The NCIS/CyberForce Family Proudly Presents

The Season 35 Premier

“TO BRING HOME A SON”

The Prologue

(scene opens, night, view shows front of 2 story red brick Georgian home, two small white pillars holding roof over porch, neatly trimmed shrubs lining front, spotlights highlighting walls, Caprice’s white Jaguar seen parked on curb in front...male voice from inside house heard...)

Voice: “You’re a good friend, Gibbs...but I’m not too happy to see you...”

(pause)

Voice: “And not happy with my wife, either...”

(scene shifts to living room of house, classic furniture, brown leather couch and loveseat facing each other in front of large fireplace...Gibbs and Caprice sitting on loveseat, retired Colonel Albert Grant standing by fireplace, looking at older woman sitting on couch, Beth Grant)

Gibbs: “She did what she had to do, Colonel...”

(Grant’s face angry...loud voice)

Grant: “What? Tell the whole damned world?”

(The woman remains seated...blank face...dark circles under eyes...)

Gibbs: “No....”

(Beth looks at Gibbs...holds up a hand, stopping him...She calmly speaks...)

Beth: “Being the wife of a Marine is sometimes... difficult...But through the years, I’ve managed to navigate the testosterone, idiocy, and a perpetual life of ‘Hold My Beer’....”

(She shifts her eyes to her husband..)

Beth: “...but now...my son is dead. My only child has been killed. And as a mother, I want David brought home, and I want him laid to rest peacefully....I want to say good-bye to my son one last time....”

(pause...Beth’s eyes narrow...)

Beth: “...and what I don’t want to see...is when they carry his coffin off that C-130....”

(pause..voice hardens...)

Beth: “I don’t want to be waiting for the second coffin....”

(voice raises)

Beth: “Your coffin Albert!...I do not want to lose my son and become a widow, all at the same moment!...”

(Grant looks away...)

Beth: “Don’t do that....Look at me, Albert....”

(Grant turns back...looks at Beth...)

Beth: “You’re a Marine before you’re anything else, Albert...”

Grant: “No...that’s not...”

(She holds her hand up)

Beth: “I need you for one moment....to realize....that before I am a Marine’s wife....I am a mother. I love my husband, and I love my son....and those two come way before I’m a Marine wife....”

(pause)

Beth: “I called my sister...yes...and I asked for help...I own that. But I neither apologize or feel the need to defend what I did...”

Grant: “Beth...I know....”

Beth: “You know a lot of things....but do you know this, Albert?”

(Beth stands....walks to her husband....takes his hands....Albert's face scrunches...he looks to the side...Beth takes on hand, places it on his cheek....softly turns his face back to hers...)

Beth: "Mother..."

(Albert nods....)

Beth: "Wife"

(He nods again....)

Beth: "Mother and Wife, Albert...the mother that wants her son brought back home...and the wife that wants and needs her husband to be by her side...so we can grieve together..."

(Albert looks at her...tightens his lips...then nods....He embraces Beth...)

Grant: "Okay...."

Beth: "I need you to come home...."

Grant: "Okay..."

Beth: "Bring my son home, Albert...."

(She leans back...stares into his eyes)

Beth: "And if you have time...bring my husband home too....Alive...Don't make me look at two coffins, Albert...."

(Beth backs away...looks directly at Caprice....)

Beth: "Excuse us for one moment....Albert and I need to get us something to drink...I've been a terrible hostess...and a Marine Officer's wife is never that"

(Grant looks at Gibbs....then turns...follows his wife into the kitchen...Caprice's eyes wide...voice awed.)

Caprice: "Damn...."

(Gibbs nods....then whispers..)

Gibbs; "She was a nurse with you for how long? 20 years?"

Caprice; ‘Uh huh...”

Gibbs: “You ever see her do anything like that?”

Caprice; “Uh uh...”

(silence)

Gibbs: “Strong woman....”

Caprice; ‘Uh huh...”

(Caprice and Gibbs look at each other....then together..)

Gibbs/Caprice: “Damn....”

Gibbs: “She could have been a good officer...”

(Caprice looks at Gibbs...scowls..)

Caprice: “You were doing just fine, Jethro...until....”

Gibbs: ‘Makes a better wife...”

(Caprice pats Gibbs’s leg...)

Caprice; ‘Good boy...”

(Beth and Grant seen walking into the living room...Beth carrying a silver tray, 4 shot glasses, one bottle of bourbon on tray...Beth sets the tray down on coffee table...shrugs..)

Beth: “I can be a pretty good Marine wife, too....”

(Grant sits....)

Beth: “Caprice...why don’t you join me....”

(Caprice nods...stands....)

Beth: “I don’t where we’re going, but these two need to compare notes on what happened....and I don’t want to be around for it...”

(Caprice looks down...picks up two shot glasses....then picks up the bottle...)

Caprice: “If you’re any kind of Marine, Albert...you have another one of these stashed nearby...”

(Caprice walks away.....Gibbs shakes his head..looks at Grant.)

Gibbs; “Well soldier?”

(Grant leans towards bookcase near the couch...reaches out, opens bottom door...pulls out bottle of bourbon...sets it on the tray...)

Grant: “I keep the good stuff hidden.....”

(Beth’s hand reaches down...snatches bottle off tray...)

Beth: “I know...”

(Beth places the original bottle on tray....walks into kitchen....Grant gives Gibbs a small grin...)

Grant: “Don’t let her fool you....she’s a damn good Marine wife...”

(Grant pours the shot glasses...lifts the glass...)

Grant; “To our sons...”

(glasses clink...both down the shots..Grant places his glass on table...)

Grant: “Okay..I know the basics....David was on community patrol, picks up a bottle of soda that was rigged....it went off...killed him....The Taliban hated David...he was winning the war of attrition...he was responsible for 7 high ranking deaths...and now they want to parade his corpse in front of everyone, showing what happens if you defy the Taliban....”

(Gibbs waits...then..)

Grant: “Gibbs...I know you know more....you have access to information....and I damn well know you’ve already looked into this.....So....”

(Grant pours his shot glass full....downs it...)

Grant; “Fill in the blanks for me, Gibbs....”

(Gibbs looks at Grant...)

Gibbs: “12”

(Grant’s face shows surprise...)

Gibbs; “And he wasn’t winning any war on attrition, Colonel, he was killing Taliban leaders, one by one....”

Grant; “I wasn’t aware he was sent on that many missions....”

Gibbs; ‘He wasn’t....”

(Grant looks at him...curiously...)

Gibbs; “Why was your son on community patrol? Why was he volunteering to mingle, and talk with the people in that city?”

(Grant says nothing....then..)

Gibbs; ‘Colonel...in the last 24 hours...I learned some things about your son....good things....”

(pause...Grant waits...)

Gibbs: “He made friends in that city....locals...they loved the guy...I was told he loved them back....They wanted peace, and a life....and from what I was told, David saw some of the people that had been tortured by the Taliban...was told of people killed because they helped the Americans....”

Grant: “And David took it personally...didn’t he?”

(Gibbs nods...)

Gibbs: “He went to his C.O., asked permission to obtain intel, target leaders, and go hunt...”

(Grant says nothing....then..)

Grant: “He went out solo....He was given a license to kill...”

(Gibbs shakes his head...)

Gibbs; ‘He was going after the men that gave orders...the ones that ordered tortures and executions....They placed a bounty on him, Colonel....”

(Grant stares at Gibbs....then..)

Grant: “He was doing what you did, Gibbs...”

(silence..)

Gibbs: “A lot of us did that, Colonel...We were...”

Grant: “You were spooky sons a bitches, Gibbs....all snipers worth their salt were spooky...”

Gibbs: “We worked alone....it was just our way....”

(silence...)

Grant: “Okay...he claimed 12....”

Gibbs: “Killed 12, Colonel..you need to remember that....He killed, not claimed... leaders....not only military Taliban leaders, but spiritual leaders too....They took that kinda personal....and they considered killing David was a holy mission....”

Grant: “So they put a bomb on the bottom of an Orange Soda...?”

Gibbs; ‘It was a small batch of C4...pressure trigger....The vendor sets the bottle down, it cocks the trigger...you pick the bottle up....5 seconds later the spring unwinds, sparks the C4...”

Grant; “So if he’d been paying attention, he could have gotten rid of the bottle....”

(Gibbs’s voice irritated)

Gibbs: “He was paying attention, Colonel...He saw the bomb...Eyewitnesses say he started to throw the bottle up in the air, but he saw nothing but people around....People he didn’t want to kill just to save his life...”

(Grant turns away....face hard....)

Gibbs: “He tucked the bottle against his chest....then he fell to the ground...he smothered the explosion....”

(silence...then)

Grant: “He did it to save the people....”

Gibbs: “Yea”

(Loud sob heard from kitchen door...Beth seen standing, hand over mouth...watching...tears rolling down her cheeks...broken voice)

Beth: “He was a good boy....”

(Gibbs looks at her...)

Gibbs: “He was a good man, Beth...”

(Beth nods...walks to Albert...)

Beth: “Bring my son home....and bring yourself home...both of you...”

Gibbs: “Three...”

(Gibbs nods to Caprice...Caprice walks to the front door...opens it....loud whistle...)

(scene shifts to Jaguar...Daisy leaps out of open window...races for the door...)

(scene shifts to living room....Daisy runs to Grant...wagging her tail...Grant grins)

Grant: “Hell yes, she can go.....This is a pure bred war dog...”

(Grant rubs Daisy’s flanks...Daisy wagging tail, front paws dancing....Beth leans down to Daisy...Daisy stares at Beth...their eyes meet....Beth nods...then stands...)

Beth: “Albert...”

(Grant and Gibbs wait...)

Beth: “Come home....all three of you...come home safely....Bring my son home...”

(pause..she glares at Grant and Gibbs...)

Beth: “And kill as many of those ##@$#%%$% you can in the process..”

(Beth turns..walks to the kitchen...)

Gibbs; “Well, Colonel?”

(Grant watches his wife leave the room...turns back to Gibbs...)

Grant: “What are you bringing to the table, Gibbs...?”

Gibbs: “A lot...”

(pause)

Gibbs: “A whole hell of a lot, Colonel....”

(scene shifts to CyFo Ops room...Delilah leaning on cane..looking at the screens on the wall..)

Delilah: 'Give me maps...coordinates...."

Nell: "Starting 221C and NOAH bird towards the area, ETA to position 12 hours...."

Bishop: "Downloading recent Taliban skirmish tactics now...Bella is sending me more..."

Tommy: "Preparing Drone kits for travel, ma'am...Sat Link coms too."

Tabby: "Requisitioning mini hellfires now, ma'am...They'll be armed before they leave"

(scene shifts to NCIS Bullpen....)

McGee: "Pankow?"

Pankow: "I'm in contact with Navy Intel now....I'll get the friendlies they can trust..."

Dawson: "Vodaphone, Qtel, Airtel, Zain Group...I'm getting codes and tower information now...I'll have access to every and any cells in the area...."

Torres: "Heading down to evidence then ordinance, boss....auto guns, ammo, vests, uniforms, rations, med kits....I'm on it..."

McGee; "And I'm loading them both up with payment cards, phone cards, depositing monies into their cover accounts....."

(pause)

McGee: "Let's bring that soldier home, people...."

(scene shifts to CyFo...Delilah watches the team work...)

Delilah: "Let's bring that mother's son home, people...It's not official, but Kirby and D.O.D. is coordinating with us and has their back."

(scene shifts to Grant living room....Grant stares at Gibbs...wide eyed...)

Grant: “Christ, Gibbs!...All that?...For us? You can really do that shit?”

Gibbs; “Yea...and with their help, Colonel...we might just make it back alive...”

(Beth walks into room..Caprice with her)

Beth: “You’re actually going to do this.....aren’t you....”

(Gibbs nods)

Gibbs; “That’s the plan, Beth...”

Beth: “Then both of you....you have a plan to map out...”

(She turns...)

Beth: “Then get to work, people....”

(Grant looks up...nods to his wife...)

“Aye aye, captain....”

(Beth shakes her head...)

Beth: “I swear to god...if it wasn’t for Marine wives, there’d be no Semper Fi or Oorah...”

(pause)

Beth: “It would have been “Hold my beer”..Then a thousand idiots yell out...”Watch this!”

(Beth turns...walks away...her whisper heard)

“They’re coming, David honey....hold on....We’re bringing you home...”

Now, Part 1 Of

“To Bring Home A Son”

Season 35, Episode 1

ONLY ON NCIS!

(scene opens in NCIS bullpen, team sitting at desks, Gibbs and Colonel Grant both standing, gear in bags, Torres has backpacks laying on floor in front of his desk, Daisy sitting by Dawson at her desk)

Pankow: “Mohammed Kalid”

(Gibbs turns towards Pankow)

McGee; “You need to hear this, boss”

(Gibbs still looking at Pankow...)

Gibbs: “Our ride’s waiting McGee....We don’t have time...”

McGee: “Make time”

(Gibbs turns to McGee...mild surprise on face....he turns back to Pankow)

Gibbs: “Go”

(Pankow looks at her PC screen....starts reading...)

Pankow: “Mohammed Kalid....Educated at Kabul University...received an undergrad degree in Engineering....”

(pause)

Pankow: “...and an additional degree in Religious Studies....”

Gibbs: “A fanatic...”

(Pankow nods)

Pankow: “The most dangerous kind....He’s smart...very smart...and has been recognized by our Intel sources as the new type of Taliban leader....Able to generate religious enthusiasm in the ones that want it, and can also appeal to the thinkers...the analytical followers....”

Gibbs: “Rank in the Taliban?”

Pankow: “High...and climbing higher....Kalid is the new golden boy of the Taliban...very comfortable in front of a TV camera....The man reeks of credibility”

McGee: “Boss...some people over there see him as on the fast track to being the new Bin Laden....”

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

Gibbs: “Why are you telling me this?”

(Pankow looks at McGee....says nothing...Gibbs’s face curious....irritated...McGee looks towards Grant for a second...then....)

Gibbs: “McGee....”

McGee: “He’s the one that has Lieutenant Grant’s body...”

(Gibbs stares at McGee...waiting...)

McGee: “He’s planning on parading the body....full view...through the streets of the city...”

Gibbs: “McGee...we know that part!...What...?”

Pankow: “After the parade...chatter has it that he’s going to hang the body on a pole....or maybe from a bridge....as a warning to anyone that might speak out against the Taliban”

(Grant seen looking away....face hard...)

McGee; “And to make it more interesting, boss...Kalid is surrounded with military advisors...Some were part of the Afghan army....”

Pankow: “Before President Davis’s predecessor decided to pull out and leave several billion dollars worth of weapons behind.”

McGee: “Weapons they have now....and they have the people that know how to use them”

(Grant turns to the group....face hard...)

Grant: “Now that so many people know we’re going....Does this Kalid know we’re coming?”

(Pankow shakes her head)

Pankow: “Nothing in chatter that names you two or anything close...But...”

Grant: “But what?”

Pankow: “They’ve been preparing for someone to come....They know the Marines, and they know they don’t leave people behind....This parade...this horrible thing they’re doing...”

Gibbs: “Is a challenge...”

Pankow: “Pretty much, sir....Kalid is throwing down the gauntlet, so to speak...”

Grant: “But they don’t know it’s us...they’ll be expecting military intervention...”

(Pankow nods)

Pankow: “They’ve been monitoring military channels....their people inside the Pakistan army have been asking about special ops missions....So no...they don’t know two....”

(She stops....)

Gibbs; ‘Old men are the ones coming....It’s okay, Pankow....”

Pankow: “I was going to say two very experienced and motivated Marines are the ones coming....”

(She shrugs)

Pankow; “Old men can pull a trigger just as well as a young one...”

(Gibbs looks at Pankow...says nothing...then looks at Torres...)

Gibbs: “Torres...you’re too quiet...You have anything to say?”

(Torres looks at Gibbs....says nothing...then..)

Gibbs: “Nick..I know you want to go....”

Torres: “Bad, boss...Mi amigo is ready too...”

Gibbs: “Bosworth....”

(Torres nods...Gibbs nods back...)

Gibbs: “I know, Nick...but....”

(Torres stands....)

Torres: “I know, Gibbs...So does Bish....That’s why she sent me with these....”

(Torres picks up the two backpacks, takes them to Gibbs...puts them on floor...)

Torres; “Compliments of her people....”

(Gibbs looks down at the bags...then at Torres...question on his face)

Gibbs: “Drones...”

Torres: “And more....”

(Gibbs leans down..picks up one bag...takes it to empty desk, unzips...pulls out metal case...opens it...stares at the contents....then looks at Torres...)

Torres: “Bish and Nell, boss...”

(Gibbs closes the case....places it in backpack...zips pack...)

Gibbs: “Tell them thanks”

Torres: “You know they’ll be in your ear...”

Gibbs: “Yea”

Torres: “What you don’t know is this....”

(Torres lifts an index card off his desk...gives it to Gibbs...)

Torres: “Loretta”

(Gibbs looks at Torres....stares for a short moment...then looks at the card...handwritten message...)

James,

Pakistan is World Crime Accountability

Afghanistan is 007 Territory

Sincerely,

Moneypenny

(Gibbs looks up at Torres...)

Torres: “This was your advice to her?”

(Torres shrugs...Gibbs says nothing...then walks quickly to Torres...gives him quick embrace...)

Gibbs; “Thanks”

Torres: “We can still go...”

Gibbs: “No”

(Gibbs shakes his head....)

Gibbs; ‘No, Torres....”

Gibbs: “Tell my daughters thanks....”

(pause)

Gibbs: “And Torres....tell them....Tell them I’m not letting their husbands come play....”

(pause)

Torres: “No...”

(Gibbs looks at Torres...)

Torres; “You want that message delivered...tell them yourself...”

(Gibbs looks at Torres, curiously.....then a loud bark....)

Gibbs: “Yea...I know, girl....we’re coming....”

McGee: “Boss...we’ll be in your ear too....and we’ll keep tabs on the chatter...”

Gibbs: “Appreciate it, McGee.....”

(Gibbs stares at McGee.....McGee begins shaking his head back and forth....then...)

McGee; “If anything changes...if something goes wrong.....”

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

Gibbs: “Yea...I know...”

(pause...Gibbs stares at McGee....)

Gibbs: “Thank you, Tim”

McGee: “Want me to take you to the base?”

Gibbs; ‘No”

(pause...)

Gibbs: “No...but thanks....for everything....all of you...”

(Gibbs turns quick...two NCIS agents seen picking up bags....McGee and team watch them get in the elevator....)

(scene shifts to elevator...Gibbs looking out the doors at McGee....doors close...)

(scene shifts to McGee....he looks at Torres...)

Torres: “I don’t know...”

(pause)

Torres: “Kalid...”

McGee: “They are going up against more than they originally thought....We didn’t know anything about Mohammed Kalid...or his people....but now...”

Torres: “Gibbs doesn’t like surprises....some of this is like, you know...”

Pankow: “No bueno...yea...I get it...”

McGee; “Torres....that card you gave him....”

(scene shifts to NCIS sedan...Gibbs driving, Grant in passenger seat, Daisy in back, her head out open window...)

Grant: “Gibbs....that card your man gave you...”

(Gibbs reaches in vest pocket, pulls out card....hands it to Grant....Grant reads...looks over at Gibbs...)

Grant: “Okay..I’ll bite...who is James and who is Moneypenny?”

Gibbs: “It’s from POTUS....”

Grant: “The President?”

Gibbs: “Yea...Torres is an advisor....”

(Grant looks at Gibbs, curious...)

Gibbs; ‘long story....”

(pause)

Gibbs; “The card is telling me that if we cause trouble in Pakistan, then we’ll pay for it...”

Grant: “NATO country...an ally...Okay..makes sense....but Afghanistan? 007? What the hell is she talking about?”

Gibbs: “We’re 007...what do you think it means?”

Grant: “We’re spies? Gibbs....does she know why we’re....”

Gibbs; “It means License To Kill...”

(Grant says nothing.....shakes his head)

Grant: “Gibbs...you have some interesting friends...”

Gibbs: “Yea...I know...”

(Quantico base seen in windshield...)

Gibbs: “We’re here....”

Grant: “Then let’s get this show on the road”

(scene shifts to C-130 taking off from runway...)

(scene shifts to inside rear cargo area....Gibbs and Grant kneeling on floor of plane, unzipping backpacks....Gibbs opens metal case...two mini drones seen in padding, control pod strapped to inside lid....small envelope tucked under velcro strap...Gibbs pulls the envelope out..opens it...note falls out....)

These belong to your grand daughters....They’d like them back

- ***Your daughters***

(Gibbs empties envelope in his hand...two small, dainty silver necklaces fall into his hand...Gibbs looks...closes his eyes, then small grin....)

Gibbs; 'Those two....."

(Grant looks over....Gibbs puts the necklaces back in the envelope, tucks it into inside vest pocket...)

Grant: "What...?"

Gibbs: "I gave those to Nell and Bishop....gifts for their kids...."

Grant; "I don't understand....Why would they send those with us?"

(Gibbs says nothing...then)

Gibbs; "So we'd be sure and make it back"

(Grant looks at Gibbs....curious...)

Grant: "You know something I don't know, Gibbs?"

(Gibbs pulls the envelope back out...looks at the note...grins again....)

Gibbs; "Guess we better come back"

(pause)

Gibbs: "I'd hate to disappoint my girls..."

(Gibbs pulls out cell...looks at Grant)

Gibbs: "Last chance to call before we lose signal...."

(scene shifts to Gordon House....Caprice and Beth sitting at kitchen table....both have cells to ears...)

Caprice: "Jethro...this is the place where I tell you to be careful..."

(pause)

Caprice: "But you're never careful.....I'd be wasting my breath..."

(listens....grins...)

Caprice: "That was sweet of them...they are your girls...that's for sure"

(listens...then..)

Caprice: “Okay...call me when you land....”

(listens)

Caprice; “Yes...she’s here...she’s on the phone with Al right now.....hold on...”

(Beth seen getting up from table, walking away, hand waving, angry....starts jabbing air with finger...)

Caprice: “Uh Jethro....I think they’re having a disagreement.....”

(Beth’s face turning red....jabs button on phone with one finger....)

Caprice: “Gotta go...”

(Caprice ends call....Beth sits at table....face red...)

Caprice; “Beth....?”

Beth: “I’m so angry with him....”

(pause)

Beth: “And I’m so scared....”

(pause)

Beth: “I don’t know whether to punch something or start bawling....”

Caprice: “Beth!...What is going on?”

(scene shifts to C-130...Grant puts phone in his pocket...sits...says nothing....Gibbs looks at him...)

Gibbs: “Everything okay?”

(Grant looks down...then looks up...)

Grant: “I may have screwed up”

Gibbs: “Not new for you...what now?”

(Grant says nothing....then...)

Grant: “I pulled all my life insurance policies out and laid them on the bed....”

(Gibbs's eyebrows go up...)

Grant: "She...She didn't take it well..."

(Gibbs says nothing....leans back...)

Gibbs: "Better come back then..."

Grant: "Yea..I know..."

Gibbs: "Beth can get pretty mad..."

Grant: "Yea..."

(silence...then)

Grant: "She'll go way off if I didn't come home..."

Gibbs: "Yea"

(silence...then)

Grant: "So...you're saying if I don't come home, it better be because I'm dead....right?"

Gibbs; 'Oh yea..."

Grant: "At least she'd have the money"

(silence...)

Grant: "Hey...maybe if I kept one of those necklaces..you know...for good luck."

Gibbs; "Nope...get your own"

Grant: "You didn't do that? Leave your life insurance out?"

Gibbs: "Nope"

(silence...then...)

Gibbs: "If I pulled that, Caprice would be on a plane...."

(scene shifts to Gordon House....)

Beth: "I'm calling the airline!.."

Caprice; 'No...Beth....."

Beth: “He thinks he’s going to die!...”

Caprice; “Honey...how long has it been since Al was on a mission?”

(Beth thinks...)

Beth: “20 years”

Caprice; ‘And what did he do for you each time he went?”

(silence...)

Beth: “Made sure I knew where the life insurance was”

(Caprice shrugs....then..)

Beth: “I over reacted....didn’t I...”

(Caprice shrugs again...)

Beth: “Did Jethro do that?”

Caprice; “Oh no.....”

(pause)

Caprice: “He knows if he did, I’d be on a plane to Pakistan”

(silence...then...)

Beth: “You have any wine?”

(Caprice laughs....opens pantry....shelf full of wine...)

(scene shifts to C-130....Grant in cockpit door...)

Pilot; “Sir...I cannot lower our altitude for a phone call....”

Grant: “Captain...it’s an emergency...”

Pilot: “What kind of emergency....?”

(silence....pilot looks at Grant...)

Pilot: “Sir?”

Grant: “I pulled out the life insurance policies and laid them on the bed...My wife....she....”

(Pilot looks at co-pilot...both shake their heads...)

Pilot: ‘Ouch”

(scene shows aerial view of C-130 lowering altitude...scene shifts to Grant on cell...)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in Pakistan, Peshuwar Military Base, C-130 landed, rear open....Gibbs and Grant exit...jeep waiting...Gibbs looks towards the driver...)

Gibbs: “Name?”

(Driver nods...)

Soldier: “Timmons....”

Gibbs: “Who sent you?”

Saldano: “Pankow sir...Shirley....”

Gibbs: ‘Nice lady?”

(The soldier stares at Gibbs....)

Soldier: “Seriously, sir?”

(Gibbs nods...looks back at Grant...)

Gibbs; ‘He’s legit...”

Soldier: “Sir..I was told there would be 3 of you...”

(Gibbs stops...whistles...)

Gibbs: “Yea...She’s on her way”

(scene shifts to C-130...Daisy seen running down ramp towards jeep....)

(scene shifts to jeep driver...eyes widen....mouth drops open....)

Gibbs; ‘Come on, mutt...get in back...”

(Daisy seen leaping into back of Jeep, sitting up, ears perked, tail wagging....)

Soldier: “THAT’S A WOLF!...”

(pause..he looks at Gibbs..)

Soldier; “NO ONE TOLD ME A WOLF WAS COMING!...”

(Gibbs gets in front passenger seat, Grant in back....Grant rubs Daisy’s ears...)

Grant: ‘Be nice girl..”

(Daisy yips....)

Grant: “Got something against wolves soldier?”

Gibbs; “Half wolf”

(The soldier gets out of the Jeep....walks to the back...stops in front of Daisy...)

Soldier: “Well?..What’s it going to be?”

(Daisy sniffs the soldier’s face....then licks the young man on the cheek...man scrunches eyes...)

Soldier; “Good”

(Soldier walks back to driver’s seat...sits...starts engine...)

Gibbs: “What was that about?”

Soldier: “Out here sir, the difference between living or dying is pretty small....We tend to face our fears right away and get the BS out of the way”

(Gibbs raises eyebrows....Grant looks at the driver...)

Grant: “Soldier....you know why we’re here....Did you know my son?”

(Soldier puts Jeep in gear, lets off clutch...Jeep moves across runway....)

Soldier: “Yes sir...I knew Lt. Grant...”

(Soldier starts to slow jeep...)

Soldier: “If you don’t mind me saying so sir....”

(pause)

Soldier: “David was the finest man I’ve ever known....anywhere....A lot of us feel that way sir....and every one of us is ready to do whatever it takes to bring him home”

(pause)

Soldier; ‘Sir”

(Grant says nothing...then...softly)

Grant; “Thank you, soldier”

Soldier; “You’re about to meet your guide....”

Gibbs; “Guide?”

Soldier: “Yes sir...You’re going into hell sir...We’re aware you served tours in Iraq and some other places, but the Taliban has changed...Meaner, stronger, and angrier than before....And for that sir, you’ll need to be led around the danger zones”

Gibbs: “Who is he?”

Soldier: “He sir? Your guide is a her...Corporal Saldano...”

(Grant looks at the driver...)

Grant: “Juanita?”

Soldier; “One in the same, sir....She’s good sir...you won’t be slowed down...”

(Gibbs looks back at Grant...)

Gibbs: ‘You know her, Al?”

Grant: “She was his spotter”

(pause)

Grant: “Actually, she’s a scout....She had to....”

Gibbs: “Find targets...get close...identify....Yea..I know...”

(The jeep comes to a halt in front of metal Quonset hut..)

Soldier: “You know how to shoot, sir?”

(A small woman walks out of the hut...)

Woman: “I’ll say he does, Pete...”

(She looks at Gibbs...)

Woman: “That’s Jethro Gibbs, Pete....and yea...you could say he’s shot a rifle a few times....”

(Gibbs looks at the woman, curiously...)

Woman: “Corporal Juanita Saldano, sir....and I’m glad to meet you...David told me all about you...”

(The woman smiles...then sees Grant climbing out of the back...her face falls....Grant stops...looks at her....his face starts to fall....The woman rushes to him....embraces him....)

Saldano: “I’m so sorry sir....I’m so sorry....”

Grant; “I am too, honey....”

(Grant lets loose..wipes his eyes...looks at Gibbs...)

Grant; “They were a team...they worked 21 missions together, depended on each other, watched out for each other....”

(Grant looks at Saldano...)

Grant: “It’s nice to finally meet you...David spoke so highly of you...Said you were one of the few he trusted with his life out there....”

Saldano: “Likewise sir...and I promise...I’m motivated to go get David....He loved you and your wife, sir...He loved you very much...”

(She turns to Gibbs..)

Saldano: “Sir...can we do a gear check? We need to move out...The schedule for the parade has been moved up and we don’t have a big window...”

(Gibbs, Grant, Saldano, Pete seen unloading Jeep....a yip is heard...Daisy comes running up from around the back of the hut....Saldano smiles big...)

Saldano: “This has got to be Daisy!.....David talked about her!...And my god, she’s beautiful!...”

Pete: “She’s a wolf, Saldano!...”

(The woman ruffles Daisy’s face...)

Saldano; “No...she’s a sweet puppy.....aren’t you girl....?”

(Daisy dances, yips....)

Gibbs; “You’ve got a friend now, Saldano....”

Saldano: “David loved this dog....”

(pause)

Saldano: “Come on in...let’s see what we have to work with...”

Gibbs: “You familiar with coms, Saldano?”

Saldano: “If I wasn’t, I wouldn’t be out here, sir...We have to know a little about everything...”

Gibbs; “How many U.S. soldiers here?”

Saldano: “14 sir....After the previous president abandoned Afghanistan.....”

(She stops...)

Saldano: “Sorry sir...after the withdrawal, we only keep a training presence here in Pakistan...and even then, we don’t advertise it, sir...”

Gibbs: “You can stop with the sir, Corporal...It’s Gibbs...”

Saldano: “No sir...it’s not the way David would have addressed you....”

(They enter the hut....bright lights....empty tables sitting in middle of large room...)

Saldano: “Let’s see what we have, gentlemen...”

(The woman starts putting the backpacks on the table..pulls metal cases out...opens them....looks at the contents...looks at Gibbs...looks back down at the open case...)

(Saldano picks up Grant's duffel bag...unzips...pulls 2 automatic rifles out....looks in the bag....)

Saldano: "Lots of ammo...."

(She lifts Gibbs's bag...pulls out another 2 auto rifles....then a long leather case...she grins...)

Saldano: "May I sir?"

(Gibbs nods...she opens the case....eyes widen...)

Saldano: "Chukavin SVCh...with suppressor..."

(She looks up at Gibbs...)

Saldano: "Shoots NATO rounds.....but..."

(She lifts a small box...)

Saldano: "These are the Lapua Magnums...."

(Gibbs says nothing....watches as the woman inspects the scope)

Saldano: "Nightforce Beast....fully manual...the best there is if the shooter is the best....lousy if the shooter always depends on powered scopes..."

Gibbs: 'I like the one I've got..."

Saldano: "So did David...."

(She stops....looks at Grant, walking to the Jeep....she looks at Gibbs...)

Saldano: "They have his rifle too, sir....David wouldn't like that..."

Gibbs: "I know...."

Saldano: "It was identical to yours sir....."

Gibbs; "I know....I gave him that rifle 2 years ago..."

(Saldano looks down...then nods..)

Saldano: "Yes sir...Sorry sir..."

(She opens a black zipper case....headset...)

Saldano: “Nice...Comtack Satellite gear....”

Gibbs: “Put it on”

(She looks at him, curiously....)

Gibbs; “We need you to link yours to ours....put it on...”

Saldano: “Sir...my sets are local....they won’t link to these...these are satellite...”

Gibbs; ‘Saldano!..Put the damn thing on!...”

(The woman quickly lays the headset over her head....Gibbs opens second pouch...puts gear on....clicks mic...)

Gibbs; ‘Eagle 1...Momma Bear....you copy?”

(crackle)

Nell: “Hey Gibbsy!...”

(Saldano rolls her eyes...)

Saldano: “Okay...I know who you are sir...but really...people imitating Eagle 1 and Momma Bear?...Next thing you know there’s going to be a mean woman in a wheelchair...”

(Crackle)

Delilah: “That mean woman would be me, Saldano....and just so you know, I’m using a cane now....”

(Saldano’s eyes widen....)

Delilah: “Young lady...lift the foam on the drone case...”

(Saldano slowly lifts the foam padding in case....stops....stares...)

Delilah: “You’ll see a small container...inside is a spare chip....replace the chip on your set with it and you’ll link...”

(Saldano continues to stare into the box....she looks up at Gibbs...)

Saldano: “The Colonel....Jethro Gibbs....a wolf...the real Eagle 1 and Momma Bear...I can take all that....but these...”

(crackle)

Bishop: “Momma Bear here...those are hell fire missiles....and we’d appreciate it if you’d load them onto the drones...Gibbs keeps dropping them....He makes people nervous...”

(Saldano lays her headset down...looks at Gibbs...holds up a finger..)

Saldano: “I’ll be right back....”

(They watch her walk out the back door of hut...closes door....long loud scream is heard....Saldano walks back in...picks up headset...)

Gibbs; ‘Feel better now?”

(She looks at Gibbs....frowns....then...)

Saldano: “JUST WHO ARE YOU PEOPLE?”

(crackle)

Nell: “Fun people!...”

Bishop: “Sometimes”

Delilah; “I’m too mean to be fun”

Saldano: “I think I’ll go scream again”

Gibbs; “Scream away...but we need to go...”

(Saldano starts putting gear back in bags....)

Saldano: “Use the bathroom, call your women....do whatever...we need to leave in 20....”

Gibbs: “Where to?”

Saldano: “Kabul”

Grant: “David is in Andarab!...”

Saldano: “No...Andarab is a decoy....”

(crackle)

Delilah: “Affirmative Colonel...new intel has your target in Kabul....Andarab is a set up...they’re waiting for you there”

(Gibbs clicks mic)

Gibbs: “Positive?”

Nell; “Affirmative...There is a box...and a body in the box...but we’ve confirmed with Satellite heat sensors, the body in the box is alive...Repeat...the body in the box is alive...”

Gibbs: “They wanted one of us to open the box....then kill that person”

(Gibbs looks over at Grant....face hard...looking out window...)

Gibbs; “They’re playing games, Eagle 1....What are our options for the decoy?”

(silence...then...)..

Delilah: “Your mission, Gibbs...your call....We have our drones from the training base on our control board and we’re in contact with the Pegasus....You’ve got options and they’re all loud.”

(Gibbs looks over at Grant....Grant looks back....then nods...Gibbs cliks mic...)

Gibbs; ‘Show them we don’t play games, Fielding....have Eagle 1 and Momma Bear light ‘em up...”

(silence...then)

Delilah: “Affirmative...lighting up now, Gibbs...”

(scene shifts to Andarab, Afghanistan...two story cinder block building, people in the street outside....)

(scene shifts to CyFo Ops room....Nell and Bishop watching large TV screen....building shown from sky....cross hairs seen hovering over building...)

Nell: “Pegasus....you have permission to launch...”

(scene shifts to ocean....missile streaks out from under the water....climbs into sky....)

(scene shifts to CyFo...)

(crackle)

Voice: ‘CyFo...it’s all yours...Nighttrain is airborne....”

(Nell clicks on keyboard....)

Nell; “We have Nighttrain, Pegasus...thank you...”

Voice: ‘Have fun, ladies...”

(Nell looks at the screen...green light begins beeping in center of cross hairs...)

Nell; ‘Ellie, we have the missile now.....take it in...”

(Bishop clicky clacks...takes joystick in hand, does slight adjustment....crosshairs on screen move directly on the building...)

(scene shifts to inside building....large box lays on dining table....lid open...Middle East man lays in box, rifle in hand...)

(scene shifts to outside building....multiple men standing in shadows, watching....)

(scene shifts to Gibbs....all watching small screen in metal case....building shown on screen....)

Gibbs: “We’re watching Delilah’s screens..”

(scene shifts to missile in air....fins on sides move...missile turns downward...)

(scene shifts to building....outside man looks up....eyes open in shock...)

(scene shifts to Gibbs...screen flashes white.....)

(crackle)

Bishop: “Decoy terminated....”

Gibbs: “Thank you Momma Bear...Now they know we don’t play”

Saldano: “That was the woman I said was mean....”

Gibbs; “Yea...she can be mean...”

(Saldano looks at Gibbs...Gibbs shrugs...)

Saldano: “Must be nice to have friends that blow things up for you”

(pause)

Saldano: “With a submarine missile...”

(scene shifts to building....fire, smoke, multiple dead bodies lay in street....wooden box gone, body of man laying on top of table, concrete blocks on top of body..)

(scene shifts to Pakistan base, night...large 1 ton truck with covered cargo area, 4 doors, seen driving off of base onto dirt road....)

(scene shifts to inside cab of truck...Saldano driving...Grant in front seat, Gibbs and Daisy in back seat, sleeping....)

Saldano: “Us blowing that decoy site did let them know we weren’t coming there”

Grant: “Uh huh”

Saldano: “It means there will be people waiting for us”

Grant: “Yes it does”

Saldano; “That doesn’t bother you sir?”

Grant; ‘No”

(silence...then..)

Saldano: “You want to kill as many as you can...don’t you?”

(Grant looks over at Saldano....sees her staring out the windshield as the truck slows.....The back door of the truck opens...)

Gibbs; “Daisy!....GO!...”

(Daisy seen leaping out of the truck, hitting the ground running, disappearing into the night...Gibbs up...auto rifle in hand...)

Gibbs: “Stop the truck Saldano...”

Saldano: “Sir!...I think they’re are men...”

Gibbs; “There are...stop the truck....”

Saldano: “We don’t know where they are!...”

Gibbs; ‘We will in a moment....Get out...weapons hard...”

(scene shifts to rock outcropping...two Middle East men stand in shadows, guns up...aiming at truck...)

(scene shifts to truck....screams heard....then another scream....)

Gibbs; “Ready...”

(4 men come running out of the night....man in back screams as Daisy leaps up, clamps onto his neck, drags him to the ground....)

Gibbs: “NOW!...”

(Gibbs, Grant, Saldano seen firing weapons, cutting the 3 men down...)

(Daisy seen leaping up, sprinting to the side, Gibbs follows the dog with his eyes...)

Gibbs; “9 OCLOCK!....”

(All weapons swing to the left...4 men seen running out of the rocks, all with weapons up....)

(scene shifts to Daisy, running towards the men...she focuses on lead man....sprints faster...)

Gibbs: “TAKE THE THREE TO THE LEFT!...SHE’S GOT THE LEADER!”

(All weapons up....firing....3 men fall to the ground, Daisy seen slashing lead man with teeth and back claws...)

(silence....)

Gibbs; “Eagle 1?”

(crackle)

Nell: “2 in the rocks....hiding...”

(Gibbs leans into the truck...looks at small screen on lid of metal case....2 men seen crouched in crevice, weapons in hand...small drone hovers over their heads.)

Gibbs: “Daisy!...Come here!...”

(Daisy seen running to Gibbs...Gibbs crouches...)

Gibbs: “What do you want to do girl? Flush them or take them?”

(Daisy stares at Gibbs...then her ears flatten…a low growl leaves her throat)

Gibbs: “Then go get them”

(Daisy instantly whirls, runs towards the rocks....)

Saldano: “What is that dog doing.....”

(screams heard...loud...terrified shrieks.....)

(scene shifts to crevice in rocks...2 Middle East men lay on sand at bottom of rocks, dead...)

(crackle)

Nell: “You are clear, Home 1....”

Gibbs: “Thanks....want to bring your bird home?”

Nell “Affirmative”

(small drone seen circling truck...Gibbs opens rear door...drone flies in, lowers to seat...propellors stop)

Saldano: “Gibbs.....”

(Saldano seen staring at the truck)

Saldano: “How did that happen?”

Gibbs: “About 15 minutes ago...I let one of CyFo’s little drones out the window....”

(Gibbs looks up...clouds in sky)

Gibbs: “Cloud cover...Satellites can’t see down....We needed eyes”

Saldano: “So you put a drone in the air....I’ll be damned...”

(Saldano leans down...pulls out water bottle...)

Saldano: “Daisy...come here you pretty girl...”

(Daisy trots to the woman....Saldano pulls helmet off....long black hair falls down her back....Saldano slowly pours the water out, Daisy licking the water...)

Saldano: “There you go...get that nasty taste out of your mouth...”

(scene shifts to truck...Gibbs opening rear door for Daisy to get in..Saldano starts to open the driver’s door...Gibbs looks at her...)

Gibbs; “Saldano...you and David....you were more than spotter and shooter.....”

Saldano: “Against regulations sir...”

(Gibbs closes door...looks at Saldano)

Gibbs; “You going to tell his father?”

(Grant seen on other side of truck, loading weapon...)

Saldano: “No”

(pause..she looks away...)

Saldano: “Maybe”

(pause....then)

Saldano: “I don’t know....but I do know we’re 10 miles out of Kabul...sun comes up in one hour....”

Gibbs: “Then get us there before that happens, Corporal....”

(Saldano climbs in truck....)

Saldano: “That’s the plan sir...”

Gibbs: ‘Stop at 3 miles out...I’ll let the drones out, Nell and Bishop will scout....”

Saldano: “Scouting’s my job, sir...so if you don’t mind...”

Gibbs: “They’ve already found the target, Saldano....verified...Kalid’s men are prepping a flatbed to carry the body....”

Saldano: “Sir? How did they....?”

(Gibbs looks up...clear sky...)

Gibbs: “Cloud cover gone....the girls found it....”

Saldano: “So what do you want me to do...”

Gibbs; ’You’re a spotter, aren’t you?”

(She says nothing...nods...)

Gibbs; ‘Then you spot me...”

Saldano: “What about him?”

(Gibbs looks at Grant....says nothing...then)

Gibbs; “He’s going to go ask Mohammed Kalid for his son’s body...”

(Saldano looks at Gibbs...says nothing...then)

Saldano; “Just like that...Hey...can I have my son’s body?”

(Gibbs shrugs...)

Gibbs: “Yea...just like that”

Saldano: “What’s Daisy going to do?”

(Gibbs looks at Daisy...small smile...)

Gibbs; “Daisy’s going to be Daisy....”

(Daisy looks at Saldano...gives big goofy dog smile....blood still dripping from mouth and muzzle...)

(scene shifts to small stone building....Mohammed Kalid stands, looking at map on table...a uniformed military man stands across, pointer in hand...)

Man: “We know they are coming....They destroyed our building without one soldier being seen...They would not have done that unless they knew the body was not there...”

Kalid: “So...you propose we allow them to get close...)

Man: “Yes...then we cut off their escape back to the border...”

Kalid: “The men you sent to intercept them?”

Man: “We have not heard from them...we can presume they are dead”

(Kalid looks at the map....then nods)

Kalid: ‘Good...they are in paradise....and the Americans feel they are safe....”

(pause)

Kalid: “Have you ever asked why death makes a warrior feel safe?”

Man: “No...I never have...”

Kalid: “Because death confirms the warrior is where he belongs....and if he is alive, then he is the one delivering death, not receiving it”

(pause)

Kalid: “Do what you do....cut them off...then when they are in between our forces, we deliver death...and they receive it...”

(Kalid bows....)

Kalid: “And then prepare their bodies for the parade. Add them to the young rifle man....Let us show the world what happens when they defy Kalid....”

(small smile)

Kalid: “It will be magnificent”

(scene fades to black and white)

Part 2 Of The Season 35 Premier,

“To Bring Home A Son”

Is On!

Only On NCIS!

(scene opens in CyFo Ops room, group focused on large TV screen, live satellite image of Afghanistan city street, buildings on both sides of street, street empty)

Nell: “Ellie...this is not good...”

(Bishop looks at the screen...)

Bishop: “Tabby...flip to thermal imaging...”

(scene shifts to small drone over city street...whirring heard....)

(scene shifts to CyFo Ops...)

Tabby: “Infra red active...”

(screen shows outline of buildings, grey and green scale...Bishop moves stick, image shows more buildings...)

Bishop: “No one...not one person in that entire strip of buildings...”

Nell: “We still have the subject sitting alone?”

(image on screen shows drone revolving, pointed at building across the street...one red glow appears inside a room...)

Tommy: “Affirmative...the subject is still there, alone...no one has been seen going in or out...”

Nell: “Ellie...this is your ball game..tactics...what do you think?”

(Bishop looks at the screen...)

Bishop: “I think there are soldiers we don’t see....Kalid is not going to sit in a room, all by himself, by a dead body, without being guarded”

Nell: “And Colonel Grant is about to walk down that street....”

(pause)

Nell: “He’s pulling a Gibbsy....”

Bishop: “Tabby...switch back to satellite...”

(clicky clacks...satellite view of rooftops show....)

Bishop: “Zoom in on the roof next to the subject...”

Nell: “What are you looking for...?”

Bishop: ‘When we pulled out of Afghanistan, we left them with everything they need to block thermal imaging detection....I’m looking for space blankets...”

(screen image shows slight bright reflection...)

Bishop: “Vent tube or space blanket....which one are you...?”

(Nell keys mic..)

Nell: “Roof of building to the right...exhaust vent....”

(click heard on speaker)

(scene shifts to Gibbs laying on ground, large rocks on both sides...)

Gibbs: “She’s looking for hidden soldiers...”

(Saldano seen moving her spotter scope....view through scope shows top of building, digital numbers changing in view....)

Saldano: “I’ve got it....”

Gibbs: “So do I....”

(view through rifle scope shows silver blanket with movement under....edge of blanket moves upward, crouched legs of man seen...Gibbs keys mic)

Gibbs: “Affirmative...that’s a person under a reflective blanket...”

(scene shifts to CyFo...)

Bishop; “Thank you....”

Gibbs; “Checking other side....”

Saldano: “Can we check those alleys..?.”

Nell: “Moving tweetybird over alley now, Scout....”

Tabby: “Shifting to live view now...”

(drone screen changes from thermal imaging to live view...)

Bishop: “We’re looking for reflections....bright, shiny....”

Nell: “Alley left....two spotted...”

(pause...)

Nell: “Scout...left alley, dumpster and wooden boxes....both at bottom...”

Saldano: “I’ve got them....”

(scene shifts to Grant, walking through opposite alley....clicks mic)

Grant: “Leave them alone....I want to talk to this man..”

(crackle)

Gibbs: “Hold for 15 Colonel...”

(Grant stops...frustrated look on face...)

Grant: “Gibbs...why....”

Gibbs: “Intel is coming in...we may have more soldiers entering target area....give them 15 to confirm...”

(scene shifts to CyFo...Nell and Bishop look at each other...confused....Bishop shrugs)

Bishop: “He must have a reason....”

(Bishop clicks mic)

Bishop: “Affirmative Colonel...we are checking movements now...be back to you ASAP...Hold tight, sir...”

(scene shifts to Saldano, laying down, looking through spotter scope....view through scope shows Gibbs trotting down trail towards city streets...)

Saldano: “These people break every rule there is....”

(pause)

Saldano: “Love ‘em...”

(View through spotter scope shows Gibbs moving quickly towards back of buildings...enters alley....leans down, Daisy moves to him...Gibbs whispers...)

“Hide”

(Daisy seen streaking down alleyway....enters street, turns, disappears...Gibbs stands...sees Colonel Grant standing against concrete wall, mouth open....looking at Gibbs...)

Grant: “That was Daisy!...”

Gibbs: “Yea”

(Grant looks at Gibbs....narrows eyes....)

Grant; “There was no soldier movement, was there...”

Gibbs: ‘Nope”

(Gibbs walks to Grant....)

Grant: “I’m supposed to be able to trust you, Gibbs...”

Gibbs; “You can...”

(pause)

Gibbs: “Unless you’re about to do something stupid....And you were”

Grant: “Gibbs...I want my boy back...and he’s in that building across the street...”

Gibbs: “Not according to Bishop he’s not...”

(scene shifts to CyFo...Nell looks at Bishop...Bishop looking down...)

Nell: “Still feel the same way?”

Bishop: “Yes...”

Nell: “Then stick with it, Ellie...if it makes you feel better, tell him why....”

(Bishop nods....clicks mic...)

Bishop: “Colonel...the man planning for Kalid was trained to offer a decoy, then multiple decoys after....According to D.O.D.s summary on him, he’s used the same tactic 4 out of 5 times in the past....You have an 80% chance that your son is not...repeat...not in that room...”

(crackle)

Grant: “You’re not leaving me much of a choice, Bear...”

Bishop: “If I’m wrong, sir...then I’m wrong...but I don’t think so...”

Grant: “Anything else cooking in your crystal ball, Bear?”

Bishop: “No sir...but if something comes up, I’ll let you know”

(scene shifts to Grant...switches mic off...)

Grant: “She’s lying”

Gibbs: “Probably”

(scene shifts to CyFo....)

Bishop: “Pull up the diagrams we have of the buildings across the street..STAT....”

(Tommy clicky clacks....still image of buildings across street shows on screen...)

Bishop: “There...that one...”

(Bishop moves mouse....red circle appears on screen around entry to one story building....)

Bishop: “The buildings on both sides are two story....old....this one is single story...solid roof...back door exit into the rocks behind it..Tommy?.”

Tommy: “It will hold ma’am...at least it’s better than being in one of those older two story places...”

Bishop: “Escape route A....mark it...”

Nell: “Affirmative...moving Tweetyboom into position...”

(scene shows small drone, 4 min-hellfire missiles shown under...drone settles on building across street....propellors slow)

Nell: “Tweetyboom in position...”

(Bishop clicks mic...)

Bishop: “Please note escape route A....There is a one story building at 10 o’clock from the target building....Repeat...10 oclock...if you need quick exit, that’s your target...”

(crackle)

Gibbs: “Copy Momma....We have eyes on it...”

Bishop: “If you need to exit, please cover your ears...Tweetyboom in position”

Gibbs: “Copy”

(scene shifts to Gibbs...)

Grant: ‘Are you going to explain that part, Gibbs?”

Gibbs; “It means if we need to haul ass outa there, she’s going to blow up some stuff...”

(silence..then...)

Grant: “Tweetyboom?”

Gibbs: “Yea...I stop asking a long time ago”

(Grant turns...looks at the building across the street...)

Grant: “Time to go....you’re staying here...right?”

Gibbs: “Nope”

(Gibbs clicks mic...)

Gibbs; “Scout...you where I told you to stay?”

(crackle)

Saldano: “Sorry sir...i have mic difficulty...”

(Gibbs shakes his head...turns...Saldano trotting up alleyway....)

Grant: “Gibbs!...Dammit!..Do any of your people follow orders?”

(Saldano moves up to the two men...)

Saldano: “I have a problem with authority, sir....I can’t help myself...”

(pause)

Saldano: “And if you want to throw a monkey wrench into their plans, I should walk out first...”

Grant: “WHAT?...NO....”

(Saldano walks out of the alley into the street...stops...holds hands over her head...gently lays her rifle on the street....)

Grant: 'SHE'S CRAZY!..."

Gibbs: "No...she's smart...look at where she laid the gun down....she's telling us to do the same thing"

(Grant looks at Saldano, standing in street...)

Grant; "Direct line from target building to Escape building..."

Gibbs: 'Uh huh...and I suggest we follow her lead..."

(scene shifts to CyFo...all eyes on satellite image....Gibbs, Saldano, Grant, seen standing in street, hands up....weapons on street in front of single story building across street..)

Bishop: "Look at what she did....That's a smart girl..."

Nell: "She trusts her intel, Ellie..."

(Bishop looks at rooftops in satellite image.....armed men seen coming out from under silver blankets...)

Nell: "You were right..."

(Bishop nods..clicks mic...)

Bishop: "You have 5 armed men coming out from under cover...roof tops on both sides of building....repeat....5 men..."

(scene shifts to Gibbs...looks up...men on rooftop standing, pointing weapons at them...)

Grant: "Go ahead Gibbs...tell me you told me so..."

Gibbs; "Wasn't me, Colonel..."

(crackle)

Bishop: "Go to open mics....keep the talk minimal..."

Nell :"That means hush...."

(Saldano heard chuckling on speaker...)

Grant: “Next damn thing we’ll hear is hooray for girl power...”

(Saldano seen with hand over mouth....smiling...)

Grant: “Saldano..you do know we’re in the middle of the street..5 guns on us...and you’re laughing?”

Saldano: “Yes sir...you’re funny...”

(silence...then...)

Grant: “You are a piece of work, Saldano..”

(5 quick clicks heard on earpieces...)

Grant: “Yea..I know..I know...hush...Let’s go do this...”

(The three begin walking towards the building....the front door opens....)

Gibbs: “Here we go....”

(scene shifts to inside the building....empty front room....)

Gibbs: “Back room”

(Gibbs walks through doorway...enters rear room...Grant and Saldano follow...)

“David....”

(Lone man, 30’s, handsome, white head wrap and long robe sitting next to table...large wooden box with hinged lid lays on table...Grant stares at the box...Gibbs looks at the man...)

Gibbs; “Kalid?”

(The man closes his eyes....bows his head...)

Kalid: “Yes...it is I..Mohammed Kalid”

(Gibbs looks at the box..)

Kalid: “And that is a father’s son”

(pause)

Kalid: “Although, in his present state...he may not look as you remember....”

(Grant’s head turns to Kalid....Kalid smiles....)

Kalid: “I am the one that killed him, Colonel Grant...”

(Grant’s face turns red...)

Gibbs; “Al...”

Kalid: “I personally placed the explosive under the bottle....and I personally placed it in his hands...”

(pause)

Kalid: “I was the cart vendor that day, Colonel....”

(Kalid stands..then whispers...)

“I watched him torn into a hundred pieces....”

(earpiece crackles....Bishop whispers)

Bishop: “he’s baiting you....wait...wait Colonel...”

(Grant starts shaking...)

Bishop: “He’s going to let you open the box....if he stays in the room, that’s your son..he’s going to want to see the expression on your face....”

(Grant’s face calms....)

Bishop: “If he leaves, then it’s a decoy...Do not let him bait you, sir...”

(Grant seen taking a deep breath....then..)

Grant; “I’d like to ID the body....”

(Kalid bows his head...gracefully extends an arm towards the box...)

Kalid: “If you wish...”

(Grant turns to the box...)

Kalid: “I too am a father...and out of respect for that...I will allow you some privacy with your son...”

(Kalid slowly moves to the rear door...)

(scene shifts to CyFo...Nell calls out...)

Nell: “5 bogies approaching rear door!....Car approaching!...”

(satellite screen shows men trotting toward read of building..Bishop cliks mic)

Bishop: “Soldiers approaching rear door....front is still clear...Escape route A is a go..”

(scene shifts to room...Kalid exits...door closes...)

Grant: “David....”

(Grant moves to the box...)

Gibbs; ‘Al...No....”

(Grant stops...looks at Gibbs...face fallen...)

Grant: “It could be him....”

Gibbs; ‘Al...let me ID him....If it’s him, you don’t want to remember him like this..”

(Grant stops...then nods...Gibbs walks to the box...turns...)

Gibbs: “Al..you and Scout...move towards the front...”

(Grant looks at Gibbs curiously....)

Gibbs; ‘If it’s him, Al...you don’t want to smell it....”

(Grant nods...stares at the box....then nods...sees Saldano staring at the box....Grant takes her arm...)

Grant: “I know....come on...”

(Grant and Saldano move into front room....Gibbs moves to the box...Gibbs pulls up neck scarf over his mouth and nose, holds it in place...other hand starts to lift the lid....)

(scene shifts to top of wooden box...lid lifts 2 inches....thin wire seen between top of lid and side.....Gibbs drops the lid..)

Gibbs; ‘DOWN!....”

(Gibbs dashes for the doorway...grabs Grant around the waist, pulls him out of the doorway, then both slam to the ground.....)

(scene shifts to inside box...metal strip connects with electrode....)

(Huge explosion in room...concrete shattering, blast fire shoots through doorway, ceiling snaps, caves in.....)

(scene shifts to front room...Gibbs on floor...gets up quickly...)

Gibbs: “GUNS!...GET THE GUNS!....”

(loud voice in earpieces)

Bishop: “SINGLE STORY BUILDING!...ESCAPE ROUTE A!....”

(Gibbs, Grant, Saldano, covered in grey dust, all seen running out the front door, building crumbling and falling behind them....)

(scene shifts to CyFo...all eyes on satellite image...)

Nell: “Bogies coming from the East!....”

(image shows trucks stopping at end of street...soldiers piling out....)

Nell: “WEST!...”

(satellite image shows trucks at other end of street, soldiers leaping out of back of truck....)

Bishop: “Gibbs!..GET IN THE BUILDING!....”

(scene shifts to the three, running towards pile of weapons...all pick them up on the run, dash for front door....Grant lowers shoulder, crashes through door into the building....)

(scene shifts to CyFo)

Nell: “SOLDIERS COVERING REAR!...”

(satellite image shows men running along backside of row of buildings....)

Nell: “Oh god...they’re trapped....”

“frequency 212.5...”

(Nell looks down at Tommy....)

Tommy: “Frequency 212.5 ma’am...they’re listening....”

(Nell looks at the screen....turns to Bishop....)

Nell: “ELLIE!....LIGHT ‘EM UP!...”

(scene shifts to Gibbs...)

Gibbs; ‘Saldano!...left rear window!..”

(Saldano runs to rear room...takes rifle butt, crashes out glass...sticks barrel through window...aims...begins firing off automatic bursts....)

Gibbs: “AL!...COVER FRONT DOOR!...”

(Grant seen overturning table, resting rifle on top, begins firing, glass in front windows shatter...)

Gibbs: “EAGLE!...BEAR!...WE ARE CUT OFF!...”

(crackle)

Bishop; “COVER YOUR EARS!...”

(scene shifts to front street...soldiers seen running towards building front....soldiers seen coming from opposite side....)

(scene shift to CyFo....Bishop watching the men...waiting...)

Bishop: “Wait...wait....wait....”

(satellite image shows both groups of men merging in front of store....Bishop whispers...)

“Welcome to hell”

(scene shifts to min-drone, hovering over building across street....one hell fire missile streaks off....second hell fire follows...)

(scene shifts to soldiers gathered....Explosion rips through the group...fire erupts...second explosion blows out glass in store windows...fireball erupts...screams heard....men on fire running down street, falling....)

Bishop: “TWO MISSILES LEFT!....MOVING TO REAR!...”

(scene shows drone moving quickly over top of buildings.....rear alley shown...men running towards the building door...2 men drop as automatic weapon fire cuts them down.....Gibbs and Saldano firing out rear windows....)

(scene shifts to drone..one hellfire missile streaks off of drone...)

(scene shifts to men running away.....missile shoots into middle....huge blast, fire spreads over the men.....men screaming, running, falling....)

(scene shifts to inside building....Grant moves to Gibbs...)

Grant: ‘Jethro..tell me...please tell me....”

Gibbs; ‘Wasn’t him, Al....it was loaded with explosives....there was a trip wire on the lid and a delayed fuse....”

Grant: “Your people....they were right....”

Gibbs: ‘Usually are, Al...I’ve learned to trust their gut..”

Grant: “That would have been me...Gibbs...”

Gibbs: “Well dammit Al, it wasn’t!...And we have more important things to worry about right now!...”

(crackle)

Nell: “More coming...We have one hellfire on one drone and one on the view drone....We’ve got them held back for now, but that won’t last...”

(silence..then...)

Gibbs; “Any ideas, daughter?”

(silence...then...)

Nell: “Those baby girls want those necklaces back, Granddad....”

Gibbs: “Trust me, daughter...I want to hand them over....personally...”

(silence...then)

Bishop: “Hold them off...We have an idea....”

Gibbs: “How long will that idea take, Bishop?”

Bishop: “Maybe one hour.....and it’s Momma Bear to you, Gibbsy...”

(silence...then...)

Gibbs: “Gibbsy copies Momma Bear....one hour....”

(pause)

Gibbs; “Could you make it a short hour?”

(bullets seen ripping into concrete frame of rear window)

Nell: “We have someone that can buy you some time....”

(screams heard....)

(scene shifts to back alley...Daisy seen on roof of small storage building in back of building...looks down..soldiers running by...She jumps....)

(scene shifts to Daisy ripping into group of soldiers, teeth slashing, claws slashing...more screams....then Daisy seen running towards rear door of building...door opens...Daisy runs in...Door closes shut)

(scene fades to black and white)

Now, Part 3 Of

“To Bring A Son Home”

Season 35 Premier

ONLY ON NCIS!

(scene opens in Afghanistan city building, Sylvia Saldano at rear window, automatic weapon through broken glass, firing bursts to left, then swinging to right, firing...Gibbs on other side of rear door, weapon through window, aiming...firing...Daisy laying on floor, facing back door, eyes focused on door)

(scene shifts to Kalid soldier on roof across alley, spins, drops over edge of roof..)

(scene shifts to doorway to front room of building, Grant behind overturned table, bullets chipping splinters in air...Grant pops up, fires 10 round burst at men coming in doorway, men dance in air, bullets hitting chests, fall to ground...)

Grant: "GIBBS!...WE CAN'T HOLD MUCH LONGER!..."

(scene shifts to Gibbs at window...pulls trigger....)

Gibbs: 'YA THINK?"

(scene shifts to CyFo Ops Room...Nell on headset mic, talking fast...Gibbs's, Grant's open mics broadcasting sounds of gunbattle on Ops Room speakers)

(Scene shifts to building....Gibbs swings rifle, aims through scope...fires....drops rifle, pulls out handgun, hold with both hands...begins firing...bullets chipping wall behind him....Gibbs rolls to the left, presses against wall...bullets shred bookcases at wall behind him...Gibbs whispers...)

"We don't have an hour, daughters...."

(Firing stops.....Gibbs, Saldano, Grant, slowly move to look out windows...)

Grant: "They've withdrawn...."

Gibbs: 'For now..."

Saldano: "I saw a lot more of them....We haven't won..."

Gibbs: "No...they're regrouping...."

(crackle)

Bishop: "Gibbs!...Kalid is using the Bethlehem siege plan!...Pankow and Dawson caught it on chatter!...Bethlehem siege!...Repeat...."

Grant: “Gibbs...what the hell is she talking about...?”

(silence...then...)

Gibbs: “Saladin Ayyub.....Muslim King....12th Century....”

(Grant, frustrated...)

Grant: “You a history freak all the sudden, Gibbs?”

Gibbs: “ No...She’s reminding me....”

Grant: “Reminding you of what, for Christ’s sake?...”

(pause)

Gibbs: “Muslim king....Saladin...Saladin attacked the city of Jerusalem...used wave formations....He didn’t try and overwhelm the city, he wore them down with fresh men every hour....”

Saldano: “Excuse me for asking...but what does this mean to us?”

Gibbs: “That Kalid is following what he was taught in Afghan war college.....and that makes him predictable...”

(Gibbs keys mic...)

Gibbs: “Bishop...What’s next?”

(crackle)

Bishop: “He used rolling towers....that means your next wave should be from rooftops...”

Gibbs: “You sure?”

(scene shifts to CyFo..Bishop and Nell looking at satellite view....Kalid’s men seen climbing ladders to rooftops....Bishop keys mic...)

Bishop: “Affirmative...we have eyes on his soldiers now...”

(pause)

Bishop: “Gibbs...we need them grouped together...”

Gibbs: “Copy that.....How many do you have left?”

Bishop: “View drone has one....mine has one...”

Gibbs: “One for the front...one for the back...Copy that, Momma Bear....”

(scene shifts to room...)

Gibbs: “Colonel!..They’re on their way to rooftops!..We need to herd them to the center!...”

(He looks at Saldano...)

Gibbs: “You...take the right....move them center...”

(pause)

Gibbs: “Colonel...concentrate on the edges...switch to single fire to save ammo....move from outside in....Give them a safe place on the center rooftop across from you...”

(Grant nods...)

Grant: “I’ve heard and seen enough already to trust those girls....I’m on it...”

(pause)

Grant: “We have to get out of this Gibbs....I still haven’t found my son....”

Gibbs: “Stick to the plan...listen to them....”

(Grant nods...places his rifle on top of the table...sees men on left rooftop across the street...he aims....then fires at the edge of the roof, repeats...fires again...repeats...)

(scene shifts to top of building....one man falls...men running from bullets hitting rooftop....)

Grant: “THEY’RE MOVING!...”

Gibbs; “SWITCH RIGHT!...”

(scene shifts to rooftop to right of center building....man falls...men scattering, bullet punches hole in metal vent....men ducked down, running....)

(scene shifts to Saldano...pistol in hand...firing up and to right....Gibbs with pistol, firing, up and to left....)

(scene shifts to CyFo...)

Bishop: “THEY’RE RUNNING TO THE CENTER ROOFS!....NELL!....”

Nell; “Already there, sister....”

(scene shifts to drone screen....men seen climbing fast onto roof of center building....)

Nell: “Ellie....I count 8.....”

Bishop: “Copy...I count 6 in rear.....”

(satellite image shows high view of rooftops...clusters of men seen on rooftops, rear and front...)

Bishop: “Nell....Do it...”

Nell: “After you, sister...this is all yours...”

(Bishop nods...moves drone joystick....finger pulls trigger on handle...)

(scene shifts to Nell’s hand..forefinger pulls trigger...)

(scene shifts to satellite view of rooftops....missile streak seen from both drones....)

(scene shifts to rooftop....men lined up at edge of roof, pointing weapons at front of store....Fireball erupts, men thrown off roof, blazing, screaming,.....)

(scene shifts to rear rooftop....fireball....men seen thrown into air, man on fire running...runs off roof, falls to ground, screaming...)

(scene shifts to Saldano, yelling, fist in air.....)

Saldano: “I LOVE THOSE LADIES!....”

Grant: “I’m kinda beginning to like them too....”

Gibbs: “Yea...they’re okay....”

(scene shifts to CyFo....Nell and Bishop grinning at each other....)

Bishop: “Any word from our two?”

(Nell nods...big smile...)

Bishop: “Shirley and Dawson....They were right?”

(Nell nods....Bishop smiles big..both fist bump....looks up at satellite screen...face falls....clicky clacks...keys mic...)

Bishop: “Gibbs...you copy?”

(crackle)

Gibbs: “Yea...”

Bishop; “He’s doing it....and it’s happening now...”

Gibbs: “Flanking....?”

Bishop: “Affirmative....and it’s the overwhelming force....”

(Long breath on speaker...then...)

Gibbs: “Copy Momma Bear....we’ll be ready....”

(scene shifts to edge of city street...multiple large trucks stop at the end of the street...soldiers begin exiting.....)

(scene shifts to end of alley...trucks pull up..stop...soldiers exit...)

Gibbs: “Bear...count?”

(silence.....then...)

Bishop: “Gibbs...you don’t want to know...”

Gibbs; ‘I was afraid you’d say that....”

(scene shifts to front street...street full of Kalid soldiers, running towards to storefront...)

(scene shifts to alley...alley full of soldiers running towards back door....)

(scene shifts to CyFo....Bishop on mic...)

Bishop: “PAK 1!...PAK 2!...COPY!...”

(silence....)

Bishop; “PAKISTAN 1!...PAKISTAN 2!...COPY!...PLEASE!...”

(silence....Bishop drops her head....keys mic...)

Bishop: “Please copy.....”

(scene on satellite image shows Kalid soldiers running towards storefront....)

(crackle....)

“Momma Bear....”

(Bishop looks up.....)

“Start the music....”

(Bishop smiles...)

(scene shifts to sky over Afghan buildings....Two Apache choppers, side by side.....)

(Redlight King’s Born To Rise comes up....)

We were born to rise

We were born to rise

(scene shifts to far end of city street....Apache chopper drives towards the street....army of Kalid soldiers seen through chopper windshield.....front Gatlin gun roars flames...)

So what'd you know about sacrifice when the lights go out?
The price to pay when you're digging down
The skin of your teeth and the pain in your back
What'd you know about hope? What'd you know about that?

(scene shows rockets launching from skid pads of chopper....)

(scene shifts to street....bullets shredding into the soldiers, dozens falling...explosion in middle of grouping, fireballs erupt....)

(scene shifts to alley...Apache hovers low....Gatlin gun erupts....missiles streak off skidpads...)

We are the ones with the fire inside
I go to war with the brothers I trust
And there ain't no stopping us, there ain't no stopping us
We are the ones who will bring the rain

(scene shows soldiers falling to street, bullets ripping into group)

We are the ones who will break the chain
I go to war with the brothers I trust
And there ain't no stopping us, there ain't no stopping us

(scene shifts to building....Saldano yelling again, cussing at soldiers running, falling from Gatlin gun fire.....Gibbs grabs Saldano's collar, jerks her back....fireball erupts outside, flames shoot through window....)

Gibbs: "Those missiles don't know you're the good guy!....."

(Saldona, on floor, sees fire shoot through window...fire recedes back outside....her eyes wide....)

Saldano: "HOLY CRAP!..."

Gibbs: "DAISY!...CHECK HER OUT!..."

(Daisy comes to Saldano, sniffing....then licks her face....Saldano reaches up, grabs Daisy's muzzle, looks at her, wide eyed)

Saldano: "DID YOU SEE THAT!...I WAS ALMOST COOKED WELL DONE!..."

(Daisy yips...licks Saldano again..)

(Gibbs turns...sees Grant standing in front room, watching the Apache firing on the huge group of Kalid soldiers.....Grant turns to Gibbs...)

Grant: "Makes a Marine proud...."

Gibbs: "Colonel. We still need to get outa here..."

(Gibbs keys mic)

Gibbs; ‘Momma Bear....”

Bishop; “Already on it, Gibbsy....”

(crackle)

Bishop: “Hawk 1....Momma Bear asking status...”

(scene shifts to open area outside city buildings...large Blackhawk chopper, both rotors kicking up sand, lowering to ground...)

“Hawk 1...Tell our folks their Uber is here....”

(scene shifts to CyFo...Bishop grinning, looking at satellite screen....Blackhawk chopper settling in sand....)

Bishop: “Gibbs..you have taxi service....100 yards on other side of your rear buildings.....”

(pause...drone screen shows Kalid men on rooftop...)

Bishop: “Pak 2...there are some stragglers looking down at Exit path...repeat...stragglers blocking exit path...”

(crackle)

“Pak 2...We see them Momma Bear...one moment....”

(scene shows Apache chopper rising from alley....lifts up....nose swings...)

(scene shift to rooftop....chaotic bullet fire rips top of roof...3 Kalid men with weapons fall....Apache moves closer...fires again...roof top concrete shreds....crack in roof shown...)

(crackle)

“Pak 2..Exit path is clear....Pak 2 and Pak 1 standing by for cover fire....Tell our folks the meter is running....”

(scene shifts to alleyway....Gibbs, Grant, Saldano seen running between buildings, Daisy in lead, her head swiveling back and forth, looking....Daisy sees Blackhawk chopper waiting, side door open, barks loud, then breaks into run....)

(scene shifts to Blackhawk chopper...Gibbs, Daisy, Grant, Saldano seen inside, gunner pointing Gatlin gun towards buildings...chopper lifts off....)

(Loud music rises up...)

We are the ones who will bring the rain
We are the ones who will break the chain
I go to war with the brothers I trust
And there ain't no stopping us, there ain't no stopping us

(scene shifts to CyFo....Nell on mic...)

Nell: “Our people are out, Extract 1....What is your ETA to base?”

(crackle)

“45 Eagle 1....Please inform base we need one flag...”

(Nell’s face sad....she nods...)

Nell; “Copy that....”

(pause)

Nell: “Thank you....thank you so much....”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at Pakistan military base....Blackhawk lands outside hangar..Apaches landing beside....)

(scene shifts to inside hangar...Colonel Grant, Gibbs, Saldano, shaking hands, embracing Marines exiting Apache choppers...Grant turns to Gibbs...)

Grant: “Gibbs...I haven’t....”

Gibbs; “I know, Colonel...”

(Grant drops his head...then embraces Gibbs...)

Grant: “Go home Gibbs....I can’t thank you enough for what you’ve done....but go home...”

Gibbs: “Not leaving without you, Al....”

(Grant shakes his head...looks out hangar door...)

Grant: “My son is still out there....I have to find him, Jethro...”

Gibbs: “Al...We’re all going home.....”

(Grant looks at Gibbs...curious....Gibbs nods out the hangar door...)

Gibbs: “We’re going home together, Al....”

(Grant turns....Blackhawk chopper landing.....rotors slow...side door opens...long wooden box seen in door...Marine seen running fast to the chopper...folded American flag in hand....hands flag to two black clad soldiers....the soldiers drape the box....The two black clad soldiers exit the chopper...pull knit masks off....)

Gibbs: “Their names are Bosworth and Torres....”

(scene shifts to Dil and Torres walking towards Grant....Grant’s eyes wide....looks at the box....breath ragged....He looks at Dil and Torres....)

Grant: “Is that.....Is that my....”

(Dil nods....)

Dil: “Yes sir....we brought your son....”

(Grant stares...disbelief...)

Grant; “How?...How...?”

Torres: “Our people sir...one caught chatter, the other followed phone calls...they spent some time...followed the traffic....They located him 12 hours ago...We were on our way 3 days ago...”

(Grant looks at both of them....tears flowing.....)

Dil: “We never leave a man behind sir....”

Grant: “May....May I.....”

Torres: “Sir...your son had brothers and sisters here...They’d like to escort him off....”

(pause)

Torres; “If you don’t mind...sir...Then he’s all yours....”

(Grant sobs....looks away.....whispers...)

“Of course...they’ve earned it....”

Dil: “Colonel Grant?...There’s someone we’d like you to meet...”

(Older Middle East man walks up....looks at Grant...bows...man raises, patch over one eye...)

Dil: “Sir..this is Falid Humal. He was instrumental in finding your son....He’d like to tell you about him...”

(Dil turns to Gibbs...)

Gibbs: “Any trouble?”

(Dil and Torres nod....Dil mouths “later”..they turn to watch the older man look at Grant..)

Falid: “You are David’s father?”

(Grant wipes eyes...nods...)

Falid: “He brought honor to your family”

(pause)

Dil: “Colonel Grant...This man has two teenage daughters....The Taliban came one night...wanted to take them....They said their soldiers needed wives....”

Falid: “I lost an eye trying to stop them....My wife...My wife fought as well...and it was Mohammed Kalid himself that took a large shard of glass, held my wife down, slashed her face...”

(Falid runs a finger from eye to throat)

Falid: “...from here to here.....”

(pause)

Falid: “....She carries a large scar from that night....As do I...”

Grant: “I’m sorry sir....but what....”

Falid: “When the soldiers went to my daughter’s rooms...my daughters were no longer there....”

(Falid looks towards Saldano...she looks back..pats her heart...Falid holds his own hand over his)

Falid: “Your son....and that brave woman behind you...They had heard...they came....and they pulled my daughters out of the window...and hid them for 3 days as the Taliban searched for them....”

(Falid looks at Saldano....stretches out his arms...Saldano walks to him...Falid embraces her....)

Falid: “I am forever in your debt, my child....”

(Falid turns to Grant...bows...)

Falid: “Your son....your son was such a loving man....he was brave....but he also carried love in his heart....We...the town....He was loved by all of us...”

(Grant looks at the man...disbelief...then he nods...)

Grant: “I think....I think his mother will be glad to hear that...”

Falid: “As a mother should....Your son was the bravest man I have ever known, Mr. Grant....He....”

(pause)

Falid: “He created a bridge between us...between your people and ours....He will not soon be forgotten....”

(Falid bows....turns...walks out of the hangar....Grant watches the man leave....blank look on his face...)

Gibbs: “Colonel....”

(Grant turns to Gibbs...disbelief...)

Grant: “We didn’t know.....David...We didn’t know he did that...”

Gibbs: “You do now, Colonel....”

(Gibbs nods to inside the hangar...)

Gibbs: “His men have paid their respects sir....David’s waiting....”

(Grant turns...walks to the lone, flag draped box.....stops...says nothing....then drops to his knees at the box, lays his hands on top....in broken voice...)

“My son.....”

(scene fades out to Grant laying his head down, cheek on the American flag, his eyes close....Juanita Saldano seen sitting in a chair away from box, Daisy sitting beside her, her hand on Daisy’s head, both staring at the box...)

(scene shifts to older black Mercedes, Mohammed Kalid inside, cell to ear.....He shrieks....)

Kalid: “GATHER THEM ALL!.....GATHER THEM ALL!..THEY WILL PAY!.”

(scene shifts to the Gordon House...Beth on phone, one hand over her eyes..nodding her head.....she ends the call...)

Caprice: “Beth?”

(Beth nods...)

Caprice: “They got him....”

(Beth nods again...wiping eyes...she reaches in her purse, pulls out envelopes...hands them to Caprice...)

Beth: “Juanita would write me....”

Caprice: “Just you? Not Al?”

(Beth shakes her head....)

Beth: “Read them....”

(Caprice looks at Beth...then opens the first letter....)

5 MINUTES LATER

(Caprice seen looking at Beth in disbelief....)

Caprice: ‘My god....”

(Beth nods...then breaks down crying....)

And Now, The Conclusion To
The Season 35 Premier,
“To Bring Home A Son”
ONLY ON NCIS!

(scene opens on Marine C-130, night, Gibbs, Colonel Grant sitting on one side of cargo area, Juanita Saldano sitting on the other side, Daisy on floor at Saldano’s feet. A long box, American flag draped over, straps over top, seen in middle of cargo area. Sound of plane engines heard...)

Grant: “They seem to be taking a long time”

(Gibbs looks towards the front of the plane....Radio Room door closed)

Gibbs: “Yea...They found something else when they found David”

Grant: “When they got back, they both started reloading their clips....both had at least 2 empties each”

(silence)

Grant:: “Must have had some trouble”

(pause)

Gibbs: “Those two can handle it”

(silence)

Grant: “I never intended for this thing...looking for David....to become so big”

(Gibbs looks at the box...nods...)

Gibbs: “I know”

(Grant looks across the plane at Saldano...Saldano seen sitting, head back, eyes closed...)

Grant: “I think she was more to my son than he told me”

(pause)

Gibbs: “It happens”

(pause)

Gibbs: “Why don’t you ask her?”

(Grant looks at Gibbs...says nothing....then gets up...)

(scene shows Saldano open her eyes, look at the box....close her eyes again, lean her head back against the wall)

“You have a moment, Corporal?”

(Saldano opens her eyes...eyes widen...then she nods...)

Saldano: “Yes sir...of course sir...”

(Grant sits...)

Grant; ‘Tell me about my son, Juanita....Then tell me about my son and you”

(Saldano says nothing....then...)

Saldano: “You may get more than you bargained for, sir....”

Grant; “I know....I’m counting on it”

(she says nothing...then)

Saldano: “He was the finest man I’ve ever known....It starts there...”

(scene shifts to the Gordon House...Caprice and Beth sitting in living room, unfolded letters spread out on coffee table....)

Caprice: “Some of these letters are beautiful”

(Beth nods...)

Beth: “That’s why they’re to me....and not Al...He didn’t talk that way to his father”

Caprice: “He loved her...didn’t he?”

(Beth nods..she picks up one letter...starts reading out loud...)

Beth: “I saw it coming in his first letter about her.”

(Beth begins reading)

”Hey mom...I have a new spotter, and get this...It’s a girl!...But mom, she’s flipping smart...she knows her stuff....and on top of that, she’s not afraid of anything....You’ve always depended on my spotter keeping me out of trouble...This one might get me into trouble!”

(Beth picks up another letter)

Beth: “Then there was this one...”

(She begins reading)

“I’ve come to depend on her. She has a sixth sense about things...If it doesn’t feel right to her, we pull back. I’ve learned to listen. And there are the down times...lots of down times...We wait..and while we wait, we talk. I think my spotter has turned into my best friend. Whoda thunk?”

(Beth lays the letter down...looks over..picks up another letter...)

Beth: “Then....this one...”

“Mom, I love her. I think I’m going to ask her to marry me... I’m bringing her home on next leave. I want you to meet her. Dad?...Well...I’ll tell him then. I don’t know how he’ll take it, but I hope he sees past duty and mission and understands there’s more to life than Semper Fi and Oorah...please say a prayer that he doesn’t flip out”

(She lays the letter down....)

Beth: “He was coming home this week”

(lowers her voice..)

Beth: “And he is...”

(Caprice waits...then..)

Beth: “Then there were Sylvia’s letters....”

(Beth leans over...picks up a letter from a stack...)

(scene shifts to CyFo Ops Room...Nell and Bishop sitting at their consoles, Tommy and Tabby in between them..Delilah standing with her walker, John Kirby behind Delilah, at her Ops Room desk, phone to ear....)

Kirby: “Nell...give me the south side view of the city....”

(Nell clickly clacks...Satellite image on screen shows multiple home dwellings....)

Kirby: “That’s it...thank you...”

Nell: “John...it’s changed....”

(Kirby looks up at the screen....)

Kirby: “I don’t see it...”

(Nell clicky clacks....two still images of the houses come up side by side...)

Nell: ‘Look at the tire tracks...”

(Kirby lays the phone down.....walks towards the screen....multiple tire tracks seen leading up to one larger house...)

Nell: “Check out the tread when we magnify...”

(Tommy moves mouse...clicks....closer view of tire tracks)

Kirby: “Those weren’t there before....and they’re not there now...”

Nell; “Wind sir...that image was taken yesterday....They brought in vehicles and more than one heavy duty rig....Those are twin axles on the back....”

(Kirby looks at Nell, curiously...)

Nell: “We have a dually at the ranch....I get it stuck....”

(Nell shrugs)

Kirby: “Then you getting it stuck just might be a lucky thing for us, Bosworth...”

Nell: “Feel free to tell Dil, sir...”

(Kirby walks back to the desk..picks up the phone...)

Kirby: “Captain....what have you found on the papers?”

(Kirby listens....nods...)

Kirby: “Affirmative, Captain Bosworth.....”

(pause..Kirby looks at screen...one wall of house has large hole in side...)

Kirby: “That hole in the wall.....”

(listens...nods...)

Kirby: “I understand.....I’ll call back in 15...Please be there”

(Kirby hangs up phone.....he looks at Nell and Bishop...both looking back at him...)

Kirby: “They said that Lt. Grant was an extraordinary man....and that called for extraordinary efforts...”

(pause)

Kirby: “They blew the wall out to get the body out....”

(pause)

Kirby: “The CIA images show 4 dead Taliban in that house....evidently your boys ran into trouble...”

(Nell and Bishop look at each other...)

Bishop: “Doesn’t surprise us”

Kirby: “That house is Kalid’s intelligence center..”

Bishop: “Is?”

Kirby: “Was...they found multiple hand written notes, pictures, and some thumb drives....They carried out 3 laptops...”

Nell: “How? That...and the.....the box?”

Kirby: “They had help...That old man....”

Bishop: “Falid Humal”

Kirby: “Yes...in fact, it was him that backed a truck up to the hole in the wall...”

(Kirby hesitates....)

Nell; “What aren’t you telling us, John?”

(Kirby looks down....then up...)

Kirby: “They had to put the laptops...the papers...the pictures...In the coffin....It was the only way to get them out quickly”

(silence)

Bishop: “When they got back to base....Dil called for the Marines on base to pay their respects before they unloaded Lt. Grant....”

Kirby: “They came onboard the chopper to empty the information out of the coffin before Colonel Grant saw what they’d done...”

(silence...then...)

Kirby: “It was a smart move...they didn’t do it with any disrespect...”

Nell; ‘We know, John”

(Kirby picks up the phone....hits button...)

(scene shifts to C-130, Radio Room....young officer looks up from the panel in the small room..)

Officer: “Flash Secure Traffic, sir...”

(Dil and Torres both put on headsets....the officer flips a switch on console board...)

Officer: “You’re on”

Dil: “Kirby...What did Pak 1 find...?”

Kirby: “What you two thought...it’s Kalid’s intel HQ...”

Dil: “What next?”

Kirby: “Recent satellite photos show he’s called his people together...there are 4 houses in all, all used as briefing points and launch sites....We’d like to take those sites down....hard...”

Dil; “What do you need from us?”

Kirby: “Opinion, Captain...both your opinions...how many troops do we need...How many do we divert and send there...?”

(silence...then...)

Dil: “Sir...That unit at Pak 1....They’re hard, they’re good, and they can do it....You move troops in, you set off red flags....”

Kirby: “And I assume they’re motivated?”

Dil: “Yes sir....very”

Kirby: “Then I’ll send the message...”

Dil: “One thing, sir....”

Kirby: “Yes?”

Dil: “Eagle 1...Momma Bear....the Pak 1 team wants to know....”

Kirby: “Eagle 1 and Momma Bear will take them in, Captain....Affirmative...”

(Nell and Bishop seen turning to consoles....)

Nell: “Tommy...maps...”

Bishop: “Tabby...get Pak 1 on our frequency....”

Nell: “Moving SB 223 into orbit...ETA 3 hours...”

Bishop: “Switching NOAH to thermal....”

Tabby: “Contacting Pak 1 now, ma’am...I’ll walk their tech through recharging our drones...”

Tommy: “I’ll walk weapons through re-arming the drones....”

Nell; “People....we have a job to do...let’s do it well...”

Bishop: “And let’s make sure each of those Marines comes home for Christmas...”

(scene shifts to the Gordon House....Beth opens one letter....)

Beth: “This is Juanita...telling me about David....”

(she begins reading)

“Ma’am...what a fine man you and your husband have raised. I can see you in him. He loves the people in the village, and that smile of his has won them over faster than any community relations people we’ve had. But I’ve also learned about what his father taught him. We were on mission, it was night...our target was delayed getting there, so we had time. Your son talked about honor, and the privilege of being a man.....”

(Beth stops...voice chokes....Caprice takes the letter, keeps reading...)

Caprice: *“He loves being a man, but he was taught that a man’s word is his life, and how he does three things determines how good a man he is....”*

(Beth wipes her eyes...smiles....)

Caprice: *“1. Can he grill a steak 2. How does he keep his yard. And 3. How does he treat his wife and children. Does he encourage them, love them, how happy are they? How many times a day do they smile?”*

(Caprice lays the letter down....wipes her eyes...picks the letter back up...)

“He learned those things from his father. And ma’am, what a different, wonderful, caring man you raised. I have to admit that it’s difficult being with him all the time, but he insists. I’m not saying no”

(Caprice lays the letter down...)

Caprice; “She loved him back...”

(Beth nods)

Beth: “I’ve never met her...but she became like a daughter to me. And when I read that he was going to ask her to marry him, I was so happy....”

(pause)

Beth: “Now I’ll never meet her...I’ll never get to watch them both get married, or have children....”

(Beth looks off...)

Beth: “Damn the Marines....”

(pause)

Beth: “Damn them to hell”

(silence..then..)

Caprice: “A Marine went to go get his son, Beth....No other kind of man would have done that”

(Beth nods...)

Beth: “I know....I have an intense love hate relationship with the Marines...I hate them and love them equally...”

Caprice: “I understand, Beth. You know I do...”

Beth: “Oh god, do I!....You’re married to Jethro Gibbs...Mister Oorah himself....”

Caprice: “It’s not too bad....”

Beth: “You changed him, Caprice....I don’t know how...but you changed Jethro....”

Caprice: “No honey...I didn’t....All I did was let him know it was okay for him to change himself....I think he wanted to a long time ago...Maybe I just showed him it was okay to do that"

(Beth looks at Caprice....then...)

Beth: “David saw the change in Jethro....he used to tell me how cool it was that The Great Gibbs was finally enjoying life instead of giving it orders”

(Beth lowers voice...imitates Gibbs)

“Get to work people!” ..”Do your jobs people”

(They both laugh)

Caprice: “He still does that....but sometimes he says please, now...”

(Beth looks at Caprice....raises one eyebrow....)

Beth: “No he doesn’t”

(Caprice laughs...)

Caprice: “You’re right...he doesn’t....”

Beth: “Jethro is still a butt head....but he’s a nice butt head now....”

Caprice: “I’ll be sure and let him know...he’ll like that”

Beth: “Enough of this....”

(pause)

Beth: “Wine, lady....and turn that Twilight movie back on...I need some sappy Vampire romance to take my mind off of this crap....”

Caprice: “Wine and Blood Sucking Romance coming up!...”

Beth: “At least those boys back in Pakistan can rest now....David’s coming home....”

Caprice: “I’m sure they’re lifting a few beers right now...That’s how they deal with loss....It’s not a bad thing...”

(Beth lifts her wine glass...)

Beth: “Let’s hope not...”

Caprice; ‘May they sing songs, chug beer, and tell their stories....”

(wine glasses clink...)

(scene shifts to Afghanistan houses.....radio voice heard)

“Eagle 1..we have targets in site...)

(scene shifts to sky view....2 Apache choppers, one Blackhawk seen flying low to the ground)

(scene shifts to CyFo)

Nell; “Momma Bear has units 1 and 2....Go Bear...”

Bishop: “Unit 1...Approach from east and west....there are no windows due to sun...approach, drop, then go in north and south...”

(crackle)

“Copy Momma Bear...what’s the ground look like?”

(CyFo drone screen shows....thermal imaging of two houses on screen...)

Bishop: “4 bogies in house 1...3 in house 2...all are sitting....”

(pause)

Pak 1: “Your birds in position, Momma Bear?”

Bishop: “Pak 1...you are such a slow learner....”

Nell: “Pak 2...you have houses 3 and 4....I’ll lead you in hard...repeat...I’ll be leading hard...so cover your ears, boys...”

(crackle)

“Pak 2 copies....thank you Eagle 1...”

Nell: “Pak 1, Pak 2...Eagle 1 and Momma Bear are about to pave the way....prepare to stop drop and roll on in....”

(scene shifts to houses....drone seen hovering....then one missile streaks away..second missile streaks...)

(scene shifts to far side...two streaks seen leaving drone...)

(scene shifts to house....houses erupt in fire...walls crumble....roofs cave....)

(scene shifts to Blackhawk on ground, Marines exiting, fast charging towards houses, weapons up, firing.....Taliban seen falling....)

(scene shifts to Apaches...both hovering, noses lowered, Gatlin gun firing....)

“APACHE 1 CEASING!...GO!...”

“APACHE 2 CEASING!...GO!”

(10 Marines seen charging the burning houses, weapons firing, automatic bursts seen, Taliban seen firing back, then cut down....)

Nell: “Pak 1..you have a runner...black vehicle, north side....”

“Apache 1, copy...we see him...”

Bishop: “Pak 2..you have a truck with bogies approaching from your east...eta 10 minutes....it’s a troop carrier....Do you want us to take it or do you want it?”

Pak 2: “We have it ma’am...if we know it’s coming, we can handle it...all resistance in the houses is gone...repeat...all resistance gone...”

(scene shifts to large transport truck on dirt road...Taliban soldiers in rear....)

(scene shifts to rocks on side of road...Truck passes...Marines watch the truck go by....3 Marines stand...shoulder launch missiles fire....)

(scene shifts to truck....disappears in ball of flame...)

(crackle)

“Thank you Momma Bear...we didn’t know they were coming...could have been bad...”

Bishop: “Negative Pak 2...Everyone comes home for Christmas....”

“Copy that ma’am...”

(scene shifts to CyFo...Kirby pulls phone from ear...looks at the team...)

Kirby: “The final score is Marines 58, Taliban 0....”

(Kirby smiles...)

Kirby: “Nice job, team....”

(Kirby looks down...shakes his head....then looks at Delilah...)

Kirby: “You do know they’re causing some trouble...”

(Delilah grins...)

Kirby: “There are units everywhere going to sick bay, faking injuries....and miraculously have a back to work date exactly when your team opens up a slot for their mission...”

(Delilah shrugs...)

Kirby: “You should be very proud of them”

Delilah: “I am...and you?”

(Kirby grins....)

Kirby: “Yea...I’m kinda proud of them too”

Delilah: “This is all your doing John...you started it....you saw something...and you made all this happen....”

(Kirby looks at the team...all on headsets, all directing cleanup of battle site...)

Kirby: “This...This is the best thing I ever did....”

Delilah: “Go home, John....we’ve got this....”

Kirby: “Until the next one....yea...”

Delilah: “We’ll be ready”

(Kirby nods...)

Kirby: “I know”

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at Quantico airfield....C-130 taxis to a stop....Beth and Caprice waiting....rear ramp opens....Dil and Torres seen coming down....Bishop and Nell waiting, both holding babies....Dil and Nell embrace, kiss....Nell hands Andreas to her father....)

(scene shifts to Bishop and Torres...kiss, then Bishop hands Nickie to a smiling Torres...)

Bishop: ”She missed her daddy...”

Torres: “Of course she did....”

Bishop: “Your wife did too”

(Torres looks up...)

Bishop: “I’m very proud of the man I married, Nick....”

(Torres says nothing...then)

Bishop: “Not every wife can say that...I can”

(Torres looks back at the ramp...Marines carrying the box down the ramp...)

Torres: “Sometimes it’s hard”

Bishop: “I know”

(pause)

Bishop: “Let’s go home, Nick.....”

Torres: “Yea...I’d like that, Bish....I like...really missed you....”

(She kisses him)

Bishop: “Then show me”

(scene shifts to Gibbs and Caprice....embrace, kiss, Caprice hugs Daisy, then they watch the flag draped coffin being carried off....Beth standing, waiting....Grant walks to her....they say nothing to each other...then...)

Grant: “He’s home”

Beth: “Thank you, Al”

Grant: “There’s something more, Beth....”

Beth: “I don’t need anything more....My son’s home...my husband is home...I don’t need...”

Grant: “Yes you do”

(She looks at him curiously...Grant nods to the ramp....Saldano standing...waiting....Beth stares at the young woman)

Beth: “Al?...Is that.....?”

(Grant nods)

Grant: “She’s a good girl....and she has something to tell you”

Beth: “I already know...They were in love....”

Grant; “She told me she wrote you....it’s okay.....just go talk to her...”

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

Caprice; ‘That’s Juanita...isn’t it?”

Gibbs: “Yea”

(scene shows Beth approach Saldano....they stop....Saldano seen talking...she looks down...Beth’s eyes open wide....Saldano nods....then Beth starts sobbing....then embraces Saldano.....both women crying....)

Caprice; “Jethro...what just happened....?”

(scene shows Beth pulling Saldano closer....both women weeping, hard...)

Gibbs: “Her son came home.....So did his wife.....”

(Caprice’s eyes widen...)

Gibbs: “Base commander married them...I hear they were happy”

(pause)

Gibbs: “...and she’s pregnant”

(scene fades to black and white)

EPILOGUE

NEXT DAY

(scene opens at the D Ranch, Torres trailer....Gibbs walks down hallway of trailer...stops at door, Bishop holding Nickie...she stands...)

Bishop: “Your granddaddy has something for you”

(Gibbs walks in....opens drawer at table next to crib...reaches in his pocket, takes out small silver necklace....places in drawer, closes it....)

Gibbs; “Can I?”

(Bishop nods...hands Nickie to Gibbs....Gibbs places one hand under the baby’s head...cradles the child....)

Gibbs: “Kid...if you knew the trouble your mom and dad went through to get you here...”

(Bishop grins...looks down...)

Gibbs: “But it was worth it”

(Gibbs looks at Bishop)

Gibbs: “Torres will teach her a lot...”

Bishop: “I know...he’s a good father...”

Gibbs: “You need to teach her how to be strong....Teach her to never give up, Bishop...Teach her...”

(Bishop’s face shows surprise..)

Bishop: “Of course....I’m sure we’ll both...”

Gibbs: “No, Bishop...you teach her....”

(Bishop says nothing...shock...)

Gibbs: “This family, Bishop....all of them...No one’s stronger than you”

(pause)

Gibbs; “No one”

(pause)

Gibbs: “You teach her....”

(Gibbs hands the baby back to shocked Bishop...Gibbs looks at her...)

Gibbs: “I love you, daughter. I’m proud of you”

(Bishop’s eyes widen, shocked...Gibbs walks out...)

Gibbs; “Don’t let it go to your head, Bishop.”

(scene fades out to Bishop standing, holding Nickie, face in shock...)

(scene shifts to main house...Nell and Gibbs walking to master bedroom....Gibbs walks in, sees Andreas in crib....)

Gibbs: “Mind if I hold her?”

Nell: “Of course not...”

(Gibbs leans, picks up the infant)

Gibbs: “Hey kiddo...I gave your mom your necklace....”

(He glares at Nell...Nell smiles...)

Gibbs: “She’s manipulative, deceitful, and conniving....”

(Nell nods..smiling...)

Gibbs: “She’s also the best person I know....and I love her very much”

(Nell’s face shows surprise)

Gibbs: “You’ll learn that....I won’t have to teach you”

(Gibbs leans down..whispers in Andreas’s ear)

Gibbs: “She’s my favorite...but don’t tell her”

(The infant smiles...gurgles...Gibbs smiles...)

Gibbs: “You know already...don’t you?”

(pause)

Gibbs: “Yea...you do....”

(Gibbs turns to Nell)

Gibbs: “Your mother does too”

(Nell walks to them..hugs Gibbs...)

Nell: “I love you so much”

Gibbs: “I love you too, daughter”

(pause)

Gibbs: “Here...she needs a diaper change...”

(Gibbs hands Andreas to Nell)

Nell; “Don’t you want to change it, Grandaddy Gibbsy?”

(Gibbs scowls...)

Gibbs: “No”

(Gibbs kisses Nell on cheek....)

Gibbs: “I’m proud of you”

(He pauses....looks at her...)

Gibbs: “I’m so proud of you”

(Nell nods...reaches up, wipes eyes...)

Gibbs: “Diaper change...get to work...”

(She nods.....)

Nell: “You do know that Mohammed Kalid wasn’t at those houses”

Gibbs: “Yea..I know”

Nell: “He’s still out there....”

(Gibbs thinks....then)

Gibbs; “We wait...sometimes these things have a way of working out..now...change that diaper...please...”

3 DAYS LATER

(scene opens in Afghanistan town square..people gathered, people talking, some lined up at beverage vendor cart....The people turn....back away...)

(scene shifts to Mohammed Kalid walking towards the cart..He stops...turns to the crowd....)

Kalid: “You people would do well to fear me!...”

(pause)

Kalid: “OBEY!...OBEY AND YOU LIVE!...”

(He turns back to the cart...people look at the vendor....the vendor looks at the crowd, slowly shakes head back and forth...mouths silently...)

“Get back”

(crowd seen backing up....Kalid looks at the vendor, vendor’s head bowed...)

Kalid: “Something cold...now....I am thirsty....”

Vendor: “Of course, my lord...”

(Kalid looks at the vendor....curious)

Kalid: “You...raise your head...”

(The vendor raises her head...looks straight at Kalid...the woman has a scar running from her eye to her throat)

Kalid: “You...do I know you?”

Vendor: “Yes”

(Kalid looks at her curiously....holds a hand out...)

Kalid: “Drink”

(The woman pulls a bottle of orange soda from the iced bin....her finger moves under the bottle....)

(scene shifts to bottle...finger presses small button on small plate...)

Vendor: “Of course...”

(Kalid turns to the crowd...lifts the bottle up....)

Kalid: “THIS IS HOW YOU STAY ALIVE!..BY SERVING ME!.”

(He looks up at the bottle in his hand...then turns to the vendor.....The woman is seen standing back, beside a man...)

Kalid: “What.....?”

(Kalid lowers the bottle..looks at the bottom....eyes widen...)

(Explosion erupts, people duck...then...torso of Kalid seen standing.....then the torso falls to the ground.....The people start cheering, yelling, then seen beating the body with sticks and brooms....)

(scene shifts to the man and woman...the woman speaks...)

Woman: “We must go home, my husband..I have food to prepare”

(Falid Humal turns to his wife)

Falid: “You have worked hard today...I believe I will prepare the food tonight...”

(The wife looks on in surprise...)

Wife: “No!..It is my duty!...”

Falid: “Please, beloved...allow me to honor you by serving you....”

(He turns, walks..the wife follows, several steps behind him)

Falil: “No...no more of Kalid’s laws....Come beside me, my wife....where you belong...”

(The wife steps to his side...face still in surprise....)

Falid: “Now tell me...our daughters...are they still learning? Tell me how they are doing...”

(scene fades out to Falil and his wife, talking, walking side by side....people can be seen beating the dead man’s body in the square)

(scene fades to black and white)

THE END