

NCIS: Los Angeles
"One of Our Own"

by

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NCIS: LOS ANGELES

"ONE OF OUR OWN"

COLD OPEN

FROM BLACK:

EXT. NAVY FAST ATTACK CRAFT - NIGHT

A lone Navy SAILOR guards the deck. He stops to look out over the water.

On the other side of the craft ten Asian PIRATES come out of the water dressed like ninjas. They scale the ship and converge on the deck without being noticed. They unload gear.

One pirate incapacitates the sailor and takes his radio. They secure the deck and move to the interior of the ship.

INT. NAVY FAST ATTACK CRAFT - NIGHT

The pirates search the compartments with guns drawn. In one

COMPARTMENT

two pirates rouse sleeping SAILORS. They gag and drag them off. In another

COMPARTMENT

two pirates break up a poker game between SAILORS. The pirates put one in a headlock, incapacitate one with a kick to the head and kick two others in the gut. In the

CONTROL CENTER

three pirates overtake OFFICERS. One pirate gets CAPTAIN ASH in a neck hold and pulls him away.

EXT. NAVY FAST ATTACK CRAFT - NIGHT

30 SAILORS sit tied up on deck. Captain Ash is set apart, not gagged. The pirate in charge, CHO, smokes a cigarette.

CAPTAIN ASH

What do you want?

Cho watches the side of the ship where the other pirates pull something up from their boat.

SLAM CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES

FROM BLACK

INT. BULLPEN - NIGHT

SPECIAL AGENT CALLEN and INTELLIGENCE ANALYST NELL JONES work on laptops. SPECIAL AGENT KENSI BLYE cleans her gun. SPECIAL AGENT SAM HANNA carries in a stack of files.

CALLEN

Why is there so much crap on the Internet?

SAM

Some people have way too much time on their hands.

CLOSE UP: Nell's laptop screen on which she's playing chess. OPERATIONS MANAGER HETTY LANGE enters.

HETTY

Remember, Mr. Beal would like everyone out early tonight. I imagine you can all continue what you are doing elsewhere.

She looks at Kenji, who finishes with her gun. Nell clicks her chess game closed. Hetty leaves.

SAME

What's up with boogie board boy?
(to Nell)
Is that why you're down here with us? He kicked you out already?

NELL

Yep. Internal memo from Eric. He's
(reads from the memo)
'updating security measures, installing body heat motion sensors and performing high-level maintenance'. The building needs to be empty for-

TECH OPERATOR ERIC BEALE CLAPS from the

MEZZAININE WALKWAY

and then bounds down the STAIRS.

ERIC

Six hours. The sooner I start, the sooner I finish and you can all come back. So let's go!

Eric checks his watch, then the clock on the wall.

CALLEN

I think little brother wants us out so he can throw a party.

SAM

As long as he's not asking me to buy the beer, I'm cool with it.

KENSI

I was hoping for an all-nighter so I could avoid laundry.

Callen looks at her wrinkled t-shirt and jeans.

KENSI

Deeks took all my quarters with him to Vegas.

CALLEN

The guy's brother only gets married...what? Is this the third time?

SAM

Fourth, remember he told us about the wedding he went to in Nova Scotia? And the polar bear?

Kensi rolls her eyes and searches her desk drawer. She holds up one quarter victoriously.

INT. COURTYARD - NIGHT

Faraway SOUNDS of GUNFIRE. In the

OPS CENTER

Eric plays an online role playing game on every SCREEN in the room. His character, who looks a lot like him, shoots paintballs at a fairy and a werewolf.

ERIC

I never thought they'd leave.

The VOICE of FORENSIC SCIENTIST ABBY SCIUTO floats through the speakerphone. ON THE SCREEN: her character, who looks a lot like her, runs toward Eric's character.

ABBY'S VOICE
I can't believe you did all this
in a week. I have one dream and
you bring it to life. My very own
video game!

INT. TUNNEL - NIGHT

Nine Asian WOMEN dressed like ninjas move silently into the
COURTYARD
toward the STAIRS.

INT. OPS CENTER - NIGHT

Eric maneuvers his character on screen. Abby's character runs
in front of his character.

ABBY'S VOICE
I need to get the key to open the
Kingdom of DiNozzo. Follow me into
the valley.

Eric maneuvers his character to follow hers. He's pleased.

CUT TO:

Abby's black fingernails click on her mouse.

ABBY'S VOICE
You're blushing, aren't you?

INT. MEZZANINE WALKWAY - NIGHT

The women get into place around the perimeter of the ops
center. One woman works with a KEYPAD DECODER to get into the
room. The door opens and several women slip in.

INT. OPS CENTER - NIGHT

Eric's fingers type on a keyboard.

ERIC
Look behind the garden gnome.
Something there might help you
find what you're looking for.

ON THE SCREEN: Abby's character runs and stops in front of a
garden gnome which looks a lot like her boss.

ABBY'S VOICE

The gnome looks like Gibbs!

ON THE SCREEN: Eric's character falls down.

A black-gloved hand slips over Eric's mouth and another set of hands tie his arms behind his back.

ON THE SCREEN: Abby's character attempts to wake Eric's character.

ABBY'S VOICE

Eric, this is no time to nap. Come on, it's so much later here in D.C.!

ON THE SCREEN: her character shakes his character. His character dissolves and a tombstone appears in his place.

ABBY'S VOICE

Eric? Eric!

INT. ABBY'S INNER LAB - NIGHT

Abby rips off her headset and speed dials Eric on her cellphone. It RINGS and RINGS but no answer. She paces then opens up a new screen on her computer monitor.

ABBY

This isn't funny Eric.

She posts from @coffingrl to @EistheMan "WHERE ARE YOU???" and waits a beat.

ABBY

Not funny at all.

She sends him a text message: "What happened?" and then dials another number into her cellphone.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Callen and Sam drink beer. Callen shucks a peanut and throws it up in the air and catches it with his mouth. He goes for two in a row but Sam steals the peanut mid-air.

SAM

Did you know Americans eat six hundred million pounds of peanuts a year?

CALLEN

Really.

Callen grins as his cellphone RINGS. He looks at the caller ID and takes a swig of beer. Sam practices throwing peanuts up into the air and catching them in his mouth.

CALLEN
 (into phone)
 It's awfully early back east,
 Abby. Or late if I know you-

He's silent for a moment.

CALLEN
 (into phone)
 Slow down. He's probably working
 on security protocols, he probably
 just got sidetracked-

INT. ABBY'S INNER LAB - NIGHT

Abby sits on the floor under her desk.

ABBY
 (into phone)
 Something's wrong, Callen. I just
 know it.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Callen heads for the door. Sam throws cash on the bar and follows.

CALLEN
 (into phone)
 Okay, I get it. Your gut. Right.

EXT. OPS BUILDING - NIGHT

Callen and Sam get out of the car and walk around the back of the building. Callen's cellphone BUZZES, indicating a text message. His cellphone BUZZES again and again.

CALLEN
 (to himself)
 You're killing me, Abs.

Sam breaks off from him, silently indicating he's going to check the perimeter. Callen walks toward the building and notices that the security pad is torn off. He draws his SIG.

Sam sneaks around a corner and sees a CAR with an ASIAN WOMAN inside. She talks into a headset. He hurries back to Callen and silently indicates for him to follow.

Callen maneuvers behind the car. He gets himself in the backseat and attempts to overtake her. Sam opens the driver's side door and assists.

They drag her out of the car, gag her, and cuff her to a telephone pole. Callen dials his cellphone.

CALLEN

Hetty, code silver. At home.

They leave her cuffed, duck around the corner and jump up on a fire escape. Callen looks through a window.

CALLEN'S POV THROUGH WINDOW: An Asian WOMAN patrols the courtyard inside the OSP building. Another Asian WOMAN stands guard outside of the ops center. Both women carry weapons.

A third Asian woman, JA, exits the ops center, looks around, and types on a cellphone.

EXT. NAVY FAST ATTACK CRAFT - NIGHT

Cho reads a text message on his cellphone: "Building secure."

And off his satisfied look...

FADE TO BLACK

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN

INT. BOATSHED - NIGHT

In the interrogation room, Sam and Callen stand in front of the woman from the car.

CALLEN

In two minutes we'll know everything so you might as well start talking.

SAME

Begin with how you found us. Or what your women are doing in our building.

Kensi and Nell watch from behind a two-way window.

HETTY (O.C.)

Has there been any acknowledgement that Eric's being held for ransom?

Kensi and Nell turn to see Hetty, in an evening gown. She works her cellphone. Sam and Callen join them.

CALLEN

No contact and she's not talking. Yet.

Callen motions toward her gown, everyone shrugs.

NELL

So we don't even know if Eric's in there?

CALLEN

He was. He and Abby were playing a computer game when he went radio silent. That was less than thirty minutes ago.

KENSI

I thought he was updating security systems.

CALLEN

Apparently Eric's able to multi-task.

KENSI

Then we go in and get him.

CALLEN
My thoughts exactly.

Callen heads to the door.

SAM
They have a lot of firepower.
Their own and ours.

HETTY
Mister Callen, just where are you
going?

CALLEN
I've got a plan. We'll overtake
the women by going in through the
cellar entrance.

Sam follows Callen's lead.

SAM
On your six, G.

HETTY
We all need to take a deep breath.
This is not some poorly lit action
film that we're going to ride
roughshod over. We're going to do
this correctly.

She takes a deep breath.

HETTY
NCIS intercepted a communication
between our guests and who we
assume to be their partners.
Mister Beale is alive and they
intend to keep him that way in
case they need his expertise.

NELL
How can we be sure?

Kensi, Sam and Callen exchange looks.

HETTY
It appears they're looking for
satellite information to go with
the surface-to-air missiles they
claim to be procuring. They're
going to sell the set to the
highest bidder. And trust me,
there is no shortage of bidders.

She goes to the other side of the room and pulls a laptop out of a briefcase. She hands it to Sam. He tries to pass it to Callen who steps back. Nell takes it and sets it down.

CALLEN

We're not programmers Hetty, that's Eric's department. We shoot and save. Let's go in, get Eric, and he can do the rest.

NELL

Maybe Abby can help us, she's Eric on speed. And I'm no slouch.

Hetty dials her cellphone. Callen pulls Sam off to the side.

CALLEN

Hetty has to follow protocol but we don't.

SAM

What are you thinking?

CALLEN

Countermeasures. If we can't go in, we stop them on the way out. But the number one priority is Eric, alive.

SAM

We start by taking the guards out then we get into the ops room and we're golden.

HETTY (O.C.)

Gentlemen? We need to coordinate with the Director.

CALLEN

Right. Of course, Hetty.

He heads back to the others and winks at Sam on the way.

CALLEN

So, the Director?

BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM! Gunshots ring out. The agents go for their weapons. Kensi pulls Hetty behind a couch.

SAM

They're not shooting at us.

KENSI

How do you know?

CALLEN
Too far away.

Callen, Sam and Kensi run outside.

EXT. BOATSHED - NIGHT

Kensi covers the boatshed. Sam covers Callen as he rounds the building. He notices a tree that's been shot up.

JA (O.C.)
You're mistaken if you think the
woman you've taken will talk.

Callen sees Eric, gagged. In the shadows Ja holds an automatic weapon to Eric's back. Callen levels his gun at Ja.

CALLEN
I'm a federal agent, more valuable
to our bosses, take me instead.

Ja's mouth twitches into a smile.

JA
You are all expendable to your
government.

FROM CALLEN'S POV: Kensi creeps along the side of the building, gun aimed at Ja. Sam does the same on the opposite side of the building.

JA
Snipers will take out your friends
and I'll make sure he suffers.

She pokes Eric with the gun. Kensi and Sam fall back.

CALLEN
Okay, it's just you and me.

JA
Let us finish our business and we
let your less valuable employee
here go.

Ja backs herself and Eric away. Sam and Kensi join Callen, guns still level.

KENSI
She didn't ask for her driver
back.

SAME

Which means they need Eric. That's good.

CALLEN

Until they don't need him anymore.

They level their weapons at the sound of a CAR GUNNING PAST.

SAM

Did you catch a plate.

CALLEN

Don't need it. Someone in a higher pay grade already knows who we're dealing with.

INT. ABBY'S INNER LAB - NIGHT

Abby paces and holds her stuffed hippopotamus which FARTS every time she squeezes it. The phone in the lab RINGS and she answers it on speakerphone.

HETTY'S VOICE

Miss Sciuto?

ABBY

Director Vance explained everything, well, probably not everything but everything I'm allowed to know. Though I do have a pretty high clearance, well I did until-

HETTY'S VOICE

Miss Sciuto?

ABBY

Sorry, yes, I'm ready. Tell me what you need. Also, have you heard from Eric?

HETTY'S VOICE

He's alive, that's all we know at the moment. Right now I need you to focus on repositioning the satellites and helping to divert our guests. Can you handle both of those tasks?

ABBY

Yes, sir. I mean ma'am. Yes, ma'am. I'm on it.

She gives the hippo one final long squeeze, it FARTS, and she pounds on her keyboard.

INT. BOATSHED - NIGHT

Nell, Kensi and Hetty encircle the phone.

NELL

(quietly, to Kensi)
We're banking Eric's life on a
girl with pigtails, black
fingernails and excessive gas?

HETTY

(into speakerphone)
Tell us you can get this done,
Miss Sciuto.

INT. ABBY'S INNER LAB - NIGHT

Abby types on her keyboard and clicks her mouse.

ABBY

Repositioning satellites takes
time. Usually days, sometimes even
months.

She looks at the stuffed hippo.

ABBY

But don't worry, Bert and I are
all over this.

INT. BOATSHED - NIGHT

Callen and Sam stare down the Asian woman in the interrogation room.

CALLEN

Just a name. Doesn't even have to
be your own.

Nell opens the door and hands Sam a PIECE OF PAPER.

SAM

(off the paper, to Callen)
Phone's a burner. Dead end. But,
Hetty's procured a portable
fingerprint reader.

CALLEN

(to woman)

This is federal property, which you already knew but maybe what you don't know is you're now considered a terrorist.

This brings a small smile to the woman's lips.

SAM

You like being known as a terrorist? Tell us your name and we'll make sure your picture's in the papers too.

She shrugs like she doesn't care.

CALLEN

Being a terrorist means more than that though. Means we can throw you in Gitmo and forget about you. Feel like spending the next fifty years alone in a black hole?

Callen WHISPERS to Sam.

CALLEN

No one likes to be forgotten. One, two-

ASIAN WOMAN

Tabitha Smith.

Callen smiles at Sam and turns back to the woman.

CALLEN

Okay, Tabby, you gave me something, I give you something.

He slides her a glass of water. She pushes it away. Sam picks up the glass and leaves.

CALLEN

Get comfortable, we're just beginning.

INT. BOATSHED - NIGHT

Nell and Kensi work laptops. Callen and Sam pace behind them.

KENSI

Got a hit off her print.

CALLEN
On the *computer*?

She gives him the faintest smile that says, 'Yeah, so what?'

NELL
Her name's Chan-Sook Noh. NCIS has an extensive file on her and her known associates. She's part of an Asian mafia syndicate that's been targeting boats, ships-

SAM
Wait, you mean-

CALLEN
Pirates?

KENSI
Pirates.

Kensi GIGGLES but quickly calms herself.

SAM
So they're not affiliated with any government?

CALLEN
Private parties engaged in war-like acts of robbery and criminal violence at sea.

Sam and Kensi stare at him.

CALLEN
What? I can't read? I like history as much as the next guy.

KENSI
We're not exactly 'at sea'.

CALLEN
That's the part I can't figure out. This syndicate's M.O. is fishing ships, the occasional yacht, sometimes a Coast Guard equivalent. Never a military installation on shore. Also, one of their members is a woman by the name of Sunny, she has ties to NCIS but I don't have the clearance to dig any deeper.

They look at Hetty who's across the room on her cellphone. She works another cellphone at the same time.

CALLEN

She's on it.

Kensi heads toward Hetty. Callen puts his hand on his gun. He nods at Sam and they head toward the door. Hetty joins them.

HETTY

There's a bar in Koreatown called The Red Orchid that Chan-Sook is known to frequent. We're looking for any of her associates, I've sent their information and pictures to your phones.

KENSI

Sam and I can go-

CALLEN

No, we're short an agent and we need someone else here if we take fire. Kensi, you-

He looks over at Nell who's on her cellphone.

NELL

(into phone)

No Abby, I didn't know that there are over eight thousand artificial objects orbiting Earth.

CALLEN

Give her your personal piece.

EXT. NAVY FAST ATTACK CRAFT - NIGHT

A crew member slides a POCKETKNIFE up and down the rope that binds Captain Ash's hands. The captain breaks free but doesn't move. The crew member moves on to another man's rope.

Captain Ash watches Cho walk toward the edge of the ship. Another pirate moves between the hostages. When the pirate's back is turned the captain moves to overtake him.

There's a quick struggle, Captain Ash is kicked in the gut. Cho turns and shoots -- BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM!

Captain Ash falls, dead. None of this phases the other pirates who assemble what appears to be a very large BOMB.

FADE TO BLACK

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN

INT. BOATSHED - NIGHT

Sam and Callen are back in interrogation with Chan-Sook. They talk to each other but so she can hear.

CALLEN

Abby's been intercepting their messages but she hasn't been able to get a handle on where the rest of the syndicate is.

SAM

Judges tend to reduce sentences of people who cooperate.

They both turn to Chan-Sook.

CALLEN

We need a location.

They're all silent for a long moment.

CHAN-SOOK

(in Korean)
Go find one.

CALLEN

I know you speak English. Probably as well as Sam.

CHAN-SOOK

(as if to a child)
You need a location? Go find one.

There's another long moment. Then Callen exits. Sam follows.

INT. BOATSHED - NIGHT

Sam and Callen join Hetty outside of interrogation.

HETTY

They've sent an electronic image to the Director.

She shows them a video of a BOMB on a laptop screen.

CLOSE ON THE SCREEN: a timer ticks down from 5:55:55.

SAM

These are not your old-timey pirates.

HETTY

They're going to detonate the explosive device if they aren't allowed access to the satellites. They claim to already have possession of several Rolling Airframe Missiles and are not afraid to engage aircraft.

It's slowing dawning on both Sam and Callen.

SAM

They've got a bomb in there? Wait, why would they engage aircraft?

HETTY

They're not going to bomb our building. No no no. They have an explosive device set to go off aboard a Navy Fast Attack Craft twenty kilometers off the coast of San Diego.

CALLEN

That means they've taken over a ship-

SAM

The crew-

HETTY

We do what they want, they leave the ship peacefully. We don't and our guests run a video of the bombing live on the web. Right now they're broadcasting exclusively to us on a secure feed.

SAM

Has the feed been authenticated?

HETTY

Unfortunately. I've also received confirmation that the captain of the ship has been killed.

CALLEN

We move. Now.

Callen's out the door. Sam takes off after him.

INT. OPS CENTER - NIGHT

ON THE BIG SCREEN: satellite info that's still encrypted.

ERIC (O.C.)
I don't have high-level clearance,
I'm just the night guy. You saw me
playing a video game.

Five of the Asian women work the computers. Ja stands guard near Eric whose duct taped to the wall, glasses askew.

JA
(in Korean)
He's lying and he will help us
when we need him.

Eric looks at the BIG SCREEN. His eyes go wide, he knows what they're doing is working. The women continue to hack.

ERIC
Go into mainframe substation
twelve and reboot all the drivers.
Once they open back up you should
get a notification-

Ja rips duct tape off a roll and pastes it over his mouth.

JA
(in Korean)
He's a really bad liar.

Ja checks her cellphone and addresses one woman who types.

JA
Once the information is secure
I'll open the bidding. The new
satellites are a hot property.
Control of them is worth more than
we originally anticipated.

Eric SIGHS and falls into the wall. The tape holds him up.

EXT. OSP BUILDING - NIGHT

Sam and Callen watch one of the guards in the building through NIGHT VISION GOGGLES.

SAM
They're assembling my team in San
Diego. Eric's going to have to
hold on a little longer.

CALLEN
You don't like bombs.

SAM
You volunteering?

CALLEN
Is the boat still on the water?

SAM
That's what I thought.

Sam turns to leave but Callen puts an arm out and stops him.

CALLEN
There's more of them in there than
I estimated. I can't take them
all.

Sam nods.

CALLEN
Remember, one wire at a time.

SAM
Same goes for them-
(he nods at the building)
One at a time. Eye on the prize.

INT. BOATSHED - NIGHT

Callen crafts a SMALL EXPLOSIVE DEVICE. He empties gunpowder from a shotgun shell onto a long piece of sticky tape. He wraps it around a black box.

CALLEN
Do we have any remote detonators?

Hetty moves toward the couch. She reaches under it and pulls out a CANVAS BAG. She hands the bag to Callen.

HETTY
I feel a bit like I'm in an
episode of that television program
MacGyver.

CALLEN
Except I don't have a Swiss Army
knife. Sam borrowed mine last week
and still hasn't returned it.

INT. THE RED ORCHID - NIGHT

The place is rockin'. Kensi and Nell approach several YOUNG WOMEN doing sake bombs and wait as they finish. Kensi shows them the PHOTO OF CHAN-SOOK.

KENSI

Any of you recognize this woman?
We need to talk to her.

BAR WOMAN 1

She kills someone?

BAR WOMAN 2

No way! A killer!

KENSI

No one killed anyone, we just need
to know if you've seen her.

Nell notices a commotion a few tables over. A young GUY hurries from the bar, knocking over chairs and crashing into people. KENSI takes off after him and Nell follows.

EXT. THE RED ORCHID - NIGHT

As Kensi and Nell reach the parking lot the guy gets into an SUV full of Asian WOMEN. The car squeals away as they run after it. They stop after a block, the car's gone.

KENSI

Six. E. K. That's all I got.

NELL

H. The next letter was H.

KENSI

I'll call it in.

She holsters her weapon and watches Nell hold hers carefully.

EXT. STREETS OF LOS ANGELES - NIGHT

Kensi drives and Nell works the laptop.

NELL

Local PD clocked them going sixty-five but didn't pull them over per our BOLO.

Kensi speeds through an intersection and comes to a stop three cars back from the SUV. The SUV pulls into a long driveway and disappears around the back of a rundown house.

EXT. RUNDOWN HOUSE - NIGHT

Kensi checks her weapon and they get out of the car.

KENSI
Wait here.

NELL
I'm your backup.

Kensi looks at her. Nell draws her weapon and mimics Kensi's stance.

KENSI
Stay tight.

EXT. OSP BUILDING - NIGHT

Callen draws his weapon and moves around the perimeter. He watches one of the guards inside. He moves brush, opens a HIDDEN CELLAR DOOR, and goes inside.

EXT. RUNDOWN HOUSE - NIGHT

Kensi and Nell creep around the side. The windows are covered but they hear MUFFLED VOICES inside. The SUV pulls back around the front. Kensi throws herself against Nell.

NELL
I'm okay.

The SUV peels away.

INT. CELLAR - NIGHT

Callen props open the door and types on a wall keypad. He runs SHEER WIRE across the bottom of the door frame and shines a light over it.

CALLEN
If only I had a bag of marbles
too.

He moves through the cellar and looks out at the

BULLPEN

where he spots several guards. He places one of his small explosive devices on a plantar.

EXT. RUNDOWN HOUSE - NIGHT

Kensi moves toward the door. She indicates to Nell for her to stand opposite her. She kicks the door in.

INT. BULLPEN - NIGHT

Callen moves closer to one guard. He waits as another woman exits the ops center, speaks to another guard and then goes back in. A guard moves toward him without seeing him.

He places another small explosive device on a desk and takes a phone receiver off the hook. He hits a button on the phone and moves back into the shadows.

INT. RUNDOWN HOUSE - NIGHT

Kensi rushes in, weapon drawn.

KENSI
Federal agents! Nobody move!

Three Asian women and the guy from the bar move into action. Kensi spins and checks the room. Nell moves inside. Shots are fired -- BAM! BAM! BAM!

Kensi gets one woman down on the ground. Another runs. The third punches Nell and she staggers backward.

Nell draws her weapon but she's too late. The woman shoots. BAM!

Kensi kicks the shooter's gun out of her hand and knocks her out cold with a punch to the face. She subdues the guy and runs over to Nell.

KENSI
(into Bluetooth)
Ten one! Agent down! Ambulance
now!

And off Kensi's worried look...

FADE TO BLACK

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FROM BLACK

EXT. RUNDOWN HOUSE - NIGHT

Nell sits on the bumper of an ambulance. PARAMEDICS wrap her shoulder in gauze. Kensi walks up to her.

NELL

It's because of you I'm not dead.
I'll explain it to Hetty very
clearly.

KENSI

(to paramedics)
Is she really all right?

PARAMEDIC

The bullet grazed her shoulder. We
put in a few stitches, she's fine.

Kensi looks skeptical. Nell stands up, grabs her bullet-proof vest and follows her.

KENSI

Local LEOs are transporting the
other two for us.

She nods at the two women sitting in the back of a police car and then at the guy in the back of their car.

NELL

Anybody talking?

KENSI

They will.

INT. OPS CENTER - NIGHT

Several of the women work the computers in the room. Ja argues on a cellphone off to the side.

JA

(in Korean, into phone)
We're working as fast as we can.
It just takes time. No. I'll get
the asset to help. No.

She ends the call and turns back to the group.

JA
 (in Korean)
 How much longer?

No one answers. Eric flattens himself against the wall.

JA
 (to Eric)
 Show me there's a reason I haven't
 killed you yet.

She nods and a guard takes the duct tape off Eric's mouth.

JA
 You know precisely what we need
 you to do.

ERIC
 I don't have that kind of
 clearance.

JA
 Of course you do, Eric Beale of
 the NCIS. And you'll get me what I
 need or-

She shoots at the wall next to him. BAM! The bullet just misses his leg.

JA
 The next bullet will sever your
 femoral artery.

INT. BULLPEN - NIGHT

Callen crouches in the shadows when he hears the shot. He starts toward the sound but when the guard approaching him walks right past him he changes course.

He follows her until she makes him and spins, weapon drawn.

He kicks her weapon from her hand. She punches him and as she crawls for her weapon he incapacitates her.

He handcuffs her and pulls her toward the cellar as a shot is fired at him. He returns fire, walking backwards, pulling the woman in front of him like a shield.

INT. BOATSHED - NIGHT

Callen secures his latest capture to a chair in the corner.

Hetty watches Kensi march in with her three captures followed by Nell. Nell hands her weapon to Hetty.

HETTY

This is going to involve a lot of paperwork, Miss Blye.

Hetty looks Nell up and down.

NELL

I'm okay Hetty, really.

CALLEN

Guys, we've finally caught a break.

Hetty and Kensi head toward Callen who works a laptop. They look at a PHOTO of one of the women Kensi brought in with 'NCIS CONFIDENTIAL INFORMANT' stamped across it.

INT. BOATSHED - NIGHT

Callen and Kensi enter the interrogation room where the confidential informant waits.

CALLEN

Sunny Alexander. AKA Sunee Hyeung.
Sunshine to your friends.

SUNEE

You don't know anything.

KENSI

We know you informed on the Asian mafia and your boyfriend, Dong Sung.

Callen sits down across from her.

CALLEN

So tell us Sunee, what makes a CI turn again?

Sunee grows agitated.

SUNEE

Dong protected me. He made sure Aaron and I were safe.

KENSI

But he couldn't have been too happy that you went to the cops in the first place.

SUNEE

He understood that I was scared.

CALLEN

You aren't scared anymore?

SUNEE

Dong made me realize who I should be scared of and it's not him.

CALLEN

You came to us the first time Sunee. What's changed now? What's he got on you?

SUNEE

He wouldn't like that I am talking to you.

KENSI

An agent's life is on the line. And a boat full of innocent sailors.

Sunee spits on the floor, enraged.

SUNEE

Innocent? Hardly!

KENSI

We're trying to save-

There's a knock at the door. Callen steps out, followed by Kensi. Nell waits on the other side.

NELL

I have a theory. And if I'm right, I might be able to get you something.

Hetty nods at Callen. He opens the door for Nell and watches her disappear inside as he hears GUNFIRE outside. He runs.

EXT. BOATSHED - NIGHT

Callen moves toward the tree, it's more shot up than last time. He crouches behind the car, weapon drawn.

JA (O.C.)

We're unevenly matched now that you have two of my team members. You just cost your men something precious.

Callen scans the darkness but can't see anything.

CALLEN

Your women, for Eric? That's a deal and you know it.

JA (O.C.)

Leave us alone, Mister Callen. We'll be gone soon enough.

INT. BOATSHED - NIGHT

Hetty and Kensi stare at the laptop as Callen enters.

KENSI

Callen, you need to see this.

CLOSE ON THE SCREEN: the time counts down from 3:47:10 but at a faster rate than before.

Off Callen's angry look...

INT. BOATSHED - NIGHT

Nell sits at the end of the table in the interrogation room.

NELL

The house we found you at, is that where you live?

Sunee hesitates but finally nods.

NELL

It's a nice place. Do you like the neighborhood?

Her body relaxes, just a little.

SUNEE

I don't go out much.

NELL

I don't know how you survived...

She touches her shoulder and winces as she reads from Sunee's file.

NELL

Eight bullet wounds.

SUNEE

Dong took care of me. He always does.

NELL

What about your brother? Does Dong take care of him too?

SUNEE

Is Aaron okay?

NELL

He's talking to some of my colleagues right now. People have an innate desire to be helpful.

SUNEE

Like Dong. He comes off harsh at first, like after he found out I'd been working with the NCIS. But then he came around.

NELL

Yeah, just like that.

A beat.

SUNEE

I did what I had to in order to protect them. You couldn't protect my parents.

INT. BOATSHED - NIGHT

Callen, Hetty and Kensi watch Nell's interrogation on the SCREEN.

NELL

(on screen)
No, we couldn't.

SUNEE

(on screen)
I took eight bullets and it wasn't enough. There was nothing left of my mother's face. My father was shot in the back so many time...

NELL

(on screen)
It's no wonder you joined the syndicate's ranks that day.

SUNEE

(on screen)
Dong takes care of us.
(MORE)

SUNEE (CONT'D)

If it weren't for him I wouldn't be alive. I love him for that.

Callen turns to Hetty.

CALLEN

Nell thinks what exactly.

HETTY

That Sunee is experiencing the paradoxical psychological phenomenon of Stockholm syndrome.

KENSI

And because she trusted us once we just need to get her trust us again.

HETTY

No small feat, Miss Blye.

Kensi heads to the table covered in files and paperwork.

CALLEN

I'm going to go check on our friends in the other building. Radio channel six, Kens.

INT. COURTYARD - NIGHT

Callen picks up his radio to talk when there's a WHISTLE and he realizes he's been made. Shots are fired, he fires back.

He pulls a remote detonator from his pocket, flips the switch and there's a small EXPLOSION. One of the women retreats into the ops room and the other hunkers down behind a planter.

Callen activates another detonator. A second small EXPLOSION drives the woman into the open. Callen takes her out.

He approaches the body and searches her pockets. He pulls out A PIECE OF PAPER.

CALLEN

(into radio)

One hostile down, others barricaded in ops.

KENSI (O.S.)

(through radio)

You need backup?

CALLEN
 (into radio)
 Not yet.

The door to the ops center opens and Callen hustles back under cover.

JA (O.C.)
 Maybe your friend really isn't all
 that valuable to you.

FROM CALLEN'S POV: two women hold Eric close to the mezzanine railing, guns pointed at Callen. Strapped to one of Eric's legs is an IMPROVISED EXPLOSIVE DEVICE.

JA
 Any other offensive movements on
 your part will result in pain. Not
 death, at least not right away,
 just nearly unbearable pain. No
 more shooting, no more explosives,
 no more open phone lines.

They take Eric away and the ops center door slams shut. Callen looks at the dead woman.

CALLEN
 (into radio)
 I'm coming through the cellar,
 cover me.

He runs through the courtyard, stops and pulls an alarm. He continues as a loud SIREN and FLASHING LIGHTS go off.

EXT. OPS BUILDING - NIGHT

Kensi covers Callen.

KENSI
 The bio-hazard alarm?

CALLEN
 It's all about misdirection. If
 it's taken them this long to do
 what they need to do then they're
 in over their heads. I want to
 push them under a little more
 without drowning Eric alongside
 them.

KENSI
 She specifically said no more
 countermeasures.

CALLEN

Alarms go off all the time. And that IED isn't rigged to blow.

INT. OPS CENTER - NIGHT

Ja leans against the door. Eric presses himself against the wall. She points her gun at him.

JA

(to another woman)

Take off the tape.

(to Eric)

I need you to get us into the NSA satellite feeds. And before you protest, know two things. One, I know for a fact you've done it before. And two, if you don't do it now, I'll release just a teeny-tiny bit of Strontium-90 into the hole your friends are hiding in. And rest assured, I know exactly where they are. The waves are loud tonight.

She takes out her cellphone and hits a button.

JA

(into phone)

Send backup. Now.

She rips the IED off Eric and shoves him toward his workstation.

EXT. HELICOPTER - NIGHT

A SH-60 Seahawk helicopter hovers above the middle of the ocean. A Zodiac boat on a wooden platform attached to a parachute is pushed out of the helicopter.

Sam and the team of Navy SEALs jump off the helicopter and fall into the water. The helicopter whirls off.

The SEALs surface and swim toward the Zodiac.

INT. BOATSHED - NIGHT

Hetty video conferences with Abby.

ABBY
 (on screen)
 I've got the old satellite
 information uploaded to the new
 servers and the systems are almost
 rebooted. If I had some more time
 I could-

HETTY
 It's quite a bit of work, well
 done.

ABBY
 (on screen)
 Any news on Eric?

HETTY
 No news is good news, Miss Sciuto.

ABBY
 (on screen)
 Right. Wait, here's good news.

ON SCREEN: Abby moves away from the camera and then back in
 front of it.

ABBY
 (on screen)
 I got a hit on one of the cells
 I've been tracing. She just left a
 voicemail for someone requesting
 backup. I'll trace the number.

Callen enters and heads to the computer. He presses the piece
 of paper he took off the guard up to the camera on top.

CALLEN
 Can you get the information off
 this and track down the buyer,
 Abs?

There's CLICKING OF FINGER NAILS on a keyboard.

ABBY'S VOICE
 Aye aye, captain.

He takes the piece of paper down and hands it to Hetty. It
 looks like a contract.

CALLEN
 The woman I shot had this. If we
 can figure out who the buyer is-

HETTY

Or who she was making a deal with. According to the Director there's a bidding war in progress for our information and weapons. Maybe this dead girl was making a side deal.

CALLEN

No honor among pirates, huh?

CLOSE ON THE SCREEN: Abby's face, her black finger nail tapping at the camera, trying to get their attention.

HETTY

I must have muted her.
Inadvertently, of course.

Hetty turns up the volume.

ABBY

(on screen)

Can you hear me? It was like I was Alice stuck in the looking glass or the rabbit hole or something like that.

CALLEN

Loud and clear, Abs. Whatcha got?

ABBY

It's not a contract for the sale of the satellite info or the missiles. It's a receipt for Strontium-90. A hundred thousand curies which is a lot but not enough to cause significant contamination, especially that far out to sea.

Callen hits a button on his cellphone and puts it to his ear.

HETTY

The SEALs are not prepared for radioactivity.

CALLEN

SEALs are always prepared.

Callen looks in the canoes and kayaks. He pulls a LARGE AEROSOL CAN from one. Nell joins him.

CALLEN

Foam insulation, we need all we can find. Anything that lists polymeric isocyanate as a primary ingredient.

NELL

Making more explosives?

Nell looks through a canoe and pulls out two cans.

CALLEN

Barriers.

EXT. OSP BUILDING - NIGHT

Nell sprays FOAM INSULATION along the front entrance, sealing it shut as Callen covers her with a pistol.

NELL

This'll really stop them?

CALLEN

No. But it'll slow them down. They'll have to kick, maybe even cut through the insulation with a knife. It'll give us time if they get a head start when we're inside.

Nell sprays a little extra.

EXT. ZODIAC BOAT - NIGHT

Sam and the SEALs race toward the Fast Attack Craft. Once the craft is in view, they don their gear.

SAM

(to group)

Minimize our presence. Maximize our effort. Meet our goal.

They nod and slip into the water. A few hundred yards away they surface and scale the craft, much like the pirates did.

INT. BOATSHED - NIGHT

Callen passes the thick file in his hands to Nell.

CALLEN

The night Sunee's parents were
killed CPS took five year old
Helen Alexander out of the house-

KENSI

So we get our hands on Helen-

NELL

Who Sunee hasn't seen since that
night-

CALLEN

And we reunite the family. That
might be enough to win her trust.
Get her to give up what she knows.

NELL

That's a big if.

Kensi and Nell exchange worried looks.

INT. BOATSHED - NIGHT

Kensi paces across from Sunee in the interrogation room.

KENSI

You can enter the program
together, you'll be safe, you'll
be free from them.

SUNEE

It doesn't work that way and you
know it.

KENSI

You'd rather be a victim the rest
of your life? Risk the lives of
Aaron and Helen?

SUNEE

Aaron and Helen are fine.

Sunee shuts down. Kensi moves closer to her.

KENSI

Aaron's willing to go into witness
protection but not without you.
Don't abandon him.

SUNEE

He'll go if I tell him to. And
Helen's safe.

KENSI
We could make sure of it.

EXT. FAST ATTACK CRAFT - NIGHT

Sam and the SEALs scale the boat and get into place. Sam sees the pirates and hostages. And the dead captain.

He silently instructs the SEALs into place. He pulls a SATELLITE PHONE from his gear as he notices something in the water on the side of the craft.

CLOSE ON: a smaller boat. Several pirates load missiles onto it. Sam moves in to get a better look.

INT. BOATSHED - NIGHT

Hetty finishes a call. Callen stands in front of her.

CALLEN
So, where is she?

HETTY
A foster home in Fresno.

CALLEN
That's three and a half hours this time of night.

HETTY
I have an agent already dispatched to pick the child up and bring her here.

CALLEN
We can't wait.

HETTY
I know Mister Callen, we're-

CALLEN
No, this is it. The building, the boat, the bomb.

Hetty looks at the screen. Sunee's head is in her hands.

HETTY
Try again then.

EXT. FAST ATTACK CRAFT - NIGHT

Sam and another SEAL take out the pirates on the smaller boat, sniper-style.

INT. BOATSHED - NIGHT

Callen is back with Sunee in interrogation.

CALLEN

You're down women on this,
whatever it is. Now there's shots
fired inside where they're holding
one of our agents.

SUNEE

And?

He pulls her chair back and squats down in front of her.

CALLEN

And I'm done playing nice. I sent
an agent out to get your sister
but I'm about to call him back.
I'm about to revoke Aaron's
Witness Protection agreement. I'm
about to use you as a human shield
when I go at your friends.

SUNEE

My brother and sister have nothing
to do with this!

CALLEN

Not your call. Tell me who's in
that room, how I can stop them and
we work it so you, Aaron and Helen
go far far away. Together.

Sunee brushes away tears.

CALLEN

You knew it wasn't right so you
came forward the first time.

She WHISPERS something. Callen can't hear her.

CALLEN

Make the right choice again,
Sunee.

She cries and WHISPERS a little louder.

SUNEE

Dong promised. And Helen's safe.
She has to be. If she's not...

INT. BOATSHED - NIGHT

Callen finds Hetty video chatting with Abby again.

ABBY

They got around a lot of the
roadblocks I threw at them and
then I thought I had them
cornered.

HETTY

You thought?

ABBY

In the last few minutes their
online activity has increased and
it's like the programmer can read
my brain, like she's a step ahead
of me.

CALLEN

They're desperate.

Callen taps on the laptop and brings up the video of the timer
counting down from 2:59:18. It's at normal speed.

INT. OPS CENTER - NIGHT

Eric works slowly at a computer keyboard. The guard nudges him
with her gun. He types a little faster. She raises her gun to
the side of his head and he types much faster.

EXT. OSP BUILDING - NIGHT

Kensi and Callen work at a BREAKER BOX. Then Callen punches at
a wall keypad.

CALLEN

No power, no ventilation, how long
you give 'em?

KENSI

But the computers still work?

CALLEN

Always.

(MORE)

CALLEN (CONT'D)

The auxiliary power grid runs on a completely separate mainframe.

KENSI

It's a warm night, maybe an hour?
Two if they're hard core.

In the distance is the sound of the bio-hazard SIREN. The LIGHTS FLASH through the windows.

KENSI

Yeah, two.

He looks at his watch that counts down with the bomb. Two hours, forty-five minutes to go.

KENSI

Why didn't we do this earlier?

CALLEN

I want their attention but I also want Eric back. I want to agitate them but not piss them off completely.

KENSI

The lights and sirens certainly are more low-key.

INT. BOATSHED - NIGHT

Callen stares at a blinking dot on a handheld GPS locator. Hetty walks up behind him.

HETTY

Neither choice is right and neither choice is wrong.

CALLEN

If we go in and take down the women we could save Eric but they could detonate the bomb early and endanger Sam and the SEALs. If we give Sam the go ahead to diffuse the bomb we may alert the women and risk Eric's life.

HETTY

It seems we risk casualties with both scenarios, even if the attacks happened almost simultaneously.

CALLEN

I can't just stand here and stare
at this dot all night.

HETTY

I suppose you can't.

EXT. FAST ATTACK CRAFT - NIGHT

Sam ducks out of sight as a pirate walks toward him then veers around him without seeing him.

Sam hones in on the bomb. He gives nonverbal orders to the SEALs behind him. Sam holds his fingers up: one, two, three.

The SEALs engage and there's a fire fight. Sam shoots at the pirate -- BAM! BAM! BAM! And takes him out.

Sam sees Cho run toward the bomb and approaches him, gun aimed at the back of his head.

SAM

Hands where I can see them!

Cho puts his hands up and turns, kicking Sam's legs out from under him in the process. Cho gets Sam in a choke hold.

And off Sam's strangled look...

FADE TO BLACK

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FROM BLACK

INT. BOATSHED - NIGHT

Callen, Kensi, Nell and Hetty sift through files and work on laptops when Hetty's CELLPHONE RINGS and she moves away.

HETTY
(to the group)
They're almost here with the girl.

Callen takes the phone from Hetty and moves into the
INTERROGATION ROOM

He hands the phone to Sunee. She listens and cries.

SUNEE
(in Korean)
Hee Young? You're okay? You're
really okay? I love you. Yes. I
love you.

Callen takes the phone from her.

SUNEE
Whatever you need, I'll do it.

EXT. FAST ATTACK CRAFT - NIGHT

Cho has Sam in a choke hold. Sam pulls out a Swiss Army knife and stabs Cho in the neck.

EXT. BOATSHED - NIGHT

A helicopter lands in an abandoned lot. AGENTS and HELEN, 6 years old, disembark and run toward Nell and Kensi.

EXT. FAST ATTACK CRAFT - NIGHT

Sam and a Navy SEAL repel onto the smaller boat.

SAM
Check the bow.

Sam checks the stern.

NAVY SEAL
Clear.

SAM
Clear. Let's get these missiles
secured. And those-

He points to several missiles still on the fast attack craft.

SAM
Loaded on here.

Sam takes a cellphone off a dead pirate. He hits a button on his satellite phone.

SAM
(into phone)
I got a cell off one of them. I'll
send the number, see what Abby can
get off it. And I've got one of
the guys working on circuitry to
slow down the bomb's timer.

INT. BOATSHED - NIGHT

Callen straps on a bulletproof vest and secures gun holsters to both ankles.

CALLEN
(into Bluetooth)
All threats eliminated?

EXT. FAST ATTACK CRAFT - NIGHT

The timer on the BOMB blinks down from 00:32:57. Sam and two SEALs work at diffusing it.

SAM
(into phone)
All human threats.

CALLEN'S VOICE
Did I mention the bomb may be
dirty?

SAM
(into phone)
That's something I would have
remembered.

CALLEN'S VOICE
Possibly a little Strontium-90.
Abby says not enough to cause
catastrophic effects.

SAM
So why use it at all?

CALLEN'S VOICE
They might not know it's not
enough. Or they could just be
practicing.

SAM
(into phone)
Great. Well, I'm just gonna get
back to work then.

One of the SEALs pulls his head up from under the bomb.

NAVY SEAL
The construction's similar to that
of the Japanese Shinto suicide
boats during World War Two.
Primary detonator switch, nothing
remotely activated.

INT. BOATSHED - NIGHT

Callen watches as Kensi, Nell, Helen, and the agents, one of
whom is Asian, JUNG-HWA, enter the boatshed.

CALLEN
(into Bluetooth)
So the operatives here can't
detonate the bomb there. Now I
just have to worry about Eric.

SAM'S VOICE
(through Bluetooth)
Yeah, no need to worry about us
and the radioactive chemical agent
we're being exposed to.

CALLEN
(into Bluetooth)
Precisely.

Callen ends the call and looks down at Helen.

CALLEN
We've got someone here who can't
wait to see you.

Helen looks to Jung-Hwa who reassures Helen.

JUNG-HWA
(in Korean)
It's okay.

EXT. FAST ATTACK CRAFT - NIGHT

Sam and the SEALs continue to work on the bomb. Other SEALs untie the crew.

SAM
Here goes everything.

Sam cuts a wire. Nothing happens. The timer ticks off from 00:19:10. Sam picks up his satellite phone.

SAM
(into phone)
How far out are the rescue boats?

He ends the call.

NAVY SEAL 1
Two more wires. Fifty-fifty chance.

NAVY SEAL 2
Let's get the crew off first.

SAM
(to crew)
Life preservers on, we're going swimming.

INT. BOATSHED - NIGHT

Callen stands in the interrogation room and watches Sunee embrace Helen. After a moment he interrupts.

CALLEN
We have to do this now.

Sunee nods, not letting Helen go.

CALLEN
Say it just like we practiced. If you forget something, take a breath and look at the script.

Callen dials a number on a cellphone and hands it to Sunee. She looks at the paper in front of her.

SUNEE
(in Korean, into phone)
It's Sunee. Cho told me to call.
He gave me explicit directions.

She looks at Callen and then at Helen.

SUNEE

(in Korean, into phone)
I've been working on a program
that can override the systems. I
know...but this will take care of
it. Cho gave me the address, I'm a
block away. No, he wants it
finished. I'll figure it out.

She hands the phone to Callen. Kensi enters with a bulletproof vest. She looks at Helen.

KENSI

Just precautionary, standard
stuff.

SUNEE

Ja wanted to know how I was going
to get inside.

Sunee and Kensi look at Callen. He yells into the other room.

CALLEN

Jung-Hwa?

Jung-Hwa joins them. He eats a protein bar and smiles.

JUNG-HWA

Call me Jimmy.

CALLEN

Hit me...

Without missing a beat Jung-Hwa drops the protein bar and punches Callen in the gut. Callen crumples.

CALLEN

...in the face.

Helen hides against Sunee. Kensi grins. Jung-Hwa punches Callen in the face. Callen rubs his cheek.

CALLEN

Leave a mark this time.

Jung-Hwa punches Callen again. Callen turns to Kensi.

CALLEN

Believable?

JUNG-HWA

I've been itching to do that since
Quantico.

He picks up his protein bar and eats.

JUNG-HWA
He wouldn't call me Jimmy back
then either.

Off Callen shaking his head...

INT. ABBY'S INNER LAB - NIGHT

Abby video conferences with Callen as she works furiously, her black finger nails alternating between typing and clicking the mouse.

ABBY
Were they both really happy? If I
had a sister I don't think I could
bear to be away from her like
that.

Callen takes a shotgun from another AGENT.

CALLEN
When Sunee goes in she'll look
like she knows what she's talking
about?

ABBY
She does know what she's taking
about, for the most part.

CALLEN
Yeah, now we know why Dong kept
her alive.

ABBY
Just give me the signal when
you're inside. I'll make sure she
has smooth sailing. And put some
ice on your face, I'm worried the
scar tissue will-

CALLEN
Thanks, Abs.

Callen shuts the laptop and heads for the door.

INT. COURTYARD - NIGHT

Kensi and other agents get into position. On the

MEZZANINE WALKWAY

Sunee knocks on the door of the ops center. She looks back at the courtyard but sees nothing. From inside...

JA (O.C.)
 (in Korean)
 Are you alone?

Sunee looks at Jung-Hwa next to her.

SUNEE
 (in Korean)
 No.

The door opens. Ja looks at Jung-Hwa, dressed in street clothes. He has Callen gagged, a gun in his side.

SUNEE
 Cho said you needed back up.

Ja motions toward Callen.

JA
 Why isn't 'Mister Valuable Federal Agent' dead?

JUNG-HWA
 (in Korean)
 He's worth a lot more alive.

Ja leads them inside.

INT. OPS CENTER - NIGHT

Sunee looks around the darkened room. Eric's at his workstation, duct tape still covers most of his body.

JA
 So do it. Show us up.

Sunee moves toward a computer station. She stares for a moment, looks back at Jung-Hwa, and gets to work.

The BIG SCREEN goes crazy with launch codes and missile placements. Sunee stands back.

SUNEE
 Reposition the satellites wherever you want now.

ERIC
 No. No no no.

EXT. FAST ATTACK CRAFT - NIGHT

The last of the crew jumps overboard into the dark ocean. Two of the SEALs board the smaller boat with the missiles and take off. Sam looks at the SEAL left with him on deck.

SAM

It's one wire, I can handle it.

The bomb timer ticks down from 00:04:10.

NAVY SEAL

So can I.

Sam raises the clippers to cut one of the wires.

INT. COURTYARD - NIGHT

Kensi gives the agents the signal to move. She creeps up the

STAIRS

and onto the

MEZZANINE WALKWAY

as the lights come back on and the SIREN shuts off.

KENSI

(to herself)

Good old Hetty.

She holds her fingers up: one, two, three - and kicks in the door. The agents follow her in.

INT. OPS CENTER - NIGHT

Jung-Hwa frees Callen and he, Kensi and the agents engage the women. Callen gets one woman down and heads toward another who goes for Eric. Jung-Hwa hustles Sunee away.

Kensi shoots at a woman who raises her weapon -- BAM! BAM! BAM! Kensi ducks the shot aimed for her and spins around as Callen sets his sights on Ja.

ERIC

On your left!

Eric ducks. Callen gets off a round but not before he takes a shot in the leg. Kensi shoots Ja and kills her.

KENSI
(to Callen)
You all right?

CALLEN
Is Eric alive?

Kensi looks at Eric who gives her a weak double thumbs-up.

KENSI
Yep.

Callen nods and slumps to the floor. Kensi exits the room, weapon still drawn.

INT. MEZZANINE WALKWAY - NIGHT

Kensi stops at the top of the stairs. Agents in the courtyard and bullpen put the rest of the women into cuffs.

KENSI
(into radio)
Clear.

Hetty enters, still in her evening gown, SHOTGUN in her hands.

HETTY
Mister Callen's countermeasures
kept them in while you secured
Mister Beale.

KENSI
They did indeed.

HETTY
(to herself)
Good boy.

Hetty moves toward Kensi.

HETTY
That phone number Mister Hanna
called in led us to several
bidders who are now in custody.

She hikes up the skirt of her gown and walks up the

STAIRS

Kensi takes the shotgun from her.

KENSI

Do you have a change of clothes in your office?

HETTY

No need. I have a date to get back to.

INT. COURTYARD - NIGHT

A MEDIC works on Callen as he lays on a gurney. Hetty hovers near him with a clipboard.

HETTY

We're all going to be writing reports on this one for some time, Mister Callen.

CALLEN

You don't say, Hetty.

He smiles at Eric, still covered in duct tape, who's across the courtyard in the

BULLPEN

flanked by Kensi and Nell. Nell holds a laptop open toward Eric. ON THE SCREEN: Abby's face.

ABBY

(on screen)

I never doubted you'd be okay Eric, never never never but I was so afraid. Remember how afraid I was when I thought you had the H1N1 virus and it turned out to just be the sniffles? This was a million times worse.

ERIC

Thanks, Abs.

Eric touches Nell's bandaged shoulder. She winces.

ERIC

I can't believe you got a battle scar and I've got nothing.

KENSI

You want me to shoot you in the foot.

Sam joins them and Callen hobbles over. Hetty follows him.

CALLEN

(to Sam)

If I was a betting man I wouldn't
have bet on you.

SAM

Looks like I should have been here
to cover you, G.

ERIC

I could use a little help guys.

They watch Eric as he tries to peel duct tape off of himself.

NELL

Goo-Be-Gone.

Eric looks skeptical.

SAM

Old-fashioned gasoline.

Eric looks terrified.

KENSI

Cooking oil and a razor blade.

Eric looks intrigued. Hetty shakes her head and walks away.

HETTY

Whatever you do Mister Beale, do
it at home. I do not need more
paperwork.

Sam rips a piece of duct tape off of Eric's arm.

ERIC

Ahhh!

NELL

You wanted a battle scar.

And off Eric's look of resigned agreement, we...

FADE TO BLACK

END OF EPISODE