

**\*\* Focus on Scenes \*\***  
1 5 3

Riley D.

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Vance isn't happy. Gibbs heads for a BENCH outside Davis' door.

VANCE  
We need him to talk, Gibbs.

GIBBS  
McGee, want you to track down his daughter, see what she can tell us. Maybe she'll have an in.

MCGEE  
Got it, Boss.

VANCE  
And in the meantime?

GIBBS  
In the meantime, I sit here and wait.

Vance, Tony, McGee react.

VANCE  
Hardly seems like a wise use of time, Gibbs.

GIBBS  
Patient and stubborn. What snipers are, what they respond to.

Off Gibbs, settling in on the bench.

Sc. #1

NCIS #300  
"Scope"

INT. NCIS CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

RILEY DAVIS 16, lovely, warm and remarkably observant, sits across from McGee and Bishop.

RILEY DAVIS  
My mom left when I was two. It's just my dad and me.

BISHOP  
What about now?

RILEY DAVIS  
My grandma came to stay, but she works a lot, so... It's fine. I'll be out of high school soon.

← start

1/14

CONTINUED:

But McGee and Bishop can see it's anything but fine. Riley is still just a kid who longs for her dad.

MCGEE

When was the last time you saw your father?

RILEY D[REDACTED]

A month ago. When he first got to the hospital. He asked me not to come back until he gets better.

(then)

I think he's sorry he taught me to look.

BISHOP

What do you mean?

RILEY D[REDACTED]

He taught me to look. I mean, like really look. He says everything's in the details. I think it's like how he looks through his scope, but he never really said that. He doesn't like to talk to me about work.

MCGEE

So he taught you to be observant. Why would he be sorry for that?

RILEY D[REDACTED]

Because now I love details. [REDACTED]  
[REDACTED]  
[REDACTED] Riley to try to  
[REDACTED] look normal for me. I  
[REDACTED] have said anything, [REDACTED]  
[REDACTED] help it. When I see something, I  
have to say it... Like with you guys.

McGee and Bishop share a look, unnerved.

BISHOP

What.

RILEY D[REDACTED]

Well, I know you were out fighting crime in some crazy way this morning.

MCGEE

We were?

2/1A

CONTINUED: (2)

RILEY D██████

Yeah, you had to be. You both have blood on your shirts.

McGee and Bishop look down. *Production Note: The red specks are small and unlikely to be seen on camera.*

MCGEE

Wow, that's practically microscopic. But it's not blood.

RILEY D██████

It's not?

MCGEE

No, it's ketchup. I put it on my eggs this morning.

BISHOP

Yeah, and I have to admit, I wasn't out fighting crime either, Riley. Mine's rust. I was cleaning out my storage unit, and I had a little battle with an old toy.

RILEY D██████

Oh... Well, what else is in your storage unit?

BISHOP

Excuse me?

RILEY D██████

I told you, I like details.

BISHOP

(humoring her)

Oh, you know, old stuff. Rusted toy was a car my grandpa gave me.

MCGEE

Agent Bishop is a cleaning machine.

BISHOP

Yep, lightning-speed.

RILEY D██████

But don't you wanna enjoy it?

BISHOP

The cleaning?

CONTINUED: (3)

RILEY D [REDACTED]  
No. The memories.

Bishop is caught off-guard. McGee refocuses.

MCGEE  
Riley, these details you like so much -- can you tell us some about your dad?

Riley thinks.

RILEY D [REDACTED]  
He used to sing all the time. He always seemed the happiest when he was singing...

Off Bishop as she grabs a PEN and NOTEPAD...

END

INT. WALTER REED MEDICAL CENTER - MUSIC ROOM - DAY

Grace leads Gibbs into a room with various INSTRUMENTS, MUSIC STANDS, and RECORDING EQUIPMENT. In the b.g., the MUSICORPS WOUNDED WARRIOR BAND rehearses an instrumental, led by ARTHUR BLOOM.

GRACE  
That's Arthur Bloom, the head of the program. I went to talk to him about enrolling Davis.

GIBBS  
What'd he say?

GRACE  
Gibbs, Davis has been coming to a session in this room every day for three weeks. But he never participates. He just sits in back and watches.

GIBBS  
Watches what?

Grace gestures to the band.

GRACE  
Program's called MusiCorps. It helps wounded warriors learn and perform music as part of their recovery.

4/14