

N.C.I.S.

"ABSCENTIA"

Written by

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An Original Series Episode
based on the television series "N.C.I.S."

Created by

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N.C.I.S."ABSCENTIA"TEASER

FLASH: BLACK & WHITE ON ABBY'S FACE

FROM BLACK:

EXT. PARKING GARAGE/STREET - ALEXANDRIA, VA - DAY (DAWN)

A large trash trunk pulls up to the curb with a HISS and stops. Two trash men, an OLDER MAN, mid-40s, Hispanic, and a YOUNGER MAN, mid-20s, Afro-American, jump off the back and begin to empty several trash cans sitting on the curb.

YOUNGER MAN

Yeah, that's what I'm sayin'.

OLDER MAN

There's no way. The Skins'll take 'em by at least three.

YOUNGER MAN

You been followin' Washington this season? Ain't no way.

OLDER MAN

You wanna put some money on that?

YOUNGER MAN

Yeah, man. Twenty bucks.

OLDER MAN

Twenty bucks?! Oh, come on man, that ain't nothin'. Fifty bucks.

YOUNGER MAN

Fifty?! No way, my wife would kill me.

OLDER MAN

Okay, twenty...

(beat)

...and lunch at the Coffee Cup.

YOUNGER MAN

The Coffee Cup?

OLDER MAN

Yeah, why? I like the Cup.

YOUNGER MAN

Yeah, you would. Come on, get on
the damn truck...

The two men remount the truck and with a HISS, it begins to
move slowly away down the street.

Out of the parking garage comes -

EXT. PARKING GARAGE - DAY - "MYSTERY MAN"

- an anonymous "MYSTERY MAN," seen only from the legs down,
who wheels a hand truck with a large trunk out from the
shadows and across the street into a service entrance. We
follow both the man and the hand truck with trunk as we
MOVE with them towards a service elevator -

INT. "MYSTERY MAN'S" 3RD FLOOR APARTMENT - DAY

- and off another elevator onto the third floor and finally
into an apartment. It is a seedy bachelor pad - weapons,
paramilitary paraphernalia, empty beer bottles & several
ashtrays filled with butts can be seen scattered throughout
the room. The "Mystery Man", his face still unseen, takes
off his coat and cap, moves over to the trunk and lights a
cigarette. Cigarette in hand, he opens the trunk to reveal
an unconscious ABBY SCIUTO, bound and gagged, asleep in the
trunk.

MYSTERY MAN

Wakey wakey. Time to wake up
now, Baby Doll. Daddy's only
got a little bit of time...

The CAMERA MOVES IN CLOSE on Abby's unconscious face as we -

SMASH CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES AND CREDITS

FLASH: BLACK & WHITE OF ZIVA STANDING ALONE IN ABBY'S LAB

FADE IN:

INT. N.C.I.S. HEADQUARTERS/MAIN FLOOR - DAY (SUNRISE)

We MOVE from a clock -

INSERT - CLOCK ON ZIVA'S DESK

which reads 6:57 AM.

BACK TO SCENE

- to ZIVA DAVID, on the phone at her desk, listening to Abby Sciuto's official N.C.I.S. intra-company phone message. TIMOTHY MCGEE is at his keyboard, seated at his desk, getting busy with a breakfast bagel.

ABBY (V.O.)

(filtered)

You have reached the desk of Abigail Sciuto. I am either away from the phone or on another line, so please leave me a message and I will return your call. Thanks. "BEEP."

Ziva hangs up the phone. Enter ANTHONY DINOZZO - a bit fuzzy and hung over.

ZIVA

(to DiNozzo)

You're in early.

DINOZZO

Am I? That's funny, 'cause it feels very late.

MCGEE

Big night again last night, Tony?

DINOZZO

No...

(beat; smiles)

Well, yeah. A couple of my buds from the old precinct in B-More decided to stop by last night...

(yawning)

... uninvited, I might add.

He takes his seat as his desk.

ZIVA

So you felt obligated to join them in a night of debauchery and shenanigans... ?

DINOZZO

Who said anything about debauchery?

McGee and Ziva both give him "the stare."

DINOZZO

(continuing;
smiling)

Yeah, it got a little debauched. And no one uses "shenanigans" anymore, Ziva. Sounds way too "Darby O'Gill."

ZIVA

"Darby O'Gill?"

(beat)

Oh yes, and "the Lilliputians!"

DiNozzo and McGee both look at Ziva.

ZIVA

(continuing)

No?

(beat)

So, who were the Lilliputians?

MCGEE

(with a mouthful
of bagel)

"Gulliver's Travels."

DiNozzo gestures to Ziva - "Yeah, what he said..." - and goes back to his hangover.

ZIVA

Oh... that's right.

(to DiNozzo;
suspiciously)

So, why are you here so early?

DINOZZO

Abby promised me she'd have that tox report for me this morning.

ZIVA

What tox report?

DINOZZO

You know, on the "crazy shooter guy?"

Both Ziva and McGee both give DiNozzo a quizzical look.

DINOZZO

(continuing)

The guy... You know, "the guy" we had over the weekend?

MCGEE

You mean "Petty Officer Elmore?"

DINOZZO

Yes! That's the guy...

ZIVA

I just tried calling Abby about that. Evidently, she's not in yet.

DINOZZO

(yawning)

Really? That's weird. Abby's usually here at the crack of dawn.

MCGEE

(bagel mouthed)

More like the crack of midnight.

DINOZZO

Well, she'd better get here soon.

(yawning)

I promised Gibbs I'd have that
report to him by oh seven
hundred.

DiNozzo lays his head on his desk and closes his eyes as
GIBBS enters -

GIBBS

Have what report for me, DiNozzo?

- and now he's up!

DINOZZO

Uh, toxicology report, Boss.
You know, that Petty Officer we
were working on, uh, over the
weekend.

GIBBS

(beat, then)

Well... ?

DINOZZO

I'll get right on it, Boss.

DiNozzo picks up his desk phone and calls down to Abby's
lab. Gibbs moves to his own desk.

GIBBS

You weren't sleeping just now
when I came in, were you DiNozzo?

DINOZZO

(listening on phone)

Sleeping? No, Boss. Just, uh,
resting my eyes for a second.

Gibbs gives him "the stare." Ziva & McGee busy themselves.

DINOZZO

(continuing;
to Gibbs)

... voice mail.

He hangs up.

ZIVA
 Maybe she went to the ladies
 room.

Gibbs gives Ziva "the look."

ZIVA
 (continuing)
 Yes, well... I have some other
 paperwork I need to give her,
 so why don't I go see?

Ziva moves from behind her desk and heads towards the
 elevator.

GIBBS
 There ya go.
 (calling after her)
 And tell Abby I said I need that
 tox report A.S.A.P.! (ay sap)

Ziva nods and exits towards the elevator. Gibbs reaches
 down and opens a drawer in his desk, pulls out a bottle.

GIBBS
 DiNozzo!

Gibbs throws DiNozzo the bottle. DiNozzo barely catches it
 and then looks at it -

INSERT - BOTTLE OF ANACID

BACK TO SCENE

Gibbs smiles as he and McGee have a quiet laugh off of
 DiNozzo's reaction as we -

CUT TO:

INT. N.C.I.S. HEADQUARTERS/HALLWAY OFF ELEVATORS - DAY
 (SUNRISE)

MOVING with Ziva as she comes off the elevator and makes
 her way around the corner - popping her head into a door
 marked "Women" -

INT. N.C.I.S. HEADQUARTERS/WOMEN'S ROOM - DAY (SUNRISE)

ZIVA

Abby? Are you in here?

INT. N.C.I.S. HEADQUARTERS/CORRIDOR - DAY (SUNRISE)

- down the corridor & through the doorway into Abby's lab -

INT. N.C.I.S. HEADQUARTERS/ABBY'S LAB - DAY (SUNRISE)

ZIVA

Abby... ?

Ziva stops cold. The lights are out and everything looks untouched - as if no one has been here for quite some time.

ZIVA

Abby... ?

FLASH: - BLACK & WHITE OF ZIVA STANDING ALONE IN ABBY'S LAB

PHOOF TO BLACK:

END TEASER