To Russia With Love

scene opens on Finnair Airbus A350, flying over Atlantic Ocean, 1st class seating, curved booths surrounding each two passenger area...Gibbs and Caprice reclining in seats)

Caprice: "One moment I'm packing a lunch for work, the next moment 'poof!', I'm on a weird airline I've never heard of, and it's flying to Russia, where I've never been!"

Gibbs: "It's not a weird airline...they fly to Russia"

Caprice: "It's weird"

Gibbs: "It's first class"

Caprice: "It's a weird first class"

Gibbs: "Enjoy....we're not paying for it"

(Caprice leans back...closes her eyes...Her eyes fly open...she leans towards Gibbs, who has his eyes closed...)

Caprice: "Jethro! Oh my god!"

(His eyes fly open...he bolts upright)

Gibbs: 'What?"

Caprice: "I didn't pack my heavy coat! It snows in Russia...Boots! I didn't pack snow boots!.. Jethro, tell them to go back!"

(Gibbs falls back in his lounger...lets out a deep breath)

Gibbs: "They don't turn planes around for stuff like that, Caprice..."

Caprice: "Oh my god, Jethro! You want me to freeze! I can't believe..."

Gibbs: 'Caprice! I'll take you shopping! You can buy whatever you want!..Now...let me sleep!"

(Gibbs leans back, closes his eyes....Caprice leans back, small smile on her face)

(scene switches to Torres and Bishop, across the aisle from Gibbs and Caprice)

Bishop: 'Caprice just scored a shopping trip"

Torres: "Yea...I heard...Muy manipulative..."

Bishop: 'Effective...precise...a complete command of girly emotions, used for optimum results"

Torres: "It's unfair...you women..."

Bishop: "Oh no you don't!...Don't you go marginalizing women again..."

Torres: "You think a man could get away with that?"

Bishop: 'Of course! There's no difference..."

Torres: "Yea? Okay...to tell the truth, I didn't pack my heavy coat either!"

Bishop: "Freeze...pigman"

Torres: "You see! That's so not right!"

Bishop: "You're right...I apologize....so...like adults...mature...we compromise..."

(Torres looks at her suspiciously)

Torres: "I'm listening..."

Bishop:"When we land, you go shopping for a coat...I'll go shopping for some things I'd like...we both win..."

(Torres stares...looking for the trick...)

Torres: "Okay...bueno...I think..."

(Torres lays back down...Bishop does the same..She extends her arm across the aisle, fist bumps Caprice)

Caprice: (mouths silently to Bishop) "Nice"

(Bishop has self satisfied smile on her face)

(scene shifts to Mcgee...He is sitting up talking to the team member next to him)

McGee: "I guess you forgot something too, huh? Go ahead, lay it on me...."

(Daisy lifts her head....chuffs...lays it back down...)

McGee: "This is so wrong, Daisy...Everyone has their woman...I have you..."

(Daisy whines)

McGee: "Even Nell and Dil have each other! He's on leave, she got the week off for thanksgiving..."

(His face shows shock)

McGee: "Thanksgiving! I"m spending Thanksgiving in Russia! My wife is back home!. My children!"

(Daisy chuffs)

McGee: "It's not funny"

(Daisy gets goofy dog grin on face)

McGee: "I said, it's not funny! I miss my family!"

(McGee stops, turns his head away...covers his mouth and nose with his shirt collar)

McGee; "And stop that! My god, Daisy!"

(Scene shifts back to outskirts of DC....Nell is driving, the scenery has left the suburbs, entering into wooded area towards base of park area...Trees, hills, large homes with property start to come into view)

Nell: "Nell...what's going on here....."

(She looks at her GPS, it shows another 10 miles to go..And that she's arriving 30 minutes earlier than she told him she'd be there..)

Nell; "10 miles...by then it'll be there...early...well, hope he likes surprises...."

(She sees a sign on the side of the road....)

ENTERING THE D RANCH

PRIVATE PROPERTY

Nell; 'The D Ranch? I guess....Maybe they misplaced the sign..or my GPS is wrong....(her eyes get wide) "Oh my god!"

(A horse runs to the white rail fence, starts running alongside her car...)

Nell: "It's a horse!"

(The horse keeps pace with her for a few moments, then turns away from the fence...Her phone beeps a text..it's from Dil)

Jersey says Hello

Nell: "Hello back Jersey....Wait! How? "

(She looks at the fence posts more carefully....she sees a camera on one...Then another....Then she shrieks as a drone drops down in front of her car, staying

eye level, pacing her down the road...She sticks her tongue out at the drone and does her best to text back without driving off the narrow road)

Now you're showing off....

(The drone waggles its wings....)

(She texts back)

Told you so

(She takes another look at the scenery around her...the trees, the land, the hills in the background, getting closer as her GPS tells her she's close to the address she was given....She goes around a tight curve, opening up to larger trees, lining both sides of the road, the huge canopies covering the road like an archway...and at the end of the tree line...)

Nell:"Oh...my....god..."

(A barn comes into view...big..Then some stables, corrals, more horses walking and eating grass...All of them lift up their heads as she slows, approaching the house, hidden by the branches of the trees....)

Nell; "I'm guessing ranch house..western..."

(Her eyes get wide....)

Nell: "Oh my.....I was wrong...."

(A two story ultra modern house comes into view....glass walls, white granite porch...a large house...beautiful bushes, flowers, and landscaping....)

Nell: "Stop, Nell...turn around...run away....no way you'd fit...."

(Her thoughts interrupted as she sees Dil...he's leaving the stables, walking towards her...He's dressed in old jeans, an unbuttoned flannel shirt....boots...and a cowboy hat...)

Nell: 'On the other hand....my my my..."

(She looks down at what she's wearing...shakes her head...)

Nell: "Well...it's you, Nell...time to find out if love is blind...Or really like..or maybe love...or (looks in shock)...what the #$%^?"

(Another person walks out behind Dil....A woman...tight jeans stuffed into brown leather boots...slim, curves, and a mass of black hair tumbling down on her shoulders... stunningly beautiful....Her heart sinks, her stomach feeling as if it's just been punched...)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at Moscow Airport...The team has been delayed getting off the plane, instructed by the Russian police officers that boarded the plane)

Caprice: "We're going to prison, aren't we? This was a trick to get you trapped, capture you....Jethro..."

Gibbs: "No..it's standard procedure...we're guests of the state, baby...give it a few minutes..."

Caprice: "You've been here before...right?"

(Gibbs thinks back...hunted in Russia, hunting men, almost killed...)

Gibbs: 'Yea...I've been here"

(The passengers exit the plane, leaving the team on board...The walkway that was rolled to the open door can be seen moving away....A staircase is quickly rolled up to the exit door...The officers wave them on, signalling it's time to deplane...)

Caprice: "Here we go...we're going to be tortured, drugged,...."

(She reaches the door...waiting at the bottom of the stairway are two uniformed Russian army officers...and behind them, three black Russian limos, in front of which are two black Mecedes, and a matching set of cars at the tail end...)

Caprice; "Oh! I don't think they take you to prison in a limo..."

(Gibbs grins, shakes his head....)

Gibbs: "Ya think, O'malley?"

(They are guided down the stairs....McGee and Daisy are shown to the front limo, Bishop and Torres to the third limo...The officer escorts Gibbs and Caprice to the middle limousine. They enter the rear, sit in plush leather seats...They are both surprised to find a man, with another man sitting next to him, sitting in the seat across from them....Gibbs's eyebrows move up....then he turns to Caprice...)

Gibbs:"Caprice...allow me to introduce you to...."

(Gibbs gives the man a small smile...the man smiles back, broader)

Gibbs: "The President of the Soviet Union....Premier Anatole Akhov"

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens.at the D Ranch...Nell sits in her car, paralyzed...She can hear the woman yelling at Dil)

Woman: "Dilbert! She's early! Oh my god!"

(The woman begins running for the house....Dil looks at her, then at Nell, still sitting in the car...He walks to the car...he waits, she does nothing...he knocks on the window, and as she rolls the window down...)

Dil: "Well..you getting out of the car or not? You're early...which is..."

Nell: "Inconvenient...Dil..."

(The woman has come running back out of the house....and runs straight to Nell's car....She stops, kisses Dil on the cheek...)

Woman: "Okay...she's adorable...just like you said..."

(Nell stares at the woman...her eyes are stunning....her skin clear as milk...)

Woman: "Well?"

(Nell is fighting back the tears....)

Nell: "I think...I'm so sorry...I obviously took something the wrong way....I feel so humiliated..."

(She fumbles to start the car..the engine turns over, does not start...she's desperately begging it to start...Anger enters her voice...)

Nell: "Look..it's obvious I interrupted something....and I need to go....I don't blame you, I guess...I mean look at her!"

(The woman looks down at herself...then at Nell, confused)

Nell: "She's beautiful! But I'm sure she knows that...and you two, it's obvious there's something between you....and god, just let me go!"

(Tears start to roll down her cheeks...she keeps trying to start the car....The woman comes closer to the window...and speaks directly to Nell)

Woman: "Thank you, you'd be surprised, and ewwwww"

(Nell looks at her, stunned at the arrogance of the woman...)

Woman: "You said I was beautiful..Thank you....Then you said I knew it..You'd be surprised what I thought of myself...And third..."

(She looks at Dil...)

Woman: "Me and him? Ewwwwww"

Nell: "Ewww? My god, he's gorgeous! Even if you're...you know...."

Woman: "A lesbian? No....I'm not..."

Nell: "Then don't insult me....."

(The woman interrupts her)

Woman: "Ewwww works....i mean, like,...he's my brother! Ewwwwww"

(scene switches to Moscow, limos are moving... snow is seen blowing outside...Anatole Akhov, the Premier of Russia, leans forward, embraces Gibbs...)

Akov: 'My friend...thank you...thank you for coming...and your team...such a thing you have done..."

(Caprice continues to stare at the man, slack jawed...Akhov notices...looks at her)

Akhov: "And you....yes...Gibbs, she is as beautiful as her file shows..."

Caprice: "Thank you....File?"

Gibbs: "They have files on everyone...."

Akhov: "Why would we not? Especially on her, Gibbs? She is...."

Gibbs; 'Oh god, here it comes...."

Akhov: "The Magnificent McNalley!"

(Caprice is stunned into silence)

Gibbs: "Bermuda"

Akhov: 'You single handedly took on a dangerous terrorist? You have no weapon, so you make one!"

Gibbs: "The rum bottle"

Akhov: 'Then you bravely, fearlessly....(he makes a motion of his hand swiping through the air) "Completely break the man's jaw off!...Magnificent is too small of a word for you!"

(Caprice looks at Gibbs....he looks back, shrugs...)

Caprice: "I like him! Can we keep him?"

(The Premier roars in laughter, as does his aide...The driver and guard in the front seat are laughing too. nervously)

Akhov: "My friend...before we arrive at the new MCIS headquarters, I must tell you two things..."

Gibbs: 'Yes sir...go ahead"

Akhov: "You will notice additional security outside the building and your hotel...which is one in the same..."

Gibbs: "Hotel in the headquarters?"

Akhov; "Da...we looked for the most efficient building to house the new agency, until proper facility can be finished...The hotel is very nice, and the bottom floor is designed in a way that lends itself to the job they are to do"

Gibbs; "Okay...works for me...and number 2?"

(The atmosphere darkens...Akhov's voice expresses regret)

Akhov: "The Bratva"

Gibbs: "Russian Mafia"

(Akhov nods)

Akhov: 'They are aware of your arrival...and to no small degree, you, your team, they are...(pauses) "celebrities of sorts....the NCIS is a hero to many of our citizens..."

Gibbs: "Hero?"

Akhov: "Yes...you have fought the criminals in our country...those who bring shame to us....You are seen much like Johnathan Wayneitski..."

Gibbs; "John Wayne...wait, sir...I'm no..."

Akhov; 'Please...allow them their heros...the important item we discuss is...."

Gibbs: "I assume our first case in training will be no practice run?"

Akhov: 'No...it will be no practice run, as you say....A soldier...one of our sailors...he was found dead this morning..., "

Gibbs: "Okay...dead sailor...it's what we do, Premier"

Akhov: "Da...and the new MCIS team is anxiously waiting your arrival...And anxious to bring the sailor's killer to justice.."

Gibbs: "You feel the mafia did it?"

Akhov: "We know they did....carved in the chest of the dead man....Was the Russian 8 pointed star..."

Gibbs: "Their symbol"

Akhov: "We believe...the message was for you...."

(Gibbs looks out the window...then back at the Premier...he stares for a moment...)

Gibbs: "Then we go find the killer"

Akhov: "Da! The gauntlet...as they say...has been thrown down"

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at the D Ranch...Nell has bolted out of the car, and hugs the woman...)

Nell: "Oh god, I am so embarrassed! But you're his sister?"

(She looks at the woman..closely...)

Nell: "Your eyes...his eyes..."

(Dil moves next to the woman...Nell's face shows shock)

Nell: "Twins!"

(They both nod...)

Nell: "Wait...this can't be...What's your favorite color?"

Woman: "My little brother...What's your birth sign?"

Nell: "Placenta...What's your shoe size?"

Woman: "Size mine...Food?"

(The woman grins at Dil...)

Woman: "He told me about the hair thing..."

Nell: "He told you?"

Woman: "Yea...hell, girl, ever since he met you, you're all I've heard about...."

Dil: "Aw, come on Dez.."

(Nell blushes, then looks at her)

Nell: "Your name...it's....Dez?"

Woman: "Destiny...."

Nell; "What a cool name!"

Dil: 'Yea...she got the cool name, I got Dilbert..."

Nell: "So, Dez for short...."

Dil: "Goofball for short"

Dez: "Hey...I once had a friend named Jay..."

Nell:"You called him J for short..."

(Dil rolls his eyes...)

Dil: 'Okay you two....if you don't mind, "Destiny"..., show her the house....I've got to close the stables...I don't want those rascals running loose..."

(Dil walks off...then turns back around....He leans down, his 6 foot 4 inches to Nell's 5 foot 3...he kisses her lightly on the lips.....Then turns back around and walks towards the barn...He's humming a tune..."Walking on Sunshine")

Dez: "Oh boy...."

Nell: "Is something wrong?"

Dez: "No...something's right...for the first time in his life..."

Nell; "I hope...I mean, I hope some of it has to do with me..."

(Dez slips Nell's arm through hers..)

Dez: "Just a favor please..."

Nell: "Sure...what?"

(Dez turned to face Nell...there was no anger in the eyes, no false drama, just a sincere, 'please')

Dez: "Please don't hurt him....I know he's a Navy Seal, and he's tough...and god knows, he's the bravest man I've ever known..."

(Nell waits)

Dez: "Anyway...it's not important..."

Nell; "Dez, everything's important! Why would I want to hurt him? He's gorgeous, yea,..but honestly, pretty boys are a dime a dozen....he's..I don't know...it's just that the first time I saw him..."

Dez: " I know...he felt it too...he told me all about it..."

Nell: 'You two are that close?"

(Dez loses her smile...)

Dez: "Didn't have a choice...our mom and dad were killed when we were 12....It's been me and him since that day.....It was...it was not a fairy tale childhood.."

Nell: "Oh god..I am so sorry..."

Dez: 'He's been waiting for you....he's been waiting all his life for you..."

Nell: "I don't understand that...."

Dez: "There have been women...oh you can be sure of that...and lots of them wanted to marry him..."

Nell: "I kinda don't want to think about that, but yea....I imagine that's the truth"

Dez: "He always said no...He always told me he would wait..."

Nell: "Wait? For what?"

Dez: 'Smarts, funny, and most of all..."

(Nell looks over at her...smiles...)

Nell: "Weird?"

(Dez laughs...)

Nell: 'No honey...Original...a woman brave enough to be who she is..."

Nell: "Looks didn't matter?"

Dez: "Oh girl, yea, they matter...He's a guy, right?"

Nell: "Bummer...I mean...look at me...I'm plain Jane, my body looks like a boy, and..."

Dez: "And?"

Nell; "I don't have big boobies..."

(They both laugh...)

Dez: "Well, I think you're a doll...so does he...."

(Dez stops...starts to kneel down to the ground....)

Nell: "Dez! Are you okay? Dez.."

(She can hear Dil running....without a word, he picks his sister up off the ground, then hurries her into the house.....Nell follows, waiting to see if she can help...He carries her down the hallway, opens the door to a bedroom...He places her on the bed...Nell looks around...the room looks like it belongs in a hospital....Dil opens a small fridge, takes out a syringe and bottle, fills the syringe with a small amount of fluid...expertely injects it into Dez's arm...Dez comes around...looks at Dil)

Dez: (groggy) "I'm sorry Dil...I'm so sorry...."

(He leans down, kisses her on the cheek. Over his shoulder, Nell can see various wigs, set up on mannequin heads...)

Dil: "It's okay, sis...it's always okay...."

Dez: "I love you, bubba..."

Dil: "Love you too sis...now take a nap...the meds will help you...."

Dez: 'Okay...then...we have dinner...the three of us..."

Dil: 'Yea..we'd like that..."

Dez: "Hope so...she's a keeper,...she's a...."

(Dil waits, then hears the even breathing of his sister..He gets up, talks quietly)

Dil: "She's asleep...she'll be good to go in an hour or so..."

Nell; 'Dil, what happened?"

(He looks back at his sister...then exits the room, Nell following...he closes the door..)

Dil: "Breast cancer..they can't stop it...We've tried everything...if she lives another year, it'll be a miracle..."

Nell: "What can I do?"

(He looks at her...deciding....then...)

Dil; "Not run...give us a chance...That's all I ask...Just give us..."

(She grabs his shirt, pulls his face down...kisses him softly)

Nell: "I'm not running"

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in Moscow...The three limos pull up to the Hotel/MCIS HQ building...The Premier exited before they arrived, for security reasons...They stop, get out, and look up at a 15 story building...old, elegant...)

Caprice: "It's beautiful!"

McGee: "And full of bugs"

Caprice: "Oh no don't say that! I hate bugs!"

McGee: "Not those bugs...microphones...listening devices"

Gibbs: "This hotel used to be used for guests from other countries...they built the mics into the walls..."

McGee: "(brought a sweeper..."

Gibbs: "Yea...good..."

(Several soldiers can be seen unloading their luggage from the cars....Mcgee quickly grabs one bag..)

Gibbs: "Tech?"

McGee: 'Yea boss..."

Gibbs: "Keep your eye on that stuff..."

(A soldier opens the main doors to the HQ...they all walk inside...they pass the lobby, then enter an area marked MCIS HQ...they enter the room...and stand, jaws open....)

McGee: "Oh my god..."

Torres; "Yes! This is so cool!"

Bishop: "Are you kidding me? Is this for real?"

Caprice: "Jethro...if I'm not mistaken...this is..."

Gibbs: "Yea...an exact duplicate of our bullpen...."

(3 men and two women walk into the room from another door....They are all smiling....They reach Gibbs and team,...)

Man: "An honor! An honor to finally shake hands with Special Agent Leroy Jethro Gibbs! The Great Gibbs! Number one enemy of our political state!"

(Gibbs stares...)

Man: "Welcome! We...We are your new team!"

Torres: "Enemy?"

Man: "Da! That is what makes it such an honor!..Now...where is the most fierce of you all? Where is Doozy?"

(Daisy pokes her head out from behind a cubicle wall...)

Man: "Doozy!"

Torres: "Enemy?...This is going to be so cool!"

(scene switches to car in the street....a man is seen on a cell phone)

Man: "They have arrived..."

Man 2: "Thank you...inform Victor...he will take care of the rest from here"

Man: "Da...a shame to see them come and die so soon"

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in MCIS bullpen, windows line the walls across from the desks, but unlike the NCIS area, no Navy yard is seen, instead, a sidewalk full of people, all going about their day, can be seen outside...older buildings, gentrified, can be seen across the street, mostly delis, restaurants, and one very posh women's clothing store, the name on the marquise says

SOZDANIYE ANGELOV

(One person on the team spys the store...)

Caprice; "That looks like a nice store...a REAL nice store"

(One of the women in the group steps to the window, stares at the storefront)

Woman: 'Making Angels"

Caprice: "That's the name of the store?"

Woman: 'Da...and a name well deserved...If you watch, the people going in...only wives of very wealthy men...and other women, all desiring to be that angel...To someone"

(The woman turns to Caprice...extends a hand...)

Woman: "Anastasia Grokhov...I am the one who...organizes things..."

Caprice: "Caprice McNalley...I'm the one that causes problems"

(The woman laughs....)

Anastasia; "I know who you are...your file..."

Caprice: "I really have a file? Are you kidding me?"

Anastasia: "Da...an extensive one...you are reason I join MCIS..."

Caprice: "No way! Why me?"

Anastasia: 'You are nurse...I am nurse...New nurse, but I will be very good one...you get bullet, I help..You get knife? I help.."

Caprice: "So, you're trained in EMT? Emergency Medical Treatment?"

(The woman's face brightens up....)

Anastasia: 'DA! And it will be an honor to learn from you....Bullet, knife, boom...no matter...you bleed, I will be there to help you!"

(Caprice looks at the woman...She is guessing late 40s...tall...very fit...honey blonde hair, colored, down to shoulders, bangs straight across the front...She was stunning at one time...now, Caprice can see, she's still beautiful...But the eyes...the eyes are almost dead..no expressions, no joy...)

Caprice: "Well, Anastasia, I'll do my best to help you...But we gotta work on your smile, girl..."

(The woman looks at Caprice, curiously)

Caprice: "Yea...you don't smile..."

Anastasia: "Life...has not given me much to smile for...but, I believe in hope.."

Caprice: "Well, you can start with me, girl...You and I need to take a trip over to that angel making place....You ever shop there?"

(Anastasia looks again at the store....she stares...)

Anastasia: "Da...once upon a time..."

Caprice: 'Been a while?"

(She is still staring at the store...)

Anastasia: "A life ago...Now...please..allow me to introduce you to the rest of us"

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at the D Ranch...Dil has shown Nell the house, much of the grounds around it...They have arrived back in the kitchen, both standing by the island in the middle)

Nell: "Oh my god, Dil...your place...it's beautiful! Your house...it's all modern, simple, and white! Geez Louise, it's white!"

Dil: "I like white! You don't?"

Nell: "No I love it! White floors, white walls...all stone...marble, granite...but you have stuff with colors too!"

Dil: "Pop colors"

Nell: "Huh?"

Dil: "Yea...that's what they call 'em...pop colors..."

Nell: "Are you some kind of designer or something? I mean, orange flowers...orange planters...cushions...paintings...they all have orange"

Dil: "Yep...orange is my pop"

Nell: "Pop...okay..."

Dez: "He has no idea what any of that means"

(They are interrupted by the voice of Dez...she's been standing at the opening of the kitchen, leaning against the door frame..She is dressed, freshened up, and again, she's stunning...)

Nell: "Destiny! Wow! You look....."

Dil: "Come on sis, I'm trying to impress the girl"

Dez: "I think you've done that already, little brother....now...are we eating, or what?"

(Dil looks at his sister, searching....)

Dez: 'I'm fine bubba...the nap was just what I needed...Now..."

Nell; "You sure you're okay? You kinda scared me"

Dez: 'Yea...sorry...it's embarrassing...but it passes.."

(Dil walks over to Dez...kisses her on the cheek...Dez gives him a quick hug..)

Dez "I'm fine, Dil...really..."

Dil: 'Okay ....I'll make us something...."

(Dil starts opening the fridge, pantry, freezer, begins tossing items on the island...Dez smiles, watching the reaction of Nell's face...)

Nell: "You cook?"

(Dil stares at her....)

Dil: 'I cook"

Dez: "He's a magician in the kitchen...I gotta give him that"

Del: "Watch and be amazed"

(He begins to pull out a cutting board, then a large sharp butcher knife...He grabs a purple onion, places it on the board..Nell's face brightens up)

Nell: "It is blessed with the blood of my enemies"

(they both look at Nell..perplexed...she sees them, blushes)

Nell:"Sorry...that was from my great great grandmother..."

Dil:"Blood of my enemies?"

Nell:"Yea...it was the Arapaho way of explaining why it was purple.."

Dez: "Arapaho? Your G-Ma was indian?"

Nell: "No, just captured by indians...then became part of the tribe...She was their medicine woman..."

(Dil and Dez look at each other...then back at Nell...Nell looks back, embarrassed)

Nell: "What? What did I say?"

Dil; 'Sounds like there's a story there..."

Dez: "A big one..."

(Nell brightens up....)

Nell: "Yes! You guys wanna hear it?"

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in MCIS bullpen, Russia...Daytime, the rest of the new MCIS crew come up to be introduced..Gibbs steps up, shakes each hand...Torres and Bishop do the same. McGee is absent...The three men with the new team stare at Bishop...it becomes noticeable...Torres, uncomfortable...)

Torres: "Hey...what's with them?"

Anastasia: "Ellie Bishop....she is revered by men here in Russia.."

Torres: (high pitch voice) "What?"

Anastasia: "So it is....You, your team...There are those of us that see Russia for what it can be...There are those that want the old ways..the harsh, cruel ways...power is untouchable, power corrupted us..."

Torres; "Yea...you guys have been...I mean, no offense, but...."

Anastasia: "We have been the cold, dark, evil of the world...yes...we know..But our country is trying...our Premier...President Akhov...he is the first to ever know what we are, and try to change what we are...He gives us...hope"

Torres: "Okay, that's cool...but what's the deal with Bishop?"

Anastasia: "She is woman...and women here are.....made small...Ellie Bishop is a symbol of what any woman, any man, can be...And in our country, that trait is revered...She is also very pretty..."

Torres: "Okay..yea..."

Anastasia: 'You put pretty and you put strength with it....She becomes beautiful...and much desired by men here..."

Torres: "Uh...I don't know about this...."

Anastasia: "Watch...they would never hurt her...They would kill to protect her...Watch how they are as the day goes on...then decide....."

(Torres looks at her...then nods his head)

Torres: "Yea..okay...but one wrong move...one pat on her butt..."

Anastasia: "I assure you, Nicholai Torres, you would see that man torn limb from limb..."

(Torres looks at her again...then a small smile)

Torres; 'Okay..yea...I like that part"

(Anastasia looks at Torres, and smiles..)

Anastasia: "Wolf of the Night"

Torres: "Huh? Who's that?"
Anastasia: "You, Nicholai...that is what they call you....It is a legend in our country...and you, they feel, are the legend come to life"

(Giibbs walks over...)

Gibbs: "Come on Woofy....let's meet the team..."

(He looks at Anastasia....stares for a moment....then leads Torres to the team gathering, next to the window..Anastasia follows, introduces the team)

Anastasia: "Boris?"

(The largest of the team, a man steps forward..he presents himself as if addressing a general..ramrod stiff, eyes forward....he salutes Gibbs)

Boris: "Boris Chinkov! We have crime, I find criminals!"

Anastasia: "Boris is working on his English, so bear with him...He spent 10 years as a detective on the Russian Police Force...he is good man...very smart man..."

Gibbs: "Investigator, Boris?"

Boris: (loudly) "Investigator, interrogator, evidence, think think think...capture criminal!"

Gibbs: "Okay good...you have experience at a crime scene...that's good"

(Anastasia calls another)

Anastasia: "Sovinski!"

(A woman, petite, cute, blonde hair, wearing it in braided pigtails...blue eyes, long scar on her right cheek..She approaches Gibbs..McGee is seen entering the bullpen from the other side)

Sovinski: "Tanya Sovinski, sir! I have had the pleasure of studying you, your agencies, much of what you do..."

Anastasia: "She was an analyst for the KGB...brilliant, hard working...She was given data, and she was one of those responsible for predicting the next move your FBI, CIA, NCIS...what you would do next..."

Bishop: "That's me!"

(Tanya looks at Bishop....blushes...)

Tanya: "NSA, analyst...predicted the Code Breakup...2010...You found the repetition in how our translators...from there, you were able to give your people the one thing we could not predict..."

Bishop; "Human nature"

Tanya: "Da...and it led to your CIA intercepting and reading our orders....It was you that did that....We hated you...but now...you are here with us...."

(Bishop walks to Tanya...gives her a hug)

Bishop: "We're working together now...you and I...we're going to become good friends...I can tell"

(The girl stares at Bishop...eyes wide....Tanya looks over at Anastasia, her chin beginning to quiver...Tanya looks back at Bishop...her eyes filling with tears...)

Tanya: "I will...I will remember this moment....(a tear falls)...All of my life...."

(Anastasia notices the moment, and needs to break it....Gibbs is watching her...She calls out another name)

Anastasia: "Taski!"

(A man steps forward...average height, average build, average everything...)

Taski: 'Vladimer Taski...Technology agent....and soon...with work...the equal of Agent Timothy McGee"

Anastasia: "He worships Agent Timothy...."

Mcgee: "Worship is a strong word, ma'am...Vlad, a pleasure to meet you and I'm looking forward to working with you"

Vlad: "You....of all the NCIS team, but you, Agent Timothy.....it is you our politicians fear the most...I want to be....respected like that...I want to be you...You teach me, Da?"

McGee: "We'll work on solving cases, Vlad...that's what I do, and what you'll do...no less, no worse...the rest will work itself out..."

(Vlad looks to the others)

Vlad: "Did I not tell you! He is wise leader of men!"

(McGee blushes, the group chuckles..Anastasia calls forth the next and last man of the team)

Anastasia: "Viktor...come forth please"

(Gibbs is watching...he notices the change in tone of her voice...The man steps forward, confident, no fear...he is large...well built...short cropped hair, old school Russian style, almost shaved head...he is tall enough to be able to look Gibbs in the eye)

Viktor: "Viktor Porchinka...Spetsnaz, 11 years...weapons, infiltration, hand to hand..."

(Gibbs interrupts him...)

Gibbs: "Russian special forces...I get it...I've killed some of them"

(The man's eyes dart to meet Gibbs's....then they turn away)

Viktor: "It is necessary...at times...We do what we are ordered to do"

Gibbs: "Yea...only these guys wanted to kill me....I did not want to kill them.."

Viktor: "The seaside event. Premier Akhov...I am aware"

(Gibbs continues to stare....then)

Gibbs: "You were there"

Viktor; 'Da"

(Gibbs looks at him, then...)

Viktor: "Glad neither one of us succeeded in killing the other...We'll talk more, agent..."

(The man's eyes falter...)

Gibbs: "Something you want to say, Agent?"

(Viktor hesitates...)

Viktor: 'You forgive the past? "

Gibbs: "There is no past...only experience"

Viktor: "You protect our families?"

Gibbs: "Yes...Is that necessary, Viktor? For yours? Speak...tell me"

(The man says nothing....then he looks Gibbs square in the eye....his face changes...softer..)

Viktor: "Please..may we move this gathering away...towards the far wall...."

Gibbs: "Why?"

Viktor: "Please...just do as I ask..."

Gibbs: "You making a choice, Viktor?"

Viktor: "Please! Move!"

(the others move to the far wall...curiosity is rampant...Anastasia is looking around the room...Gibbs does not move...)

Gibbs: "What's your choice, Viktor? I'm not moving...What's your choice?"

(Viktor says nothing...he wraps his arms around Gibbs, lifts him quickly, carries him 2 steps away from the cubicles, throws him to the ground, then lays on top of him....There is an explosion....in the basement)

Viktor: 'What...how?"

(Gibbs rolls over....pats Viktor on the cheek...)

Gibbs: "Daisy found the bag when we first came in, agent....McGee carried it to the basement...unfortunately, we just blew up old furniture, but better that than us..."

(Viktor looks at Gibbs with amazement....)

Viktor: 'You knew..."

Gibbs; 'Yea..I knew"

Viktor: "Then why....why you not just kill me? Why?"

Gibbs: "Because you made a choice...you made the right choice...and I think, at least my gut tells me...that if given the chance, you are a good man...."

(He stares at Gibbs....)

Viktor: 'They put the bag in here...I do not know when...I was told to gather you next to it..."

Gibbs: "Your family was threatened?"
Viktor: 'Da...my wife...my daughter...they..."

(He looks off...)

Gibbs; "Anastasia....you set?"
Anastasia: "Da, agent Gibbs...they are already picked up....We have relocated them.."

(Viktor's face goes blank...then fear...."

Viktor: "They...my family...they are safe?"

Gibbs :"Yea, Viktor...they're safe...."

(He is still sitting on the floor....his face in his hands...)

Viktor: "Thank you...So...I am ready now...."

Gibbs: "Ready?"

Viktor: "For jail...for arrest...for prison..."

Gibbs: "They threatened your family...but you couldn't go through with it...that's why you wanted us to move...So....Get the hell up, agent Porchinka...we have work to do!"

(The man stares at Gibbs in disbelief....Gibbs gets up, reaches down, helps Viktor up...He looks outside...)

Gibbs: "Those four men..."

Viktor: "They are of the mafia..."

(Gibbs looks at the men...all hard, all arrogant...one of them sneers at Viktor)

Gibbs: "Want to go say hello?"

(Viktor looks at Gibbs...then small smile)

Viktor: "I am still Agent?"

Gibbs: "Is that what you want?"

Viktor: "Da...you had me at my past not matter..."

(Chuckle from the group)

McGee: "Got a movie buff, boss..."

Gibbs: "Then come on, agent...let's go talk to them"

(Both teams watch...the NCIS team smiles)

Bishop: "I love watching this"

Torres: "Yea...but I bet he can't kick doors in like I can"

Bishop: "Jealous?"

Torres: "Jealous? Me?"

McGee: "Torres, you are the door kicking king...your title is safe"

(They can see Gibbs and Viktor walk outside, straight up to the men)

(scene shifts outside...The 4 men arrogantly face Gibbs and Viktor)

Thug 1: "You have made a large mistake, Porchinka"

Gibbs: (in russian) "He has made the right choice...we already have his family...safe.."

(the men are surprised to hear the American speak Russian)

Thug 2: "A lesson must be taught....We will not be..."

(Gibbs gives him no time to finish the sentence...He launches a fist at the man's face, completely destroying the nose....Viktor steps towards the one nearest Gibbs...A fist to the chest, then a spin, and an elbow to the next man...his mouth caves in under the blow....The three men are on the ground, moaning...bleeding...)

Viktor: "You!"

(He's pointing at the 4th man...the man is paralyzed in place...)

Viktor:"You go and tell your bosses....tell them we cannot be threatened, we cannot be made to fear! Tell them MCIS is coming! (yells) "AND TELL THEM WE ARE BRINGING HELL WITH US!"

(McGee pokes Torres with an elbow...told you...right out of Tombstone"

Torres: 'Yea! It was cool!"

(Gibbs and Viktor walk back in....Gibbs watches, waits...He sees Anastasia walk to him first...Viktor is apprehensive...nervous...Anastasia goes to him, stops, stares for a moment...She wipes one tear from his eyes...Then hugs him)

Anastasia: "Well done agent...very well done"

(The rest of the MCIS team go to him...pats on the back...congratulations....and then a bark is heard...Viktor turns towards it...and smiles)

Viktor: "Doozy.. you such the good beast....thank you...."

(Daisy yips, dances on her front paws...)

Viktor: "I think she likes me!"

Gibbs: "Yea...I think everyone does, Viktor...."

(Gibbs goes up to him...shakes his hand....)

Gibbs: "Welcome to your new family, Viktor....damn glad to have you aboard"

(scene fades out to the group gathering, talking, laughing....Police car lights can be seen outside arresting the 3 men...the 4th is gone, delivering the message)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene open at D Ranch...Nell, Dil, and Dez all sitting at the kitchen table..)

Dil: 'Okay...it's time to reveal some of your past, Nell...."

Nell: "It's way back past..."

Dil: "Doesn't matter..it's part of you...I want to know everything..."

Nell: "Good and bad?"

Dil: 'If it got you here, there's no bad..."

(Nell looks at Dil...he looks back...Dez is watching, a small smile...she leans back, crosses her arms...smiles again...Dil notices)

Dil: "What the hell are you grinning about, sis?"

Dez: 'Just lovin' the view little brother..."

(Nell blushes, picks up the onion)

Nell: "Around 1850, my G-ma is on a farm...I think it was Oklahoma...Her name was Bertha.."

Dez; "Wow...that's a...old name"

Nell: "Yea...(chuckles)...it was...and by all accounts, Bertha was....well...she was..."

Dez: "Aesthetically challenged?"

Nell: "The term passed down from family to family was....ugly...butt ugly...So anyway, being ugly, she was single...and then this doctor comes through the farm..."

Dil: 'Uh oh..."

Nell: "Whatever! Anyway, the doc was single..he had lost his practice in Nashville due to something, and was looking for a new start..."

Dil: "Bertha lays it on him...right?"

(Nell punches Del...)

Nell: "It's my story! So...Bertha lays it on the doc.....Now, Doc is in love, Bertha is in "I want off the farm", so being as how they satisfied each other's needs..."

Dil: 'That's one way of putting it"

Dez: "Bubba, shut up!"

Nell: "Thank you Dez....Okay...long story short....They travel, get attacked by Indians, doc is dead, Bertha is captured and taken to the indian camp..."

Dez: "Yikes!"

Nell: "Well...so happens, they also brought the wagon they were travelling in...G-ma convinces the chief that she was the doctor, and it was her wagon...So happens #2, the chief's son is sick...G-ma pulls some stuff out of the wagon, and over the next day or two, the chief's son gets well...."

Dez: "Lucky Bertha"

Nell: "Yea..you think? Anyway again, the chief wants to give Bertha a husband...Bertha won't have any of that...One brave comes to her, grabs her, and Bertha slices him up with a surgical knife...., "

Del: "Dang...bad move"

Nell: "You'd think so! But!...The chief knows she's a medicine woman...he tells the tribe that she could cast a spell on them....And they all back off....from that point forward, she was known as Tala Walla Rondo Tonk..."

Dez: "Which means...?"

Nell: "Ugly Woman Who Takes No Crap"

(Dez shoots a fist in the air)

Dez: "I love her!"

Nell: 'So, they make her the medicine woman...which means she lives in her own Teepee off the area, because they're plum danged scared of her...Which suits Bertha fine...Except..."

Dez: "Uh oh...."

Nell: "Yea...Uh oh...Bertha is a woman with certain....uh...how do I say this..."

Dez: "Needs"

(Nell brightens up...)

Nell: "Yea! Needs!....So, every once in a while, Bertha would deliver a basket of corn that she grew to the teepee of the chief...She was a farmer, so she grew corn, onions, whatever..."

Dil: "The basket was for what?"

(Nell blushes)

Nell: "Well....it was kind of a signal...but it started the Ceremony of the Boom Boom"

(Dez falls over laughing.....)

Dez: "The Ceremony of the Boom Boom..." (starts laughing again)

Nell:"Yea...the chief would break out the peyote, and the first one to pass out was carried to Bertha's teepee....and not come back for a couple of days..."

Dez: "Boom Boom!" (laughs hysterically....)

(Dil is watching his sister...he smiles)

Nell: "So, one day, the Arapaho tribe captures this army officer....instead of torturing him, they send him up to Bertha's...I mean, none of the braves really wanted to go up there...G-ma was....I mean, ugly is not the word...."

Dez: "His torture was boom boom!" (laughter starts again...)

Nell: "Well...the officer was enchanted with G-ma...he told everyone he saw the inner beauty of her..."

(Dez is double over now...laughing, shrieking....)

Dez: "He was in love with the Boom Boom!"

Nell: "I would prefer to feel that he indeed did see her inner beauty, thank you very much"

Dil: "So..ugly on the outside, sweet on the inside?"

(Nell shrugs...)

Nell: "Anyway, they had 5 children...all born and raised in the tribe....The officer liked it, Bertha liked it....and from there, my Great grandfather was born..."

Dez: "He have a name?"

(Nell blushes...)

Nell: "BB Jones"

(They are quiet...then Dez wails in laughter....)

Dez: "Boom Boom Jones! Hahahahahahaha...I gotta pee...oh god...Boom Boom Jones!"

(scene shifts to after dinner...Dez has left the room for a moment...Dil and Nell are standing by the sink, rinsing dishes)

Dil; "Thank you, Nell..."

Nell; "For what?"

Dil: "My sister....it's the first time I've seen her laugh...since...gosh, I don't know...maybe ever..."

Nell: "I really like her...."

Dil: "I know...it shows"

(Nell blushes...leans her head on his shoulder)

Nell: "I really like you too"

(Dil is quiet...then...)

Dil; "Take a chance..."

Nell: "A chance?"

Dil: "Yea..take a chance..roll the dice...nothing ventured nothing gained....Take a chance that someday you could love me....at least give it that chance..."

(She says nothing....Dil frowns...)

Dil: "I'm sorry...that was uncalled for...and I've put you in a bad position....really..I'm so..."

(Nell kisses him....)

Nell: "You are so slow, Dilbert...."

Dil: "Slow?...what..."

(Nell buries her head in his chest....her face is beet read)

Nell: "I've loved you from the moment I met you...."

(He says nothing....She's waiting for a response....She looks up from his chest...and sees him looking straight down at her)

Dil: "I love you"

Nell: "I love you right back"

Dil: "That onion has the blood of our enemies on it"

(Nell smiles the biggest smile)

Nell: "Oh god, you are sooo romantic!"

(They are interrupted by Dez walking back in...she sees the embrace...)

Dez: 'Oops...sorry...bad timing"

Nell: "No! It's perfect timing! We agreed on the blood of our enemies! Isn't that sweet?"
(Dez stares...looks at Dil, then at Nell)

Dez: "Oh yea....the onion enemy blood thing floats my boat every time"

(Nell gets a concerned look)

Nell: "I hate that it's so late....I better think about..."

Dez: 'Oh no you don't...you're staying the night.."

Nell: "No! I couldn't do that!...I mean, I could, but you know, even with the purple onion thing, it's kinda early for..."

(Dez laughs....)

Dil: "Oh god...no! I mean okay, but it's a little early..you know...I don't expect...oh god...shut up Dilbert"

(Nell looks at Dil with confusion...then at Dez...)

Dez: "He's talking about Boom Boom"

(Nell's eyes get wide...her mouth opens....)

Dez: "We'll roll a bed into my room....I'll keep you safe from Captain Red Face over there"

(Nell covers her face with her hands....)

Nell: 'Oh god, I am so embarrassed"

Dez: 'You'll get over it....come on...I haven't had a friend in so long I might not know what to say...."

Dil: "Roll your hair, tell boy stories, and I'll stay in here and see if my face ever turns back to its original color"

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in MCIS bullpen..NCIS team standing, the MCIS team sitting at their desks....Gibbs speaks)

Gibbs: "Okay, we've sent a warning shot over their bow....they'll retaliate"

Viktor: "So, we wait? And see what they do?"
Gibbs; "No...we prepare...We gather information...it's still early afternoon, but they won't come here tonight...they'll prepare too...so we have a couple of days..."

(Gibbs looks over at Anastasia)

Gibbs: "Who's the team leader?"

(No one speaks)

Anastasia: "That has not been decided....we were looking to you for..."

Gibbs: "I don't pick it...you have to do that"

Anastasia: "I see...then...please excuse me while I allow them to do so..."

Viktor: 'No wait...Do not leave..."

(She stops...looks curiously at Viktor)

Viktor: "Who among us is the most cunning? The most knowing of how men and women think...Who has been placing us as we need to be from start of this?"

(the team all look at Anastasia....)

Anastasia: "No...no...it takes better than me....I cannot...you cannot..."

Tanya: "I will follow you madame..."

Boris: "Hell yes...you are already known and feared by many...."

(Gibbs watches....)

Gibbs: "Well?"

Anastasia: "No...there is too much in my past...."

Viktor; 'There is no past...only experience"

(Viktor looks to Gibbs...Gibbs nods back)

Gibbs: "Good..you're it..Congratulations"

(Anastasia's face is in shock....)

Gibbs: "I got tricked into taking Caprice shopping...That Angel place..it's good?"

Anastasia: "Yes...the best...but it cost so much...."

Gibbs; 'Hell, I'm not choosing it...she already did..."

Viktor: "Da! It is settled! Anastasia...."

(Viktor looks at her...her face is blank....fearful...)

Viktor: "We go to drink! And we toast the new Madame Boss!"

(Gibbs stands back...McGee comes up alongside)

McGee; "It's good stuff boss"

Gibbs: "Yea...it is...but tomorrow will be different"

McGee :"We'll deal with it"

Gibbs: "I know"

(Torres and Bishop join them)

Bishop: "We have to go after the mafia, don't we?"

Gibbs: "Yea"

Torres: "Cool...this is not where I'd want to make a stand"

Gibbs: "No...too much glass"

Bishop: 'Well, at least there's a hospital next door"

Gibbs; "There is?"

Bishop: "Yea...big red cross on the side...looks halfway decent"

Torres: "Maybe we'll get lucky and not have to see it up close"

(Gibbs looks off)

Gibbs: "Yea...but somehow I doubt it"

(scene fades to black and white)

scene opens in Moscow, night time, Gibbs, Caprice, and Anastasia, walking in Red Square...McGee, Torres, and Bishop are walking ahead of them. All of them are in awe of the sights...Tall, ornate buildings, the rounded, almost Turkish looking tops of the buildings, one of the main attractions to Moscow...The buildings are dramatically lit up with soft spotlights, the colors in each building multi layered with reds, browns, black, gold trims, red and white checkerboard designs on some of the rounded spires..)

Caprice: "Anastasia...I have no words...it's so...just so..."

Gibbs: "Breathtaking...."

(Caprice turns to stare at Gibbs...the others, hearing him speak those words, turn as well)

Caprice: "Jethro...I've never heard you describe anything that way..."

Gibbs: "Yea..you have...But this..."

Caprice: "What? You've never said that about...."

Gibbs: "You"

Caprice: "Huh?"

Bishop; "Awwwwww"

McGee: "Damn, I miss Delilah"

(Caprice gives Gibbs a peck on the cheek, runs her arm through his...)

Gibbs: "Anastasia...I've been to Russia...several times...but never..."

(Anastasia, quite pleased that her guests are enjoying the sites, smiles proudly)

Anastasia: "What you see...it is architecture from the Byzantine era....originally, they were called Onion Domes..."

Torres: (looking) "Yea...they do....that is so cool..."

Anastasia: "It was a time when our country, our architects, designers, they took immense pride in their work...It is estimated that the builder, who we do not know, built the first church of this design in Kievan Rus. ..a small village, in the year 985...that it could have been finished 3 years before it was, but they insisted that the building be beautiful enough to celebrate the people that entered it...And the people agreed..."

Torres: "Anastasia...people don't know about this...."

Anastasia: "They do, Nicholai....the entire world comes here to admire the architecture, the arts, the ballet....Every country except America...."

Torres; 'Yea...politicians....they've done that"

Anastasia: "Indeed...and it is a pity"

Gibbs: 'Well, we're here...and I'll be damned if I let politics stand in the way of me seeing it..."

Anastasia: "There is more, Agent Gibbs...much more...."

Caprice: "I want to see it all!"

(Anastasia laughs....enjoying the response from the team...)

Gibbs: "Thank you, Anastasia...you're going beyond what you need to"

Anastasia: 'How could I go too far? I owe so much to you..."

Caprice: "You know each other?"

Anastasia: "No, not in the way you would think...we have never met, until today. But I am aware your fiance, what he did..."

Gibbs: "Just doing my job...no need..."

Caprice: "No! II love hearing how Jethro does his...(imitates deep voice) "Just doin' my job, ma'am"

(Gibbs looks down, smiles)

Gibbs: "I know her file...and I know her background...She's a born leader. Smart, has wisdom...and won't take crap off anyone...."

Caprice: "Wow, Anastasia...what did you do before....."

Gibbs: "Intelligence"

(Caprice stops, understanding the signal Gibbs just left her)

Caprice: "Jethro...What did you do?"

Gibbs: "I made SecState a deal...I'd bring the team, but I chose the leader...No one argued.."

Anastasia: "So, the "you choose your leader" earlier...it was an act?"

Gibbs; "No...I watched...the team naturally followed you, looked to you every time there was a decision...And I watched as you felt the room temperature, knew when to break the silence, knew when to change direction..."

(Caprice is surprised to hear Gibbs describe the leadership qualities...)

Gibbs; "But...I needed you to see them choose you...You needed to know it was their choice, not just mine.."

(Anastasia looks away....and is silent...)

Anastasia: "No man...no one...has ever dared to elevate someone like me...It must have come at great risk to you"

(Gibbs shrugs)

Gibbs: "Just do your job...Do those servicemen and women right. Protect them, fight for them..."

(Gibbs looks down....stops talking...)

Anastasia: 'You love your people. Those that serve....do you not?".

(Gibbs looks back up, small smile on his face)

Gibbs; 'Yea..I do"

(Anastasia smiles...Caprice is watching....)

Anastasia: "Then I shall love mine as well!"

(The smile gets bigger...Caprice looks at her...Anastasia notices...)

Anastasia: "What? I have something in my teeth?"..

(She starts running her finger over her teeth...)

Caprice: 'No, Anastasia...It's just that...for the first time...I saw your eyes smile..."

(Anastasia stares at Caprice....then without warning, hugs her fiercely...)

Anastasia: "Thank you....thank you for caring..."

(Bishop, hearing the conversation, joins the girls...)

Bishop: "Girl, I am so proud of you...You're going to be great at this..."

(Bishop hugs Anastasia, then the three girls break to wipe their eyes...Gibbs rolls his eyes...)

Gibbs: "Aw geez...even in Moscow...."

Bishop: 'You are such a Grinch!"

Anastasia: "No...he is...he is angel..."

(Caprice brightens up.....)

Gibbs: 'Oh god...you had to say that word...."

Caprice; "Angel! That shop!"

Gibbs: "It's way back in town, Caprice....we don't have the time..."

Anastasia: 'Not to worry! There is one of their stores....(she points) "Right over there!"

(Gibbs's head drops to his chest...Torres looks around)

Torres: "Hey! Where'd Bishop go?"

(Gibbs points to the three women...walking fast towards a store...their chatter can be heard, lively, happy...Torres reaches in his back pocket...then his eyes get wide)

Torres: 'She's got my credit cards! Oh hell no!"

McGee: "Come on Torres...let them have their fun..."

Torres: "Why does fun have to cost so much money?"

(Gibbs is looking off to the side....)

McGee: "You see them too?"

(Gibbs nods..)

McGee: "I got 3 at our 10 o'clock...2 at our 6"

Gibbs: "Yea...same here"

McGee: "Each time we stop, there's a man that moves in between them and us. Same man...each time"

Torres; "Think we'll have trouble?"

(Gibbs looks at them....he purposely stares straight at one of them, no more than 30 yards away, standing in front of a fountain...The man breaks the stare, moves out of view)

Gibbs: 'No...not tonight...they're just keeping tabs"

Torres: "You sure?"

Gibbs: "Yea..Even if they wanted to, they wouldn't....look"

(Torres looks the way Gibbs nods....He recognizes the mystery man...)

Torres: 'Hey...isn't that...?"

Gibbs: "Viktor"

Torres: "One man? Bueno muy macho..."

McGee: "Look again, Torres"

(Torres looks over, then smiles)

Torres: "One man and a muy grande badass Daisy..Yea..."

(Daisy comes into view, led on a leash by Viktor...she does not react to them.she knows her mission)

McGee; "The two of them have been between them and us...all night"

Gibbs: "Yea...sending a signal"

Torres: 'Viktor and Daisy...they bonded..."

Gibbs: "Good choices make for good friends"

(They look again...Viktor and Daisy are gone...Gibbs gives a small smile)

Gibbs: "Looking out for his own. That's what we do"

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at the D Ranch...Dil is showing Nell the stables...They walk in, large brick building, 3 large stalls on each side, wooden fences in between each stall...The floor is red brick, the doors to each stall is freshly painted wood half way up, then twisted wrought iron bars to the top each gate, approximately 5 feet tall)

Nell; 'How many do you have here?"

Dil: "Three right now...I've got another one coming in tomorrow morning..."

Nell: "You buy them?"

Dil; "No...I just get them...local vets know me...the county sheriff too."

Nell: "That's right...you told me 'rescue horses"

Dil: "Yea...you know...last bounce before dying...."

Nell: "Oh no!"

Dil: "I've gotten lucky with two...one...not so lucky...."

(The nearest stall comes alive...a large brown face peers over the railing...then puts its head out, curious)

Nell: "Oh my god...it's so...beautiful!"

Dil: "Sky Dance...When I got her, she was bad....starved, covered in sores....Someone abandoned her...."

Nell: "How could someone do that? These animals are so...just so..."

(Dil strokes the face of the horse, the horse whinnies in return)..

Dil: "They're wonderful...and smart....They just need some TLC, have someone show the patience to break through the fears they've come to know"

Nell: "And that's what you do?"

(He shrugs)

Dil: "I try"

(Dil moves to the next horse...the same greeting and meeting of the two is shown...Dil rubs its nose, gives it some gentle sounds...Nell watches this, fascinated)

Dil: "That's it Jersey...that's that smile I like to see..(to Nell)...they're kinda my kids..."

Nell: "You said there were three"

Dil: "Yea... down at the end...."

Nell: "I don't see a head sticking out...?"

Dil: "No, and you won't..That's Prissy.....She's been here the longest...and I can't break through...Even have to put her food down, then leave..She won't come near it if I'm around..Lately...she hasn't eaten..I don't know...(pauses) "I just don't know....Sometimes..."

(He trails off, visibly affected...)

Nell: 'Was she badly mistreated?"

(Dil looks down towards the stall...lowers his voice)

Dil: "Yea...cost me 30 days...and a month's paycheck"

Nell:"What?"

Dil: "I got her...she was so bad...so abused. Starving....and I got mad...went to pay a visit to the owner..."

Nell: "Uh oh...what happened?"
Dil: "There was another horse there...Prissy's sister...she was laying on the ground..had been for days...."

(Nell's hands fly to her mouth)

Nell: "Don't say it...."

(He nods...)

Dil: "Gone...and left out like some trash...The owner comes out with a shotgun, pointed it at me..Told me to get off his farm or he'd shoot me."

Nell: "No!..What did you do?"
Dil: "Fed him that shotgun...broke almost every bone in his jaws...So...30 days in the brig, loss of pay...the usual...it wasn't the first time I"ve been locked up for visiting the owners..."

(He looks at her...shakes his head)

Dil: "Probably shouldn't have told you that part...."

(She takes his hand...)

Nell: "I love it....I love that you care so much..."

Dil: "Can't not care...broken looks after broken"

(She waits for him to explain the last statement...he doesn't)

Nell: "I can't believe you do this...It's so...it's just so right"

Dil: 'Someone has to...might as well be me"

Nell: "You can say that, but this...all this...it takes time..sacrifice..and money..god knows it must cost money!"

(Dil looks at her, starts to speak...his face shows surprise...)

Dil: "Keep talking"

Nell; "Okay, I can do that...I'm a talker...Uh.. I really really love that about you?..."

(He stares past her....)

Dil: "More...keep talking....."

(She sees he's not looking at her...he's looking over her head)

(Nell turns around...and sees a powder white horse's face, peering over the gate...looking straight at her..She looks at the horse and gives a big smile)).

Nell: "Well hello pretty girl! Thank you for coming out to say hi!!"

(Prissy knickers....her head bobs up and down...)

Dil: "No way! This is amazing!..Keep talking!"

Nell: "Talking? I don't know what to talk to horses about!"

Dil: "Just talk! Your voice...it's your voice...Hell, tell her about Boom Boom!"

Nell: "No! She might not be old enough to hear that!"

(Dill walks slowly towards the horse...the face over the gate disappears...Dil stops)

Dil: 'It's you...she came out to see you....my god...Just talk to her, Nell...Please"

(Nell starts talking in soothing tones, and walks towards the stall...)

Dil; "Not too close...if she spooks, she can bite...bad..."

(At the sound of her voice, the horse's head appears again over the gate..)

Nell: (to Prissy) "No, you wouldn't do that, would you? You sweet sweet baby..."

(As she nears the horse, the horse's eyes widen..."

Dil; "Careful...she's scared..."

(Nell doesn't stop..She walks straight to the horse...The horse trembles...but does not back off)

Nell: "She wants lovin' more than she's scared.....Don't you pretty girl?"

(She slowly reaches a hand up...The horse backs her head away...Nell doesn't stop, reaches towards the trembling horse, and places a hand on the side of her muzzle...She can feel the horse shaking through her hand)

Nell: (softly) "I love you...I love you pretty girl...I'm not going to hurt you...I only want you to know I love you....I love you..."

(She looks back at Dil...he's sitting on a stool, watching...and she sees the tears feely running down his face...)

Dil: "She was going to be put down tomorrow...I couldn't help her..no one could help her...The vet said she would suffer..grieving her sister, just not wanting to live...She was going to die tomorrow..(voice breaks) ".she was going to die...."

(He turns his face away from hers...embarrassed...She knows, and gives him that small act of privacy....Nell Turns back to Prissy, keeps stroking the horse's face....)

Nell: "Well, pretty girl...we don't want that do we? Maybe you'd like to eat? You want to try and..."

(Dil appears, instantly, right beside her...he has a bucket of oats...Nell dips her hand in, gets a handful, and holds her palm to the horse's mouth...."

Dil; "Oh god oh god oh god...(voice breaks)..please girl...yes...yes...oh god thank you....."

(Jersey is seen gobbling the oats out of Nell's hand....She gets another handful...The horse eats greedily....)

Dil: 'No one will believe this....Nell...no one...."

(Nell smiles at Prissy.., her eyes moist...)

Nell: "We believe it...don't we girl !"

(Then Jersey's head bobs up and down, and she winnies...)

Nell: "Yea...that's my baby....that's my good girl...Now...how bout a feed bag? Huh? You want your own bag?"

(Dil has it ready....)

Dil: "Careful..."

Nell: "Too late for that Doctor Dolittle..."

(Nell takes the bag,.reaches up and hooks the cloth straps over the horse's ears, and places the bag full of oats directly over the horse's mouth....Jersey starts walking around in her stall...eating the entire time. For the first time, she can see the horse's body...ribs shown, gaunt...hip bones sticking out, But the horse is eating, and walking...)

Nell: (wipes her hands on her pants, raises them above her head...Her face is beaming, and gives a celebratory...) :" Ta Da!"

(Dil looks at her in amazement)

Dil: "I don't...I don't know what to say....Nell..."

Nell: "I do...you say, "Nell, you're wonderful! You're amazing...! want you around forever,...(blushes, covers mouth).."Ooops..sorry"

(He says nothing for a moment..then...)

Dil: "I love you...god, I love you"

(Her face shows a huge smile...)

Nell: "Okay..!I love you works too!"

(Dil hugs her...starts to kiss her....Then he's pushed off his feet, and goes tumbling to the floor of the stable...Jersey's head is over the gate, pushing him away from Nell. Nell wags a finger at Prissy, false condemnation in her voice)

Nell: "Prissy!! You need to learn to share!"

(The horse whinnies, head bobs up and down...Dil is still on the ground, laughing...)

Nell; 'You do know that's a horsey laugh...right, big boy?"

(He gets up...walks to the horse....)

Dil: "I'm so proud of you Priss.....so proud...."

(The horse surprises both of them...she leans her head down, allowing Dil to wrap his arms around her head...)

Nell: "That's my girl..."

(Nell laughs...)

Nell: "I taught her that....you know...Nell horse face hugging mental telepathy....yea...that's it..."

(Dill stares at Nell...his eyes searching, looking, taking her face in)

Dil: " I don't doubt it...I don't doubt it all. I don't think I'll ever doubt what you can do..."

(Nell is shocked by those words..and moved...her face shows it...)

Nell: "Maybe all of us have some Prissy in us...Maybe all of us...And maybe .."

(He pulls her close, kisses her...kisses her hard....she returns the kiss, both of them seeing for the first time, their need for each other....This time, Prissy doesn't object...she's too busy eating, wanting to live again)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at MCIS HQ, They both head to the elevator, ready to call it a night...)

Caprice: "Jethro...this city...it's so...it's almost magical!"

Gibbs: "Yea..I know"

Caprice: "And I'm sooooo tired...that walking.."

Gibbs: "And buying clothes..(grns) You must be exhausted...you poor thing"

Caprice: "Oh no! I can get a second wind if you feel up to it!"

(Gibbs smiles, shakes his head....Then he sees something...a light on at one of the bullpen desks)

Gibbs: "No way, McNalley...you go on up...The drivers have already taken your haul up to the room"

Caprice: "Jethro..just so you know....I could get real used to being pampered like this...drivers, tour guides,..."

Gibbs: "Mules with carts to carry your shopping haul..."

Caprice: "Yes!"

(he chuckles)

Gibbs: "You go on...I'll be up in a minute..."

(Caprice sees the light at the desk...)

Caprice: "Curious?"

Gibbs: "Yea.."

(She kisses him on the cheek...)

Caprice: "Don't take too long big boy....you know what shopping does to a girl"

(He grins, kisses her back...She enters the elevator, Gibbs walks towards the light...Viktor is sitting at his desk, the one Torres would sit at if it were the NCIS bullpen...He's on a Face/time chat...A woman, small face, very cute. she has a small 2yr old girl in her lap, both the woman and baby blow kisses at the screen...Viktor smiles, plays at catching the kisses...Then, the conversation ends, the screen goes back to the screen saver)

Gibbs :"You didn't have to stop because of me"

Viktor: "No..i cannot open that too long..."

Gibbs :"Smart...the mafia tech savvy?"

Viktor: "Da...some...not too many...but some..."

Gibbs: "How's my girl?"

(Viktor nods towards the desk he would sit at...Daisy is asleep on a blanket pad, next to the desk Gibbs would sit at)

Viktor: "She is wonderful dog"

Gibbs: "Yea..I know"

Viktor: "My wife...she says thank you"

Gibbs: "No need"

Viktor: "I told her what happened..."

Gibbs: "Okay"

Viktor: "She tells me, do not waste your kindness....it does not come to us often"

Gibbs: "We look out for each other, Viktor...Like you did tonight"

Viktor: "The mafia...they do not forgive...It seemed right thing to do"

Gibbs: "Yea...it was. Thank you"

Viktor: "I was...how you say, (pauses) "Just doing my job?"

Gibbs: "Yea..just doing our job...it's what we do, Viktor...We do that, everything seems to work out okay"

(Viktor stares at Gibbs for a moment...it's a face that's seen hardship)

Viktor: "No Agent Gibbs...not always...not in Russia...You do your job, you go to jail..or you...disappear...Doing right thing can be very wrong thing..."

(Gibbs looks deeper...)

Gibbs: "Not anymore, Viktor...not for this team..."

Viktor: "You have ear and mind of President...we see that...It is good..it is very good.."

Gibbs: "He's a good man."

Viktor: 'Da..a good man fighting a bad history..It will be difficult..many do not want the change"

(They both stop...Daisy is sitting up...ears pointed towards the window...)

Viktor: "They be there all time I be here...watching"

Gibbs: "Trying to intimidate us...that's all"

Viktor: "We not fear...Da?"

Gibbs "Yea, Viktor...we do not fear...."

(They look again at the men they see watching...they're gone)

Gibbs: "Get some sleep...we have a tough day tomorrow"

Viktor: "We go?"

Gibbs; "Yea...we go....we go after them...We're not waiting for them to come to us"

(Viktor smiles...)

Viktor: "I sleep...but not sleep too much...It will be a good day...it be best day..."

(Gibbs stares out the window, seeing nothing but normal people passing by, going about their night time business)

Gibbs: "I hope so, Viktor...sometimes these things can go bad"

Viktor: "Good, bad, it no matter...we go to them...Not wait...for first time, we can fight....(looks at Gibbs).."We all go together?"

Gibbs: "Ya think, Viktor? Yea...we're a team"

Viktor: 'Nyet...we are family..."

(Gibbs nods, still looks outside)

Gibbs: "Viktor...I have a feeling..."

Viktor: "That famous Gut we hear about?"

Gibbs: "Maybe"

Viktor; "What Gibbs gut saying?"

Gibbs: "Change in plans, Viktor...here's what I think...Can you get Anastasia down here?"

(Anastasia walks in....)

Anastasia: "Did you think I would let boys have all the fun?"

(Another voice)

McGee: "I miss my wife....you guys will have to do"

(McGee stands by the bullpen, holding his laptop)

(scene fades out showing Gibbs, Anastasia, and Viktor at the MCIS big screen.. pointing, nodding, talking. McGee is sitting at his clone desk...he is clicky clacking as they all plan)...

....

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in Moscow building, top floor of an old hotel, penthouse suite...Men are gathered, most wearing dark pants, shirts, and leather jackets...some are in suits, separating the bosses from the street workers..Two tables, both dining tables, are full of weapons...larger military type weapons. One man,Simieon Androv, the head of the snake, stands)

Suit 1: "You are certain, Simieon?"

Androv: "I am...we cannot wait...This NCIS agency...they are smart, fast, they work fast"

Suit 1: "Da...the stories..."

Androv: "I have been told not to underestimate them....And the best way to do that is to rid our city of them before we do so"

Suit 1: "Tomorrow?"

Androv: "Tomorrow...late morning....they will gather, they will plan...and they will be together..."

Suit 1: "Making it easier...."

(Androv runs a hand over one of the weapons...one of several bazooka type tubes, with 10 inch rocket shells laying next to it)

Androv: "Da...making it easier for these to do their work"

(The man in the suit nods...smiles)

Suit 1: "They will never know what hit them....Da?"

Androv: "They will not know until they are dead...then perhaps they will know"

Suit 1: "And Anastasia?"

Androv: "She dies last...and slowly...I want to see her suffer...I want to see that woman suffer"

Suit 1: "Ex wives...they should all suffer..."

Androv: "Da...she could have had everything..(voice raises…) "EVERYTHING!"..(pauses, controls his breathing...) "But no...she get morals...she get religion, she get...(pauses, his face turning red) ..Bitch become nurse!,Says she wants to help people! (his face frowns)...She make me ill..."

Suit 1: "Da...and to leave you....Simieon Androv...The boss of bosses..."

Androv: "My Bratva...My Mafia....MY WIFE! YOU ONLY LEAVE BRATVA BY DYING!"

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in MCIS Hotel/HQ, Gibbs and Caprice in their room, Gibbs getting dressed to head down to MCIS bullpen. Their hotel bedroom is large, two dual door windows that open outward, both facing the street downstairs that lines the front of the bullpen. Gibbs in khakis and polo shirt, putting a dark blue NCIS jacket on...Caprice is still in her robe, has NCIS hat on)

Gibbs: "You have my hat"

Caprice: "Yes..I do"

Gibbs: "Can I have my hat please?"

Caprice: "No"

Gibbs: "Let me guess...bad hair morning"

(Caprice smiles at Gibbs)

Caprice: "Your fault"

(Gibbs stares at her...smiles)

Caprice: "When your eyes go back into place, I want to know something..."

Gibbs: "What?"

Caprice: "Anastasia...last night, I asked her what she used to do..."

Gibbs: "Yea...and I said Intelligence"

Caprice: "Okay...now, the part you didn't want her to say..."

(Caprice looks at her....shakes his head)

Gibbs: "She was in Russian intelligence..Maybe one of the most effective areas against American politicians, not to mention important people...She had a specialty..."

Caprice: 'Yes?"

Gibbs: "Before I tell you, I need your word you don't spread it....it's part of her file, but it's also something people get wrong...real wrong"

Caprice; "Yea, pinky swear, cross my heart.."

Gibbs: "Sparrow School"

Caprice: "Sparrow School?..What...she trained sparrows to spy?
Gibbs; "No...Sparrow was an agency...the most dangerous agency Russia had, especially during the Cold War..The agency specialized in....getting information from high ranking men"

(Caprice stares at him...confused)

Gibbs: "Sparrow taught Russian women...the most beautiful and seductive women...how to seduce important men, get them in bed...and tell secrets they shouldn't tell..."

(Caprice's eyes get big)

Caprice: "She ran a hooker school?"

(Gibbs chuckles)

Gibbs: "No...it was much more than that...These women were trained to cause the men to fall in love with them...they fed their ego...challenged their influence...Basically used a man's pride, and well...hell, Caprice...men fell for it...big time.."

Caprice: "So...the training...was it...."

Gibbs: "Manners, education, psychology, languages, the art of slow seduction....Sometimes it would take months to convince a general she loved him...or an ambassador that he was the first man that ever made her feel some way..and it worked..."

Caprice: "Oh my god! That's...that's horrible!"

Gibbs: "She ran the school for 5 years. She was the best teacher they ever had...then one day the USSR falls apart...Russia eliminates the program...She was eliminated too...So...with no options, no

job, no experience she could put on a Resume, she was broke...So, a charming, handsome, just as manipulative man as she was, did to her what her girls did to men, then offered marriage...she accepted..."

Caprice: "She's married?"

Gibbs: "No...not anymore...she wanted out. She realized who and what he really was...and she wanted to do something for Russia...something good....But her husband refused to accept that she divorced him..."

Caprice: "We know who he is?"

Gibbs; "Yea...Simeon Androv...The top man in the Russian Mafia"

Caprice: 'Oh my god!"

(He nods)

Gibbs: "The Moscow crew...a hundred soldiers..army trained or KGB trained...are coming after MCIS...but it's Anastasia he wants...and he wants to kill her"

(Caprice stares at Gibbs....)

Caprice: "I like her...I don't care what she did"

Gibbs: "I do too...and for the record, she was not one of the 'workers'. At least not the last 5 years of the agency...She ran the school...she ran it well...And...after she left Androv, she studied to become a nurse...Her reason? She loved the soldiers that fought for her country...She never saw them as evil, they just followed orders...So, she specialized in battlefield medicine, wound treatment, that stuff.."

Caprice: "EMT"

Gibbs: "Yea...that's actually what she is"

Caprice 'Well...dammit...I like her!"

Gibbs: "Yea..like I said...me too!"

(She looks at him curiously..)

Caprice: "Wait...did you...."
(Gibbs laughs)

Gibbs: "No...oh hell no...I wasn't a big enough fish for them to fry"

(Caprice's face shows anger)

Caprice; "Well they were wrong! You know plenty of the good stuff!"

Gibbs: "Yea..maybe...so...you want me to let them know? I'm sure they still have some gals that..."

ICaprice grabs the hat off her head, throws it at Gibbs)

Caprice; 'Don't you even think about it!"

(Gibbs catches the hat...flips it on his head...smiles at her...)

Gibbs: "Thanks for the hat....and..(looking at Caprice's hair...".Did I really do all that? Wow...I am....the man!"

(On that, Gibbs darts out of the room and towards the apartment door...Caprice stands there, hands on her hips, watching him escape, laughing...She smiles as she shakes her head)

Caprice: "Yes Jethro...you certainly are that...."

(She turns to her bedroom table...her row of brightly colored wigs are lined up...)

Caprice: "Green..he likes that one...Well, Jethro boy....I'm gonna make sure you say no to the birdie women..."

(scene shifts to downstairs in MCIS HQ..Gibbs walks in, sees everyone, including his team, is present and busy)

Gibbs; "Okay...what do we have?"

McGee: "Bad stuff, boss..Bishop's been on the phone with NSA...There's chatter here in Moscow...Androv has been gathering forces...looks like it's for an assault"

Gibbs: "Here"

McGee: "Seems like it"

Gibbs: "Anastasia?"

Anastasia: "We'll be ready"

Gibbs: "You called the local police?"

Anastasia: "Da....and as we suspected...they will do nothing..Oh, they will show, that is certain...but if...when a choice must be made..."

Gibbs: "They're afraid of the Mafia"

Anastasia: "The few good ones will be afraid. For good reason. The Mafia does not attack the man, it kills the family....the others...they are on the Mafia's payroll...It is sad...and it brings us shame...but"

Gibbs: "It's the same everywhere...don't be..."

(The largest of the MCIS team steps forward...Viktor Porchinka, ex Spetnaz soldier)

Viktor; "Before you ask, Agent Gibbs...we here...we will fight"

(The I.T. tech, Vladimer Taski, smaller...speaks just as loud)

Taski: "Da! We fight!...This is why we here!...This is why we MCIS!"
(The other MCIS female, Tanya Sovinski, ex KGB analyst, speaks)

Tanya: "I know not the fighting...but you give me gun....I will...."

MCIS: "NO!"

Tanya: "I am not bad shot! Someone give me gun!"

MCIS: "NO!"

(Gibbs chuckles)

Gibbs: "Agent Sovinski, your value is right there...we get you information, you analyze it, you, Agent..you will be a big part of telling us where they are, what they will do, and what weapons they have...."

Tanya; 'Too simple...I already do that"

(Gibbs looks at her with surprise)

Anastasia: "She is brilliant, no deny that...She also very very bad with gun...."

Gibbs: "Tanya, tell me what you have....we'll talk about gun training later"

(Tanya's eyes widen)

Tanya: "You? I learn from you? The Great Gibbs teaches Tanya Sovinski how to shoot?"

Viktor: "You teach, but you stand behind her...."

Tanya: "Viktor! You so mean!"

Gibbs: "Later! Tanya...Talk!"

(The petite analyst turns around in a huff....goes to her desk, pulls up data on the screen)

Tanya: "3 weapons warehouse in Georgia..all raided..Crime rate in Moscow drop in half on same day....Mafia gone, crime goes away..."

Gibbs: "What did they get?"

Tanya: "Infantry weapons...small item, automatic rifle, Kalishnikovs, and 10 Strela-2"

Gibbs: "Arrow"

Tanya: "Da...shoulder launch...one man operation...high explosive warhead..very very bad"

Gibbs: "So, they could just shoot one through our windows, and..."

(She interrupts)

Tanya: "Nyet...shells are heat seeking...called passive...they do not arm until they find heat..."

Gibbs: "They were designed to shoot down jets.."

Tanya: "Da...missile see heat from engine, run after it...it arms..goes boom, jet die."

Gibbs: "How sensitive?"

Tanya: "Very...if they shoot window, it hit, go through... it fall, it dead...no boom...But if it find hard wall.....boom big"

Gibbs: "On impact only...no timer?"

Tanya: "Nyet...no timer"

(Gibbs turns to McGee)

Gibbs: "Tim...Cyber have an drones here? We could use some recon"

McGee; "Negative boss...MCIS has 2 on hand, but no one...."

(McGee hesitates)

McGee: "No one here has been trained to use them"

Gibbs: "What?"

McGee: "Boss...we don't have any at all at home..."

Gibbs: "McGee...are the control...thingies..."

Taski: "Da! We have console!"

Gibbs: "Then set it up...you've got 10 minutes..."

(Taski pales...but runs to the other side of the room...a table is there, two drone consoles, joysticks, and two medium size drones, both with 4 props for hovering, 2ft wingspan from one corner to the other)

Gibbs: "Taski! Capabilities?"

Taski; 'Both have camera and infrared"

Gibbs: "Ok...we're gonna need 'em...Bishop!"

(Bishop looks at Gibbs...she holds her phone out...)

Bishop: "Be nice...she's on vacation...with Dil..."

(Gibbs scowls, snatches the phone out of Bishop's hand...)

Gibbs: (into phone) "Nell!..Need your help!"

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at D Ranch...night time..Dil and Nell sitting on back patio, overlooking small lighted pool and outdoor hot tub...Patio is large, half covered with a roof, the other half uncovered..on the other side of the pool, medium size trees are planted, orchard style, in rows)

Nell: "I love your house, Dil...but here...this is my favorite place"

Dil: "It's where I come to...I guess, find peace"

Nell: "That's why you picked olive trees?"

(Dill looks past the pool to the trees)

Dil: "Yea...stupid...i know"

Nell; "No, it's not stupid....they mean peace. It's kinda biblical..."

Dil: 'Maybe that's why...maybe I'm trying to leverage some of that stuff...Maybe I think it'll rub off on me"

Nell: "You come here a lot, don't you?"

(He is silent...then nods his head)

Dil: "Too often"

Nell; 'Well, it's working on me....I'm like wet noodle relaxed"

Dil: "I'm rubber band relaxed"

Nell: "Old house shoe"

Dil: "Old blue jeans"

Nell: "Wet noodle"

Dil; "You already said that"

Nell: "Yea...I'm hungry!"

Dil: 'That's my cue..."

Nell: "No! I didn't mean for you..."
(He was already out of his chair, heading through the french doors to the kitchen...he yells from the kitchen..."

Dil: "Chicken, steak, pasta, shrimp?

(Nell looks down, sees her phone vibrating....caller Id shows it's Gibbs)

Nell: (into phone) "Gibbsy!"

(She listens...)

Nell; 'Okay...of course I'll help...what's up?"

(She listens more....)

Nell: "Give me 5 to see what that big guy here has, and I'll call McGee right back"

(She listens)

Nell; 'No! There's always time for you! Wait...are those people being nice to you?"

(She listens)

Nell: "They're not? I don't understand it! You are the sweetest man! Well...second sweetest now...."

(Listens)

Nell: "Yes...we're getting along just fine..like...(whispers into the phone)..."

(She listens...blushes)

Nell: (whispering) "No! We haven't! Stop it! You're embarrassing me!..."

(listens)

Nell: "No! I will not tell you if we do! Daughters don't tell their dads that stuff! Oh my god, Gibbs!"

(The call ends...Dil walks onto the patio, holding two sandwiches)

Dil: "Ham or Turkey?..I could tell it was Gibbs, so I threw together these to hold us over till we have time...He need help?"

Nell: "Of course! He's in Russia, the Russian Mafia is about the attack the MCIS place, and the cops won't help, and they're really really outmanned, and the bad guys have missiles, and the new team leader of the MCIS is an ex-hooker government madam"

(Dil looks at her...shrugs)

Dil: "Sparrow School...Most effective tool the Russians ever used"

Nell: "And you know about that.....how?"

(Dill smiles)

Dil: "I used to clean up the mess our politicians left after one of those girls did their job...Anyway,,,You don't need to go, do you? If anyone understands that, I do....but..."

Nell: "But...?"

(He pauses...)

Dil: "What do you need to do?"

Nell: "I need a pretty good PC hookup...and some monitors...and a drone remote console...You have that, big guy, I can do it from here....But...like you said...and didn't finish..."

Dil: "I'll finish later...first...come with me"

(He takes her hand, leads her out of the kitchen into the hallway...He comes to what Nell thought was one of the 5 bedrooms in the house...but this one has a push button combination lock...)

Dil: "1,4,3..."

(The key board blinks green...he opens the door....Nell looks in, her jaw drops...)

Nell: "Geezus Louisus! What are you planning on doing? Taking over the world?"

(The room has two large desks, one on each side of the sizable bedroom...each desk has multiple monitors, keyboards...There is a big screen monitor hanging on one wall...By the door, there is a metal rack with modems, splitters, two server boxes, and internet signal receivers with boosters)

Dil: "I don't know....Look, I've got a little money, I don't spend it on anyone, I have long spells of time in between missions, and....you know..."

Nell: "You're a guy...you like things that go blink, dink, whirrr, and boing"

Dil: "Okay..yea...blink dink whirr boing about covers it"

(She looks at the system, studies both desk areas, then picks one...Dil pulls a drawer out from one desk, and it lifts up to form an L extension to the desk...the new platform now has a drone console, much like a gaming control set...Nell immediately boots up the system in front of her.....)

Dil: "D&D2015"

(Nell understands he's giving her the password to the system...she types it in, then the operating system screen comes to life)

Dil: "Click on Mom&Dad icon...ti's the drone names"

(She sees an icon labeled the same....a box pops up, giving her the choice to activate the two drones Dil has at the Ranch)

Dil: "That's as far as I can take you...."

Nell: "I got it from here..."

(Nell dials her phone....Dez has joined Dil, looking around him, curious)

Nell: 'McGee...I've got a pretty good setup...Can you give me the MCIS ISP code and module info?"

(She listens)

Nell: "120 dot 333 dot 445...dankhow245667.ru...got it..."

(She clicky clacks. The screen shows a spinning wheel...loading...screen pops up in Russian...She begins reading it off to McGee in English)

Nell: 'Tim...how many cameras have you set up in that room?"

(listens)

Nell: "hold on.."

(She clicky clacks...6 boxes appear...one with McGee in the frame)

Nell: "McGee...hold up some fingers..."

(She sees him holding up 3)

Nell: "3"

(McGee can be seen looking around...)

Nell: "You've got 6 cams on the room...What did you sweep with ?"

(Listens)

Nell: "Then they're connected to landlines...no bluetooth or WiFi for the sweeper...okay..hold on..."

(She clicky clacks....a symbol for the Moscow Phone Company comes up...She types in the office location....a list of 120 numbers come up...)

Nell: "Okay, 120 landlines..first floor...central ballroom....Bingo!"

(She clicky clacks...The images on her screen go blank)

Nell: "You're good, McGee...I"ve cancelled the phone service on the lines..."

(Dez pokes Dil)

Dez: "Damn brother...she's kinda smart"

Dil: "And speaks Russian..didn't know that....."

(Nell types in more numbers....)

Nell: "Okay, I've got the console...two type 22 drones, dual cams, one zoom view, one infrared...one year old, two bluetooth transmitters..Why 2? Wait...hold on..tracing..tracing...tracing..Wow...one is for sending to the console...the other....oh wow....it also sends to an old building not too far from you. These guys are good at this, but lousy at covering their tracks.....Timmy, you've got people doing the Peeping Ivan thing, and it ain't Russian Government..."

(The call ends...Nell picks up her phone...looks at her contacts, picks one....)

Nell: (into phone) "Hey nosey! You want some more excitement and fun?"

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at MCIS HQ..All personnel at their desks, working....Taski, the small framed tech agent, waves his hands in the air)

Taski: "Agent Timothy! Please!"

(McGee moves quickly to Taski's desk, several monitors active...one has a street map of their area...red triangles are blinking, multiple groups in several buildings)

Taski: "I have traced their phones....they are beginning to gather in buildings not far from us..."

McGee: "Good job...(pauses) "Hey...how the heck did you get the phone numbers?"

(Gibbs hears..walks over)

Gibbs: "Good question, McGee...Taski? "

(Gibbs stares at the tech....the tech's face pales, then with a hesitant hand, points to across the room...There is a man sitting, clicking on his phone...dark suit, red tie...the man looks up at McGee and Gibbs...gives a small wave...Both Gibbs and Mcgee show surprise on their faces)

Gibbs: "Bridger?"

(The man gets up...walks towards them...They shake hands)

Bridger: "That's Russian Section Chief Bridger to you, Gibbs"

McGee: "Agent Bridger! How did you know...why...."

(Bridger grins...)

Bridger: "I get a call...I answer...first words I hear are..."Hey Nosey"..Who do you think?"

(Gibbs chuckles)

Gibbs: "Nell called you"

Bridger: "Yea...she did..."

McGee: "You gave Taski the phone numbers...."

Bridger: "We've been following this group for years...Nasty business....bad men....So, I brought the phone numbers, and...."

(He holds up a thumb drive)

Bridger: 'Every man he's moving is in these files...what we know about habits, friends, talents, and criminal records..."

(Gibbs turns to call Tanya over, the analyst...He sees she's already on her way...She snatches the thumb drive out of Bridger's hand....eager...)

Gibbs: "Good girl"

Bridger: "We have orders to stand down on this...not our fight, they said leave it to the locals"

Gibbs:"So why are you here?"

(Bridger looks down, then back up at Gibbs)

Bridger: "This position I just got is one of the most prestigious offices in the Agency...I have it because of you and your team...I'll be damned if I'm going to repay you by sitting it out.."

(Gibbs stares at the man....)

Gibbs: "Thank you. We could use the help"

Bridger: "Yea...you could...Gibbs, they're putting together an army...And tomorrow...tomorrow at 3pm, they'll be out in that street..."

Gibbs: 'Street?"

Bridger "Yea...Androv is nuts about American westerns...he's downloaded Tombstone 4 times in the last few days...He sees this as his Gunfight at OK Corral...3pm is when the Earps and Doc Holliday came marching down the street..That's his timetable...That's as far as we got...They moved from the office we had ears on"

(Gibbs looks over at his team...and the MCIS team. He knows he's responsible for all of them...Then Anastasia walks to him)

Anastasia: "We need more soldiers, do we not?"

Gibbs: "Yea...Everyone here...they'll fight...but the numbers are too big. There's no way....."

Anastasia: "I can help that problem"

Gibbs: "How?"

Anastasia: "You put faith in trust...do you not?"

Gibbs: "Yea..it's everything..."

Anastasia: 'I am asking you that you trust me....Will you?"

(They both stare at each other...Gibbs...finally...)

Gibbs: "Yea...I will"

Anastasia: 'Da...as you should...Please excuse me for some minutes...maybe an hour...I will be back"

(She doesn't wait for a reply...she turns, walks to her desk, lifts some items of, clothing, off her wall hooks....They both watch her leave...The sight is impressive...She walks away with her mid length white fur coat trailing around her, her matching white fur hat, white leather gloves...shiny black hair falling on the shoulders of the coat...She stops outside, lights a cigarette, the image reminds them of the glamorous movie stars of the 40s and 50s...)

Bridger: "Damn...She's Rita Hayworth"

Gibbs: "Grace Kelly"

Bridger; 'I would have told her my secrets"

Gibbs: "I know..."

Bridger: "I get Boris Spasky as my local contact, you get the Russian Angelina Jolie....It ain't right"

Gibbs: "I gotta quit staring before...."

Caprice: "Before I see you drooling?"

(Gibbs and Bridger snap their heads around.....There stands Caprice....black full length coat...black gloves, high heel boots up to her knees..a white silk plunging V neck blouse, ...And bright green hair, bangs touching the arched eyebrows, ...Gibbs is staring.. not breathing...)

Gibbs: "Hey Bridger"

Bridger: 'Hold on...I'm trying to get my bearings back..damn..She's Marilyn Monroe..."

Gibbs: "You can have Jolie..She's Elizabeth Taylor...."

Caprice: "Right answer, big boy..I'll be upstairs...You're about to do something dangerous again...I need to give you a reason to come out of it alive...If you can find the time, that is...."

(Bridger looks at Gibbs...Gibbs looks back)

McGee: (grinning) "We got it boss"

Gibbs: "Yea...damn..."

(Gibbs turns back to McGee)

Gibbs: "The cameras Nell found...you got 'em?"

McGee: "On it...tracing them now"

Bridger: "Odds are they lead to the techs at the local police station..They have some pretty good smart guys, and most of that precinct is on the Mafia payroll..."

(Gibbs turns back... watches Caprice walking to the elevator....She looks back, blows Gibbs a seductive kiss....Mcgee watches...shakes his head)

McGee; "Man, I miss my wife!"

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at the D Ranch, Dez whispering to Dil as they watch Nell work her magic on the Russian MCIS drone system)

Dez: (whispering) "It's like she pushed a button..."

Dil: "I know..I saw it a few days ago...She goes from Funny Nell to Genius Badass Nell..."

Dez: "Not just smarts...she took command...and they listened"

Dil: 'She's highly respected..."

Dez; "What's her job? She a drone tekki?"

Dil: "No...you know CyberForce?"

Dez: "Yes...Saw it on the news...hi-tech super secret bla bla bla"

Dil: "She's the Assistant Director...Director Delilah Fielding's right hand gal"

(Dez opens her mouth in shock...looks up at her brother...shakes her head, smiles)

Dil: "And that call she made? It was to the CIA office...Russian Director"

Dez: "If she's so smart, then why's she with you?..."

Dil: "I won her in a poker game...off a Saudi Prince..."

Dez: "Well, that would be one way"

Nell: "It was not a poker game!...He won the lottery...I'm the grand prize!"

(Dez and Dil both clam up)

Dez: "Has good hearing too!"

Dil: "And great ears....I love her ears..."

Dez: "Well, little brother, if you marry her, you will sure as hell married up"

(Dell keeps on clicky clacking...her face turning beet red... a small smile on her face)

(scene shifts to Moscow building, a hallway...Dark, old, red faded carpet runner on floor...Androv shown talking to one of his men)

Androv: "We are blind now...the cameras were found"

Man: "Da...but not before we see that the Great Gibbs has a woman there"

Androv: "He does...stupid..."

Man: "If you wish to hurt the man..."

Androv: "You hurt his woman....(nods) Da..."

Man: "It would be a simple thing for me to visit her? While her man, all others, are focusing on us?"

(Androv thinks...looks at his soldier)

Androv: "It would have to be something he never forget. Something he never get over"

Man: (smiles an evil smile) "They never forget me...."

Androv: "True...I have seen what is left after you.....visit a woman"

(Androv thinks more)

Androv:; "Go...pay her a visit...have fun if you wish...then kill her"

(The man takes his jacket off his arm, puts it on...smiles at Androv)

Man: "The killing is the most fun of all"

(scene shifts to Gibbs's and Caprice's hotel room....She enters, singing to herself, quite satisfied she left a lasting impression on Gibbs....She takes off the long black coat, drapes it on a chair...A shadow is seen moving towards her)

(scene opens in MCIS bullpen....Taski raises his hand, calling McGee over once again to his area....)

McGee: "Whatcha got Vlad?"

Taski: "Not know for sure, but worry"

McGee: "About what?"

(Taski points at the screen that shows the phone locations....He points to a blank space on the screen)

McGee: "Nothing there..."

Taski: "But there was...only 10 minutes ago...man walking down street...then poof...he goes away"

McGee: "He turned off his phone...but why?"

Taski: "That is what I ask...why?"

(McGee looks at the diagram of streets on the image....)

McGee: "Where is that?"

Taski: "Near...only up 3 block..."

(There is a commotion as Daisy leaps up from her bed....whines, looks upward at the ceiling)

(scene shifts to bedroom....Caprice is backing up....A man is slowly moving towards her...)

Man: "Why so afraid, woman? Maybe relax....can you not see what is to be?"

Caprice: "Get out...get out of this room!"

Man: "Oh...I will...after we...(sneers) "Finish...."

(He lunges for her, throws her to the bed...Caprice screams...)

(scene shifts to bullpen...Gibbs watches Daisy as she bolts in front of him, then races up the staircase...)

McGee: "BOSS! Someone's been headed for the back of the hotel!"

(Gibbs eyes widen)

Gibbs: "Caprice!"

(...in an instant, he is racing up the stairs....)

(scene shows Caprice, falling backwards towards the bed....her hand finds the base of the lamp by the bed....she pulls it down with her, grasps the small base, then crashes the rest of it on top of the attacker's head...The man howls in pain,raises up as blood runs down his face...Caprice rolls out from under him, racing for the door...A hand catches her foot...she goes falling face first to the carpeted floor of the room...)

(scene shifts to hotel hallway.....Gibbs sees Daisy up ahead....he yells as he's running)

Gibbs: "You can't get in! Let me get the door!"

(Daisy gets to the final doors before the end of the hallway...she ignores Gibbs, she sees the door to the hotel room, then picking up more speed, she launches herself at the door....She turns sideways in the air, slams her body into it, rocking the hinges..cracking sound can be heard..but the door stays shut....)

(Caprice rolls over....she's looking for anything that she can find to grab...The back of the man's hand strikes her across the cheek....She sees stars...she shakes her head...anything to keep from losing consciousness..She takes a deep breath, screams out Jethro's name)

Man: "NYET! No fun now...I kill you bitch! Now!"

(He wraps his massive hands around her throat...he begins to squeeze...she can see the blood on his face...and the ragw...Then he smiles....)

(Gibbs sees Daisy backing up...readying herself to lunge at the door again....He can hear Caprice scream his name...)...

Gibbs: "TOGETHER!"

(Caprice is losing reality...the room blurs...all she can think of is...)

Caprice: (thoughts) "9 9 9 9 "

(She has no time....her hand slides into the top of her knee high boot....it's there....)

Caprice: (thoughts) " 9 9 9..." (She can picture Jethro schooling her...) "Never go anywhere without a 9 9 9 9"

(She pulls...her fingers numbing....things are darker...the hand on her throat won't let her breathe..Spots, bright flashes begin forming in her eyesight....She pushes upward with her hand.....then the dark gets stronger than the light....All she can hear is a groan in her ear...and a crashing sound..Then she hears nothing)

(The door of the room shatters inward...Man and dog both go tumbling to the floor....Daisy is first to gain her footing...Gibbs is up quickly, head on a swivel....and he sees Caprice....on her back…eyes closed....her face red from a blow...And he sees a man, rolling off of her...a 5 inch blade sticking out of his side....)

Gibbs: "CAPRICE!"

(The man looks down at his side...he sees the blade...He curses, then reaches behind his back, drawing a large pistol out....)

Gibbs: "DAISY"....."KILL!"

(The man hears the voice...his hand, holding the gun, comes up...just as 140 pounds of snarling, vicious beast slams into him, the impossibly large mouth of the animal clamping on his head, driving him backwards...He tries to scream....but there is no mouth left as the beast tears the soft skin of the face)

Gibbs: "NO! CAPRICE! NO!..."

(He scrambles on the floor, on his hands and knees, to Caprice...he feels her wrist....there is no pulse...Neck. No pulse....And he lets out a wail...a wail they said could be heard for blocks...)

(Torres is first down the hallway, then McGee..Bishop following...They reach the doorway, weapons drawn...and they see the scene...A man...dead...torn apart...Daisy is sitting on her haunches, her head tilted upwards, a mournful howl leaves her mouth, then whining...she lays down by Caprice...They see Gibbs doing CPR pushing...pushing....then he pulls her lifeless body into his lap, holding her, rocking her....)

Gibbs: "No ..no...no....."

(Torres is knocked to one side as Anastasia bursts by all of them...she sees the scene....Gibbs looks up at her...pleading....)

Gibbs; (weakly) "Help her....i couldn't...please...help her..."

(Anastasia looks over Gibbs to the small kitchenette area of the room...She dashes...and runs past Gibbs...Gibbs reaches out to her...)

Gibbs: "No....she's here...come back..."

(Anastasia reaches the kitchen...then sees it on the wall...She snatches a white box off the wall…runs back to Caprice...falls to her knees...she lifts the lid off the box, then takes out two small white paddles...coiled wires attached to them....she pushes a button on the box....a humming can be heard.....)

Anastasia: "Defibrillator box...all Moscow rooms have them....it is law..."

(The light on the box turns green....Anastasia rips the V in the silk blouse...looks at Gibbs)

Anastasia: "Lay her down! I no need you to be shock!..Lay her down now!"

(Gibbs nods... obeys....his eyes still on Caprice...Anastasia places the pads on Caprice's chest....and pushes a button on one of the paddles...A thump is heard....Caprice's chest heaves upward....and settles back down....)

Gibbs: "Please...Caprice...please...."

(Anastasia hits 'recharge' on the box...the humming starts again....then the light turns green...She places the paddles again....and hits the button....Caprice's chest jumps again...then settles back down again....Anastasia waits, there is nothing...Gibbs's mouth opens to let out his grief…....then...)

Caprice: "UHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!"

(Caprice takes in a huge gasp of air.....her eyes open wide.....she draws another long breath.....She looks around, disoriented, she sees Gibbs, and her eyes focus....She reaches a hand up to his face....)

Caprice: "Baby? You're crying...why are you crying?....Honey...are you hurt?"

(The team backs out...slowly...all of them with tears of relief...They see Gibbs holding her head in his lap again...rocking...weeping....)

Gibbs: "Thank you God...thank you God...thank you God...Oh God thank you.....Caprice...."

(Anastasia leans back, sits on the floor, looks at the result of her work, her training, her life choice....She sees The Great Gibbs,feared by evil men across the globe, brought to tears by love and fear...and the woman, brought back to life...)

Anastasia: "I think I like what this job do better than what old job do"

(Gibbs holds a hand out...Anastasia takes it....)

Gibbs: (weakly) "Thank you...thank you...."

(Anastasia looks at the dead man...she sees the knife in his side...then she sees the broken lamp, blood on the broken pieces...)

Anastasia: "She strong woman....she fought...She is alive because she fought....You have good woman...you have good dog...What more a man need?..."

(All Gibbs can do is nod...the scene fades out, while he rocks Caprice, his eyes closed...holding her as close as he can, sees Daisy, who has now laid her head in Caprice's lap, one of her hands on the dog's happy head.)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at the D Ranch..it is night time, late....Nell and Dil sit at the kitchen table....both with cups of hot chocolate)

Nell: "God, I love this stuff! I haven't had it in forever!"

Dil: 'Me neither...Dez drinks it...I just thought you'd like it"

Nell: "I do...Where is Dez?"

Dil: 'She's asleep by now...she's done a lot today....she's tired"

(Nell looks down the hallway....then back to the table...looking at her cup)

Dil: "Hey...Don't worry...I set up a bed in her room..."

(Nell blushes..Dil reaches out a hand...)

Dil: "I said...don't worry...."

Nell: "I know..."

Dil: 'No obligations, Nell...I promise"

(Nell's face turns redder..then she speaks...low)

Nell: "I don't know how to do this...."

Dil; "This? What's this?"

Nell: "You know....this...you and me...night time...."

(He looks at her, confused, then it dawns on him)

Dil:"Nell...there's a bed in her room"

Nell: "I know....but....you know...you said you loved me..."

Dil: "I meant it"

Nell: "And I said I love you..."

Dil: 'Yes...and I assume you meant it?"

(She nods her head up and down, aggressively)

Dil: "And....if two people love each other, that..this...is expected?"

Nell; "Well yea...kinda..."

Dil: "Maybe...but...it's something that has to be your choice...and yes, I want you...I want you because of ways you'll never understand...but i meant it when I said I loved you...and that means when it happens, it happens because of it being right..not because of some obligation, or set of rules..."

Nell: "Okay...maybe...(she pauses, then the words rush out) "I don't have a lot of experience! I don't even know if I know what to do! I know the ABCs but I have no clue about the rest of the alphabet! I'm scared to death Dilber! What if you don't like me? Or it? Or that? Or...."

(she plops her face onto her arms, on the table)

Nell: "Oh god...I"ve made such a mess of this...It was so easy when we were just guessing favorite colors."

(Dil smiles...)

Dil: 'I've got an idea....you trust me?"

(She raises her head...nods her head up and down)

(scene shifts to Dez's room...she wakes up, sees the bed in her room..unused..She smiles...She gets up, opens her door, sees a blue light coming from the living room....)

Dez: "The knuckleheads went to sleep on the couch with the TV on..."

(She walks quietly down the hallway, into the living room...She sees her brother and Nell, covered in a blanket, asleep on the couch, wrapped up in each other's arms...She picks up the remote and turns TV off.)

Dez: 'Aw...They look so sweet....."

(Then she looks closer.....)

Dez: "Oh my my my!"

(The view pans out, Dil's clothes, Nell's long dress, and more...laying on the floor)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in hotel hallway...The M.E. assigned to MCIS is carting the body of the mafia thug down to the elevator..Gibbs is seen walking Caprice out of the room, Bishop next to them)

Caprice: "I'm okay...really..."

Bishop: "No, you're not...I'm taking you next door to the hospital...at least let them check your jaw out...."

Caprice: "He hit me hard...dammit...."

(Gibbs is silent...he keeps looking at Caprice....)

Caprice: "I know that look on Jethro"

Bishop;"Yea...we do too...."

Caprice: "He's mad"

Bishop: "Ya think?"

(Gibbs turns to Bishop...)

Gibbs: "Bishop...please...will you..."

Bishop: "I can check her in, Gibbs...and I grabbed a t shirt for her..."

Caprice: "T shirt?"

(She looks down at her blouse...it's ripped open..she gasps)

Caprice: "My new silk blouse! Oh my god!"

Bishop: "Trust me girl..it was for a good cause"

(Caprice looks over at Gibbs...he's still staring at her)

Caprice: "Jethro?"

(He walks closer)

Gibbs: "Go...let Bishop check you in...(pauses).."jesus, Caprice...(looks away) "I lost you...I caved...I didn't do what I was doing....."

Bishop: "We do this together....right, Gibbs?"

(He looks at Bishop...then at Anastasia....)

Gibbs: "Yea...looks like it"

Bishop:"I'll get her checked in, make sure it's all good, then join you"

(Gibbs looks at Bishop...then he shakes his head...)

Gibbs; "No...you stay with Caprice"

(Bishop's face turns angry)

Bishop: "No! I need to be..."

Torres: "No"

(Bishop looks with surprise at Torres)

Torres: "Our baby...my baby....I know what you want...I would too...but this is different..."

Bishop: "No Nick! I'm not some...."

(Caprice groans...)

Caprice; "Wow...that hurts...."

(Caprice leans against Bishop....Bishop caves...)

Bishop: "Come on...let's get you over there..."

(As the two of them begin to walk away, Caprice gives Torres a wink....Torres gives her a thankful nod)

(scene shifts to the Hospital....A single black limo is seen pulling up at the front...A man is in the back, two body guards in the car)

Man: "Sir..please...this is not wise"

Man 2: "It is wise and it is right....I have never visited them...it is time I did"

Man: "But sir...they are old....they are weak..."

Man 2: "They are our nation's veterans, Nickolai...they have been forgotten too long..We go...Now..."

(The bodyguard gives up...gets out, opens the rear door of the limo...The Premier, the President of the Soviet Union, steps out of the limo, and to the shock of the hospital workers, he enters the hospital)

(scene shifts to MCIS bullpen...full NCIS team present, minus Bishop...Full MCIS team present, minus Anastasia..All are standing looking at the large monitor on Taski's desk...Bridger enters the scene)

Gibbs: "Bridger? You still here?"

Bridger: "Seems so, agent Gibbs...more information has come in....the 3pm time table has changed.."

Gibbs: "To what?"

Bridger; "Tanya?"

Tanya: "Da..he is correct...CIA agent Bridger has given me information from their sources...it would seem the time is almost on us"

Bridger; "Tell them why, Tanya"

Tanya: "The man was killed...in your room...we just now learn, that man was Simeon Androv's brother..."

(Gibbs looks back and forth between Tanya and Brider)

Gibbs: "Hold on...you two know each other?"

(Bridger looks at Tanya...She nods...Gibbs catches the motion)

Bridger: "She was one of the...no...she was the best analyst the KGB had to offer...this woman...(shakes his head)..she gave us fits...we couldn't make a move...turn a Russian...without her figuring out what we were going to do before we did it...then she surprised us all..."

Tanya: "It was not surprise...it was right thing"

Gibbs: "Well dammit, what?"

Bridger: "I was in DC, heading the Russian Bureau desk...We had an agent...here in Moscow...His wife was pregnant, not due to deliver for 3 months...but the baby decided differently...she was rushed to the hospital..."

Tanya: "Da..the very one next door to us"

Bridger: "The KGB hated the agent...he'd turned several Russian officers to our side...and they felt this was an opportunity for payback"

Gibbs: "They killed the family"

Bridger: "No...they TRIED to kill the family....Tanya here...well, out of the blue, I get a call at my desk...and it's her"

(He pauses, sees that Tanya has turned away from the group...)

Bridger: "She tells me that we're not at war...she tells me it's wrong what they are doing....and she gives me enough detail to protect the woman, our agent, and the baby about to be born"

Tanya: "Nyet...it is still wrong...it was a baby...not yet born...and a woman, who's only sin to the world was loving a man that was serving country..."

(Gibbs stares at Tanya...eyebrows go up)

Gibbs: "How did you stop it?"

Bridger: "By enlisting the help of a nurse....who felt the same way....."

Gibbs: "A nurse?"

(Bridger nods to the doorway of the bullpen....a woman is walking in)

Bridger; "Her"

(Anastasia walks into the bullpen...sees everyone looking at her...)

Anastasia: "I only go to bathroom! I miss something? Why you not wait until I finish pee?"

(Gibbs stares at her....then at Tanya....small smile)

Gibbs: "Anastasia...Tanya....proud to go to war with both of you"

(Anastasia looks at Tanya....they are both moved by Gibbs's words...)

Gibbs:"Hey Bridger"

Bridger: "Yea?"

Gibbs; 'Thank you too"

Bridger: (shrugs) "Just doing my job, Agent Gibbs....Now..we have a problem....They are gathering...Tanya thinks they'll flood the street with their men...They'll use civilians as cover and count on us not firing our weapons into a crowd...and they'll be right"

Gibbs; "Jesus...it's a nightmare...we've got to get out of here, draw them somewhere else, outside the city...then we fight"

Bridger: "Too late for that"

(Bridger nods for Gibbs to look at Taski's monitor....it shows a large group of red triangles gathering in a building 2 blocks away...another group of red triangles is shown on the other side of the hospital)

Gibbs: "We're boxed in..."

Tanya: "Yes...just as in movie...."

Gibbs: "Gunfight at OK Corral...Well...."

(He pauses, then looks at Mcgee)

Gibbs:: "McGee! Get Nell...get those drones in the air...now!..Tanya, get with Taski, monitor everything..., let us know when, where, and how they exit the building! We will all have headsets on, so you two are our eyes and ears.. Torres, gear up! McGee, gear up! Viktor, Boris! Gear up!..I want full armor, fast fire weapons..load up with lead bullets! They hit hard and fall apart on contact...less ricochet....."

(He gives them one last look...)

Gibbs: "We go to war, team! We go to war by each other, for each other, because of each other!"

(They stare...wide eyed...then Gibbs yells..)

"AND WE GO TO WAR FOR THIS COUNTRY, THAT DESERVES BETTER THAN THOSE ANIMALS OUT THERE!"

(scene fades out to cheering MCIS bullpen, both teams inspired, .hands and arms raised)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in MCIS bullpen. Agents from both teams gearing up...Gibbs looks up at the clock, sees it's 11am Russian time....)

Gibbs: "Sovinski...you still sure?"

Tanya: "Yes sir...He downloaded every Garinski Cooper movie that had wild west...watched Noon on High 3 time"

Gibbs: "Garinski, huh?"

Tanya: "Da..he big in Russia...good man...face his problem...not back down"

Gibbs: "Androv thinks he's the sherrif?"

Tanya: "Nyet...he think bad men should win the day.."

Gibbs: "Yea...the odds are about the same as the movie..."

Tanya; "Da...not good"

Gibbs: "No...they're not"

(Tanya looks at Gibbs as he begins loading his clips, inserting one into the automatic rifle on the table...)

Tanya: "You fear?"

(Gibbs keeps loading clips)

Gibbs; 'Yea...I fear..."

Tanya: "You not look like it"

Gibbs: "I fear"

Tanya: "But not for yourself...nyet?"

(Gibbs shrugs...Tanya watches closely as Gibbs keeps loading...checking weapons)

Tanya: "I think sherrif win again today"

Gibbs: "Yea? Why?"

Tanya: "Because you good man...We...we trying to be good agents..."

(Gibbs looks up at her...)

Gibbs: "You're already good agents, Tanya..."

Tanya: 'Nyet...not yet...not until each face fear...not until decide not to run"

Gibbs: "We'll find out soon enough Agent..."

(Tanya looks at the clock...)

Tanya: "Da...High Noon...."

Gibbs: "Yea...HIgh Noon..."

(scene switches to another table...Bridger and Anastasia are loading weapons....Anastasia is wearing a full length white fox coat...hair pulled back in ponytail...A red ribbon ties it back, tied in a bow...Bidger looks at the bow)

Anastasia; "You think bow funny?"

Bridger: "No...I think it's pretty"

Anastasia: 'Keep hair out of face..."

Bridger: "You're funny...."

Anastasia; "I funny? How I funny? What you mean I funny?"

Bridger; "We're about to meet some bad guys on the street...we're outnumbered 4 to 1...And there you stand looking like you stepped out of a fashion magazine...So...yea...you're funny...But it's a good funny, ma'am..."

Anastasia: "Ma'am? Why you call me ma'am?"

(Bridger looks at her, cocks his head...)

Bridger: 'Respect, I guess..."

Anastasia: "Now you funny....you no need respect me...you know me...you know me what...one month now?"

Bridger: "Yea...ever since you helped us save our agent's life...and his family"

Anastasia: "Then you know where I come from...what I come from..."

(Bridger stops loading his weapons...he turns to Anastasia...)

Bridger: "I don't give a damn about that, Anastasia..i don't care about what, or who, or where, or why.you where....What you are...what you'll become....that's all that matters..."

(Anastasia stares at him.....looks closely)

Anastasia: "Your wife...she proud...she lucky woman..."

(Bridger chuckles...)

Bridger: 'No...there's no wife..."

(Anastasia looks perplexed)

Anastasia: "Why no wife? I see you with good, strong, magnificent woman!"

(Bridger looks at her again...he's silent...his face, no emotion)

Bridger: 'You should take that act on the road"

(She has questioning look on face now)

Bridger: "Anastasiz...look at me...I'm not handsome...hell, I"m not even close to handsome...i know it...And my job...hell...that's enough to drive women off...good and bad women enough...Put them together..."

Anastasia: 'You stop! You stop!...You good man! Strong man! You no have to be here, but you are here! I have seen the handsome men...I have known many...(she spits on the ground) "They weak...they lie...they use...they throw away...Nyet...You not know what is handsome and what is not....(She blushes) "Now..you stop wasting time...you load, I check weapon...I make certain it work..."

(Bridger looks at her in shock...)

Bridger: "Yes ma'am!"

(She mumbles something...)

Bridger: "What?"

Anastasia: "Johnathan Wayne..."

Bridger: "The Duke...yea?"
Anastasia: "Johnathan Wayne...he not pretty...but women love him...Da?"

Bridger: 'Yea...I guess they did"

Anastasia: "They love him because he good man...strong man...truthful man..."

Bridger: "Okay...makes sense"

(She quickly pecks him on the cheek...she blushes, looks back to her weapons)

Anastasia: "You Johnathan Wayne....It is settled"

(Bridger's face is in shock....Gibbs is watching, shakes his head....)

Gibbs: (to self) "Well, I'll be damned..."

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in Russian hospital...Caprice is laying on a hospital bed, in a room full of older men, all laying on thier beds)

Bishop: "Sorry...it's the only bed they had open"

Caprice: "These men...they're all Russian Army vets..."

Bishop; "Yea...they don't have a VA here...so each hospital reserves a wing..."

Caprice: "That's horrible.."

Bishop: "Russia's trying, Caprice...but yea, they've got a way to go...."

Caprice: "Damn, my jaw hurts....that guy walloped me"

Bishop: "I think he got walloped back, girl...just sayin"

(Caprice looks up at Bishop)

Caprice: "I died..."

Bishop: "Yep...sure did..."

Caprice: "I don't remember any of that part"

Bishop: "Probably for the best"

Caprice: "One part...I do....i remember calling for Jethro...looking around for him..."

Bishop: "He came..."

Caprice: "Yes he did...(pauses) "Is he okay?"

(Bishop thinks....)

Bishop: "I'm not sure...I've never...none of of have ever seen him like that...."

(She pauses)

Bishop: "Even McGee...McGee's known him longer than any of us..."

Caprice: "He and Tim...they're close...."

Bishop "They are...we know...And now, Tim's watching Gibbs..."

Caprice: "Making sure he's okay?"

Bishop: "Yea...i guess...Gibbs won't allow it, so Tim just watches..."

Caprice: "Torres does the same to you"

(Bishop smiles...)

Bishop: "I know....Nick is..."

Caprice: "Wonderful"

(Bishop nods, still smiling)

Caprice; "Why is it you don't tell him that?"

(The smile fades...)

Bishop: "I do"

(Caprice says nothing)

Bishop: 'He knows"

(Caprice still says nothing..Bishop raises her voice)

Bishop: "I don't know how! I get scared when I say it!"

(Caprice smiles...still quiet)

Bishop: "I know I should! I get all squiggly inside, scared, clumsy..Iooks at Caprice...) "Okay! Okay! I"ll tell him!"

(Bishop pulls out her cell...types in text...sends it)

Bishop: "There...happy?"

(scene shifts to MCIS bullpen...Torres gearing up, phone shows a text..)

You're wonderful. I love you

(Bishop looks at her phone...he has replied)

You don't know how muy bueno that makes me feel.. I love you back more

(Bishop reads it...gets big smile....)

Bishop: "Wow...I may try that some more..."

Caprice: "Honey...if something happens today...if you never had a chance to tell him again how you feel....How would it affect you?"

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

Caprice: "How Jethro was...when he thought i was dead..."

(Bishop stares at her...pulls out phone again...dials)

(Torres's phone buzzes...he looks at it, sees it's Bishop...he answers....before he can get a word out....)

Bishop: (on phone) "Nick, I love you so much...I love you so much....don't do something stupid and not come back...I need you...I need you and love you....(voice breaks)

Torres: "Hey...you okay?"

Bishop: "No I'm not okay! Do I sound okay?"

Torres: 'Well yea...I mean, I know you're crying, but you're being really sweet to me, and i really like that...so you know...yea...you sound real good!"

Bishop: "You come out of this okay and I promise..i"ll try and let you know more...You deserve it, you really are wonderful...I just...I needed to tell you that...."

Torres: "I love you too, Ellie...It's going to be okay..I promise"

Bishop; 'YOU DON"T KNOW THAT!"

Torres: "I do now"

Bishop: "How? How can you...."

Torres: 'Because you told me...How can i not come back to that?"

Bishop: "I love you, Nick...I really do"

Torres "I know...i love you too...babe.....I have bullets in one hand, an empty clip in the other...."

Bishop: "Okay...you have to get ready...i know"

Torres: 'No! I was looking at the bullets..then the clip...and how they go in...and you being pregnant..."

(Bishop blushes...)

Bishop: "Oh my god...you are so male chauvanist romantic!. You're a wonderful pig man!"

Torres: "Okay...wonderful pig man signing out...gotta run"

Bishop; "Clip girl loves you too..."

(She ends the call...looks at Caprice, smiling)

Bishop: 'He told me that loading his gun reminded of how we got pregnant...isn't that sweet!"
(Caprice stares at her....disbeilief on her face....)

Caprice: "Bishop...that's weird...even for you...that's weird..."

Bishop: "We have our own love language...Yea...that's it..."

(scene shifts to MCIS bullpen....McGee calls it out)

McGee: "Boss...they're on the move..."

Gibbs: "How many?"

McGee: 'We count 30"

Gibbs: "Any we can't see?"

(McGee has phone out....)

(scene shifts to D Ranch...Nell sitting in Dil's computer room...Dil sitting next to her, both watching the monitors)

Nell:"You have 3 more...windows above the dress shop, the deli, and the bakery...All show significant heat signatures"

(Nell switches to viewing cam)

Nell: "Tim...pay attention to them...two of them have shoulder launch missiles...Bakery and dress shop"

McGee: "Thanks Nell...Can you sweep the other side? There were reports of some bad guys on the other side of the hospital"

Nell; "Copy that...birds on their way"

McGee: "Boss...3 more...all perched in windows.."

{McGee gives Gibbs the report...Gibbs goes to window...looks at the second floor openings down the street....}

Gibbs: "Got em...Viktor?"

(Viktor nods)

Viktor; "I can...I go up to your room...have good view..."

(Gibbs looks at Viktor...he's holding a long range rife...scope...)

Gibbs: "You any good with that?"

(Viktor smiles....)

Viktor: "Da...I good"

(Gibbs nods)

Gibbs: "Go...and if this goes bad....just start shooting....take out as many as you can"

Viktor: "Of course....it is what I do at time as this...."

(Gibbs looks at the clock as it strikes noon)

Gibbs: "Time to go...."

(Without his prompting, Boris, the ex detective, Bridger, Anastasia, and Torres are headed out to the street...)

McGee: "Bad odds, boss"

Gibbs: 'I know"

McGee: "Still trusting Anastasia?"

Gibbs: "Don't have a choice"

(Gibbs looks out onto the street...he can see the mafia gathering a block away)

Gibbs: "She almost died....because someone wanted to get at me"

McGee: "She didn't"

Gibbs: "I don't want anyone else dying, Tim"

McGee: "We know what we signed up for boss...."

Gibbs: "Some things are more important, Tim..."

(Gibbs turns, swings a roundhouse right direted directly at McGee's jaw...)

Gibbs: "You're my best friend"

(McGee was expecting it....He steps quickly inside the swing, it hitting his shoulder, harmlessly....McGee grabs the machine gun in Gibbs's hand...pulls the barrel directly against his chest...He stares directly in Gibbs's seyes)

McGee: "That's what it's going to take to stop me from walking out there with you..."

(Gibbs stares...wide eyed...He sees his gun against McGee's chest...he sees his finger on the trigger guard...he sees McGee staring straight at him..with no fear, no doubt, and no arguing...Gibbs lowers the weapon)

Mcgee: "Time to go boss"

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in hospital...The Preimer and his two bodyguards are walking down the hallway towards the veteran's wing..)

Premier: "It is old...."

Bodyguard 1: "Da...very"

Premier: "It maybe....not safe?"

Bodyguard 2: "Safe for many years....be safe many more"

Premier: "These men...they get good care?"

Bodyguard 1: "Depend, Mr. President....depend on how mafia not take the supplies, or they take the supplies, or we remember to send them...just depends on many things"

Premier; 'There have been talk of them today....here...in this area"

Bodyguard 2: "Nyet...just talk..."

Premier: "Talk sometimes tells truth...."

Bodyguard 1 :"Then we leave...Da?"

Premier: "No...how it look if we come, we go, we no see the men? Nyet...we go...."

(One of the bodyguards looks out a window...he sees a man running by...)

Bodyguard 1: "Snow have people running for cover"

Bodyguard 2: "Snow stop..."

(The bodyguard looks again out the window....)

Bodyguard 1: "Something makes him run...I go look.."

Bodyguard 2: "Nyet! You will not leave me alone to protect the Premier!"

(The other bodyguard nods..looks again at the window...The snow has started falling again)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens at D Ranch...Nell and Dil at control panel...screens show the entrance to hospital, snow falling heavy, swirling...)

Nell: "Dammit!"

Dil: "White stone....white snow...it's glaring back on the lense..."

Nell: "Yea...it's a night view cam...not infra red...everything is coming back a glare"

Dil: 'You're good with that thing"

Nell: "Thanks..it's what I do"

Dil: "Training?"

Nell: "Yes...lots..."

(She continues to move controls around...trying to get a better resolution)

Dil: 'Wish I could help...I"ve got the same problem looking for my strays....all glare due to all white"

Nell: "I'll find it"

Dil: 'The only time I get a good image is when the horses run under the flood lamp in front of the corrals..."

(Nell listens...looks over at Dil...)

Nell: "What color is that lamp?"

Dil; 'Yellow...less bugs...why?"

(Nell picks up her phone..puts it on speaker....)

Nell; 'Dilbert...you're a genius!"

(Dil looks at her...stunned..Nell is on phone, puts it on speaker)

Nell: "Vlad...you copy?"

(The MCIS tech replies...)

Nell: "Do you have color resolution?"

Vlad: "Nyet...but we do have filters...Why?"

Nell: 'Physical or digital?"

Vlad: "Digital...you need me..."

Nell: "Give me 5 percent amber on drone 1..."

Vlad: "Okay...but why...."

Nell: "Stop arguing! Do it!"

(The image on the screen gets clearer)

Nell; "Move it to 8.25 percent"

(The image is clearer...she can start to make out body shapes throught the snow)

Nell: 'Leave it at 8.25, lower the blue to a negative 20 percent!"

Vlad: "We have no blue on it now!"

Nell: "I know! If you move it to negative, it filters out the blue, which filters out white! Do it! Negative 20 percent on blue!"

(The tech submits....the images change colors, the blue filter on, the entire screen has blue tint...then he moves it towards the negative, the digital filter gradually eliminating the color frequencies of blue, which takes away the glare from the white walls and white snow covering.....)

Dil: "Damn! You really do know what you're doing!"

(Nell looks at the screen, satisfied..the images are clear to see....her face changes to shock...then fear....)

Nell: "Oh god no...."

Dil: "Give me the headset..."

(Nell understands....she slips if off quickly....Dil puts it on...)

Dil: (into headset) "Bishop..you copy?"

(scene shifts to hospital...Bishop places a hand on her earpiece)

Bishop: 'Dil?"

(She listens...her head snaps towards the open double doors....)

Bishop: 'I got it!..Out!"

(Bishop has her gun out....)

Caprice: "Ellie? What's wrong?"

Bishop; 'Nell has drones on the outside...They show at least 10 mafia soldiers outside the entrance....And the President of Russia has just entered the hospital..."

(scene shifts to street view....The MCIS team, Torres, McGee, Gibbs, Daisy...all standing in the middle of the street, facing towards the end of the curve...The MCIS group is dressed in green camo outfits, all excpet for Anastaisia..She stands in front of the group...Gibbs in the center, Anastasia to his right...McGee on Gibbs's left..Torres next to McGee...out of the MCIS group, comes Bridger...He stands next to Anastasia. All except Anastasia are carrying automatic rifles, long, extra capacity ammo clips extending out from the guns...)

Bridger: "Does this bullet proof vest make me look fat?"

(Anastasia laughs...)

Anastasia: "You look like Johnathan Wayne after too much pie"

Bridger: "You look like a fashion model...Do you ever NOT look like one?"

(She starts to answer, then...)

Gibbs; "They're here...Everyone! Do not fire unless I say so! There are citizens all over the place!"

(Gibbs and the team look...Well dressed women still walk the sidewalks, going in and out of the upscale stores....Well groomed men, suits, tailored coats, do the same...None of them seem to be aware of the threat approaching)

Anastasia: "He will not care"

Gibbs: "I know"

Anastasia: "You still trust me?"

Gibbs; 'It might help if I knew what the hell you were taking about"

(She smiles...)

Anastasia: "It is my hope you do not see why...(she looks down the street...)"

Gibbs: "He's in front..."

Anastasia: "Of course he is"

Gibbs: "He's in front of 20 or more men...Anastasia, we have to get these people off the street...."

Anastasia: "No...we do not"

(Gibbs looks at her, shocked at the words...but before he can say anything...Anastasia begins walking...The peope that saw it that day said she walked like a stalking cat...one leg in front of the other...the full length fox coat swinging as her hips moved back and forth...There was no expression on her face, and no fear, either...she looked straight ahead, staring at the man that led the mafia group...Androv sees her...he is surprised...his men can be heard murmuring, expressing their shock as well....Androv stops...the group stops behind him...)

Androv: "Anastasia...I had almost forgotten how beautiful you can be"

Anastasia: "And I have not forgotten how cruel you can be"

Androv: "Are you still insisting on pursuing this....this..."

Anastasia; 'MCIS, Androv...and yes...I still insist"

(He shrugs)

Androv: "Then you still whore...you just change pimp"

(Gibbs senses it...he sees the soldiers are anxious...Anastasia, her bold move...it has shaken them....He speaks into the microphone to the others)

Gibbs: "They're about shoot...Russia..take the flanks, work your way inward..pick a target, shoot, pick the next target, shoot...Do not fire wildly..make every shot count..."

(Repliies of "Da" echo in his headset)

Gibbs: "McGee...you and me...we take the middle...work out...I got left, you got right"

McGee: "As always boss...I'm here.."

Gibbs: "I know"

Gibbs: "Torres...you ready?"

Torres; "Ready"

(Daisy is pacing...back and forth, back and forth, eager...she is in front of Gibbs...but her attention is on the crowd of mafia men...the count is 30 now..."

Gibbs: "Daisy...on my command...you bounce..."

(Daisy chuffs)

Gibbs: "Viktor...you got the guys in the windows?"

Viktor: "Da...they will not be a factor...I have them"

(scene shifts to Androv and Anastasia...they are still close, facing each other....)

Anastasia: "I was never your whore...But I was your wife...And is that not why you are here? For me?"

Androv: "Da...Do i sense you wish to make deal? You come with me...you be my wife again...and we all go home, drink Vodka?"

Anastasia: "Would you take that deal, Androv?"

(He stares at her.....his eyes take her figure in....Seductive, elegant, her hair perfect, her eyes....he looks carefully at her eyes)

Androv: "Your eyes...they different..."

Anastasia: "They have seen purpose, Androv...something you could never give a woman...."

(He pales...he hears the men chuckle)

Androv: "I give you everything!"

Anastasia: "Except what woman needs...you never give woman what they need..."

(Gibbs is listening....He speaks low into the mic)

Gibbs; 'She's bating him...and he's about to blow...weapons up...safety off...finger on the trigger"

Androv; "Enough! You make deal, I take deal! You...you come with me now!"

(She smiles at him....)

Anastasia: "Nyet...I think I change my mind....deal is...."

(She turns her back to him)

Anastasia: "....off the table"

(She completes her turn....she begins walking back to her team....Androv's face turns red...the rage, and the emabarrassment, all play a role....He brings his pistol up....aims at her back....and fires....just as Bridger steps in between her and Androv....The two shots take Bridger in the chest...Anastasia looks...her eyes wide with shock, fear..and anger...)

(Those that saw this moment talk about it in reverential tones....Anastasia twirls towards Androv, her full length white fox coat swirling around her...she crosses her arms across her waist, both hands going under the coat, grasping the automatice pistols she was wearing underneath in criss-cross holsters...The weapons come out, and in the snow, her face raging, she screams..."NYET!"...and the beautiful, iconic woman, whose eyes had seen purpose, stood there with dual machine pistols, both erupting fire from the barrells...stitching Androv's body with countless bullets.....)

Gibbs: "NOW!"

(Gibbs and team begin firing...the mafia begins firing....Torres races to the right side, towards the brick wall of the building, picks up speed, leaps up, his feet gaining traction on the wall, pulling him upwards, then, as if in slow motion, he crouches against the wall, pushes hard....and seems to fly off the wall, each hand holding a 6 inch blade..He lands in the middle of the group, slashing, cutting, people screaming, running.....Daisy has reached the left wall...She too appears to be able to scamper up the wall, then pounces outward, looking as if she's flying...and lands in the center of the mafia group, snarling, tearing, biting, ripping...screams are heard for blocks...)

Gibbs: "We're still outnumbered!"

Anastasia..."NYET!"

(She looks towards the elegant women that were shopping...they are looking at her...waiting....She answers)

Anastasia: (yells) "NOW!"

(The ladies smile...11 of them...11 elegant women, all perfectly dressed...beautiful...open their tailored coats, and pull out automatic weapons, and begin firing into the rear of the mafia group...man after man falls, the ladies cutting them down, without mercy....screams, cries for help...none of them are answered....)

Gibbs: "McGee! You good?"

McGee: "Oh yea...the cavalry got here!"

Gibbs: "Ya think!"

(McGee is kneeling...calmly picking a target...firing...a man dies...he picks another..repeats theh process....Gibbs is next to him, doing the same...together, they clear out the front line of mafia thugs....And then there is silence...Gibbs takes a moment to look up at the windows above the crowd...2 men are hanging out of the windows...one of them dropping their missile launcher to the street..)

Gibbs: "Team! Anyone down!"

(He looks and sees the entire team..Russia has wome wounded, but all are.....alive...then he sees Anastasia...kneeling over a downed Bridger...holding his head in her lap....)

Anastasia..."Why...why you do that? Why you do that for me?"

Bridger: (moaning) "Seemed like a good idea at the time...might have been a bad idea...."

Anastasia: 'Why you do it? You take bullet for me....I not worth that! Why you do that?"

(Disbelief shows on her face....Bridger looks up at her..his face in pain)

Bridger: "Don't...don't ever say you're not worth it again....just don't..."

(She nods...and a tear falls...Bridger sees it...)

Bridger: "Never had a woman cry over me...kinda feels nice..."

(She opens his jacket....and sees the bullets that hit him...smashed against the vest)

Anastasia..."You live? No die?"

Bridger: "Feels like I'm gonna die...but no..."

Anastasia: 'You still step in front...you still take bullet for me...."

Bridger; "Okay..okay...it's what we do for each other...."

(She leans down and kisses him..He smiles)

Anastasia; 'It is settled! You Johnathan Wayne....You so Johnathan Wayne!"

(Bridger smiles...)

Bridger: "Yea...if you say so...."

(Gibbs arrives..)

Gibbs: "Bridger! You okay?"

Anastasia: 'He not okay! He hurt!"

Gibbs: "He's fine. He's milking the moment...but what the hell? Those women!"

(Gibbs looks over...the women are gone....)

Gibbs: "What?"

Anastasia: "My girls....my girls always be my girls...They come to set selves free..."

Gibbs: "Jesus!"

Anastasia: "Da...He work mysterious ways...nyet?"

Gibbs: "Ya think? Where'd they go?"

(Anastasia looks at the empty sidewalks...small smile)

Anastasia: 'They go where they want...for first time....they choose..."

(Gibbs is still looking over the street...30 dead mafia bodies....)

Gibbs: "I have never..."

(McGee walks up)

McGee: "One for the books, boss...."

Gibbs: "Yea...some book"

(Gibbs sees a movement....one of them is not dead....the man has reached the missile launcher that fell...pulled it over his chest, points it at the group of MCIS agents...his fingers tighten around the trigger)

Gibbs; yells "GET DOWN!"

(The MCIS team falls to the street...the missile streaks over their heads and bodies.....down the street....and hits...)

(scene shifts to Hospital...Bishop listening on headset..She looks at Caprice)

Bishop: "Anastasia brought reinforcements! Oh my god! I hope someone got video!"

Caprice; 'Is everyone okay?"

Bishop: 'Yes! And Torres was Spiderman! Daisy was Super Wolverine!"

Caprice: "Bishop, is Gibbs okay? Please!"

(Bishop looks at Caprice and nods...)

Bishop: "Yea...your lover boy's fine"

(A roar...and a crash...then thunder rocks the room....pieces of ceiling fall, hitting patients....The wall to the outside crashes down aound the door....and the ceiling buckles.....)

(scene switches to street...The missile travels fast, not more than 5 feet off the ground...it hits the back wall of the hospital...the thunderous roar, then the rumble of ancient brick and mortar falling, fill the air....The screams of two men, both calling out the name of the women they love, are drowned out by the roar of collapsing concrete)

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in Russian hospital, Premier Akhov is walking down hallway, about to pass under a stone archway, with double aluminum doors, a sign that says in Russian

SOLDIER WING

(one of the bodyguards motions for the Premier to stop as he enters the doors, looks around....He sees Bishop standing by a bed, and the American woman, Agent Gibbs's woman, laying on a bed. He immediately sees the difference...one woman on a bed, surrounded by dozens of other beds in a community room, all elderly Russian men, all laying down, all hooked up to one monitor or a bag, or both. He is also hit by the smell of the room.....He nods to Bishop, she nods back....He turns, walks back to the Premier)

Bodyguard 1: "Premier...it is safe...But, my president...it is not pleasant"

Premier: "This is common?"

Bodyguard 2: 'Da, my Premier...my own father....a soldier that fought Nazis...he was here...died here...I mean no disrespect, Premier...."

(The Premier can smell the room....)

Premier: "He deserved better...Da?"

(The bodyguard shrugs)

Premier: "Then I go in....I cannot...not go..."

(The Premier walks through the doors....both bodyguards are standing at the door, looking for threats....)

Bishop: "Mr. Premier....welcome to...them...(she waves her arm across the room).."these are the men that fought for Russia"

(The floor jolts...There is a thunderous sound...the floor rocks more...Bishop loses her balance, steadies herself on Caprice's bed....Caprice jumps up, lands on the floor, holding the bed too....Then the outside entrance doorway frame comes crashing down....The Premier, in shock...looks back to his bodyguards...just as the stone archway leading into the room comes crashing down as well...nothing but dust and rocks can be seen, all falling to the floor...and blocking the bodyguards' ability to enter the room...They are on the other side....and the Premier is trapped inside the medical ward...)

(scene shifts to outside the hospital...the MCIS team have their phones out, calling for emergency services...Gibbs and Torres both are at the caved in entrance...both frantically pulling large bricks,

stones, broken concrete away...desperately trying to climb up the open gap between the rubble and 2nd floor, a gap that can allow them into the hospital....)

Gibbs: "CAPRICE! CAN YOU HEAR ME? CAPRICE!"

(Torres is screaming Bishop's name...both men are scurrying up the pile of rubble, trying to get to the way inside....Both of them are yanked back...hard....landing on their backs on the flat sidewalk)

McGee: "GET BACK!"

(McGee has both of them by the back of their collars, dragging Torres and Gibbs on the ground....just as part of the 3rd floor of the hospital gives way, tons of mortar and stone come crashing down on the rubble pile...where both Gibbs and Torres were moments ago...)

(scene shifts to inside the hospital ward...dust is in the air, blocking clear views...stones, bricks, all sizes, can be seen on the floor of the room....and on some beds....Caprice looks out over the scene...her eyes wide...Then the nurse takes over)

Caprice: "Bishop! Against that wall! Check them...if they're dead, cover their faces so we know who to treat and not treat..."

(Bishop streaks for the wall...stones the size of basketballs can be seen laying on beds...and bodies....She begins the unfortunate duty of checking pulses....One by one, she covers the faces of the dead...Caprice turns....she sees the Premier...He is standing, in shock...eyes wide...paralyzed by fear...She quickly walks to him)

Caprice: "Mr. President! I need your help!"

(He doesn't acknowledge...he keeps staring at the dead men along the wall)

Caprice: "Sir! Agent Bishop is trained for this! She knows what to do! I need your help!...MR. PRESIDENT!"

(He slowly turns his head to her....his face blank.....)

Premier: "Nyet...nyet...nyet...."

(Caprice does the only thing she knows to do...She roars...)

Caprice: (yelling) "I NEED YOUR HELP! THESE MEN WILL DIE IF YOU DON'T HELP ME!"

(She knows who he is....she knows he's one of the most powerful men on earth....she knows...)

Caprice: (yelling) "NOW!"

(Caprice rears back, then slaps the face of the Premier....hard...the Premier's eyes blink...once...then twice....then...)

Premier: "Da...Da...I help...tell me what to do"

Caprice: "You come with me...I'll tell you what to do...."

(The Premier rubs a hand on his cheek)

Caprice: "Sorry...I panicked..."

Premier: "We go...we go help...I follow you..."

(Caprice nods...grabs his hand, then pulls him to the first bed...blood is running off the face of an old man....Caprice grabs a rolling cart full of supplies, and hands the Premier some gauze...)

Caprice: "Take that water bottle and splash the wound...that will wash off the blood and tell you where it's coming from...you find it, you press the gauze on it...."

(She looks at the patient...he's staring at the Premier...wide-eyed)

Caprice: "Soldier! Can you hold it once it's on?"

(The old man nods slowly....)

Caprice: "Premier! Same deal...get him to hold it to stop the bleeding, then get to the next one....You got it?"

(The Premier nods his head up and down....Caprice pats him on the back..)

Caprice: 'You're doing great..."

(The patient is staring at Caprice)

Patient: 'You slap Premier...."

Premier: 'Is nothing!..I deserve it...Now...stop talking and hold this to your head! You hurt anywhere else?"

(The scene is interrupted by the sound of gunfire, coming from the area where the archway collapsed...The Premier turns to it..)

Bishop: "That would be the Mafia trying to get in here....The other gunfire is from your two bodyguards...They're still trying to protect you, sir..."

Premier: "I not understand...why they not run?"

Bishop: 'Were they soldiers before becoming your bodyguards?"

Premier: "Da...10 or more years...both..."

Bishop; "There's your answer, sir....soldiers don't run"

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in pile of rubble at the archway...the two bodyguards are behind a rock pile, bullets ricocheting off the wall behind them...)

Bodyguard 1: (turns, fires towards the mafia group) "This is pickle"

Bodyguard 2: "Pickle? NYET! This whole barrel!"

Bodyguard 1: "Remind you of Bosnia?"

Bodyguard 2; (smiles) "Da...that was pickle too....But we fight...Premier our responsibility..."

Bodyguard 1: "Da..but wish we had beautiful women to rescue us...."

Bodyguard 2: "You think? If we die, better to die with angel next to us..."

(scene shifts to outside the back entrance...Gibbs is up...he's headed back to the rubble pile...his face is red, and for the first time in a long time, he sees fear on his friend's face…McGee reaches out...pulls Gibbs around to face him)

McGee: "That's not what we need from you boss..."

Gibbs: 'McGee! Caprice is in there! I lost her once today! I can't...."

McGee: (raises voice) "WE NEED YOU!..(points over his shoulder...)

McGee; "They need you...Boss...Nell gave us the intel...there's 10 or more Mafia soldiers on the other side of the building, all with weapons, all attacking, trying to get in...The Premier is in there with Caprice...and with Bishop..."

(Gibbs looks where McGee was pointing...store owners...some of the Sparrow women...young men, old men, women...all of them holding the weapons taken off the bodies of dead Mafia men laying in the street...if they didn't hold guns, they held shovels, axes, knives...)

Gibbs: "...and there are soldiers in that room...."

McGee: "Yes boss...soldiers...These people will fight, boss....they saw what happened in the street..."

(Anastasia comes into view)

Anastasia: "My girls...some come back...They heard about other bastards trying to get in...They fight too"

(Gibbs looks....stares....They are all looking at him, to him....all waiting...His face changes...it changes to the soldier, the leader, it changes to the man he's always been...Gibbs points to one group and starts barking commands)

Gibbs: "Torres! Take that group and get them up the street to your left! NOW!"

(He points to another group)

Gibbs: "McGee! take them down the side street! Come up on the other side...if anyone on the street has a gun and not part of you....SHOOT THEM!"

(McGee smiles...)

McGee: "On it boss!"

Anastasia: "And us?"

Gibbs: "You and MCIS...your girls...you come with me...we're going up the sidewalk...look for them through the windows..."

(Another voice is heard....)

Bridger: "Hey...I'm with her"

Gibbs: "Bridger! Why are you...hell Bridger, you can't be seen here! Your cover!"

Bridger: "Brother, that was blown the moment I joined you in the street....Now...you look like you could use some help"

Gibbs:"Yea...I could...thanks"

Anastasia: "He is Johnathan Wayne! He is so much brave man!"

Gibbs: "Okay Johnathan Wayne....time to play cowboy!"

(There is a bark...Gibbs looks down at Daisy, dancing on her front paws)

Gibbs: "Girl...you're with me...I have something special planned for you"

(The huge dog looks up at Gibbs....steps forward, licks his hand...Gibbs kneels down...strokes her fur)

Gibbs: "You did good today, girl...real good...but I might need you to do more...are you up to it?"

(Daisy gives goofy dog grin...wags tail..Anastasia looks on in amazement)

Anastasia: "That dog...it understand you"

Gibbs :'Yea...I know"

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in hospital ward....Bishop seen bandaging a man's leg, blood on sheets and mattress...Caprice is strapping a splint to one man's broken arm, two pieces of flat wood taped around the arm...She looks over at the Premier...his coat is off, he has his shirtsleeves rolled up...He is wiping blood off a patient's side, talking to him as he works)

Premier: "This not too bad...you be okay..."

(The patient moans...)

Patient: "Hurt...hurt so bad...Please...want to die...hurt too bad"

Premier: 'I know, my friend..."

(The Premier calls out to Caprice)

Premier: "Can we give him something for pain? (He points to the wound in the man's side..still bleeding...)

Caprice: "I can't find the morphine! I can't find anything for pain!"

(Another patient, hearing the conversation, speaks out)

Patient: "No have it...Mafia come...they come every delivery...they take...they take and sell....We have none"

(The Premier looks at the man...The man stares back)

Patient: "Da..I speak the truth...and if it anger you? What can you do to me that has not already been done?"

(The Premier stares....then looks back down at the man's wound....He walks to the chair nearby where his long coat is draped...he reaches into the inside pocket...pulls out a flask..He goes to the wounded man...)

Premier: "Here...this help with pain..."

(The man looks at the Premier with surprise....takes the flask, drinks two gulps...hands it back to the president)

Premier; "Nyet...you keep...you need it more than I need"

Patient: "My brothers..they need...they hurt too...please...give to them..."

(The Premier hears what he's said...he nods, takes the flask...goes to the man that told them about the Mafia...The man stares at the Premier, not afraid, but resigned)

Patient: "You come to shoot me now?"

(The Premier lifts a turned over chair off the floor, plants it, and sits by the man)

Premier: "Nyet...I come to give you this...."

(The man takes it...sniffs it...smiles....and drinks)

(scene shifts to outside the hospital...Gibbs and his team come to a window...they can see the men fighting inside...the mafia group, 10 strong, are firing at two men, ducked down in the rubble...3 dead men can be seen on the floor)

Gibbs:(into mic) "McGee..Torres...copy?"

(static...then...)

Torres: "Oh yea...copy, paste, email...we can do it all Gibbs..."

(Gibbs grins, shakes his head)

Gibbs: "We can see the men inside through this window...I'm going to send Daisy in...."

Torres: "Send me"

Gibbs: "Torres? Why?"

Torres: "Well...I'm better looking than Daisy...you know..."

McGee: "In your dreams, Torres...I'm taller. I should go!"

Torres: "Oh no, you did not just say that!"

(Anastasia, listening on her headset...she looks at Gibbs, curiously)

Anastasia: "They always like that?"

Gibbs: "Yea...pretty much"

Anastasia: 'So...you want someone to go in, divert attention...then others come in front?"

Gibbs: "Yea...something like that"

(She looks at the window...full length, 3 feet wide...old and weak wood strips holding the glass in place...Another round of gunfire from inside erupts...Gibbs pulls her back from the window...)

Anastasia: "You no go in that window without being cut up"

Gibbs: "It happens...Daisy stands the best chance...and her vest covers most of her"

(Another voice speaks...standing to the side, Viktor steps out)

Viktor: "NYET! Too dangerous!"

Gibbs: "Viktor, yea...but Caprice...Bishop...The Premier...they need help..."

Viktor: "I have to sit up in window and shoot...you have all fun in street! Viktor leave nest and go get other launcher...no want it being picked up by someone else..."

(Viktor takes two steps towards the wall...he picks up the rocket launcher, leaning against the wall...)

Viktor: "It rocked and loaded"

(He smiles at his American reference)

Gibbs: 'Smart..."

Viktor: "I shoot through window...it go boom...difficulty over?"

Gibbs; "There are two good men in there...the Premier's bodyguards...they've been holding those mafia off by themselves..."

Viktor; 'Give them Russian Spetsnaz command for "Get head down"...They soldiers...they obey"

Gibbs: "Yea...okay...what's the command?"

(Viktor grins...he lifts the launcher to his shoulder...)

Viktor: "Duck"

Gibbs: "Duck?"

(Viktor steps in front of the window....nods to Anastasia...she has a broken brick in her hand..She nods back...and throws it at the window, shattering it so the bodyguards can hear him)

Viktor: (yells) "URI!..OLAF!...DUCK!"

(scene shifts to inside the room...bullets are flying....then the sound of a window crashing...they hear their names yelled out...and they instantly obey the command...they both lower their heads, cover their heads with their hands)

(The missile launches from Viktor's shoulder...streaks into the room, hits the floor, bounces upward, into a corner., through rubble..and explodes...the blast spraying rock, the corner sheltering the room from most of the blast effect....The mafia men, shocked by the explosion, tired from the fight that the two bodyguards will not give up...turn and run out the doors of the hospital entrance, away from the angry hell that was the two bodyguards....and right into an angrier hell)

Voices: "FIRE!"

(Working men, women, Sparrow women, all waiting....a decade of suffering and being without at the hands of the Mafia, a decade of drugs sold, family addicted, fear...it all comes out.....)

Mafia thug: "NYET!...."

(The noise from the gunfire is deafening...8 mafia men, all running out of the doorway...are cut to shreds by the men and women that had suffered too much....The mafia fall...the people of Russia keep firing....the bodies jerking as bullets hit...the screams of the men go silent....then the gunfire

stops....Two of the Sparrow girls...both wearing the full length fur coats that is their trademark, calmy step over and through the bodies, towards the crumbled area where the arch way was...)

Sparrow girl: "It over now...you may come out..."

(Olaf and Uri slowly lift their heads up....and see the two women....)

Olaf: "We are dead...no?"

Sparrow: "No...you are not"

Uri: "We dead...we both wish to die with beautiful woman....Why else we see angels?"

(The two women smile at each other...take the steps to the men...and each one lays a kiss on a man)

Sparrow: "You are sweet men....You hero of Russia....good man...both of you..."

(A Voice is heard calling through the fallen rocks...)

Caprice: "Hey! Anyone out there? Can you get these rocks down? We gotta pee!"

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens as the citizens with the shovels and axes are clearing the rubble....Gibbs turns to look at McGee and Torres...their faces are covered in dust...hands torn from moving sharp rocks...He sees Bridger, Anastasia, and the rest of the MCIS team that has come over to help....he does not see Viktor...or Boris...)

Gibbs: "Viktor...Boris...where are they?.."

(He looks to the doorway...Boris is walking in slowly....he is a big man...holding another big man in his arms...Viktor)

Boris: (pleading) "Help him....please..."

(men rush to him...they take Viktor, lay him on a hallway sofa not damaged by the fight....blood is seeping out from his leg...too much blood)

Boris: (voice breaking) "Dumbinski man...stood to shoot missile...make himself perfect target....someone inside shoot him...)

Gibbs: "Oh god no...in everything....we went in...we didn't know..."

(Gibbs rushes to Viktor, kneels down)

Gibbs: "Big guy....why..?"

Viktor: (weakly) "Wife told me...do not waste chance you give me...also told me...(groans) "have to repay...that it was what our family does..."

Gibbs: 'God Viktor..."

(He turns to the man working...)

Gibbs: "Aren't there any doctors in this damn hospital? Where the hell..."

(Anastasia walks up...half dragging a man in a white coat...)

Anastasia: "He doctor! He is coward hiding upstairs!"

(Gibbs stares at the man...he pulls his gun out, presses it against the terrified man's head..and through gritted teeth)

Gibbs: "Save him...save him now...or I swear I'll make a hole in your head you can drive a car through!"

(The terrified doctor nods...looks at the wound...)

Doctor: "Miss artery...he lucky...but lost blood...he weak"

Gibbs: "The bullet?"

Doctor; 'In out...no bullet..I stitch...he heal...he just be weak for a day..."

Gibbs: "Then get to it, doc...and count yourself lucky....I've killed a lot of men today...One more wouldn't bother me a bit"

(They are interrupted by the sound of joyous voices....A large portion of broken wall was pulled down...And the entrance opened...Gibbs and Torres both streak for the opening....the workers, knowing who was in there, give them room...Uri and Olaf, closer, beat them through, both searching for their president....The four men enter...and are shocked by the carnage....men are bandaged...blood stained bandages and sheets line the floor....Then Gibbs sees her...She feels his look...turns...and she watches the Great Gibbs...coming to her...trying to hold it together....He reaches her, she pulls the curtain shut that lines the bedside ....)

Gibbs: "You're okay...."

Caprice; "Yea...you're okay too..."

Gibbs: "I...I thought...."

Caprice: "I know baby...but it didn't happen....I'm here...."

(He holds her....he holds her tight....)

Caprice; "Love you"

Gibbs: "I love you...I didn't know how much...until I lost you...Then I thought I lost you again...."

Caprice: "Yea...at least I wasn't standing in the street against a hundred bad guys..."

Gibbs: "30..."

Caprice: "Only 30? Well, I guess I shouldn't have worried so much...huh?"

Gibbs: "Yea..."

Caprice: "Hey Jethro...now that it's okay...can you do me a favor?"

Gibbs: "Yea...anything"

Caprice: 'Oh...before I break down...I need to tell you something..."

Gibbs :"Go ahead"

(she gives a worried look)

Caprice: "I kinda bitch slapped the President of Russia"

Gibbs: "What?"

Caprice: "I don't think he's mad or anything...I didn't hear any missiles go off headed for America"

Gibbs: "That it?"

Caprice: "Yea...sorry if I started a war"

(He is still holding her....and he feels the favor she asked....her face is buried in his chest...her arms wrapped around him...and he feels her shoulders start to shake...He pulls her closer, kisses the top of her head...)

Gibbs: (softly) "You're safe...I've got you...let it go...I've got you"

(He can feel her head nod....then he feels all the fear she held inside release...He holds her tight as she sobs....large gulping sobs....speaking softly to her, holding her tight....assuring her, over and over, he's there...)

(scene switches to Torres running through the doorway...he sees Bishop...She looks at him, crosses her arms over her blood soaked blouse...scrunches her mouth...He walks slowly to her....)

Bishop: "Hey"

Torres: "El...god...I have been..."

(She holds a finger to his mouth....)

Bishop: "Me first...I need you to know something...After all this...both of us almost dying....our baby..."

Torres: "Okay, but please hurry...I need to..."

Bishop: "I love you...."

Torres: "I know...I love you too, Bish"

Bishop: "No, Nick...you don't know how much...you don't know because I don't let it out....I don't tell you..."

(She moves close...kisses him lightly, speaks softly into his ear...)

Bishop; 'I love you with all my heart, and my soul...I adore you, respect you...I think you're such a wonderful man, and I promise...I'm going to let you know...Every day...Not just because you deserve it...you do...But because I want to say it..."

(She stops...she sees a grateful face...tears are flowing from Torres's eyes....)

Bishop: "You needed to hear that...didn't you?"

(Torres looks away..embarrassed....he nods his head).

Bishop: "Then I'm sorry...I'm sorry I didn't let you know...."

(His voice cracks)

Torres: "It felt like...sometimes...."

Bishop: "I'd disappear? Poof? "

(He nods...more tears)

Bishop: "Never, Nick...I'm never going away....never...I'll be your wife...mother to your daughter...always...I promise...."

(He closes his eyes..nods his head up and down....then holds her...)

Bishop: "We're good Nick...and it's going to be even better...I promise..."

Torres: "I love you...god how I love you, El..."

(scene shifts to Uri and Olaf....They have rushed into the room, and see the Premier...they are both shocked by what they see....The Premier of Russia...sitting by the bed of a man...bandaging the man...sleeves rolled up...blood staining his clothes...and a smile on his face)

Uri: "Premier? Are you okay, sir?"

(The Premier turns to their voices....He stands...)

Premier; 'Uri...Olaf...You could have run....but you did not"

(The two bodyguards look at each other)

Olaf: "No...that is not what we do Mr. President"

Premier: "It is what many men would do"

(The patient, an old man, listening..speaks)

Patient: "Mr. President...they are soldiers...they are soldiers of Mother Russia...and soldiers do not run"

Premier: "So I have learned...."

Uri: "Sir...we can get you out of here...."

Premier; 'No, Uri...(he looks around).."I still have work to do....these men...."

(Olaf and Uri both...as if on cue...shrug...then take their coats off...roll up their sleeves....The Premier smiles at the two bodyguards)

Premier: "Come, my friends...come with me...I will show you what to do....You take a bottle of water....pour it on the wound....."

(McGee looks at Gibbs and Caprice...then Bishop and Torres...he even sees Anastasia standing close to Bridger, smiling, calling him Johnathan Wayne...he lifts his head up towards the ceiling..)

McGee: "Everyone has a woman! Dammit...I MISS MY WIFE!"

(scene zooms outward, showing all the players in the hospital ward, tending to Viktor, and all the other men)

(scene fades to black and white)

THE END

AND NOW, THE EPILOGUE OF

"TO RUSSIA WITH LOVE"

ONLY ON

NCIS!

(scene opens in Russia, MCIS bullpen, all present, hours after the team has come back from the hospital, packing up weapons, vests, other items, getting them ready to put into the new MCIS inventory. McGee and Taski, the MCIS I.T. tech agent, are both at a table, side by side, clicky clacking away. A pile of cell phones lay on the table in between the two keyboards...Gibbs looks around, pleased...then he looks over at Caprice, talking to Bishop...he turns.)

Gibbs: "Anastasia...you have new weapons..."

Anastasia: "Da...many...We inventory, log any serial numbers still left..."

Boris: "We run ballistics on each...then send to Moscow police to see if any match open case...Then we wait"

Gibbs: "Wait?"

(Boris shrugs)

Boris: "If Mafia shooter involved, not likely they tell us a match...too many belong to them"

Gibbs: "Then don't send them"

(Boris looks at Gibbs curiously)

Boris: "Have to...Our ways cannot be dictate by theirs"

Gibbs: "Yea...I get it...but you can run your own match search"

(Boris looks at Gibbs with surprise)

Boris: "We can do that?"

(Taski looks over his shoulder at Boris)

Taski: "Da Chinkov...We are law enforcement too...we have access to Moscow database!"

Boris: "Nyet! They never allow that!"

Taski; 'Who said they allowed?"

(Taski grins, looks over at Mcgee...McGee blushes...)

Boris: "You hooked Moscow?"

Taski: 'Hacked...but yea, we can hack..."

Gibbs: "It's not hacking if officially, you can....Nice work Taski...And what the hell are you guys doing?"

Taski: "We find neato stuff on phones....Agent Timothy and I...we following...(looks at McGee) "Rabbit hole?"

McGee: "The rabbit trail boss....we found multiple references to bank accounts...we're following the rabbit trail...and...."

(McGee looks at his monitor...Big smile on his face...He nudges Taski, and the small man's face lights up)

Taski: "We find Bugs Bunny!"

(scene shifts to the front door of the MCIS HQ building...Viktor, all 6 foot 3 of him, is entering the door, trying to navigate through with the crutches he was given at the hospital...A tiny, petite woman is holding the door open for him...)

Viktor: "Andreana...my love..I can do it.."

Andreana: "You hurt! You need help! I your wife...my job!"

(They both navigate through, then slowly make their way to the doors leading to the MCIS bullpen room...Viktor punches in a code on the keypad, and the sound of the electronic lock is heard...the petite woman opens the door, and they are both met with a cheer from the two teams)

Viktor: (embarrassed) "What? What I miss?"

Boris: "You miss nothing! Just glad to see your stupid ass okay!"

Andreana: "Da! I tell him what he do was stupid!"

Boris: "Andreana...anything your husband does that takes him out of your sight is stupid....He have best woman ever..."

(Andreana blushes...then walks quickly to Boris....the little woman hugs the large ex detective...He hugs her right back)

Andreana: "You such goofy big brother..."

(Gibbs's face shows surprise)

Gibbs: "Viktor and you are....brothers in laws?"

Boris: "Da...we both dumb, decided to make dumb family thing. We join MCIS"

(A chuckle is heard from the group...they all walk to Viktor, welcoming him back to the bullpen...Andreana is seen staring at Gibbs...her eyes wide...Viktor sees it...)

Viktor: "Andreana...come...I introduce..."

(She shakes her head no...but too late...Gibbs has seen her, as has Caprice...they both come quickly towards her...The small woman looks fearfully at Gibbs)

Viktor: "Andreana..it okay...he good guy"

Andreana: "Oh my god...it is him..."

Gibbs: "Ma'am...it's great to meet you....I'm..."

(She looks up at thim, wide-eyed...)

Andreana: (reverently) "Great Gibbs...I am..."

Gibbs: "I know exactly who you are...and I want to thank you for allowing a man as good as your husband to be part of this..."

(She stares at Gibbs..then looks to her husband...Viktor nods...She looks back to Gibbs...Then without warning...she hugs Gibbs..Gibbs has startled look on his face)

Andreana: "Thank you...thank you...thank you....you give us so much hope....you give my Viktor chance to show you...to show you he good man...me...our daughter...we all grateful...so much grateful..."

(She's still holding on to Gibbs...he looks down at the top of her head...)

Gibbs: "He is a good man. Brave, too"

(She nods her head...)

Andreana: "Brave yes...bravest man I know...ever. He stupid too....not too stupid, just enough stupid to do brave things..."

(Gibbs laughs...motions for Caprice to come over)

Caprice: "Hey girl!"

(Andreana looks at Caprice...shocked..)

Andreana: "You McNalley! You break face of terrorist!"

(Caprice blushes...)

Caprice: "Not my finest moment...I promise"

Andreana: "You friend to Viktor?"

Caprice: "Oh yea...life long friend now...He's the one that ran the bad guys out of the lobby..."

Andreana: "He stupid...he get shot"

Caprice: "Oh honey, you might want to get used to that...our men will be doing many many stupid things...Come on...let's you and me chat"

Gibbs: "Oh lord..."

Andreana: "Da! We chat!...(pauses) "But first...(she looks at Viktor...he nods to her) " I must do something"

(Andreana turns, faces Anastasia, who seems nervous...Andreana walks to her....begins speaking in Russian)

Andreana: "When Viktor told me he would be working with you...I...I judged you."

Anastasia: "I know..it's okay, Andreana...I would judge me too"

Andreana: "I was more jealous than anything...and I was wrong to think of you that way. Viktor...he come home...he talk about you"

(Anastasia looks over at Viktor...who seems quite nervous)

Andreana: "He tell me you ugly...that you not pretty..."

(Gibbs listens...understanding the Russian Andreana is speaking..He says lowly to Viktor)

Gibbs: "Smart man...but you're busted now"

Andreana: "But he was wrong. You are a beautiful woman...but he didn't talk about that...He talked to me about your strength, and your courage. He told me about your integrity, how you turned away from an old life and chose this life."

Anastasia: "Andreana...I don't know what..."

Andreana: "To Viktor, no higher compliment can be paid to someone..man or woman, than what he sees in you. My husband. He honors you"

(Anastasia looks at the woman...then at Viktor...)

Andreana: "I thought wrong of you. Please, Anastasia...please forgive me"

(Anastasia can't stop the tears...She looks at Viktor and mouths "Thank you"..He shrugs)

Anastasia: "There is nothing to forgive...Viktor is a fine man. He is one of the finest. We...I...am honored to have him here"

(Andreana smiles...switches back to English)

Andreana: "Da...we maybe be friend now?"

Anastasia: "Da...we become good friend now..."

(They are interrupted when they see Uri and Olaf enter the room....Everyone turns...)

Gibbs; "Guys...if you're here...where is...."

(The Premier walks slowly in behind them...He stops...looks at the bullpen...Then at Gibbs, who is approaching him)

Gibbs: "Mr. President? Welcome to MCIS"

(The Premier, a fresh set of clothes and suit on, looks around...nods...)

Premier; 'Da...this is good...."

(He continues to look around...then he spies Caprice...who is trying to make herself invisible....The Premier smiles...extends his arms outward)

Premier: "My mentor!"

Caprice; "You didn't shoot any missiles at us?"

(The Premier laughs)

Premier: "I order them....but change my mind...."

(Caprice looks over at Gibbs...he's got a small grin on his face)

Caprice: (meekly) "Thank you for not blowing us up!"

(The Premier walks to Caprice, gives her a big bear hug...her face has shock and surprise on it)

Premier: 'You strong...you do what you have to do to take care of our soldiers..."

(The Premier shocks everyone when he bows to Caprice....She looks at Gibbs)

Caprice: "What do I do? Should I curtsey?"

(The Premier laughs out loud...then turns to Anastasia...and walks to the nervous agent...)

Premier: "Agent Anastasia Grekhov...."

Anastasia: "Yes...mr. president?"

Premier: 'You have brought honor where there was dishonor...you, as Miss Caprice did...did what you had to do..."

(The Premier bows to her....Anastasia's face is in big shock)

Premier: "I honor you...Russia honors you...."

Anastasia: "Oh god, sir...It was...I was...."

(The Premier looks over at Gibbs...smiles...)

Premier: "Just doing your job...yes..yes..I know"

(The Premier turns to the rest...he goes to each one...thanks them....then turns to all of them)

Premier: "Somehow...I pledge...we find way to fund MCIS as it should be funded....so please...please be patient with me...and our system"

(McGee and Taski look at each other...)

McGee: "Mr. President? We may have a suggestion...."

Premier: "Da?"

(The Premier walks to their table...the monitor shows several bank account totals...The Premier looks at the totals in shock)

McGee: "Your agent...Agent Taski here...the man's a genius in digging into bank accounts....This sir...are the three banks the Moscow Mafia use...and these totals, in Franks, Marks, dollars.....the equivalent to 123 million,.in US dollars...is sitting there...."

Premier: "How...what....."

Taski: (nervously) "Mr. President...according to our laws...we...I mean you...can confiscate these funds...all we have to do is press one button..and they're frozen. Property of Russia"

(The Premier looks at Mcgee....McGee is smiling...he nods his head)

Premier: "You do that...and we can...What can we do?"

Taski: "Transfer the money to any account you wish sir..."

(The Premier looks around...he stares out the window....he sees a small bank building....the sign, in Russian, reads)

The Peoples Bank

Premier: "That bank not part of government"

Taski: 'No sir...it's not..It's a good one too...very honest...very much hate Mafia....they have to fight to stay open...and stay alive"

(The Premier looks over at Boris...)

Premier: "Agent Chinkov!"

Boris: "Sir?"

Premier: "The Moscow police hate you....you refuse bribe, no can be bought....Da?"

(Boris shrugs..then adds)

Boris: "Not how I built, sir"

(The Premier turns to Gibbs)

Premier: "They refer to him as Elliot Nessinski"

Gibbs: "Yea...the Untouchables...not a bad thing"

(The Premier nods to Gibbs...then the president turns towards some agents)

Premier: "Nessinski! And you, Agent Taski! Agent Anastasia Grekhov!...You..come with me!"

(All of them shocked...they follow Uri, Olaf, the Premier, out the bullpen, across the street, and into the People's bank)

Caprice: "What are they doing?"

Gibbs; "I think...the right thing"

Viktor: "So...we see you tonight...Da?"

Caprice: "Tonight? What is tonight?"

Viktor: "We win! We celebrate!"

Gibbs: "Oh god"

Viktor: "We go to drink Vodka and sing Karaoke!"

(Caprice starts clapping....)

Caprice: "Oh yes! A party!..But...I don't have anything to..."

Gibbs: "You just bought a truckload of clothes!"

Andreana: "You stupid too! Your woman need new outfit!"

Viktor:(to Gibbs) "You...how they say...step in it?"

Gibbs: "Jesus! More clothes?"

Caprice: "What are you worried about? I use my own money, Jethro!"

(Gibbs looks in surprise)

Gibbs; 'You do?"

Caprice: "Of course I do, dummy! We're not married yet!...But when we are..."

Gibbs; "Go! Go! Go buy!"

Gibbs: (to Viktor) "I knew that"

Viktor: "Oh..of course...yes...uh huh..."

(Gibbs sees a look between Caprice and Andreana)

Gibbs: "Uh oh"

Viktor: "What you mean by uh oh? Your woman...you love her, you please her!"

(Andreana looks at Viktor...and gets a big smile)

Caprice: "Yes! And Andreana...don't you....?"

Viktor: "Oh no....not what I meant...."

(Caprice takes Andrea by the hand....The small woman waves at her husband)

Andreana: "I go shopping with Magnificent O'Malley! We take plenty selfies!"

(Gibbs grins....)

Gibbs: "Viktor...What was it you said about stepping in it?"

(McGee walks over to Gibbs....)

McGee: "Uh boss...About this party tonight..."

(Gibbs reaches in his jacket pocket...pulls out envelope...McGee looks at it, takes it, opens it.....Big smile)

McGee: "A plane ticket....for..."

Gibbs: "You miss your wife....Go...you've got 2 hours before the flight takes off"

(McGee starts to hug Gibbs...)

Gibbs: "No...no...we don't do that.....no..."

(McGee hugs him anyway)

(scene fades to black and white)

That Evening...

(scene opens in a Russian night club, with a stage, where men and women both are doing horrible renditions on Karaoke...In the center of the room, around two tables that have been put together, sit Gibbs, Torres, Bishop, the MCIS team, including Andreana, and an elderly man, long white beard, cane, and several empty shot glasses in front of him...)

Bishop: "This is so cool!"

Torres: "Yea...if you understand Russian"

(Bishop looks at Torres...small smile)

Bishop: "It's for the better...the women in here are already staring at you....if you get up and sing...oh boy..."

Torres: "Well...maybe one..."

(Bishop hits his ribs with an elbow...Torres grunts)

Bishop: 'That was because I love you so much.."

Torres :"Dang, Bishop....love hurts!"

(Gibbs is seen talking to Caprice and Anastasia)

Gibbs: "Grekhov...you okay yet?"

(Anastasia has blank look on her face)

Anastasia: "Nyet...still in shock. May never be okay"

Caprice: "Well..I think it's wonderful what happened!"

Earlier In The Day

(scene opens in Russian office of Premier Akhov...he is sitting behind his desk, Russian TV cameras trained on him...He is finishing his speech to the country)

Premier; "And so...the Bratva...The Russian Mafia..have been dealt a heavy blow. The head of the snake has been cut off. As is our right, and by Russian law, the funds they gained have been confiscated and put to use by our government, for the good of the people. (pauses) "I am aware that a fair use of funds is often abused. It has been our way for long...but not now...Earlier today I personally opened several new accounts, and the funds were transferred in...One account, half of the money, was put into the newly founded Medical Account for Russian Heros...Our forgotten military will no longer be forgotten...I personally witnessed the treatment they received. I was there, trapped, defended by my friends...my bodyguards...they fought bravely and valiantly to protect me...And I....your president...stood in shock and did nothing to help the soldiers in the room....Until..."

(scene moves to show Caprice, sitting with Gibbs and Anastasia, Caprice covers her face with her hands)

Premier: 'Until I was boldly enlisted by a nurse....to help aid the wounded"

(Gibbs smiles...Caprice still has her face covered)

Premier: "And this new MCIS team our country is talking about....My countrymen, I was witness to acts of bravery, sacrifice, and love for Russia...(pauses) ..."I saw the heart of Russia....I saw what we were at one time...I saw what we could become again."

(Anastasia is sitting...shock on her face)

Premier: "Agent Anastasia Grekhov...she who by her team's choice, leads the MCIS...called upon friends, workers, and others, to come to the aid of free people, against those that would enslave the people...She is a leader...She is a great leader...So...I am pleased to announce...In 90 days, we will expand the MCIS...We will begin to build offices wherever our military has bases...and the MCIS will be charged with ensuring justice and order is provided to our soldiers, and their families...In 90 days, there will be a new minister's position...The MCIS will be an agency...and the right person has to lead it....(he motions to Anastasia)...In 90 days, this brave and strong woman will be the MCIS Minister...Overseeing, leading, and pushing the MCIS agency into an era of justice for all our soldiers...."

Present time...

Anastasiia: 'I may never be okay....oh my god..."

Gibbs: "It's a great honor, Grekhov..."

Anastasia; "Nyet...I will wake up...and it be gone...a woman like me..."

(Bridger walks up, holding some drinks...)

Bridger: "How many times do I have to tell you...stop saying that!"

Anastasia: "Johnathan Wayne...how you see me...I do not...."

Bridger: "I see a wonderful, strong woman...that deserves this"

Anastasia: (to Caprice and Bishop) "He brave...but he so slow"

Bridger; "Slow?"

Anastasia: "Da! You slow! You do not understand anything!"

(Gibbs smiles....Bridger looks confused)

Anastasia; (to Bishop and Caprice) "I know not what to do...So slow!"

Bishop: 'Well.....you can do what American women do"

Torres: 'no...no...don't..."

Bishop: "Yea...we just tell them how it's gonna be!"

Anastasia: "Da?"

Caprice: "Oh yea...Da it is...just tell 'em, then tell 'em what happens if they look at another woman!"

Gibbs: "Oh god..."

Anastasia: "This is American way?"

Bishop: "Oh yea...happens all the time"

(Anastasia looks at them...then at Bridger)

Torres: "I can't watch"

Gibbs: "Hell...me neither!"

(Anastasia stands up...looks down on Bridger, sitting...she points a finger at his face...Bridger's face changes, alternating between shock and fear...With one finger pointing at his face, and the other hand on her hip, she states..firmly)

Anastasia: "Okay slowkey pokey! You understand something! You my man! You no look at other woman or I scratch her eyes out! I take care of you like king, you treat me as queen..."

(She looks quickly at Caprice and Bishop...both give her a quick thumbs up...Gibbs and Torres are looking anywhere but at Bridger)

Anastasia: 'And no honey bumpety with no one but me!"

(Bridger is in shock....He looks over at Gibbs...Gibbs is turned away...Torres is turned away....both have their eyes closed...Then he looks up at Anastasia....Tall, elegant..her hair perfectly coiffed on top of her head...a middle aged woman that shows attention to detail, but also makes no excuses for

a pound here, a pound there....Then he looks at her eyes...Eyes that at one time were dead, but now showed life....he begins to realize that he's not breathing....)

Bridger: "My god...you are such a magnificent woman...."

(The reply rocks Anastasia back...her face goes from determined to confused...Both Caprice and Bishop show shock, as well...)

Anastasia: (low voice) "So...that is reply? I do not know what...what kind of answer..."

(Bridger calmy stands...he looks her in the eyes...then wraps one arm around her, and kisses her...hard. Just like Johnathan Wayne would do)

Gibbs: 'Well hell..he's done"

Torres: 'Yep...bye bye Bridger"

(Caprice and Bishop are slack-jawed....They both watch as the kiss ends...Anastasia is standing, in shock...Bridger, shocked by his own actions...plops down in his seat. Anastasia looks over at Caprice and Bishop)

Anastasia: "I no can feel my feet."

Caprice: "Hell, I didn't get kissed and my feet are tingling!"

(Bridger takes her hand...looks up at her)

Bridger: "I'd stand, but honestly I don't trust my legs right now....(pauses) "I have no idea what you just did...or why...I'm not the kind of man that knows what to do..or say...about this. But Anastasia...if you see something in me that....women have never seen...and you want me to be....your man? I'm not going to argue...I'm going to...uh...Hell, I don't know what I'm going to do..."

(He picks up his shot glass, slams the vodka down his throat)

Anastasia: "So....you say okay?"

Bridger: "Hell yes!"

Anastasia: "I happy"

Bridger: "Yea...I happy too"

Anastasia: "One question..."

Bridger: "Yes?"

Anastasia: "You..I...we know each other now over one month...you never say anything to me about date, or if you like me...or anything...I tell you all time, you good man..you Johnathan Wayne...I tell you so many times..."

(He interrupts her...and takes a hand. He lowers his voice, words meant for her alone)

Bridger: "You are perfect. I am far from that. I have thought about you, hell, dreamt about you...but never..never was I going to put you in a situation that made you uncomfortable. You would have been kind...but it would have been unfair to you"

(She looks at him...stares...)

Anastasia: "So...you saying...you like Anastasia...but not say so?"

Bridger: 'Yea...pretty much"

(She looks over at Bishop and Caprice...they are both still in shock...)

Anastasia: "You two good friends...good advice"

Voice: "So...this is what people do....Da...this is good"

(The elderly man sitting with them finally speaks)

Anastasia: "Da...this is life in Russia...We have little joy...We do not allow it to slip away if it in front of us"

Man: "So I see....Da..I understand better now...."

(The karaoke leader has returned to the stage, and announces it's time to start singing again....He looks at the list of names that he has for singing, and calls out)

Karaoke man: "Ivan People! Ivan! It your turn!"

(Gibbs looks at the elderly man in shock....)

Gibbs: "NO! You did not!"

(The old man slams down another vodka...stands up...)

Man; 'Da! I do!"

(Gibbs looks at Torres in panic....He reaches to stop the man, but it's too late....the old man is walking up to the stage....He turns, looks at Caprice, Bishop, and Anastasia...)

Man; 'You know the doo wop to this song?"

(The girls squeal...bolt upright and go running up to the stage, all three of them grabbing microphones)

Gibbs: "Torres...We're all gonna die!"
Bridger; "Is there something I don't know about?"

Gibbs; 'Yea...that man sitting with us? Do you know who that is?"

(Bridger looks...shakes his head)

Gibbs: 'It's the Premier of Russia! He wanted a night out with no one knowing who he was!"

(Bridger snaps his head around towards the stage....panic is on his face)

Bridger: "Gibbs...if the people here find out...."

Gibbs: "Yep...we're gonna die"

(The instrumental music starts...The disguised Premier has taken the stage...The girls are excited, bouncing up and down...Then the chosen song starts, and the crowd, recognizing it, goes berserk...The music to Paul McCartney's 'Back in the USSR" starts up....And the Premier starts singing...)

Flew in from Miami Beach BOAC
Didn't get to bed last night
On the way the paper bag was on my knee
Man, I had a dreadful flight
I'm back in the USSR
You don't know how lucky you are, boy
Back in the USSR, yeah

(The crowd is on its feet, singing, cheering, dancing..The chorus comes up...The three girls do a halfway decent job of the high pitched background vocals)

Well the Ukraine girls really knock me out
They leave the west behind
And Moscow girls make me sing and shout
That Georgia's always on my my my my my my my my my mind
Oh, come on
Hu hey hu, hey, ah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
I'm back in the USSR
You don't know how lucky you are, boys
Back in the USSR

(The song comes to an end...The crowd loudly applauds the old man, then they sit down....Emboldened, the bows...and the fake beard falls off...)

Gibbs: "Uri! Olaf!"

(The two bodyguards are already at the stage...they turn to face the audience, hands in their jackets, ready to pull their weapons out....Gibbs, Torres, and Bridger race to their side, forming a wall between the president and the crowd...Then something magical happens)

(The crowd recognizes him...A sudden hush comes over the room...no one moves, no one speaks...Then, one man stands...and begins a slow clap of the hands...another person stands...and does the same...One by one, people stand, eventually the entire room is standing... and clapping...A voice is heard from the crowd)

Voice: "The heart of Russia!"

(The clapping gets louder....The Premier is in shock....embarrassed...he realizes he still has a live mic in his hand...)

Premier: "You...all of you...You are the heart of Russia..."

(The clapping continues...quietly...respectfully...then one cheer, then another...The Premier is paralyzed...He hears another voice)

Voice: "You do good thing today....Mafia gone for now...Appoint good woman to lead..."

(Anastasia looks at the woman who is speaking...mouths a thank you)

Voice: "We believed you today...Mr. President...please...make us believe you more"

(scene fades to black and white)

(scene opens in McGee's and Delilah's apartment...Delilah is seen sleeping...her phone receives a text...she looks at it..The time on the phone reads just after 3am...the text is from McGee....)

I'm home early

(She sits up...disoriented...then she hears the key in the front door...She quickly slips on the nightgown by her bedside, slides into her chair...She's trying to finger comb her hair, rolling her chair out of the bedroom, into the living room...And she sees McGee standing there, roller cart with his luggage standing up next to him...)

Delilah: "Tim! You're home early? I saw on TV...They're all still there!..What..."

(McGee stares at her....)

McGee: "I missed my wife"

Delilah: "I missed you too, Tim...Are you coming here to give me a kiss...or what?"

McGee: "I missed my wife"

Delilah: "Okay...I missed you...."

(He has walked to her...speaks slowly, and deliberately)

McGee: "I.....miss.....my....wife"

(He surprises her...he reaches down, lifts her up out of the chair....)

Delilah: "Tim?..What...?"

(He carries her into the bedroom...he can be seen kicking the door with his heel, closing it behind them..The scene shows the closed bedroom door..Delilah can be heard)

Delilah: "Oh my"

(A few moments pass)

Delilah: "OH MY!"

(scene of the closed door fades to black and white)

THE END