

NCIS

"DRAINED"

Written by

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TEASER

FROM BLACK:

EXT. WASHINGTON ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

CORMAC and JANE, both mid-30s, somewhat tipsy, stumble into the alleyway with their lips locked together.

Cormac lifts Jane up onto a low-built dumpster and pulls at the sleeves of his jacket.

The woman puts a hand on his shoulder and breaks the kiss.

JANE

Are we really doing it here? In an alleyway?

Cormac laughs.

CORMAC

Oh, come on. Don't tell me you never fantasized about doing it in out in the open?

JANE

Not in a place like this.

CORMAC

(whining)
Jane.

Jane sighs.

JANE

You're lucky you're so adorable.
Come on.

She takes his hand and leads him further down the alley.

Cormac pumps his fist as they walk. He trips over something which sends them both to the ground.

JANE (CONT'D)

What the hell's your problem?

CORMAC

I tripped over something, I swear.
Here, let me--

He pulls out a keychain flashlight and shines it back to where he tripped.

Jane screams when the light hits the unmoving eyes of NEIL GREEN, 40s, half buried in garbage.

On Green's chest lies a lanyard with an ID Badge on it with his name on it and the seal of the Office of Naval Intelligence.

INT. NCIS SQUAD ROOM - DAY

SPECIAL AGENT TIMOTHY MCGEE enters from the elevator and crosses to his desk with a frown on his face. He drops his bag next to it and plops down.

SPECIAL AGENT ELANOR BISHOP and SPECIAL AGENT NICK TORRES both look up and see McGee's frown.

TORRES

Hey, McGee, everything okay?

McGee's gaze doesn't shift from his computer as he drums away at his keyboard.

MCGEE

Peachy. Why?

BISHOP

You don't exactly seem "peachy."

MCGEE

(heatedly)

It's nothing, okay.

SLOANE (O.S.)

Certainly doesn't sound like nothing.

All three Special Agents look up to see SENIOR SPECIAL AGENT JACQUELINE SLOANE approaches and leans on the guardrail of the level above them.

McGee looks around the Squad Room to see Torres and Bishop's eyes on him. He looks back up at Sloane.

She smiles at him as she relaxes against the guardrail.

MCGEE

You guys aren't going to let this go, are you?

BISHOP

Nope.

TORRES
Not on your life.

McGee groans.

MCGEE
Remember how we've been working
these cases late into the night
these past few weeks?

BISHOP
Kinda hard to forget when we've
been here.

MCGEE
Well, Delilah wasn't exactly too
thrilled earlier this morning as we
took the kids to their babysitter.

TORRES
Trouble in paradise?

MCGEE
She wants me to try and get back
home earlier tonight or it's the
couch for me.

The rest of the team winces.

SLOANE
I'd recommend mending that problem
before it gets any worse.

McGee glares up at her and she raises her hands in surrender.

SLOANE (CONT'D)
I'm just saying. An angry wife can
be a terrifying thing to any man.

MCGEE
Thank you, Jack.

She departs.

TORRES
Dealing with Hurricane Delilah on
top of a job like this? Definitely
rough.

SPECIAL AGENT LEROY JETHRO GIBBS enters from the elevator and
strides to his desk.

BISHOP
And it looks like it's only going
to get rougher.

GIBBS
Grab your gear. Dead ONI agent in
an alleyway.

TORRES
Guess it's the couch for you
tonight, McGee.

EXT. WASHINGTON, DC - ALLEYWAY - DAY

CLICK-FLASH! A picture of Green's corpse on the ground.

CLICK-FLASH! A picture of his ID Badge.

CLICK-FLASH! Another picture of his body and the lack of
blood around him.

CHIEF MEDICAL EXAMINER JAMES "JIMMY" PALMER turns Green's
head as he examines the body. A few feet away, Bishop lowers
the camera and turns to Torres as he approaches from the
sedans.

PALMER
A man dead in an alley. Not exactly
a glamorous end.

TORRES
Yeah, well, no one really gets the
ending they want these days.

PALMER
Guess not.

He checks Green's pockets and finds the man's wallet and
phone. He checks Green's coat and pulls out a USB. He passes
all three off to Bishop alongside Green's ID badge, who
stores each in an evidence bag before she stops at the USB.

BISHOP
Wonder what's on here.

Gibbs enters the alleyway as McGee takes the wallet and
lanyard from Bishop and opens the former. He pulls out
Green's Driver's License and holds it up next to Green's ID
badge.

MCGEE

Neil Green, forty-four. Civilian employee of the Office of Naval Intelligence.

GIBBS

He live nearby?

MCGEE

Address is about a twenty minute drive from here.

Gibbs looks down to where Palmer kneels next to Green.

GIBBS

What've you got for us, Palmer?

PALMER

Estimated time of death was around ten to twelve last night.

MCGEE

Probably on his way home, then.

GIBBS

Cause of Death?

Palmer rolls Green's head to the side and points out a puncture wound.

PALMER

No other blood in the area which led me to this injection point here.

GIBBS

(to Torres)

Sweep the alley. Check for evidence.

Torres nods and move off.

PALMER

Not much else at the moment. I'd have to get him back to Autopsy to be more thorough.

GIBBS

Right, keep on it.

Torres and Bishop look down the filthy alleyway.

TORRES

In an alleyway like this, not exactly difficult to find a needle outside the trash cans.

BISHOP

Yup. Good luck with that.

She pats him on the shoulder before she approaches Gibbs.

GIBBS

McGee, Bishop, head to Green's apartment. See if there's anything there that can tell us about him.

MCGEE

Right, boss, on it.

INT. GREEN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Bishop and McGee enter. They pause and take in the living room. Old furniture that shows its age and mold stains near open windows stand out.

MCGEE

Not exactly a four star apartment.

Water drips from the ceiling into a bucket near a window.

BISHOP

I don't think I want to know how he lived in this kind of place for more than a year.

MCGEE

Landlord said that he'd been living here for the past decade. Guess it just fell apart over the years.

They pull on gloves. Bishop enters the kitchen while McGee travels further down the hall.

INT. GREEN'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - DAY

Bishop walks around the small kitchen. She brushes aside empty jugs and boxes that cover the countertop.

BISHOP

He wasn't exactly a picky eater. He's got everything from health foods to--

She picks up an open chip bag with two fingers and crumbs fall out.

BISHOP (CONT'D)
-- the kind of stuff I'd enjoy.

She squints and opens a pantry door.

BISHOP (CONT'D)
Not exactly cheap food either. A lot of this stuff is from those health markets down the street.

MCGEE (O.S.)
Yeah, that's not the only thing he's getting that costs an arm and a leg.

Bishop exits the kitchen.

INT. GREEN'S OFFICE - DAY

Bishop whistles at the large amount of electronics stacked against the wall. McGee crosses his arms next to her.

BISHOP
Wow.

MCGEE
That was my reaction.

BISHOP
That is a lot of expensive equipment.

MCGEE
Question is: How was an ONI employee able to afford all of this stuff?

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FROM BLACK:

INT. NCIS SQUAD ROOM - DAY

Bishop, McGee, and Gibbs stand before the plasma with Green's details on screen. Torres is on the phone at his desk.

MCGEE

Civilian Consultant Neil Green.
Graduated MIT Masters program in
ninety-seven.

BISHOP

He worked in the private sector for
a few years until he was recruited
by ONI in oh-three.

GIBBS

Details on his past projects?

MCGEE

Classified for the most part.

GIBBS

Look into it. Contact his superior
for access.

Torres hangs up and joins the team at the plasma.

TORRES

Just got off the phone with
Maritime Intelligence's security
office at Suitland.

He takes the remote from Bishop and brings up a picture of
the ONI office at the National Maritime Intelligence Center.

TORRES (CONT'D)

Officer on duty said that Green
checked out around nine and she
didn't see him come in this
morning. We know why.

GIBBS

Personal life?

BISHOP

Widower. Had a wife that died of
cancer just last year.

MCGEE

Despite his tech degree, he doesn't really have any form of online presence.

GIBBS

Finances?

BISHOP

His primary bank accounts aren't too impressive. Standard appearances for any government agent.

GIBBS

Primary?

MCGEE

Yeah, he had a second bank account under an alias in the Cayman Islands. Found the deposit notification on his phone.

BISHOP

Despite his salary, this second account had quite a bit of money. Totaled to over five hundred thousand dollars.

GIBBS

Source?

BISHOP

We tried tracking the source, but it was rerouted through multiple different accounts before it ended at a bank in Kentucky.

GIBBS

He's been getting over five hundred grand from someplace in Kentucky?

BISHOP

We're tracking where the money might have come from, but we'll need time to search for any large withdrawals like the ones deposited in Green's account.

Gibbs desk phone rings and he picks up.

GIBBS
Yeah, Gibbs.
(beat)
On my way up.

He heads for the staircase.

INT. VANCE'S OFFICE - DAY

NCIS DIRECTOR LEON VANCE sits across from ONI COMMANDER OF
SPEC OPS JACK BRAY as Gibbs walks in.

VANCE
Gibbs, this is ONI Commander Jack
Bray. He was the man Mr. Green
reported to on his project.

Gibbs and Bray shake hands.

BRAY
I've heard stories of you, Agent
Gibbs.

GIBBS
Yeah, I'll bet. So what was it
Green was working on? Could it have
gotten him killed?

BRAY
I know you understand that none of
this leaves the building, correct?
(beat)
Neil was a part of a team I oversaw
that was set on observing the
latest Russian Navy tactics.

VANCE
Bray's team was responsible for
decoding messages that help the
Navy draft response plans to
Russian actions. They're used
everyday.

GIBBS
Was Neil always apart of this
project?

BRAY
He only came on just last month.
He'd worked on a few other
classified projects for ONI, most
were domestic R and D projects in
Maryland.

GIBBS
We're going to need to interview
the other members of his team.

Bray nods.

BRAY
Of course. Most of them were at the
office in Suitland when I left.

Gibbs looks at Vance and he nods. Gibbs turns back to the door.

INT. NCIS SQUAD ROOM - DAY

Gibbs descends the stairs and moves to his desk.

GIBBS
Torres, Bishop, head to Suitland.
Interview Green's coworkers.

TORRES
I thought Green's projects were
classified.

Gibbs glares at him.

GIBBS
Green's commander just gave us
access. Jack Bray is your point of
contact.

TORRES
Going to interview the coworkers,
on it.

Bishop and Torres grab their gear and depart.

Gibbs' phone rings again and he picks it up.

GIBBS
Gibbs.
(beat)
On my way down, Palmer.

INT. AUTOPSY - DAY

Palmer has Green's body laid on the table as he works on it.
His gloved hands are coated with the man's blood.

PALMER
I've never really found
Intelligence agencies to be
appealing.

He looks up to Green's face.

PALMER (CONT'D)
Of course, I don't blame you for
your career choice. We've just had
some bad experiences with agencies.

He shudders.

PALMER (CONT'D)
I hope no one's watching my every
move.

GIBBS
I don't think they'd find you too
interesting, Palmer.

Palmer turns as Gibbs approaches.

PALMER
I'm both insulted and relieved at
the insinuation, Gibbs.

Gibbs stares at Palmer, who surrenders to the glare and turns
back to Green.

PALMER (CONT'D)
Right, the case.

He gestures down at the corpse and lifts the man's hand.

PALMER (CONT'D)
On closer examination, I found a
few contusions on his hands and
neck. The pattern suggests that he
was choked.

GIBBS
Defensive wounds.

PALMER
Yes. When I opened him up though,
things got messy.

He points out Green's bloody internal organs.

PALMER (CONT'D)
First thing I noticed was the massive internal hemorrhaging in his intestines. Looks like he bled out in the process.

GIBBS
Kasie's running this?

PALMER
Brought the samples up just before you came in.

Gibbs nods at Palmer then walks out. Palmer crouches next to Green's head.

PALMER (CONT'D)
I think Intelligence agencies make him uncomfortable too.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE OF NAVAL INTELLIGENCE OFFICES - CONFERENCE ROOM B
- DAY

Bishop sits across from Green's coworker ANA, 32. Ana blots away tears as she sits.

BISHOP
When was the last time you both saw Neil?

ANA
(sniffling)
Last night. He was leaving the office early for some reason. He said he had a moment of clarity and was making something right. I don't know what he meant by that.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM A - DAY

LARRY, 40, leans back in his chair and folds his hands over his gut. Torres sits across from him with a notepad in hand.

LARRY
Did I like the guy? No, I didn't. He was a stuck up ass. He always did everything by the book.

TORRES
How so?

LARRY

He rubbed everyone the wrong way with how he tried to keep everyone on task. Got to the point that Bray had to step in and get him to lay off of us.

TORRES

Ever felt like getting back at him?

LARRY

I'd kick his ass a bit then get back to work. Staying pissed at one guy won't put food on my table.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM B - DAY

Bishop sits across from ANA, 32, as the ONI agent dabs at her eyes.

BISHOP

You cared for Neil?

ANA

We worked on a few different R and D projects before. He was the brains and I was the one who kept things in order.

She wipes her eyes.

ANA (CONT'D)

He was a good friend. I'll miss him, even if everyone else won't.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Torres and Bishop head out of the offices and approach their NCIS sedan.

BISHOP

What do you think?

TORRES

Larry didn't seem too happy with our guy Green's work habits.

INT. FORENSICS LAB - DAY

Kasie kneels and stares at the Tupperware lid on her work table.

She reaches for her fingerprint brush right as Gibbs walks in. She stops and looks up from the lid.

KASIE
Oh, hi, Gibbs.

Gibbs stops and looks at the lid then to Kasie.

GIBBS
Everything all right, Kas?

Kasie shifts on her feet before she caves.

KASIE
Not really. We have a thief on our hands.

Kasie points back towards her desk where the orange Tupperware bowl sits, sans the lid on her work table.

KASIE (CONT'D)
A cookie thief, no less! Mama's secret recipe and someone has the nerve to sneak a handful when my back is turned.

She crosses her arms and glares at the lid.

KASIE (CONT'D)
Granted, they were left alone for a full three minutes while I was out, but that doesn't change the fact that my back was turned.

GIBBS
Kas? Green's Samples?

He points to her computer.

KASIE
Hm? Oh, right.

She turns back to the computer and pulls up several chemical charts.

KASIE (CONT'D)
So, I ran the works on his blood samples. Turns out that Green was poisoned, as suspected.

GIBBS
Don't keep me in suspense here.

Kasie pulls up a picture of a chemical compound.

KASIE

This is brodifacoum. It's a potent anticoagulant that reduces the levels of Vitamin K in the blood, which in turn decreases the bodies ability to coagulate, hence the internal bleeding Jimmy found in Green's torso.

GIBBS

Source of the compound?

She pulls up a website displaying various advertisements for rodenticide.

KASIE

It's Rat Poison.

GIBBS

Our civilian was killed with rat poison?

KASIE

Way lethal dose. At least a full canister of the stuff. Even if he had been injected with a non-lethal amount, it would have stayed in him for months. This stuff is nasty.

GIBBS

Not exactly subtle.

KASIE

Maybe the killer wasn't trying to be?

GIBBS

Yeah, maybe. Good work.

He heads for the door.

KASIE

Don't tell anyone else I'm looking for this cookie thief, please.

Gibbs turns back to glare at her.

KASIE (CONT'D)

Right, you have more important things to do. Good luck with that.

Gibbs departs. Kasie rubs her forehead.

KASIE (CONT'D)
Ah, geez. Nice work, Kas.

INT. NCIS SQUAD ROOM - DAY

Bishop and Torres work at their desk. Gibbs enters and the two stand.

BISHOP
Coworkers gave mixed reviews about Green.

TORRES
One thought of him as a friend while the other hated his guts.

GIBBS
Enough to kill him?

Torres shrugs.

TORRES
He was plenty irritated but he seemed pretty surprised that Green was dead.

Gibbs gives a sigh and nods.

MCGEE
Well, I've got something.

Their eyes turn to him.

MCGEE (CONT'D)
Data from Green's USB Drive is still decrypting but I found something in his deleted messages.

He sends the text messages to the plasma.

Surprise is etched onto Torres' face as he and Bishop read them aloud.

TORRES
Usual package expected at drop off in thirty minutes. Cash delivered soon after.

BISHOP
I'd rather see you dead than have you talk to them.

MCGEE
 Guess now we know where all that
 extra cash was coming from.

 BISHOP
 And then some.

 GIBBS
 You trace the number, McGee?

McGee runs the tracker on the plasma.

 MCGEE
 Traces to a house in Arlington.
 Twenty minutes away.

 GIBBS
 Let's go.

EXT. ARLINGTON HOME - DAY

Torres and Bishop circle around back while McGee and Gibbs
 cover the front. McGee tries the doorknob and find that it's
 unlocked.

 GIBBS
 NCIS.

He kicks open the door and they enter.

MICHAEL LEE, 30s, lays sprawled on his living room couch with
 pale skin.

 MCGEE
 Body.

Bishop and Torres enter the living room from the back.

 BISHOP
 No one else here. No sign of forced
 entry in back.

McGee checks Lee's pulse.

 MCGEE
 No pulse. He's also cold.

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FROM BLACK:

INT. NCIS SQUAD ROOM - DAY

Bishop, Torres, and Gibbs stand at the Plasma with Lee's details on screen while McGee sits at his desk.

BISHOP

Michael Lee, thirty two years old.
Apparently lives alone in the place
we found him in. Works for a Hong
Kong-based tech firm called Lee-
Ming Software co-founded by his
father over twenty years ago.

GIBBS

What was he doing in DC?

TORRES

Lee-Ming has an office in the DC
area. They provide software support
and security in the area.

GIBBS

We have any idea why he was in
contact with Green?

McGee stands from his desk and joins them at the plasma.

MCGEE

Green worked for Lee-Ming in his
initial freelance years shortly
before he joined ONI.

GIBBS

What was it he worked on?

BISHOP

Mostly software security. Makes
sense that he was bribed by his old
employers to give them data.

Bishop stares at Lee's portrait.

MCGEE

Something up, Bishop?

BISHOP

Just can't shake the feeling that
I've seen him before.

GIBBS
If you figure it out, share.

Gibbs heads for the stairs.

McGee cracks his neck as he takes a drink from his coffee.
Torres slides up to lean on McGee's desk.

TORRES
So, how'd it work out with Delilah
last night, McGee?

MCGEE
Well, thankfully I managed to get
home by the skin of my teeth a few
minutes before she rolled in. Had
the sitter paid and down the stairs
as the elevator was on its way up.

The other two agents laugh.

BISHOP
Dodged a bullet there, pal.

MCGEE
Felt like I was walking on
eggshells though. I swear, Delilah
was giving me the stink eye this
morning. I think she knew that I
was nearly late.

TORRES
So the couch is still a
possibility?

McGee groans.

INT. VANCE'S OFFICE - DAY

Vance looks up at Gibbs from his desk.

VANCE
A Chinese-based tech company had
access to the Office of Naval
Intelligence?

Gibbs shrugs.

GIBBS
It's sounding more and more like
it, Leon.

Vance opens his desk and retrieves a file.

VANCE

Two months ago, CIA and FBI started an investigation into foreign infiltration of Federal Government agencies after evidence was found pointing to bribery. Just last week, they brought me in on the investigation into ONI.

GIBBS

Hong Kong.

Vance nods.

VANCE

Lee-Ming has been confirmed to have ties to the Ministry of State Security. We suspected that they had infiltrated the Navy in some way, but your case confirmed it.

GIBBS

There going to be any action taken against them?

VANCE

Not immediately, but anything you find for this case would probably help the investigation.

Gibbs exits with the folder in hand.

INT. NCIS SQUAD ROOM - DAY

Gibbs strides back to his desk.

GIBBS

Lee-Ming. How many other employees in the area?

Bishop checks on her laptop.

BISHOP

Lee-Ming only has a small tech office less than two miles from Lee's home. It's staffed by three other people. DC residents hired on to assist Lee with the office.

GIBBS

Bishop, Torres, head to the workplace. Interview his coworkers.

(MORE)

GIBBS (CONT'D)

Ask them if he was acting oddly the past few days.

Bishop and Torres grab their gear. Gibbs looks around the room.

GIBBS (CONT'D)

Where'd McGee go?

Torres gestures towards the hallway.

TORRES

Had to take a call from Delilah. He stepped out.

INT. NCIS HALLWAY - DAY

McGee is on his phone as he paces.

MCGEE

I know, I'm sorry. We have a case we're working on and I'm not sure if I'll be able to make it home in time for dinner.

DELILAH (V.O.)

I'm sensing a recurring theme over the past few days.

MCGEE

I know, I know.

DELILAH (V.O.)

Tim, this will be the third late night you're working. This is getting out of hand.

MCGEE

I promise I'll try to get home in time for dinner so I can help with the kids.

DELILAH (V.O.)

You'd better. If you aren't home by eleven, just go ahead and spend the night at the office.

McGee opens his mouth, but the call ends. He looks at his cell with a frown before he stows it and departs.

INT. AUTOPSY - DAY

Palmer stares down at Lee's corpse with his arms crossed as Gibbs enters.

PALMER
Hey, Gibbs.

Gibbs steps up to Palmer's side and joins him in staring at Lee.

GIBBS
Palmer, what have you got.

PALMER
Well, firstly, I'd estimate his time of death to be around three to four in the morning.

GIBBS
Just hours after Green.

PALMER
Yeah. First thing I did when I got him on the table was look for puncture wounds. Found one in the same place with the same poison running through his veins.

Palmer tilts Lee's head to the side to show a puncture wound in the back of Lee's neck.

GIBBS
Rat poison?

PALMER
Just got the blood work back. Internal bleeding in the intestines corroborates it.

GIBBS
Anything else?

PALMER
Yeah.

He lifts Lee's hands and indicates his throat.

PALMER (CONT'D)
Notice anything missing?

GIBBS
No defensive wounds.

PALMER

Blood alcohol level was pretty high as well. It was at point two nine when I took it.

GIBBS

Killer got him drunk then injected him.

PALMER

More than likely. Oh, one more thing. I found these under Lee's fingernails.

Palmer presents a sample jar to Gibbs, who holds it to the light and squints. Dark purple fibers sit within.

GIBBS

Fibers?

PALMER

One of a few on his left hand. I was just about to run them up to Kasie when you came in.

GIBBS

Good find, Palmer.

He passes the jar back to Palmer before he departs.

INT. LEE-MING OFFICE - DAY

Bishop and Torres follow LUKE JONES, 55, as he walks through the hall.

LUKE

Just can't believe Mike's dead.

TORRES

You were friends with him?

LUKE

Not as much as I'd like but he left early most days.

BISHOP

Was he acting strangely the past few days?

Luke sighs as he turns back to the agents.

LUKE

That man was the definition of mysterious. Last year, my wife and I went to Hong Kong for our anniversary. We asked Mike for recommendations in town, but he just clammed up and didn't say a word.

TORRES

Was he in contact with anyone over the past few days?

LUKE

Not really. Nothing outside of the usual business transactions he had to oversee.

They come to a stop outside an office door marked with Lee's name.

INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE - DAY

The room is nearly bare of personal effects. The only thing of note is Lee's desk, his chair, and his computer, all the cheap grey office colors. The only anomaly is a small frame next to the computer.

LUKE

Well, here you go. Michael Lee's office.

BISHOP

Kinda barren.

LUKE

He was a private man.

Luke leaves them as they close the door behind them.

Bishop picks up the lone photograph on Lee's desk with gloves on. In it, Lee and his father shake hands in an office with the company logo in the background.

Torres examines Lee's computer.

TORRES

Password protected.

Bishop puts the photo down and joins him.

BISHOP

Let's get these to Kasie. Maybe she can pull through for us.

INT. FORENSIC'S LAB - DAY

Kasie sits at her desk on the phone.

KASIE

Listen, I know it might seem childish, but I really do need that footage.

(beat)

Look, I know my cookies aren't exactly a major priority for you guys, but I'm also trying to make sure that none of my lab equipment was taken.

(beat)

Yeah, I could run an inventory, but I am pretty busy with a case, so if you could just--

She pulls the phone from her ear and glares at it.

KASIE (CONT'D)

Hang up on me? Rude.

INT. NCIS SQUAD ROOM - DAY

Gibbs, McGee, Bishop, and Torres stand around the plasma with a map on the display.

MCGEE

After I cracked Lee's drive, I found that he had been in contact with an unknown number multiple times over the past few months. The number tracks to a burner that's currently turned off, but I was able to pull a last location.

He activates the remote and a dot appears on the map.

GIBBS

Well, go find it.

BISHOP

We can't, boss. It's the same alleyway we found Green in.

TORRES

I searched all those dumpsters. If it wasn't there when I searched, it's more than likely in the dump by now.

MCGEE

In the meantime though, I did finally crack Green's hard drive from his house.

BISHOP

I thought you said that his security would take longer?

TORRES

Come on, Bishop, you doubted our Senior Field Agent?

BISHOP

No, it's just--

MCGEE

It's fine, Bishop.

GIBBS

The drive, McGee?

MCGEE

Right.

He clicks the remote and several files open on the plasma.

BISHOP

Wait, are these--

GIBBS

Intelligence reports on the Russian Navy.

TORRES

Why would Green have classified military intelligence on his personal hard drive?

MCGEE

Well, he certainly wasn't keeping it for kicks and grins.

BISHOP

Guess we found what was in the package that Lee wanted.

GIBBS

Chinese were using us to do their dirty work.

TORRES

I feel insulted.

GIBBS

McGee, Torres, go back to ONI. Find out if there was any other evidence of Lee's involvement.

MCGEE

Right.

TORRES

On it, Gibbs.

INT. BRAY'S OFFICE - DAY

Torres and McGee sit across from Commander Bray's desk, the owner of which stands before a collection of house plants. Bray adjusts a pot and then sits at his desk.

BRAY

You're telling me my team has been compromised? By the Chinese?

MCGEE

That's what the evidence is pointing to right now. Green was selling state secrets to Lee, who then presumably passed them on to the Ministry of State Security via his father's connections.

BRAY

Unbelievable.

He runs his hands over his face.

BRAY (CONT'D)

I swear, if he wasn't already dead, I'd throttle him myself.

MCGEE

Are you sure you have no idea who'd want Green dead?

BRAY

No. Even if he says otherwise, I know Larry wouldn't touch Neil even if someone put a gun to his head.

Bray stands and gestures for them to follow.

BRAY (CONT'D)

Larry came into the Office's employ close to twenty years ago, shortly after he graduated from Berkeley. He's loyal to the bone, I wouldn't even hesitate to say that I trust him with my life.

MCGEE

Was the feeling mutual?

They exit Bray's office.

INT. ONI HALLWAY - DAY

The group moves down the hall.

BRAY

The man can get a little political at times and we've butt heads over it, but he doesn't let that get in the way of his work.

TORRES

What about Neil? He trust you?

BRAY

I wouldn't know what to think.

He opens the door to Green's office.

INT. NEIL'S OFFICE - DAY

The group enters.

BRAY

Half of the time, Neil was a paranoid man who wouldn't even open up to Ana and they worked together for years.

TORRES

And the other half of the time?

BRAY

He looked guilty. Of what, I didn't know at the time. I guess we know now.

MCGEE

Yeah, I guess so.

His cellphone rings and he answers as he steps away.

MCGEE (CONT'D)

Hey, Bishop, what's up?

BISHOP (V.O.)

Tim, the burner phone just came back online.

MCGEE

Okay, so where is it?

BISHOP (V.O.)

That's the strange thing. It says that it's nearly right on top of you.

McGee checks the office shelves and opens the drawers. Torres joins in while Bray watches.

MCGEE

Well, it's not here in Neil's office. Thanks, Bishop. We'll let you know if we find anything.

He ends the call and dials a new number.

TORRES

What's up?

MCGEE

Calling the Burner. It's worth a shot.

They turn their heads to the office door as a RINGTONE comes from the hallway. McGee exits, followed by Bray and Torres.

INT. OFFICE OF NAVAL INTELLIGENCE - DAY

Larry stands in the hallway, deer-caught-in-the-headlights look on his face as he looks at Torres and McGee with the burner phone in his hand.

He looks down at the phone then back to the agents and raises his hands.

LARRY

I swear that this thing isn't mine.

Bray sags.

BRAY

God, what've you done, Larry?

INT. INTERROGATION - DAY

Larry leans forward against the table in front of Bishop and Torres with his elbows on it. Bishop sits at the table with a manilla folder in front of her.

She flips it open and pulls out a dossier on Larry.

BISHOP

Larry Day. Forty years old.
Graduate of the University of
California, Berkeley Campus in two
thousand. Studied Computer Science
and learned Russian on the side.

LARRY

My girlfriend at the time was a
Russian foreign student. That a
crime?

BISHOP

It is suspicious when your co-
worker is suspected of selling
information on Russia to the
Chinese government.

LARRY

Hey, like I told your meathead of a
boyfriend there--

Torres' face shows his irritation at the insinuation.

LARRY (CONT'D)

I don't know where that phone came
from.

TORRES

So it just magically appeared in
your hand.

LARRY

I found that damned thing on the
floor outside my office a minute or
two before you walked out of Neil's
office. I was taking it down to
Lost and Found.

TORRES

Likely story.

LARRY

It's the only story I've got to share with you. I swear I never even saw that thing before I found it.

BISHOP

Where were you the night Neil died between ten and midnight?

Larry relaxes.

LARRY

Finally, a question I can answer. I was at the office, helping Ana with a few new translations that she had procured the day before. She left them for me right before she left for home.

INT. INTERROGATION OBSERVATION ROOM - DAY

Gibbs and Sloane stand in the shadowed room and focus on Larry's interrogation.

GIBBS

Well, Jack?

SLOANE

He's hiding something for sure, but as soon as he was asked that question, his body language relaxed.

She turns to Gibbs.

SLOANE (CONT'D)

I think we have the wrong guy here, Gibbs.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FROM BLACK:

INT. NCIS SQUAD ROOM - DAY

McGee gets off his desk phone and looks to Gibbs as he walks in.

MCGEE

Larry's alibi checks out. Security office confirmed that he didn't check out until three hours after Neil died.

TORRES

One more name off the list.

GIBBS

What else do we know?

McGee, Bishop, and Torres move to the plasma behind Gibbs. McGee pulls up an image of Neil's team.

BISHOP

We checked the other two members of the team. Bray was clean. He hasn't made any extravagant purchases.

TORRES

I interviewed his wife while you guys were interrogating Larry. He has a solid alibi for both Green and Lee's murders. He was at home with his family.

MCGEE

Ana's alibi also checked out, but only for Green's murder.

BISHOP

She was at the Scorpion Sports Bar and Grill. Bartender from that evening and security footage confirmed it. She left about an hour before Lee's time of death.

Gibbs' phone rings and he answers.

GIBBS

On my way down, Kasie.

He hangs up.

GIBBS (CONT'D)
Look into the coworkers more. Check
their bank accounts and look into
their daily lives.

TORRES
On it, Gibbs.

Gibbs exits.

The elevator doors open and DELILAH FIELDING-MCGEE rolls into
the room.

MCGEE
Delilah?

DELILAH
Hey, Tim. Bishop, Torres.

BISHOP
Hey, Delilah. What brings you to
the office?

Delilah turns to McGee.

DELILAH
Tim.

MCGEE
Oh, god.

He rubs the bridge of his nose.

BISHOP
Do you want us to give you some
space?

DELILAH
No, it's fine. I'll try to be
quick. I'm actually on my break.
Tim, do you mind?

MCGEE
Break room should be pretty empty
right about now.

DELILAH
That works great actually.

McGee stands and grabs Delilah's wheelchair. They depart.

TORRES

Good luck.

CUT TO:

INT. FORENSIC'S LAB - DAY

A fingerprint partial scan runs on Kasie's work computer while she watches.

Gibbs enters.

GIBBS

Kasie?

Kasie jumps and turns to him.

KASIE

Hey, Gibbs.

GIBBS

Working on the case?

Kasie turns back to her station and dismisses the scan.

KASIE

That isn't a part of it, no. I.T. guys were giving me trouble while I was looking for the cookie thief and--

She stops when Gibbs glares.

KASIE (CONT'D)

Right, the case, then the cookies.

She pulls up a picture of the fiber samples.

KASIE (CONT'D)

So the fibers that Jimmy pulled from beneath our dead spy's fingernails were dyed fibers of wool.

She pulls up a picture of a dark purple sweater.

GIBBS

Source?

KASIE

Not from this small of a sample.
I'd need to be able to see the
weave to have an idea of what
exactly it was that Lee was working
with.

GIBBS

His house didn't have any wool.
Barely had a blanket on the couch.
(beat)
What about Lee's phone?

KASIE

Not much on there. Besides a few
international calls to Hong Kong,
the only contact he had with anyone
was his office number, Green's
phone, and the burner that you guys
brought to me.

GIBBS

What'd the burner tell you?

Kasie pulls up a different fingerprint being run.

KASIE

I managed to pull a partial off of
it that wasn't Larry's. Which is
weird, seeing as how much we use
our phones. I also found traces of
cleaning solution on the edges of
the screen.

GIBBS

Somebody wiped it.

KASIE

Yup.

GIBBS

Let me know when the prints come
back.

KASIE

Will do.

Gibbs departs. Kasie reopens the first scan and glares at it.

KASIE (CONT'D)

Now, who are you, my confection
stealing thief?

CUT TO:

INT. BREAK ROOM - DAY

McGee sits next to Delilah at one of the tables.

DELILAH

The babysitter isn't too happy that you're making them work so late in the evening.

MCGEE

I swear to you, I've been trying my hardest to get home before--

DELILAH

They told me you got home less than ten minutes before I did.

MCGEE

Damn it.

DELILAH

Tim, you can't keep doing this. The kids need their father as well.

MCGEE

I've been trying my hardest to get home.

DELILAH

Considering what you've told me about your father, I'm starting to think you're imitating him.

MCGEE

Hey, that's a low blow.

DELILAH

It's a point I'm trying to make. Even if you don't like it, you're starting to seem more and more like him.

McGee runs his hand over his face as he stands and paces.

MCGEE

Okay, how about this? I talk to Gibbs. See if he's feeling generous. Maybe he'll kick me off early tonight.

DELILAH

Considering this is Gibbs, I don't exactly see that happening.

MCGEE

True. He is a bit more lenient as of late though.

DELILAH

Never hurts to be prepared though.

MCGEE

What do you mean?

Delilah twists around in her wheelchair and retrieves her bag. She fishes out a rolled up blanket and passes it to McGee, who stares at her in shock.

MCGEE (CONT'D)

You're kicking me out for the night?

Delilah puts on an innocent expression.

DELILAH

It's just for however long the case takes, remember?

McGee groans.

MCGEE

I get it. I'll do my best to see it done before tonight.

DELILAH

You'd better be. It's going to be cold dinner for you anyways.

MCGEE

Now that's just over kill.

DELILAH

Carrot didn't work, now comes the stick.

McGee's phone PINGS and he sighs. He checks it.

DELILAH (CONT'D)

Duty calls?

MCGEE

Don't act like you don't have work to get back to.

Delilah nods with a grin.

DELILAH

True.

McGee stands and moves behind her wheelchair. He stops when she puts her hand on his arm.

DELILAH (CONT'D)
Hey, I love you. You know that,
right?

McGee smiles.

MCGEE
Love you too.

He bends down to give her a kiss. The two re-enter the Squad Room.

INT. NCIS SQUAD ROOM - DAY

Gibbs enters and stops before McGee and Delilah.

GIBBS
Delilah.

DELILAH
Hey, Gibbs. Sorry to interrupt. Had
to talk to Tim for a minute.

GIBBS
I'll bet. See you around.

Delilah enters the elevator as McGee follows Gibbs to the desks.

DELILAH
Tim, be home by eight.

GIBBS
What have you got, Bishop.

Bishop hops up from her desk and moves to the plasma.

BISHOP
That feeling I had earlier when I
saw Lee's face kept bugging me, so
I started looking through all the
evidence we've gathered.

She keys up a security feed.

BISHOP (CONT'D)
This is the security footage from
the Scorpion Bar and Grill the
night Green was killed. Watch.

She spools ahead and points to the door. Ana enters the restaurant and goes to the bar.

BISHOP (CONT'D)
There's Ana. She stays like this
for the next few hours. Doesn't
talk to anyone and sticks to a
single drink.

TORRES
Not exactly a social creature.

BISHOP
Up until this moment.

A hooded man enters the bar and sits at the bar next to her. Ana's lips move and the man's head bobs along with the conversation.

Bishop spools ahead.

Ana and the stranger move for the door. The man's hood falls off his head to reveal Michael Lee, who stumbles and claws at Ana's clothes as she helps him to the door.

TORRES
Our dead spy.

BISHOP
They ended up leaving about one
o'clock.

GIBBS
Right before Lee's time of death.

McGee types away at his computer and a phone trace pops up.

MCGEE
Pinging her phone now.
(beat)
Got her. She's at her apartment in
Suitland.

GIBBS
Bishop, Torres, bring her in. See
what she knows about Lee.

The two agents depart.

McGee works on his computer but stops when Gibbs steps up to his desk.

MCGEE
Boss?

GIBBS
Everything all right between you
and Delilah?

McGee hesitates before he shrugs.

MCGEE
A bit rocky right now, but I like
to think we're working it out.

Gibbs nods.

GIBBS
Good. Keep living the dream, McGee.

MCGEE
Always, Boss.

INT. ANA'S APARTMENT - DAY

The team moves down the hallway outside Ana's apartment.
Bishop tries the door and finds it unlocked.

BISHOP
Federal Agents.

They rush in but find no one. They meet back in the living
room.

TORRES
No sign of her.

Bishop pulls on a pair of gloves and holds up Ana's phone in
the adjacent kitchen.

BISHOP
Phone's still here.

She reaches down and pulls up a second charging cable.

BISHOP (CONT'D)
Looks like she had a second phone.

Torres steps into Ana's bedroom.

TORRES
Her drawers are open. Looks like
she left in a hurry.

BISHOP
Yeah, looks like it. Purse is gone
too.

She taps Ana's phone.

BISHOP (CONT'D)
Deposit notification from the same
bank that our dead ONI agent used.

TORRES
Guess we found our second spy.

BISHOP
That's not the only thing we found.

Bishop ducks into the kitchen pantry and comes out with two
empty containers of rat poison.

TORRES
Two rats, one stone.

INT. NCIS SQUAD ROOM - DAY

McGee gets off the phone and he turns to Gibbs.

MCGEE
BOLO's out on Ana's car and Ana
herself.

GIBBS
What do we know about her?

MCGEE
Ana Parangosky. Thirty two years
old. She was recruited by ONI, same
as Green, only she attracted the
attention of ONI recruiters shortly
after she graduated.

GIBBS
When was she compromised?

MCGEE
Bishop sent me the account number
of her Cayman Islands account. It
was first established around three
years ago, so it's safe to assume
that was when she started taking
payments.

GIBBS
Any recent activity with the
account?

McGee calls up the bank statement

MCGEE

There was a withdrawal of around five thousand about two hours ago.

GIBBS

She's running.

Torres and Bishop enter.

BISHOP

Considering we found two empty canisters of rat poison in her apartment, the espionage is just the cherry on top.

MCGEE

Ana is the killer?

TORRES

Found the remains of a syringe in Ana's trash. Kasie has it right now and she's running tests on it but there was blood on it. Trash around it reeked of the poison as well.

Gibbs stands.

GIBBS

McGee, keep your eye on the BOLO. Try to find her second phone. Bishop and Torres, go and see if Commander Bray knows where she might be running.

He departs the squad room.

INT. FORENSIC'S LAB - DAY

Kasie's head snaps up when her computer pings. She smiles and nods before she reaches for her phone.

Gibbs enters.

GIBBS

Got something, Kasie.

Kasie blinks and looks at Gibbs.

KASIE

Yes, actually. I was just about to call you. How do you keep doing that?

GIBBS
Years of practice.

KASIE
Okay, keep your secrets.

She pulls up the results of several tests on her plasma.

KASIE (CONT'D)
The syringe Torres and Bishop
brought in tested positive for the
same rat poison we found flowing
through Green and Lee's blood. Both
samples matched to the same brand
as--

She turns and taps the two cans on her workbench.

KASIE (CONT'D)
--these two.

Gibbs examines them.

GIBBS
Fingerprints?

KASIE
Mother load of them all. Found
mostly Lee's, but I did find a few
of Ana's. They were a newer set.

GIBBS
Lee had them first?

KASIE
Yep. Same story with the syringe
itself. The glass was smashed but I
did manage to pull off two sets of
thumbprints from this one piece.

She pulls up an image of the syringe's plunger.

GIBBS
Lee and Ana's?

KASIE
Scanned and confirmed.

Gibbs' cellphone rings and he answers.

GIBBS
Yeah, McGee?
(beat)
On my way up.

He turns to the door.

GIBBS (CONT'D)
Good work, Kasie.

INT. NCIS SQUAD ROOM - DAY

Gibbs walks into the squad room.

GIBBS
Talk to me.

MCGEE
State Police caught sight of her
five minutes ago in Arlington
headed to Lee's neighborhood.

GIBBS
Why is she headed that way?

MCGEE
Could be that she left something in
Lee's house that she needs.

Gibbs grabs his gun from his desk.

GIBBS
Come on, McGee. You want to get
home to your family early tonight?

McGee's jaw drops.

MCGEE
Uh-um. Right. Yeah, of course.
Coming, Boss.

GIBBS
Call Bishop and Torres. Tell them
to meet us there.

MCGEE
On it.

INT. LEE'S HOUSE - DAY

Ana rushes through Lee's office. She opens drawers and
searches them before she slams them closed.

ANA
Damn you, Lee. Where the hell did
you put it?
(MORE)

ANA (CONT'D)

(beat)

Come on, come on.

She freezes at the sound of a car. She pokes her head up to the window.

EXT. LEE'S NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

Gibbs and McGee step out of the sedan and make their way to the door as Bishop and Torres' sedan rolls up beside theirs. Gibbs stops McGee and nods to the ajar front door.

They draw their guns and approach. Torres and Bishop move to the back gate. The sound of broken glass rings out and they all stiffen. Torres looks over the fence.

TORRES

She's running.

He kicks open the gate and they run to the back where Ana sits atop the fence.

BISHOP

NCIS. Stop.

Ana ducks over the fence.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - DAY

Ana sprints down the back alley to where her car rests as Bishop and Torres pursue.

TORRES

For an office worker, she's pretty quick on her feet.

BISHOP

Less talking, more running.

(to Ana)

Stop.

Ana bolts out of the alleyway.

EXT. STREET - DAY

As she exits, Gibbs and McGee's sedan screeches to a stop in front of Ana. She tries to stop but she smacks into the side of the front as McGee and Gibbs exit the vehicle, guns drawn. Torres and Bishop catch up and Bishop pulls out her handcuffs.

GIBBS
Going somewhere?

Ana groans as she is handcuffed.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FROM BLACK:

INT. INTERROGATION - NIGHT

Ana sits facing the observation window. She fidgets as she glances around the room, her nerves on full display as she waits for her interrogator.

INT. INTERROGATION OBSERVATION - NIGHT

Sloane and Bishop stand in front of the glass, their eyes fixed on the room.

BISHOP

She doesn't exactly strike me as someone who would betray her country like this.

SLOANE

It's always the quiet ones, Bishop. You know that by now.

BISHOP

Very true. Her attitude during the interview had me fooled.

SLOANE

Looks like she's done fooling us though.

She crosses her arms as she waits.

INT. INTERROGATION - NIGHT

Gibbs enters interrogation with a manila folder in hand and sits across from Ana. She stiffens as he does.

GIBBS

Ana Parangosky. ONI agent since oh-three. Mind telling me what you were doing at a dead man's house?

ANA

I know how this looks--

GIBBS

Two murders within hours of each other.

(MORE)

GIBBS (CONT'D)

On top of that, we have evidence that places you with a Chinese spy around the time both occurred. This looks a lot like you're responsible.

ANA

I had nothing to do with Neil's murder.

GIBBS

And yet we found the murder weapon in your garbage can.

He places a picture of the syringe in front of her and leans forward.

GIBBS (CONT'D)

It had your fingerprint on the plunger. DNA on the needle was from both Lee and Green.

ANA

All right. All right.

Gibbs sits back as Ana wrings her hands.

ANA (CONT'D)

Yes, Lee did murder Neil and I killed Lee soon after.

GIBBS

Why?

ANA

Lee got word of the investigation by the FBI and CIA from one of Lee's associates around two weeks ago. He informed us about it and told us to keep our heads down. Next thing I know, Neil panics and starts acting secretive up until the day before he died. That evening, I found out what he was hiding.

GIBBS

He wanted out.

ANA

Yes. I found out that he planned to go to the FBI the night he died. I called Lee to warn him.

GIBBS

And then Lee killed Green.

ANA

I didn't want him dead. I only warned Lee because I wanted him out of the picture.

GIBBS

What did you expect would happen?

ANA

I don't know. Maybe Lee would flee the country in the time that it would take Neil to turn over all the evidence?

GIBBS

Except he didn't.

ANA

I was at Scorpion that night because I wanted to forget everything. Next thing I know, Lee comes in and tells me that he poisoned Neil.

GIBBS

Why was he drunk when we found him?

ANA

He was just about there when he came in, I swear. When I got him back to his house, he hit another few bottle of alcohol before he passed out. I think it was the first time he killed someone from what I could tell from his drunken rambling.

Gibbs pulls out the Autopsy picture of Lee and places it in front of her.

GIBBS

First time you did too.

Ana gags and turns away from the picture.

ANA

I panicked. He already killed Neil and I wasn't about to take the chance that I was going to be too.

GIBBS

The fact that he was your only connection to the Chinese was just a convenient extra, then.

Ana sags back into her chair, defeat on her face.

GIBBS (CONT'D)

You were looking for something when we got to Lee's house. What was it?

ANA

His hard drive. I was hoping that I'd be able to use it against someone so I could get out of this. Guess it doesn't matter anymore.

Gibbs packs up the folders contents.

GIBBS

FBI is here for you.

The doors open to three FBI AGENTS, who stand waiting.

A resigned look settles onto Ana's face when she see the handcuffs waiting.

INT. INTERROGATION OBSERVATION - NIGHT

Sloane crosses her arms with a disappointed look on her face.

SLOANE

Another agent's life ruined all for a little extra cash. What a waste.

The two watch Ana be handcuffed and led out, followed by Gibbs moments later.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

The two FBI agents lead her off while the third hangs back.

FBI AGENT

Thanks for this Gibbs. CIA will probably send their thanks along shortly.

Gibbs nods at him and the group departs.

INT. NCIS SQUAD ROOM - NIGHT

Kasie walks into the squad room from the elevator with her bag and coat in hand. She pauses at the divider next to Bishop's desk and turns to McGee and Torres, who work at their desks.

KASIE

Hey, either of you seen Bishop?

MCGEE

She's down in interrogation. Why?
You looking for her?

KASIE

Yeah, wanted to talk with her about something.

MCGEE

Well, I'll let you know if I see--

The elevator doors open and discharge Bishop and Sloane.

MCGEE (CONT'D)

Never mind, there she is now.

KASIE

Hey, Bishop. All wrapped up for the evening?

Bishop sits at her desk and starts typing.

BISHOP

Yeah, just have to finish a few more things and then I'm done for the night.

KASIE

So it was the co-worker who killed them both?

TORRES

Nah, just Lee. Our little spy was knocked off when he tried to squeal to the FBI.

KASIE

He was stealing from his job. While I can't agree with how he died, he should have faced some justice.

She turns back to Bishop.

KASIE (CONT'D)
Which reminds me. Stealing cookies
from a coworker can be just as
heinous, am I right?

Bishop's fingers freeze over her keyboard and she starts to
fidget as Kasie puts her hands on her hips.

KASIE (CONT'D)
Got something you want to say?

BISHOP
I'm not exactly sure what you mean.

KASIE
I think you do. You take stuff from
a forensic expert and you don't
expect them to do their job?

MCGEE
Wait a minute. Bishop, you stole
cookies from Kasie?

Bishop's embarrassment is apparent as she starts to shrink
into her chair.

Torres leans forward in his chair with a wide grin on his
face.

TORRES
For shame, Bishop.

Bishop throws up her hands.

BISHOP
All right, fine. I took some
earlier. It was getting close to
lunch and I was hungry.

KASIE
Some? You took half the box.

MCGEE
Bishop, if there's one thing you
should never do, it's take stuff
from a forensic expert who knows
several different ways to find you
and then get payback in just as
many different ways.

Bishop shrinks under Kasie's narrowed gaze. Kasie opens her
mouth but Gibbs strides to his desk.

GIBBS
What's everybody still doing here?

TORRES
Finishing paperwork, then enjoying
the show of Bishop getting told by
Kasie.

Gibbs glances at Bishop, who shrinks even more.

GIBBS
Really, Bishop? From a forensic
expert?

McGee gestures to Gibbs in a "Told You So" manner.

MCGEE
See, what'd I tell you?

Gibbs types at his computer.

GIBBS
McGee, what are you still doing
here?

MCGEE
Boss?

GIBBS
Delilah's deadline is coming up.

McGee checks his watch and his eyes bulge in surprise.

MCGEE
So it is.

GIBBS
Go. Get out of here.

MCGEE
What about the paperwork?

Gibbs glares at McGee.

MCGEE (CONT'D)
I'll finish it in the morning. Good
night, Boss.

He grabs his bag and rushes for the elevator.

TORRES
(to Bishop)
You going to try and jump on that
train too, Bishop?

BISHOP

Not sure I want to piss off Kasie anymore.

KASIE

Oh, I'm not mad.

The agents' eyes turn from their work to Kasie as she leans towards Bishop.

KASIE (CONT'D)

I just wanted to know what you thought of them.

Bishop's eyes narrow in suspicion before she smiles.

BISHOP

All right, you got me. They were really good.

KASIE

I know, right? Mom always made them best. I tried recreating them once but they never really turned out the way I wanted them to.

She pulls out the Tupperware from her bag and offers it to Bishop.

KASIE (CONT'D)

Want one more?

Bishop happily takes one and chews on it as Kasie moves over to Torres' desk to offer the dish to him. Torres takes one and thanks her with a nod. Kasie offers the dish to Gibbs and he puts his cookie onto his desk.

GIBBS

Thanks.

Vance enters the squad room with his own bag and jacket in hand and moves to Gibbs' desk.

VANCE

CIA and FBI wanted me to pass along their thanks for assisting with their own investigation.

GIBBS

Just doing the job, Leon.

VANCE

They also now have Lee's hard drives to further their investigations.

GIBBS

There a reason you're telling me this, Leon?

VANCE

CIA and FBI have indicated that there are still moles in the government. Keep your eyes peeled in the future.

GIBBS

Always do.

Vance turns and walks to the elevator. He passes Kasie on the way and she offers the dish of cookies to him.

KASIE

Director.

VANCE

Thank you, Miss Hines.

He bites into the cookie as he departs.

Kasie walks out of the desk area but stops behind Bishop's desk.

KASIE

Just so you know, I will be taking a few snacks in the future as compensation for this. Choose what you keep in your food drawer wisely, Bishop.

Bishop groans as she puts her head down on her desk.

TORRES

I do believe that this is where McGee would say, "Told you so."

INT. MCGEE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

McGee unlocks the door and steps inside.

MCGEE

Hey, I'm home.

DELILAH

Hey.

Delilah sits in the sofa as JOHN and MORGAN play with their toys on the living room floor.

Delilah indicates the clock.

The hands are five minutes before eight.

DELILAH (CONT'D)

You're just in time.

The two kids smile and laugh at the sight of McGee, who returns their smiles as he hugs them both.

MCGEE

Hey there, kiddos.

He sits down next to Delilah.

DELILAH

I was just about to put them to bed. Work go okay?

MCGEE

It was a bit exciting towards the end, but it all came together.

He wraps his arm around her and she leans into him.

DELILAH

I'm sorry about giving you that ultimatum earlier today.

MCGEE

No, you were right. I was wrong to work myself too hard. The kids haven't really seen me much these past few months.

DELILAH

Not like I haven't been much better.

McGee turns his eyes to her.

MCGEE

Work at the DOD taking a toll?

DELILAH

Yeah. You're actually coming in less than an hour after I get home sometimes.

MCGEE

Yeah, that's not much better.

Delilah slaps him on the chest.

DELILAH

I'm trying to apologize here.

MCGEE

Well, I forgive you.

They both grunt when John and Morgan crawl up onto the sofa.

DELILAH

Oh, looks like the kids want in on it.

MCGEE

Yep.

The wind is knocked out of McGee as Morgan jumps into his lap while John crawls up to Delilah and lays against her.

MCGEE (CONT'D)

Why'd I get the energetic one?

DELILAH

She hasn't seen you in a while, what'd you expect?

McGee laughs as he bounces Morgan in his arms.

END OF EPISODE