

Carrie's face appears at the plexiglas square of the court door before she pulls it open and steps into the court in the middle of a point, stopping play.

CARRIE

I need to speak to you.

SAUL

-- Now?

Carrie's determined expression says, "Yeah, right now."

EXT. CIA - QUAD - MINUTES LATER

Carrie and Saul walk across the courtyard, their voices low:

CARRIE

Hasan whispered it in my ear, right before the guards pulled me away.

SAUL

What were his exact words, please?

CARRIE

'An American prisoner of war has been turned.'

SAUL

He said this in English?

CARRIE

Yes.

SAUL

And when he used the expression 'turned' --

CARRIE

He meant *turned*. Working for Abu Nazir.

SAUL

Only those eight words? Nothing more?

CARRIE

I told you, the guards were there. We were out of time.

SAUL

And why am I just hearing about this now?

CARRIE

Because until ten minutes ago I didn't know there were any POWs still alive in Iraq or Afghanistan.

She goes silent, as two COLLEAGUES move past them, waiting until they're out of earshot before she adds pointedly:

CARRIE (CONT'D)

This is it, Saul. It's starting.
The next major attack on a U.S. city.

He holds out his hand, checking her walk.

SAUL

Back up a second. If what you're saying is true, last night's operation was a set up.

CARRIE

Yes. I think we were meant to find Sergeant Brody in that spider hole.
(off his dubious look)
I realize it sounds like a reach -

SAUL

To say the least. Why not just drop him near a checkpoint, make it look like he escaped? Why sacrifice thirteen trained fighters?

CARRIE

Because Abu Nazir is a fanatic. He's playing the long game. This way no one suspects a thing.

SAUL

Except you.

Despite his affectionate skepticism, Carrie remains undaunted.

CARRIE

Except me. And Sergeant Brody is coming home at 0900 tomorrow. Which gives us just under eighteen hours.

SAUL

(warily)
To do what?

CARRIE

Put him under surveillance. Tap his phones, wire his house, follow him wherever he goes --

SAUL

Carrie --

CARRIE

I know. Estes won't sign off on this because he's hoping to ride Sergeant Brody to the directorship. That's why I'm coming to you. So you can take it to your friends on the seventh floor --

SAUL

Carrie. I am not going over Estes' head.

(then)

Not until I'm convinced myself.

His doubt hits her like a fist in the gut. But her conviction remains unshaken as she regards him with point-blank urgency:

CARRIE

If Brody is a terrorist, we need to be watching him. Listening. From the moment he steps off that plane.

But Carrie sees that Saul isn't budging.

CARRIE (CONT'D)

Fine: What will it take to convince you?

SAUL

Show me proof that the safe house lead was planted. Or at least give me reason to doubt its authenticity.

CARRIE

I'm in the penalty box, Saul, five thousand miles from my contacts. I can't source intelligence from behind a desk.

SAUL

Find a way.

(off Carrie's
frustration)

Don't look at me like that. We're all fighting the same enemy here.

CARRIE

Yeah. Each other.

CUT TO: