WHITAKER. (showing her the memo) They've already assigned someone. I'm not sure why they care, but it's out of my hands now. They want you to brief the man. Apparently you've got some letters and documents.

JO. Yes.

WHITAKER. We have a staff meeting at three, I'll be giving out assignments then. Come by, do your thing, try not to make anyone cry.

JO. Yes sir.

WHITAKER. Tough break.

Jo. Thank you, Captain.

WHITAKER. You can call me Isaac.

Jo. And what's the name of the attorney?

(DAWSON and DOWNEY snap to attention in the brig.)

DAWSON. Ten-hut. Officer on deck.

WHITAKER. Daniel Kaffee.

(Lights up on brig.)

(MARKINSON enters. Quietly and with difficulty, he addresses DAWSON and DOWNEY)

MARKINSON. They're giving you a lawyer. They're gonna move you up to Washington D.C. and give you a lawyer who's gonna ask you some questions. I want you to remember something about these lawyers. They don't care about anything. They don't care about honor or loyalty. They don't care about Colonel Jessep or Lt. Kendrick, they don't care about me and they don't care about you. They're clowns. That is why, so help me God, they're the only ones who can save you right now.

(beat)

I want you boys to be smart. Talk to your lawyer.

(We hear WHITAKER speaking from the staff meeting.)

WHITAKER. I'd just settle for the O.T.H., it's his fourth U.A., you're not gonna do any better than that.

MARKINSON. "To Lt. junior grade Daniel A. Kaffee, United States Naval Reserve, Judge Advocate General's Corps. Lt. Kaffee, I know the following to be true: Colonel Jessep had no intention of transferring Private Santiago off the base. The transfer order you secured was written the morning of your arrival, six days after Private Santiago's death. Jessep's claim that the 0600 was the first available transportation off the base is a lie.

There was a flight that left for Andrews Airforce Base seven hours earlier. I've enclosed the two Tower Chief's Logs. You'll notice that while Colonel Jessep has removed the departure entry from the Guantanamo log, the arrival entry is in the Andrews log. Lieutenant, please don't waste valuable time and resources trying to find me. Save these men. Captain Matthew Andrew Markinson, United States Marine Corps."

(Lights up on KAFFEE's apt.)

KAFFEE. Sonofabitch!!

SAM. I don't believe this.

KAFFEE. Sonofabitch!!

SAM. I'll call D.O.D. and find out if they're missing anything.

(SAM exits.)

JO. We're home. I've gotta go tell Louden.

KAFFEE. Forget about Downey. I need you to pull every string you can. FBI, CIA, let's hire our own guys if we have to. We need Markinson. We have to have him.

Jo. Why? We've got the log books and the letter.

KAFFEE. The letter's typed and there's no signature. The log books are photocopies.

JO. (pause) They're not admissable.

(SAM enters.)

SAM. A Navy orderly was held up at gunpoint by a man posing as a reporter from the *Baltimore Sun-Times*.