford’s office, knowing what could happen...you did it to help stop this....”

Nell; “I know...”

Dil: ‘If those men reach Iran....”

Nell: “I know...”

Dil: “Then.....”

Nell: “We’re going with you”

(Dil and Torres look at her, disbelief...)

Dil: “Nell!...You can’t...”

Nell: “I was with you in Cuba....”

(Dil thinks...then nods..)

Dil: “The DTG3...”

Torres: “Hey...what is...”

Dil: “Underwater drone....She followed me from raft to boat....”

Nell: “And rescued those girls...”

Dil: “It’s the mission I was unmasked on....”

Torres: “So...Nell and Bish...they could like you know....be with us?”

Nell: “Yes, Nick....We would be with you...”

(Torres looks at Bishop...)

Torres: “All the funny stuff aside....I feel better when Bish has my back....You know...I mean...I trust her...and she’s good...”

(Bishop scrunches her mouth....narrows her eyes...)

Torres: “Wife or no wife...you’re the best...You just are who you are, Bish...”

(Bishop tries to suppress smile...fails...)

Bishop: “What’s the visibility in those waters...?”

Tommy: “In 2 days, they’ll be close to the Gulf....you have 30 to 40 feet...weather is calm...it’s almost like the Caribbean there...”

Bishop: “How do you carry them”

Nell: “The carry case drops with the raft….it floats….it has a beacon too….”

Dil: “We set them up, turn them on, and link them to the code you give us…then it’s hooked up to whatever satellite you want…….The control pads for coms will be on our wrists….”

Bishop: “I get how you get them there…but…”

Torres: “Yea…how do we get back?”

Kirby: “If we work this right….we get you on the ship that’s rescuing the disabled sub…”

Dil: “And if we can’t?”

Torres: “Plan B, baby….always have to have a plan B”

(Kirby is silent…)

Kirby: “We’ll think of something…”

(Dil frowns…)

Dil: “I was afraid you’d say that….”

Kirby: “Just be sure and get on that ship….That’s all I know to say….”

Dil: “We’ll need the OTS Spectrum mask….”

Kirby: “Okay…why…?”

Dil: ‘It has the Buddy phone hook up…we link with each other and can pull Nell and Bish in on the frequency…”

Kirby: “Okay….done….Well?”

(Kirby looks at Dil and Torres….they are looking at their wives…)

Dil: “One moment….”

(Dil takes Nell to the side….)

Dil: “You know why I’m doing this....”

(She nods...)

Nell: “Because you can....and because you care about those men not reaching...”

Dil: “No...”

(She stops....looks at him...)

Dil: ‘They came for you and took you, because you saw something....you saw what they’re doing....We...you...stopped Crawford...but he’s not the brain here....and that brain, whoever it is....will continue to come after you....”

(Nell thinks...nods...looks at him, wide eyed...)

Nell: “You’re going because you can put a stop to this....”

Dil: “I can put a stop to them taking you, Nell...or shooting you...or killing you....”

(He hugs her....)

Dil: “I have to....I don’t give a damn about the sub or those men.....This is about you....it’s about Andreas growing up with a mother....”

(He backs away...)

Dil: “Do you understand...?”

(She nods...looks at him in awe...)

Nell: “God I love you....”

Dil: “I love you too....and this time....”

(he winks...small grin....)

Dil: “It might be you coming for me....”

Nell: “Not likley, Ghost man....but we’ll see...”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in NCIS bullpen.....McGee, Pankow, Dawson at desks...Gibbs standing....Dez next to Gibbs...)

Gibbs: "You think she's part of it..."

McGee: "I think she's the head of the snake, boss...."

Dez: "Tim, I agree with you...but.....that's one nasty woman...."

McGee: "Rizzi Hoffman....owns 32% of Vista Worldwide...She's the largest shareholder, so she runs it..."

Dez: "She's also a lobbyist for some of the largest Defense oriented companies....one of which is her...."

(McGee clicky clacks...)

McGee: "Vista World wide....leading manufacturer of mounted weapons systems..."

Dez:: "The ones that go on tanks, ships, trailers....anti aircraft launchers, the works...."

McGee: "Vista also manufactures the computer chips for those weapons. Targeting systems.....and she has a corner on the market...no one else can copy them..."

Dez: "Not for another 3 years...then the patent expires...But....when I say she's a nasty woman, I mean real nasty...She's about 75...still thinks she's good looking...arrogant but smart...elitist...and has the money the elite has...And one more thing...."

(pause..looks at McGee...)

Dez: "Keep digging....look for family...."

(McGee clicky clacks...)

McGee: “Husband started the company….died 7 years ago…she inherited it, took it public…expanded….”

(more clicky clacks….then his eyes widen…he looks at Dez…)

McGee: “No way…”

Dez: “Way…”

Pankow: “Share please?”

(McGee looks at Pankow and Dawson….)

McGee: “Hoffman is her married name…..Her maiden name is…”

Dez: “Crawford…”

(McGee looks at Dez..nods…)

McGee: “Rizzi Hoffman is Sebastian Crawford’s mother….”

Gibbs: “Was….”

McGee: “That’s how he’s survived all this time…”

Dez: “The woman does have influence…if she says he stays, he stays….No one wants to tangle with her…So they moved him around to crappy jobs, keeping him on the payroll, but making him a non-factor"

McGee: “And no one fights her….”

(pause…Dez grins…)

Dez: “Except me…”

Gibbs: “You?…Figures…”

(Dez scowls…)

Dez: “Whatever, Gibbs!….All I did was rule that her French contracts were not fulfilling all the NATO requirements…..”

Gibbs: “How much did it cost her to get up to snuff…?”

(Dez grins...)

Dez: “32 million dollars...”

Dawson: “Ouch...”

McGee: “Well someone needs to go interview her....”

Dez: “Someone that can piss her off....she makes mistakes when she gets mad...trust me...”

(McGee looks at Gibbs....)

McGee: “Boss?”

(Gibbs looks at McGee...scowls.)

Gibbs: “Why me?...I’m a sweetheart....”

(Dez laughs...)

Gibbs: “I’ll go...but I want Pankow....”

McGee: “Okay...but why Pankow? Good cop bad cop?”

Gibbs: ‘Yea....Come on Pankow...you’re the bad cop...I’m the sweetheart cop.”

(McGee looks at Dawson...)

McGee: “Then it’s you and me going to go see the hooker...”

(Dawson shakes her head...)

Dawson: “Sure hope she can help my boyfriend...”

(McGee grins...)

McGee: “When does Royal get back...?”

Dawson: “Not soon enough....”

(McGee stands...)

McGee: “Come on...let’s go see the woman that’s going to make him all good...”

Dawson: “That was a cover story McGee....”

McGee: “Who knows? It might be...”

Dawson: “Uh uh....If there’s a problem...I’ll handle it...thank you very much...”

(pause)

Dawson: “Ain’t gonna be no problem...”

(McGee looks at her curiously..)

McGee: “I didn’t think..you and him....”

Dawson: “Quit thinking, McGee....”

McGee: “Quitting now.....”

(scene shifts to Downtown D.C. office building....elevator opens up to luxurious lobby....greeting desk ahead...Gibbs and Pankow walk out of the elevator...)

Pankow: “Wow....”

Gibbs: “Lots of your tax money paid for this...”

Pankow: ‘You mean It's actually mine?”

Gibbs: “Yea, Pankow...why don’t you tell her...”

(Pankow looks around again...)

Pankow: “I just might...by the way....I’m going to test her knowledge of the language...”

Gibbs: “I can do that...”

Pankow: “No you can’t...you speak Farsi and Pashto...Afghanistan Dialects....I speak Persian and Kurd...only those are used in Iran...”

(Gibbs raises his eyebrows....)

Pankow: “20 years in Naval Intelligence...I’ve spent more time in language school than you have at the shooting range...”

(Gibbs is quiet...then...)

Gibbs: ”Okay...works for me...”

(They approach the desk....an attractive woman behind the counter sees them...)

Woman: “May I help you?”

(Gibbs flashes badge...)

Gibbs: “NCIS, Federal Agents....Where is Rizzi Hoffman?”

(The woman pales...)

Woman:: “Sir...if you’ll have a seat...I’ll locate her...”

(The woman picks up a phone....hits a button....)

Woman: “I’m trying to locate Ms Hoffman...There are Federal Agents here looking.....”

(Pankow snatches the phone out of her hand....puts it to her ear...)

Pankow: “Hoffman...what office are you in...We don’t have time for games....”

(A door opens at the end of a hall....)

Pankow: “Thank you...”

(She hands the phone back to the paled woman...)

Pankow: “Thanks..you’ve been more than helpful..”

(Gibbs and Pankow walk towards the open door...They enter...luxurious office...dark...)

“I normally throw people like you out...”

Gibbs: “Bad idea....”

Hoffman: “Come in...sit...tell me what you want to tell me and the sooner you’re gone the better...”

Pankow: “Tell us about the two cargo ships you have decked out as submarine tenders...”

(The woman looks at Pankow...)

Hoffman: “I’m sure I don’t know....”

Pankow: “Argosy and Allouette....We think they’re yours..”

Hoffman: “Miss...”

Pankow: “Pankow..and it’s Mrs...”

Hoffman: “Mrs Pankow...I do not know every piece of inventory I have....and I have no clue what the Argosy and Algonquin do....”

(Pankow gives a small smile...)

Pankow: “Your son....Sebastian Crawford....”

Hoffman: “What my son does is none of my concern...”

Pankow: “Sure it is...you’ve protected him for years....He was a poster child for hashtag Me Too....”

Hoffman: “Is that what this is all about? My son is being falsely accused again?”

Pankow: “No...Your son is guilty as sin...we know it....What we want to know is what bank account are the Iranians using to pay you for the returned terrorists...”

(Hoffman glares at Pankow.....leans forward...)

Hoffman: “You are going too far young lady....”

Pankow: “When is the next transfer?”

Hoffman: “I don’t know anything about a transfer”

Pankow: “How friendly are you with Iran?”

Hoffman: “I have nothing to do with Iran!...It is prohibited!...”

Pankow: “Of course you know people there....come on, woman!..”

(Hoffman stands...yells...)

Hoffman: “GET OUT!....GET OUT OF MY OFFICE!...”

(Pankow stands....yells out...)

Pankow: “KURE TE MIRIYE!”

(Hoffman pales....stumbles back....whispers...)

Hoffman: “No....Not Sebastian....”

(Pankow leans forward...)

Pankow: “I thought you didn’t know anything about Iran...Funny, you understood every word I said”

(pause)

Pankoe: “I’m sorry for your loss....but he was an evil man....The world is better off without your son...and yes...he is dead..”

(Hoffman’s face turns red....screams...)

“GET OUT!...GET OUT!...GET OUT!....!”

(Pankow turns...Gibbs stands...)

Gibbs: ”Pleasure ma’am...”

(Hoffman screams again...)

“OUT OUT!...”

(Pankow and Gibbs exit....Hoffman heard on the phone screaming questions...Gibbs and Pankow enter the elevator...doors close...)

Pankow: “She owns the ships...”

Gibbs: “Okay...how do you know...other than she speaks Kurd...nice move, by the way...”

Pankow: “Thank you....The boats...I called them the Argosy and Allouette...She said she knew nothing about the Argosy and the Algonquin....”

Gibbs: “Yea?”

Pankow: “I made the mistake on purpose...Algonquin is the correct name of the ship...”

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

Gibbs: “I wish I’d had you sooner...”

Pankow:”Thanks boss...That mean you’re buying lunch?”

Gibbs: “Nope...”

Pankow: “Do I at least get a head slap?”

Gibbs:: “Nope’

Pankow: “Well damn...that’s no good...”

(Gibbs reaches over...pops the back of her head...)

Gibbs: “There..Now be quiet...you talk too much...”

(Pankow seen smiling....Gibbs with small grin...)

(scene shifts to older Motel....McGee and Dawson pull into the parking lot...)

McGee: “Okay...you do the talking....It’s your story...”

Dawson: “Okay...and you act embarrassed...”

(They walk to a motel door....knock...)

Dawson: “You’re my needy boyfriend....”

(McGee’s eyes open wide....)

Dawson: “Try and act needy....”

(The door opens....a woman...skinny....long hair....)

Dawson: “You McKinney?”

McKinney; ‘Yea....come in...”

(They enter...door closes....the woman turns to McGee...)

McKinney: “Oh...you’re cute!...”

(She looks at Dawson..)

McKinney: “I can see why you want to fix him...”

Dawson: ‘Ma’am...we’re...”

McKinney: “Oh my god...he’s blushing!...”

(McGee seen..red face...)

McKinney: “He is such a darling!....This is going to be so fun!...”

Dawson: “Ma’am...we’re federal agents...”

McKinney: “Okay..we can role play...that will be an extra....”

(Dawson flashes the NCIS badge....)

Dawson: “Real Federal agents...”

(The woman looks at the badge..frowns....)

McKinney: “We didn’t discuss price...we didn’t...”

Dawson: “We’re not here to arrest you...We’re here to talk about Sebastian Crawford...”

(She looks at Dawson....shakes her head...)

McKinney: “I’m not saying anything...You can take me to jail....That man will...”

McGee: “He’s dead”

(The woman stares at McGee....)

McGee: “Killed earlier today...by a woman he tried to rape....”

(silence...then...)

McKinney: “Tell that woman she’s done a good thing....”

Dawson: “We need to know if he talked to you about ships, submarines or terrorists....”

(She looks at the both of them...)

McKinney: “You need just one, or all of them....The man thought that crap impressed me....He could have just paid me $50 more and I’d have told him he was King Kong...”

(pause)

McKinney: “What do you want to know....?”

(McGee and Dawson look at each other...then back at McKinney...)

Dawson: “Everything...”

McKinney: “I want my $200 first...Always get the money first”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens on C-130 cargo plane....night...Dil and Torres checking bundles with raft and drones....)

Dil: "You got it?...We drop...we open at 2000 feet.....our luggage opens at 3000...we'll meet up..."

Torres: "Open the packages, inflate the raft, set up the drones....I got it..."

Dil: "You okay?"

Torres: "Yea man...I'm good...."

Dil: "What's wrong?"

(Torres looks out the hatch window at the water...)

Torres; "I don't like sharks...."

Dil: "They won't bother us....just ignore them..."

Torres: "I'll let you tell them that..."

Dil: "We're approaching drop....let's go...."

(scene shifts to outside the plane...night.....one bundle falls from the side door...another bundle...then Torres seen jumping out....Then 3 seconds later, Dil jumps.....Both men seen heading face down, speed diving....)

(scene shifts to water surface....Torres hits....splashes...Dil hits..splashes....Both pop up, start unhooking chutes....Dil yells out...)

Dil:' "You good?"

Torres; "Good....I'm going after the raft...it's 20 to my port...."

Dil: "I've got the drone box....I see the beacon..."

(scene shifts to Torres pulling Co2 cartridge...black raft inflates instantly....Torres climbs on....opens metal box in rear....Dil swims to the raft, pulling small box...)

Torres: "Give me one sec and I'll have us mobile..."

(Dil pushes the box over the edge into the raft...Sees Torres mounting the electric motor on back...)

Torres: "This will get us to the sub and back, then an hour more....anything past that, we have to recharge..."

Dil: "Then let's get the solar panels out...just in case...."

Torres: "Affirmative....Plan B will be ready, amigo..."

(Dil pulls headsets out of box....hands one to Torres....)

Dil: "We link then set up the drones..."

Torres: "Link then set up....copy..."

Dil: "You're so serious....what's going on, Torres...?"

(Torres points to the side....small fin seen breaking the surface...)

Dil: "He's just curious...."

Torres: "He's a shark...."

(Dil laughs...)

Dil: "Buddy...that's a porpoise...."

(The porpoise comes out of the water, then dives....)

Torres: "Yes!...That is so cool!..."

Dil; 'Natural enemy of sharks....you should hope he has friends close by..."

(Dil pulls full mask on....Torres does the same....Dil pushes button...)

Dil: "...test...test..."

(nothing...)

Dil: "Eagle 1...do you copy?"

(crackle...)

Nell: “Hey sailor!...”

(Dil grins...)

Dil: “Hey honey....”

Nell: “Are you in the raft?”

Dil; “Yes ma’am...and there’s one paranoid amigo with me...”

(Torres hits com button on mask...)

Torres: “There are sharks here...I mean big bad ugly sharks....”

Bishop: ‘Have you really seen them?”

Dil: “No...he’s seen a porpoise....no sharks....”

Nell: “Then get the drones up! We want to see!...”

(Dil opens the box...looks inside...)

Dil: “Where are they?”

Nell: “They’re mini quads, silly....they’re small...They are for topside...your underwater drones are under the wooden panel....”

(Dil lifts the panel....2 disc shaped drones, 1 foot in diameter, 4 inches wide, glass on one edge of drone....)

Dil: “I remember these bad boys....”

Nell: “Cuba...they did a good job for you...”

Dil: “They have lights on them now....”

Nell: “Of course they do...Tabby put them on right after you left the office and in time to load on the plane...She wanted you two to be able to see...”

Dil: “You tell Tabby thank you....”

(scene shifts to CyFo Ops room....Kirby paces, nervous...)

Kirby: “Are lights okay? Won’t they see them?”

Tommy: “No sir…when they surface for air and recharge, they don’t surface all the way…only the snorkels break the water….”

Kiby: “But the lights…”

Tommy: “Sir…there are no windows on a submarine…they won’t see the lights…”

Kirby: ‘Okay..yea…yea….”

(Delilah watches….then…)

Delilah: “John…she’s going to be okay….”

(Kirby nods….looks at Delilah…)

Kirby: “I haven’t even thanked you….I’m sorry…”

Delilah: “It’s okay…Cal is family…you’re family…that means your daughter is too…”

Kirby: “There’s a year long waiting list for Doctor Nuncio….and even then, he has to approve it….”

Delilah: “Cal will handle it, John….He’s the best there is…”

Kirby: “They told me he came directly to the hospital from being with you, Nell….something about some trouble…”

(Nell looks away….Kirby stares…)

Kirby: “My god…Penelope…your face….”

Bishop: “That was the trouble….”

Kirby: “I’m sorry…I’ve been so wrapped up in my daughter…”

(Nell and Bishop look at Delilah curiously…)

Delilah; “John…is it okay to share?”

(Kirby nods...)

Delilah: “It’s his daughter....you know they amputated one leg at the thigh...One of the doctors got some nerves crossed when he did it....it’s causing her extreme pain and necrosis....”

Kirby: “It could spread.....it could take the whole leg...”

Nell: ”John...If Cal is there, your daughter is going to be fine....”

(Kirby nods...)

Kirby: “I should be there....”

Delilah: “I’m sorry John....I know you have to be here....”

Tabby: “Sir...I’m sorry to butt in...but does your daughter have a phone?”

Kirby: “Of course....she won’t let it out of her sight....”

(Tabby looks around....)

Tabby: “Well...would you be okay with a compromise?.”

(scene shifts to Kirby sitting at desk away from consoles...laptop open....a voice...)

“Daddy!...”

(Kirby’s voice breaks...)

Kirby: “Baby.....”

(pause)

Kirby: “I love you honey...your mom loves you....we all love you....”

Daughter: “How did you do this?...I thought you were in some ultra secret uber private I’d tell you gut I’d have to kill you place!...”

(Nell and Bishop chuckle..Kirby looks up)

Kirby: “Baby…You remember Tabby?”

Daughter: “Of course! She visited me 4 times when I had my surgery…..she’s the one that made me believe I could have a life!…She’s the bomb!..”

Kirby: “Then the bomb did it….”

(Tabby yells out over the phone)

Daughter: “THANK YOU TABBY BOMB!…”

(Tabby blushes….yells back)

Tabby: “YOU’RE WELCOME!…”

Delilah: “Now John…can we proceed?”

(Kirby grins…)

Kirby: “I’ll be right back baby…Daddy has to go save the world….”

(Nell, looking at screens…calls out…)

Nell: “We have eyes….”

(They look at the monitors….underwater scene shows light from drone, lighting up Dil and Torres, swimming underwater, legs kicking fast….)

Bishop: “God, they swim like fish…”

Nell: “They are fast….”

Bishop: “Tommy…can you walk them in?”

Tommy: “Affirmative.. the Aquaman team is on the job!….”

Nell: “Aquaman?”

(Tommy shrugs)

Tommy: “We voted….it won hands down”

(Tommy pushes mic key…)

Tommy: ""Aquaman 1 and 2...copy?"

(crackle)

Torres: ""That's Aquaman 1 and Aquaman A...no number 2 here, amigo..."

(Tommy smiles...)

Tommy; "Glad to hear you, gentlemen...check your compasses...head .210 north...repeat....210 north..your target is 100 meters ahead...."

Dil: "Copy that, Eagle Egg...."

(Tommy's eyes widen...Nell and Bishop laugh...)

Dil: "Eagle Egg, can you head us towards the bow please?"

Tommy: "That is the course I gave you....you should be coming up on the target...right about.....now."

(scene shifts to Dil and Torres....the side of the sub suddenly appears in the water...)

Torres: "Whoa!..."

(They both stop in the water....suspended...massive side of sub directly in front of them)

Dil: "Damn...I forgot how big these things were...."

Torres: "Well...let's get those balls in the intakes and get back...This thing freaks me out."

Dil: "Copy that...It's intimidating..."

(Dil and Torres swim towards the front of the submarine....)

Dil: "Eagle 1...We could use some more light please..."

Torres: "Yea, Momma Bear...Poppa Bear could use some too"

(The side spot lamps on the underwater drones are seen lighting up....the sub front is shown in the light...)

Torres: “That is one big sucker....”

Dil: “Like I said...Intimidating....let’s get these things in and let’s get out...”

(Both Dil and Torres seen swimming to the front of the submarine....rounded nose, 4 10 inch diameter holes shown in sub front...)

Dil: “Push them in as far as you can...We don’t want the current to pull them out...once they start the motors, the water will suck the balls further in....the ports narrow to 6 inches about 10 feet inside the sub from here...”

Torres: “Then no water...that’s muy bueno...”

(crackle...)

Bishop: “Boys....”

Torres: “One sec Bish....I’m putting my second one in....”

Bishop: “Boys...”

(Torres seen inserting black hard plastic ball in hole...pushes it inward, arm disappearing into the hole....)

Bishop: “Boys...you better listen...”

Dil: “Go ahead Momma Bear....”

Bishop: “Check your 6...but don’t panic....”

(Torres and Dil both turn in the water.....A 6 foot shark sits, suspended, 5 feet from them...The dark eyes stare.....)

Torres: “Oh god....”

Dil: “It’s a Tiger shark....Torres....don’t move....”

Torres: “No worries...I can’t move....I mean really can’t..”

(pause)

Dil: “This is not good....it’s deciding...”

Torres: “On what...?”

Dil: “You or me....”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens to NCIS bullpen....Full team sitting...)

McGee: “Boss?”

Gibbs: “She knows....and she’s hiding a lot...Pankow there twisted her in the wind...”

Pankow: “She knew the names of the two ships....she owns them. I can feel it....”

McGee: “Then we have to trace the ownership....Let’s turn your feel into evidence.”

(pause)

McGee: “Anything else?”

Gibbs: “Yea...start with Liberian registrations....”

(They look at him....)

Gibbs: “While Pankow was revving her up, I was looking on her desk...there was a check made out to the Liberian Registry...”

McGee: “A check?”

Pankow: “It’s old school, but not uncommon...Checks are actually harder to trace than electronic transfers...Takes longer, but smarter...”

(pause)

Gibbs: “Liberian Registry is the second largest in the world....Lot of privately owned ships are registered there...”

(Pankow looks over at Gibbs....shakes her head...)

Gibbs: “What? Did you think I was doing nothing?”

McGee: “Maybe we’ll get lucky with the money and find hers too…”

Gibbs: “You found his?”

McGee: “Yea…at least we think so.”

Dawson: “He bragged to the hooker….Said he and Barclay’s bank were best buds..”

McGee: “He even showed her the balance….She said it was over 25 million…”

Gibbs: “They’ve been busy….”

McGee: “And as soon as I break into his system, we’re going to find out how busy…”

Gibbs: “Can you get into Barclays?”

McGee: “Waiting on Dez now….need the warrant boss…”

Gibbs: “Warramt?.”

McGee: “It’s Barclays….they don’t play around….If I go in illegally, they send hit men out…”

Gibbs: “That’s not so bad…”

(McGee looks at Gibbs….)

McGee: “Boss…you invite them to dinner…”

Gibbs: “That was just one…and he liked Caprice’s roast…”

McGee: “Delilah would never go for it….”

Gibbs: “Have you asked her?”

(McGee stares at Gibbs…shakes his head….)

Gibbs: “Okay….Then we wait…”

(Gibbs looks at McGee....)

Gibbs: “You got this for a while?”

McGee: “Yea boss.....sure do....”

Gibbs: “I’ll be in touch....”

(Gibbs gets up...walks out....)

(scene shifts to CyFo Ops room....All eyes on drone screen....large Tiger shark seen sitting still in the water, facing Dil and Torres...)

(scene shifts to Dil and Torres...Dil staring at the shark, 5 feet away, shark staring back at him...he growls into the mouthpiece)

Dil: “Come on you son of a bitch...move...go away....”

(The shark is still.....suddenly it darts away....gone...Dil’s large breath lets out, heard on earpieces)

Dil: “Thank god....”

Torres: “Can we go home now?...You know...right now?”

Dil: “Yea...Right now is good...”

(scene shfits to CyFo...Bishop screaming at the monitors.)

Bishop: “NOOO!....”

(monitor shows shark turning....speeding back....)

(scene shifts to Dil and Torres...)

Nell: “DIL!..IT’S COMING BACK!....IT’S HEADING RIGHT TOWARDS YOU!...”

(Dil yanks large knife out from ankle sheath...holds it to side...sees nothing....)

Dil: 'Torres!..GET OUT OF HERE!..."

(nothing...)

Dil: "TORRES!..."

(nothing...)

(scene shifts to Tiger shark...in front of him, 20 feet away, the shark sees a large meal floating in the water....the shark kicks its fin, shoot forward, picking up speed....the large mouth opens, long rows of teeth seen...)

(scene shifts to Dil....)

Dil: 'I'm ready.....you mother...."

(The sharks' head appears...speeds directly towards Dil....)

Dil: "Nell...I love you...."

(The shark opens its mouth wider..film covers the eyes of the shark to protect them..Dil screams out)

"NELL!"

(Torres is seen shooting upwards, below the shark, hand extending, knife in hand)

(scene shifts to Torres...hand extended, sees shark coming towards Dil...he kicks furiously, timing it....seeing the shark coming....then.....the shark speeds closer, white belly flashing in the lights of the drones..., Torres pushes the knife upwards into the Tiger shark's soft belly, the momentum causing the knife blade to open a 3 foot gash in the stomach from neck area to midsection..., Torres, not letting go, yanked forward with the shark.....The shark thrashes in the water, blood coloring the water instantly, clouding the view.....The shark's momentum carries it into Dil, the tail whipping in agony....Dil reels from being hit by the tail.....)

Dil: “TORRES!.....”

(Torres reaches the tumbling Dil, grabs him, stops the spinning man..., grabs Dil’s wrist, pulls him away from the blood cloud.....Dil, dizzy, stunned, pulled by Torres in water.)

Torres; “COME ON!....WE NEED TO GO!...BlOOD!..MORE OF THEM COMING.”

(Dil recovers....shakes head...starts swimming furiously with Torres, drones lagging behind, looking for more sharks, heavy clouds of bubbles from regulators shown streaming behind the two men)

(scene shifts to CyFo....all eyes wide...mouths open.....)

Nell; ‘I don’t believe what I just saw....”

(Bishop lets out long breath)

Bishop: “NICK!....MY GOD!...”

Kirby: “I’m going to pass out.....this place....every time I come here it’s this stuff....my god...”

Nell: “Torres attacked a shark!....He saved my husband!...”

Bishop; “And Nick is terrified of sharks!...”

Kirby: “Yep..pass out...too much...subs, sharks, Torres versus Jaws.....going now...damn....”

(scene shows Kirby with head between knees, taking deep breaths...then a scream from the laptop...)

“DADDY!...THAT WAS THE COOLEST THING EVER!....)

Delilah: “Oh god...the camera was still on....”

“THAT WAS SO COOL!...MY GOSH!....I WANNA DO WHAT YOU DO WHEN I GET OLDER!....”

(Kirby slowly raises his head.....)

Kirby: “Nice honey...glad you liked it...”

(Kirby quickly drops his head...begins breathing again....)

(scene shifts to Dil and Torres, sharks seen speeding by them, towards the wounded shark....multiple sharks seen attacking the dying shark.....one shark flashes directly in between them.....)

Torres: “I’m going to die....here...right now....”

Dil: “That makes two of us, Nick....”

Torres: “Dude...you said ignore them! I mean....you know....”

Dil: “I know...can’t....damn....Torres...”

(silence...breathing of regulators heard...then..)

Dil:”Hey, bro?”

(pause)

Dil: “That was no bueno....”

Torres: “Oh...You think?....I was looking around for a rosary....about to start counting the ridges on my air hose...”

Dil: “We’ll bring one next time...”

Torres: “Ain’t gonna be no next time!...”

(pause)

Dil: “There’s always a next time....”

(scene shifts to raft....Torres climbs up....then Dil.....both lay on their back, on the raft, breathing hard, not talking.....Then Dil reaches out...grabs Torres's hand....)

Dil: "I thought you were afraid of sharks...."

Torres: "I am!"

(Dil squeezes Torres's hand...)

Dil: "Thank you"

Torres: "Yea...no problem....but man...I lost my knife...I think it's still in the shark..."

Dil: "I'll buy you a new one..."

(pause)

Torres: "Now if my heart will stop beating so fast...."

Dil: "Mine too brother...mine too...."

(Both men lay on their backs, black wetsuits on, tanks laying beside them, both with a hand on their heart)

(scene shifts to CyFo....)

Tommy: "We have a distress signal coming...."

(Tommy has headset on....listening...)

Tommy: "The sub is calling....it's taking in water...."

(listens...)

Tommy: "Evidently they didn't stop the motors when the water didn't come in...They tried to run the props anyway. They know what they have onboard.....they blew the seal on the propellor...."

(listens....then...)

Tommy: “The USS Barry…a Destroyer…is answering…”

Kirby: “That’s the ship we moved closer for this…”

(listens…)

Tommy: “The sub captain is arguing with the Barry captain…says don’t come….”

(listens…then…)

Tommy: “Hold on….The sub captain says he changed his mind….too much water…they’re abandoning ship…they just completely surfaced…we can see them!”

(Nell looks at her monitor…..)

Nell: “John…what is that?”

(Nell’s monitor shows harbor….)

Kirby: “Why are you looking onshore?”

Nell: ‘’Checking to see if any other Iranian ships were coming out to help the sub…They are only 3 miles out, just on the edge of the International water line”

(Kirby looks…large dunes next to harbor docks….Iranian naval ships shown in background)

Kirby: “Those are huge doors built into the sand dunes….”

Nell: “With trucks moving in”

Kirby: “Can we get closer?”

(Nell clicky clacks…view zooms….trucks with crates marked “explosive” in Iranian shown driving into the open doors..armed men seen at the doors…Kirby’s eyes widen as one truck pulls up, short missiles stacked on carrier…..)

Kirby: “It’s it…My god….it’s really it….”

Nell: “What is it?”

Kirby: “The mythical storage barn…..The place where the Iranians house their most advanced timing devices, explosives, ammunition, you name it, if it blows up, or kills, it’s in there…”

(pause)

Kirby: “The Iranians have always passed that location off as the storage for their naval ships….so yes, large shells would be normal…but we just saw Scud missiles….a truckload…Those do not go on any ship..”

(Kirby thinks….then…)

Kirby: “I’m calling the President…”

Nell: “John!…We need to get Dil and Torres on that Destroyer!…”

Kirby: “Not if we have a shot at that bunker…It’s a supply house for terrorist missions!…It’s also the storage house, they say, for the scud missiles that end up exploding in American military bases!.”

(Nell and Bishop look at Kirby in distress…)

Nell: “Then how do we get them home?”

(Kirby talks on phone…..ends the call…)

Kirby: “We need to see if your husbands can take that bunker out…”

Nell: “But John!…How do they get home?”

(Kirby says nothing…then…)

Kirby: “We’ll work it out….”

(Nell shakes her head, face fearful)

Nell: “Dil hated it when you said that”

(scene fades out to Nell and Bishop’ face…disbelief…)

INTERMISSION

PART 5 OF THE EPIC PRESENTATION,

"They Took Her"

IS STARTING!

ONLY ON THE NCIS MOVIE CHANNEL!

(scene opens in CyFo Ops Room, John Kirby holding headset to his ear...Nell and Bishop stand, watching, both have arms crossed over chest, disapproving looks on face...Delilah sits, watching...)

Kirby: "It's a once in a lifetime opportunity...."

(speaker in Ops room crackles....)

Dil: "We didn't sign up for this Kirby...."

Kirby: "I know....but Captain...."

Dil: "It's not Captain anymore....I'm retired...remember?"

(pause...)

Kirby: "What you're saying is that I...or the government....can't order you anymore..."

Dil: "Now we have that straight...."

Kirby: "Dil...that bunker is full of explosives....it's full of scuds....it's full of what Iran supplies terrorists with....If we...."

Dil: “We?”

(pause)

(Kirby stands up straighter….voice harsh…)

Kirby: “Yea, Bosworth…I mean ‘we’….You are backed by millions of dollars worth of equipment, recon, and intel….Your wife here, and her agency, found this by being supplied with over 80 million dollars worth of equipment….and you, Retired Captain Bosworth, were escorted by the women that make use of that 80 million dollars….So excuse me, if I stake a claim on this being not just about you!…”

(Nell, Biship, Delilah, eyes wide…faces surprised….silence….then…)

Dil: “You having a bad day, John?”

(silence…)

Kirby: “Yea…sort of…”

Dil: “How’s your daughter…?”

Kirby: “She wants to be your wife or Elaine…”

Dil: “And you?”

Kirby: “I want more people like your wife, Elaine, Delilah….”

Dil: “Let me talk to my wife, John….She’s the decision maker here…”

Torres: “Yea…Bish…you around?”

Bishop: “I’m here…”

Torres: “What do you want?”

Bishop: “For you to come home”

Dil: “Nell….?”

Nell: “Same as Elaine…I want you home, on a tractor, your jeans, straw hat, and flannel shirt…I want to be wearing my silly farm dress, combat boots,

ski cap, holding our baby, waiting for you to get off that tractor and come kiss us.....Elaine wants her man home, taking in that land...building that house...."

Dil: "Sounds like heaven to me....So, I'll be on my way...."

Nell: "How long do we have that heaven if you and Nick don't destroy those weapons?"

Bishop: "How well do you sleep, Nick, if you know people died....?"

(long silence...then...)

Torres: "Bish...one question....You leaked that information knowing you'd have to pay a price....You did it because you cared about other people..."

Bishop: "I know"

Torres: "Would you do it again?..I mean, knowing what kind of price you had to pay...?"

Bishop: "There's not a day that goes by, Nick, that I don't ask myself that question...."

Torres: "And?"

Bishop: "Everyday I answer yes..."

(silence...)

Torres: "Okay...then I'm in..."

Nell: "I love you, baby...Elaine loves her Nick...but we know we can't live our lives knowing we did nothing...."

(silence...then...)

Dil: "You know you might have to come for me...."

(Nell smiles)

Nell: "I will...no matter where you are..."

Dil: “Dammit….”

(silence….then…)

Dil: “Nick?”

Torres: “Man…I just fought a shark…I’m just along for the ride now…”

Dil: “You saved my life…”

Torres: “Dude…just say yes….”

Dil: “Nell…the drones….”

Nell: “You need air drones…Remember….there are two mini quads in the box…you won’t need the underwater drones…”

Delilah: ‘But we’d like them back Dil!…They cost 82 thousand apiece!…”

(chuckle heard over speaker)

Dil: ”Copy that ma’am….we’ll bring ‘em back…”

Torres: ‘You know….All we have are our pistols…Dude….”

Nell: “Take off the wooden bottom of the drone box, Nick…”

(pause)

Nell: “We packed you a lunch…”

(scene shifts to raft…floating….Torres opens Drone box, lifts small drones out…then lifts wooden bottom up….)

Torres: “Daaaang!….Look at this!..”

Nell: “The two Uzi machine pistols out of our closet…..Ellie helped me pick them out…They fit perfectly…”

Torres: “So….the sun is coming up, Bish…”

Bishop: “I’ll let John go over that…”

Kirby: "The destroyer has taken the sub crew on board.....The three terrorists have been ID'd and taken into custody....But...they want to check each sub crew member against any terrorist watch list, to be sure...."

Dil: "Keeping them in international waters...."

Kirby: "Yes...buying time until you're done.."

Dil: "That ship our ride home?"

Kirby: "Affirmative....As soon as these ladies see you're on your way back, that destroyer will send a boat out to retrieve you....they will lock on your GPS signal, so be sure and turn the unit on so it broadcasts.."

Dil: "Can do...."

Kirby: "In the meantime, dawn is coming...you two can take it easy until dark....Maybe come up with a plan?"

Bishop: "Yea, Nick...you two can take a swim....."

Torres: "Oh hell no!.....I'm not going anywhere in this ocean!...."

(CyFo ops room laughing...)

Torres: "In fact...it may be years until I get in a swimming pool...."

Bishop: 'Hot tub?"

Torres: "Are you in it?"

Bishop: "Maybe baby...."

Nell: "Okay you two....Save that for when he comes home....in the meantime...."

Dil: "Plan B...We recharge our boat motor, recharge the underwater drones, and test the small topside drones....."

Nell: “Affirmative, G….And we’ll be hunting intel on that bunker….we’ll look for other entrances, size and any details underground, as much information as we can gather…”

Dil: “Hey…the second sub….”

Kirby: “I’ll answer that one….”

(pause)

Kirby: “Due to some good work by a small time agency….two investigators by the name of Gibbs and Pankow…”

Nell; “My Gibbsy…”

Kirby: “Yes..by the namee of Gibbsy and Pankow….we were able to get a probable cause warrant to seize the ship at the Gitmo docks…”

(pause)

Kirby: “And due to the same good work by the same small time agency, and two fine investigators by the name of McGee and Dawson….We were able to trace payroll and banking and arrest the three Blackwater agents that were at Gitmo….plus two other soldiers inside Gitmo that were trading information for money….”

Dil: ‘So no second group of terrorists….”

Kirby: “They were returned to custody…”

Dil: “So….This started with my wife…..”

Kirby: “Your wife being nosy….sticking her nose right where it belongs….and so far, it’s ended up with 7 recaptured terrorists, one captured Iranian submarine, an NSA Director exposed and deceased, and an entire squad of Blackwater soldiers in custody….”

Nell: “Rizzi Hoffman?”

Kirby: “Too well connected and too smart...she had multiple walls in between her and the daily workings...”

(pause)

Kirby: “But Gibbs and McGee are still on it....I’m optimistic...”

Nell: “I’m real optimistic!...”

(She smiles...)

Nell: “My Gibbsy always gets the bad girl....”

Torres: “Hey..I married a bad girl....”

Bishop: “NICK!...”

Torres: “I mean, dang, Bish...you’re a badass!...Kinda makes you hot....”

(Bishop blushes...)

Kirby: “Please....”

Delilah: “Okay ladies...back to work....”

Dil: ‘Back to Plan B...”

Torres:: “Back to looking out for sharks...”

Bishop: “Nick...you’re two miles from the shoreline....330 West heading....it’s uninhabited....nothing but sand dunes and some empty docks...might be a good place to rest up...”

Torres: “Sand sharks...”

Bishop: “They don’t go on land, honey.....it’s okay....”

Dil: “Uh...Torres....you might want to start that motor....”

Torres: “Can do...You anxious to get to land too?”

Dil; “No...but you might be....”

(silence...CyFo Ops room curious....then over the speaker...)

Torres: “OH HELL NO!….”

(scene shifts to raft….one shark fin seen circling the raft….)

(scene shifts to raft going full speed towards land…Dil holding Uzi, Torres behind Dil, looking over his shoulder…….)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in NCIS bullpen…Team sitting, Dawson standing at TV screen…Dez standing next to McGee’s desk)

McGee: “Scenario at Gitmo closed….nice work everyone….but now we have Rizzi Hoffman…”

Gibbs: “McGee…anything on the registry….”

Pankow: “I’ve got that…..”

McGee: “I found the ownership..and the ship is hers..but Pankow found more…”

Pankow: “Naval intelligence had the Argosy under watch in 2019….suspected of transporting illegal weapons to Eastern Europe…”

(Dawson clicks the remote…picture of ship comes up…)

Pankow: “That is the Argosy…”

Gibbs: “Same ship as Gitmo?”

Pankow: “Same as the one that got the first 3 bad guys off and onto the sub…”

Gibbs: “Where is it now?”

Pankow: “That’s the interesting part….I notified Naval Intal, and they are tracking it…So far, it’s headed for Cuba….”

Gibbs: “Cuba...back to Gitmo?”

Pankow: “Nope....Cuba...the western side.....pure Socialist Cuba....”

(pause)

Pankow: “Now....take a look at this...”

(satellite photo of harbor comes up....)

Pankow: “That is the Western shore harbor....Cuba.....Dawson...closer please...”

Dawson: “You want that ship with the crane?”

Pankow: “Good eye girl....yes....”

(Dawson keys the remote....image zooms in....one ship...cargo, yellow crane on deck...)

Pankow: “That, gentlemen and ladies....is the Argonaut.....”

Gibbs: “Another sub tender...”

Pankow: “And owned by Vista Worldwide....Rizzi Hoffman’s company...”

(pause)

Pankow: “And it’s high up on the water line...”

Tony: “Are those docs owned or rented?”

Pankow: “Good questions....McGee?”

McGee: “According to their bank records...Vista owns Prediction LLC...which owns Endgame Entertainment....”

Gibbs: “Oiay...”

McGee: “And Endgame Entertainment owns Paradise Casino and Resort in Cuba....”

Tony: ”....and those docks...?”

McGee: "You guessed it...they belong to Paradise Resort..."

Gibbs: "Can we link....."

(Pankow grins...Gibbs stares at her....)

Pankow: "Rizzi is a nickname....or rather short for something...."

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

Gibbs: "Rizwana...."

Pankow: "Bingo...."

Gibbs: "Arabic for Guard of Paradise..."

Pankow: "Exactly...the casino was named after the owner....McGee?"

McGee: "After Pankow tracked that down...I dug more on Ms. Hoffman.....We know her son's last name is Crawford....She married a Franklin Crawford in 1980...had one child..."

Gibbs: "Sebastian..."

McGee: "Yes...but...once you pull up the marriage certificate....you find....."

(scene shows marriage certificate...maiden name of bride...)

Rizwana Aboud

Gibbs: "She's Islamic"

McGee: "Born and raised in Iran....came to America with her parents in1963..both deceased...When she was 16...."

Gibbs: "Old enough to have learned their ways..."

McGee: "And stuck to them....in college, she was a member of 3 radical Muslim groups, and at one time, on NSA's watch list...."

Gibbs: "And now she's a player in our politics...."

Tony: "Not a player....a cover..."

(They turn to look at Tony....he clicky clacks...)

Tony: “When Pankow told me about her maiden name, something rang a bell....So I started digging...”

(He clicky clacks....turns his monitor around...)

Tony: “El Shamir Aboud....”

(pause)

Tony: “Arrested in 1992 for gun sales....1994 for possession of explosives....1995 to 2001, NSA’s watch list for terroristic tendencies....”

(Tony clicks...image of blown up restaurant in Paris)

Tony: “2015...Paris....”

(clicks....hotel on fire, Germany)

Tony: “2017...Bitburg, Germany...”

(clicks....car burning)

Tony: “Car bomb...”

(clicks...airport lobby exploded)

Tony: “Suitcase bomb...”

(Gibbs: “Aboud?”

Tony: “Named a person of interest in each one....”

Pankow: “And he is the brother of our one and only....”

Gibbs: “Rizwana Hoffman....”

Pankow: ”And....guess who the General Manager is at the Paradise Casino....”

Tony: “Aboud.....”

(Pankow nods her head....)

Pankow: "We have a weapons manufacturer supplying the United States Armed Forces with armament....who had direct family ties with one of the most feared terrorist masterminds since Bin Laden...."

McGee: "And we can't touch him..."

Pankow: "Not in Cuba..."

(Pankow raises a hand up...)

Pankow: "Now are you ready for the good stuff....?"

Tony: "That wasn't good?"

Gibbs: "Iran...."

(Pankow nods...then nods to Dawson...she clicks...satellite image of harbor shown....sand dunes...)

Pankow: "Omar Harbor....Iran....and take a look at this shot from 30 days ago...."

(Dawson clicks....two ships shown docked...)

Pankow: "Folks...here we have the Argosy and the Algonquin...."

Gibbs: "Hoffman's...."

Pankow: "And take a look at the line of workers off loading...."

Gibbs: "They're loading on flat beds...."

Pankow: "Flatbeds on rail tracks to be exact....And guess where the tracks lead..."

(she clicks....image of hall sand wall, huge double doors closed...train tracks leading to door...)

Gibbs: "Is this...."

(Pankow nods)

Gibbs: “The bunker we’ve been looking for almost 15 years….The one Dilbert and Torres are going after….in approximately 3 hours….”

(pause)

Gibbs: “She’s supplying terrorists….”

Pankow: “Yes….That’s what we think….We think Rizzi Hoffman is not only supplying weapons to terrorists, but also arming Cuban visitors….”

Gibbs: “Russia supplies them…why her?”

Tony: “Cover again….People come from all over the world to Paradise Casino….They come roll some dice, spin a wheel….then leave with an arms shipment….Cuban airports are not going to check anyone’s luggage….”

Gibbs: “So she’s supplying Iran and….”

Pankow: “Whoever has the money….the pickup point is Cuba….outside our jurisdiction and control…”

(McGee looks over at Gibbs….then Tony….Tony nods…)

McGee: “Boss…there’s something else….”

Gibbs: “Yea?”

McGee: “When she was 20….she was a foreign exchange student…..and her name came up in an investigation….she was named as part of a terrorist attack…but they couldn’t prove it…”

(Gibbs stares at McGee…)

McGee: “Beirut…1983….”

(Gibbs pales….looks at McGee in disbelief…)

Gibbs: “The Marine barracks….”

(Tony looks at Gibbs….low voice…)

Tony: “We’re sorry, boss….”

(Gibbs speaks softly....blank face...)

Gibbs: “220 Marines...Sailors...died....”

(Pankow and Dawson look at Gibbs....then each other...then quickly...)

Dawson: “If she’s connected to all these things...how does she get to manufacture weapons..?”

Tony: “Good question...”

Pankow: “The license to manufacture was already in place....She married into it, then inherited the corporation...The license is tied to the company, not the individual....and she has money....She has a net worth of over 120 million dollars, exercises considerable power in Washington D.C., and uses it often...”

(McGee looks at Gibbs....Gibbs seen looking off....then rubs his face....He gets up....)

Gibbs: “It’s all yours, McGee....Finish it...”

(Gibbs seen leaving bullpen, walking fast up the stairs to his office.....door slams shut...Silence in the bullpen...then...)

Tony: “He took that hard...”

Pankow: “Did he have a friend....or family member that died in that attack?”

McGee: ”Marines were killed....”

Tony: “To him, they’re all family...”

Pankow: “So he left because it was too personal....”

Tony; “Yea....but wait....”

(McGee and Tony look up to the landing.....)

McGee: “Right about.....”

(Gibbs’s door opens...)

McGee: “Now…”

(Gibbs seen trotting down the stairs…..walks quickly into bullpen…sits at his desk..looks at McGee….)

Gibbs: “Where are we on arresting her?”

McGee: “We need additional ties to illegal activity, boss….”

Gibbs: “How about betraying her country?”

McGee: “That would do it…”

Gibbs: “Then that’s what we prove…..”

(Gibbs looks at the team…)

Gibbs: “McGee…get Delilah….tell her to get word to Dil and Torres…..We’re looking for American made weapons in that bunker…And we need proof…”

Pankow: “Gibbs…the FBI has been trying to pin her down for 10 years….We tried in Naval Intel to do it too…..”

(Gibbs says nothing….then…)

Gibbs: “Well thin…..I guess they didn’t take it personal enough…”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in Iran, harbor, night…Dil and Torres in raft, rowing silently towards wooden dock….)

Dil: “Under that dock…it’s not being used…”

(Torres maneuvers the raft under the dock…waves heard lapping against wooden pilings…Torres speaks softly into mic..)

Torres: “Momma Bear…copy?”

(crackle)

Bishop: “Copy….”

Torres: “We’re set…about to leave the raft and approach..”

Bishop: “Open the Drone box….take out the mini quads….”

(Torres opens the drone box….pulls out two small drones, 4 helicopter blades on each, 8 inches in length…camera seen in nose of drone..)

Bishop: “Nick…you’re going to see two small brown tubes….there are snaps on them….they snap onto the two attachments on each drone….”

(Torres pulls out tubes….)

Torres: “Snapping….”

Bishop: “Be careful….and gentle….”

Torres: “Why? These breakable?”

Bishop: “No….each tube has a mini Hellfire missile in it….”

(High pitch whisper…)

Torres: “WHAT?…”

Bishop: “It’s okay, Nick….they don’t go off…..”

(pause)

Bishop: “Unless you drop them….”

Torres: “NO WAY!….”

(scene shows Torres handing the drone to Dil….Dil rolls his eyes….)

Torres: “First sharks, now she has me snapping missiles….Don’t drop them she says….Ignore the sharks he says….come on home they say…Wait!…We want you to blow up something!…”

(pause)

Torres: “Man…this trip ain’t no fun….”

(scene shifts to CyFo Ops Room...Nell and Bishop standing....Delilah sitting next to John Kirby....All chuckling...)

Bishop: "My husband is a mess...."

Kirby: "Yea, Elaine....he is...but after working with him so many times, there's no one I'd rather have doing this than him and Nell's husband...."

(Bishop looks at Kirby...)

Kirby: "He's solid, ma'am....rock solid..."

(Bishop nods...small smile..)

Bishop: "Thank you, John....he'd appreciate that, coming from you"

(Nell clicky clacks....looks at large TV monitor...)

Nell: "Tommy....we in place?"

Tommy: "Affirmative ma'am...we're in orbit, no interruption or time concerns.."

Nell: "Elaine...second bird....status?"

Bishop: "Online now....we're good..."

Nell: "Abilities again?"

Bishop: "Real time and ultraviolet capability..."

Nell: "Resolution?"

(Bishop grins....)

Bishop: "I traded our weather satellite with Nasa for the night....We have the one and only Suomi NPP....."

(Nell smiles...)

Nell: "Wow....Elaine...nice..."

Kirby: "Hold on...Suomi...what?...."

Nell: “It’s the best night time satellite in the world….It uses VIIRS, Visible Infrared Imaging Radiometer technology….It’s good enough to give us clear images using reflected moonlight….”

Kirby: “Uh..and you traded for it?”

Bishop: “We do it all the time….Nasa wants to use out cluster to recalibrate their main satellites…We help them out, they help us out when we need it…..It’s a nice partnership…”

Nell: “Suomi image coming online now….You’ll see what we mean…”

(large TV screen blinks….then image of the dune, doors, railroad tracks seen on screen…)

Kirby: “My god!….It’s like watching a movie!…”

Nell “It’s the optics….Nasa also got a set of HD lenses that sharpen the image and allow greater resolution when magnifying….”

Kirby: “They got a set….What set….”

(Nell nods to Tabby….)

Nell :”Remember…Tabby was an optical Lense grinder and maker before joining us…She hand made those lenses we’re looking through…”

(Kirby stares at Tabby….Tabby blushes….Kirby looks over at Delilah…she shrugs…)

Delilah: “What can I tell you…they wheel and deal….”

(Kirby stares at her for a moment….then…)

Delilah: “John…it makes us better….Don’t put roadblocks up because of policy….”

Kirby: “No…no…not that….”

(pause)

Kirby: “Later….let’s get through this….”

(scene shifts to raft under pier….)

Dil: “Eagle 1…your drones are ready…”

(crackle)

Nell: “Affirmative G….testing link now….”

(Nell clicky clacks….watches TV screen…live image of water surface shown….)

Nell: “G…point it towards the harbor please…”

(image shows ships…bright lights…line of Iranian naval ships seen.)

(Kirby looks at the scene….)

Kirby: “Christ….one third of the Iranian navy is docked here…”

(Nell looks at Tabby)

Nell: “Tabby….can you bring it down? There are spotlights everywhere on the docks…I’m getting glare…”

(Tabby clicky clacks….)

Tabby: “Down 1”

(TV screen sows glare lessening…)

Tabby: “Down 2…”

Nell: “Hold it….that’s perfect….thank you…”

(Delilah leans over to Kirby…)

Delilah: “The lense box Tabby made has 4 lenses, all changing light spectrum….”

(Kirby shakes his head….)

(Bishop looks at her monitor…image shows entire dock area…)

Bishop: “Boys…you have a guard coming your way….20 feet away, walking on the pier….”

(one click heard…)

Delilah; “That means they copy…”

(Bishop magnifies image….Guard shown….purple patch on sleeve…)

Bishop: “G and N…We have a member of the Royal Guard….Supposedly bad boys….”

Delilah: “Royal Guard is…”

Kirby: “Assassins…women and children…I know…”

(scene shifts to dock….the guard looks outward…walks on the pier….Dil and Torres look up through the spaces in the boards…Feet of the guard seen….)

(Dil taps Torres on shoulder…points to self then upwards….then 2 hands coming slowly down…Torres nods…..)

(scene shifts to dock piling…Dil in water…silently swims to wooden ladder…lifts himself up slowly out of the water….back of guard seen….Dil quickly springs up onto the pier…the guard turns…Dil smashes his throat with the side of his hand, then turns him sideways, places hands on face and shoulder…quickly snaps the neck…..crack is heard…..)

(scene shifts to under pier…Torres in water, hands up….Dil lowers the body down, Torres takes it, lowering it into the water without making a sound…Torres places both hands on the man’s uniform shirt, rips the buttons open, turns the body, pulls the shirt off the body….Torres pushes the body underwater, moves it against a piling, then uses the shirt to pin the body against the piling, tying it firmly with the sleeves of the shirt…Torres then moves to the raft, climbs silently back in…Dil seen sliding over the edge onto the raft….)

(scene shifts to CyFo…Kirby watching…open mouthed….)

Kirby: “That took less than 10 seconds….from the time he landed on the dock to the time the body was tied off, hidden…”

Nell: “They practice that…”

Kirby: “They what?”

Nell: “Pulling the shirt off quickly serves several purposes…from settling down a drunk to tying a body underwater….and some in between…so yes…They practice it….”

(Kirby stares at the screen….shakes his head…)

Delilah: “I know…I can’t get used to it either….”

Nell: “You can’t have him back”

(Kirby turns towards Nell…her face firm…)

Nell: “No…You can’t have him…”

(Nell turns to the screens..)

Nell: “Copy G?”

Dil: “Copy”

(Nell looks at Bishop….Bishop nods…)

Nell: ”You are clear to launch the drones…flip the toggle to 2, then hit the green button….We will take it from there…”

(Dil flips toggle….hits green button…the propellers on each drone come to life…spinning….Dil and Torres watch as each drone slowly lifts off the raft, travels under the pier, then they shoot out together and up into the sky…”

(scene shifts to CyFo Ops….images on screens show harbor….)

Nell: “Drone 1 is good….”

(Nell seen moving her joystick…)

Bishop: “Drone 2 is good….good visibility….”

(Nell clicks mic...)

Nell: “Boys....it’s go time....”

Torres: “No...not yet....”

(Bishop grins....then..)

Bishop: “Everyone comes home for Christmas....”

Torres: “Now it’s go time...”

(scene shows Dil and Torres running down the pier, then disappear behind a dockside building...)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in NCIS bullpen....team present...Dez standing....)

Gibbs: “Dez...do we have enough....?”

Dez: ”Yes..for an arrest...but for a conviction..no...”

Gibbs: “What do you need?”

Dez: “Like I said....something tying those weapons in Iran...or Cuba...with Vista World wide....”

(Gibbs pulls out cell...dials...)

(scene shifts to CyFo...Nell’s phone buzzes...)

Nell: “No time...”

(she looks at the phone...sees Gibbsy on ID...answers...)

Nell: “Hey...I’m walking our boys....”

(interrupted...listens....nods her head....)

Nell: “She was part of that?”

(listens....nods again....)

Nell: “Serial numbers and manufacturer marks....”

(listens....nods again....)

Nell: “On it....Dez is there..right? Put her on...”

(scene shifts to bullpen...Dez with phone to ear....)

Dez: “Copy...give me the ISP link and frequency....”

(Dea at Dawson’s PC...clicky clacks....)

Dez: “We’re linked...get us those numbers, sis....there’s a lot at stake...”

(scene shifts to CyFo....)

Nell: “GT...hold please...we need 5....”

(crackle...)

Dil: “Copy”

(scene shows Nell and Bishop moving joysticks.....image on both TV screens show large cargo ships.....Nell moves her stick...)

Nell: “Approaching off loading....”

Bishop: “I’ve got merchandise on deck....they’re moving it to the gangplank...”

(Bishop’s eyes widen...)

Bishop: “Uh...Gibbs...hope you can see this.....”

(image on TV screen shows open crate of RPG shoulder launch tubes....marking on side of crate shows...)

VISTA WW

(Bishop gives Nell a thumbs up....)

Nell: “Approaching rail car....”

(image on screen shows flatbed trolley....crates marked with Vista....)

Nell: "I need what's inside the box, fellas...."

(She moves the joystick....)

Nell: "Going topside...."

(Image shows deck of ship...)

Nell: "Claymores...."

(open crate shows mines....men on deck close the crate...one nods to the other...)

Nell: "We've caught a spot inspection....."

Bishop: "Nell...look at the man on the left..."

(Man in black outfit....ACADEMI letters seen on sleeve patch....)

Nell: "Blackwater...."

(Nell picks up phone....)

Nell: "Are you getting this?"

(scene shifts to bullpen....)

Gibbs: "Dez...we have enough?"

Dez: "Are you kidding? We have weapons, labels, crates, and an employee of her company....I'll have you a warrant in 10 minutes...."

(Gibbs opens drawer....)

Gibbs: "Dinozzo...."

(Tony seen standing...sliding gun into holster...)

Tony: "Way ahead of you boss..."

Gibbs: "Dez..send me the warrant..."

(scene shows Gibbs and Tony walking fast out of the bullpen...)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens on dockside....Dil and Torres listen to mic...)

Nell: "GT, we are good to go...sorry for the delay...."

Dil: "Everything good?"

Nell: "All good...we got the proof for the warrant..."

Dil: "What warrant?"

Nell: "Rizzi Hoffman....her maiden name is Aboud....she owns the company that shipped all those weapons to Iran..."

(pause)

Nell; "Later baby....what's your status?"

(scene shows Dil looking at the bunker....100 feet away....doors open...rail cars entering, loaded with short missiles...)

Dil: "Eagle 1...something isn't right...."

Nell: "Go ahead, G..."

Dil: "There is one set of rail tracks leading into the bunker....but there's multiple rail cars entering on those tracks...."

Nell: "Copy that...."

(scene shifts to CyFo...Kirby on his feet, staring at the real time image....)

Kirby: "Why aren't any cars coming out? And if they were to come out, how could they with just one track?"

Nell: "G...K here is asking that same question...."

Dil: “If it were one at a time, I could see it…but there’s one car after another travelling into that bunker….and none coming out….”

Nell: “What are you thinking G…?…This is supposed to be you getting my drones up close, I fly in, fire the hellfires, and you get the heck out…..”

Dil: “Negative, Eagle 1….”

Torres: “Momma Bear…he’s right….I don’t think that’s a bunker….”

Kirby: “It’s a damn tunnel….”

Nell: “G…K thinks it’s a tunnel…”

Dil: “So do we….”

Nell: “So we abort, G?”

(silence…)

Dil: ‘Negative Eagle 1….”

(Nell seen shaking her head….)

Nell: “What are you going to do, Dil….?”

Dil: “Go in that tunnel and see where the hell it goes….”

(Nell closes her eyes…shakes her head….then opens her eyes…)

Nell: “Negative G….”

(All eyes turn to Nell, surprised…Nell presses mic…)

Nell: “I’m going to send a drone in there….”

Dil: “You lose connection underground, Nell…”

Nell: “But I don’t lose the ability to record video….”

Dil: “Okay…how do you know where to go…?”

Nell: “You’re going to get inside….recon…then get your stupid ass back out, give me some dimensions, so I can get in there with some idea of where to go, and you aren’t on some suicide mission!…”

(Eyes widen in the Ops room….Nell’s voice firm…)

Nell: “You copy, G?”

(silence…then…)

Dil: “Copy Eagle 1”

(Nell seen staring at the screen….)

Nell: “Elaine….if that’s a tunnel, it has to have vent pipes….condensation, air, even toilets…there will be pipes….”

(Tommy hesitantly raises his hand….)

Tommy: “Ma’am….uh…can I….”

Nell: “Tommy..I’m not mad at you…I’m mad at my fearless, has no idea how worried I am, husband….”

Tommy: “Okay…I understand ma’am..but the Nasa satellite we’re using….it’s for climate samples….”

Nell: “Okay…what’s your point?”

Tommy: “Ammonia….the satellite tracks ammonia….”

(Nell thinks….then…)

Nell: “Toilet vents…they have to vent the toilets to flush them…..”

Tommy: “Yes ma’am…and urine has…”

Nell: “Ammonia…..”

(Nell tuns to Bishop…)

Nell: “Take the bird…..”

Bishop: “And scan the ground leading away from the bunker, while Tommy scans for ammonia...got it...”

Nell: “See if we can find out where this thing goes....”

(Bishop’s phone buzzes.....she looks down....)

Bishop: “Nick?”

(she answers...)

Bishop: “What are you doing? Nick!....”

(listens.....rolls her eyes....)

Bishop: “Seriously?...fine.....and you be careful....I love you...”

(Bishop ends the call...She stares at Nell...)

Bishop: ”Dil is twisted up....”

(Nell looks at her, curiously...)

Bishop: “You’re mad at him and he doesn’t know why....he’s distracted....”

Nell: “He doesn’t know why? My god, Ellie!....”

Bishop: “It’s how he’s built, Nell.....and give him a break...you were just kidnapped, a man tried to rape you....All he knows is he has to stop those people from ever hurting you again.....He’s got a one track mind right now, Nell.....and it’s about protecting you....”

(Nell looks at Bishop....her face falls...)

Nell: “I shouldn’t have talked to him like that, should I?”

(Delilah seen shaking her head, hand on eyes....)

Nell: “I cussed at him....Ellie....What am I going to do?”

Bishop: “You did call him a stupid ass....I call him that all the time...but you...you don’t cuss”

(Delilah seen rolling her eyes...)

Bishop: “Tell him you love him....”

(Nell clicks the mic...)

Nell: “Eagle 1 to G....”

(silence...then...)

Dil: “G here...”

(Nell’s face scrunches..her face hesitant...)

Nell: “143?”

Dil: “143?”

Nell: ‘143...frequency infinity....”

(silence...then...)

Dil: “1432 infinity 2...”

Nell: “We good G?”

Dil: “Excellent Eagle 1...”

(Delilah seen throwing hands in the air....)

Delilah; “My god....”

Kirby: “Well...he was worried....”

(Delilah looks at Kirby disbelief...)

Delilah: “Not you too!...”

Kirby: “Hey!...I get it!...He’s emotional right now!...”

(Delilah lowers her head....)

Delilah: “I don’t believe it...I’m trapped in a high tech soap opera...”

Nell: “G and T approaching tracks....”

(Everyone's eyes widen.....)

Nell: "Well...here they go..."

(scene on monitors show the huge double doors open....a Royal guard stands on each side....Suddenly one is pulled out of sight....wire around his throat...the man instinctively claws at the wire.....)

(scene shifts to other side....the guard stands...looking outward....a pebble hits 10 feet in front of him....he takes a step....A hand pulls his collar, a knife slides along his throat....)

(scene shifts to Dil and Torres sliding against the two opposite walls, into the tunnel...)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at Headquarters for Vista World Wide....Gibbs and Tony enter....girl at front desk stands to greet them....)

Gibbs: "Never mind...we know where her office is..."

(Gibbs leads Tony towards the door of her office....Gibbs turns the door knob...it opens....)

Gibbs: "Hoffman!...We have a warrant for your arrest....!"

(Nothing....Gibbs stands...)

Gibbs: "Hoffman...Federal agents...we're coming in...."

(They enter the office....empty....)

Gibbs: "She's gone...."

Tony: "She must have known we'd come...."

Gibbs: "Yea...but where did she go?"

Tony: "We have an arrest warrant....it allows us to search the premise...."

(Tony seen moving to her desk....looks on desktop....opens drawers....pulls out papers....)

(Tony holds up a handwritten note....)

Tony: "Not good boss..."

(Tony holds up the note...)

Tony: BB GC, CV, and GCI..."

Gibbs: "What do those mean?"

Tony: "I think I know...but let's be sure..."

(Tony walks out of the office...Gibbs follows....Tony goes to front desk....looks at the frightened girl...)

Tony: "Where did she go?"

Girl: "Sir...I can't..."

(Tony lays handcuffs on top of counter...)

Tony: "You know...once upon a time, those meant fun....but I'm married now, and now they mean if you don't tell me, I put them on you, and there's no fun involved...."

(The girl's eyes water.....)

Tony: "Her itinerary please...."

(The girl reaches down...picks up a piece of paper...hands it, shaking hands, to Tony...)

Tony: "What I thought..."

Gibbs: "Dinozzo....what the hell?"

Tony: "BB GC, Barclays Bank...CV Cainvest...GCL Grand Cayman Limited....These are all offshore banks.....And this itinerary shows she took off about an hour ago....She's headed to Grand Cayman boss...."

Gibbs: “To get her money....”

Tony: “And remember the hooker?”

Gibbs: “Yea...she said the son and Barclays were best buddies....”

Tony; “So.....”

Gibbs: “We go to Grand Cayman....”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at bunker....Dil and Torres seen slipping out of the doors, each to one side....)

(scene shifts to CyFo Ops room....Nell watching the two men slip into shadows, disappear...)

(scene shows Bishop looking at monitor.....shaking her head...)

Bishop: “Nell...we’ve got 4 miles of pee....”

(Nell looks at her...curious...)

Bishop: “Flush vents....ammonia....that means pee...There are toilets in that tunnel every 50 feet....”

Nell: ”And it ends...?”

Bishop: “Take a look....”

(Kirby up....walks to the women....)

Bishop: “Look familiar?”

(image shows identical set of bunker doors set in hillside, 4 miles away from harbor....tracks leading out to main railroad tracks....)

Kirby: “My god...they leave the tunnel and hook up to railcars....”

Nell: “And can stay in that tunnel until they’re ready to be taken...”

Kirby: “But what’s in that tunnel?”

Nell: “We’re fixing to find out....”

Nell: ”Eagle 1 to G.....”

Dil: “G copy....”

Nell: “What do you have for me...”

Dil: “You first...”

(Nell grins....)

Nell: “A 143....”

Dil: “Thanks ma’am...I needed that...”

(Bishop gives Nell a thumbs up...)

Dil: “Okay...I can give you dimensions and a track for your drone...but honestly, I don’t think you need it...”

Nell: “Repeat G?”

Dil: ”There are carts with explosives for as far as you can see, all on the same track....You blow one, the chain reaction will blow them all...”

(pause)

Dil: “T is sending you some pics....”

Kirby: ”Ask him what he thinks the total payload would be...”

Nell: “G...Total payload?”

Dil: “Hiroshima minus the radiation....”

Nell: “Hold G...”

(Tommy clicky clacks....)

Tommy: “His images uploading now....”

(one by one, image appears on screen....carts lined up in tunnel, crates, several carts with small missiles, more crates marked "Explosive"....Vista WW seen marking several crates...)

(Nell looks back at Kirby...Kirby studying the images....)

Nell: "You okay with that big of a bang?"

Kirby: "Those are American weapons....not Iranian.....illegal American weapons....blow the sons a bitches up...."

(Nell keys her mic)

Nell: "G...we're good for lift off..."

Dil: "Yes ma'am...T and G are heading out, fast...give us some time to get out of the harbor, and out of the way....."

Nell: "Copy that G..."

(scene shifts to raft...floating in dark water....off in distance, the harbor lights can be seen....)

Dil: "Think we're far enough...?"

Torres: "Oh yea...we have a front row seat...."

(Dil keys mic...)

Dil: "Ma'am....We're a safe distance....light 'em up!..."

(scene shifts to bunker doors....two small drones seen hovering at the entrance....then two streaks of fire leave the drones...both drones rise,...turn...and fly off....)

(scene shifts to raft....Dil and Torres watching...)

Torres: "Nothing...."

Dil: “Maybe they were duds...?”

(Massive explosion seen at the docks...more explosions.....fireball expands into the sky, loud roar heard....Ground erupts along line towards railroad tracks, earth erupting, fire and smoke spew out of ground.....)

(scene shifts to raft...)

Torres: “DUDE!...THAT IS AWESOME!....”

(scene from raft seen....fireball hundreds of feet in the air....)

Torres: “Uh oh....”

Dil: “What...?....Oh....oh no....”

(Shock wave comes streaking at them across the top of the water....)

Torres: “HANG ON!....”

(The wave tosses the raft in the air....it comes down, flat....Torres and Dil fall back into the raft...)

Torres: “DANG!...THAT WAS FUN!...”

Dil: ”Torres...that wasn’t fun....and neither is that...”

(Torres looks at the harbor...eyes widen...)

Torres: “Did you know that was gonna happen?”

Dil: ‘Nope....”

(Dil clicks mic...)

Dil: “Eagle 1...you better tell K that POTUS might have a PR problem on her hands....”

Nell:”Repeat G?”

Dil: “Look at the harbor....”

(scene shifts to CyFo ops room.. Everyone transfixed on live image.....)

Nell “Oh…my god….”

(fireballs seen shooting up in the air…missiles seen twirling in the sky….falling down….)

Delilah: “Kirby…you might want to see this….”

(scene shows fireballs and missiles falling onto Iranian warships…..battle cruisers flaming, explosions on deck….one destroyer ignites, explodes into the air…then begins sinking…….)

(scene shifts to Kirby..sitting…head between his knees…breathing hard….)

Kirby: “It never fails…this place….it’s going to kill me yet….now we just sunk half the Iranian Navy….”

(Nell looks at him….EEEK face…)

Nell: “Uh…did I do that?”

(scene shifts to the raft….Dil and Torres transfixed on the mega fireworks show…)

Torres: “Uh…Dil…I think maybe we better, you know…go…”

Dil: ‘Yea…one of those ships could go…”

Torres: “I’ll start the homing beacon…”

Dil: “I’ll inform Nell to let the pickup people know…”

(They turn the raft, start rowing…..large blast heard behind them, raft lights up in yellow glow…neither one turns….)

Dil: “Motor time….I don’t think we need to be quiet…”

Torres: “Motor time for sure…”

Dil: “Torres…”

Torres: “Yea?”

Dil: “When I said Hiroshima minus the radiation, I was exaggerating….”

Torres: “Now?”

(He looks back…multiple mushroom clouds in lighted up sky…)

Dil: “I’m not so sure….”

Torres: “Ignore it…maybe they won’t think we had anything to do with it…”

Dil: “Good idea…ignoring now…”

(Dil turns, both seen looking forward to the empty ocean, the light from the exploding harbor lighting up the raft…)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens on airliner….Tony and Gibbs sitting….flying over ocean…)

Tony: ”What did you have to promise?”

Gibbs: “One week….Danny included…”

Tony: “Same here….”

(silence)

Tony: “Think we’re going to have trouble with Mrs Hoffman?’

(Gibbs says nothing…then…)

Gibbs; “yea”

(silence…)

Tony: “Me too”

(scene shifts to Kimpton Resort, Grand Cayman…luxury suite, ocean seen out windows….Rizzi Hoffman seen standing, looking out the window, on phone…)

Hoffman: “Full security team…fully armed, ready to shoot…..and tell them don’t be bashful….I own the police here….”

(She hangs up the phone…sits…drinks from a large glass, umbrella in glass….)

Hoffman: “You killed my son…..Now I’m going to kill your child…..”

(pause)

Hoffman: “Then I kill every daughter, sister, brother, father, mother….I’m going to kill all of them……..”

(She throws the glass against the wall, shatters….)

Hoffman: ‘And you’re going to suffer….you’re going to live through all of it, Penelope Bosworth…. so you can suffer like I suffer…”

(She picks up the phone again……)

Hoffman: “Pull files on her…use our contacts….dig deep…I want everything….And send me a copy…”

(scene fades to black and white)

INTERMISSION

INTERMISSION IS OVER!

PART 6 OF THE EPIC, MOVIE LENGTH PRESENTATION IS STARTING!

“They Took Her”

CONTINUES, ONLY

ON THE NCIS MOVIE CHANNEL!

(scene opens outside the Kimpton Resort, Grand Cayman...Gibbs and Tony standing outside, cab pulls away...they look up at the balconies....)

Tony: "She's expecting us..."

(Gibbs looks up....)

Gibbs; "Yea..."

(Tony looks up...2 men seen on balcony, staring down at them)

(Gibbs looks over to 4 U.S. Marines....all standing outside Marine Van...)

Gibbs: "You fellows wait here...)

(A Sargent steps forward...)

Sargent: "Sir...you sure you don't want us to go with you?"

Gibbs: "No Sargent...we've got this..."

(Gibbs walks towards the front doors of the resort....)

Tony: "Boss...We're in Grand Cayman...those are our boys..."

Gibbs: "They train the Cayman army....I called ahead...."

Tony: "Yea..."

(Tony looks back at the Marines....The Sargent has hands out, shrugs...He mouths "I tried...")

(scene shifts to 4th floor balcony...two armed men stand, looking down....one turns...)

Man 1: "He's here, ma'am....Has some U.S. Marines with him"

(scene shifts to Rizzi Hoffman, dressed in white linen suit, smoking a cigarette...)

Hoffman: "Are they coming up with him?"

(The man looks at the van...sees the Marines standing...)

Man 1: "No ma'am...just the two of them..."

(Hoffman nods....)

Hoffman: "Those men have no authority here....You know what to do"

Man 1: "Yes ma'am..."

(He nods to two other men in the room...both men nod....both exit the room...)

(scene shifts to Gibbs and Tony pushing button to the elevator....door opens...the two men Hoffman sent stand, both with small smiles....Gibbs and Tony enter the elevator...Tony pushes the button to close the doors...turns...)

Tony: "We can do this the easy way....or...."

(Gibbs hits both men with a stun gun.....both men quiver.....then drop....both men laying on the elevator floor, shaking....eyes wide....)

Gibbs: "I kinda like this thing..."

(Gibbs looks at the small stun gun in his hand....)

Gibbs: "Abby gave this to me.."

Tony: "She thought you needed it for protection?"

(Gibbs shakes his head...)

Gibbs: "Birthday present..."

(Tony looks at the stun gun...)

Tony: "That was really thoughtful...."

Gibbs: “Yea…I thought so….she’s a good girl….”

Tony: “Did Caprice get one?”

Gibbs: “Uh huh…”

Tony: “Let me guess…it’s pink….”

Gibbs: “Got a skull on it….”

(Tony smiles…)

Gibbs: “Skull’s smiling….”

(The doors to the elevator open…..Tony turns to the left, Gibbs to the right….)

Tony: “No one…”

Gibbs: “She’s confident…”

Tony: “Yea….and she’s going to have more guns….”

Gibbs: “I know…”

(Tony looks at Gibbs, suspicious…)

Tony: “You don’t seem too worried…”

(Gibbs looks at Tony…small grin…)

Gibbs: “Why should I be worried, Dinozzo….I have you with me…”

(Tony gives nervous grin…)

Tony; “Okay…yea….I’m here….”

(Gibbs stops….turns to Tony…face serious…)

Gibbs: “I’m past worrying…..”

(Tony studies Gibbs…then…)

Tony: “You’re mad….”

Gibbs: “You’re damn right I’m mad.....They took her, Dinozzo.....”

(Gibbs pauses...)

Gibbs: “They can come after me....they can come after you...McGee...Torres....”

(Gibbs turns towards the hallway....)

Gibbs: “Don’t ever come after that woman....”

(Gibbs seen walking towards hotel door.....Tony takes a deep breath....follows...)

(scene shifts to U.S. battleship.....Dil and Torres seen on deck, looking at the helicopter pad....older man with Captain’s insignia walks up to them....)

Captain: “Your ride will be here in about 30 minutes....”

Dil: “Thank you Captain...we appreciate the help...”

(The Captain chuckles...)

Captain: “Are you kidding? The fireworks show alone was worth the price of admission....”

Dil: “Yes sir....but I’m not sure that was our intention...”

Captain: “Well, Captain Bosworth...the best laid plans of mice and men go....”

Dil: “Astray...yes sir....”

(The captain pauses....grins....)

Captain: “I was thinking sometimes they go boom....”

(Dil grins...nods...)

Torres: “They went boom alright.....like big time boom....”

Captain: “That they did.....that they did, young man....and it was beautiful....”

Captain: “The billowing cloud....the lovely flames....the sound of the ships as they gave their last gasp....”

(Dil and Torres look at each other....both looks bewildered...)

Captain: “.....it was like a beautiful sunset.....”

(The captain turns to both of them...pats Dil on the shoulder...)

Captain: “Thank you....thank you both....it was an emotional moment for me....”

(The captain walks off.....Dil and Torres watch the Captain walk to the port door...disappear inside the ship....Torres turns to Dil...)

Torres: “He’s been out here too long....”

Dil: “Way too long....”

(Torres cocks his head...)

Torres: “But it was kinda beautiful....I mean the big fireball...”

Dil; “Torres....”

Torres: “Hey..it was cool...you know? I mean, one minute nothing..then boom....”

(Torres makes explosion sounds....)

(Di shakes his head....looks towards the landing pad...)

Dil: “I’ll be glad to get back....It would be nice to live normal again...”

Torres: “We stop at Guantanamo first....”

Dil: “Yea...then hop a ride to D.C....”

Torres: “Over water...”

Dil: “Yea....over water...”

Torres: “That water has sharks in it....”

(Dil smiles....Pats Torres on the shoulder..)

Dil: “Yea, Torres...and one of them has your name on its brain.....”

(Dil walks to the metal stairs....)

Torres: “Man...you could have gone all day without saying that...”

(Dil steps down...)

Dil: “Just keeping it real, brother....”

(Torres follows down the stairs....)

Torres: “That’s what I’m afraid of....This is so no bueno...After this, I’m digging a hole in the ground and getting in it....No more oceans for me...””

(scene fades to black and white...)

(scene opens outside hotel room door...plaque next to door reads...)

PRESIDENTIAL SUITE

Tony: “Ever wonder why every fancy hotel has a Presidential Suite?”

Gibbs: “No”

Tony: “You think they do it so the President will come stay?”

Gibbs: “Don’t know...don’t care...”

Tony: “I do....”

Gibbs: “I know...but right now, Dinozzo....”

(Gibbs points to the bottom of the door....light under door shows shadows moving....Tony and Gibbs step to each side of the door.....Gibbs looks at Tony...Tony nods....Gibbs reaches around, knocks on the door....)

Gibbs: “Rizwana Hoffman!....Federal Agents!....”

(A hole blasts open in the middle of the door.....loud boom from shotgun heard....Gibbs and Tony pull their weapons.....They both wait....Tony reaches around...knocks again...)

Tony: "Mrs Hoffman...you have a defective door....We're from maintenance...."

(Gibbs gives a small grin....)

Tony: "You think they bought it?"

Gibbs: "Oh yea, Dinozzo....."

(The door slowly opens.....Gibbs and Tony rush in, guns out.....)

"Welcome Mr. Gibbs.....I've been expecting you...."

(Tony and Gibbs step in....other side of room, Hoffman sits...smoking a cigarette....)

Hoffman: "Come in....."

(They look....4 men stand, guns drawn, all pointing at them...)

Gibbs: "NCIS...Federal agents....we have a warrant for your arrest....We advise you to come peacefully...."

Hoffman: "Or what, Mr. Gibbs?"

(Gibbs nods towards Tony...)

Gibbs: "Or my partner here kills your men.....hopefully, you won't be hurt in the gunfight..."

(Tony glances at Gibbs....mild disbelief on face.....)

Tony: "Boss...I appreciate the vote of confidence...but..."

(Gibbs looks at the men facing them...)

Gibbs: "You men ever been in a closed area firefight?"

(the men say nothing...stare at Gibbs...)

Gibbs: “He has…quite a few times.”

(pause)

Gibbs: “Bullets everywhere….everyone gets hit….except him….”

(Gibbs shrugs…)

Gibbs; “He kills the main one first….”

(Gibbs looks at one man…larger than the others….)

Gibbs: “That would be you, amigo….Sorry…”

(the man looks at Gibbs curiously…then at Tony….Tony’s gun pointed straight at him…)

Tony: “You first…”

Gibbs: “Then he calmly shoots the rest of you….cool as ice….Everyone else is screaming, firing at nothing and everything…..He just picks his targets and kills…”

(Gibbs shakes his head…)

Gibbs: “Damndest thing I’ve ever seen….”

Hoffman: “Mr. Gibbs….you are likely the strangest man I have ever met….”

(Gibbs nods his head towards Tony…)

Gibbs: “Naw…he is….”

(Tony looks towards Gibbs….)

Tony: “I prefer unique….”

Hoffman: “And during this fantasy episode you have so eloquently created in your mind, Mr. Gibbs….what, pray tell…are you doing?”

Gibbs: “Killing you”

(Her eyes widen slightly…..)

Hoffman: “Well...that will never do....I thought you had come to arrest me...not kill me....”

Gibbs: “I’d rather kill you....”

Hoffman: “You seem to have taken this all rather personally, Mr. Gibbs...”

Gibbs: “Yea”

Hoffman: “So....what happens if I order my men to kill him first?”

(Gibbs aims the gun at her head...pulls back the hammer....)

Gibbs: “Care to guess?”

(Hoffman smiles....waves her hand downward...)

Hoffman: “Down boys....I didn’t plan on dying today....”

(pause)

Hoffman: “I’m not dressed properly for it”

(Hoffman studies Gibbs.....thoughtful....)

Hoffman: “You do know I won’t spend one day in jail...”

Gibbs: “Not my problem”

Hoffman: “I have more attorneys than you do...”

Gibbs: “Probably”

Hoffman: “And smarter than yours....”

Gibbs: “I doubt that. Mine’s pretty sharp. Name of Nuncio...”

Hoffman: “Perhaps....But more than that....I know people....very important people...”

Gibbs: “Ma’am...then it’s in your best interest to go peacefully....”

Hoffman: “Or you’ll kill my men.....You told me...”

Gibbs: “Nope…he kills your men….I kill you…”

Tony: “Almost seems unfair, boss….”

(Tony keeps his gun trained on the one man….)

Gibbs: “Why’s that, Dinozzo….”

Tony: “She gets a private jet….we get the C130….”

Gibbs: “Not this time….we go with her…”

Tony: “Seriously?”

Gibbs: “Yea…thought we deserved it….”

(Tony looks over to Hoffman….)

Tony: “You’re going to love this jet, ma’am….nice…very nice…”

(Hoffman looks at Tony, disbelief….)

Hoffman: “You two are the strangest men I believe I have ever met…”

Tony: “No ma’am…you haven’t met Cal….”

Gibbs: “Oh yea..He’s a good man…just strange….”

(Hoffman looks over at Tony)

Hoffman: “And what is your name, young man?”

(Tony grins….)

Tony: “Special Agent Anthony Dinozzo…VERY special agent Anthony Dinozzo…”

Hoffman: “Well then, very special agent Anthony Dinozzo….You mentioned a jet…a private jet…”

Tony: “Yes ma’am…only the best for you….”

(Hoffman thinks….then smiles…)

Hoffman: “Mr. Gibbs…you do know I’m going to enjoy the look on your face when they refuse to incarcerate me….”

Gibbs: “Like I said..not my problem…”

Hoffman: “But I think I might put in a good word for you two boys….”

(pause)

Hoffman: “You have been most kind to this woman…”

(pause)

Hoffman: “I don’t suppose you would object to me calling my lawyer before we leave?”

Gibbs: “Leave?”

Hoffman: “Yes…i have decided to accompany you….”

(She pulls out her cell…)

Hoffman: “Like I said, Mr. Gibbs….I’m not appropriately dressed to die today….”

(Gibbs says nothing….then…)

Gibbs: “If you want, I can wait while you change….”

(she stops….looks at Gibbs….)

Hoffman: “I do believe you’re serious, Mr. Gibbs….You would actually shoot me….”

(Gibbs nods…)

Gibbs: “Wishful thinking……ma’am…”

(She stares at Gibbs…gun still pointed at her…)

Hoffman: “Another day, Mr. Gibbs….”

(Gibbs nods…)

Gibbs: “Works for me...”

(Hoffman dials....connects...speaks into phone...)

Hoffman: “Andrew...I seem to have run into a slight bit of trouble...”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in CyFo Ops room....Nell and Bishop watching live image on satellite monitor.....Blackhawk helicopter seen lifting off from deck of Navy ship...)

Bishop: “There they go....”

(Nell smiles...)

Nell: “I know!...I want him home so bad..!”

(John Kirby steps up...)

Kirby: “You two know that nothing can be said about this operation....”

Bishop: “We know...our husbands were never there....”

Nell: “How is Loretta doing?”

Kirby: “Dancing....dodging...ducking and weaving....”

Bishop: “How did Iran take it?”

Kirby: “Bad....they threatened to kill us all....nukes, bombs, the mother of all wars....”

Bishop: “Isn’t that term already taken?”

Kirby; “Yea....but they were pretty pissed off....”

Bishop: “How did the President handle it?”

Kirby: “The way she normally handles things with Iran....”

(pause)

Kirby: “She shoved their faces in the mud....”

(Nell and Bishop look at Kirby...surprise...)

Kirby: “The photos you two got of the American weapons being unloaded at an Iranian military harbor were persuasive....”

(pause)

Kirby: “And the pics your boys got of the tunnel....American arms lined up....for 4 miles...”

Nell: “Incriminating?”

Kirby: “They tried to tell POTUS that they had no idea they were American...”

Nell; “They knew....”

(Kirby nods..)

Kirby: “It’s not about reality, ladies...it’s about perception....Iran may be a bad actor, but public opinion...especially world wide public opinion....it still counts...”

Delilah: “Politics again....”

Kirby: “In this case...yes....”

Nell: “What about that awful woman....?”

Kirby: “Rizzi Hoffman?”

Nell: “Yes...she may be guilty as anything...but she’s got influence....”

Bishop: “And attorneys....”

Delilah: “And she owns politicians....”

(Kirby says nothing....then smiles....)

Kirby: “I wouldn’t worry too much about that...”

(They all look at Kirby, suspicious....)

Delilah: “Why?”

Kirby: “She’s run into someone that hates politics worse than you do, Delilah”

(pause)

Kirby: “Leroy Jethro Gibbs....”

(Nell smiles...)

Nell: “My Gibbsy?”

(Kirby grins..nods...)

Kirby: “Yes, Mrs Bosworth...Your Gibbsy”

Delilah: “Pffft...”

(Nell nods...smiles....looks at Delilah...)

Nell: “He’s just misunderstood.....”

Delilah: “Oh, I understand Gibbs clearly.....”

(pause)

Delilah: “He’s an A-hole....”

(She leans back in her chair...)

Delilah: “But there are times that an A-hole is necessary....”

Kirby: “You ladies about ready for the show?”

(Nell and Bishop look at Kirby, questioningly....)

Nell: “Show?”

Kirby: “Yea...show....”

(He nods to the monitors....)

Kirby: “It’s almost time....”

(They all turn to the monitors...curious...)

(scene shifts to private Lear jet....Hoffman sits, looking out the window....Gibbs sits across from her...Tony sits across the small aisle...Hoffman looks around the inside of the jet)

Hoffman: "I do admit, Mr. Gibbs...we are going to jail in a style I'm quite familiar with..."

Gibbs: "Should be"

Hoffman: "And why is that?"

Gibbs: "It's one of your jets"

(Hoffman looks at him..mild surprise...)

Gibbs: "We confiscated it....part of the process, Mrs Hoffman...."

(She glares at Gibbs...)

Hoffman: "I'll be wanting it back...."

(Gibbs hands her a slip of paper....)

Gibbs: "Your receipt....for the jet, ma'am...."

(She looks at the piece of paper...glares...crumples the paper, throws it on the floor...)

Hoffman: "You are a despicable man...."

(Tony leans over...picks up the piece of paper...uncrumples it....grins....it reads...)

THANKS

Hoffman: "I assure you, Mr. Gibbs....in several hours, we'll be landing...and I have made up my mind that I am going to make your life a legal nightmare...."

(Gibbs raises his eyebrows…shrugs…)

Gibbs: “I don’t understand why so many people want to do that…”

Tony: “You’re a sweetheart, boss….”

Gibbs: “I know!….”

Tony: “Nell says you’re just misunderstood….”

Gibbs: “Must be….”

(engine noise on the jet changes…..Hoffman looks out the window…)

Hoffman: “It’s too early to land….we’re hours from D.C.….”

Tony: “Refueling ma’am….”

(Hoffman crosses her arms…glares at Tony)

Hoffman: “Then tell them to be quick about it!….”

(She turns her glare to Gibbs…shows a small, smug smile…)

Hoffman: “How does it feel, Mr. Gibbs…to know that by the end of the day, I’ll be dining on a wonderful meal….sipping the very best wine….and thinking of ways to make your life miserable….”

(Gibbs looks back at her…)

Gibbs: “Hope you enjoy your meal, ma’am…”

(She leans back….stares at Gibbs…)

Hoffman: “Oh, I will, Mr. Gibbs…..I assure you…I will…”

(Gibbs glances out the window…allows a small smile….straightens up, leans back, closes his eyes….Hoffman shows infuriated face…)

Hoffman: “And I’ll enjoy every moment of your pain!…”

(scene shifts to Blackhawk chopper…Dil and Torres sit in jump seats, looking out the open side door at the water….)

Dil: “Torres…how many sharks do you think are down there?”

(A Marine soldier looks out the window….)

Soldier: “It’s not sharks we need to worry about right now….”

(The soldier sits down…)

Soldier: “It’s the rebels….”

Dil: “Rebels? Still?”

Soldier: “More than ever…especially right now….”

(The soldier raises his voice over the chopper blades….)

Soldier: “The Cuban army leaves us alone….they know better….but the rebels…they still think the invasion is still going on….”

Dil: “They dangerous?”

(The soldier nods….)

Soldier: “It’s not unusual to be fired on…..and right now, they’re better equipped than they’ve ever been….”

Torres: “They got weapons from the brother….”

Soldier: “That’s the word we got…..The owner of that casino has connections….he supplies the rebels with arms, the rebels supply him with his own private army….”

(The soldier looks out the open door…)

Soldier: “And they hate Americans….makes for an interesting day, sometimes….”

(The soldier hands both Dil and Torres inflatable vests….)

Soldier: “I’d advise putting these on….we’re approaching the island….”

(scene out the door shows the beach and rocky mountains....)

Dil: “It would be nice if not for the politics....”

Soldier: “Politics hell...It would be nice if not for the RPG’s....”

(Dil looks at the soldier, surprised)

Dil: “RPG’s?”

Soldier: “And more....like I said...they’re well equipped...”

(Torres straps his inflatable vest on....checks small tubes...)

Torres: “What’s this one for?”

Soldier: “Shark repellant....”

(Torres looks at Dil....eyebrows raise....)

Torres: “It work?”

Soldier: “No....it’s not worth a plugged nickel....I’ve need sharks swim right through it...It’s not pretty...”

(Torres closes his eyes....lips moving silently....)

Soldier: “He’s a little nervous...”

Dil: “Yea...he’s praying to the patron saint of shark victims....”

(Torres opens his eyes....face fearful...)

Torres: “There’s a saint for sharks?”

Dil; “Shark victims....Saint Chomp....”

(Torres closes his eyes....)

Torres: “Dude...that was so....”

(Dil grins)

Dil: “No bueno?”

Torres: “Oh..man...very much no bueno.....so much no bueno...”

(scene shows chopper hugging coastline of Cuba...mountains seen...)

(scene shifts to mountainside....a Cuban man, binoculars....he lowers the glasses...speaks into at walkie talkie....)

(scene shifts to small hut in trees...men seen running out of hut, armed....)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens on Lear Jet...jet lands on runway.....Hoffman looks out, sees Marines, jeeps, military aircraft....)

Hoffman: “Where is this?”

Gibbs: “Guantanamo Marine Base...”

Hoffman: “I guess.....one place to refuel is as good as another...”

Gibbs: “This one is better than most...”

Hoffman: “And why, Mr. Gibbs...is that?”

Gibbs: “Home of Gitmo.....Federal prison for terrorists....”

Hoffman: “Then tell them to hurry up.....I have people waiting....”

Gibbs: “No can do ma’am...”

Hoffman: “And why is that? Don’t you have any pull around here?”

Gibbs: “Some”

Hoffman: “Then use it!....Dammit!...I have things to do!...”

(Marine MP’s seen boarding the plane.....)

Hoffman; “What are they doing?”

(Gibbs says nothing....Hoffman turns to him...then...)

Gibbs: “You sold weapons to a terrorist state....You organized an effort to defraud the American taxpayer for weapons distribution.....You have been accused of multiple acts that fall under the anti-terrorism act....”

(Hoffman looks at the MPs standing...waiting....her eyes widen...fearful...she looks at Gibbs, pleading...He stands....leans over....and firmly...)

Gibbs: “And you made the biggest mistake you could ever make....”

(He leans further towards her panicked face...whispers...)

“You took my daughter....”

(scene shifts to CyFo Ops Room....Kirby nods at the monitors....)

Kirby: “Show time...”

(They all look at the live satellite image of Guantanamo Marine base...runway shown...private Lear jet seen....then the image shows 2 Marine MPs carrying a kicking and thrashing older woman off the plane.....)

Kirby: “That would be Rizwana Hoffman.....”

Delilah: “Yes it is....”

(Nell and Bishop look at the screen, open mouthed...)

Delilah: “Gibbs had her accused as a terrorist....She’s going to Gitmo....”

(Nell and Bishop turn to Delilah...mouths still open in shock....Delilah shrugs...)

Delilah: “She should have never messed with his daughter”

(Nell breaks into a huge smile....)

Nell: “That’s my Gibbsy!...”

(Delilah shakes her head)

Delilah: “Yes...that’s your Gibbsy.....”

Nell: “That’s my Gibbs!...”

Delilah: “You already said that....”

Nell: “I know...I like saying it!..”

(Nell turns to Delilah...)

Nell: “And he was the best man for this job!...”

Delilah: “He’s an A-hole....”

Kirby: “Perfect A-hole for the job, it would seem....”

Delilah: “He does have his moments....”

Bishop: “Never mess with a Gibbs girl....”

Delilah: “Whatever...”

(Bishop and Nell turn to Delilah...)

Bishop: “And ma’am...you do know you’re one of those girls.....”

(Delilah frowns....)

Delilah: “Fine....but I’m not calling him Gibbsy....No way, no how, no time....”

Nell: “Nope...he’s my Gibbsy...you can’t have him!”

(scene shifts to monitor....kicking and screaming Rizzi Hoffman shown being loaded in a military van....)

(scene shifts to Lear Jet....Gibbs and Dinozzo lean back...)

Tony: “That was nice....”

Gibbs: “Uh huh...”

Tony: “What now, boss?”

Gibbs: “Sleep.....”

(Marine officer walks quickly down the aisle to Gibbs….Gibbs opens eyes…Officer leans over….talks low to Gibbs….Gibbs's eyes widen….he gets up quickly…grabs is duffel bag…)

Gibbs: "GEAR UP DINOZZO!…."

(Tony jumps up…)

Tony: "What's up boss?"

Gibbs: "Trouble…."

(scene shifts to CyFo…)

Kirby: "Now, ladies…if you'll shift your view about 15 miles west, you'll see your boys approaching in the chopper…"

(Tommy clicky clacks….live image of helicopter seen flying along the coast line…)

Nell: "That's my hubby…"

Bishop: "Mine too…"

Delilah: "Barf"

(scene shifts to Blackhawk chopper….Dil standing, holding onto strap by open door…)

Dil: "Where are we, soldier?"

(The soldier looks out the open door….)

Soldier: "About 11 miles out from the base fence……"

Dil: "We're hugging the coast…."

Soldier: "Yes sir….SOP…in the event we have to emergency land, we want to be near the beach….and the water is shallow here…."

Dil: “We’re low....”

Soldier: “Or altitude is about 50 feet sir...”

Dil: “Dark blue out further...”

Soldier: “Yes sir...that’s the drop off....underwater cliff, I guess...it drops to over 200 feet deep there...”

Torres: “This is communist Cuba...right?”

Soldier: “Yes sir....the only place that’s not communist controlled is our base...Guantanamo is on it’s own...”

Torres: “You have any trouble? I mean, like the Cuban army giving you trouble?”

Solder: “The Cubans? No sir...We’ve learned to live together....we make them money, and they know we’re Marines...They don’t mess with us...”

Dil: “Rebels?”

Soldier: “That is another story....They live 50 years in the past....and hate us with a passion...”

Torres: “So...you’re saying we shouldn’t land on this side of the fence...”

Soldier: “Not unless you want to be tortured and die...No sir...I wouldn’t suggest it...”

Torres: “And I was worried about sharks....daaaaang!...”

(scene shifts to mountainside.....Cuban rebel soldier sees the chopper...He lifts a shoulder launch missile box to his shoulder...triggers the sighting mechanism...chopper in crosshairs....He fires.....A streak of flame leaves the tube behind him...)

(scene shifts to chopper....Klaxon buzzer loud....)

Soldier: “WE HAVE MISSILE LOCK!....”

(The pilot yanks the stick to one side...the chopper banks hard....)

(scene shifts to chopper door....Dil seen tumbling towards the door...His head hits the edge of the door opening...he tries to shake his head clear.....then lets loose of the strap and falls out of the door....Torres reaches for him....and misses...Torres screams out loud...)

(scene shifts to Dil falling, tumbling in the air....)

Soldier: “MAN OVERBOARD!...MAN OVERBOARD!...”

(scene shows the missile passing under the chopper....)

Pilot: “BANKING!...HOLD ON!....”

(Chopper seen banking back...Torres heard screaming...)

“GET ME DOWN THERE!...GET ME DOWN!....”

Pilot: “I CAN’T!....IT’S A NO LANDING ZONE!....”

(Torres shrieks out his command as the chopper climbs...Then the soldier watches...disbelief on his face....then the soldier yells out....)

Soldier: ‘MAN DOWN!....HE JUMPED!”

Pilot: “WE’RE 150 FEET UP!....HE CAN’T JUMP!....”

(scene shows soldier looking out the door....sees Torres falling....)

Soldier: “He jumped...my god...he jumped....”

(scene shows Dil falling....eyes, closing.....head shows blood....he slowly reaches for his pull ring...grasps it...pulls...the vest inflates....his eyes close....)

(darkness)

(scene shifts to CyFo Ops room....High pitched shrieks and screams fill the room as they watch the scene unfold on their monitor

INTERMISSION

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(scene opens on Marine helicopter, 50 feet above the ocean, Dil standing by open door, Torres sitting in jump seat. Soldier sitting by Torres. Loud Klaxon buzzer sounds, pilots can be heard shouting.....)

"MISSILE LOCK!...MISSILE LOCK!..."

(pilot instinctively jerks the control stick down and the right, tilting the chopper at 45 degrees.....Dil is slung by the momentum, trying to hold the strap, then head hits metal side of open door....Dil falls....body tumbling.....Dil thinks...)

Dil: "Training...you fell....trust your training...."

(Dil slowly reaches for the inflation ring on his emergency vest....feels himself falling.....confused...)

Dil: "Ball...curl into ball...don't let head hit...."

(Dil tries to grasp the ring....he tumbles face down, sees the ocean rushing up at him....)

Dil: "Ball....side....no head...."

(then his eyes close, his knees drawn up to his chest....his arms wrapped around his legs....)

Dil: “Hard....water is hard....be small....”

(Darkness.....Dil, unconscious, arms fall away from his legs, legs start to straighten.....)

(scene shifts to view of Dil falling....body partially curled...falling fast, tumbling....hits water, tall splash....momentum pushes him downward, underwater...scene shifts to underwater, clear blue water, sunlight playing on white sandy botton....then his vest, inflated, pulls his limp body upwards.....)

(scene shifts to chopper.....Torres hanging out the door, holding strap...watching Dil fall....he screams...)

“GET ME DOWN!....GET ME DOWN!.....”

Soldier: “Sir!...They have missile lock on us!....There is no getting you down!...”

Pilot: “We’re at 100 feet...increasing towards 150...you can’t do it!.....”

(Torres sees Dil hit the water.....chopper jukes again, RPG missile screams under the chopper...)

Pilot: “I’VE GOT TO GET US OUT OF HERE!...”

(Torres still watches the water...waiting.....then he sees Dil pop up in the water....)

Torres: “HE’S UP!....GET ME DOWN!....”

(Torres can see Dil’s body....laying on back, head supported out of the water by the vest....arms limp.....)

Torres: “HE’S KNOCKED OUT!....GET ME DOWN!.....”

Pilot: “I’M SORRY SIR!.....NO!.....”

(Torres looks down again at Dil....)

Soldier: “NO...SIR! DON’T DO IT!....WE’RE AT 150 FEET!....”

(Torres looks to his left....sees a box on a quick release shelf...red cross on the box....He snatches the box off the shelf and leaps out of the open door.....)

Soldier: “HE JUMPED!....HE’S OUT AND DOWN!....”

(scene shifts to Torres....falling....controls his body....feet down...feet straight out to displace as much water as possible when he hits....His thoughts...)

“Keep the head straight...don’t let the water snap it back....”

(He pinches his nose with one hand, the other hand pulling the first aid box to his chest...)

“Can’t have water forced up my nose at 40 miles per hour.....”

(He opens his eyes....sees Dil floating....)

“I see you brother...I see you....I’m coming....”

(Then he hits the water....submerges instantly, the momentum driving him down.....)

“Get into a dive.....”

(underwater scene shows Torres’s body twisting as he rushes towards the bottom of the ocean...)

“Twist...can’t hit bottom at this speed..”

(he twists quickly, arches back.....then his body swerves level with ocean floor, 2 feet away, rocks seen...sand...he arches more....and his body heads

upwards....he sees the box floating underwater....he snatches, uses one hand to pull his body towards the surface.....)

(scene shifts to surface of water....nothing....then Torres's head breaks the surface...his mouth opens wide....desperate breaths of air.....then he pulls the ring on his vest....inflates instantly.....He begins swimming, kicking legs towards the floating body of Dil....)

(scene shifts to CyFo Ops room....live satellite image shows Torres swimming to Dil...both women terrified)

Nell: "Oh God...thank you Nick...thank you...thank you.....thank you...."

(She finds Bishop clutching her arm as they watch....both looking at the large monitor on the wall...)

Bishop: "I can't believe Nick did that....my god...."

(monitor shows Torres reaching Dil.....)

Bishop: "HE'S GOT HIM..!..."

(scene on screen shows Torres wrapping arm around Dil's chest....then pulling and swimming towards the shore....)

Nell: "Oh god Oh god...Oh god...get him safe, Nick..please....god...oh god...."

Bishop: "He's getting into shallower waters.....LOOK!...HE'S STANDING!...."

(scene shifts to ocean....Torres swimming, pulling unconscious Dil towards shore...Shore shows white beach, then wooded tall hills...mountain range....his feet glance off sand on the bottom...He stops swimming...stands, the water level at his chest....He pulls the floating Dil towards him...looks down at Dil's face....)

Torres: “Buddy….come one…show me something .....Dil…Amigo…compadre…my brother.....show me something…”

(Dil stirs…eyes flutter.....voice slow…)

Dil: “You…how….how are you here.....”

Torres: “I fell out of the chopper man….it was intense….I couldn’t help myself….”

(Small smile on Dil…)

Dil; ‘You jumped….You came after me….”

(Torres, high pitch voice…)

Torres: “WHAT? Me jump into the ocean? Man…there’s sharks out here!….I fell…!…”

Dil: “You jumped….you jumped….”

Torres: “Okay, maybe I leaned…and maybe I slipped out….But right now, friend, we need to get you out of this water and up into that cover.....”

Dil: “Rebels…RPG….”

(scene shows Torres helping Dil to his feet….Dil stands in the water, water line to his lower chest…Torres takes one of Dil’s arms wraps it over his own shoulder….)

Torres: “Come on man….we need to get out of sight….now….”

(scene shifts to CyFo Ops….Both Nell and Bishop look towards Delilah and John Kirby….)

Nell: “How soon can they get someone there to get them…?”

(Delilah looks at the monitor.....)

Delilah: “That’s a problem.....”

(Nell’s eyes widen...)

Nell: “HOW CAN IT BE A PROBLEM?...THAT’S MY HUSBAND!....ELLIE’S HUSBAND!....”

Kirby: “If it were up to us...we’d already have a rescue team on the way....but....”

Delilah: “It’s Cuba....and they’re in no man’ land.....by treaty agreement, we can’t go after them....”

(Bishop screams...)

“I DON’T CARE ABOUT AN AGREEMENT!....”

(Kirby yells back...)

“I DON’T EITHER!....”

(He calms...)

Kirby: ‘They’re my friends too....And if I could, I’d send a hundred soldiers and helicopters after them...I’d be on the phone right now....”

(He shakes his head..)

Kirby: “The moment I do that, is the moment they tell me No...and it’s the moment all D.C.’s attention is on them....and stopping any attempt to get them....”

Delilah: “Politics....God how I hate politics....”

Kirby: “Well, right now, I hate them too...but if word gets out, politicians will allow them to be captured, held, whatever...We cannot allow this to go any further than the people that already know!”

(Nell stares at Kirby and Delilah.....says nothing.....then...)

Nell: “Ellie....take a walk with me...”

Bishop: “We’re going….aren’t we…?”

Nell: “Just walk with me…please….and listen…”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at Guantanamo Bay Marine Base….Gibbs and Tony in office of Colonel John Marcus….Marcus in uniform, standing…..Gibbs and Tony standing…)

Gibbs: “You’re telling us you can’t go after them….”

Marcus: “Gunny…I’m telling you the official stance of the United States of America, quoting the treaty that was signed that allows us here….and that treaty says we cannot enter Cuban land….We cannot engage Cuban forces…We cannot trespass….”

Gibbs: ‘I DON’T CARE!…..”

Marcus: “And if the treaty is broken by order or individual action, those persons or person will be subject to an incarceration of up to 20 years….”

(Marcus walks out from behind is desk….faces Gibbs…)

Marcus: “That’s the way the U.S. government sees this….”

(Gibbs says nothing…stares at the Colonel…)

Gibbs: “And Marines? How do the Marines see this…?”

(Marcus says nothing….then…)

Marcus: “Different…”

Tony: “Sorry sir…but how different….?”

Marcus: “You two have a seat….”

(Gibbs’s phone buzzes…he looks at the caller ID…connect…)

Gibbs: “I’m here, Nell….we know about them….”

(listens…then..)

Gibbs; “No…officially they can’t do anything….but I think the base commander is about to tell us something….”

(listens…eyes widen….fearful face…)

Gibbs: ‘NO!…DAUGHTER…NO!…”

(listens….shakes his head…closes his eyes….then nods…)

Gibbs: “I know….I know….and yea…I can help…”

(listens…nods…)

Gibbs: “I can….and I will….”

(pause)

Gibbs: “Nell…we’re going to get them…..”

(scene shifts to CyFo Ops room….Nell with phone to ear….)

Nell: “I know. Call me back…”

(she ends the call…looks at Bishop…)

Nell: “He’ll call him….”

Bishop: “Nell…I want to go….I need to go….Nick…my husband…”

Nell: “And who did your husband say he wants with him on a mission….Who is the one he trusts to see what’s happening…to protect him….”

(Bishop stares at Nell…says nothing…then..)

Nell: “And that’s my husband down there too…And I know you and I love those men with all our hearts…..That’s why I’m asking you to do this…not for me…but for them…Because satellite placement? That's my thing…..But field work…anticipating what the enemy will do…leading men through the

thickets...Ellie...you're the best....you're better than me...and I'm begging you.....Do this...help me....We can get them..."

(Bishop nods.....says nothing...then she embraces Nell...Nell embraces back...)

Bishop: "We're going to get them.....aren't we?"

Nell: "Yes...we are....and it will be because we did this...together...."

(small smile on Bishop's face...)

Bishop: "The power of the wife?"

(Nell nods...small smile...)

Nell: "Damn right..."

Bishop: "Don't curse..."

(Nell gives big smile...)

Nell: "Thank you, sister...."

Bishop: "My pleasure, sister..."

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

Nell: "This is where you belong...You know that, don't you?"

(Bishop nods...)

Nell: 'Thank you for choosing this....thank you for choosing us...."

Bishop: "Go....I'll let Delilah you're taking some very personal time off...."

Nell: "You know she's going to blow a gasket...."

Bishop; "I don't know...maybe she'll surprise us..."

(Bishop hugs her....whispers...)

Bishop: "Go get them.....I'm with you...I'll be there every step of the way...."

Nell: “Girl…you’re going to be the one telling them which steps to take…”

(Bishop nods….then Bishop walks to the door…presses palm….scans eye….Nell seen walking fast down hallway, away from the door….Bishop enters the Ops Room……She sees Delilha, sitting in her chair, waiting…)

Bishop: “Ma’am….You’re not going to like this….but it’s what we have…”

Delilah: ‘Eleanor…please shut up and tell me the plan”

(Bishop looks at Delilah in shock….)

Delilah: “She’s going after them, isn’t she?

(Bishop nods….speechless…)

Delilah: “And she needs our help, doesn’t she?”

(Bishop nods again…..still shocked…)

Delilah: “Well then…tell me her plan and what we need to do….”

(pause)

Delilah: “And get that shocked look off your face…..it’s insulting for you to think I’d do anything else but help them…”

(Bishop nods…small grin…)

Bishop: “Yes ma’am…sorry ma’am….”

Delilah: “You have one satellite in the area…”

(Bishop nods)

Delilah: “You’re going to need another one…..you know that, don’t you? You have the one that can zoom close in and give you live images…but you need another one that covers the outlying area..”

(Bishop nods again)

Delilah: “Then….?”

Bishop: “I don’t have authorization to move the satellites in range ma’am...they’re commercial...”

Delilah: “11DF201E...”

(Bishop’s eyes widen...)

Delilah: “That’s your authorization code....now get to work....We have some men to save...”

Bishop: “You need to know who Nell’s going to for help....”

Delilah: “Gibbs and Tony are already there....Tim and the girls are tracking the rebel movements...finding out how well armed, how many, who controls them...And Cal is in surgery, right now....”

Bishop: “Yes ma’am....on Mr. Kirby’s daughter...”

Delilah: ‘So who can she go to?”

(Bishop tells her...Delilah’s eyes get big....jaw drops....)

Delilah; “Eleanor!...That’s crazy!.....”

Bishop: “That’s what I thought when she told me....but the more I think about it...the more I think he’s the right man.....”

(Delilah shakes her head...)

Delilah: ‘She’ll stop at nothing to get Dil and Nick....”

Bishop; “And think outside the box to get there...”

Delilah: ‘Hell, Eleanor...she’s crushed the box on this one...”

(she thinks....then looks at Bishop...)

Delilah: “He just might be the best person for the job....Yea...I see what she’s thinking...”

(pause)

Delilah: “She’ll need cash....lots of cash for this....”

Bishop: “Yes ma’am...that’s what she doing right now...”

(scene shifts to D Ranch...Nell in gun room, panel pulled back safe shown....Nell opens the safe door...stacks of cash seen...gold coins seen....She begins shoveling the cash and coins into the black bag in her hand...)

(scene shifts to D Ranch bedroom....dresser pulled away from wall...Nell squatting at an open safe in the wall....she pulls the stacks of cash out of the safe and into the bag...)

Nell: “It’s not enough....”

(She stands..pulls cell phone out of pocket of dress...dials...connects...)

Nell: “Robert...Penelope Bosworth.....I need my savings account converted to cash right away....I’ll be by in an hour to pick it up....”

(listens)

Nell: “I’m sorry...I can’t go into that.....The PIN is 1432....Authorization code 45993....I need it in combination of 100s and 20s....I’ll explain later, Robert...I just need you to do this...”

(ends call...she exits the Ranch house...looks up....surprise...)

Nell: “Dez....”

(Dez seen leaning against black Mercedes....arms crossed...)

Dez: “Gibbs called me....”

(She shakes her head...)

Dez: “That’s the damndest plan I’ve ever heard....”

Nell: “Andreas....”

Dez; “She’s with Leon’s daughter...I just took her...”

(Dez opens the car door...looks at Nell...)

Dez: “You coming or not? We’ve got work to do....”

(Nell blankly nods...gets in passenger seat....Dez nods to the back seat...small duffel bag seen, full...)

Dez: “There’s almost $25,000 in there...it’s yours...it’s all we had on hand at the house....”

Nell: “Thank you, Dez....”

Dez: “Sis...it’s Sis....and that’s my bubba over there.....”

(She scowls at Nell...)

Dez: “And you thought you were going to do this without me?”

Nell: “It’s dangerous....”

Dez: “Yea...and you need the best chopper pilot there is....”

(pause)

Dez: “And that’s me...”

(pause again...)

Dez; “And just where are you getting this helicopter?”

(scene shifts to Gibbs...phone to ear....)

Gibbs: ‘Hey Don....I need a favor...”

(he speaks.....then...)

Gibbs: ‘Yea...I know...it’s a big favor....”

(listens....nods.....closes his eyes...opens them...)

Gibbs: “Thank you...I owe you....”

(ends call...)

Tony: “He doing it?”

(Gibbs nods...dials...connects...)

Gibbs: “Hey...it’s done...you get to Miami International, go to Gulf Coast Transportation hangar...it will be waiting....and Nell...I called Dez...”

Nell: “She’s right here....we’re on our way to the bank...”

Gibbs: “Caprice is on her way to be with Bishop. Torres grabbed a big first aid kit, and Dil is probably hurt....Caprice will walk Torres through what needs to be done..oh yea.....Ziva is with her....Ziva can help with reading the rebel movement....”

(pause)

Gibbs: “I’ll be perched...once they get within one mile, I’ll be providing cover....The Colonel here has offered me a bird’s eye view of the base..It just happens to be on the West side of the fence....and 100 feet in the air....”

(scene shifts to Gibbs....He and Tony seen standing in a guard tower, barbed wire fence seen below them....)

(Colonel Marcus seen walking up....soldier by his side. Soldier has green duffel bag slung over shoulder..small green bag in hand.....)

Marcus: “Gibbs!...I’m about to give you the best spotter in the whole damn Marine Corp....he’s also the biggest trouble maker, scoundrel, and pretty much a disgrace to the Marine Corps....”

Soldier: “Corporal Adam Justice, Gunny.....”

Gibbs: “Kind of old to be corporal....”

Marcus: “That’s because I busted him down in rank!....”

(Marcus looks at Justice...)

Marcus: “I’m in charge of Cuban Guantanamo relationships....””

Marcus: “The hell you are! You bring in Cuban women!....It’s a clear violation of the treaty!....”

(Justice looks up at Gibbs...)

Justice: “I don’t partake...but I do want my buddies to be happy....”

(He gives a big grin...)

Justice: “I’m engaged....I can’t fool around...”

Marcus: “The hell you are!.....”

(Justice gives another smile...)

Justice: “My fiancé is his daughter....She’s the only person I know that’s a bigger troublemaker than me...”

Gibbs: “Son...I don’t care what you do...So long as you can spot....”

Justice: “I can spot and do more, Gunny....”

(He lifts a green pouch up...)

Justice: “Suppressor for your rifle....We can’t have loud gunshots going off here....it alerts the other sentries...”

Gibbs: “Okay...thanks...”

Marcus: “Where the hell did you get that, soldier?”

Justice: ”Armory, sir....”

(Marcus shakes his head...)

Marcus: “I don’t suppose you checked it out according to protocol, did you?”

(Justice grins....)

Marcus: “Corporal...get your ass up there in that tower and be sure our guest is accommodated...”

Justice: “Yes sir!...”

(Justice begins climbing ladder...reaches top of tower...)

Gibbs: “That’s my carry bag you’ve got...”

(Justice takes the bag off his shoulder....lays on floor of tower)

Justice: “You left it in the visitors area....according to protocol....I figured you’d need it...”

(Gibbs looks at the soldier...then at his bag....)

Justice: “And yea..your rifle is in there...the suppressor I got fits it....you’re already threaded, so I took the liberty..”

Tony: “Seems like you take a lot of liberties...”

(Justice grins...)

Gibbs: “Son....why are you doing this?”

(Justice says nothing....then...)

Justice: “I’m a Marine....what else am I going to do?”

(Gibbs nods...)

Gibbs: “Works for me...”

Justice: “So I figure we have at least 2 days before they’re in the one mile range...So let’s do a warm up....”

Gibbs: “Yea...sounds good....”

(Gibbs seen taking rifle out of his bag....)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in D.C suburbs.....Matt Wichman sits on the living room couch...holds wife’s hand....)

Matt: “I don’t know why she called….but she’ll be here any minute….Denise…maybe you shouldn’t be in here…”

Denise: “No…I’m staying here with you….i promised you if you left that horrid job, I’d be with you every step of the way…good or bad….So…I’m staying…”

Matt: “I can’t get that man’s face out of my mind…and I can’t get Mrs Bosworth’s words out of my mind….She told me she didn’t see bad in me….She told me I was worth more….”

Denise: “And she’s right….”

Matt: “But…that man….what he did….”

(Matt closes his eyes….shakes his head…)

Matt: “He stood in the road…just one man….and he put something in my head….he showed me what would happen when I made a choice…..and when I walked though our door….”

Denise: “It was exactly like he showed you….word for word….and it was also the best day in our lives….My husband was back….”

Matt: “I heard them call him Cal….I looked him up…His name is Calesti Nuncio….do you know that that means in Latin?”

(She shakes her head)

Matt: “Heavenly Messenger….”

(pause)

Matt: “He was more than a man, Denise….I know it sounds crazy….but he did things….he showed me things…”

Denise: “And because of him, you’re here….because of him, our son gets to see his daddy do the right thing…..”

Matt: “I hope so, honey…I hope so….”

(doorbell rings...)

Matt: “She’s here....”

Denise: “I’ll go get it...you sit...”

(Denise walks to front door...opens it....Nell standing in the doorway...she looks at the women..then...)

Nell: “I need your husband’s help.....May I come in?”

Denise: “Of course you can.....”

(Nell is surprised by an embrace....)

Denise: “You saw in my husband what I see...Thank you....”

Nell: “Ma’am...he’s a good man....you should be proud...”

Denise: “I am...very....but why is it you’re here? What help do you need?”

(Nell looks at Matt....lays out what has happened....then finishes...)

Matt: “And you want to go get them...”

Nell: “Yes”

Matt: “What you're asking...it’s dangerous...”

Nell: “I know...and I know what you’d be paid if you did this for Blackwater...”

(Nell reaches in her purse...pulls out two white envelopes...tosses them on the coffee table...)

Nell: “There’s $25,000 in each envelope....That’s $50,000.....I also know you lost your job....that can give you some breathing room...”

(Matt stares at the envelopes...)

Matt: “I know the area....”

Nell: “I know you do...I’ve read your file...”

Matt: “I’ve fought with and against those rebels...”

Nell: “Yes...and you’re trained in field aid.....There will be a nurse on the headset walking you through what to do....We don’t know how bad he’s hurt yet, but we’re prepared for almost anything....”

(silence....Matt looks at Denise....)

Matt: “Honey...it’s dangerous....Are you okay with this?”

Denise: “I don’t think I’m the person you need to be asking, Matt....”

(She nods towards the hallway....a 5 year old boy stands, staring at his father...)

Matt: “Ricky...come here, son....”

(The boy walks to his father...)

Ricky: “I told you...my daddy always does the right thing...”

Matt: “And you think this is the right thing?”

(The boy nods....)

Matt: “Why?”

(The boy looks at Nell....)

Ricky: “Because she’s sad....and scared....”

(Nell looks away...wipes her eyes...)

Matt: “Yes son...she is....”

Ricky: “She looks like mom did all the time before you came home yesterday...”

(He looks over to Denise...she takes his hand and squeezes it...Matt looks at his son...)

Matt: “Son…go get my Go bag….and you’ll see two black bags that look like backpacks….one is marked HALO, one is marked LALO…I need you to bring daddy the LALO bag…”

Nell: “Low Altitude Low Opening….”

Matt: “You want me on the ground to help them….You’ll never land a chopper big enough to carry all of us without becoming an easy target for the RPG’s…the moment you touch down, you’re toast….exploded toast….”

Nell: “Then how do we get you on the ground?”

Matt: “I jump”

Nell: “LALO….”

Matt: “Give me 100 feet and I’ll be okay….just don’t load me down with too much gear….”

(silence…then…)

Nell: “Thank you”

Matt: “I’ll do my best ma’am…..I don’t have a choice….”

(He sees the young boy coming back in, struggling with the bags…)

Matt: “He believes in me…I can’t make him a liar…”

Nell: “Then come….we have a plane to catch…”

Matt: “One question…who was dumb enough to give you a helicopter to fly to Cuba?”

Nell: “Don Pietro….”

Matt: “Who’s Don Pietro?”

(Nelll shrugs…)

Nell: “The head of the East Coast Mafia…”

(silence…..eyes wide…then…)

Matt: “Somehow that makes sense to me.....After that man in the road, nothing surprises me...”

Nell: “Cal....”

Matt; “Yea....”

Nell: “He’s special...”

(pause0

Nell: “And he said you made the right choice....he vouched for you...”

(Matt stands...Denise stands...Nell looks at Matt...)

Nell: “You protected my child at the house....The way you treated me in the car, with respect...and ultimately caring for my well being by warning me about Sebastian Crawford....Then you were given a choice....”

(Nell looks at Denise...)

Nell: “He chose you”

(pause)

Nell: ‘You’re a good man, Matthew...you just took a wrong turn some where...But that good man is in you....I believe in you...Cal believes in you....”

(She looks at Denise again...)

Nell: “Your wife...and that precious son....”

Matt: “Then it seems I have more people than I thought in my corner.....Time to show them they were right...”

(He hugs Denise...kisses her....turns to Nell..)

Matt: “If my wife is okay with it....Let’s go”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in wooded area on Cuban coast...hillside...large rocks, short trees....Dil laying on ground, Torres walking up....Dil opens his eyes...)

Torres: "Head still hurting?"

Dil: 'Yea...lots..."

Torres: "I don't doubt it...you have the signs of a concussion..."

Dil: "Any movement out there?"

Torres; "About half a mile out....12...maybe 15 men...and they're hunting us...The picked up our tracks in the sand...followed them...then lost our trail once they ran into the rocks..."

Dil: "That's why you took us the long way..."

Torres: "yea..."

(Dil tries to stand....leans against the tree next to him....)

Dil: "Just give me a moment to clear my head....I'll be okay..."

Torres: "Then we move...but then we stop...."

Dil; 'How far from the base are we?"

Torres: "2....maybe 3 days....."

Dil: "We'll need water....food...."

Torres: "Here...."

(Torres takes off his back pack...pulls out two bottles of water...hands them to Dil...)

Dil: "Where'd you get these?"

Torres: "Same place I got this..."

(Torres pulls out wrapped up poor boy sandwich....)

Torres: 'I needed to get the bad guy count right...so I had to get up close....you know...."

Dil: "You went into their camp and took this...."

Torres: "I was hungry!..Sue me!..."

(Dil gives a grin...)

Dil: "You're something, brother...."

Torres: "Man...Bish says that...."

Dil: "Speaking of Bish...What do you think our wives are doing right now?"

Torres: "Our wives? Man...those women....They're probably working up some loco way of rescuing us....".

Dil: "You don't think they're panicking? Scared?"

Torres: "At first..yea...maybe...they had eyes on us...but after that...No, amigo...Not Bish....and not Nell...."

Dil: "My wife has come a long way...."

Torres; "You think? Dude...she was the original shy thing....and then...man..She's something else..."

Dil: "You two are close..."

Torres; "Maybe...she's just a cool girl..."

Dil: "You look at that land like she does....That's important to her..."

Torres: "What's important, loco man, is that we get going....and stay to the rocks....I want us to get in at least 5 miles today...."

(Dil releases the tree....chugs the rest of the water....then looks at Torres..blinks eyes rapidly...)

Dil: "You might have to help me....things are....spinning...."

Torres: "Then you lean on me...I got you, brother...."

(scene fades out to Dil leaning on Torres...both start walking...)

(scene shifts to Miami International airport....Private jet lands.....)

(scene shifts to inside the jet....Nell, Dez, Matt stand...begin gathering gear....Dez leans over to Nell...whispers)

Dez; "How much did this jet cost you?

Nell: "$27,000....and an extra $5000 to have it ready in one hour...."

Dez: "And the helicopter that's waiting....Don Pietro didn't do that for nothing...."

Nell: "We got the family discount...."

Dez: "What was that....one dollar off?"

Nell: "Nope...."

Dez: "So what did he charge?"

Nell: "One dollar..."

(Dez looks at her in shock....)

Dez; "One dollar...but I did have to pay for gas...that was $2095...Gas is high now...."

(Nell gives a small grin..)

Nell; 'My Gibbsy set it up"

(Dez shakes her head...)

Dez; "You and your Gibbsy...."

(Nell pulls down duffel bag...)

Nell: "He's the only real father I've ever had..."

(pause)

Nell: “Did you know it was him that set up Dil meeting me?”

Dez: ‘No…I didn’t…”

Nell: “He was…..but now, we need to go find that hangar….we have a chopper waiting for us….”

Matt: “Ma’am…one question….”

(They turn to Matt…)

Matt: “These bags…we’ve got firepower in there…..How did you cruise through airport security like you did..?”

Nell: “Act dumb, don’t talk….”

Dez: “Show your badge….”

Nell: “Law enforcement….I’m still holding my NCIS credentials…”

Matt: “That’s good for the handguns ma’am…but these are automatic rifles…”

Dez: “Don Pietro…”

Matt: “The Mafia boss….”

Nell: “He kind of, you know…..”

Matt: “Let me guess…he runs the security group here…”

Dez: “More like he owns them….He carries the mortgages on maybe half the security guards, then the other half are into him for over $10,000….So yea…we cruised through…”

(Matt shakes his head….small smile…)

Matt: “Sounds like a good friend to have…”

Dez: “Yes…he is…but we don’t advertise it too much”

Matt: “I guess not….”

(Matt points far off...)

Matt: “There it is....about 200 yards across the tarmac....”

(scene shifts to row of hangars...one with large orange letters)

GULF COAST TRANSPORTATION

Nell: “That’s the place....”

(Dez looks over to the hangar...out front, by itself, sits a large white and blue helicopter, streamlined)

Dez: “He wouldn’t....”

Nell: “Wouldn’t what?”

Dez: “Put us in that helicopter...it’s a Bell 222....one of the top choices for private choppers....It’s agile and mobile....fast as hell.....”

Matt: “Evidently this Don Pietro thinks a lot of Gibbs...”

Nell: “He does”

Dez: “Let’s go team.....I’ve always wanted to fly one of those....”

Matt: “Wait...you’re the pilot?”

(Dez turns...frowns...)

Dez: “Why..a woman pilot bother you?”

(He shakes his head...)

Matt: “Nope...not at all...I just figured if that man that changed my life was your husband, you’d come out of this untouched....So I’m hanging close to you as long as I can!...”

Dez; “Good boy...”

(She turns to Nell...)

Dez: “I’m beginning to like him....At first, I wanted to shoot him....but he’s okay...”

Nell: “He’s willing to help my husband...your brother....”

(They walk up the Bell chopper....Matt looks at it, then at Nell...)

Matt: “You must really love your husband, ma’am...you’re putting together something that not many people could do....or even would if they could.”

(Nell nods...)

Nell: “I love that man more than life itself....I need him....So yes...I’ll move heaven and earth to get to him....”

(Matt allows a small smile...)

Matt: “Nice to know I’m not alone.....”

Nell: “That’s how you feel about your wife...isn’t it?”

(He nods..)

Nell: “They you need to make sure you come home to her...”

Dez: “It’s our....here comes someone with the papers....Time to sign and drive, Sis...”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at Guantanamo Bay guard tower....Gibbs, Tony, and Corporal Justice kneeling....Gibbs with rifle laying on sand bag, on railing...)

Gibbs: “Zeroed in at one mile....”

Justice: “That’s a little optimistic, isn’t it?”

Gibbs: “Got something we can verify with?”

Justice: “How about the real thing?”

(Gibbs looks over at the Corporal...)

Justice: 'About one mile out...rebel house....jeeps...they'll be using the jeeps to track your people...you feel like slowing them down some? Maybe take out a few tires?"

Gibbs: 'Yea...I do...hand me the box of green tips...."

(Justice reaches into Gibbs's bag...pulls out box...looks at it for a moment....then..)

Justice: "Green tips...these are armor piercing .223s....long..."

Gibbs: "High grain packing...Teflon coated..."

Justice: "You're not going for tires, are you?"

Gibbs: "Nope"

Justice: "You want the engine block..."

Gibbs: "Uh huh..."

Justice: "Well...that'll slow them down..."

(Justice reaches into his bag...pulls out large single lense scope....Gibbs looks at it...)

Gibbs: "Nice..."

Justice: "AGM Global...best there is....you'll see...."

(Justice begins looking through the scope....points...)

Justice: "There they are....all lined up nice and pretty..."

(He hands the scope to Gibbs....)

Gibbs: "Call it out...."

(Gibbs kneels behind his gun....aims....Justice peers through the scope....)

Justice: "5005 feet..."

(Gibbs clicks scope..)

Justice: “Elevation 15 degrees...”

(Gibbs clicks scope)

Justice: “Wind coming from the south, 11 mph...”

(Gibbs clicks scope..)

Justice: “Humidity 85%....”

(Gibbs clicks...)

Justice: “Rebel soldiers verified....you’re good to go...”

(Gibbs sites....crosshairs on jeep engine compartment...he slowly squeezes the trigger...then the gun fires...spitting sound heard from the suppressor...)

(Justice looks through the scope at the jeep....)

Justice: “Wow.....Dead center...at almost one mile....)

(Gibbs says nothing...he moves the crosshairs to the next jeep....pulls the trigger....moves crosshairs again to large truck behind jeep..fires....moves aim again to another large truck...crosshairs on the engine compartment....pulls trigger...)

Justice: “Jesus H. Christ!....You just took out the entire mobility of a rebel base...!”

(Justice continues to look through the scope...)

Gibbs: “You’re good”

Justice: “Best there is...Just keeping it real, Gunny...”

Gibbs: “Any more out there?”

Justice: “One...but it’s 8000 feet out there...that’s a mile and half....”

(Gibbs stares at him...one eyebrow goes up....Justice nods...kneels...puts scope to eye again....)

Justice: “Through the two large trees in front….20 yards below that high peak…you’ll see it…”

(scene shifts to Rebel base….soldier walking towards jeeps…A bullet hole appears in the side of one….the soldier looks at it in confusion….Then another thud like sound…Transport truck behind him…hole appears in side of engine compartment….More low thuds heard….then one truck’s tire blows out….truck lowers…)

(scene shifts to tower…Justice looks at Gibbs….)

Justice: “You just had to do it….”

Gibbs: ‘Yea…”

Justice: “That last one was a tire…”

Gibbs: “You wanted tires…I gave you a tire…”

Justice: “Do you realize you just put the entire West side Rebel force on foot?”

Gibbs: “Yea…you said slow them down…We slowed them down…”

(Gibbs leans his rifle against the railing….looks at Justice…reaches out and pops him on the back of the head…Justice looks at him, shocked…)

Gibbs: “….nice job…”

Justice: “Is that how you say Thank you? Damn, man!…”

(Gibbs gives a grin….then..)

Gibbs: “Now…if you bring Cuban girls in, there’s a way out….Show us…”

(Justice hesitates…)

Justice: “You want to go after the men in those camps…don’t you?”

Gibbs: “Before they head out after my family….Yea…I do…”

Justice: “The three of us can only do so much…”

Gibbs: “Just point me to the way out…You don’t have to go…”

(Justice looks at Gibbs, curiously….)

Justice: “Seriously? You’re out of your mind if you think I’d pass that up…”

(pause..)

Justice: “Just look down at the fence…look for the zipper..”

(Gibbs and Tony look down…thin metal wire zigzagging across a break in the fence, the wire holding the opening shut…)

Tony: “Zipper, huh?”

Justice: “Yea…it’s symbolic….”

Gibbs: “2 hours till dark…”

Justice: “Then 2 hours until we go….We’ll be back before anyone knows we’re gone….”

(Tony looks up….)

Tony: “Might want to hold that thought for a minute boss…”

(Gibbs and Justice look up…White and blue helicopter streaks by, low….)

Justice: “That’s not one of ours…..”

Gibbs: “It’s ours….”

Justice: “Damn…whoever’s driving is flying low….”

(scene shifts to inside chopper…)

Matt: “Ma’am…low altitude jump doesn’t mean this low….”

Dez: ‘Don’t sweat it…when it’s drop time, I’ll raise up to 100 feet…you jump quick, then I drop back down….The rebels are reported to have radar….and this thing has a huge heat signature….An RPG would find me and hit without even trying…”

(Nell clicks mic on headset...)

Nell: “Momma bear...we’re on site....”

(crackle)

Bishop: “We have them eyeballed, Eagle 1...and we better make this quick...”

Nell; “Why?”

Bishop: “two rebel units coming towards them from the West....”

Nell: “Copy Momma Bear...we’re hurrying...”

(Nell looks at Matt...)

Nell: “You know the first thing to do...”

Matt: “Yes ma’am...coms...”

Nell: “We need to hear our husbands....We need to talk to them...”

(crackle)

Bishop: “Affirmative....”

(crackle)

“Then hurry up and do it...then it’s my turn...”

(Nell smiles...clicks mic)

Nell: “Hey Caprice...Thanks for coming....”

Caprice: “Zvia’s with me....she’s the one that spotted the troop movement...”

Nell: “I’ll call Gibbs and give him the frequency we’re on...”

Bishop: ‘Uh...better call Tony...Gibbs will be clueless....”

Nell: “Copy that...”

Dez: “Hey dumbass!...It’s drop time!....”

(Matt looks at her curiously....Dez gives a shrug)

Dez: “Appreciate what you’re doing...just had to get that in....You did kidnap my sister, you know...”

Matt: “Fine...I get it....is it out of your system now? I’d like to be able to trust you when you do that pop up....”

Dez: “All out..we’re good, jump boy....”

Bishop: “Rescue 1, you copy?”

(Matt presses earpiece...)

Matt: “Copy Momma Bear...”

Bishop: “You are 300 feet from their location....Keep your mic open and we will have your back the entire time....You have about 50 million dollars worth of satellites following everything you do and everything around you for a radius of 3 miles...”

Matt: “Copy that Momma Bear....Wish I’d of had you in other situations....”

Bishop: “Just get to my husband....get to her husband....”

Dez: “10....9....8....”

(Nell opens the door to the chopper...wind rushes in, blowing her hair back.....Dez flies dangerously close to tree tops...then she pulls the stick and twists the throttle, the helicopter stopping forward momentum, then rising quickly....)

Dez: “3...2...1...GO!..”

(scene shows matt jumping out of the chopper at 100 feet...his chute immediately deploys....it opens....then just after it opens, he hits the ground...tumbles....then pops up.....and hears...)

“Who sent you!..”

(Matt turns...Torres stands, gun out...)

Matt: “Your wife, knucklehead....and your friend’s wife....”

(pause)

Matt: “That bag…get the coms out….talk to them….and put that gun down…”

Torres: “After I talk…”

(Torres reaches in the bag Matt pointed to…pulls headset out…puts on head…clicks on mic…)

Torres: “Test…test…..”

(crackle)

Bishop: “Hi Baby….”

(Torres closes his eyes…..takes a deep breath…)

Torres; ‘I love you….I love you so much…”

Bishop: “I love you too, Nick..and I’m going to show you how much…..but let’s get Dil taken care of…Caprice is here…”

Torres; “So this guy is okay?”

Nell; “Yes Nick…he’s the one that kidnapped me…but he was real nice…”

Torres: “Uh…okay….but he’s like not a bad guy anymore….?”

Nell: “Nope…he’s a good guy…now please get that headset to my husband!…”

(Torres nods…looks at Matt…)

Torres: “Come on amigo…we’re only 10 yards away…”

Matt: “Large force coming from the West..we need to go after we take care of your friend…”

Torres: “These headsets will do more for him than anything…”

(scene shifts to Dil…laying on ground….Torres helps him put headset on…he clicks the mic…)

Dil; “Nell?”

(scene shifts to inside the chopper….Nell bursts into tears…)

Nell: “Dil..please tell me you’re okay….please tell me….”

(Nell covers her face….Dez clicks the mic)

Dez: “Hey bubba….your wife is a little overwhelmed right now…”

Dil: “Is she okay?”

Dez: “Yea…she’s okay…but Bubba…I’ve never seen a man or woman do what she did to get to you…..I’m still not believing it…”

Nell: ‘Baby….my god, Dil…you’re alive….I was so scared….”

Dil: “Yea..I’m okay….a little dizzy…but okay….”

Nell: “Then I’m going to turn this over to Caprice….”

(pause)

Nell: “And please don’t be mad….but I spent some money to get to you….”

Dil: “Like I care about money…you’re here…I’m talking to you…that’s all that matters…”

Nell: ‘128,000 dollars…”

(Nell seen doing EEK face….Dez’s jaw drops…)

Dez; “Damn, Nell!…You rock, girl!…”

(pause)

Dez: “And Bubba, don’t you be mad at her…!..You hear me?”

(crackle)

Dil: “143”

(Nell smiles…)

Nell: “1432 forever...”

Dez: “Barf...”

Bishop: “Folks...I’m wiping my eyes too, but we have trouble coming....”

Torres; “ETA?”

Bishop: “30....”

Torres: “Then let’s get Caprice on.....then go....”

Caprice; “Copy that...Matthew...I understand you have field medical training?”

(scene shifts to Matt...has flashlight, shining in Dil’s eyes...)

Matt: ‘Yes ma’am...I’m checking dilation reaction now....”

Caprice: “What’s it look like?”

Matt: “Size adjustment normal...but reaction time in the side he hit his head is slower than the other...”

Caprice: ‘”Do you know grip test?”

Matt: “Affirmative...doing it now...”

(Matt seen holding Dil’s hands, one in each...)

Matt: “Give me a strong squeeze....both hands....it’s okay to...OW!!!!”

(Matt pulls his hands away...)

Matt: “Grip is good...too damn good!...”

Caprice: “Sorry Rescue 1....can we try the follow the finger?”

Matt: “Affirmative..applying now...”

(crackle)

Ziva: “You have scouts...two men approaching, 50 yards west....”

Bishop: “Ditto to the southwest...2 men...50 yards....”

Torres: “I can take the West....”

Matt: “I’ll take Southwest....”

(Matt looks at Dil...)

Matt: “Can you shoot?”

Dil: ‘Yea...I can shoot...”

(Matt reaches in bag..pulls out automatic rifle....drags the bag next to Dil...)

Matt: “Set on auto...”

Dil: “Where’d you learn to jump like that?”

Matt: “Sir...I need to go...”

Dil: ‘Where?”

Matt: “Ranger jump school....Halo and Lalo....”

Dil: “That was a tough jump....”

Matt: “Maybe....your sister is a hell of a chopper pilot...”

Dil: “Yea...Now go...I’ll be fine....”

(Matt and Torres seen running through trees..disappear...)

(scene shifts to wooded area...2 Cuban rebels walk, crouched....One raises his head, looks...)

Rebel 1: “One man...all alone..”

Rebel 2: “Where are the others?”

(A shadow moves quickly out of the thicket...runs by the rear Rebel, reaching out, snapping the man’s neck as he runs....The front rebel turns to the sound, only to find a large knife blade plunged into his stomach and

feels a hand clamp over his mouth....his eyes widen in panic as the man holds both the knife and hand in place....)

(scene shifts to southwest....2 Rebels pass under a large tree....a flash drops...two legs land on shoulders of one man...the shadowy figure twists in mid air, the calves crushing the larynx....the second man raises his gun in panic...the shadow snatches the gun out of his hand...the butt of the rifle is rammed into his throat...the man drops...trying to breath....Matt turns to look at the first man...he is on the ground...dead...he turns back to the second man....watches the face turn blue....then the movement stops...the man is still, eyes wide open....Matt clicks his mic...)

Matt: "Southwest clear..."

(crackle)

Torres: "West clear..."

Bishop: "Thank you fellas.....you have 25 minutes until the group of 30 reaches you...I suggest you leave..."

Torres: "Copy that...we'll be headed west..."

Bishop: "Towards the fence..."

Torres: "Distance, Momma bear?"

Bishop: "9 miles, Nick...9 long miles..."

(crackle)

Gibbs: "Ziver...Bishop...Check north and north west....We disabled vehicles, but they're still on foot..."

Bishop: "Copy Tower 1...give me a minute..."

(Bishop clicky clacks...moves image on screen....)

Ziva: 'Oh..that is not good..."

Bishop: “No it’s not...”

Bishop; “Nick...you have two groups of 20...on foot...to your north and north west....approximately 5 miles out....headed your way...”

Gibbs: “Suggestion, Momma Bear?”

Bishop: “Go ahead, Tower...”

Gibbs: “If our boys move to the south, and hug the coastline, those two groups will be forced to head west towards me to get to them....I can make life a little tough on them if you like...”

(Bishop looks at the image on the screen...Ziva looks....)

Ziva: “He is correct...”

(Bishop keys mic...)

Bishop; ‘Nick..change in plans..head to the coast...repeat...head to the coast, then hug the shore...”

Torres: “Copy that....can I ask why?”

Bishop: “We do believe Tower 1 is preparing a kill zone....and he thinks you can lead them into it...”

Torres: “On our way to the coast....and muy gracias Tower...”

(crackle)

Tony: “I’ll probably see you early Torres...so don’t' shoot me....”

Gibbs: “Yea...knucklehead hear insists on going out the fence and joining you....Something about you might need the help...”

Torres: “Well you know...we are only 3...against like a lot more...So that makes it even now...but if they get more...you know....”

(Gibbs gives small grin...then...)

Gibbs: “Torres...We’re going to get you out of there”

Torres: “I know….I just wish it was like, you know…quicker….”

Gibbs: “You okay, Torres?”

Torres: “Oh yea..I’m fine…it’s our newbie that’s nervous…”

Bishop: “Repeat, Nick? We watched him…he’s good…real good…”

Torres: “That’s the problem…he has to go to the bathroom…and he knows you ladies are watching….So he won’t go…I’m like afraid he’s going to burst or something…”

(scene shifts to CyFo Ops…women laughing….)

Bishop: “We’re turning around Nick…Tell our newbie to let it fly…”

Torres: “Aw man…he’s running….he found a tree…there he goes….”

(pause)

Torres: “And he’s still going…”

(pause)

Torres: “Is there a record for this? Anywhere….?”

(pause)

Torres: “Dang!…”

(scene shifts to CyFo…ladies laughing….)

(scene shifts to chopper..Nell and Dez laughing…)

Torres: “Okay..he’s done…I mean, he’s about to pass out, but he made it…”

(crackle)

Matt: “A play by play? Seriously!….Damn, man!…”

Torres: “But it was impressive!…Dude…!”

Dil: “Go…we need to go…come on..I’m feeling better…”

(They turn...Dil standing...his earpiece erupts.)

Bishop: “DIL!...10 o'clock!...Fire!...”

(Dil instinctively raises his weapon, moves it quickly to the 10 o'clock setting....pulls trigger...the tree next to him erupts in splinters, as bullets hit it...Dil fires again, sweeping....the return gunfire stops...)

Matt: “Checking!...”

(Matt seen running towards the shooter....)

Matt: ‘Confirmed...he’s dead...”

(Dil lets out a breath)

Dil: “Ellie...thank you...”

Bishop: “That was close...Too close...”

Dil: “That’s why we have you, Eleanor...You’re why we’re alive...”

Bishop: “Copy that, Ghost....glad to be part of it...”

(scene shifts to Matt...face surprised...he looks at Torres...)

Matt: “Ghost...why’d she call him Ghost...?”

Torres: “Because that’s what his name was before he married Nell....The man’s a pure badass, Dude...”

Matt: “My god...All I ever knew about was stories...and I thought maybe they were made up...”

Torres; “No way man...Dil, he’s the best.....the best ever...”

Matt: “Kind of an honor...you know...?”

(Torres nods...)

Torres: “Let’s get him out of here....I’d like to be part of his life a while longer...you know?”

Matt: 'Yea..I do...And now I know why you came after him...."

Torres: "He's my brother, man....had to..."

Matt: "Then I'll do my best to get you and your brother back....I promise..."

(scene shifts to chopper....Dez with hand over mic)

Dez: "Think he knows his mic is open?"

Nell: "Nope...But he's a good one, Sis....I'm glad he came..."

Dez: "Now 9 more miles and about 60 rebel troops....Should be a breeze...."

Nell; "Yea....a breeze...."

Dez: "Heading back to Guantanamo...."

Nell: "Affirmative...."

(crackle)

Bishop: "Dez...if you two want...there's a clearing along the beach...you can park that chopper there....and maybe we'll get a chance to drop and lift them out?"

(Dez looks at Nell....Nell nods...)

Dez: "Affirmative....give me a heading..."

(scene shifts to Dil...walking...he doubles over, throws up....)

Torres: "Dil!..."

Caprice: "What's happening, Nick?"

Torres: "He's throwing up..!..."

(Matt comes running...looks...takes Dil's face in his hand...)

Matt: "Pupils good...no blood in vomit....pulse rate elevated but steady....I think it's just a reaction for the dizziness ma'am..."

Caprice; ‘Okay Matt…plenty of water..keep him hydrated….”

Matt: “Copy that…water it is…”

(scene shows Torres and Matt helping Dil walk…)

(scene shifts to north…large group of rebels seen trotting down mountain trail…a man speaks into a radio…)

Rebel; “We have sighted them….orders?”

(radio crackles…)

Radio: “Send scouts….8 scouts….recon and report….”

Rebel: “Why not attack?”

Radio: “Just do as I tell you!….We have lost men!…They are more than they seem!…Now send the scout team!…”

Rebel: “Sending now….”

(scene fades out to 8 men trotting through the brush….one stops…the others come up, crouching…)

Scout: “This is not anticipated….”

(He lifts his radio…)

Scout: “Leader…we have an issue…”

(pause)

Scout: “We have a helicopter that has landed on beach….”

Radio: “American?”

Scout: “Yes…two women….”

Radio: “How far are they from the fence of the Marine base?”

Scout: “Approximately 1 mile…possibly a small amount more”

Radio: “Then we are out of range…those men on that base…they have shooters…but one mile…too far…”

(pause)

Radio: “Kill them….but do not harm the helicopter….”

Scout: “Yes sir…on our way….”

INTERMISSION

AND NOW, PART 8 OF THE EPIC NCIS MOVIE PRESENTATION,

“They Took Her” aka “The Power Of Wives”

IS STARTING! HURRY UP!

(scene opens on Cuban shoreline, Bell 222 helicopter sits on its three wheels in sand, engine off, blades still…Nell and Dez standing outside open sliding door…)

Dez: “I don’t like just sitting here…”

Nell: “I know…but if there’s a chance we can get them…”

Dez: “I know…we don’t' want to be too far away….And besides that, if we where to park this thing anywhere inside that base fence, we might not be able to get it back out…”

Nell; ‘Politics…”

Dez; “Yea…politics….”

(silence....both women look towards the steep hillside in front of them....wooded...sound of waves can be heard behind them...)

Dez: "You hear that?"

(Nell listens....shakes her head...)

Nell: "I don't hear anything...."

Dez: "I know....and it's giving me the creeps...."

Nell: "At least we're not alone....Ellie is watching...."

Dez; "Girl...that woman is watching her husband...and yours too...."

(silence....then..)

Nell: "I wish I was..."

Dez: "Well...Ellie has her hands full....."

Nell: "Maybe not.....not if I know this group like I think I do...."

(scene shifts to CyFo Ops room.....Bishop standing, headset on...watching 2 large TV monitors, both with live satellite feed....one shows clump of thicket, Dil, Torres, and Matt walking....other screen shows Nell and Dez at the helicopter.....)

Bishop; "Ziva...I need you to take one of these areas...."

Ziva: "Yes...but I cannot...."

Bishop: "You tell Tommy and Tabby what you need...they'll do the tech work...I need your field experience.....and if you'll look on the west side of your screen....about to enter a clearing....."

(Ziva looks at the screen....sees Tony trotting....surprise on her face...)

Ziva: "Anthony?"

Bishop: “Yea……At first, he was going to go join up with Dil and the others, until he heard Dez and Nell were waiting close by....”

Ziva: “And that the rebel soldiers had sent a group to confront them....”

Bishop: “Correct...when I told him that, he changed direction....Tabby...give Ziva a headset....link it to 237.5....that will give her coms with Tony, Gibbs, Nell and Dez....”

Ziva; ‘Yes...please....”

(Tabby seen lifting a headset off its battery charger....she clicky clacks....then hits the mic key, watching her console monitor.....graph shows sound waves on screen....)

Tabby: “It’s linked.....good signal ma’am...”

Ziva: “Thank you Tabitha....”

(Ziva puts the headset over her head....adjusts the mic...then clicks...)

Ziva: “Anthony....do you hear me....?”

(crackle)

Tony: “Hey....nice to hear your voice...”

Ziva: “As it is for me...however....you have 8 men with nothing good on their minds coming through the forest towards Penelope and Destiny....”

(crackle)

Dez: ‘WHAT? WE HAVE WHAT?”

(scene shifts to Gibbs and Corporal Justice in tower....Gibbs sighting through scope....Justice looking through laser scope.....Gibbs keys mic...)

Gibbs: “Got ‘em Dez....”

(crackle)

Dez: “Gibbs…I appreciate it….but you’re over one mile out….that’s too far…even for you…”

Gibbs: “Bet?”

Dez: “One dollar….like always?”

Gibbs: “Works for me….”

Tony: “Ziva…give me a sitrep on their grouping….”

(Ziva looks at the satellite image…..)

Ziva: “Tabitha…Thomas…can we please….”

Tabby: “Zooming out…checking for more soldiers…..”

(the image zooms out….)

Tabby: “20+ men are 4 miles north….heavily armed…but they are stationary….”

Ziva: “Thank you Tabitha……”

Tabby: “Zooming in on scout group…”

(the image zooms in tighter….8 rebels seen walking through woods….)

Ziva: “Tony….there are 8….”

Tony: “Grouping?”

Ziva: “Close cluster….no more than 5 feet between them….”

Tony: “ETA?”

Ziva: “To the helicopter….10 minutes….”

Tony: “Boss….”

Gibbs: “Yea, Dinozzo….”

Tony: “I need you to win that dollar from Dez…”

Dez: “Whatever!...”

Gibbs: “How do you want it...?”

Tony: “Rear then work forward.....If you start at the front, they’ll panic and spread out....Just cut the odds down by 2 and I can handle the rest...”

(scene shifts to tower.....Gibbs looking through scope....)

Gibbs: “We need to take 2 out...rear first...”

Justice: “I heard...but you can get three....”

Gibbs: “How?”

(Justice looks through his scope....3 rebels lined up at the rear, sitting, resting....)

Justice: “You have three that have spread out...resting...sitting on rocks...”

(Gibbs looks through his scope....nods..)

Gibbs: “Yea...covering the rear...means they’re facing us....”

Justice: ‘I’m going to call out the specs....Site the closest one....”

Gibbs: “Stairstep up?”

(Justice nods....)

Justice: “Stairstep up....you won’t have to change settings, just raise your crosshairs...”

Gibbs: ”Chest, throat, head...work my way up....copy that...”

(Justice looks through his scope....)

Justice: “Range....7219....”

Gibbs: “7219, check....”

(Gibbs sites...clicks nob on scope...)

Justice: “Wind 12 mph..steady...coming from the shore...”

Gibbs: “Wind…12 mph in my face…check…”

(Gibbs clicks nob on side of scope…)

Dez: “Never happen Gibbs….”

Gibbs: “Just have that dollar ready, daughter….”

Justice: “Humidity…..85%….”

(pause)

Justice: “That will create a 2% drop in your bullet path….”

Gibbs: “Adding 140 feet for humidity effect….”

Justice: “Copy that….”

(Gibbs clicks scope…settles in…finger on trigger….)

Gibbs: “Dinozzo…you ready?”

(crackle)

Tony: “Ready boss….”

Gibbs: “Taking 3…fast…the rest will be your way in a hurry….”

(Gibbs sites on the first man’s chest….gently squeezes trigger…then fires….moves the scope crosshairs quickly to the second man….sites on his throat…pulls trigger…..Moves to the third man…sites on head….squeezes trigger….)

(scene shifts to forest…..First man on rock, drinking from bottle of water….a bullet pierces his chest….falls over to the side….Second man looks…wide eyed….bullet hits his chest…..falls backwards….Third rebel starts to rise….bullet hits his chest….he crumples to the ground….)

(scene shifts to tower…Justice looking at Gibbs in awe….)

Justice; “Damn…that was a mile and a half….”

Gibbs: “You gave me good specs….makes it easer…”

(scene shifts to CyFo Ops….Bishop shaking her head….)

Bishop: “I didn’t think he could do it….”

Ziva; “I have stopped doubting….But yes…it was an amazing example of shooting….”

(Ziva clicks mic…)

Ziva: “Anthony…3 are down…the rest are hurrying through the wooded area…they will be coming out of the cover in approximately 3 minutes…They are still tightly grouped….”

(crackle)

Tony: “Thank you, honey….”

Ziva: “My pleasure dear….”

(pause)

Ziva: “Please do not do anything stupid, Tony…..”

(scene shifts to Tony….grins….keys mic…)

Tony: “What?…Me, stupid?”

(scene shifts back to CyFo…Ziva shakes her head…Bishop looks at her curiously…)

Ziva: “He is such a little boy….”

(pause..she looks at Bishop…)

Ziva: ‘He is going to show off….”

Bishop: “What? Show off how?”

Ziva: “Watch…you will see….”

(Ziva keys mic…)

Ziva: “Thank you Abba, for reducing the risk to my husband….And Destiny….How long will it take you to prepare to leave…?”

(crackle)

Dez: “I need at least 5 minutes for all switches, warm up, and flight check….”

Ziva; “Then please begin…5 men are about to break cover….”

Dez: “Copy that….I’ve got start up….Sis here is ready….”

(Ziva looks at the monitor….image of Nell standing, holding automatic rifle in her hands….)

Ziva: “I often forget that she is trained…..”

Bishop: “We all do, Ziva….”

(Pause)

Bishop: “And those men are standing in the way of her getting to Dil…..There’s nothing she won’t do…”

Ziva: “As would any one of us….”

(Ziva looks at the screen…sees the men running towards the forest edge….)

Ziva: “TONY!….NOW!…”

(scene shifts to Tony….He stands, calm…a pistol in each hand….One rebel comes out of the forest, 20 feet away….Tony calmy aims…fires….the man flops backwards….and down….Tony begins slowly walking towards the forest edge….both guns aiming……3 men come running out….weapons raised….they fire….Tony calmly aims…fires….aims with other hand…fires….two

men drop....sand erupts around Tony's feet as the bullets from the third man reach him....Tony straightens out both arms in front of him...pulls both triggers....The third man spins....then drops....)

(scene shifts to CyFo....)

Ziva: "One is left...he is coming...."

(They watch the monitor....the man suddenly starts dancing in place....then drops....Tony seen looking back to helicopter....Nell standing, automatic rifle to her cheek....barrel smoking....Tony nods....)

Bishop: "I still don't know how Dinozzo does that..."

Ziva: "I cannot do it...."

Bishop: "Me either...."

Ziva: "He stays calm...he intentionally aims....the other men are excited, frantic...they do not....and they miss....His pulse rate barely elevates.....It is still unbelievable to me...."

(crackle.....)

Tony: "Dez!...You got room for one more on that thing?"

Dez: "Sorry Dinozzo...I don't pick up hitch hikers.....A lady can't be too careful nowdays..."

Tony: "Too bad....I'm headed your way...."

Nell: "Come on, Tony!....We need to go see about our boys!..."

Tony: "Running as fast as I can, Sis...."

Nell: "You called me Sis...."

Ziva: "Forgive my husband, Penelope.....he is having trouble breathing...."

Dez: "He's gotten fat...."

Ziva: "No, Destiny...he has a Father body...."

Tony: “Hey!....Cut the disrespect!....”

Ziva: “I am sorry, Anthony...you are correct...”

Dez: “Fatty....”

(Tony heard breathing hard as he comes up to the helicopter)

(scene shifts to Helicopter....blades seen turning.....Dez in cockpit...flipping switches....)

Dez: “Hitchhiker on board....we’re about to lift off....Give me a resting place, Ellie...We do not want to land on base...”

(Ziva’s voice heard loud on headset....)

Ziva: “GET OUT!.....RPG!....”

(scene shifts to edge of woods....jeep seen hurtling out of the tree cover, then stops....man stands....RPG gun to his shoulder...Other rebel in jeep stands and fires automatic weapon....)

(scene shifts to helicopter....sprays of sand go up near chopper....)

Dez: “THAT’S NOT OUR ONLY PROBLEM!....”

(scene out chopper windshield shows fast moving boat speeding towards them, 50 caliber machine gun mounted in front...man standing....firing....)

Dez: “TONY!....TELL ME WHEN HE FIRES THE RPG!....”

(Tony looks out the window.....sees the man standing....aiming....scene changes in the window as the helicopter suddenly lifts up....)

Dez: “OKAY PEOPLE....STRAP IN AND HANG ON TO SOMETHING!....”

(scene shows chopper in air, nose down...heading straight for the gunboat....)

Tony: “RPG FIRED!....”

(scene shows RPG missile leave the gun....starts streaking towards the chopper....)

(scene changes to cockpit...Dez holding the stick firm....)

Dez: “Hold...hold.....”

(bullets come crashing through side of windshield...slight pings heard on metal wall behind seats.)

Dez: “Hold....”

Tony: “DEZ!,....”

Dez: “Now....”

(scene shows chopper banking and rising at the same time....then banking back.....RPG missile seen flying under the chopper, straight at the gunboat....)

(scene shifts to gunboat....man at machine gun stands...eyes wide.....missile comes at him...fast....)

(scene shifts to CyFo Ops room....live image of gunboat exploding on the water seen.....huge ball of flame.....)

Bishop: “I DO NOT BELIEVE THAT!....”

Ziva: “That is Destiny.....she is not a woman to be trifled with....”

(Ziva clicks mic...)

Ziva: “Nicely done, sister....”

Dez: “Thank you, sister....”

Nell: “Uh...Ziva....”

Ziva: “Yes?”

(scene shows Tony leaning over....breathing hard....)

Nell: “I think that one was a little close for our boy here...”

Dez: “It’s because he’s fat...”

Nell: “Tony is NOT fat!...”

Ziva: “Thank you Penelope....”

(pause)

Ziva: “And thank you for saving my husband, my sister....”

(Tony raises his head...waves a hand...)

Tony: “Yea...he had me....”

Dez: “You made a big target....”

Ziva: “I love my husband just as he is....he is soft to hold...”

Dez: “Squishy...”

Tony: “I am not squishy.....”

(scene shifts to CyFo Ops....Ziva grins....then looks at Bishop’s screen....)

Ziva: “Eleanor....please....look....”

(Bishop looks at her screen....eyes widen..she clicky clacks...image zooms out....)

Bishop: “That’s over 2/3 of their force....”

Ziva: “It is heading towards the men that attacked the helicopter...”

Bishop: “How soon until they find out we won?”

Ziva: “Mountains....they do not have radio contact now....”

(Ziva studies the image....)

Ziva: “They will have a clear signal as soon as they reach that peak....”

Bishop: “Ziva….are you thinking…..”

(Ziva turns towards Bishop…)

Ziva: “We have a 20 minute window….”

(Bishop keys her mic…)

Bishop: “Dez…give me an ETA to 223 north….sector C….quick….”

(silence…)

Dez: “5 minutes…maybe 6…why?”

(Ziva and Bishop look at each other…both nod….)

Bishop: “Over 2/3 of the rebel force has left the area, and the ones left are foot soldiers..”

(silence…)

(scene shifts to chopper….Dez in cockpit, Nell in seat next to her….Dez looks at Nell…keys mic…)

Dez: “You think we can go get our boys now….”

Bishop: “Better than them having to cross another 7 miles on foot and injured…”

(crackle)

Caprice: “Ladies…if it means getting Dilbert on that chopper and to medical care faster….then do it….”

Bishop: “Come again, Caprice?”

(scene shifts to Dil, Torres, Matt….Matt seen wrapping Dil’s head with bandage….keys mic…)

Matt: “Ma’am….I’ve got that bandage as tight as it will go….”

Caprice; “Headaches.....”

Matt: “He’s getting them every 5 minutes or so....”

Caprice: “Dilation?”

Matt: “Only good news I have ma’am....they’re reacting normally now...”

Caprice: “Vomiting?”

Matt: “Nasuea.....he’s stopped for now....”

Caprice: “Last episode?”

Matt: “One hour....”

Caprice: “Location of the headaches, Matt....”

Matt: “Temples....both sides...”

Caprice: “Then prop him up, Matt....do not let him lie down.....Keep the blood from running to his head....”

(Dil looks at Matt....groggily....)

Dil: “Nell...where’s Nell....”

Matt: “Ma’am...”

Caprice: “I heard....give me one minute...”

(scene shifts to CyFo....Bishop and Ziva looking at Caprice....)

Caprice: “You’ve got to....everything Matt is telling me says Dil’s brain is swelling..But he could also have an edema....both are dangerous, but one is deadly.....”

(Bishop nods....then keys the mic....)

Bishop: “Dez...we’re a go....can you do a drop and grab?”

(crackle)

Dez: “Affirmative....”

Bishop: “Tommy…get on the frequency with Nick…have them switch to channel 2….I want everyone on the same page….”

Tommy: “Contacting now…”

Bishop: “Gibbs….did you copy?”

(crackle)

Gibbs: “Copy….I’m bailing….heading to the base hospital….Dez….land on Hospital pad B, there will be nurses waiting….I’ll let the docs know you’re coming…..Just get him here…”

(scene shifts to chopper cockpit….Nell seen, eyes closed, looking away from Dez….Dez takes her hand…)

Dez: “Honey…we haven’t come this far for nothing….We’ll get him….We’ll get him in time….I promise…”

(Nell turns her head towards Dez….face angry….Dez shows surprise…)

Dez: “Sis?…”

Nell: “I know you’ll get to him….But these men….They had no right….That woman had no right to sell weapons to Iran….These men down here had no right to shoot at us….”

(pause….then…)

Nell: “I’m mad, Dez….I’m mad as hell and I’m tired of this happening…..”

(silence…Nell looks off….)

Nell: “And they had no right to take me…..”

(pause…her face angrier)

Nell: “Off my front yard!…”

(pause…she calms…)

Nell: “And now my husband is in trouble.....None of this happens if they’d just left us alone...”

(Dez looks out the window....sees thicket of trees....)

Dez: “We’re approaching....”

Tony: “hey...”

(Nell turns....)

Nell: ‘Can you fight?”

Tony: “Yea...I’m good...but I’m empty....”

(Nell opens thin closet door behind cockpit...pulls out automatic rifle....hands it to Tony...)

Nell: “Now you’re not...”

Dez: “Hang on folks....we’re touching and going!...”

(scene fades out to Dez banking chopper...heading down....)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in CyFo Ops room....Bishop waits...watches the chopper head down fast...)

Bishop; “Too fast, Dez...too fast....”

(The chopper engines roar.....the helicopter lands, bounces once on the three wheels, then settles....Bishop yells into her mic...)

Bishop: “NICK!....Go Go Go!....”

(scene shifts to thicket....Torres and Matt carrying Dil out, Torres with arms under his shoulders, Matt with legs....)

Tony: “They need help!....”

(crackle)

Ziva: “Tony!...You have 5 men approaching from your left!....”

(Tony stops...sees the men running towards him....he swings his rifle around....then Tony hears automatic gunfire from the chopper.....The men are ripped apart by bullets....they fall...Tony turns....Nell is seen standing outside the chopper, ejecting clip, loading another, looking for more men....)

Nell: “GET HIM ON BOARD!....I’VE GOT THIS!....”

(Dez looks out her window....)

Dez: “OTHER SIDE!...”

(4 men are seen on the other side of the chopper, running towards the helicopter..firing....windows shatter, holes appear in the side.....)

(scene shifts to Nell...She suddenly drops to the ground.....Dez sees her....shrieks her name...”

“NELL!.....”

Dez: “NELL”S SHOT!....”

(scene shifts to Nell...she drops to the ground...aims her automatic rifle under the small clearance under the aircraft...and fires, sweeping the barrel back and forth, fire spitting out of the barrel.....)

(scene shifts to the 4 men....high pitch screaming, ankles shattering, legs snapping...blood spraying....the men drop to the ground, screaming more.....)

(scene shifts to Nell...She jumps up....)

Nell; “I’M NOT HIT!.....HERE THEY COME!....”

(scene shows Matt running to the chopper....Tony following, Dil over his shoulder....Torres running behind Tony....Matt climbs into the chopper...Tony stops at the door....)

Tony: "HERE!....HE'S ASKING FOR YOU!..."

(Nell climbs in chopper....Tony lays Dil down in a chair....Torres jumps in...)

Torres: "WE'RE IN!...GO!..."

(Helicopter lifts up quickly, Torres falls back into a chair.....)

Dez: "HANG ON!..."

(Dez banks the chopper, the rotor blades almost touching the ground....an RPG shell flies under the body of the chopper, explodes against the hillside....Dez straightens out the helicopter...nose of the chopper dips...engine roars.....helicopter gains altitude...)

(scene shifts to Dil.....He lays his head back....opens his eyes, sees Nell....)

Dil: "Prettiest sight I've seen in a long time..."

(Nell hugs him...lays her head on his chest.....he wraps his arms around her...)

Nell; "That's what I need....."

(He hugs her closer....)

Dil: "I told you so....."

Nell; "Told me what...?"

Dil; "That you might have to come for me...."

(silence...she nods against his chest....)

Nell: "I'll always come for you...."

Dil: 'I know...."

(Dez seen walking back to them.....)

Torres: “Uh..hey....is anyone flying this thing?”

Dez: “Auto pilot, dummy....Your wife has us in the clear....and by the way boys....your respective wives are waiting to talk to you....go up front...grab the headsets....”

(Tony and Torres rush to the cockpit....)

Dez: “AND CHILDREN!... DON’T TOUCH ANYTHING!...”

(Dez turns to Dil...looks down at him....Dil reaches up, takes her arm...pulls her down....hugs her...)

Dil; “Thank you sis....”

Dez: “Welcome Bubba....”

Dil: “Love you....”

Dez: “I love you too.....but it’s nothing compared to this woman....”

(she nods to Nell...)

Dez: “Pure badass, Dil...your wife....I don’t know what to say....She did so much to get to you....”

Dil: “I know....I don’t, but I know she did something....”

(pause)

Dil: “Hey...this Matt....He saved us....He took care of me....”

(Nell looks towards the rear of the passenger compartment...Matt sitting, alone....She gets up....)

(scene shifts to Matt...he looks up....Nell standing...)

Matt: “We got your boy....”

(Nell smiles....)

Nell: “Come up here....”

Matt: “Oh no, ma’am…you’re with her husband….I’m kind of a third wheel right now…”

(Nell takes his hand….pulls him up…)

Nell: “You’re with us….You’ll never be a third wheel….”

Matt: “Yes ma’am…thank you….but one moment….”

(pulls out his phone…smiles…)

Nell: “You call that woman of yours…..She’s a good one, Matt….”

Matt: “I know….”

(he dials….turns away from Nell…..then high pitch shrieks heard….Nell grins….Matt seen smiling…talking…)

Matt: “I’ll be home soon….Yes…I’m okay…..and no more of this…I promise….”

(pause)

Matt: “Honey…I don’t know what the future holds….but we’ll figure it out….Now…can I talk to that troublemaker we call our son?”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in Quantico Base hospital…Dil sitting up on bed….bandage around his head….)

Nell: “It was a blood edema….”

Dez: “I could have told you it wasn’t his brain….he doesn’t have a brain…”

(Gibbs seen walking in the room…looks at Dez…raises eyebrows….rubs thumb against fingers…Dez rolls her eyes.)

Dez: “Whatever….”

Gibbs: “Forget it…I want you to meet someone….”

(Dez looks...Corporal Justice stands....)

Gibbs: “If anyone gets the dollar...it’s him....”

(Dez looks at Justice...then at Gibbs...)

Dez: “Is he a spotter?”

Gibbs: “Yea....”

Dez: “You cheated...”

Gibbs: “Had some help....yea...”

Dez: “I’m not giving you diddly squat!....”

Justice: “Ma’am...it was some good shooting...”

(Dez holds up hand to his face...)

Dez: “Hold it sonny....”

Dez: “Gibbs....those three men.....”

Justice: “All dead center in the chest....”

(Dez turns to him...frowns...)

Justice: “Shutting up....”

Dez: “How....you were at least a mile and a half out....”

Justice: “It was...”

(Dez pushes her hand against his mouth....Justice’s eyes look down at her hand.....She pulls her hand off...)

Dez: “How far was it..?”

Justice: “7200 feet....”

Dez: “What did you use?”

Justice: “Vokul Tactical....”

(She looks at Gibbs...)

Dez: "I want one.....Tell you what, Gibbs...You buy me one of those and I'll forget you cheated...."

Gibbs: "What?"

Dez: "I know...I know...I'm letting you off easy....Tell you what...I'll tell Caprice you said to get me one...You won't have to do a thing....."

(pause)

Dez: "You're welcome..."

(Dez seen walking towards Dil....Nell smiling....Justice turns to Gibbs...)

Justice: "She reminds me of my girl...."

Gibbs: "Then marry her...."

(Gibbs nods at Dez and Nell...)

Gibbs: "Either one...they're good women...."

Justice: "Your friend going to be okay?"

Gibbs; "Yea...it was swelling...but it's going down....could have been trouble, though..."

(Gibbs looks down the hall...Colonel Marcus seen walking up.....Justice turns...)

Marcus: "SARGENT JUSTICE!....FRONT AND CENTER!..."

(Justice quickly turns...salutes....Marcus gets in his face...)

Marcus: "What's this I hear that it's been you that wanted my blessing...?"

Justice: "Sir?"

Marcus: "And my daughter wanted to run off and elope?....Is that true, Sargent?"

(Justice...scrunches his face....)

Justice: “Well sir...it’s sort of but not really, then it’s close...but not real close....”

Marcus: “SHUT UP!...”

Justice: “Shutting up sir....”

(Marcus stares at Justice...)

Marcus: “Why?”

Justice: “Why? Sir...that should be obvious....you love your daughter....and it would break your heart to find out she did that behind your back....”

(Marcus says nothing...then looks at Gibbs....Gibbs shrugs...)

Gibbs: “I like the kid...”

Marcus: “Think he’ll make a good Marine?”

(Gibbs shakes his head...)

Gibbs: “No....he’ll make a lousy Marine.....might make a good husband, though...”

(Marcus nods...then shakes his head...)

Marcus: “Just tell me where and when, Sargent....That is all....Dismissed...”

(Colonel Marcus turns...walks away....Justice stands...shocked....)

Justice: “I think I’m getting married soon....”

(He breaks out into a smile....)

Justice: “And I’m a Sargent again.....”

(He looks at Gibbs...)

Justice: “Do you think I should call him dad?”

(Gibbs grins...shakes his head)

Gibbs; “Only if you want to die young.....”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at Dulles Airport...Private jet touches down....door opens, stairs let down...Dil enters the doorway....)

Dil: “Seriously?”

(He looks down...Caprice standing at the bottom of the stairs, hands on a wheelchair....She points at Dil....then points at the chair....)

Nell: “Please?....”

Dil: “You knew?”

Nell: “Of course I knew....and it’s the best thing....Just for another 24 hours....then Cal can look at you...”

(pause)

Nell: “Dil...please...the doctor said that if the swelling had gotten any worse....”

Dil: “Yea..I know...it would have pressed on the brain....and I’d have some problems....”

(He nods...)

Dil; ‘Okay...it’s not like you haven’t had experience in pushing me around in one of those things...”

Nell: “Thank you....”

Dil: “I just want to get home....”

Nell: “Me too....”

Dil: “And I need to thank Nick properly....”

Nell: “He’ll deny it....”

Dil: 'I know...but I also know the truth"

Nell: "We can both thank you.....let's get home...Leon's daughter is waiting with Andreas...."

(He pauses....stares at Nell for a moment....then...)

Dil: "You came for me..."

(she nods...)

Dil: "I love you"

(She stands on her tip toes...kisses him..smiles)

Nell: "I love you too"

(They both look down at the stairs...Ziva, Bishop, Caprice, Matt's wife, Denise...all standing..Delilah sitting in her chair to one side.....)

Nell: "And those women want to see their husband's, baby...We better stop blocking the stairs...."

Dil; "Why is Delilah here?"

(Nell looks at Delilah....cocks her head)

Nell: "Uh...I don't know...? She looks like she's waiting for Gibbsy..."

(scene shifts to Delilah talking to Gibbs....Gibbs face clouds....then he nods....walks to the others....)

Gibbs: "It's not over...."

Bishop: "No...it's not..."

Gibbs: "Bishop...you do it...."

(Bishop nods...)

Bishop; “Delilah got the call earlier today....a subpoena for all the recordings we have of Iran and of Cuba....”

(Delilah wheels up...)

Delilah:”Dil and Nick are okay on Iran....it’s us they have the problem with....”

Nell: “Who? Who has a problem?”

Bishop: “Word got out about Cuba.....two Congressmen trying to make a name for themselves are demanding charges be brought against CyberForce and NCIS.....”

Torres: “What? Charges? What Charges?”

Delilah: “Do you know what it's called when you break a treaty, Nick?”

(Torres looks at Delilah....)

Delilah: “It’s called treason....”

Torres: “So...what’s our next step?”

Gibbs: “Nothing....”

Delilah: “That’s not exactly true, but it’s close...”

(pause)

Delilah: “Tim wants us out at the Ranch for a few days....”

(she looks at Dil and Nell...)

Delilah: “If it’s okay with you two....He says having all of you together will be good for information sharing....”

Dil: “Of course it’s good....”

Nell: “Yes...we love it when everyone’s there...”

Torres: “Then who....I mean, what....”

Delilah: “What happens next? Who takes on this fight?”

Torres: “Well yea…it’s not a gun fight…I don’t know what to do….”

Dez: “I do….I’ll be helping them….”

Delilah: “Tim said for you not to worry…He and his girls have got this…”

Torres: “McGee? His girls?”

Delilah: “Well…I’m one too…just so you know….”

(pause)

Delilah: “He said that the guns have had their day….Now it’s time for the thinkers to have theirs….”

(Torres grins…)

Torres: “It’s big brain time!…”

(scene shifts to NCIS bullpen….Allison Simon sits at empty desk, looking at McGee, Dawson, and Pankow….)

Allison: “I’m not going to lie…this is serious….”

Pankow: “When little men get the big head, it’s always serious…..”

Allison: “I’ve talked to Mrs Nuncio….she and I are putting together the legal end….They wanted all of them arrested, and bonded out, just so long as they got it on the books….but she had me file a motion to withdraw the warrant….”

McGee: “You know…all they were doing is the right thing….they were protecting this country…”

Allison: “I know…hell…everyone knows that….At least everyone that knows they were in Cuba….and that’s not many…But these two politicians….”

(pause)

Allison: “Somewhere down the line it’s become personal.....and these two men are planning on making a name for themselves.....and if they succeed....”

(they wait...)

Allison: “It’s Gitmo for all of them...”

INTERMISSION

PART 9 OF "They Took Her" IS NOW ON!

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"The Elf Lord And The Wicked Witch"

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(scene opens at The D Ranch, back patio, Torres, Bishop, and Gibbs sitting at the picnic table, Daisy laying at Gibbs’s feet....Nell standing by herself out in the olive tree orchard....)

Bishop: “Think she’s okay?”

Gibbs: “Find out in a minute....”

(He looks towards the storage barn...Dil seen walking up towards Nell...Nell senses him...turns....seeh him....huge smile opens up on her face..Gibbs nods...)

Gibbs: “She’s okay”

Bishop: “They really feed off of each other, don’t they?”

Torres: “Like yea….but you know…we all do that…”

(Bishop takes Torres’s hand…squeezes it…)

Bishop; “Yes we do….”

(Torres looks at Gibbs…)

Torres: “Gibbs…any idea how long we have to be in this thing….”

Gibbs: “Information sharing?”

Torres: “Yea….”

Bishop: “House arrest you mean…”

Gibbs: “4 days…”

(Bishop and Torres look at Gibbs….curious…Caprice walks through the French doors….)

Caprice: “Tim left him 12 T-Bones….That’s 3 a day for him, 1 a day for Daisy…”

Gibbs: “When I run out…I go home…”

Caprice: “Just so long as Daisy gets fed right…”

(Daisy heard growling….Caprice looks down at Daisy…)

Caprice: “You’re getting fat, young lady…..it’s time we cut back on some of that fat you’ve been eating….”

(Daisy growls louder…)

Caprice: “There’s plenty of dry dog food in your bowl…”

(Daisy growls..then snarls….)

Gibbs: “Hey mutt….”

(Daisy looks up at Gibbs…ears perked……Gibbs looks down, winks at the dog)

Caprice: “Jethro!...I saw that!...”

Gibbs: “Hey...look out there....”

(Gibbs nods towards Dil and Nell...embracing, saying nothing...)

Gibbs: “Come here...I need to tell you something...”

Caprice: “What?”

Gibbs: “Just come here!...”

(She moves close to him....Gibbs takes her arm, pulls her face to his...kisses her hard....her eyes fly open...surprised...)

Gibbs: “That was what I wanted to tell you....”

(She stands up straight....takes a breath...looks at Torres and Bishop...)

Caprice: “He does that all the time....I try and do the right thing, he kiisses me....I try to be firm, he kisses me...”

(She walks into the kitchen...comes back out...drops ball of hamburger at Daisy’s feet...Daisy gobbles it up...Caprice throws her arms up in the air...)

Caprice: “It’s so unfair...”

(She sits down next to Gibbs....takes his hand....)

Caprice: “You think 3 days?”

Gibbs: “That’s what McGee said...”

(Gibbs looks over at Caprice...)

Gibbs: “You know you don’t have to stay here....”

Caprice: “I know...I’m free to come and go as I please....I didn’t shoot anyone”

Bishop: “Gibbs...are you worried at all about those two politicians?”

Gibbs: “Nope”

Bishop: “Those two congressmen….they want to make a name for themselves…”

Gibbs: “Yea…well…they can try….”

(pause..Gibbs looks at Bishop…)

Gibbs: “Tim said he had this….If he said he has it, he has it….”

Bishop: “You have that much faith in him?”

(Gibbs shrugs…)

Gibbs: “Don’t you?”

(Bishop thinks….then nods…)

Bishop: “You know….I do….”

Gibbs: “Then enjoy the time off….”

Bishop: “I think I will….I’ll go in there and cook one of your T-bones….”

(Gibbs looks up…stares at Bishop…..she grins…)

Bishop: “What? Afraid I’ll eat one of your precious steaks?”

(Gibbs frowns…)

Gibbs: “No…I’m afraid you’ll burn it!…Then neither one of us gets to eat it!…”

(Bishop looks down at Gibbs….he looks up…takes her hand…)

Gibbs: “Hey…it’s going to be okay…”

(Bishop softens….nods….)

Bishop: “What do you think he’s doing right now?”

Gibbs: “McGee stuff….”

Bishop: “Him, Pankow, and Dawson….”

Gibbs: “Yea…that’s his team….he likes how they think….they like how he leads…it’s a good thing…”

(Bishop looks down…grins….)

Bishop: “You don’t miss me at all…do you…?”

(Gibbs says nothing….nods….)

Gibbs: “Bishop….I miss you every day…..”

(She lays a hand on his shoulder)

Bishop: “We had a good thing….”

Gibbs: “Yea…”

(Caprice watches…stares at Gibbs….)

Gibbs: “Now go on….go burn your steak….”

(Bishop stares at Gibbs for a moment….then leans down….kisses his cheek….Gibbs reaches up and holds her head close….)

Gibbs: “Daughter…”

Bishop: “I know….”

(pause)

Bishop: “And so proud to be….”

(Caprice sees Gibbs start to turn away….she takes Bishop’s hand…)

Caprice; “Come on….steak burning time….”

(Caprice and Bishop walk into the kitchen…Torres looks over at Gibbs….)

Torres: “You really think McGee can handle this?”

(Gibbs says nothing…..then..)

Gibbs: “Hope so..”

(scene shifts to NCIS bullpen...McGee, Dawson, Pankow at their desks....McGee leans back in his chair....says nothing...)

Pankow: "It will take coordination...."

McGee: "We have that..."

Dawson: "And a little bit of luck...."

McGee: "We make our own luck...."

Pankow: "So....basically...you want us to hit them hard....real hard...but you want them to know we're doing it...."

McGee: "Uh huh..."

Dawson: "And we show our hand before we need to...."

McGee: "That's right..."

Pankow: "We pretty much show that we don't know what we're doing...."

McGee: "Pretty much..."

(Pankow looks over at Dawson...)

Pankow: "We can do that....In fact, we're experts at that"

Dawson: "Easy Peazy...."

McGee: "Then....?."

(Pankow nods...)

Pankow: "Then...."

(Dawson nods...)

Dawson: "Big time Then..."

McGee: "Then we get to work....Stage 1 begins..."

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in Congressional Building, plaque on door reads...)

Benjamin Elliot – Congressman, Alabama

7th Congressional District

(A tall man, very thin, thick blonde curls on his head.....Ben Elliot sits behind his large pecan wood desk, then a knock at the door...his aide opens the door...)

Aide: "Congressman....Ross Arnold here to see you..."

Elliot: "Thank you Stanley....send Congressman Arnold in..."

(Ross Arnold, short, obvious toupee on head, pale skin, walks quickly in Elliot's office..in an exaggerated Alabama accent....)

Arnold: "Boy they done gone and done it now...."

Elliot: "I've been telling you....and now the perfect time has presented itself..."

Arnold: "What in God's green earth were they thinking? I mean, jumpin polliwogs!.....Cuba? Those boys are two hushpuppies short of a BBQ dinner!"

Elliot: "Insane or not...we've got 'em....we've got them and it's time to squeeze them..."

Arnold: "You do know we'll be the first ones to knock 'em down....."

Elliot: "Knock them down and hold them down....Lots of folks have hit 'em some good licks...but no one's been able to make it stick..."

Arnold: "You heard anything from Hoffman?"

Elliot: "No....I've tried calling her...but no reply...."

Arnold: “What about that idiot son of hers?”

Elliot: “Sebastian? Same thing…they must be off on some mother son jaunt…”

Arnold: “It would be nice to talk to her…We need to know if she finished doctorin’ those shipping slips…”

Elliot: “She always has….”

Arnold: “And that boy of hers? Jeez, Ross…Iranian submarines? Switching out martyrs for terrorists?”

Elliot: “You don’t seem to have any problem with taking the money Hoffman sends to our campaigns…..Do you…?”

Arnold; “Hell no….I got almost one million dollars last year put into my campaign fund….”

Elliot: “And all we have to do is keep those bills that are unfriendly to her companies, from passing…”

Arnold: “Put a bunch of money going to immigrants in those bills and the Republicans have a fit…..Nothing passes with those terms in it….”

Elliot: “Yea…there’s several ways to mess up bills….and we’re experts at each one….Which reminds me….I think we need to call Sylvia Periwinkle in on this…”

Arnold: “Sylvia? Seriously?”

Elliot: “I do….Remember…no ones been able to pin NCIS down….and that goes for Delilah Fielding double….So…those NCIS boys aren’t stupid….The moment they get wind of us coming after them, they’ll push back….I’d just like to know how, when, and where….”

Arnold: “You think it’s smart, then call her….She spooks me…so you handle her….”

Elliot: “She only spooks you because she outweighs you and could damn sure out arm wrestle you....”

Arnold: “No...She spooks me because she’s psycho...That woman’s just not right in the head....”

(Elliot grins...)

Elliot: “What? Just because she’s been married 4 times?”

Arnold: “It’s the 4 dead husbands that scare me.....”

Elliot: “All accidental, all investigated and she was cleared of any blame...”

Arnold: “Then being around isn’t healthy for men....They die...”

Elliot: “I’m calling her....I’d like to get some safeguards in place before NCIS finds out we’re coming after them...”

(pause)

Elliot: “She is brilliant on that computer...5 years with Homeland Security? Designer of their protective software?....And she owes us....And has been very valuable to us...”

(Arnold leans back in his chair..thinks...then nods.....touches his thin fingers together.....smiles...)

Arnold: “We’ll be on the map, Benjamin....”

(Elliot smiles back...)

Elliot: “Hell, Ross...we will BE the map....”

Arnold: “The boys that took NCIS down....That will make a lot of people in this city happy....”

Elliot: “And don’t forget CyberForce....”

Arnold: “How could I?....You and me? Congrol of an agency that has satellites at its disposal.? The power and ability to spy on anyone,

anywhere?..People will be coming to us, hat in hand, wanting things from us..."

Elliot: "And those hats will be full of money..."

Arnold: "Wait...you're not thinking of putting that crazy woman in charge of it are you?"

(Elliot grins...nods....Arnold shakes his head...)

Arnold: "God help America...."

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in NCIS bullpen...McGee clicky clacking....)

McGee: "Our targets are Benjamin Elliot, Congressman from Alabama....The other is Ross Arnold, also a Congressman from Alabama...."

Dawson: "And why are they after us?"

Pankow: "I can answer that one....Freshly elected, only 2 years in office, and coming up for reelection in November....These two are joined at the hip....Their districts bump up against each other, and they used to live across the street from each other....The street was the dividing line between districts..."

Dawson; "How do you know so much about them?"

(Pankow answers in exaggerated southern accent)

Pankow: "Because I'm an Alabama girl, dahlin'....Didn't you all know that?"

(Dawson looks at her....glares....Pankow smiles...)

Pankow: "Don't worry sugah....I left my grits behind when I got out of that state..."

Dawson: "I like grits...."

Pankow: “So do I...but I don’t advertise it....”

Dawson: “Do you put milk and sugar on your grits?”

Pankow: “Only when I’m trying to poison myself.....otherwise, it’s about a stick of butter and a jigger of salt....”

(McGee stands....walks to Pankow’s desk...hands her a sheet of paper....)

McGee: “That’s the name and address of the attorney that represented Mrs Elliot in their divorce, 4 years ago....”

(Hands Dawson a sheet of paper)

McGee: “The attorney that handles Mrs Arnold during her divorce....”

Pankow: “But they can’t tell us anything...”

Dawson: “Oh yes they can....They can’t discuss their client....but they can rat on the ex-husband all day long....”

McGee: “Quickest way to dig up dirt on someone is to talk to the lawyers....They love telling anyone what they found....”

Dawson: “And girl...if you get one that was embarrassed in court? I guarantee you....that lawyer will spill the beans, the cornbread, and the pepper sauce...”

Pankow: “Turnip or Mustard....?”

Dawson: “Turnip...Mustard Greens smell up a kitchen...”

Pankow: “Brown gravy or white?”

Dawson; “Oh hell yes....Brown...White gravy is for breakfast only...with biscuits....”

(McGee looks at them both...)

McGee: “You two through comparing southern cookbooks?”

Pankow: “Just getting into character.....”

Dawson: “That’s right…if we’re dealing with some Alabama boys, we need to put our ignorant, redneck, toothless, inbred hats on…”

(McGee’s eyebrows raise….)

McGee: “Wow….so, requesting a transfer to the Mobile Alabama NCIS station is out of the question….”

Dawson: “Only if I was contemplating suicide….”

McGee: “No suicide talk today….both of you….get me some information on those two….Supposedly they don’t know we know….so the faster we get our information the better we can use it….”

Dawson: “This is goin to take a few days…we need to call, set up an appointment…”

McGee: “Arnold’s attorney is at 3pm, Elliot’s is at 5pm….They’ll be waiting for you…Both are in Birmingham….Go see Pam..she has your travel docs…”

(Pankow and Dawson look at McGee in surprise…)

McGee: “I’ve learned something about divorce attorneys over the years….”

Pankow: “But…you’ve never been divorced…”

McGee: “Boss has…3 times….It was an education…”

(pause)

McGee: “Plus, I gave Margaret Hart a call….she cleared the way for you….”

(Pankow stares at McGee…)

Pankow: “You’re really mad…aren’t you?”

(McGee nods…)

McGee: “You have no idea….”

Pankow: “This is not just about NCIS…It’s about your wife too…isn’t it?”

(McGee slowly nods…)

Pankow: “Then we’re off to get you what you need, boss….”

McGee: “Remember it’s for you…..they’re after this team….”

Pankow: “Maybe…but I like the idea of seeing what Tim McGee does when he brings the hammer down….”

McGee: “We’ll see…just get the information and be back late tonite….We start on banking, emails, and phones tomorrow…”

Pankow: “What are you going to do the rest of the day?”

(McGee shrugs…)

McGee; “See an old friend….”

Pankow: “Can this friend help us?”

McGee: “Yea….I think he can…”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in older D.C. warehouse, industrial district, bottom floor bare, several solo boxes sitting haphazardly…..view moves up metal stairs….opens to large open room…hardwood floor…glass panels separating sections, PC’s lined up on floor with large monitors on desk above them….one red brick wall lined completely with 50 inch TV monitors, arranged in one large square, covering the entire wall….A large, big boned woman, pretty, over 6 foot tall, hair pulled back in ponytail, long white doctor’s lab coat on…. She faces the large arrangement of screens….calls out loudly…)

Sylvia: “What do you want Benjamin?”

(Benjamin Elliot walks onto the floor, looking around at the technology…He looks on another wall, framed pictures of Sylvia, seen with celebrity men, one large one shows the cover of PROGRAMMER Magazine, with the caption below, “TROPHY PROGRAMMER”…the picture shows the woman in

seductive pose, hands on a keyboard...his eyes draw back to the equipment)

Elliot: “Do you even know what everything in here does?”

Sylvia: “Yes.....Now, what do you want...?”

Elliot: “We have someone that’s going to be looking for us...”

Sylvia: “You’re not hard to find, Elliot....just look for the nearest news camera”

Elliot: “We have a chance to do something great, Sylvia....and I need your help to do it...”

Sylvia: “You mean you have a chance to get your name in lights....or on a Senate ballot....take your pick...”

Elliot: “Sylvia...we can do this politely...or we can...”

(She turns quickly....face scowling....)

Sylvia: “I’M DONE!....DO YOU HEAR ME!....I’VE PAID YOU BACK OVER AND OVER AGAIN!....I’M DONE!....”

Elliot: “Just one last one....then we’ll let you go....”

Sylvia: “No...I mean it Benjamin....”

Elliot: “Timothy McGee....”

(She stops...stares at him....)

Sylvia: “What about Tim McGee...?”

Elliot: “He’s the one that will be after us....We’re taking down NCIS....it’s never been done....”

Sylvia: “McGee....what about McGee...?”

Elliot: “He’s the team leader...Jethro Gibbs is out of the picture....he’s a desk man now....and we’re vulnerable....”

Sylvia: 'You're not vulnerable, Benjamin...you're asking to be caught....shipping bills, money transfers, unencrypted texts....you two have pretty much printed your own Wanted posters....."

Elliot: "And we need you to protect us....Tim McGee is the one that will be coming after us....He'll protect NCIS...he's loyal to them....very loyal...and he doesn't take things like this sitting down..."

Sylvia: "So....it would be me against Tim McGee.....Right?"

(He nods...)

Sylvia: "And if I win....."

Elliot: "If you win, it will be your name in lights...or on a Senate ballot..."

Sylvia: "I'm better than he is"

Elliot: "Why do you think I'm here?"

Sylvia: "It's more than than..."

Elliot: "I know"

Sylvia: "We went to MIT together....we had classes together....we shared code and formulas and our visions for the future...."

Elliot: "And you fell in love with him...."

(She says nothing....then nods her head...)

Sylvia: "I saw him again....later...at a D.C. party....a ball..."

Elliot: "And a missile struck that building...."

(She nods...)

Elliot: "A missile that you wrote the code for...."

Sylvia: "I had no idea those idiots were going to use it for that....But they tried to pin me for it....She was in there....That woman he thinks he loved...."

Elliot: "Maybe he did..."

(Her face reddens...screams...)

“NO!...”

(takes a breath....)

“HE LOVED ME!....”

(silence...then...)

Sylvia: “Did you know I went into that rubble? I found him, grabbed his arm, tried to tell him I was there for him?...That I could comfort him?....Do you know what he did?”

(Elliot says nothing...waits...)

Sylvia: “He didn’t' even hear me...he pulled his arm away and kept calling out, “Delilah!...Delilah!...Delilah!....”

(She looks away...)

Elliot: “I’m sorry...I know that must have hurt...”

Syulvia: “What hurt more than that was that she lived....The bitch lived....and he married her, cripple and all...”

Elliot: “How much do you hate that woman?”

(She stares at him....)

Sylvia: “With every fiber of my being....”

Elliot: “What if I told you one of the agencies we’re taking down with this is CyberForce?”

(Her eyes widen....)

Sylvia: “Her agency....”

Elliot: “Her agency...and you could be part of taking away that place that is everything to her....just like she took away everything that was important to you....”

(She thinks....then she begins to smile....)

Sylvia: “It’s a two-fer"

Elliot: “Two-fer?”

Sylvia: “Two for one....I get to show the people that count that I’m better than Tim McGee...and I get to watch that bitch see what it feels like to lose everything....”

Elliot: “And perhaps Tim McGee would need a friend...”

(She nods...smiles again...)

Sylvia: “Maybe another missile could hit another building....and this time.....”

Elliot: “Oh...you wouldn’t want to do that, my good friend...”

Sylvia: “Yes I would...but I’ll play...why wouldn’t I?”

Elliot: “Because.....who better to be the new Director of CyberForce?”

(She stares at him...blank face...)

Elliot: “Help us and we’re there....We can put you in that seat...”

Sylvia: “He would have to love me then....He’s not just married to the bitch, but he’s married to those systems....”

(She looks to her screens....)

Sylvia: “Did you know these are my babies?”

(He says nothing...)

Sylvia: “These are the children I never had....and now they’re going to make Momma smile....”

(She turns back to him...)

Sylvia: “Did you know, if I calculated all the time I spent on my babies here, in building and improving them.....that I spent exactly 9 months on each one?”

(He stares blankly....then...)

Sylvia: “I’ll do it....Where do I start?”

(He grins....nods his head...)

Elliot: “By watching our backs.....watch where he attacks or probes and block him....That’s all we need...”

Sylvia: “Done”

(Elliot nods...then turns to walk away....)

Sylvia: “Hey...do you think I should go to the funeral?”

(He thinks...then nods...)

Elliot: “Of course...that’s when he’ll need you the most...”

Sylvia: “I should have thought about that...yes....he would...the poor boy....He’s going to need so much comfort and understanding...”

Elliot: “I’ll buy you a black dress....”

(She smiles and nods enthusiastically)

Sylvia: “One that shows me off.....He is a man, after all.....”

Elliot: “Just monitor our banks and information...you know where to look”

(Elliot turns....takes a deep breath, lets it out....quickly travels down the stairs...he silently mouths...)

“Pys.....cho....”

(scene shifts to show Sylvia looking at her monitors....)

Sylvia: “Children....you’re going to have a new daddy.....”

(pause)

Sylvia: “Maybe this one will live long enough for us to make you some new brothers and sisters....”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in the regular NCIS diner.....McGee walks in.....sees the man....smiles....the man looks up....)

“Timoth F McGee....you know....just now, when I saw you...do you know what I thought about?”

McGee: “What?”

“Gibbs shooting me in the ass....”

(McGee smiles again...sits down...)

McGee: “Tobias Fornell...how are you doing...?”

Tobias: “Tim...it’s good...I get to snoop, stick my nose where it doesn’t belong, and I get paid for it....I should have done this sooner...”

(He leans forward...whispers...)

Tobia: “And tell Gibbs I still have a place for him...”

McGee: “I’ll do that....but first....”

(Tobias looks at McGee curiously...)

Tobia: “You’re not wanting me to catch your wife in the act, are you?”

(McGee looks at him...shock...)

Tobia: “No no...of course not....so....”

McGee: “I need to some information....”

Tobias: “Okay....”

McGee: “Another private investigator has it...”

Tobias: “That might be difficult....We tend to treat our clients with the utmost secrecy...”

(McGee reaches in his jacket pocket..pulls out envelope...puts it on the table, slides it across...)

McGee: “There’s $10,000 in there...you pay what you need to, you keep the rest for your fee”

(Tobias looks at the envelope...says nothing...then picks it up, puts it in his jacket pocket....)

Tobias: “And some of them sing like birds....”

McGee; “The client is a congressman....”

Tobias: “I’m listening....”

McGee; “Nasty divorce, but I don’t know why....”

Tobias: “Another woman?”

McGee: “Maybe...but what I really need...if he has them...is pictures....Or spreadsheets...anything incriminating...”

Tobias: “Tim..this is personal...isn’t it?”

(McGee leans back....nods...)

(Tobias gets up....)

Tobias: “The name of the PI in the envelope?”

McGee: “Yes...and address...I’ll email you a copy of the divorce papers....”

Tobias: “I’ll be in touch...”:

McGee: “I’m in a hurry Tobias....”

Tobias: “24hrs...he’ll talk or he won’t....”

McGee: “I need him to talk, Tobias....”

Tobias: “Gun to the head talk?”

McGee: “Rather not...but if you have to....yes...”

Tobias: “That personal?”

McGee: “That personal”

Tobias: “Gibbs know about this?”

McGee: “Some...not much...”

Tobias: “Then we’ll keep it that way...”

McGee: “Thanks...I appreciate it...”

Tobias: “You’re paying me...not him....”

(Tobias walks away....turns...)

Tobias: “Plus he shot me in the ass.....I’ll never figure out exactly why he did that...But at least I can tell when it’s going to rain....Damn ass hurts...”

(scene fades to black and white)

NEXT MORNING

(scene opens in NCIS bullpen...McGee looks at Pankow and Dawson....)

McGee: “Go!...”

Dawson: “They both talked...”

Pankow: “And how...”

McGee: “Anything we can use?”

(Pankow lifts a file folder....hands it to McGee...McGee reads...)

McGee: “All of his bank accounts...”

Pankow: “Including dates of wire transfers...”

McGee; “And that helps us how?”

(Dawson lifts a file folder....hands it to McGee...McGee reads...shuffles through papers...looks up...)

McGee: "Shipping bill of lading from Vista World Wide..."

Dawson: "Accompanied by the Arms End User Certification..."

McGee: "Okay...where it was going..."

(Dawson lifts another file...hands to McGee...)

McGee: "What's this....there's nothing on these receiving manifests..."

Dawson: "Exactly....."

(McGee's face lights up....)

McGee: "But there should be!...The shipping manifest should match up with a receiving manifest....to the company it was supposed to be shipped to!..."

Pankow: "Now look at the dates of wire transfers...."

(McGee opens file again....looks...looks over to shipping file...then back to bank file...then looks up...)

McGee: "They match...every one of them..."

Pankow: "Yes...they do..."

McGee: "So...If I make enquiries at their banks...and ask for information without a warrant...."

Pankow: "It won't matter...you already have what you need...."

Dawson: "And the bank will call Elliot and Arnold...warning them..."

McGee: "And then it starts...they start spending energy and focus on where we want them to...."

Pankow: "And away from where we'll be...."

(McGee leans back....smiles at the two women....)

(pause)

McGee: “In the meantime, I call some banks....”

Pankow; “Why don’t Dawson and I call, then you do your back door whiz bang computer probe?”

(He grins.....)

McGee: “How do I say Excellent Work in every language there is?”

Dawson: “You buy us lunch...it’s the universal language...”

McGee; “Lunch it is....”

Pankow: “A place that has pork chops...”

Dawson: “And turnip greens....”

Pankow: “Without the stinky kitchen...”

(scene shifts to Sylvia’s warehouse room....she sits in a rolling chair, clicky clacking....)

Sylvia: “That’s strange....”

(She watches a monitor....)

Syliva: “You’re better than this, Tim....”

(She clicky clacks...sits back...waits...)

(scene shifts to bullpen...McGee watches his monitor)

McGee: “Quick shutdown....that was fast....”

(clicky clacks...)

McGee: “Let’s step it up some....”

(scene shifts to Sylvia...she smiles....punches keyboard...)

Sylvia: “That’s more like it...but not good enough...”

(she hits enter...leans back...waits...)

(scene shifts to McGee....he frowns...)

McGee: “Huh....nice...real nice....”

(c;licky clacks....)

McGee: “But this is nicer....”

(hits enter....)

(scene shifts to Sylvia....her eyes widen...)

Sylvia: “MASS ATTACK!....Where did he get the bandwidth for that?”

(She hits keys furiously....)

Sylvia: “Okay..you caught me off guard....you have someone helping you....”

(She does a quick search for different IPS addresses...)

(scene shifts to McGee....he smiles...)

Dawson: “Hey Tim....”

McGee: “Busy, Dawson...”

Dawson: “Okay...when you get a chance....we get a repetitive name that gets paid when they do...A Sylvia Periwinkle....”

(McGee stops typing....eyes get wide....he slowly looks up...)

McGee: “Say that name again...”

Dawson: “Sylvia Periwinkle....”

Pankow: “Her name is also listed as a Congressional aide...for both congressmen...”

(McGee leans back...closes his eyes....shakes his head....)

McGee: “It can’t be....”

(scene shifts to Sylvia...she smiles at the screen....)

Sylvia: “You’ve stopped, Tim....”

(smile gets broader)

Sylvia; “Oh my my my....you’ve figured it out.....”

(She clicky clacks...)

Sylvia: “It’s time to reconnect, lover man....”

(scene shifts to McGee....he looks at his computer terminal.....letters start to scroll across the screen....)

CAN SHE WALK YET?...HEE HEE

(McGee stands quickly...opens his drawer..pulls out his gun....Dawson and Pankow watch, shocked...)

McGee: “YOU BITCH!....”

(He swings the butt of the gun at the monitor....smashes the glass...glass and plastic fly....)

Pankow: “TIM!...”

McGee: “I’LL KILL YOU!....I SWEAR...I’LL KILL YOU!...”

(scene fades out to McGee standing....monitor smashed...)

INTERMISSION

PART 10 OF THE EPIC NCIS MOVIE,

“They Took Her”

IS BACK ON, WITH A CONTINUATION OF

THE STORY WITHIN A STORY,

"The Elf Lord And The Wicked Witch"

AND IT STARTS NOW!

(scene opens at The D Ranch, Nell, Dil, Bishop and Gibbs sitting at the picnic table on the back porch....Nell looks towards the French doors...)

Nell: “Well...our other captives are up....”

(Matt, his wife Denise, seen walking through the doors, Dez behind them...)

Nell: “Good morning...”

(Matt nods..small smile...)

Matt: “I didn’t realize how tired I was....I slept like a log last night...”

Dil: “Brother...you can sleep for days here, as far as I’m concerned...”

Denise: “Mrs. Nuncio took us on a tour of the house....My god....it’s wonderful...”

Nell: “Thank you...we like it...”

Denise: “Our son likes it even more...”

(Nell smiles...)

Nell: “Another kidnapping?”

(Denise nods...small smile..)

Denise: “Yes...the good kind...That girl is wonderful...”

Nell: “Our Tali? Yes she is...So, I guess she’s introducing your son to the wonder of horses...”

Matt: “And dogs....or at least one dog....Ma’am..I hope you don’t mind me saying so...but that dog...”

Nell: “Daisy”

Matt: “Yea...Daisy....you do know that dog’s part wolf...”

Gibbs: “Yea...but don’t tell her....she thinks she’s a human”

Matt: “She’s smart enough to be one...that’s for sure...”

Dil: “Guys...have a seat...I hope you’re hungry....”

45 MINUTES LATER

(Matt pushes his plate away....)

Matt: “I guess I didn’t realize how hungry I was, too...”

Dil: “Glad you liked it, brother...”

Denise: “You people have been so nice to us....We are so appreciative...”

Dil; “We owe your husband our lives, ma’am...it’s us that are thankful”

(Nell stares at Matt.....her arms crossed over her chest..)

Gibbs: “Nell?”

(Nell continues to stare at Matt....cocks her head,,,)

Gibbs: “Daughter....it’s time....”

(Nell nods...gets up...)

Nell: “Matt...There’s one place on the Ranch that Dez didn’t show you...”

Matt: “Ma’am?”

Nell: “I’d like to show it to you….and ask your opinion on something…”

(Matt gets up….looks down at Denise…)

Matt: “I’ll be right back, honey…”

Nell: “No…I want her opinion too….Please…”

(Denise looks up at Matt…he nods…Denise gets up…)

(scene shirts to NCIS bullpen….Pankow and Dawson staring wide eyed at McGee…he stands, gripping the pistol by the barrel, looking at the shattered monitor…He takes a deep breath….)

McGee: “I hate that woman….”

Dawson: “You think?….”

(pause…)

Dawson: “What woman…?”

Pankow: “Let me guess….a woman from the past, that beat you out for the title of Gaming King…”

(McGee looks at her curiously…)

Pankow: “Or had your baby and ran off with it…”

(McGee looks at her in shock…)

Dawson: “I’m thinking she raided his closet in college, took all his Barry Manilow outfits and replaced them with Abba outfits…”

(Pankow laughs….McGee stares at Dawson…)

McGee: “I don’t dress like Barry Manilow……”

(McGee stops…looks at both of them….sits down…)

McGee: “I see what you’re doing….”

Pankow: “You settled down now?”

(McGee nods...)

Dawson: “He still shops at the same store as Manilow...”

Pankow: “Maybe...but he’s come a long way....”

Dawson: “A little....he’s like a mix between Barry Manilow and Pat Boone...”

(McGee looks at Dawson, curious...)

Dawson: “The sleeveless sweater vest....”

Pankow: “The Argyle sleeveless sweater vest...”

McGee: “Nell bought that for me!...It was my birthday...”

(Pankow and Dawson look at each other...both nod)

Pankow: “That explains that...”

Dawson: “Now, McGee....it seems you’re blood pressure is out of stroke level....want to tell us what that was all about?”

(McGee rubs his eyes with both hands....then lowers them...)

McGee: “Sylvia Periwinkle.....”

Dawson: “Oh...I wouldn’t have liked her just because of the name...”

McGee: “Well..I wish you’d have told me back then....it would have saved me some trouble...”

(pause)

McGee: “We went to MIT together.....she was brilliant.....but a little off....”

Pankow: “How little?”

McGee: “Telling people that she was going to marry me off...”

Dawson: “So....that doesn’t sound too bad...”

McGee: “She wrote a relationship program just to find her ideal mate...”

Pankow: “Oh...that’s kinda off...”

McGee: “It spit my name out...”

Dawson: “That’s off....”

Pankow: “She didn’t input the Barry Manilow stuff...did she?”

(McGee looks at Pankow...scowls....)

McGee: “I went into my dorm room....She was sitting on my bed....”

(pause)

McGee: “I got into my car....she was already in the passenger seat...”

(Dawson and Pankow look at him, jaw dropped...)

McGee: “I’d go into the school cafeteria....she was already sitting down, had two trays....”

Pankow: “Oh god...she didn’t....”

(McGee nods...)

McGee: “She had already picked out my food....”

Dawson: “What did she pick out?”

McGee: “Meat loaf, mashed potatoes, green beans.....and apple pie...”

Pankow: “Okay...that’s not so weird...”

McGee: “She had mixed them all together....including the apple pie...Said they end up in the same place anyway, might as well eat it that way...”

Dawson: “Yuck”

McGee: “This went on for weeks....then one day I decided to confront her about some of her behavior..”

Pankow: “Okay...now we’re getting somewhere...”

Dawson: “Wait...there has to be a reason that it took weeks for you to do something....”

Pankow: “Good point....”

Dawson: “She was hot...wasn’t she...?”

Pankow: “Got to be....”

Dawson: “How hot?”

(McGee takes a breath...lets it out...)

Dawson: “Oh my...she was hot hot...”

McGee: “She was 6 feet tall...had a contract with a top modelling agency....She was the face of some perfume....”

Pankow: “Ok...so you....”

Dawson: “McGee...you didn’t....”

McGee: “Did....”

Pankow: “Oh Tim.....how could you...?”

McGee: “I was shy!...I was terrified around girls!...”

Dawson: “And she made it easy for you...”

McGee: “That’s not the word....”

Pankow: “Okay...you did the deed....”

Dawson: “Sealed the deal...”

Pankow: “Freaky Deaky....”

(Dawson and McGee look at Pankow in surprise...)

Pankow: “Hey...lay off...I’m a widow....Now I live vicariously through other people’s stories...”

McGee: “Anyway…the conversation went better than I expected….then I made the mistake…”

Dawson: “The’ mistake? Now just ‘a’ mistake?”

McGee: “THE mistake….I told her that maybe it was possible that there was a glitch in her relationship program….That maybe the code was wrong….”

Dawson: “Seems okay to me…”

Pankow: “But it wasn’t to her…was it…?”

McGee: “No…it wasn’t…she flipped out…starting screaming at me, threw food at me….”

Dawson; “The meat loaf, potato, apple pie scramble…”

McGee: “And the tray…..then she turned over the table, all the while screaming that she didn’t make mistakes….and that I'd betrayed her…..”

Dawson: “You got the hell outa Dodge…didn’t you?”

McGee: “I tried….She ran me down….”

(Pankow starts laughing….)

Pankow: “Sorry…the image…dinner scramble on hour shirt….”

McGee: “Well, get this image…she caught me….then she picked me up and threw me to the ground….”

Dawson: “DANG!….”

McGee: “Did I mention she was 6 feet tall? And she played on the MIT Rugby team?”

Pankow: “Yea…maybe…but go on…this is good…”

McGee: “NO IT’S NOT GOOD!….”

(he calms…)

McGee: “She had a Sharpie pressed against my neck….She was sitting on top of me, pinning me down….and that Sharpie was pressed up against me…”

Pankow: “Oh my…she was serious….what happened next?”

McGee: “Campus security…..Two men….She beat the crap out of both of them…then more came….they finally got her down..”

Dawson: “That couldn’t have been pretty…”

McGee: “All the time, she’s calling out to me to help her…that I loved her and I should help her….She was crying the whole time….reaching out to me…”

Pankow: “Now that’s sad….”

Dawson: “Crazy sad…but yea…sad…I feel sorry for her…”

McGee: “She transferred to another school…I didn’t see her again…”

Dawson: “Another school? They took her after that?”

McGee: “She was brilliant…and it was a time that computers were being recognized as the way the world would go….and she was further ahead than most professional programmers…..You bet they took her…”

Pankow: “Okay…she’s gone….did you ever see her again?’

(McGee nods…)

McGee: “It was years later…I’m at NCIS…I started going out with Delilah…”

Dawson: “Oh my god…she shows up…”

McGee: “I got a note in my mailbox….from her….it said that I wasn’t allowed a third date….”

Pankow: “Oh…was that a rule back then too?”

Dawson: “I never made it to the third date….I wouldn’t know…”

McGee: “She wrote that I could have picked a better restaurant for the second date...That Barney’s Pub was no place for a lady....”

Pankow: “Oh my god!...She had been stalking you!...”

McGee: “Delilah ended up with 4 slashed tires, a windshield smashed in, and the word “Whore” scratched into the side of her car”

Dawson: “Dang....that sounds like a Miranda Lambert song....”

McGee: “You think?”

Pankow: “What was she doing for work then....?”

(McGee pauses...)

McGee: “She was hired by the NSA....”

Dawson: “Crazy and all...”

McGee: “They saw her behavior as passionate....motivated...and they convinced her to channel it into writing programs to detect terrorist behavior.....Identify and stop them before they do what they do.”

Pankow: “I kinda get it....it takes a thief to catch a thief...So I guess it takes a crazy person to stop another crazy person...”

McGee: “Except that the terrorists fascinated her....”

Pankow: “They were just as nuts as she was...”

(McGee nods..)

McGee: “She claimed they were her soul mates....From another life...”

Dawson: “Now we’re back to the weird stuff...”

McGee: “She began designing the perfect weapons.....She wrote code for missiles....For small missiles.....She designed a way to implement the first smart bomb technology into shoulder launch use....”

Pankow: “And the NSA didn’t stop her?”

McGee: “No…they increased her budget….”

(pause)

McGee: “Several of her prototypes were stolen by a terrorist group….”

Dawson; “Her soul mates…”

(McGee nods)

McGee: “The NSA thought so too…but they could never prove it….But they did terminate her…”

Dawson; “They finally did something right…”

McGee: “The tracking system on the missile that destroyed the building that crippled Delilah was built by her….It was identified as one of the stolen missiles…”

Pankow: “The one that crippled your wife…Oh Tim…I’m so sorry…”

(McGee stands…starts pacing…)

McGee: “I got to the ball late…just as it was hit….I was frantic…looking for Delilah…People were dead…some were screaming…Then someone grabbed my arm….”

Dawson: “No….”

McGee: “I pulled away….The only thing I remember was this person screaming at me that she was dead…..I needed to accept it….”

Pankow: “It was her….she was there to see how effective her creation was…”

McGee; “That’s the theory…but I didn’t see her…didn’t pay attention….It could have been someone else…”

Dawson: “But you know it was her…”

(McGee stops…nods…)

McGee: “And I know that if I’d have done something different back at MIT...If I’d have just said no from the beginning....That Delilah would be walking today....That building would never have been destroyed....”

Pankow: “No Tim...you can’t blame yourself for that...”

(McGee looks at Pankow...blank face...)

McGee: “Can’t I?”

Dawson: “You can...but you shouldn’t....and now that we know that she’s in the picture...what do we do?”

(McGee thinks....)

McGee: “Check out why she’s involved with our two Congressmen....find the link...She might be the key to all of this.....”

Pankow: “So...you think she graduated from tracking systems to full blown weapons dealer?” That she was somehow involved in this transaction between Vista and the Iranians?”

McGee: “I don’t know...but if she’s involved and terrorists are involved, then she’s involved with them...You can be sure of that...”

Pankow: “Tim...that’s not all you can be sure of...”

(McGee stares at Pankow....then nods...)

McGee: “You’re right....”

Pankow: “Tim...we have an address on her...she has a central working station...it’s a warehouse...”

(McGee stares at Pankow...then...)

Dawson: “Go...go be with your wife....tell her what’s happening, McGee....she deserves to know...”

McGee: “You two got this?”

Pankow: “Got it and more....We’ll do the legwork....we’ll find the link....You go talk to your wife and be sure she knows what might be coming...”

(McGee looks at both of them....)

McGee: “Thank you...”

Pankow: “It’s what we do, boss....”

Dawson: “Quit jawin’ and go....”

(He pulls his desk drawer open...pulls out gun and badge...starts to walk out...)

Dawson: “McGee....”

(He turns....Dawson holds out a slip of paper...McGee takes it...looks at it...)

McGee: “Thanks....”

(McGee seen walking quickly to elevator...)

Pankow: “You gave him the warehouse address...didn’t you?”

Dawson: “Yea...”

Pankow: “He’s breaking his own rule...Never go alone”

Dawson: “Yea”

Pankow: “We going to do something about it?”

Dawson: “Of course....”

(Pankow grins at Dawson....)

Pankow: “I love this job...”

(Pankow and Dawson seen opening their drawers...guns and badges come out...)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at The D Ranch....Drone Room...Nell stands in front of her console...Matt and Denise looking around...awed...)

Denise: “This looks like something out of the movies...”

(Matt looks at each system....Nell watches...)

Nell: “You know something about this equipment...Don’t you?”

Matt: “Familiar with some...maybe...”

Nell: “Then I’d like to get your opinion about this....”

(She sits...clicky clacks....still image of drone footage from Gitmo dock....orange clad men being escorted onto cargo ship....)

Matt: “This was at the beginning....your drone...”

Nell: “Yes...it was...how telling that you recognize it...”

(Matt turns his eyes from the image to Nell....she looks back at him...her eyebrows raise up....then she turns back to the image...)

Nell; “Tell me Matt...other than the terrorists...and the NSA agents...what do you see?”

(He looks at the image.....then looks down....says nothing....then looks back up at Nell...She is waiting for his reply..)

Matt: “How long have you known?”

Nell: “I got suspicious in the car ride...then it was confirmed when you warned me about Sebastian Crawford...”

(pause)

Nell: “Then you show up everywhere...The house, the car, the NSA building, each time helping me... then you run into Cal and turn back the reinforcements, helping us again..Then Cuba, where you risk your life.....Matt...you’re here for a reason...”

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

Nell: “You weren’t there to kidnap me, Matt....you were there to protect me...”

(Matt looks away...Denise takes his arm...she looks at Nell...)

Denise: “He had to....They had their sights on both of you....”

Nell: “Both of us?”

Matt: “You and Mrs Torres.....You both signed your death warrants the moment you decided to disobey the order to stand down all satellites....And that you kept your drone on the docks...”

(Nell looks at Matt...surprised...)

Nell: “Ellie too?”

(Matt nods...)

Matt: “You underestimate your reputation, ma’am.....Crawford’s people tracked all the satellites...specifically the orders sent to them....You and Mrs Torres both signed on the ISP to show them in maintenance mode....”

Nell: “They saw that? How could they?”

Matt; “They couldn’t...but they saw your satellites still in position....and they can intercept part of the message from your building to the satellites....the one where the ISP code is visible....They put two and two together....You were the first to be targeted....”

Nell: “Matt...how do you know all this?”

(Matt is silent....then...)

Denise: “Because he was in the room when Sebastian Crawford gave the order to kidnap you....Because my husband couldn’t stand by and watch it happen....So...he volunteers to go with them”

Nell: “I don’t understand....”

Denise: “He called me...and he told me they were sending one of their worst to pick you up...and if he killed you on the way, there was a bonus in it for him..."

Nell: “The one Kitty killed....”

(pause)

Nell: “I should have seen it then....Now it makes sense...”

Matt: “What makes sense...?”

Nell: “Kitty has a sense for detecting threats to us....”

Matt: “Wait!...That cat...That mountain lion....”

Nell: “That cat belongs here....it’s one of us...And she knows who is the bigger threat....You were the Alpha....that was obvious, so she should have picked you...but she chose to attack the other man....”

Matt: “Blake..he was the bad one...”

Nell: “The other one...he wasn’t....”

(Matt shakes his head...)

Matt; “Darby...he was a good man....Just misguided...”

Nell: “He tried to help us...He did help us...right before he died...”

Matt: “Glad to hear it ma’am....But we have something else to talk about...don’t we?”

(Nell nods....turns to the image....zooms in on one item on the cargo ship....)

Nell: “This....”

(image shows a metal box....half of it cut off in the picture....She zooms in more....the image of the partial box seen....part of a yellow and black emblem shown...)

Nell: “That emblem...it only shows half of it...”

Matt: “It is what you think it is...”

Nell: “That’s the emblem for radiation....”

Matt: “Yes ma’am....NSA had two boxes containing two tactical nukes...small...but still nukes....”

Nell: “I’m told they found one on the submarine they boarded...”

Matt: “Yes ma’am...”

(Nell stares at Matt....then...)

Nell: “Where is the other one?”

(Matt says nothing.....then...)

Matt: “It was on it’s way to your building....”

(Nell looks at him..wide eyed...)

Nell: “CyberForce...our building....”

Matt: “Yes ma’am....and all the paperwork had been done with Ms Fielding requesting it, it being approved, and the reason signed off on....It was supposed to be so your team could study the design, archive it...and identify it in the future....It made sense...sort of...”

Nell; “It makes no sense!...Who would sign off on something that stupid? It takes more than one person to decide something like that!...”

Matt: “Yes ma’am...it does....Crawford was the first....Then there are two congressmen....They’re part of this....”

Nell: “Who...?”

Matt: “I only know their last names....Arnold and Elliot...”

(Nell’s eyebrows go up...)

Nell: “The one’s that Tim is after....The ones that are investigating NCIS...”

Matt; “And your agency...don’t forget that...”

Nell: “And we’re supposed to have a nuke….My god Matt….is it there? Is there a bomb at our building?”

(He shakes his head…)

Matt: ‘No ma’am…it’s not…”

Nell: “You’re sure….?

Matt: “Very….I was the one delivering it…..It never made it to your office….”

(Nell leans back…blank face….then…)

Nell: “You have it….don’t you?”

(He nods…)

Matt: “I have it….”

“I think you owe the man more than thanks, daughter…”

(Nell jumps….then Gibbs walks in….)

Matt: “Director Gibbs….it’s an honor sir….”

Gibbs: “Honor’s mine, young man….”

(Gibbs looks at Nell…)

Gibbs: “It makes sense…this man has been protecting you from the beginning…”

Nell: “I know!…But why?”

Denise: “I can answer that….”

(She looks at her husband…)

Denise: “He’s got a Do-Gooder gene in his body…”

Matt: “Honey….”

Denise: “He does…and he can’t deny it….He’s a good man….no matter what you think of him…”

Nell: “Good man? Denise..I think he’s a great man!...”

Matt: “No ma’am..I’ve made some bad decisions....”

Denise: “He made those decisions to take care me and our son....”

Matt: “Denise....that’s no excuse...”

Denise; “Is for me...”

Nell: ”You delivered the bomb after you dropped me off at the NSA building....”

Matt: “I didn’t drop you off ma’am....I handed you off..There’s a difference”

(Nell looks at him curiously...)

Nell: “Handed me off...to who....?”

(Matt looks at her...waits...Nell’s face lights up...)

Nell: “Mr. Simms!...The old man!...”

Matt: “Mr Simms...the one that called your husband...after you gave him the note...and.....”

Nell: “And saved us when we walked out of that room...”

Matt: “Yes ma’am..he followed you...it was his part in this...”

Nell: “So...were there others?”

Matt; “No ma’am...just him and me...”

Nell: “I don’t see you teaming up with Mr. Simms....he’s much older...not like you...”

Matt: “Oh ma’am...Mr. Simms is very much like me...or rather, I’m like him....”

Denise: “Tell her, Matt...”

(Nell looks at Denise, confused...)

Nell: “Tell me what?”

Matt: “Mr. Simms is my father”

(scene fades out to Nell’s shocked face...)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at Sylvia’s warehouse...McGee parks NCIS sedan, gets out...looks up at the building....)

McGee: “McGee....this is a bad idea...”

(He takes a breath...)

McGee: “But you have to do this....”

(He begins walking towards the warehouse entrance....)

(scene shifts to Sylvia, second floor....one monitor beeps...she clicks her keypad....outline of building shown...one red dot seen approaching entrance...She picks up a phone.....)

Sylvia: “There’s someone coming in...”

Phone: “Expecting anyone?”

Sylvia: “At this point, everything’s falling apart....if it’s anyone but Dominos, take care of them...”

Phone: “Will do ma’am....”

(scene shifts to McGee walking in the door....sees the empty space...then sees the stairs....He steps forward.....)

“Sir....hands in the air...”

(McGee stops...turns...two men, one on each side...both with hands on their holstered guns...)

McGee; “I’ve come to see her....”

Man 1: “You bring pizza?”

(McGee shakes his head...)

McGee: “But I can go get some...”

Man 1: “Frisk him...”

(The second man moves to McGee...pats him down...pulls gun out of the holster...)

Man 2: “This is the only one he’s got....”

Man 1: “Let me see the badge...”

(The man takes the wallet cover...opens it...looks...)

Man 1: “The worst thing you could be...NCIS”

McGee: “Why is that the worst?”

Man 1: “Because you and your friends have caused us a lot of trouble....”

Man 2: “And there’s a bonus in it for us if we cut the numbers down...”

Man 1: “Big bonus....So...Any last words NCIS Agent McGee?”

(Two clicks are heard...)

“Any last words for you?”

(The two men freeze.....image moves out...Pankow and Dawson seen, both holding guns against the two men’s heads....)

Dawson: “Hands behind you...nice and easy....”

McGee: “I’ll take that...”

(McGee takes his pistol back...holds it on the first man...)

McGee: “Cuff him....I’ve got you...”

Dawson: “You know, McGee...that’s how we’re supposed to work...you know?”

Pankow: ‘Yea, McGee...you cover us...we cover you....we work as a team...”

Dawson: “What’s your rule, boss...? You know the one....”

(McGee nods....face embarrassed...)

McGee: “Never go in alone...”

Dawson: “Oh yea!...That’s the one!...”

McGee: “Thank you guys...”

(McGee turns...aims at the other...)

McGee: “Pankow...I’ve got him now...you can cuff him...”

(Pankow cuffs the frowning man...she moves her mouth close to his ear)

Pankow: “Hey stupid....any more of you in here?”

Man 1: “No”

Pankow: “Better be right....If you’re lying, I’m going to have to shoot you...”

Dawson: “We got these guys, McGee. We’ll call for a wagon...You go on up and take care of business...”

McGee: “She’s up there?”

Pankow: “Oh yea....take a look...”

(He looks up...Sylvia standing at the top of the stairs...looking at him...she smiles...)

Sylvia: “Hi lover boy....I knew you’d come sooner or later....come on up...”

(Pankow looks up...)

Pankow: “Said the spider to the fly...”

Dawson: “Go on, McGee....she looks harmless....”

(McGee scowls...)

McGee: “Alone? What about the rule?”

Pankow: “Oh no...that rule doesn’t apply to past wives, husbands, or crazy ex girlfriends....”

(McGee scowls again....then walks to the steps....)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at The D Ranch...Matt and Denise sitting....rest of the crew sitting also....)

Matt: “And that's it....it’s pretty much all I know...”

Torres: “Dang man....that’s crazy....”

Matt: “There’s some questions I’d like to ask....If you don’t mind...”

(He looks at Nell...she nods...)

Matt: “What else gave me away?”

Nell: “Kitty didn’t attack you....Then the way you treated me on the ride to the NSA office...then your warning....”

Matt: “After that....”

(Nell nods at Denise...)

Nell: “The way she supported you....and your son...”

(pause)

Nell: “Then you agreeing to go with me....”

Matt: “Had to...”

Nell: “No you didn’t...and don’t' tell me it was about the money....I know better....You could have stayed to protect Eleanor....or you could have stayed on the helicopter....”

Matt: “Uh...No ma’am...I had to go help Mr. Bosworth and Mr. Torres...”

Nell: “Why?”

(Matt looks at her…curious…)

Denise: “Honey…you’ll have to explain…They don’t know you…”

(Matt looks at his wife…nods….)

Matt: “Your husbands ma’am…I know who they are and what they are….They are the ones that can protect you….I can’t just hang around your lives and watch….And those men are more capable than I am…”

(Nell looks at Matt in surprise…)

Bishop: “So…you jumped out of a helicopter at 100 feet…into Cuba…just to get our husbands out safe….so they could protect us….?”

(Matt looks at her…shrugs…)

Matt: “Well yea…it was the right thing to do….”

Denise: “It’s his Do-Gooder gene…I’m telling you….”

Matt: “Denise!…Please…”

Denise: “Well? It’s true!…”

Nell: “On the chopper…on the way back..you sat at the back…not with us…why?”

Matt: “I didn’t want to interrupt…”

(Nell shakes her head)

Nell: “Matt…why?”

(He looks down..then up…grins…)

Nell: “You might be smarter than they say you are…and they say you’re plenty smart…”

(pause)

Matt: “Your pilot….she had a view of the left side of the chopper…..She couldn’t see to the right…”

Nell: “And you could…”

Matt: “I could from where I was sitting….there was a chance of another RPG coming our way….”

Nell: “And I insisted you come up with us….”

Matt: “Not much else I could do except hope after that….”

Bishop: “Hey Nell….”

Nell: “Yes?”

Bishop: “We might be looking at one of the rarest things of all….”

(Nell smiles…nods…)

Nell: “A good man….”

(Denise smiles…squeezes Matt’s arm…)

Denise: “He’s my Do-Goody man….”

(Nell and Bishop laugh….)

Nell: “Do-Goody man…I love it…”

(Matt blushes…)

Matt: “Denise…please!…”

Denise: “He gets embarrassed…”

Dil: “Brother…I don’t care about your past decisions….All I care about is that you wanted to protect my wife….”

Torres: “Yea man…me too….”

Dil: “And you risked everything….even your life to do it….”

Torres: “He’s a bad ass…I like the guy…”

Bishop: “I think we all like him...”

Nell: “Matt....there’s one question that hasn’t been asked....”

Matt: “Where did I put the bomb?”

(Nell nods...Matt looks down, blushes...)

Denise: “This part is funny...”

Matt: “Well? It was either there or in our garage!”

Nell: “Okay...where is it...?”

Matt: “Uh....it’s kinda...sort of...buried...but not buried....maybe...”

(Denise rolls her eyes...)

Denise: “We purchased 3 crypts....one for each of us when we die...”

(All eyes widen....)

Bishop: “It’s in a crypt?”

Matt: “Yea...but it’s in mine....not theirs...”

Dil: “You put a tactical nuke in your crypt....?”

(Torres grins big)

Torres: “I really like this guy now!...”

Bishop: “Torres!...”

Torres: “Well? It makes sense!...I mean...he has access....he has a key to it...and no one bothers it....you know...if they open it and it’s been a mistake, you know..it’s a body?....Yuck...”

Gibbs: “Works for me...”

Caprice: “It would!...”

Torres: “You know...Bish...maybe you and me should look into getting some...”

Bishop: “NO NICK!....”

Torres: “I mean, we could store documents....valuable stuff....you could go get it 24 hours a day....”

(Bishop leans back....does scrunchy mouth thing...)

Bishop; “It does make sense...”

Nell: “Ellie!...”

Bishop: “Well!...Think about it!....If that bomb does go off, it’s not like the people there are going to mind....”

Torres: “Yea...they’re dead...”

Nell: “NICK!...”

Torres: “Hey..just sayin’...”

Matt: “It’s not going to go off...I took the detonator out...It was the only piece I could get to with what I know...”

Gibbs: “Where is it?”

(Matt points over his shoulder...)

Matt: “It the trunk of my car...”

(eyes widen...)

Denise: “I know...I like to peed my pants the whole way over here...”

Matts: “It’s not dangerous....”

Denise: “It’s still the detonator to a nuclear bomb, Matt!...”

Nell: “It’s harmless....and smart....”

Matt: “Well...the bomb itself is harmless too....without the detonator, it’s not going to go off...But...What I have is just the internal works...It was a prototype, and has not been put in the casing yet....”

Nell: “Casing…?”

Matt: “Shell…what you normally see on a bomb…But…the lining it’s in now is soft….If I drop it…or the shell is penetrated….then the Plutonium leaks…and that, folks…is a problem for all of us”

Bishop: “Yea…and after all this….We do owe you more than a thank you…”

Matt: “No ma’am….you don’t….It was just…”

Bishop: “…the right thing to do…yea yea yea…”

Nell: “We don’t see that too often, Matt…you’ll forgive us our surprise…”

Bishop: “Now that this is over…what are you going to do?”

(Matt looks at Bishop….)

Matt: “You think it’s over?”

(They all look at him…)

Matt: “Arms being shipped to Cuba…They still want you dead..”

Gibbs; “The congressmen…”

Matt: “The congressmen…yes…do you think they’ll stop now? My god, ma’am..you’re on the verge of exposing them and linking them to the biggest illegal arms shipment ever!…Do you think they’re going to stop now?”

(pause)

Matt: “Plus….there’s another person that you need to worry about….”

Gibbs: “Who is he?”

Matt: “It’s not a he…it’s a she….maybe the smartest person I’ve ever met…and the craziest…She’s the brains behind hiding this, protecting the congressmen, and more…”

Gibbs: “Name?”

Matt: “Sylvia Periwinkle...”

Gibbs: “Never heard of her”

Matt: “She’s on the payroll of the Congressmen....I heard them talk about her time to time...and I met her once....She’s nuts...I mean psycho nuts.....”

Gibbs: “I’ll call McGee....have him look out for her...”

Matt: “And by the way...she’s the one that pushed for the bomb being placed at CyberForce...and not NCIS....”

Nell: “Why?”

Matt: “I don’t know...but it felt personal”

(Gibbs stares at Matt...then...)

Gibbs; “How did you know how to take the timer out...?”

Torres: “Yea...on my mind too...I wouldn’t even know where to look”

Matt: “It was my job”

Gibbs: “You were in the Marines...”

Matt: “Yes sir..8 years...”

Gibbs: “Job?”

(pause)

Matt: “EOD, sir...”

(Gibbs nods...)

Gibbs: “Tough job...”

Denise: “And never again...”

Nell: “What’s an EOD?”

Bishop; “Explosive Ordinance Disposal...He was the guy they sent in to disarm bombs...”

Nell: “Oh my gosh!...Like that man on The Hurt Locker?”

Matt: “Yes ma’am....that’s what I did”

Gibbs: “You left the Marines...”

(nods...embarrassed...)

Matt: “It was more like the Marines left me, sir...”

Denise: “DON’T!....”

(She faces the group...)

Denise: “He got a discharge after getting caught sneaking out to meet me...”

Dil: “That’s no reason to discharge...brig maybe...but...”

Denise: “18 times...”

(Torres starts laughing....Dil shakes his head...grinning...)

Dil: “18 times, huh...?”

Matt: “Like I said...I made some bad decisions....”

Denise: “But I wasn’t one of them...”

Matt: “No honey...you weren’t...”

Gibbs: “You and your dad...different last names...”

Matt: “We thought it best...I didn’t want my name and my mistakes to reflect on him...His job was sensitive....”

Gibbs: “So...your name....”

Matt: “Matthew Wichman Simms, sir....”

Gibbs; “You want your name back?”

(Matt says nothing....then..)

Matt: “More than anything sir….”

Denise: “It’s a good name….Pop is a good, good man…”

Matt: “He never gave up on me…never turned his back on me…and he should have…”

Nell: “Good fathers don’t…”

Matt: “Well…he’s the best one I know….”

Denise: “He’s got the Do-Gooder gene too….just so you know…”

(Nell smiles..)

Nell: “Do Goody Senior…”

Gibbs: “Guys…there’s a bomb out there….”

Matt: “And that lady…”

Dil; “And a couple of Congressmen…”

Gibbs: “Then we have work to do…”

Torres: “We’re on lockdown, boss….”

(Gibbs stares at Torres…eyebrows go up…)

Torres: “But you know..it’s not like a real bad one….”

Nell: “There’s lots we can do from here…”

Gibbs; “Let me talk to McGee…we’ll see what we do from there…”

(scene shifts to second floor of the warehouse…McGee seen standing in the door to the technology room….Sylvia stands by some desks….she looks at him…smiles…)

Sylvia: “You’ve come to your senses? You realize it’s you and me forever, again?”

McGee: “Sylvia…no…it was never you and me….and there was no forever…”

(Her face changes….fury…)

Sylvia: “YES IT WAS!…YES IT WAS!….YOU SLEPT WITH ME!…..THAT MEANT FOREVER!…”

(scene shifts to downstairs….Pankow and Dawson look at each other….they do EEEK face…)

Pankow: “Wow…Tim must have been something in his younger days….”

Dawson: “You think?”

(scene shifts to second floor….Sylvia calms…)

Sylvia: “I’m sorry….that was wrong of me….What I felt might have been wrong…”

McGee: “I never meant to hurt you…I’m sorry…”

Sylvia: “Sorry for what? That you broke my heart? Or sorry that you didn’t help me when those guards held me down? Or how about are you sorry you didn’t even acknowledge me when I tried to help you at that building!…”

(She screams…)

“YOU LEFT ME FOR HER!….”

McGee: “Sylvia….”

(She screams again)

“DON’T EVEN SAY MY NAME!….EVER AGAIN!…”

McGee: “Ok…I’m sorry…but I have to know something….and you’re going to tell me…”

(Sylvia calms instantly…..cocks her head…)

Sylvia: “And what is it, sweet boy that I’m going to tell you?”

McGee: “Is my wife safe from you?”

(Her face darkens.....then...)

Sylvia: “I wouldn’t know....”

McGee: “You know...”

Sylvia: “Let’s put it this way, Tim dear.....Don’t get too attached to her...”

McGee: “We’ve been married for years...we have children....of course I’m attached to her...”

(The woman screams)

“NO YOU AREN’T!...”

(She calms instantly again...)

Sylvia: “Not in your heart you’re not....”

McGee: “I can take you in....I can charge you...”

Sylvia: “For what? What crime have I committed? And remember...you’re arresting a fellow federal employee.....I think you need to talk to some people before you do that...”

McGee: “JUST TELL ME!...”

Sylvia: “Nope’

McGee: “Please....”

Sylvia: “Nope...no way..no how...”

(the woman starts singing...child like...)

Sylvia: “It’s not me but I know who and I know how and it goes boom...”

McGee: “Boom...a bomb...”

Sylvia: “I know how...and it goes boom...”

(the woman smiles...)

Sylvia: “And I have men on their way to get it...I know where it is....”

McGee: “Sylvia....”

(She screams...)

“DON’T SAY MY NAME!”

McGee: “Where is it...where is this bomb?”

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

Sylvia: “Riddle me this, Batman.....”

(she thinks...then..)

Sylvia: “Who wouldn’t mind being blown up by a tactical nuclear bomb?”

(scene shifts to McGee in NCIS sedan...Pankow in front, Dawson in back...driving fast....McGee on cell...)

McGee: “Boss...she says she has a bomb....I don’t know where, but it’s a tactical nuke....”

(listens...eyes close for a second..)

McGee: “You know where it is...Oh..you’re there already....thank god....She said it was someplace where the people wouldn’t mind getting blown up...”

(listens..)

McGee: “A cemetery?....Yea...I guess they wouldn’t mind....Which one?”

(Listens..nods.....then...)

McGee; “Boss...she said there were men on their way to get it....”

(sound of gunfire heard over the phone....line goes dead...McGee lays the phone on the seat)

Pankow: “We headed for a cemetery?”

McGee: “Yea...I heard gunfire...then the line went dead...”

Pankow: “Guess we better hurry....”

McGee: “Yea..and check your guns...”

(Dawson seen inspecting her pistol...)

Dawson: “Already on it...”

(scene fades to black and white)

INTERMISSION

NOW! THE CONCLUSION TO,

“They Took Her”

And The Chapter

“The Elf Lord And The Wicked Witch”

ONLY ON THE NCIS MOVIE CHANNEL!

Don’t Forget The Ham Jerky Chips!

(scene opens in NCIS sedan, Gibbs driving, Matt in front seat, Torres and Dil in back...Gibbs on cell phone....)

Torres: “I feel like I’m playing hooky...”

Dil: “Torres...Did you cut class?”

Torres: “Oh yea....I was always in trouble...”

Dil: “I believe you. You’re still a trouble maker”

(Gibbs ends call...puts phone back in jacket pocket..)

Torres: “McGee?”

Gibbs; “McGee”

Torres: “So....what did he have to say?”

McGee: “New player....Computer geek...”

(Matt looks over...)

Matt: “That geek’s name Sylvia?”

(Gibbs glances over....nods...)

Gibbs; “Yea...you know her?”

Matt: “Met her a couple of times....She’s....I don’t know....”

Gibbs: “Crazy?”

Matt: “Crazy as in asylum...not crazy as in different...”

Gibbs: “That’s what McGee said”

(pause)

Gibbs: “He also said she told him she knew where the bomb was”

(Matt looks away.....silent...then..)

Matt: “Dammit Simms....you know better...”

(pause...the he looks back...)

Matt: “It only makes sense they put a tracker on it...”

(pause)

Matt: “And I didn’t look for one.....”

Torres: “Hey dude…don’t be so hard on yourself….No one would want to be looking around on that thing….”

Dil: “Torres…without the detonator, it’s just a bunch of wires and stuff…”

Torres: “Yea…sure…you drop that thing and see if something in your pants doesn’t pucker up….”

Dil: “That’s gross…”

Torres; “And you’re turning into your wife…”

Dil: “Am not!…”

Torres: “Are to!…”

(Matt looks at Gibbs….questioningly…)

Matt: “They always like that?”

(Gibbs nods…)

Gibbs: “Yea…pretty much…”

(pause)

Gibbs: “But we may have more important things to worry about….”

Matt: “Yea…like who else might want that thing”

Gibbs: “Things have started moving…they might want it sooner than later…”

Matt: “What bothers me is why haven’t they taken it before now?”

Gibbs: “Makes sense to leave it where it is…”

(Matt looks at him curiously…)

Torres: “Sure does….”

(Matt looks back at Torres…)

Torres: “Think about it…Two bombs…one is found on the submarine…someone talks to save their own skin….people do that, you

know....then someone finds out there's another bomb...It's traced back to NSA...NSA plays dumb, then tracks it...."

Matt: "And the disgruntled employee that was responsible for taking it to a safe place stole it....and they find it where I hid it...And I go to jail for stealing a nuclear bomb...."

Torres: "Then you're toast, amigo....you and your wife..."

Gibbs: "So they leave it...when they want it, they know where it is..."

Torres: "Pretty safe place too...."

Matt: "It is...it's why I put it there....the vaults we have are lead lined...No danger of exposure to anyone..."

Torres: "Unless you know...you drop it....and bust the thing that has the Plutonium...."

(Pause)

Torres: "Then that thing puckers...."

Dil: "Gross..."

Torres; "What'd you say, Nell?"

(Dil frowns...)

Dil: "I am NOT turning into my wife!..."

Torres: "Say gosh darny...."

Dil: "I'm not saying gosh darney..."

Torres: "Dag nabbit..."

Dil: "I said that before I met her..."

Torres: "Did not..."

Dil: "Dit too!..."

Gibbs: “Spanky!...Alfalfa!...Heads up...”

(Gibbs nods to entrance to cemetery....)

Gibbs: “If they know where it is, we need to be ready...”

(sound of pistol chambers being pulled back heard from the back seat...)

Gibbs: “Glove box...”

(Matt opens the glove box....pistol seen...)

Matt: “Thanks...”

(Matt takes it out...checks chamber....checks safety...lays the pistol in his lap...)

Gibbs; “We’re here...”

Matt: “Then let’s do it...”

(Gibbs takes cell out of his pocket...dials...connects...)

Gibbs: “We’re here....it’s a cemetery....”

(They park...see the mausoleum....)

Gibbs: “We’re walking up to it now....”

(Gibbs sees movement in bushes....drops the phone....pulls gun out....)

Dil: “2 TO THE RIGHT!...”

Gibbs: “2 LEFT!....”

(Dil, Torres, and Gibbs drop to one knee.....bullets start flying...)

Dil: “MONUMENT!..”

(Dil runs towards a monument....Torres begins firing at it....2 men seen ducking behind it....)

(Gibbs seen aiming...firing....one man drops....the other man begins to run towards the mausoleum....Gibbs begins firing at the man as he runs...)

Gibbs: “SIMMS!....”

(Matt seen running into the mausoleum...pulling key out of his pocket....quickly inserts the key....turns....hiss heard....Matt pulls the cover off the crypt....)

Gibbs: “SIMMS!...DOWN!...”

(Man seen running towards the opening to the area....his gun firing towards Matt....Bullets seen chipping granite away near Matt’s side...)

Matt: “I CAN’T LET THEM HAVE IT!...”

(Gibbs fires....the man ducks...takes cover....)

(scene shifts to Dil and Torres....Torres firing a barrage of bullets...the 2 men seen crouching behind the monument....both pressed against the base of the statue....)

Man 1: “We gotta go....”

Man 2: “You go...I’ll give you cover...”

Man 1: “On three....One...two....”

(The first man dashes towards the cover of a row of tombstones....gunfire from the side heard....The running man’s arms fly up in the air, the body twists sideways, blood begins soaking his shirt....he drops....Dil seen with his gun still up....then the gun points towards the statue...)

(scene shifts to 2nd man behind statue....)

Man 2: “JOHN!....”

(pause....he checks his gun...looks towards Dil...)

Man 2: “Only one way out....and that’s at him....”

(The man bolts from behind the statue...immediately begins firing continuously at Dil...Dil ducks behind tombstone, marble chips fly.....Then

the man jerks....then drops....Torres seen standing behind low monument, shaped like a casket....)

Dil: "MATT!...GET TO MATT!..."

(scene shifts to Matt....he focuses on the bomb....cylinder shaped, 2 feet long....glass in center....he gently pulls the bomb out of the crypt....Gibbs seen laying down cover fire, keeping the hiding man crouched behind granite wall...Gibbs sees Torres and Dil running towards him....)

Gibbs: "GO RIGHT!..."

(Torres and Dil immediately break to the right....around the outside of the mausoleum, rounding a corner....Gibbs breaks left....through bushes....towards the area the man is in....)

(scene shifts to Matt...he settles the bomb into both arms...cradling it like a child....)

(The shooting man slips around the corner....sees Matt with the bomb...he steps out...fires at Matt....Gibbs sees him...stops....fires twice....The man falls backwards....lifts his arm to point at Gibbs....then his body jerks as Dil and Torres fire into it....the man's arm drops....eyes close....)

Gibbs: "We need to go!...."

Dil: "Hey...Where's Matt?"

(They look towards their car....they see him walking slowly...staggering....Gibbs looks at the mausoleum floor....blood spots...)

Gibbs: "He's hit...."

Torres: "GOING!"

(Torres seen breaking into a sprint.....He sees Matt's legs start to buckle....)

Matt: "No....have to....no...."

(His eyes flutter....his arms go limp...the bomb slides out....)

(Torres running...sees Matt's arms drop....Torres sprints faster, then drops to the ground, slides on his side, next to Matt, catching the bomb in his arms as it falls.....)

(Dil seen running up....Torres on ground, on back, bomb on his chest...)

Torres: "Take it!..."

Dil: "No way! I've got Matt!...He's hit!..."

Torres: "You take the bomb!..I'll take him!..."

(Matt looks at them....weak smile...)

Matt: "Chickens..."

(Torres and Dil look at Matt....then at each other...)

Dil: "I'll take it..."

Torres: "No way....it's mine...."

(Gibbs seen running up...)

Gibbs: "Decide in the car!...We have to get him to a hospital!..."

Matt: "No...no hospital...please....They'll be looking there...."

Gibbs: "Yea...they will...."

Dil: "They will...there were two more of them in the parking lot...they saw what was going on and bolted...They'll let their bosses know..."

Gibbs: "We need to call someone to get this thing...."

Matt: "Uh....."

(Matt holds his side....blook soaks his hand...)

Gibbs: "No time...."

(He picks his cell out of his jacket...dials....)

Gibbs: "Hey Caprice...Matt's shot...we're bringing him to you...."

(listens....)

Gibbs: “I don’t think bad..through and through....but he’s bleeding....”

(listens..)

Gibbs; “Yea...if he’s there....that would be nice...”

(pause)

Gibbs: “We’re bringing it with us....”

(scene shifts to D Ranch, back patio..full group present.....Caprice on cell....her eyes get wide....she lays the phone down.....)

Nell: “Well?”

Caprice: “Matt’s been shot....”

(scream is heard....Denise seen covering her mouth with hands...)

Caprice: “It’s okay!...He’s bleeding...but it’s okay!...”

Denise: “It’s NOT okay!...”

Nell: “Honey...it is...if there’s any place that’s the best place to be, it’s here...”

Caprice: “She’s right, Denise...we’re set up for this...”

Dez; ‘Cal is on his way...he’s at the house...”

Nell: “Caprice...you looked afraid....”

(Caprice looks over at Nell....presses her lips together....shrugs...)

Nell: “Oh my....they’ve got it with them....”

(Caprice nods...)

Dez: “They’ve got the nuke with them? How cool!...”

(They all look at Dez....shake their heads...)

Dez: “The detonator’s in Matt’s car….it’s harmless…”

Nell: “It’s a nuclear bomb….”

Dez; “A tactical nuclear bomb…it’s a small one…”

(Nell takes out her phone….sends text….)

(scene shifts to NCIS sedan….car moving fast….Dil’s phone signals a text..he clicks…read it.)

Dil: “Huh…”

(He replies to the text..)

Torres; “What’s Huh?”

Dil: “Nothing….”

Torres: “Let me see!…”

(Torres takes the phone out of Dil’s hand…reads text….starts smiling…)

Dil: “I don’t want to hear it…”

Torres: “She said Gosh Darn….”

Dil: “Okay…she said don’t bring that gosh darn thing in the house…so…?”

Torres: “Your reply….”

Dil: “Whatever!…”

(scene shows text..)

It’s not a gosh darn bomb, it’s a dag nabby bomb

Torres: “Told you so”

Dil: “It was a joke!…You put the words in my head!…”

Torres: “Where they’ll stay stuck forever…”

Dil: “Well…wait until Ellie sees you have that dag nabby thing in your lap…”

(scene moves to Torres’s lap…cylinder laying on his legs…)

Dil: “You and Ellie are going to have two headed babies now…”

Torres; “NO WAY!…”

Gibbs: “Hey Torres…It could happen….”

(Matt seen smiling…then groans…)

Gibbs: “Hold on pal…we’re almost there….”

Matt: “I’m okay….it’s you guys…..it hurts to laugh….”

Torres: “Hey…two headed babies are nothing to laugh at….”

Dil: “If you can have babies at all….”

Gibbs: “He’s right Torres….I’m sorry….”

(Torres looks at both of them….blank face…)

Torres; “You’re lying….”

Dil: “Yea…you’re right…we’re lying….”

(Torres stares at Dil….then..)

Torres: “You’re not lying….”

(Matt laughs….then groans….)

(scene shows them pulling onto the entry road to ranch….)

Gibbs: “We’re here….just a few….hold on…”

Matt: “I’m fine….hurts…but it’s okay…I’ve been shot before….”

Gibbs: “Doesn’t make it any easier…”

Torres; “Hey Matt…if you’re okay..you want to hold the bomb?”

Dil: “Torres!…No!…He has a wife!…”

(scene fades out to Matt laughing...groaning...Dil and Torres arguing....)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in NCIS Sedan....McGee driving...on cell....)

McGee: "Okay...get everything we can on Sylvia....Last name Periwinkle..."

(listens...)

McGee: "I'm just going by Delilah's office...need to make sure she's okay...."

(listens..)

McGee: "No...She can't answer..they're on lockdown....no coms of any kind until all the software is checked...."

(listens...then..)

McGee: "Sylvia said they read their ISP....we need to fix that....If they can read that, then it's only a matter of time until someone's able to use that to get into the rest of the system...."

(listens...)

McGee: "Yea...I'll be careful..it's after hours, so no one's there except Delilah.....you two just get on this....I want a warrant for her...."

(ends call....pulls up to CyberForce office building....exits the car...)

(scene shifts to CyFo Ops room....Delilah seen sitting in her chair...alone....she has chair pulled up to console...she clicky clacks...watches monitor....reads the message...)

Delilah: "Download started....Estimated time 5 minutes..."

(leans back...)

Delilah: "That means an hour...."

(She hears the beeping of the entry panel.....light turns green....door opens...)

Delilah: “Tim!...What a surprise!....”

McGee: “I wanted to check on you....”

Delilah: “You’re sweet, Tim...but I’m fine....I’m not worried about that horrible woman...although you and I need to talk about your ex girlfriends....”

(pause...McGee stands in the door, confused...)

Delilah: “Do you realize that all of them were crazy, in some sort of fashion?”

Delilah: “5th level sorceress? Girl that turns out to be a South African spy? Abby? Let’s not forget Abby...”

(McGee shows confusion...)

McGee: “Abby wasn’t crazy...she was...”

Delilah: “Oh come on, Tim!...I love Abby!..But she’s strange!

(McGee grins....then....)

“I’M NOT CRAZY!...”

(Sylvia seen swinging large heavey glass vase from table in hallway....the vase crashes against McGee’s head....he drops....Delilah looks on in horror)

Delilah: “TIM!....”

(Sylvia seen stepping over McGee’s body....looking straight at Delilah....)

Sylvia: “There’s only one way he’s going to come to me....”

(Delilah growls back...)

Delilah: “He’ll never come to you.....Never....”

Sylvia: “DON’T SAY THAT!...HE SLEPT WITH ME!....THAT MEANS HE LOVED ME!...”

Delilah; “It just means he had terrible taste before he met me!...”

Sylvia: “I’m all he needs...and he needs more than you can give him...”

Delilah: “Honey...I give my husband everything he needs and more....”

(Delilah’s left hand moves down...she latches the brake handle....)

Sylvia: “He loves me....”

(Delilah slowly moves her right hand to the end of her chair rail...pushes her thumb against cap on end of rail tube...)

Delilah: “He loves me....and he’ll never love you....never....you’re a witch....and you’re crazy....”

Sylvia: “I AM NOT CRAZY!...”

Delilah: “Crazy....nuts...bonkers...insane....”

Sylvia; “STOP IT!....”

(Delilah gives her a slight grin....)

Delilah; “And all alone...”

(Sylvia’s face reddens...rage....)

Sylvia: “I’M GOING TO KILL YOU!....”

Delilah: “Thanks...that’s what I needed to hear....”

(Sylvia screams.....holds the jagged base of the glass vase in her hand.....raises it above her head.....)

Delilah: “Good bye, crazy lady...”

(Delilah pulls the lever under her chair arm.....The 12 gauge shotgun shell in the arm blasts outward, jolting the chair back....Sylvia screams again....side

of stomach erupts in blood.....Sylvia looks down at her stomach....then at Delilah...weak voice...)

Sylvia: “I’m not.....crazy....”

(She drops to her knees....)

Sylvia: “Not alone.....Tim...he....loves.....”

(She stands. Back up...takes a step towards Delilah...Delilah tries to back her chair...brake is locked.....)

Delilah: “I almost feel sorry for you.....almost....”

(pause)

Delilah: “But not quite...”

(Sylvia’s eyes open wide....she sceams....)

Sylvia: “KILL YOU!....”

(The woman takes a staggering step...then falls on top of Delilah...knocking her chair over....)

Delilah: “GET OFF ME, YOU BITCH!...”

(Delilah, face to face with Sylvia...Sylvia’s eyes close....then the large woman collapses on Delilah....)

(A groan from McGee....)

Delilah: ”Tim?....Tim....”

(for first time, she sees the blood on the floor....her eyes panic...)

Delilah: “TIM!....OH GOD, TIM!....”

(She pushes Sylvia’s limp body off her....crawls towards McGee....)

Deliah: “TIM!....”

(She pushes with her arms....stands...takes two steps...falls....)

Delilah; “TIM!.....MY TIM!....”

(She pushes herself up...stands...takes two more steps...falls....starts crawling, face against the floor.....)

Delilah: “Oh god Tim..please be okay....please be okay....”

(She pushes herself up again....looks at McGee...his eyes are open....watching....)

Delilah: “Tim!...Oh god...thank god....you’re alive....”

(She makes it to McGee....wraps an arm over his back...)

Delilah: “Tim...say something....”

McGee: “You walked....”

(Her voice breaks...)

Delilah: “Tim...you’re delirious...I’m calling an ambulance...”

McGee: “Delilah!...You walked!...I saw you!....You fell, but you got up again!...”

(Delilah looks back at her legs.....then back at McGee....she smiles...)

Delilah: “They hurt....”

McGee: “YOU WALKED!...”

(Delilah starts nodding....crying.....)

(McGee gets to his knees.....lifts her up....holds her...)

McGee; “You walked....”

Delilah: “Tim..you’re bleeding....bad...)

McGee; “I don’t care....”

(She turns to Sylvia....)

Delilah; “Tim....your girlfriend....”

McGee: “You shot her….she’s gone…..”

Delilah: “She is gone…..”

McGee; “I know..”

Delilah: “Tim…she’s gone gone….”

(McGee looks behind Delilah…overturned wheelchair seen….blood trail leading out of the office…..)

(scene shifts to main road outside CyFo office….black Corvette seen driving fast….the car slows….police cars and ambulance going other way, to CyFo, lights on, sirens wailing…..)

(Scene shifts to inside Corvette….Sylvia drives…one hand holding blanket against her side, blood soaked…other hand on steering wheel….hands free phone call connects…)

Phone: “Ray Bastion….”

Sylvia: “Ray….it’s Sylvia…..”

(silence…)

Bastion: “Sylvia? Periwinkle…?”

(pause)

Bastion: “Why are you calling me..?”

Sylvia: “Because you’re Sebastian’s assistant….and we’ve met…..”

Bastion: “I didn’t think you’d remember….”

Sylvia: “I need help, Ray….I’ve been shot….”

Bastion: “Oh my god!…”

Sylvia: “I need you to call our doctor….the one that’s off the books….”

Bastion: “Yes…of course…..”

Sylvia; “Ray....will you take care of me?”

(pause)

Bastion: “Yes...I’ll take care of you...don’t worry about a thing...”

Sylvia: “That means something....”

Bastion: “Then I’ll take care of you as long as you need it...”

Sylvia: “I knew calling you was the right thing to do.....I used to tell people how wonderful a man you were...but you were out of my league....It’s silly....i know....”

(pause)

Bastion: “No...uh...no....I’m not out of...what you said....you’re in....I mean, Sylvia, you’re so beautiful...and I’m...I’m not handsome...at all....”

(Sylvia seen closing her eyes....grimacing...holding her side....in weak voice...)

Sylvia: “Oh Ray....you’re so silly....Honey....you don’t mind if I call you honey, do you?”

Bastion: “N,n,n...no....”

Sylvia: “Let me tell you a secret.....Men look at a woman and see what they want....Women look at a man and see what they need.....And Ray...I need you now...”

Bastion: “I...I’m here....”

Sylvia: ”Tell me again you’ll take care of me, Ray....It’s the only thing that makes me feel better....”

Bastion: “I’ll take care of you”

Sylvia; “Like I said...That means something....Something important.....”

(pause)

Sylvia: “Something that can last, you know....forever....”

(Bastion heard gulping....)

Bastion: “Forever....yes...that sounds good...”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at The D Ranch.....Matt in Dez’s old bedroom...hospital bed seen, Matt on bed, Cal over him, Caprice by his side....)

Caprice: “I’m sorry we don’t have anesthesia...but I gave you a local anesthetic....it should help....”

Cal: “It was clean, young man....you are fortunate....”

(Matt looks up at Cal...eyes widen..)

Matt: “It’s you....”

(Cal gives small smile..)

Cal: “Yes...I am me...”

Matt: “It was you on that road....”

Cal; “Was it?”

Matt: “You know it was....”

Cal: “Do I?”

(Matt turns his head...looks at a distraught Denise....waves to her...)

Matt: “Come here, honey....”

Denise: “Are you sure? You’re hurt....”

Matt: “Yes..come here...”

(Denise walks slowly to him....looks at his wound....turns her head away...)

Denise: “It looks awful, Matt....”

Matt: “It’s fine...but I need you to meet someone...The man that was in the road....”

(Denise looks back towards Matt...then looks at Cal....Cal smiles...)

Cal: “I am someone your husband feels he knows...”

Matt: “I know I know you....”

(Cal takes bottled water...cleans wound...)

Cal: “Perhaps....is it that important?”

Matt: “Yes....”

Cal: “Or is it the choice you made that is important...?”

(Cal looks at Denise....small smile...)

Cal: “Dear woman...he chose you....and he chose his son...”

(Denise stares at Cal....blank face...)

Cal: “Now...the both of you have a life to plan...”

Denise: “We have a tough life ahead of us....but we’ll make it...”

Matt: “Denise...we’ll be okay...”

Cal: “Sometimes....”

(Cal pulls a stitch through....Matt’s face shows pain...)

Cal: “...good things happen to good people....”

Denise: “Well....”

(nervous chuckle)

Denise; “I’m still waiting for that to happen...”

(Cal stands back....)

Cal: “I am done....Caprice...would you be so kind as to bandage, and give this man’s kind wife instructions on how and when to change them?”

Caprice: “Be glad to Cal....thank you...”

(Cal looks down at Matt...)

Cal: “It was a pleasure meeting you....”

(Cal turns....starts to walk out...)

Cal; “....again....”

(Cal walks out....then stops....turns to Denise....)

Cal: “Remember what I told you.....and believe....”

(scene shifts to Gibbs..on back patio....on cell...)

Gibbs: “He’s what you’re looking for....”

(listens...)

Gibbs; “No, I’m not asking you a favor!...I’m doing you a favor!...”

(listens...then...)

Gibbs: “Either way....you can come out here, or he can come to your office....”

(pause)

Gibbs; “Hey...come out here...there’s something I need you to pick up....”

(listens...)

Gibbs: ”What is it?..” (pause) “....It’s a nuclear bomb”

(Gibbs takes phone away from ear.....)

Gibbs: ”Hey!..Stop screaming!...”

(listens)

Gibbs: “Yes, I’m serious....”

(listens)

Gibbs: “Yes....it’s the missing nuke....the twin to the one found on the sub...”

(listens...then...)

Gibbs: “His full name? What?...You want to check him out?...”

(Gibbs grins...then..)

Gibbs: “He’s a former Blackwater man.....”

(listens...)

Gibbs: “Yea....your type of people...”

(pause)

Gibbs; “That position...it’s a desk job...right?”

(He nods....)

Gibbs; “Okay....Matthew Wichman Simms....”

(listens...)

Gibbs: “Yes....Gerald Simms is his father...”

(listens...then...)

Gibbs: “Yea..see you shortly....And Bella....Thanks...”

(scene shifts to back patio....full group sitting....Matt looks over at Cal again....)

Matt: “So...you’re a real doc.....”

Cal: “So they say...”

(Denise on her phone....her eyes get wide...she clicks again....eyes widen more....She looks up at Cal....)

Denise: “Is this you?”

(She turns the phone around for Cal to see...)

Cal: “I do believe it is...”

(She stares at him....face awed....)

Denise: “Matt...do you know who stitched you up?”

Matt: “Him....that guy....the one that dodges all my questions...”

Denise: “Honey...he’s kind of...you know...famous...”

(Matt looks at his wife...then at Cal....Cal shrugs....then he looks at her phone....then at Cal....)

Cal: ‘I am me”

Matt: “You’re this me?”

(Cal nods)

Cal: “I am that me”

Matt: “Seriously?”

Cal: “Indeed”

Denise: “We have to pay you.....you did such a good job for my husband....”

Cal: “It is not necessary, good wife...”

Denise: “No..you don’t understand...my husband....he will insist...”

Cal: “I am aware of your husband’s integrity Denise....In fact...it is well known among my kind....”

Denise: “Your....kind....”

Cal: “The kind of us that know men of integrity....Of course...”

Matt: “See what I mean?”

(Gibbs looks over his shoulder....)

Gibbs: “She’s here....”

(scene shifts to front of house....black sedan and black unmarked van pull up...Men get out, dressed in Hazmat suits....Dil and Torres stand in front door...)

Dil: “See...they’re wearing suits...”

Torres: “They have to, dude...it’s the law...”

Dil: “If you say so...”

(Torres yells out...)

Torres: “HEY!...YOU WEAR THOSE BECAUSE YOU HAVE TO!...RIGHT?”

(One suited man turns to Torres...in muffled voice...)

Man: “We wear them so we don’t make two headed babies....”

(Dil falls back laughing....)

Torres; “BRO!...IT’S NOT FUNNY!...”

(Bishop seen walking into living room...)

Bishop: “What’s wrong with Dil?”

(Dil collapses in chair...laughing....points at Torres...)

Torres: “Man...he says because I held that bomb in my lap, it’s gonna make weird things happen...when..you know...”

(Bishop looks outside...sees men in Hazmat suits...)

Bishop; “It’s okay Nick....we’ll love our two headed baby just as much....”

(Dil shrieks....doubles over.....)

Torres: “Man..you’re just wrong....”

(Dil seen getting up.....running down the hallway....Nell walks in...sees Dil running...)

Bishop: "He's about to wet himself...."

Nell: "Oh..the Hazmat people are here?"

Bishop: "Oh yea....and I'll be glad to see that thing go...it makes me nervous..."

Nell: "Me too....I mean I'd love it...but if we don't have to have two headed babies...."

(Dil heard shrieking again.....Nell smiles....looks at Torres...)

Nell: "You do know we're messing with you...."

Torres: "Seriously?"

Nell: "Yes Nick...seriously...."

Torres: "Aw man....thank you...."

Nell; "But the baby does glow in the dark..."

(Dil heard shrieking louder.....Torres stares at Nell..then Bishop...both are smiling...)

Torres: "Man..both of you....bad things are gonna happen..and to him...that guy?....Real bad things.....This is messed up...."

(Bella walks in the front door...looks at Nell....)

Bella: "You okay?"

Nell: "I'm fine..."

Bella: "You've had a tough week...."

(Nell grins...)

Nell: "I'm getting used to it...."

(Bella looks at Nell...then at Bishop....)

Bella: “You two....”

Bishop; “Ma’am?”

(Bella is silent...then...)

Bella: “You’re getting well known....you might want to remember that...”

Bishop: “Well known....I don’t understand...”

Bella: “You’re both doing good things....and you’re starting to pop up on some people’s radars...Bad people...”

Bishop: “Yes ma’am...we know....But I think we’re ready for them....”

(Bella looks around...then looks through the hallway, sees Dil laughing with Torres...Gibbs with Caprice...Tony and Ziva....Bella nods...)

Bella; “I guess you are.....”

(Bella looks around...)

Bella: “Now...where can I find Matt Simms....?”

(scene shifts to front yard....Bella, Matt, and Denise walking....)

Bella: “So you know the rebels....”

Matt: “Yes...Fought against them...fought with them...It depended on who paid us...”

(Bella looks at a file....)

Bella: “Military service.....”

(She looks up at Matt....then at Denise...)

Bella: “Was she worth it?”

(Denise blushes...looks down...Matt smiles...)

Matt: “Every bit...”

Bella: “Well....love makes us do strange things....”

Denise: “He’s a good man, ma’am....the best there is...”

Bella: “He sure comes highly recommended....”

(She looks over to the house...)

Bella: “Those people in there.....Their word means a lot to us...and to me....”

Matt: “Their word...I don’t understand...”

(Bella looks up at Matt....)

Bella: “A Director at NCIS...the lead attorney at the Department of Justice....One of the most highly thought of surgeons in the world...Two ladies that are building a great federal agency....and a nurse...perhaps the most decorated nurses in the country..Oh..and a man they used to call the Ghost...You know him as Dilbert.....Those people all...without hesitation....gave me not just their blessing, but their confirmation that I’d be a fool to pass you up...”

(pause)

Bella: “That answer your question?”

(Matt nods....blank face.....Denise looks away, starts crying...)

(She looks up at Matt...)

Bella: “There are weapons being shipped into Cuba....We don’t know where they come in or where they go...our ground assets keep getting stonewalled...)

(Matt looks at her, curiously....)

Matt: “They come into West Bay harbor..On one of two shipping lines...West United or Vista Seaward...they go from there by truck to the Paradise Casino....The man that is the center of the arms shipment is Sam

Aboud....his sister is Rizzi Hoffman....from there, they invite guests in...and pose as gamblers....They play, they lose several million dollars to the house, that way there's no payment transaction showing on a wire, then they leave with the weapons they ordered...that can be done by their own ships and planes, or for a fee, West United ships them....It's not that difficult ma'am..."

(Bella looks at him...face blank...she blinks several times....)

Bella: "You just gave me about 5 times more than we already had..."

Matt: "Well..thanks...but ma'am..if you're talking about going there....being undercover or working in the field...I have to say no.....I' promised my wife..."

Bella: "It's a desk job, Matt...we have people in the field...They just don't know where the hell to go!...Dammit....Cuba has us stonewalled....we can't get past busting up cigar shipments...I need someone to guide them to the right place...."

Matt: "Desk job...seriously?...."

Denise: "Would he...I mean It's not that important...but would he have a real desk? For real?"

(Bella looks at Denise....smiles...)

Bella: "He's always been out in the field, hasn't he, Denise?"

(Denise wipes her eyes....nods...)

Bella: "Denise...it has a desk...."

(Denise smiles...)

Bella: "And an office...."

(Denise's eyes widen...)

Bella: "With plants and pictures and chairs for people to sit...."

(Denise looks at Bella....bursts out crying....she hides her face...)

Denise: “I’m sorry…I’m so sorry….I’m sorry….”

Matt: “Ma’am…She just wasn’t expecting this….Neither was I to be honest….”

Bella: “One thing you haven't’ asked, Matt…you either, Denise….”

Matt: “I know…money….but ma’’am…I’m sure your place is fair…and to get me out of the field…to be safe….”

Denise: “To come home at night…”

Matt: “That’s all that’s important….so….It’ll be okay ma’am…”

(She looks up…shakes her head….turns the file around…)

Bella: “That’s the salary for the position…”

(Matt looks…eyebrows go up…..)

Matt: “Denise…honey….”

(She looks….bursts into tears again….)

Bella: “I can’t tell if she’s happy or sad….”

(Denise suddenly hugs Bella….)

Matt: “I think happy ma’am…”

(scene shifts to Bella getting into sedan….her car and the van drive off….Matt, Dil, and Torres watch…)

Dil: “You guys get squared away?”

Torres: “Are you kidding? Did you see his wife?”

Matt: “I’m sorry….she just wasn’t expecting….”

Torres; “You mean the boo hooing? Dude…When Bish..that’s my wife…was offered the job at CyFo?…Man…she bawled like a baby…..”

Dil: “When Nell was promoted to Director…same thing….”

Torres: “Yea..and when Dil here got his honorary Deputy badge...man...he was like a little girl....”

Dil: “That’s not true!...”

Torres: “Is true!...You were waterworks, baby!...”

Dil: “I was not!...”

Torres: “Was too!...”

(Nell comes out....pulls a laughing and groaning Matt away...)

Nell: “They’ll be at this for a while...Come join us....”

Matt: “Ma’am...I don’t know quite what to say....”

Nell: “I think he does...”

(Standing in the front door is Cal....leaning against the frame...smiling...)

Cal: “It is the choices we make that define us...”

Matt: “It was you....”

Cal: “Did I not tell you that good things happen to good people?”

(Matt looks down...)

Cal: “Now...come in....you are among friends....”

(pause)

Cal: “And family as well....So...come...join us...”

(scene fades out to Matt and Cal walking into the house...)

(scene fades to black and white)

NEXT MORNING

(scene opens in diner...McGee sitting across from Tobias Fornell...)

McGee: “You say you have something....”

(Fornell smiles...)

Fornell: “Every once in a while, I get reminded why I like this job...”

(pulls out a file....pushes it to McGee...)

Fornell; ‘Open it...”

(McGee opens the file....head snaps back....)

McGee: “Whoa!...”

(He looks around...)

Fornell; “I know...people go to jail for having pictures like these...”

McGee: “Arnold and Elliot?”

Fornell: “In the flesh...literally....”

(McGee turns one picture sideways....then back...)

McGee: ”I don’t know which way it goes....”

Fornell: “If I hadn’t been the one taking the pictures, I wouldn’t either...”

(Fornell takes out another file...)

Fornell: “Here’s a copy of the investigation the other PI did...it’s full of the same....Both Arnold and Elliot got cleaned out by the divorces....Seems they don’t think the people of Alabama would be as accepting as us here in D.C, so they both caved...gave the wives everything.....”

McGee: “So they were broke....and Hoffman offered easy money...”

(McGee looks at Fornell...smiles....)

McGee: “Tobias Fornell....Thank you...this is more than I expected...”

Fornell; “You know...maybe it’s a good thing that Gibbs isn’t my partner....stuff like this would give him a heart attack...”

McGee: “Or he’d shoot them....”

(Fornell grins...)

Fornell: “In the ass...”

(scene shifts to NCIS sedan....McGee on phone....)

McGee: “Hey...can you meet me at the bullpen?”

(listens...)

McGee: “Thank you...I think we have what you want...”

(scene shifts to NCIS bullpen...McGee, Dawson, Pankow sitting....McGee looks up...)

McGee: “There she is...”

(Dez seen getting off elevator...walks to bullpen....)

Dez; “Okay...show me what you got....”

Pankow: “Here’s the bank accounts that Vista put the money into...”

Dawson: “Here’s the timeline for all weapon sales and the wire transfers...”

Pankow: “Here’s the shipping manifests that show the weapons leaving Vista....”

Dawson: “Here’s where they didn’t go....and here’s where they went....”

Pankow: “Here’s the wire from the Iranian military to Vista....”

Dawson: “And the wire from Vista to our boys...”

McGee: “And here’s some extra...”

(McGee hands Dez the Fornell file....Dez opens it....eyes widen...She looks at the pictures...then at McGee...)

Dez: “I’m not sure I’m old enough to look at these...”

McGee: “I know...”

Dez: 'These women...they did an excellent job..."

McGee: "Yes they did...but I knew they would..."

(Pankow and Dawson grin at each other....fist bump under the desk...)

Dez: "Well...it's all here....so I guess you need a warrant..."

McGee: "Uh...yes and no...."

Dez: "What's that mean?"

McGee: "I've got an idea...."

(pause)

McGee: "Those two are not the real criminals...they got greedy, but who in Washington isn't?"

Dez: "So?"

McGee: "Here's what I'd like to do....."

10 MINUTES LATER

(Dez stares at McGee....blinks several times....then...)

Dez: "I cannot tell you...how much....I love that..."

McGee: "So we can do it?"

Dez: "As far as I'm concerned you can....."

McGee; "Thank you Dez...."

Dez: "I'll have the papers to you in an hour..."

TWO HOURS LATER

(scene opens in Congressional Building, office of Benjamin Elliot....Ross Arnold standing behind him, looking at documents...the door opens....both Congressmen look up....)

Arnold: “Agent McGee....”

McGee: “And Agents Dawson and Pankow...”

Elliot: “I don’t think you have an appointment....”

McGee: “I don’t need one to serve a warrant...”

(McGee and team walk quickly to the desk...McGee drops manilla envelope marked in large letters...)

TREASON

(Both Congressmen pale.....McGee, Dawson, and Pankow sit down....)

McGee: “My friends...you have been some very bad boys....and you’ve been keeping some very bad company...”

Elliot: “This is retaliation....isn’t it? For calling an investigation on NCIS and CyberForce? Just admit it....and I promise you...we’ll bury you...”

McGee: “Bury us? For what?..For discovering an arms deal to a terrorist country?”

(Pankow lays down file...she opens it....images of Iranian Harbor...Vista emblems on crates carrying arms...)

Pankow: “And the arms they store...”

(she flips images...settles on one, tunnel...rows of weapons, missiles, and more...Vista emblem on multiple missiles...)

Elliot: “I don’t know...I don’t know what this has to do with us...”

(Dawson leans forward...drops her file on desk...opens it....)

Dawson: “Here’s each shipment....and the wires that accompanied each one....”

(pause)

Dawson: “Conveniently into your campaign accounts...”

Arnold: “The company donated!...That’s not a crime!...”

McGee: “But kidnapping is....and tax fraud...”

(Dawson lays two large stacks of tax returns on desk...)

McGee; “Did you know your tax returns...which you submitted to the Ethics Committee which makes it public domain....don’t have any of these transfers on them?”

Pankow: “Not to mention the monies you received from signing off on the transfers of 8...count ‘em...8 known terrorists from Gitmo?”

McGee: “Or the bonuses you got for torpedoing 5 Congressional bills that would have put limits on arms sales...”

Dawson: “Oh...and did we mention that Rizzi Hoffman...the one that signed the checks to you....and there were checks...oh my gosh...the checks....that Ms Hoffman is now residing at Gitmo? For aiding and abetting terroristic activities?”

McGee: “Darn..one more...you both signed off on a prototype nuclear weapon to be shipped from NSA..to...gosh...there’s no end user...What do you think the people will think of that?”

(Both men pale...)

McGee: “And back to Ms Hoffman...”

(pause)

McGee: “She’s singing to save her rear end...”

Pankow: “And mentioning you two....”

McGee: “And one more thing fellas.....”

(McGee picks up the manilla envelope...opens the flap...)

McGee: “This isn’t illegal....”

Pankow: “It should be!...My god!..”

(McGee pulls the pics Fornell gave him...lays them on the desk....)

McGee: “You two make the cutest couple....”

(Arnold and Elliot stare at the pictures.....Arnold turns away...)

Arnold: “I think I’m going to be sick...”

McGee: “Not illegal...but gosh...what will the voters of Alabama think?”

Dawson: “I think they’d vote for someone else....But that’s just me....It is Alabama....”

(Elliot closes his eyes.....then opens them....)

Elliot: “We want a deal....”

(McGee smiles....)

McGee: “And do I have a deal for you....”

(McGee picks up the warrant....takes it off the desk..)

McGee: “I hold onto this unless we need it....”

Elliot: “Okay.....for what....?”

McGee: “first...you dissolve the investigation into NCIS and CyberForce...”

Elliot: “Of course...”

McGee: “Then you hold a press conference telling the press that not only are you dissolving it, but you found that NCIS and all associated had been conducting themselves in the most ethical manner possible...Which we were...and that you had jumped to conclusions...”

Elliot: “Okay...we’ve eaten humble pie before...it’s politics....”

McGee: “Oh...and one more thing...From time to time, I’m going to ask for your help....and you’re going to give it...You will inform me if and when

anyone in your world is thinking of hurting us in any way....And you're going to put a stop to it...."

Elliot: "You want us to work for you....that's basically it...."

McGee: "Pretty much..yes....and in return, you stay out of jail, the voters of Alabama don't get to see....your gymnastics...."

Pankow: "Agent McGee....can we tell them what's behind door number 1?"

McGee: :Please do..."

Arnold: "I'm going to be sick again...."

Pankow: "It would benefit us if you became more influential...."

McGee: "So...after your press conference, Loretta...I'm sorry..she's a good friend..I forget...after the press conference, the President is going to announce that you, Mr. Elliot, are going to be appointed to the Defense Spending Committee....and you, Mr. Arnold...you'll be a member of the Appropriations Committee...."

(Both men's eyes widen....)

McGee: "Keep our deal, and I assure you...within two years...you'll be heading those committees...."

Pankow: "Like I said...it benefits us for you to be in positions of power and influence..."

McGee: "Oh...I forgot...."

Arnold: "Here it comes...I'm throwing up...."

(Elliot pushes the trash can to Arnold...)

McGee: "From time to time, the President will need your vote on certain bills....I expect you to help her out....Each time she calls..."

Elliot: "That would go against our conscience!..."

(McGee stands…lays both hands on the desk, leans towards Elliot's face……voice firm…)

McGee: "You lost the right to any damn thing you think you have the moment you took Nell Bosworth….That woman is very special to us….She's special to a lot of people…..and make no mistake about it, gentlemen…."

(pause…)

McGee: "I own you…..I own you lock stock and barrel….You keep this deal, you grow….you break it, you die….it's that simple….but remember…."

(He stands…Pankow and Dawson stand…)

McGee: "You keep our numbers in your phone…if you see any of us call, you answer it…."

(McGee smiles….)

McGee: "You know…..They say the best way to succeed in Washington is to own a congressman…."

(pause…a smile…)

McGee: "And the only thing better is owning two…."

(pause)

McGee: "Gentlemen…..have a nice day…..You'll be hearing from us, and we'll be hearing from you…"

(McGee and team walk out…..close the door…they stop….they hear the sound of retching coming through the door…McGee smiles….)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at The D Ranch….Full family sitting on back patio…POTUS is seen, Simon, Allison…Bella, Garvey, Vance, and more…lights are strung up in the trees, music playing, laughter loud…Nell stands by the kitchen door,

looking at them....Gibbs and Caprice She leans against him....he puts an arm over her shoulder....)

Gibbs: “Taking it all in?”

(She nods...)

Gibbs: “They never should have taken you”

(pause)

Gibbs: “Bad idea”

(Nell nods...)

Gibbs: “Love you daughter....”

Nell: “Love you too, daddy...”

Gibbs: “Not Gibbsy?”

(She shakes her head...)

Nell: “Not tonight...”

(silence...then...)

Gibbs: “Works for me...”

Nell: “Me too...”

(silence...then...)

Nell: “It could have been any one of them, and everyone would work together to bring them back...”

(Gibbs thinks...then..)

Gibbs: ‘Yea”

Nell: “It’s just us...isn’t it?”

(Gibbs takes her hand, squeezes it..)

Gibbs: “Go…It’s your family…..enjoy them….”

(She nods…Then Dil looks over, sees her….She gives a big smile….)

Nell: “I think I will, dad….”

(she waits for Gibbs and Caprice to join the others….then Nell looks out over the people there…She sees Loretta, Vance, Pankow and Dawson and Simon talking with Gibbs, Caprice, then she see Dil poking Torres in the chest, then Torres poking him back…Then Bishop and Ziva laughing, Dez and Tony doing the same, Cal, Matt, Denise talking….then Tali, Ricky, Danny, Morgan, Johnny go running by, with Cindy, Palmer, Victoria, Kasie and Cindy’s daughter in hot pursuit..Daisy come running by, chasing all of them, yipping in excitement….Then she locks eyes with a mountain lion, sitting silently on a rock, watching the children…the huge cat seems to nod to her, letting her know all is well, then the cat goes back to watching the children…..She talks to herself….)

“I have the perfect life…with the perfect people…the perfect marriage, and I live on the perfect land…..”

(she pauses….)

“I love my life….They took me….and when they did that, they brought everyone after them….It was a mistake….But my life….my life is not a mistake…it is perfect”

(She walks to the others…Dil puts his arm over her shoulder, draws her close, and kisses her cheek…She looks up at him, smiles the biggest smile ever)

(scene fades to black and white)

NOW, THE EPILOGUE TO

“They Took Her”

ON THE NCIS MOVIE CHANNEL!

(scene opens in the Oval Office, Loretta slams down the phone on her desk....yells out...)

Loretta: "That manipulative, greedy, interfering....!..."

(Simon looks over...curious...)

Simon: "Ma'am?"

(Loretta looks out her window....then turns back....)

Loretta: "That man is smart.....I mean smart smart...."

Simon: "What man, ma'am...?"

Loretta: "Are you ready for this, Donald?"

Simon: "Of course ma'am...."

5 MINUTES LATER

Loretta: "It's not funny, Donald!..."

(Simon sits, smiling....chuckles...)

Simon: "Yes it is.....very...."

Loretta: "I want that land, Donald!....You hear me?....I want it for their expansion!..."

Simon: "Yes ma'am..and they deserve it....They've done well..."

Loretta: "Yes they have....my pet project has paid off....and I want to expand it...Now...."

Simon: "You could always buy it back, ma'am....."

Loretta: “Buy it back? Do you know how much that parcel of land has increased in value since he bought it? Do you really have any idea?”

Simon: “No ma’am...I’m not too familiar with property value....”

Loretta: “Well I’ll tell you how much.....He bought it for just over $100,000...which at the time was a little over market value...”

Simon: “And now?”

(She leans back...)

Loretta: “The success of CyberForce...and the now obvious expansion.....that piece of land is worth over 12 million dollars....”

Simon: “Ouch”

Loretta: “Ouch is right....and that’s way over what I budgeted....and I’m not about to go back and ask for more....”

Simon: ‘Have you tried talking with him?”

(Loretta stares at Simon.....then...)

Loretta: “All he can do is say no....”

Simon: “He might say yes?”

(She shakes her head....)

Loretta: “Unlikely.....”

Simon: ‘Seems only right though....the man bought it having faith in some people....”

Loretta: “Donald...right now, I need to think of him as public enemy number 1....”

Simon: “Got it ma’am...I’ll send a hit team out right away....”

(She scowls.....)

Loretta: “Not yet.....”

(She lifts her cell out of her desk drawer…dials…connects…..)

Loretta: “You lucky rascal!…”

(Listens…)

Loretta: “You know exactly why I’m calling!…”

(listens….nods…)

Loretta: “Look…I get that you bought it cheap….and I applaud your belief in these people….But 12 million dollars?…Christ!…”

(listens…eyes get wide…)

Loretta: “You want 14 now? Why you greedy, unfeeling, unpatriotic rascal!…”

(listens…eyes widen…)

Loretta: “NO I DON’T WANT YOU TO FINANCE IT!…”

(Simon seen laughing….she frowns at him…)

Loretta: “I don’t suppose I could speak to your patriotic nature….helping your country, doing the right thing…..”

(listens…closes her eyes…)

Loretta: “I didn’t think so…..Okay…you leave me no other choice….”

(she ends the call…looks at Simon….he nods…)

Simon: “I’ll call them ma’am…”

Loretta: “Thank you, Donald…”

(pause)

Loretta: “In the meantime…I’ve got an idea….”

(scene shifts to Delilah and Bishop, both travelling down the hallway of the White House....Bishop looking around...)

Bishop: "Donald...why do I feel like I've been called to the Principal's office...?"

Simon: "Pretty much the same....If you can look past the guns...."

Delilah: "Do you have any idea what this is all about, Donald?"

Simon: "Sure do..."

(silence....Simon grins....)

Simon: "This is going to be fun..."

Delilah: "Oh lord...."

Bishop: "Donald...."

(She looks around...)

Bishop: "Do you have any White House barf bags?...I think I'm going to be sick..."

(Donald points to a small waste basket...presidential seal on the side...)

Bishop: "Oh no...I'm not throwing up in anything that has that seal on it..."

Simon: "We're here...."

(entrance to the oval office seen....Bishop pales...)

Simon: "Try not to throw up on the rug, ma'am...."

(The door opens....Loretta sits behind her large desk.....another man sits, nervously, in one chair....)

Loretta: "Folks...meet Cyrus Bettingfield...Chaiman of the U.S. Department of the Interior....which heads the National Park Service...."

(Bishop enters...sits...shakes hands with Cyrus...)

Delilah: “I brought my own chair…thanks…”

Loretta: “Ok….I’m sure you’re wondering why I called you here today….”

(Loretta looks at Bishop…curious…)

Loretta: “Eleanor…are you okay?”

(Bishop looks around…)

Bishop; “Do you have anything without the presidential seal on it?”

(Loretta opens a drawer…pulls out a thick paper bag…)

Loretta: “Off of Air Force 1….Unmarked…”

Delilah: “You actually carry those in your desk?”

Loretta: “You’d be surprised how often they’re used….”

(pause….)

Loretta: “Now…business……You’re both aware the expansion of CyberForce has been approved….”

Delilah: “Yes!…It’s exciting!…”

Loretta: “Delilah…you and your team….”

(shakes her head)

Loretta: “Beyond my wildest dreams…..I’m both proud and grateful to all of you…”

Loretta: “Thank you, Madame President….it’s been a pleasure…”

Bishop: “She’s about to fire me….”

(Loretta looks at Bishop curiously…)

Loretta: “Fire you?”

Bishop: “I told you!….”

(Bishop starts looking around...frantic....)

Loretta: “No!...I’m not firing you!....”

Bishop: “This is how they did it at NSA...Bring you in, compliment you, then tell you how sorry they were that they were booting you out....”

(Bishop covers her mouth with her hand...gets up, runs to a shelf.....throws up in a flower vase....)

Delilah: “Eleanor!...MY GOD!....”

(Bishop wipes her mouth....)

Bishop: “Now she’s going to tell me I can resign...keep my good name...”

(Loretta stares at Bishop....stands...Simon hands her a towel...)

Loretta: “My god, Ellie.....those people did a number on you....Didn’t they?”

Delilah: “Oh....God, Eleanor..no...This is not Shadow...”

Loretta: “No honey....I’m not, nor is anyone going to ever treat you like that again....”

(Bishop turns red....)

Bishop: “I’m so sorry....”

Loretta: “It’s okay...Simon...will you get her a glass of water?”

Bishop: “Does the toilet have the presidential seal on it?....”

Simon; “No..you’re safe...”

(Bishop dashes for the Presidential bathroom.....closes the door quickly....)

Loretta: “That group....they did that to more than her...”

Delilah: “They’re gone now....Thank god...”

(Bishop exits...face flush....)

Bishop: “I am so so embarrassed....Delilah...I am so sorry....”

Delilah: “Ellie…it’s okay…..it was a terrible time….”

Bishop: “They threatened to put me in prison….to do other things…..I’m sorry…”

Loretta: “Well, Ellie…I assure you….right now, I’m asking for your help….nothing more….”

(Bishop nods_

Bishop: “Of course…anything…”

(Loretta leans back…)

Loretta: “That expansion…..It’s always been planned to be expanding the building onto that vacant lot next to us…”

Delilah: “No alternative building?”

Loretta: “After all the wiring, dishes, security devices…..It would cost more to move CyFo than to buy a new building…”

(pause)

Loretta: “Now…here’s the problem….Someone has bought the property….”

Delilah: “What? It’s almost worthless….No electricity, sewer, and it didn’t even have any access roads…it was just a piece of land in the middle of another piece of land…”

Loretta: “You’re right….but someone had faith….”

(Bishop and Delilah stare at Loretta…)

Bishop: “Faith?”

Loretta: “Faith….lots of faith…and this person rolled the dice, invested in utility hookups, and this person put in the access roads….”

Bishop: “Who bought it?”

(Loretta leans back…smiles at Delilah and Bishop…..)

Loretta: “Let’s play a game....A guessing game....”

(She leans forward...Simon starts laughing....)

Simon: “Sorry ma’am....”

(Evans and Garcia, standing against the far wall, begin laughing....)

Loretta: “Okay....now...let’s start...”

(pause)

Loretta: “This person bought the land just after I appointed Delilah as Director....”

Bishop: “Tim bought it!...”

(Delilah looks at Bishop....)

Bishop: “Sorry...”

Delilah: “I was thinking the Chinese....”

Loretta: “Nope...neither one....now....We bring Nell Jones in....”

Delilah: “I remember....”

Loretta: “And the owner of the land paid to put in sewer and electricity hookups....”

(pause)

Loretta: “Then.....”

(she looks at Bishop)

Bishop: “You come on board.....and literally the day before you made your decision, the owner started on putting in the two access roads and the circle....”

(Bishop and Delilah look at each other....both shrug...)

Delilah: “I know there are roads..but...”

Loretta: “But no names....however...there are names....”

(pause)

Loretta: “We began searching for the owner....and boy oh boy were there some steps taken to hide the name....company after company was formed to bury the owner’s name....”

Delilah: “Was it illegal?”

Loretta: “No...perfectly legal...the owner just wanted their privacy...”

Bishop: “Okay...so....the names?”

Loretta: “Here’s where it gets good.....The entry street name?”

(She waits...then...)

Loretta: “Little Nickie Lane...”

(Bishop’s eyes get wide....)

Loretta: “And then the side street?”

(pause...then...)

Loretta: “Bish Boulevard....”

(Bishop bursts out laughing...Delilah shakes her head...)

Bishop: “Oh my god....Nick....”

Loretta: “And here’s my favorite.....you know that circle that connects the streets? The one with the place for a fountain?”

(Bishop’s face shows tears running down her cheeks....big smile....she nods...)

Bishop: “Yes....”

Loretta: “Big Brain Circle...”

(Bishop shrieks with laughter...doubles over....Delilah starts laughing....)

Loretta: “Do you get that? Big Brain Circle!....Who would name anything Big Brain Circle...?”

(Bishop tries to talk...)

Bishop; “Nick!...Oh god...I’m dying....Nick...”

Loretta: “Oh...and do you know what the big area is for the parking lot?..”

Bishop: “I’m afraid to ask...”

Loretta: “Penelope’s Parking....”

(Delilah laughs.....Bishop doubles over again...)

Loretta: “And oh....there’s more....the whole area has a name....”

Bishop; “No...no more....”

Loretta: “Fielding’s Field....”

(Bishop shrieks again....Delilah ducks her head...begins laughing....)

Loretta; “So...do we know who the owner is yet?”

(Bishop nods...crying...laughing...)

Loretta: “He wants 14 million dollars for it....”

(Bishop stops laughing....Delilah looks up....)

Bishop: “What?”

Loretta: “And he’ll get it!....The asshole!....”

(Loretta stares at Bishop...)

Loretta: “You like the sound of that...don’t you....Mrs Torres...?”

Bishop: “Uh...Hmm....Well...hmmm....”

Loretta: “Hmmm yes, hell yes you like it....”

Bishop: “Ma’am...but we know...this is not going to happen that way....Nick isn’t going to do that...”

Loretta: “I hope not....”

(She nods to the man sitting...so far, watching...)

Loretta: “Cyrus?”

(The man stands up...)

Cyrus: “We have a proposal....and it benefits both of us....”

1 HOUR LATER

(Bishop stares at Loretta....)

Bishop: “I....I don’t know what he’ll do.....but ma’am....”

Loretta: “It’s a good offer....”

Bishop: “Yes ma’am....”

Loretta: “And we give him all the real dollars he’s put into it...the price he paid plus the real costs for the improvements....”

Bishop: “Plus the other....”

Loretta: “Plus the other....”

(Bishop thinks....then...)

Bishop: “I think he’ll do it, ma’am....You’re offering the one thing that’s worth more than money to Nick...”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at Torres's trailer on the Ranch land.....Torres and Bishop stand in the back yard....look up at the mountainside....)

Bishop: "Nick...say something...."

(Torres continues to look up at the hills....he finally looks over at Bishop...tears running down his cheeks...)

Bishop: "Nick...."

Torres: "Our children...."

Bishop: "And their children...."

Torres: "Like forever....our family...."

Bishop: "It will be our family's forever...."

(Torres looks up again...then at Bishop...)

Torres: "It's like...you know...your decision too...."

Bishop: "Nick...I've never looked at land the way you do....or Nell does....but I'm learning...and the more I learn, the more I think it's a chance of a lifetime..."

Torres: "But 14 million...."

Bishop: "This is more than money..."

(He nods...)

Torres: "Then....?"

Bishop: "Then yes...you have my vote...."

(He looks up again....more tears...)

Torres: "It's ours...."

Bishop: "This side of the mountain....the other side is still part of the National Park...but this side...it costs them over 2 million a year to maintain

it...and no one uses it.....They get it off their books and off their budget, and you get a mountain...."

Torres: "Tell me again...how far...."

Bishop: "From our property all the way to the end of Tony and Ziva's..."

Torres: "That's over 4000 acres....."

Bishop: "8000, Nick...it's been surveyed...."

(He looks down....thinks....then...)

Torres: "No..."

(Bishop looks at him...shocked...)

Torres: "Not how it's gonna happen...."

Bishop: "Nick...what are you talking about....?"

(He looks over towards the D Ranch...)

Torres: "Listen to me....please, Bish....We can't take this...."

Bishop: "I'm listening...."

(scene shifts to D ranch...back porch....Torres and Bishop sit across from Dil and Nell....They both look at the others, wide eyed...)

Torres: "So..you know....it's yours..."

(Torres pushes a file folder towards Dil....)

(Dil looks down at the folder....)

Dil: "Nick...I...We can't...."

Nell: "Nick...no...it's yours...."

Torres: “Come on, Nell…I mean, you know….you sell us the land we have at next to nothing….you paid for the road that comes to the house….and I know….”

(He looks at Nell…)

Torres: “I know how you feel about this land….It lives…you know? And it needs someone that knows that….”

Bishop: “He won’t do it any other way….I promise….”

Torres: “So…you know…it’s less for me to take care of….i mean, mowing, and weeding…and cleaning up all that animal poop….”

(Dil looks at Torres….)

Dil: “There’s no mowing…no weeding…and the poop takes care of itself….Don’t start that..”

Torres: “Well you know….I could sell it to those developers that….”

(Dil snatches the folder up….)

Dil; ‘No developers….”

(Nell gets up…walks around the table…hugs Torres….takes his hand…)

Nell; “Come on…let’s you and me go say hello to our new mountain…”

Torres: “No..you go ahead….I’m like….”

Bishop: “He doesn’t want you to see him cry….”

(Nell nods towards Dil…he’s looking up at the hillside…)

Nell: “Him either…”

(Bishop looks towards the kitchen…sees movement…)

Bishop: “They’re here….”

(Dil looks towards the kitchen…sees Dez, Cal, Tony, and Ziva coming in….)

Dil: “Sis....”

Dez: “Would someone tell us what the hell is going on here? What’s so important?”

Dil: “Sis...you remember mom and dad.....What they wanted to do more than anything with this land?”

(Dez thinks....then nods)

Dez: “They wanted to protect the mountain.....To keep people from buying it up....But it was impossible....the Park Service owns it....but they can sell...”

Bishop; “Not anymore....”

10 MINUTES LATER

(Dez seen holding Cal.....crying....)

Dez: “Ahnjong’s grave.....It’s safe now....”

Cal: “And her waterfall...”

(scene shows Ziva sitting....her face covered by her hands...)

Ziva: “Anthony....we have a home...”

Tony: “And the hills that look just like your Portugal....”

Ziva: “It is ours? Is he serious?...I do not understand....”

Tony: “Yea....it is....”

Torres: “Hey...you guys....you know...you’re our family.....and your kids...and their kids....and their kids....”

Bishop: “He means forever....This place...our properties...it’s for them....”

(Torres looks around....looks at Dil..Dil nods back...)

Torres: “So...here’s what we’d like to do.....”

Bishop: “And Loretta’s buying....”

Torres: ‘Yea...since she likes to come out...and after everything that’s happened here.....she thought we’d like to you know.....make it safer than it already is....”

Dez: “And how do you propose to do that?”

NEXT DAY

(scene opens to D Ranch pasture.....trucks and people seen all over the mountainside, road, stable....A man walks up to Torres....)

Man: “We’re ready to start, Mr. Torres....”

(The man looks up...)

Man: “This is going to take a while.....11 miles of wrought iron fence at the top....725 heat sensors.....911 solar powered cameras....”

Torres: “And don’t forget those...”

(They look over at a van....Nell and Bishop jumping up and down....laughing...)

Torres: “Those drones man....”

Man: “I’ve never seen anyone get so excited over drones...”

Torres: “Aw..it’s just them, dude....They get geeky over those things...”

Man: “The people from cyber tech will be here tomorrow...they’ll meet Mr. McGee here with the additional satellite link equipment.....”

Torres: “Man..you’re over my head....”

Man: “Mr. McGee seems more than competent...and Mrs. McGee is just as astute...”

(The man looks around....shakes his head...)

Man: “This place.....After we’re done....I promise you sir...it will be the safest place anyone could ever live in....”

Torres: “That’s cool...thanks...”

Man: “You sure you need all this? Sir.....this is White House level equipment....I should know....We installed theirs....”

(Torres looks over...sees his friends, wife, his child....the other children running and playing....)

Torres: “Make it better than the White House....It’s for our kids....and their kids...and their kids....”

Man: “As in forever?”

(Torres nods....)

Torres: “As in forever...”

Man: “Could I ask one favor sir?”

Torres: “Yea...what?”

(The man points up to the hillside.....)

Man: “That....”

(Torres looks...grins....shouts out...)

Torres: “HEY KITTY!....COME ON DOWN HERE!...YOU’RE SCARING THE WORKERS!...”

(scene shifts to mountainside.....men seen screaming and diving behind large rocks as a huge mountain lion comes loping down the hillside....the huge cat leaps over the fence, onto the pasture....turns back...roars....more men dive for cover....Then the cat trots peacefully towards Torres....)

Man: “Uh...I’m leaving....need to get to work....”

Torres: “Hey!..You don’t want to meet.....”

(Torres grins as he sees the man trotting off.....then puts a hand down, strokes the head of the enormous cat.....he hears purring....)

Torres: “Your home, big girl....it’s always going to be your home....”

(The cat looks towards Torres...opens its mouth...roars....Torres grins....He raises his arms, roars back.....The cat returns the roar....)

(scene shifts to Nell and Bishop....both holding small drones...watching Torres and Kitty roar....)

Bishop: “He’s so goofy....”

Nell: “He’s a sweetheart...”

Bishop: “He loves his family...”

Nell; “His family loves him”

(They both look and watch the man and the mountain lion....Nell leans against Bishop....)

Nell: “A lot of waterworks last night....”

Bishop: “I know..it was wonderful....”

Nell: “You ever seen Cal cry?”

Bishop: “Nope....but it was all about Ahnjong....”

Nell: “And Dez’s waterfall....”

Bishop: “Dil and Dez?”

Nell: “Oh my god....I had no idea that’s what their parents wished for....Dil spent half the night last night going outside and just looking up at the hills...”

(pause)

Nell: “I heard that you two chose a house to build...”

(Bishop nods...)

Nell: “Exactly like your moms...”

(She nods towards Torres)

Bishop: “His idea....”

(pause)

Bishop: “I was safe there.....Then I left...I was never safe again....ever....”

Nell: “And now?”

(Bishop nods...)

Bishop: “I am now....With him....and my family.....and this land....”

Nell: “Ellie?”

Bishop: “I’m starting to see it like he does...and you do....It’s different....and it’s wonderful....”

Nell: “It’s magic out here.....”

Bishop: “Yea....”

(Bishop looks around....)

Bishop: “Love you, sis....”

Nell; “Love you too”

(scene pans out, sky view....workers covering ranch, road, hills....trucks lined up....voices of Nell and Bishop heard)

“It’s a shame we have to do all this”

“There are bad people out there...and that’s who we fight...”

“Then we’ll be ready”

“Yes we well, sis....”

“We’ll always be ready”

THE END