

JESSEP. Of course I met with the doctor. One of my men was dead.

KAFFEE. See? His man was dead. Let's go.

JO. Lt. Kendrick, do you think Santiago was murdered?

KENDRICK. I beg your pardon?

JO. I'm just curious. You knew all these men. Was Santiago murdered?

KENDRICK. Commander, I believe in God and in his son, Jesus Christ, and because I do, I can say this: Santiago is dead, and that's a tragedy. But he's dead because he had no code. He's dead because he had no honor. And God was watching.

SAM. (to **KAFFEE**) How do you feel about that theory?

KAFFEE. Sounds good. Let's go.

KENDRICK. I don't like you people.

SAM. Look at this, another Christmas card I'm not gonna get.

JO. Colonel Jessep, have you ever heard the term "Code Red"?

KAFFEE. Commander -

JESSEP. I was under the impression Lt. Kaffee was leading this investigation.

JO. It's an easy mistake to make.

KAFFEE. Colonel, I apologize, she wasn't -

JO. Have you ever heard the term code red, sir?

JESSEP. I've heard the term, yes.

JO. Colonel, this past February you received a cautionary memo from the Commander in Chief of the Atlantic Fleet warning that the practice of code reds was not to be condoned by officers.

JESSEP. I submit to you that whoever wrote that memo has never served on the working end of a Soviet-made Cuban AK-47 Assault Rifle. However, the directive having come from the Commander, I gave it its due attention. What's your point, Joanne?

KAFFEE. She has no point. She often has no point. It's part of her charm. We're outa here. Thank you.

KENDRICK. God is watching, Lance Corporal Dawson. And he helps those who help themselves. And so do I. Get your house in order, Lance Corporal. Unit, Corps, God, Country...and duty to self simply isn't part of the equation. Get your house in order, so that these men can believe in you again. Get your house in order...so that the Lord our God can look down and say "There is a United States Marine, and I will stand at his side." Get your house in order...and don't let anyone ever tell you we're not at war.

(Lights up on brig.)

KAFFEE. You were given an order.

DAWSON. Yes sir.

KAFFEE. Kendrick ordered the code red.

DAWSON. Yes sir.

KAFFEE. He told every other man at that meeting not to touch him, then he ordered you two to – I've gotta talk to the prosecutor. You mind telling me why the hell you never mentioned this before?

DAWSON. You didn't ask us, sir.

KAFFEE. Cutie-pie shit's not gonna win you a place in my heart corporal, I get paid no matter how much time you spend in jail.

DAWSON. Yes sir. I know you do, sir.

KAFFEE. Fuck you, Harold. *(pause)* I'll be back later.

(Lights up outside brig.)

JO. What'd they say?

KAFFEE. I want you to stop following me, I want you to get off my back, and I want you to get off this case.

JO. Markinson went U.A.

KAFFEE. *(beat)* What?

JO. Unauthorized Absence.

KAFFEE. I know what it means. When?

JO. Tonight after we left.

KAFFEE. I'll talk to him in the morning.