

**JAG**

**“PEOPLE V. RABB”**

Written by

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Directed by Greg Beeman

Shooting Script

10/15/97

Blue: 10/24/97

Pink: 10/28/97

Yellow: 10/29/97

Green: 10/30/97

Goldenrod: 11/3/97

Buff: 11/5/97

10/30/97

## CAST LIST

### “PEOPLE V. RABB”

### EPISODE #047

LCDR HARMON RABB, JR. (HARM)  
MAJOR SARAH MACKENZIE (MAC)  
LIEUTENANT JG BUD ROBERTS  
ADMIRAL A.J. CHEGWIDDEN

DALTON LOWNE  
CLAYTON WEBB  
STEPAN KONAPLANIK  
COLONEL MIKHAIL PARLOVSKY  
FBI SPECIAL AGENT AL GREININ  
FBI SPECIAL AGENT MARVIN NOVACK  
SPECIAL AGENT IN CHARGE RONALD KUBRICK  
SECNAV  
STAFF SERGEANT THEODORE “TEDDY” RAMIREZ, USMC (X)  
LIEUTENANT COMMANDER CAROLYN IMES (X)  
COMMANDER ALEXANDER HITCHCOCK  
LIEUTENANT COMMANDER ALLEN MATTONI  
TOURIST MOM  
TOURIST DAD  
ANWAR SAHAJ (FBI)

#### FEATURED: (NON-SPEAKING)

AGENT #1 (CIA)

AGENT #2 (CIA)

10/30/97

## SET LIST

### "PEOPLE V. RABB" EPISODE #047

#### EXTERIORS

JAG HEADQUARTERS (STOCK)  
JAG HEADQUARTERS  
STREET ACROSS FROM JAG HQ (X)  
PARKING AREA  
WASHINGTON, DC SHIPYARDS (STOCK)  
ABANDONED WAREHOUSE  
FBI HEADQUARTERS  
WASHINGTON STREET (STOCK)  
NAVAL BRIG  
LOWELL, HANSON, & LOWNE LAW BLDG  
MAC'S APARTMENT BUILDING  
STREET  
DOCKS  
SHIP DECK  
AIRPORT  
TARMAC  
BEHIND HANGAR

#### INTERIORS

JAG HEADQUARTERS  
CHEGWIDDEN'S OFFICE  
JAG OPS  
COURTROOM  
ABANDONED WAREHOUSE  
ENTRANCE  
FBI HEADQUARTERS  
INTERROGATION ROOM  
OBSERVATION ROOM  
HARM'S APARTMENT  
BATHROOM  
LIMOUSINE  
NAVAL BRIG  
HARM'S CELL  
INTERVIEW ROOM  
OUTSIDE HARM'S CELL  
OFFICERS' QTRS. (STOCK)  
LOWELL, HANSON, & LOWNE  
MAC'S OFFICE  
MAC'S APARTMENT  
CAR  
AVIATION MUSEUM

JAG

"PEOPLE V. RABB"

TEASER

FADE IN

1 EXT. WASHINGTON, DC - SHIPYARDS - NIGHT (STOCK) 1

SUPER: 0410 ZULU, WASHINGTON, DC

A deserted, industrial area. The warehouses and other buildings are locked down tight. Nobody comes here after hours...usually.

2 OMITTED 2

3 EXT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - NIGHT 3

A garbage truck rolls to the curb. FBI SPECIAL AGENTS AL GREININ and MARVIN NOVACK, dressed as sanitation workers, get out. They empty a trash can into the back of their truck. Novack adjusts his earphone as he talks to his wrist.

NOVACK

(into wrist mic)

Garbage One to Control...

(short pause)

Subject has entered location at  
Fulton and Twelfth, warehouse...

(short pause)

Ten-four, Control.

(to Greinin)

We're going in.

GREININ

(surveillance humor)

We got some more cans.

NOVACK

We'll get 'em later. Come on.

They stealthily approach the warehouse.

4 thru 5 OMITTED

4 thru 5

6 INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - NIGHT 6

A bare bulb illuminates one small area of the large space. We make out unnamable objects rotting on pallets in the b.g.

STEPAN KONAPLANIK, 50s, Russian, is in the circle of light, talking to a tall, slim man whose back is toward us.

KONAPLANIK

(Russian accent)

Did you bring the money?

Goldenrod: 11/3/97

2

6 CONTINUED:

6

The CAMERA MOVES and we see the other man is Lieutenant Commander Harmon Rabb, Jr., wearing civilian clothes.

HARM

Did you bring the documents?

Konaplanik takes a 9x12 manila envelope from inside his coat. Harm shows him a brown bag containing a stack of one-hundred dollar bills.

HARM

Twenty thousand, like we agreed.  
You want to count it?

KONAPLANIK

(smiles; yes)

Trust, but verify, no?

Konaplanik reaches for the money. Harm holds it back. Konaplanik hands him the envelope. Harm opens it and finds a stack of official-looking documents.

HARM

Are these originals?

(X)

KONAPLANIK

Of course. Photocopies would do you no good as evidence. Do you read Russian?

(X)

HARM

No.

KONAPLANIK

No matter. You get a translator.  
The money, please.

7 INT. WAREHOUSE - ENTRANCE - NIGHT

7

Grenin and Novack quietly enter the warehouse. They pause to allow their eyes to adjust to the darkness. Then they move toward the dim light.

8 INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

8

Konaplanik holds his hand out.

KONAPLANIK

The money, please, Commander Rabb.

HARM

After I get it translated.  
Trust, but verify.

Goldenrod: 11/3/97

2A

8 CONTINUED:

8

KONAPLANIK  
This is not acceptable.

PARLOVSKY'S VOICE  
But reasonable, Tovarish.

8 CONTINUED:

8

MIKHAIL PARLOVSKY, 50s, stands at the edge of the circle of light. Parlovsky is Ukrainian, was educated in English public schools, and speaks the Queen's English with a Russian accent. Konaplanik recovers and greets Parlovsky like an old friend.

KONAPLANIK  
(forced laugh)

You made my heart stop, Mischa.

PARLOVSKY  
Unfortunately, it started up again, Stepan.

HARM  
What's going on? Who's he?

Konaplanik doesn't answer because he's focused on the 9mm Sig Sauer Parlovsky is pointing at his heart. Parlovsky advances.

KONAPLANIK  
(complains)  
I went to great risk and expense to gather this material, Colonel.

PARLOVSKY  
(deadly)  
Yes. That's why I'm here.  
(holds out hand to Harm)  
Please.

9 ANGLE ON AGENTS

9

Novack and Grenin move quietly toward the light and the voices.

10 ON HARM AND THE RUSSIANS

10

Harm isn't about to hand over the documents.

HARM  
I don't think so.

Parlovsky keeps his gun and attention on Konaplanik as he addresses Harm.

PARLOVSKY  
I have no orders to kill you today, Commander Rabb... Only to retrieve the dossier.

(X)

Grenin knocks over a stack of olive oil cans.

(X)

10 CONTINUED:

10

Parlovsky is briefly distracted. Konaplanik takes advantage of the moment--he goes for his gun. Harm grabs Parlovsky's gun hand....

(X)

11 ON FBI

11

The sound of a single GUNSHOT, Grenin and Novack pull their weapons and move in. They stop cold when they see....

12 FBI AGENTS POV

12

Konaplanik's body on the floor. Harm is running toward the shadows, Sig Sauer in one hand, and the large manila envelope in the other. Parlovsky has disappeared. The Agents point their guns at Harm.

NOVACK

FBI. Don't move! Drop the  
weapon! Now!

(X)

Harm stops in his tracks, as we....

FADE OUT

END OF TEASER



ACT ONE

FADE IN

13 EXT. FBI HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

13

SUPER: 0635 ZULU, FBI HEADQUARTERS, WASHINGTON, D.C.

(X)

GRENIN (V.O.)

This whole thing smells like  
yesterday's fish....

14 INT. FBI INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

14

Novack and Grenin have been interrogating Harm for over an hour. Grenin is tough and combative. Novack is calm and professional. The 9x12 manila envelope is on the table in front of them. Harm's eyes keep returning to it.

GRENIN

(to Harm)

You're a JAG officer but you're  
not working for JAG.

HARM

Not tonight. That's right.

NOVACK

Who, then? Naval Intelligence?  
CIA?

HARM

(jokes)

FBI.

GRENIN

You're a funny guy.

NOVACK

You go to a deserted warehouse in  
the middle of the night for a  
meet. Why, if you're not on the  
job?

HARM

It was personal business.

NOVACK

With a Russian criminal?

HARM

I didn't know his background.

NOVACK

(incredulous)

You walk in with twenty thousand,  
cash, and you don't know who  
you're meeting with? Now you're  
insulting us.

14 CONTINUED:

14

GRENIN

Let me fill you in. Stepan Gregorovitch Konaplanik. Russian Mafiya. A thief, smuggler and killer. He's on the FBI Alert List.

NOVACK

We've been tracking him since he entered the country a week ago. You know who he contacted? You. No one else.

Grenin sees Harm looking at the manila envelope. Grenin picks it up.

GRENIN

These documents mention your name.

HARM

That's not me, it's my father.  
(unable to contain his  
need to know)  
What do they say about him?

Grenin sees a way to hook Harm.

GRENIN

What's your link to Konaplanik?

HARM

What do those papers say?

GRENIN

Show me yours, I'll show you mine.

Harm could happily wring Grenin's neck. But he realizes they're holding all the cards.

HARM

My father was shot down over Vietnam in sixty-nine. I found out he was shipped to the Soviet Union as a POW.

GRENIN

What's this got to do with Konaplanik?

HARM

Three weeks ago Konaplanik contacted me and claimed he had proof my father is alive.

14 CONTINUED:

14

NOVACK

And he offered to sell you this proof.

HARM

We set up a meeting. We were about to trade, when the other guy showed up.

GREININ

(doubting)

Right. The other guy. 'Mischa.'

15 INT. OBSERVATION ROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

15

ADMIRAL CHEGWIDDEN, wearing civvies, watches the interrogation through one-way glass. SPECIAL AGENT IN CHARGE RONALD KUBRICK watches with him. Chegwidden is very displeased with the situation.

(X)

CHEGWIDDEN

I don't like seeing one of my officers treated like a criminal.

(X)

KUBRICK

Then he should stop acting like one, and cooperate.

CHEGWIDDEN

He is cooperating.

KUBRICK

Why is he involved with the Russian Mafiya?

16 INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

16

Novack and Greinin are going at Harm.

HARM

I'm not involved with the Russian Mafiya. I told you--I was there to do a deal. That's all.

Novack tries a new tack.

NOVACK

(re manila envelope)

This information on your father-- you want it real badly, don't you?

Harm gets his drift.

HARM

Not bad enough to kill for.

16 CONTINUED:

16

GRENIN

Why were you running from us?

HARM

I wasn't. I was chasing the murderer.

NOVACK

You know what I think happened? You made a deal, like you said. You showed up with the cash, he asked for more....

GRENIN

And you whacked him.

HARM

(losing patience)

There was another man. He was the shooter.

GRENIN

(disbelief)

He shoots Konaplanik, puts the gun in your hand, then disappears.

HARM

That's right. Except, he didn't put the gun in my hand.

GRENIN

Oh, right, right. You grabbed it from him. This Phantom of the Opera guy.

NOVACK

There was nobody else there. You had the documents. You had the money. You had the gun.

17 INT. OBSERVATION ROOM

17

Chegwidden and Kubrick watch.

KUBRICK

No one went out the front. All the other doors and windows were stuck shut. There was no one else.

CHEGWIDDEN

If Rabb says there was, then there was. I assume you checked the weapon for prints.

(X)

17 CONTINUED:

17

KUBRICK

The weapon has a checkered,  
rubber grip. No prints.

(emphatic)

The gunfire residue test shows  
your man fired a handgun.

(X)

This is disturbing news. Chegwidden doesn't like it.

18 INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

18

Grenin puts a flattened, spent round on the table in front of  
Harm.

(X)

GRENIN

They took this out of Konaplanik.  
It's a hundred-grain, truncated  
hollow-point. Israeli made.  
Recognize it?

HARM

I use a 115 grain FMJ. Sorry.

Novack buddies up to Harm; he's helpful and reasonable.

NOVACK

Come on, Commander. The vic's a  
killer. Scum. Nobody's going to  
miss him. You'll probably get a  
medal for shooting him. Admit  
you did it and we can all go  
home.

Harm chuckles. He knows these guys are playing him.

NOVACK

I say something funny?

HARM

This technique you're using on  
me: I used it on a suspect last  
week.

NOVACK

(curious)

Did he confess?

HARM

Turned out he was innocent. A  
witness lied.

19 INT. OBSERVATION ROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

19

Chegwidden has seen enough. He turns away from the window.

19 CONTINUED:

19

CHEGWIDDEN  
Charge him or let him go.

KUBRICK  
In good time.

CHEGWIDDEN  
He's told you what he knows.  
What're you going to do? Beat a  
confession out of him?

KUBRICK  
(takes umbrage)  
I called you as a courtesy,  
Admiral....

CHEGWIDDEN  
Which I appreciate.

KUBRICK  
...But keep in mind, you have no  
jurisdiction here.

Chegwidden glares at him.

20 EXT. JAG HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING

20

SUPER: 0740 ZULU, JAG HEADQUARTERS, FALLS CHURCH, VA

21 INT. CHEGWIDDEN'S OFFICE - NIGHT

21

Chegwidden enters, still in civvies, and he's pissed.  
LIEUTENANT JG BUD ROBERTS is right behind him. It's the  
middle of the night; Chegwidden's call dragged Roberts out of  
bed. Roberts is in uniform, but unshaven.

(X)

CHEGWIDDEN  
Lieutenant, what I'm about to  
tell you is confidential.

ROBERTS  
Yes, Sir. My loose lips will  
sink no ships.

CHEGWIDDEN  
Commander Rabb is involved in an  
FBI murder investigation.

ROBERTS  
Who was murdered, Sir?

CHEGWIDDEN  
A Russian Mafioso...or Mafiya-  
nik, or whatever they're called.

21 CONTINUED:

21

ROBERTS  
Any suspects?

CHEGWIDDEN  
Yeah. Commander Rabb.

Roberts is still half asleep. It takes a moment to sink in.

ROBERTS  
Excuse me, Sir, you said  
Commander Rabb.

CHEGWIDDEN  
The FBI is interrogating him now.  
I want him out.

ROBERTS  
Yes, Sir.  
(beat)  
How, Sir?

CHEGWIDDEN  
Shake the cobwebs loose,  
Lieutenant, and find me Clayton  
Webb.

ROBERTS  
(glances at watch)  
Admiral, it's zero-two-forty-  
five.  
(off his look)  
Aye, Sir. Right away.

Chegwidden takes an electric razor from his desk drawer and  
tosses it to Roberts. (X)

CHEGWIDDEN (X)  
And here. Try to get a little  
closer to your razor.

ROBERTS (X)  
Yes, Sir.

22 INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

22

CLAYTON WEBB, whose cover is Special Assistant to an  
Undersecretary of State, enters with Kubrick. Novack and  
Grenin look up, irritated.

KUBRICK  
(angry)  
Gentlemen, there's been a  
development.

22 CONTINUED:

22

WEBB  
I'm Clayton Webb. I'm taking  
custody of Commander Rabb.

GRENIN  
Like hell...!

NOVACK  
This is an FBI case.

WEBB  
Not anymore.

Grenin and Novack look at Kubrick. He shrugs helplessly.

KUBRICK  
It comes from the deputy  
director.

NOVACK  
Who you with, Webb? The Agency?

WEBB  
State Department.

NOVACK  
Uh huh. And I'm a Peace Corps  
volunteer.

Harm gets up.

HARM  
Gentlemen, it's been a blast.

Harm reaches for the 9x12 envelope. Grenin slams his hand  
down on it.

GRENIN  
I'll see you again.

HARM  
I'll look forward to it.

Harm and Webb leave. The FBI guys are very pissed.

23 EXT. OUTSIDE FBI HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

23

Harm and Webb walk/talk.

HARM  
Why don't you cut the 'State  
Department' crap? Everyone knows  
you're CIA.



23 CONTINUED:

23

WEBB

(looks at Harm with new respect)

Stepan Konaplanik was a stone killer. Whoever took him out must've been very good.

HARM

Thanks. But it wasn't me.

Webb's world is built on lies. One more from Harm doesn't faze him. Harm reads his skepticism.

HARM

It wasn't me.

Webb humors him for the moment.

WEBB

Tell me about this other player. The 'Colonel.'

HARM

Fifties. Six one or two, one eighty. Konaplanik knew him... called him Mischa.

(X)

WEBB

That's short for Mikhail.

(muses)

Colonel Mikhail Somebody....

Webb considers a moment. He has an idea who it could be.

WEBB

(decides)

I want you to look at some pictures.

HARM

So you believe me?

WEBB

(not really)

Of course. I'll call you in the morning.

Webb starts to walk away.

HARM

That dossier has information about my father. I need it.

WEBB

I got you out, Rabb. Don't push your luck.

- 23 CONTINUED: 23  
Webb leaves.
- 24 ACROSS THE STREET 24  
Colonel Mikhail Parlovsky watches Harm and Webb.
- 25 EXT. JAG HEADQUARTERS - DAY (STOCK) 25  
To establish.  
SUPER: 1300 ZULU, JAG HEADQUARTERS, FALLS CHURCH, VA
- 26 INT. JAG OPS - DAY 26  
Next morning. Harm heads for Chegwidden's office. Roberts intercepts.

ROBERTS  
Good morning, Sir. The Admiral  
wants to see you.

HARM  
I'm on my way.

Roberts follows him.

HARM  
Something else, Lieutenant?

ROBERTS  
No, Sir. Just...welcome back.

HARM  
(innocent)  
Where've I been?

ROBERTS  
I can't say, Sir. But...I'm glad  
you're not there any more.

Harm shoots him a look, then heads for Chegwidden's office.

ROBERTS  
Sir? If there's anything you  
need...you can count on me.

HARM  
(grateful)  
I'll keep that in mind, Bud.

Chegwidden comes out of his office, heading for the elevator.

CHEGWIDDEN  
(to Harm)  
I have a meeting at the Pentagon.  
Walk with me.

27 OMITTED

27

27A EXT. JAG HEADQUARTERS PARKING AREA - DAY

27A

Harm walks Chegwidden to his car. The Admiral expresses his displeasure.

CHEGWIDDEN

You were buying stolen documents from a Russian thug? What the hell were you thinking?!

HARM

Admiral, that dossier confirms North Vietnam shipped American POWs to the Soviet Union.

CHEGWIDDEN

Even if that's true, that was thirty years ago.

(gently)

Harm, I know you want to believe your father's still alive. But what're the odds?

HARM

I don't know, Sir. But if he is alive, others might be, too. Maybe they'd like to come home.

Chegwidden shakes his head. How do you argue with a man's dream?

HARM

I need that dossier, Sir.

CHEGWIDDEN

It won't do you any good if you're in prison for murder.

Harm knows he's right.

HARM

Admiral, I have some leave coming....

CHEGWIDDEN

Negative, Commander. No leave.

HARM

But....

They reach Chegwidden's car.

27A CONTINUED:

27A

CHEGWIDDEN

(over him)

However--until this matter is cleared up, you're temporarily relieved of your duties.

Harm realizes Chegwidden is giving him a gift.

HARM

Yes, Sir. Thank you.

CHEGWIDDEN

You're welcome.

Chegwidden gets in his car.

HARM

Sir... I didn't kill Konaplanik.

CHEGWIDDEN

(rolls down window)

Then you better find the guy who did.

HARM

I will.

(X)

CHEGWIDDEN

Rabb. I lost one good lawyer when Major Mackenzie resigned. I don't want to lose another.

HARM

You won't, Sir.

Chegwidden drives off, hoping he made the right decision.

28  
thru  
33

OMITTED

28  
thru  
33

34 INT. HARM'S APARTMENT - DAY

34

Harm enters and finds DC POLICE and FBI AGENTS searching his apartment. Novack sees him and approaches.

NOVACK

Commander Rabb. Come on in.

HARM

What're you doing, Novack?

Novack hands Harm a search warrant.

NOVACK

Conducting a lawful search.

Harm reads the warrant, his anger rising.

34 CONTINUED:

34

HARM  
(reads)  
Phone records, computer disks,  
firearms, ammunition,  
photographs....

NOVACK  
We're helping local law  
enforcement investigate a  
homicide.

GRENIN (V.O.)  
Marvin. In here.

35 INT. BATHROOM - DAY

35

Harm and Novack enter to find Grenin pulling a box wrapped in plastic bags out of the water in the toilet tank.

NOVACK  
What's up?

Grenin unwraps the box. 'ARYEH 100s' is printed on the box in Hebrew. Grenin opens it. It contains 9mm ammunition.

GRENIN  
Nine millimeter, hundred-grain,  
truncated hollow-points.

HARM  
That's not mine.

NOVACK  
(to Harm)  
You have the right to remain  
silent.

Harm stares at the box of ammunition, as we....

END OF ACT ONE

FADE OUT

ACT TWO

FADE IN

36 EXT. WASHINGTON STREET - DAY (STOCK)

A limousine rolls through the traffic.

36

SUPER: 1515 ZULU, SECRETARY OF THE NAVY, WASHINGTON, DC

SECNAV (V.O.)  
You're off course here,  
Admiral....

37 INT. LIMOUSINE - DAY

SECNAV is on the phone. An assistant hands him papers to sign.

37

SECNAV  
If they want to try Rabb in a  
civilian court, let them.

INTERCUT WITH

37A INT. CHEGWIDDEN'S OFFICE - DAY

Chegwidden is on the phone.

37A

CHEGWIDDEN  
He's a Naval officer, Mister  
Secretary. He's subject to  
military court-martial.

SECNAV  
You want to convict one of your  
own people of murder?

CHEGWIDDEN  
If he's guilty. And exonerate  
him if he's not.

SECNAV  
Admiral, let me clarify the  
situation. Our relationship with  
Russia is currently in a state  
of...optimistic convalescence....

CHEGWIDDEN  
I understand that.

SECNAV  
Good. Now, a Naval officer  
buying secrets stolen from Moscow  
is not the act of an ally.

CHEGWIDDEN  
'Secrets' about American POWs who  
ended up in Soviet prison camps.

37A CONTINUED:

37A

SECNAV

We've confronted them about this before. We'll confront them again. But we don't want to give the impression we're sanctioning covert operations against Russia.

Chegwidden takes a political tack.

CHEGWIDDEN

It seems to me, a military court can assure the proper spin on this case better than a civilian one.

SECNAV

The spin being...?

CHEGWIDDEN

Rabb was working on his own. There was no military involvement.

(X)

This is an argument SECNAV likes. He thinks a moment.

SECNAV

Can you assure me this will come out at the preliminary hearing?

CHEGWIDDEN

It will come out during the Article Thirty-Two Hearing, yes, Sir.

SECNAV mulls it over. Then....

SECNAV

I'll talk to the Attorney General.

END INTERCUT

38 INT. BRIG - CELL - DAY

38

Harm paces. He wears prison garb. He's wound up tight. Marine STAFF SERGEANT THEODORE "TEDDY" RAMIREZ, Sergeant of the Guard, approaches. He stares at Harm.

HARM

What?

SGT. RAMIREZ

You don't remember me, do you?

HARM

Staff Sergeant...?

38 CONTINUED:

38

SGT. RAMIREZ  
Teddy Ramirez. Four years ago.  
Paris Island. I was a Lance  
Corporal then.

Harm suddenly remembers.

HARM  
Dereliction of duty.

SGT. RAMIREZ  
(pleased)  
Right. You got me off. You used  
the ignorance defense.

HARM  
Sure. How you doing?

SGT. RAMIREZ  
All right. Look, I'm sorry about  
this. I'll pass the word to the  
guards: you're okay. If there's  
anything you need, you let me  
know.

HARM  
What I need is to get out of  
here.

Ramirez nods sympathetically as he beckons a guard to unlock  
Harm's cell.

HARM  
What're you doing?

SGT. RAMIREZ  
Oh, no, it's not what you think.  
You got visitors.

39 INT. BRIG - INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

39

Harm enters. JAG LIEUTENANT COMMANDER CAROLYN IMES, 30s, is  
waiting. Roberts is with her. Imes is tough and confident.

LT. COMMANDER IMES  
Hello, Harm. You look surprised.

HARM  
Carolyn Imes. I thought you were  
in Spain.

LT. COMMANDER IMES  
I was. And enjoying it.

HARM  
I figured I'd get Mattoni.



39 CONTINUED:

39

LT. COMMANDER IMES  
You did get Mattoni. He's  
prosecuting. Murder cases are my  
specialty, remember? That's why  
the Admiral called me back. Any  
objections?

(X)

ROBERTS  
I'll be assisting, Sir.

HARM  
Let's get to work.

They take seats at a small conference table. Imes and  
Roberts pull out their yellow legal pads.

(X)

TIME CUT

40 ON HARM

40

as he finishes telling the events of that night.

HARM  
...There was a noise. One of the  
FBI guys tripping over his  
shoelace. I grabbed for the  
Colonel's weapon. He fired, then  
took off. I started after him.  
Next thing I know, the FBI's on  
me.

LT. COMMANDER IMES  
And the Colonel disappeared  
without a trace. Leaving the  
dossier behind.

(X)

Harm doesn't like her tone.

ROBERTS  
He probably forgot it in all the  
confusion.

LT. COMMANDER IMES  
(skeptical)  
After flying five thousand miles  
for it?

(X)

Harm picks up on her skepticism.

HARM  
(to Imes)  
Have you talked to the FBI about  
getting a copy of the dossier?

(X)

40 CONTINUED:

40

LT. COMMANDER IMES  
It's not going to happen. It's  
classified.

(X)

Harm gets very worked up.

HARM  
That's a crock! If they're using  
it as evidence, we have a right  
to it.

LT. COMMANDER IMES  
They're not. Apparently, Mattoni  
feels the eyewitnesses are  
enough. Not to mention the  
ammunition in your toilet.

(X)

HARM  
Somebody put that there.

LT. COMMANDER IMES  
That's going to be hard to prove.

(X)

Harm is thinking of that dossier.

HARM  
I have to get out of here.

LT. COMMANDER IMES  
(tests the waters)  
I can probably get you  
involuntary manslaughter....

(X)

HARM  
(emphatic)  
No. No plea bargains.

LT. COMMANDER IMES  
Didn't think so. We'll go with  
self-defense, then. Justifiable  
homicide.

(X)

HARM  
You're basing your strategy on  
the theory that I killed him.

LT. COMMANDER IMES  
I'm basing my strategy on what'll  
keep you out of Leavenworth.

(X)

HARM  
Do you think I killed him?

LT. COMMANDER IMES  
What I think is irrelevant.

(X)

- 40 CONTINUED: 40
- HARM  
Not to me.
- 41 OMITTED 41
- 42 EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY - ESTABLISHING 42
- SUPER: 1905 ZULU, ALEXANDRIA, VA
- 43 INT. LOWELL, HANSON AND LOWNE - MAC'S OFFICE - DAY 43
- It's a plush law office, tastefully furnished, with a spectacular view of the Potomac. SARAH MACKENZIE looks good in this setting, though she's not quite used to the luxury. Lt. Commander Imes has just told her about Harm. (X)
- MAC  
If Harm says he didn't do it, he didn't do it.
- LT. COMMANDER IMES  
How well do you know him? (X)
- MAC  
We worked together. Sometimes on the same side. Sometimes as adversaries.
- LT. COMMANDER IMES  
Were you close? (X)
- MAC  
Depends what you mean by 'close.'
- DALTON LOWNE pokes his head in.
- LOWNE  
Sarah... Oh, excuse me. I need these Palomar interrogatories.
- Mac is not enthused with the drudge work she's been given.
- MAC  
I'll get to them as soon as I finish those Requests for Production you asked for.
- LOWNE  
Thanks. Sorry to interrupt.
- Lowne smiles at Imes. She smiles back. (X)
- MAC  
Dalton Lowne, Lieutenant  
Commander Carolyn Imes. (X)

43 CONTINUED:

43

LOWNE  
(mock suspicious)  
You're not here to steal Major  
Mackenzie back, are you?

LT. COMMANDER IMES  
(half joking)  
No. But if you have any more  
openings...?

(X)

LOWNE  
(plays along)  
We'll talk. Nice meeting you.  
(to Mac)  
I'll be in court the rest of the  
day.

MAC  
Fine. I'll be here. Writing.

Lowne exits.

MAC  
(to herself)  
Which is all I've been doing for  
four weeks.  
(to Imes)  
How strong is the case against  
him?

(X)

LT. COMMANDER IMES  
Is he married?

(X)

MAC  
Harm?

LT. COMMANDER IMES  
No. Dalton.

(X)

Mac doesn't like the question.

MAC  
I don't believe so. How strong  
is the case?

Imes evades the question.

(X)

LT. COMMANDER IMES  
Do you think Harm's capable of  
murder?

(X)

MAC  
Under the right circumstances,  
we're all capable of murder.

43 CONTINUED:

43

LT. COMMANDER IMES

Really?

(X)

(new tack)

Harm was always troubled by his father's disappearance. But now he seems consumed by it.

MAC

Ever since we had that murder investigation on the Hornet.

As Mac relates the story, we FLASHBACK TO....

44 INT. OFFICERS' QUARTERS - SUNSET - STOCK (FROM GHOST SHIP)

44

Harm unscrews a sheet metal panel from the bulkhead, reaches behind it, and finds a SMALL LEATHER NOTEBOOK.

MAC (V.O.)

During the investigation, Harm discovered a book hidden in one of the staterooms.

Harm flips through the book.

MAC (V.O.)

It listed the names of American airmen shot down over Vietnam.

45 ON THE NOTEBOOK - STOCK (FROM GHOST SHIP)

45

The pages flip by, with names. Then, there it is...LIEUTENANT HARMON RABB.

46 CLOSE ON HARM - STOCK (FROM GHOST SHIP)

46

He looks up with tears in his eyes.

MAC (V.O.)

He found his father's name. According to the book, he was shipped to the Soviet Union.

47 INT. MAC'S OFFICE - PRESENT DAY

47

Imes listens to Mac's story.

(X)

LT. COMMANDER IMES

What happened to the book?

(X)

MAC

It was stolen back by a Russian agent impersonating a detective.

Imes hands her a photo of the dead Konaplanik.

(X)

47 CONTINUED:

47

LT. COMMANDER IMES  
Is he the one who stole the book?

(X)

MAC  
(looks at photo)  
No. Who is he?

LT. COMMANDER IMES  
The man Harm shot.

(X)

MAC  
Allegedly shot. Harm never  
forgave himself for letting the  
book slip away. Since then, he's  
become more and more obsessed.

LT. COMMANDER IMES  
Which goes to motive.  
(beat)  
I was thinking of using you as a  
character witness.

(X)

MAC  
I'd be happy to.

LT. COMMANDER IMES  
After what you just told me?  
Lady, I don't want you anywhere  
near that witness stand.

(X)

48 EXT. JAG HEADQUARTERS - DAY - ESTABLISHING

48

SUPER: 1625 ZULU, JAG HEADQUARTERS, FALLS CHURCH, VA

NOVACK (V.O.)  
We followed Konaplanik into the  
warehouse.

49 INT. COURTROOM - DAY

49

Article 32 Hearing in progress. COMMANDER HITCHCOCK (USN) is  
the Investigating Officer. LIEUTENANT COMMANDER ALLEN  
MATTONI is the JAG prosecutor. Imes and Roberts are at the  
defense table with Harm. Kubrick is in the gallery. Mac  
enters and sits in the back of the gallery. Harm sees her,  
smiles, and nods briefly.

(X)

Mattoni questions Novack.

MATTONI  
What happened then?

49 CONTINUED:

49

NOVACK

We heard a firearm discharge. We approached and found the defendant, pistol in hand, standing over the deceased.

Mattoni picks up the 9mm Sig Sauer from the exhibit table and hands it to Novack.

MATTONI

Is this the pistol?

NOVACK

(examines pistol)

Yes, Sir.

MATTONI

Did you perform a ballistics test on it?

NOVACK

Yes, Sir. It proved this was the murder weapon.

Mattoni replaces the gun on the exhibit table.

MATTONI

Did you see or hear anyone else in the vicinity?

NOVACK

We did not.

Chegwidden enters. He sees Mac. We sense a chill between them. Chegwidden sits next to Kubrick. They nod briefly.

(X)

TIME CUT TO

50 ON IMES

50

Cross-examining Grenin.

LT. COMMANDER IMES

Agent Grenin, did you search Commander Rabb when you first apprehended him?

(X)

GRENIN

We did.

LT. COMMANDER IMES

And what did you find? Besides the gun and dossier?

(X)

Green: 10/30/97

28  
(X)

51 ON HARM AND ROBERTS

51

Harm sees where Imes is going with this line of questioning.

HARM

(sotto; to Bud)

She's opening a can of worms.

52 MAC

52

also is concerned about Imes' line of questioning.

53 ON IMES

53

Questioning Grenin.

GRENIN

As pertains to this case? An envelope containing twenty thousand dollars.

LT. COMMANDER IMES

Doesn't that indicate to you that Commander Rabb was there to buy, not to kill?

MATTONI

Objection. Speculation.

LT. COMMANDER IMES

Goes to premeditation.

COMMANDER HITCHCOCK

As this is only a hearing, I'll allow it. Go ahead, please.

GRENIN

Could be he was there to buy.

LT. COMMANDER IMES

Thank you.

Imes sits. Mattoni gets up.

MATTONI

Twenty thousand dollars. A lot of money. That information must be pretty valuable to Commander Rabb.

Imes starts to object. Harm beats her to it.

HARM

Objection. Leading the witness.



53 CONTINUED:

53

COMMANDER HITCHCOCK  
Overruled. And in the future,  
let your attorney do the  
objecting, Commander. Proceed.

GREININ  
I'd say the information was very  
valuable to him.

MATTONI  
Maybe even valuable enough to  
kill for?

GREININ  
Maybe.

Harm turns around and looks at Mac. She shrugs helplessly.

54 OMITTED

54

54A EXT. STREET - ACROSS FROM JAG HEADQUARTERS - DAY

54A

Parlovsky sits in his car, eating a sturgeon sandwich,  
watching the building.

(X)  
(X)

HARM (V.O.)  
That's him. That's the Colonel.

55 INT. BRIG - INTERVIEW ROOM - CLOSE ON PHOTO - NIGHT

55

Five intelligence photos are arrayed on a table. Harm points  
to one. It's Parlovsky.

56 ON WEBB AND HARM

56

Webb is very excited.

WEBB  
Colonel Mikhail Parlovsky.  
Formerly with KGB First Chief  
Directorate. Now with External  
Intelligence. One of the few who  
made it through Yeltsin's purge.

HARM  
A master spook.

Throughout the scene, Webb assembles a semi-automatic pistol  
from pieces he pulls out of his briefcase and his pockets.

WEBB  
Crude, but accurate. Parlovsky's  
a patriot without political  
ambition...which makes him  
dangerous.

56 CONTINUED:

56

HARM  
To us or them?

WEBB  
To anyone who threatens Mother  
Russia.  
(hard)  
I'd love to get him in a room for  
a couple of days.

HARM  
So would I. If I could find him.

WEBB  
You won't have to. Once we put  
out the word you have the  
dossier, he'll find you.

HARM  
But I don't have the dossier.

Webb takes the dossier in its 9x12 manila envelope from his  
briefcase and hands it to Harm. Harm checks the contents.  
It's the real deal. He looks at Webb, excited.

WEBB  
You want him to clear your name,  
he wants these documents. Mutual  
need, the basis for a beautiful  
friendship.

HARM  
You expect him to break into the  
brig?

Webb has assembled the handgun. He gives it to Harm.

WEBB  
No, I expect you to break out.  
Here. And, for God's sake, don't  
shoot anybody.  
(bangs on door)  
Guard!  
(to Harm)  
You'll wear a wire.

HARM  
I'm not doing it. I'm not giving  
this up.

WEBB  
You can have it back after we  
catch him.

Harm considers. A beat, then he decides.

56 CONTINUED:

56

HARM  
No wires, no tails.

Sgt. Ramirez opens the door. Webb hands Harm a card.

WEBB  
Agreed. Call this number when he  
makes contact.

57 INT. BRIG - OUTSIDE HARM'S CELL - NIGHT

57

Sgt. Ramirez escorts Harm back to his cell. He opens the  
door.

SGT. RAMIREZ  
Good night, Commander.

Harm points the gun at Ramirez.

SGT. RAMIREZ  
Is that real, Sir?

HARM  
Afraid so, Teddy. I'm really  
sorry about this, but I'm going  
to need your uniform. (X)

SGT. RAMIREZ  
I understand, Commander. You  
gotta do what you gotta do. I  
just hope they don't charge me  
with Dereliction of Duty again. (X)

HARM  
If they do, I'll defend you....

SGT. RAMIREZ  
If you're still alive...Sir.

58 OMITTED

58

FADE OUT

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN

59 INT. MAC'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

59

Middle of the night. Mac carefully cleans a velociraptor skull. The DOORBELL RINGS. Mac puts down the skull, goes to the door and looks through the peephole. She opens up. It's Harm, looking haggard and the worse for wear. (X)

MAC

You never call, you never write.

HARM

(dead serious)

If you let me in, you'll be harboring a fugitive.

MAC

Did you do it? (X)

HARM

No.

She opens the door wider. He comes in.

HARM

How's your Russian?

MAC

(so-so)

Ni plochah.

Harm shows her the Dossier. She glances at the many pages of Cyrillic writing.

MAC

I'll make a pot of coffee.

Harm looks at the paleontology specimens Mac has strewn about. He picks up a long claw and looks at it curiously. Mac takes it away from him. (X)

MAC

Albertosaurus Manus. (X)

HARM

Isn't he a Cuban wrestler...? (X)

60 OMITTED

60

60A INT. CAR - NIGHT

60A

Mikhail Parlovsky sits behind the wheel, studying two open files.

61 CLOSE ON FILES

61

The writing is in Russian. There is a photo in each file.  
One is of Harm, the other is Mac.

62 INT. CHEGWIDDEN'S OFFICE - MORNING

62

Roberts and Imes are with the Admiral.

(X)

CHEGWIDDEN

What the hell is Rabb thinking?  
An armed escape, for God's sake!  
(at Roberts)  
Where'd he get the gun, Bud?

ROBERTS

Don't look at me, Sir.

LT. COMMANDER IMES

The last person to visit him was  
Clayton Webb.

(X)

CHEGWIDDEN

I might've known.  
(picks up phone)  
Get me Clayton Webb at State.  
(to Roberts and Imes)  
I take it neither of you has  
heard from him.

(X)

ROBERTS

No, Sir.

IMES

No, Sir.

(X)

ROBERTS

If we do....

CHEGWIDDEN

If you do, you tell him run,  
don't walk, to the nearest brig,  
police station, fire station, or  
Boy Scout troop, I don't care.  
If he doesn't turn himself in, I  
will personally see to it he  
spends the rest of his life  
making big rocks into small ones.  
You tell him that.

ROBERTS

Yes, Sir.

IMES

Yes, Sir.

(X)

The phone rings.

CHEGWIDDEN

(barks into phone)  
Yes... Well, keep trying.

62 CONTINUED:

62

LT. COMMANDER IMES  
Sir, there's one other person he  
might contact.

(X)

63 INT. MAC'S APARTMENT - DAY

63

OPEN on a RUSSIAN-ENGLISH dictionary.

64 PULL BACK TO REVEAL

64

Harm and Mac have been working on the documents all night.  
Mac stretches wearily. Harm reaches over and massages her  
neck and shoulders.

MAC  
Oh, that feels good.

HARM  
There?

MAC  
Mmm. Don't stop.

The phone RINGS. They freeze. The answering machine picks  
up on the SECOND RING.

MAC (ANSWERING MACHINE)  
Leave a message, I'll get back to  
you as soon as I can. BEEP.

CHEGWIDDEN (ANSWERING MACHINE)  
Major, this is Admiral  
Chegwidden. If you're there,  
please pick up.

Harm and Mac sit stock still, as if Chegwidden could hear  
them if they moved.

65 INT. CHEGWIDDEN'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

65

Chegwidden is on the phone. Imes and Roberts listen.

(X)

CHEGWIDDEN  
(into phone)  
Call me, ASAP. Particularly if  
you hear from Commander Rabb.  
That's an order, Major.

He hangs up.

66 INT. MAC'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

66

Mac deletes the message on her machine.

HARM  
You ignoring a direct order?

66 CONTINUED:

66

MAC

I'm not in the Corps any more,  
remember? I don't have to obey  
orders.

She turns back to the work.

MAC

(re documents)

All right. As near as I can  
tell...your father arrived in  
Prague in April, 1970. From  
there he was sent to Moscow.

(other documents)

Now, according to these  
manifests, he then went by Trans-  
Siberian Railroad to a place  
called Cherlisk, near Lake  
Boshna.

HARM

(excited; hopeful)

Cherlisk. Okay. Then what?

(off her hesitation)

Come on, Mac. What?

MAC

The trail ends. I'm sorry.

The door slams shut on Harm's hopes. A beat, then he gets up  
and gathers the papers together.

MAC

Where are you going?

HARM

To find Mikhail Parlovsky.

MAC

But you said he'll only confess  
to the killing if you turn these  
papers over to him.

HARM

I don't need him for a  
confession. I need him to find  
my father.

66A EXT. MAC'S BUILDING - ENTRANCE - DAY

66A

Harm comes out the door. He stops short at the top of the  
stairs as he sees....

66B HARM'S POV

66B

Special Agent Grenin is coming through the arched gateway and heading for the stairs. Behind Grenin, WE SEE Special Agent Novack standing by the driver's side door of their car, talking on a cell phone. A MAILMAN is coming up the walk, pushing his wheeled cart.

Harm and the agents spot each other simultaneously.

66C EXT. MAC'S BUILDING - DAY

66C

Novack drops the cell phone and darts around the car, heading for the arched gateway. Grenin runs for the staircase, shouting.

GRENIN

Rabb! Hold it right there!

(X)

Harm quickly weighs his alternatives. He decides his best chance is to go through them. As Grenin rushes up the stairs, Harm rushes down. They meet midpoint at the landing. Harm uses the stair railing for leverage and kicks Grenin in the chest with both feet, knocking him back down the stairs. Harm vaults over the railing, to the ground.

Novack is coming through the arch, drawing his weapon. He runs into the mailcart and does a beautiful swan-dive over the cart, landing on his back. The mailman tries to help him up but only succeeds in knocking Novack to the ground again.

Harm leaps over the eight-foot brick wall.

66D EXT. STREET - DAY (CONTINUOUS)

66D

Harm lands on his feet and dives into the FBI car. He starts the motor and pulls away. Novack and Grenin rush into the street in time to see their ride disappear around the corner. They curse under their breaths. The mailman approaches.

MAILMAN

Are you all right?

They give him a dirty look and stalk away. WE SEE the mailman's face for the first time. It's Parlovsky.

67  
thru  
71

67  
thru  
71

72 CLOSE ON

72

"SARAH MACKENZIE" in gold letters.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL

73 INT. LOWELL, HANSON AND LOWNE - DAY

73

We're looking at the door to Mac's office. Mac hurries down the corridor toward her door.



73 CONTINUED:

73

Lowne pokes his head out of a conference room as she rushes by.

LOWNE  
Sarah. Are you all right?

MAC  
(preoccupied)  
What? I'm fine. Why?

Lowne walks up to her, concerned.

LOWNE  
I called you last night. Didn't you get my message?

MAC  
I'm sorry, Dalton. I...I had a migraine.

LOWNE  
You should've called me. I'd have come over and taken care of you.

MAC  
That's sweet. Next time.

Lowne glances back at the conference room.

LOWNE  
Coburn's here for his deposition. I've been covering for you.  
(off her blank look)  
Coburn versus Pitman? The product liability suit?

(X)

It hits her.

MAC  
Dalton, I'm so sorry. Let me get my files, I'll be right with you.

He throws her a searching look. Mac goes into her office.

74 INT. MAC'S OFFICE - DAY

74

Mac enters and finds Parlovsky waiting for her.

PARLOVSKY  
Please. Don't be alarmed, Major Mackenzie.

MAC  
(in Russian)  
I'm not alarmed.

74 CONTINUED:

74

Mac is careful to shut the door behind her. Parlovsky notes this with approval.

PARLOVSKY  
You know who I am.

MAC  
Colonel Mikhail Parlovsky.

PARLOVSKY  
(sighs of relief)  
It's such a pleasure dealing with intelligent people. You know why I'm here.

MAC  
I don't have the documents.

PARLOVSKY  
Of course not. Commander Rabb has them.

MAC  
If you think that, then why are you here?

Parlovsky wanders around the office, looking, touching.

PARLOVSKY  
I lost the Commander after he left your building.  
(chuckles)  
He's quite an enthusiastic young man, your Harmon Rabb.

MAC  
Those papers are very important to him.

PARLOVSKY  
No doubt. Here is my offer. Rabb returns the dossier to me. All copies are destroyed. And I will swear I killed Konaplanik.

MAC  
And you won't be prosecuted because you have diplomatic immunity.

PARLOVSKY  
Exactly. I'll simply leave the country.

MAC  
Did you? Kill Konaplanik?

74 CONTINUED:

74

PARLOVSKY  
(evades the trap)  
I neither confirm nor deny.

MAC  
What if Rabb doesn't turn the  
documents over to you?

PARLOVSKY  
Then he'll be dead within a week.

Lowne pokes his head in. He looks at Parlovsky  
questioningly.

LOWNE  
Sarah. We're waiting.

PARLOVSKY  
I am going. Thank you for  
listening to me. With your  
permission, I'll call you this  
afternoon.

(X)

Mac nods. Parlovsky exits. Mac reaches for some paperwork,  
then hesitates.

MAC  
I'm sorry, Dalton. What case was  
that?

75 EXT. DOCKS - DAY

75

SUPER: 1612 ZULU, CHESAPEAKE BAY

(X)

Roberts, wearing civvies, drives up in his own auto and parks  
by a pier. He goes up a gangplank to a ship named FAITHFUL.

76 EXT. SHIP - DECK - DAY

76

Roberts comes on board and looks around. The ship appears  
deserted. Harm sneaks up behind him.

HARM  
Bud.

Roberts jumps four feet in the air.

ROBERTS  
Jeez, Sir! Don't you believe in  
footsteps?

(X)

HARM  
What're you doing here?

76 CONTINUED:

76

ROBERTS  
Major Mackenzie sent me.  
(looks around)  
Some boat. What is it, a ferry?

HARM  
Used to be. Hasn't been used in  
years. Sent you for what?

ROBERTS  
Parlovsky contacted her.

HARM  
It didn't take him long.

ROBERTS  
He wants to meet with you, Sir.

(X)

HARM  
Okay. Good. Anything else?

ROBERTS  
I brought these.

Roberts hands him a bundle.

ROBERTS  
Food, clothes, a cell phone....

HARM  
Thanks, Bud.

ROBERTS  
So, what do you want me to do?

HARM  
Go home. Forget you saw me.

ROBERTS  
No, seriously, Sir, how can I  
help?

(X)

HARM  
I am serious, Bud. If the  
Admiral finds out you were here,  
you'll be shoveling snow in  
Keflavik for the next three  
years. Now, go.

(X)

Harm tries to lead Bud toward the gangplank. Bud shakes him  
off.

ROBERTS  
Don't do that.

76 CONTINUED:

76

HARM

What...?

Roberts is angry that Harm isn't taking him seriously.

ROBERTS

A guy respects you, believes in you, offers his help. You don't just dis him like that.

HARM

(surprised)

Bud, take it easy.

ROBERTS

(damn right)

I'm your friend. And right now you need all the friends you can get. Don't tell me, 'take it easy.'

HARM

It's because you're my friend that I don't want you involved.

ROBERTS

I've already aided and abetted. How much more involved can I get, Sir?

(X)

A beat. Harm realizes Bud means to stick.

HARM

You know the Aviation Museum in Alexandria...?

Off Roberts' look, we....

77  
thru OMITTED  
78

77  
thru  
78

78A INT. AVIATION MUSEUM - DAY - ESTABLISHING

SUPER: 1910 ZULU, ALEXANDRIA, VA

78A  
(X)  
(X)

A museum of flying.

78B INT. MUSEUM - NIGHT

78B

Harm is looking at a YELLOW STEARMAN on display. He wears regular civvies. Parlovsky materializes beside him.

PARLOVSKY

Stearman made beautiful machines.

78B CONTINUED:

78B

HARM

I know. I own one. Used to be my father's. Do you fly?

PARLOVSKY

In my youth. A little. It's nice to see you again, Commander Rabb.

HARM

Nice to see you, too, Colonel. And now that we're done swapping lies....

Parlovsky chuckles, then takes out a small electronic device to check Harm for radio transmitters.

HARM

I'm not wired.

Parlovsky eyes him speculatively for a moment, then puts the device away.

PARLOVSKY

Let us talk.

Harm and Parlovsky wander through the museum displays.

PARLOVSKY

So. You have something of mine.

HARM

Why are those documents so important to you?

PARLOVSKY

They are an embarrassment.

(explains)

Russia must regain its rightful status as a world power. To do so we must present a government free of dishonesty and corruption. We must 'clean up our act,' as you say.

HARM

Releasing American POWs would be a good start.

PARLOVSKY

(the party line)

We have no American POWs.

HARM

The documents say different.

78B CONTINUED:

78B

PARLOVSKY  
(indirect admission)  
Which is why I must have them  
back.

HARM  
(to business)  
Say I give you the documents.  
What's the quid pro quo?

PARLOVSKY  
I clear you of the murder charge.

HARM  
And help me find my father.

There it is, on the table.

PARLOVSKY  
Impossible.

HARM  
Think of the good-will. POWs  
taken by a former regime are sent  
home. Hell, they might even let  
you into the World Trade  
Organization.

As Parlovsky considers Harm's proposition.

HARM  
Or we can shoot at each other.  
One of us'll die. Maybe both.

A beat.

PARLOVSKY  
If I agree to help you...there's  
no guarantee we'll find him.

HARM  
I'll take that chance.

Harm offers his hand to shake. Parlovsky grasps the hand.  
At that moment, Webb and two CIA AGENTS converge on them.  
Harm looks up, startled.

WEBB  
Colonel Mikhail Parlovsky. I'm  
Clayton Webb.  
(looks at Harm)  
CIA.

PARLOVSKY  
I know who you are, Mister Webb.

78B CONTINUED:

78B

WEBB

Please keep your hands where I  
can see them, Colonel.

HARM

(to Webb)

What the hell're you doing?

Agent #1 holds a gun on Parlovsky while Agent #2 pats him  
down. Parlovsky glares at Harm. Agent #2 finds Parlovsky's  
handgun and the electronic box.

Agent #2 starts to search Harm. Harm shoves his hand away.

WEBB

Easy, Rabb. You're still a  
fugitive. Remember?

Harm submits to the search. Agent #2 finds the gun Webb gave  
Harm. He gives the gun to Webb. Webb pops the clip and  
removes a small radio transmitter from the magazine.

HARM

You said no wires.

(X)

Parlovsky gives Harm a pitying look.

PARLOVSKY

It seems ours is not the only  
government plagued with  
dishonesty.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT THREE



ACT FOUR

FADE IN

79  
thru  
79A

OMITTED

79  
thru  
79A

79B INT. AVIATION MUSEUM - DAY

79B

SUPER: 1920 ZULU, ALEXANDRIA, VA

(X)

There's lots of pedestrian traffic as a busload of Japanese tourists descend on the museum. Webb escorts Harm toward the front door. The two Agents and Parlovsky follow.

HARM

Do you know what you've done?

WEBB

Sure. Co-opted a major KGB operative.

HARM

Hello. The KGB is gone, Webb.

WEBB

(knowingly)

Is it?

(off Harm's look)

Cheer up. He'll confess to the killing--among other things--and you'll be off the hook.

HARM

How do you live with yourself?

WEBB

Oh, get off it, Rabb. You were ready to double-cross me.

80 ANGLE ON TOURISTS

80

A Japanese TOURIST DAD is trying to pose a TOURIST MOM and TOURIST SON for a photo op in front of an exhibit. Parlovsky stops short so as not to cross in front of the camera. In so doing, he bumps Agent #1.

PARLOVSKY

Excuse me.

While Agent #1 is off balance, Parlovsky throws his shoulder into him. Then he lunges into Agent #2 and knocks him into the tourist family.

TOURIST MOM

(in Japanese)

Be careful! So rude.

80 CONTINUED:

80

TOURIST DAD  
(in Japanese)  
Round-eyed foreign barbarians!

Tourist Dad throws Agent #2 down. Before Webb can react,  
Harm knees him in the 'nads.

WEBB  
Glmphh.

81 HARM AND PARLOVSKY

81

take off running into the crowd.

82 WEBB AND AGENTS

82

There's no question of getting off a shot because of the  
civilians around. They run after the escapees.

83  
thru  
85

OMITTED

83  
thru  
85

85A EXT. AIRPORT TARMAC - DAY

85A

Harm and Parlovsky race onto the runway, weaving in and out  
of the airplanes. Webb and the agents follow.

A plane taxis down the runway. Harm heads right for it.  
Parlovsky follows. They duck in front of the plane and  
barely make it to the other side. Webb and the Agents stop  
short. Harm and Parlovsky disappear behind a hangar.

85B EXT. BEHIND HANGAR - DAY

85B

Webb and the Agents run past. A beat, and Agent #1 comes  
back. He draws his gun and pokes around the debris.

86 PARLOVSKY

86

stands up, hands in the air. Suddenly, Harm jumps the Agent  
from behind and grabs his gun arm. Parlovsky applies  
pressure in the vicinity of the man's carotid artery, and he  
loses consciousness.

PARLOVSKY  
He needs more training.

HARM  
I think he just had it. Let's  
go.

Parlovsky takes Agent #1's gun. They jet.

87  
thru OMITTED 87  
89 thru 89

89A EXT. AIRPORT - DAY 89A

Harm and Parlovsky commandeer an airport service vehicle, and drive away.

89B ANGLE ON WEBB 89B

He looks around, frustrated.

89C EXT. SHIP-DECK - DAY 89C

Harm and Parlovsky come quickly up the gangplank onto the deck. There's an urgency and intensity in their actions. (X)

HARM

...The Israeli ammo in my toilet was a nice touch.

PARLOVSKY

You shouldn't leave your key in such an obvious place.

Parlovsky looks around and nods approvingly.

PARLOVSKY

Excellent safehouse, Commander. Secure, secluded, limited access. You know your trade-craft.

HARM

Except Webb had a transmitter on me. That means they know about this boat. (X)

PARLOVSKY

Then I suggest we conclude our business here quickly. Do you have the documents? (X)

89C CONTINUED:

89C

HARM  
Do we have a deal?

(X)

PARLOVSKY  
We do.

Harm reaches into a duct and produces the 9x12 envelope. He hands it to Parlovsky.

(X)

(X)

HARM  
Let's go.

(X)

PARLOVSKY  
One moment.

(X)

Parlovsky puts on his reading glasses, and scans the pages. He mutters in surprise and anger as he reads. He glances up at Harm once, then goes back to reading. Harm watches him intently. Parlovsky finishes reading, and shoves the documents back into the envelope.

(X)

PARLOVSKY  
Podlyetz! If he wasn't dead, I'd kill him again. That miserable thief.

HARM  
What're you talking about?

PARLOVSKY  
These are fake! Phony! You were buying worthless fiction.

This was the last thing Harm expected to hear.

HARM  
You're lying.

Parlovsky takes a lighter out of his pocket and sets the Dossier on fire. Harm leaps for him.

HARM  
NO!!

Parlovsky pulls out the Agent's gun and uses it to keep Harm at bay.

PARLOVSKY  
One step more, and the cares of the world will be over for you, Commander.

HARM  
(roars)  
We had a deal!

89C CONTINUED:

89C

PARLOVSKY  
(roars back)  
You have nothing to bargain with!  
This is a counterfeit.

Harm watches helplessly as his hopes go up in flame.

HARM  
No...the names, the dates, the  
places....

PARLOVSKY  
Made up! There's no such place  
as Cherlisk or Lake Boshna. You  
were duped, Commander...and so  
was I. Konaplanik made this all  
up. And to think, I regretted  
killing him.

Parlovsky puts his coat on, still pointing the gun at Harm.

HARM  
You promised to help me.

PARLOVSKY  
Bury the dead, Commander. That's  
my help to you. I'm going home.

Parlovsky heads for the gangplank.

HARM  
(tortured)  
Colonel. Are you telling me the  
truth?

He tosses Harm the gun.

PARLOVSKY  
I'm sorry. I truly am.

Parlovsky leaves. Harm stares at the dossier, now a pile of  
ashes.

90 OMITTED

90

91 INT. CHEGWIDDEN'S OFFICE - DAY

91

Harm faces Chegwidden. Harm is in uniform.

CHEGWIDDEN  
Where's Parlovsky, now?

HARM  
Gone back to Russia, Admiral. As  
far as I know.

91 CONTINUED:

91

CHEGWIDDEN  
And the dossier?

HARM  
It never existed. It's over,  
Sir.

CHEGWIDDEN  
Not quite.

Chegwidden picks up the phone.

CHEGWIDDEN  
(into phone)  
Yeoman, as Lieutenant Roberts is  
no doubt hovering outside my  
door, would you send him in,  
please?

Chegwidden hangs up. Roberts enters.

ROBERTS  
Admiral.

CHEGWIDDEN  
Lieutenant, kindly escort  
Commander Rabb back to the brig.

92 INT. COURTROOM - DAY

92

The Article 32 Hearing is about to reconvene. Harm waits at  
the defense table with Roberts. Lt. Commander Imes enters.

(X)

LT. COMMANDER IMES  
Good news. JAG'll defer charges  
for the brig break, pending the  
outcome of the court-martial.

(X)

HARM  
Good. Listen, Carolyn....

(X)

LT. COMMANDER IMES  
No, you listen. I'm going for  
justifiable homicide. It's our  
only chance.

(X)

HARM  
Carolyn....

(X)

LT. COMMANDER IMES  
You're gambling with your life,  
Harm. I won't be a part of it.  
Either justifiable homicide or  
you get yourself another lawyer.

(X)

Green: 10/30/97

51  
(X)

92 CONTINUED:

92

HARM  
(gently)  
I already have.

Harm looks to the door.

93 ANGLE ON DOOR

93

Mac comes in, briefcase in hand.

94 ON DEFENSE TABLE

94

Imes sees Mac coming.

LT. COMMANDER IMES  
You're firing me?

HARM  
I want somebody who believes me.  
You never did.

Imes looks from Harm to Mac.

LT. COMMANDER IMES  
You're entitled to civilian  
counsel. But I think you're  
making a big mistake.

HARM  
Thanks for everything.

Imes rises and gathers her things.

LT. COMMANDER IMES  
(professional)  
Good luck. To both of you.

Imes goes.

95 ANGLE ON FRONT OF ROOM

95

Commander Hitchcock enters.

TIME CUT TO

96 INT. COURTROOM - DAY

96

The hearing is in progress. ANWAR SAHAJ, an FBI firearms expert, is on the stand. Mattoni questions him. Kubrick watches.

MATTONI  
Mister Sahaj, you performed a  
gunshot residue analysis on  
Commander Rabb, correct?

96 CONTINUED:

96

SAHAJ

Oh, yes.

MATTONI

What was the result?

SAHAJ

We found traces of barium and antimony on his hand.

MATTONI

Indicating...?

SAHAJ

Commander Rabb fired a handgun.

96A ANGLE ON GALLERY

96A

Chegwidden enters and takes a seat.

TIME CUT TO

97 ON MAC

97

who cross-examines Sahaj. She picks up the 9mm Sig, with a checkered, rubber grip, from the evidence table.

MAC

Mister Sahaj, when a person fires a handgun, what happens?

SAHAJ

(motions)

Material comes out of the barrel like a cloud. And wraps itself back around the shooter's hand.

MAC

Could this cloud settle anywhere else?

SAHAJ

Oh, yes. On the target, people in the line of fire, people near the shooter, the gun itself....

MAC

How about a person who picks up a gun immediately after it's fired?

SAHAJ

Oh, yes. We'd find residue on his palm, and on his web.



97 CONTINUED:

97

Sahaj indicates the web between his thumb and forefinger. Mac signals for Roberts to come up and assist her. She hands him the gun.

MAC

So if a shooter were to aim the gun....

Roberts aims the gun.

MAC

And I attempted to stop him...

Mac puts her hand over Roberts' gun-hand.

MATTONI

Sir, is this exhibition necessary?

COMMANDER HITCHCOCK

I don't know. But it's interesting. Continue, Ms. Mackenzie.

MAC

When the gun fired, the residue cloud would float back and cover my hand. Then, if I were to wrestle the gun from him.....

Mac takes the gun from Roberts' hand.

MAC

I'd get residue on my palm as well, wouldn't I?

(to Roberts)

Thank you, Lieutenant.

Roberts returns to his seat.

SAHAJ

(reluctantly)

Yes. You probably would.

MAC

So your residue analysis does not prove conclusively that Commander Rabb fired the gun, does it? He might've been grabbing for it when someone else fired it.

MATTONI

Objection. Calls for a conclusion.

97 CONTINUED:

97

COMMANDER HITCHCOCK  
The man's an FBI firearms expert.  
We want to hear his conclusions.  
(to Sahaj)  
Please answer the question.

SAHAJ  
Yes...it's possible.

MAC  
In fact, your analysis might  
prove Commander Rabb tried to  
prevent the shooting.

SAHAJ  
(concedes reluctantly)  
I suppose so....

MAC  
Thank you, Mister Sahaj.

Mac goes back to the table. Harm gives her a proud,  
approving look.

98 ANGLE ON GALLERY

98

Dalton Lowne watches Mac's performance.

TIME CUT TO

99 ON MAC

99

questioning Special Agent Novack. Mac shows Novack the piéce  
of cloth which she takes out of her briefcase.

MAC  
Special Agent Novack, have you  
ever seen this piece of cloth  
before?

Novack examines the cloth.

NOVACK  
No, Ma'am, can't say I have.

MAC  
Would you be surprised to learn  
I found this at the murder scene,  
in a trapdoor leading to the roof  
of the warehouse?

NOVACK  
Nothing surprises me.

(X)

99 CONTINUED:

99

MAC

Are you surprised to learn there even was a trapdoor leading to the roof?

NOVACK

I didn't see one.

MAC

Because you didn't look for one.

MATTONI

Objection. Where is this going?

MAC

(to Hitchcock)

Sir, the hair and fiber report on this cloth sample indicates the material is Karakul lamb, grown primarily in Central Asia.

MATTONI

(to Hitchcock)

So?

MAC

So, it goes to reasonable doubt. Someone else was at the scene. Someone who wore a coat manufactured in Russia. And that person escaped through a trapdoor onto the warehouse roof.

MATTONI

This is ludicrous. You could've found that piece of rag on the street, for all we know.

MAC

But I didn't. I found it at the scene, yesterday. And if the FBI had done a thorough investigation, they would've found it first.

(X)

NOVACK

We did a thorough investigation.

MAC

Did you check the roof?

NOVACK

No.

99 CONTINUED:

99

MAC

Because you believed you had your perpetrator. After all, you caught him with the smoking gun. It was a reasonable assumption. But it was wrong. What else did you miss?

Commander Hitchcock stares thoughtfully at the piece of cloth.

100 OMITTED

100

101 INT. COURTROOM - DAY

101

Webb is on the witness stand. Mac questions him.

WEBB

Mikhail Parlovsky is one of Russia's top intelligence operatives.

MAC

Was he involved in the murder?

WEBB

If you call pulling the trigger 'involved.'

MATTONI

Objection. That's his opinion.

COMMANDER HITCHCOCK

I realize that. Continue.

MAC

According to your file on Colonel Parlovsky, what is his weapon of choice?

WEBB

The nine millimeter Sig Sauer.

Mac holds up the gun.

MAC

Like this one?

WEBB

Like that one.

(X)

102 OMITTED

102

102A INT. BRIG INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

102A

Harm and Mac review the situation. Harm is grim.

102A CONTINUED:

102A

HARM  
Put me on the stand.

MAC  
(to Harm)  
No.

HARM  
Reasonable doubt isn't going to  
cut it.

MAC  
I think it will.

HARM  
Put me on the stand.

MAC  
No.

HARM  
I can handle Mattoni.

MAC  
(as Mattoni; in his  
face)  
Not a day goes by, you don't  
think about your father. You'd  
do anything to find him. And God  
help the person who gets in your  
way. You're obsessed. You're a  
time-bomb.

HARM  
All right, all right. I get the  
idea.

MAC  
Will you trust me with your  
defense or not?

HARM  
If you're wrong....

MAC  
There's still the court-martial.  
But I'm not wrong.

102B INT. MAC'S OFFICE - DAY

102B

Mac stares out her window at Washington. Lowne knocks and  
enters. He tries to hold back his anger.

LOWNE  
You're a hell of a lawyer, Sarah.

102B CONTINUED:

102B

MAC  
Dalton, I....

LOWNE  
You could've come to me before  
taking the case. I would've  
understood.

MAC  
It won't happen again.

LOWNE  
You have responsibilities to this  
firm. And to me.

He's never spoken to her in this scolding tone of voice. She  
doesn't like it.

MAC  
I know my responsibilities,  
Dalton.

He can't hold his anger back.

LOWNE  
I went to a lot of time and  
trouble getting you this job.

MAC  
(now she's mad)  
Not to mention getting me into  
bed.

LOWNE  
Don't go there. This isn't about  
that.

MAC  
We're already there. We both  
know why you got me this job.  
And it has nothing to do with my  
lawyering skills.

LOWNE  
You're wrong. You do us both a  
disservice.

A beat.

MAC  
I think it would be best if I  
left the firm.

LOWNE  
You can't.

102B CONTINUED:

102B

MAC

Excuse me?

LOWNE

You can't leave a place you've never been to. You were never here, Sarah. Not really.

She recognizes the truth in his words.

MAC

You seduced me, Dalton. Not just into bed...I don't mind that. You seduced me into your world. The money, the prestige, the gold name on the door....

LOWNE

What's wrong with that?

MAC

It isn't me. I need to be in a courtroom, not at a desk writing briefs. You're right--I never was here. Because I don't belong here. I'm sorry if I misled you, but I can't be your briefcase carrier.

He stares at her. Finally....

MAC

Well, say something.

LOWNE

I'm very angry with you. And very disappointed... And very, very....

He kisses her. She kisses him back, then breaks away.

MAC

Did you hear what I said? I can't work here anymore.

LOWNE

I don't care where you work. As long as you come home to me.

She gathers her things and heads for the door.

MAC

(sincere)  
We'll talk about it.

She leaves.

103 OMITTED

103

103A INT. COURTROOM - DAY

103A

Commander Hitchcock is ready to wrap this up.

COMMANDER HITCHCOCK  
Is there any more evidence to be  
presented?

MATTONI  
No, Sir.

Mac glances at Harm, then responds.

MAC  
No further evidence, Sir.

Commander Hitchcock takes a moment to gather his thoughts,  
then renders his decision.

COMMANDER HITCHCOCK  
Very well. It is the finding of  
this inquiry, that there is...  
insufficient evidence to warrant  
a court-martial. I will  
recommend to the convening  
authority that the charges  
against Lieutenant Commander Rabb  
be dismissed.

Chegwidden looks at Kubrick...he's too smart to gloat...then  
he glances at Mac, and leaves. (X)

104 ON DEFENSE TABLE

104

Harm grabs Mac in a bear hug. He releases her.

HARM  
I suppose you think I owe you  
now.

MAC  
Oh, yes.

Mattoni approaches.

MATTONI  
Nice play, Mac.  
(offers hand)  
No hard feelings, I hope, Rabb.

HARM  
(shakes; lies)  
Absolutely not. See you around,  
Mattoni.

These two will never be close friends.



105 EXT. JAG HEADQUARTERS - DAY

105

Harm and Mac come out of the building. Each savors their freedom in their own way. Webb catches up to them.

WEBB

Hey, Rabb. Congratulations.

HARM

I don't know whether to thank you or ram your teeth down your throat.

It rolls off Webb's back.

WEBB

Parlovsky's back in Moscow. Pity. We could've learned a lot from him.

(shrugs it off)

Oh, well. Our paths'll cross again.

Webb moves on. Harm and Mac just shake their heads.

GREININ (O.S.)

Hey, Commander!

Novack and Greinin approach. Kubrick watches.

NOVACK

The Navy takes care of its own, doesn't it?

HARM

It's over, Novack. Let it go.

NOVACK

The Navy may think it's over. The U.S. Attorney disagrees.

GREININ

The Director had a talk with the Attorney General. The theme was, are military officers above civilian law? Guess what the answer was?

NOVACK

Don't leave town, Commander.

Novack and Greinin walk away. They join up with Kubrick.

(X)

HARM

(to Mac)

Looks like this is goodbye. Again.

(X)

Mac hesitates a moment. Then....

(X)

Goldenrod: 11/3/97

62

105 CONTINUED:

105

MAC

Can I talk to you about something?

(X)

Off Harm as we....

(X)

MAC (V.O)

I realize my leaving was abrupt. But I never meant you or JAG any disrespect, Sir.

106  
thru OMITTED  
107

106  
thru  
107

108 INT. CHEGWIDDEN'S OFFICE - DAY

108

The Admiral listens to Mac's pitch. Harm is there. Mac wears civilian clothes; a uniform would be presumptuous. Chegwidden is stony-faced and silent, not giving her a thing.

MAC

It's just, I felt I had to take advantage of the opportunity. It was a mistake, Sir.

She pauses for a reaction from Chegwidden. She doesn't get one, so she forges ahead.

MAC

I think I still have something to offer. So, with your permission, Sir, I'd like to resume my duties.

HARM

What she's saying, Sir, is JAG isn't a fallback position.

CHEGWIDDEN

I know what she's saying.  
(to Mac)

What about your 'long-term career goals?' How do I know you won't feel like 'spreading your wings' again next week?

MAC

Sir, I could offer a lengthy argument as to why you should take me back. I could talk about serving my profession and my country. But the simple fact is, JAG is where I belong.

108 CONTINUED:

108

HARM

Sir, if she leaves again, I'll personally keel-haul her back to....

CHEGWIDDEN

(over him)

Commander, if I were you, I'd stop helping. If it weren't for top-level intervention, you'd be back in your cell facing charges for brig break.

HARM

Yes, Sir.

Chegwidden stares at Mac a moment, evaluating. Then he makes a decision. He opens his drawer and takes a paper out. He hands it to Mac. She looks at him in surprise.

MAC

My request for resignation.

CHEGWIDDEN

I was too busy to process it.

A beat.

MAC

Thank you, Sir. It's good to be back.

CHEGWIDDEN

That remains to be seen.

109  
thru OMITTED  
109A

109  
thru  
109A

109B INT. JAG OPS - DAY

109B

Harm and Mac regroup.

HARM

'Spreading your wings'?

MAC

Never mind. Harm, thanks for trying.

HARM

Are we even, now?

MAC

Not even close.

Roberts approaches and hands Harm a UPS package.

(X)

109B CONTINUED:

109B

ROBERTS

This just came for you, Sir.

As Harm opens the package....

ROBERTS

Are you coming back, Major?

MAC

Looks that way, Bud.

Roberts hugs her impulsively.

ROBERTS

Welcome back. We missed you.

MAC

Thank you, Bud.

Harm takes a photo out of the package. He stares at it and turns pale.

MAC

What is it?

110 CLOSE ON PHOTO

110

Taken at a train station with Russian lettering on the sign. There are three gaunt men in ill fitting Russian suits. One of which is Harmon Rabb, Sr. They are being escorted by two KGB Officers and two Russian Army guards.

The photo is posed and obviously a documentation of the moment. There is a KGB stamp in the corner with the date September 10, 1980.

Harm turns the photo over. There's a hand-written message, "THIS ONE IS REAL. P."

111 ON HARM

111

Mac is reading the message.

MAC

'This one is real.' Parlovsky?

Harm nods.

MAC

(re photo; knows the answer)

Who is this, Harm?

Green: 10/30/97

65

111 CONTINUED:

111

HARM  
My father.

FADE OUT

END OF SHOW