

Script Naval CIS, Agent Eilertson

INT. AGENT EILERTSON'S OFFICE - DAY

Dr. Gibbs enters.

AGENT EILERTSON
We need to talk.

DR. GIBBS
Talk.

AGENT EILERTSON
Close the door please... Why'd you
go over my head?

DR. GIBBS
I needed Commander Riggs' Yankee
White File and didn't want to waste
time.

AGENT EILERTSON
Did you get it?

DR. GIBBS
Not yet.

AGENT EILERTSON
(Throwing the file on the
desk)
Next time you want something from
the Secret Service, ask me. I'm the
agent on this case.

DR. GIBBS
Uhhh, who authorized you giving me
this?

AGENT EILERTSON
You know damn well who. You called
him.

DR. GIBBS
And could you have given it to me
without his authorization?

AGENT EILERTSON
What's your point?

DR. GIBBS
Is that a no?

(CONTINUED)

AGENT EILERTSON
We have protocol to follow.

DR. GIBBS
That's a no.

AGENT EILERTSON
How would you feel if I went to
your boss for an autopsy report?

DR. GIBBS
Amused. He'd tell you to ask me.

AGENT EILERTSON
You wouldn't need his permission?

DR. GIBBS
Nope.

AGENT EILERTSON
For anything?

DR. GIBBS
Only to go to the bathroom.

AGENT EILERTSON
I'm not laughing.

DR. GIBBS
I thought it was kind of funny.

AGENT EILERTSON
Would you have gone over the head
of a male agent?

DR. GIBBS
When it comes to cutting red tape I
am an equal opportunity offender.

AGENT EILERTSON
I have my doubts. So, know this...I
earned my jock strap a long time
ago, Gibbs. You don't want to get
in a pissing contest with me.

He starts to exit, then:

DR. GIBBS
Hey! Doesn't it give you an empty
feeling?

(CONTINUED)

AGENT EILERTSON

What?

DR. GIBBS

The jock strap.

AGENT EILERTSON

No. Unlike some species of frogs, I
grow what I need.