

EXEC. PRODUCER: GLEN A. LARSON

PROD. # 55114  
March 4, 1980 (F.R.)

GALACTICA 1980  
The Super Scouts  
Part Two  
by  
GLEN A. LARSON

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#55114

GALACTICA 1980

The Super Scouts

Part Two

CAST

COMMANDER ADAMA

DOCTOR ZEE

TROY

DILLON

JAMIE HAMILTON

WELLINGTON

BOY #1

GIRL

BOY #2

SHERIFF ELLSWORTH

DEPUTY BO COLLINS

DEPUTY #2

DEPUTY #3

JOHN STOCKTON

COLONEL SYDEL

MAJOR JENSEN

DOCTOR SPENCER

NURSE VALERIE

DENVER

LUM

CAPTAIN RIDDLE

JAY JOHNSON

MAN

nt

#55114

GALACTICA 1980

THE SUPER SCOUTS

Part Two

Sets

INTERIORS:

SHERIFF'S OFFICE  
CUBICLE  
CLINIC  
TRAUMA ROOM  
CORRIDOR  
GALACTICA  
DR. ZEE'S CHAMBERS  
NEW CHAMBER  
STOCKTON'S VAN  
SHERIFF'S CAR  
AIR FORCE COCKPIT  
AIR FORCE BASE  
WAR ROOM  
PARAMEDIC VAN  
MILITARY HELICOPTER  
HOUSE OF PANCAKES

EXTERIORS:

SHERIFF'S OFFICE  
WOODED AREA  
CLINIC  
RIVERBED  
HIGHWAY  
STOCKTON'S CAR  
GALACTICA  
POLICE CARS  
PARAMEDIC'S VAN  
MOUNTAIN ROAD/TOP  
COMPOUND GATES  
CAMPSITE  
CARAVAN  
FUNERAL PROCESSION  
CHEMICAL COMPANY VAN  
HOUSE OF PANCAKES

nt #55114

GALACTICA 1980

THE SUPER SCOUTS

PART TWO

TEASE

FADE IN

1 ON THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE 1

On a teletype, as a bell rings and a bulletin comes in...A deputy walks up to read it as the Sheriff is seen nodding and talking into the phone in the background....

DEPUTY

Holy cow...Hey, Sheriff....

2 INSIDE THE CUBICLE 2

The Sheriff is on the phone and motions to the Deputy to quiet down as he charges in....

SHERIFF

Yes...John...I'm right on top of it...They're from out of state...I'm sure we can handle it....

3 TO INTERCUT WITH STOCKTON 3

STOCKTON

See that you do...I remind you of what happened to this town the last time we had to close down over some wild eyed nature group...We were all out of work for six months....

SHERIFF

Don't get worked up...They're nothing but a bunch of Boy Scouts, this time...How much trouble can they cause...I'll keep you posted... Just see that your men don't get out of line this time....

CONTINUED

3 CONTINUED

3

STOCKTON

Sheriff...My men have families  
...They're still paying off the  
loans they had to take out at  
the bank the last time we shut  
down....

SHERIFF

All right...all right...Just  
lighten up...I'll get back to  
you....

The Sheriff hangs up....

SHERIFF

Now what is it?....

DEPUTY

It's that Scout Troop....

SHERIFF

Now what have they done?

DEPUTY

Nothing...They don't exist....

The Deputy extends the twix. ..

DEPUTY

The Doc asked me to check  
it out when he couldn't get  
in touch with the parents of  
those sick kids at his clinic....

The Sheriff looks up....

SHERIFF

How can we have a whole Scout  
Troop in our town when it doesn't  
exist...If they aren't Boy Scouts  
...What are they?

4

ON JAMIE

4

entering the door, as the Sheriff moves out of his office....

CONTINUED

SHERIFF

I want every one of those Scouts  
picked up and that includes those  
phoney Scout Masters....

JAMIE

Sheriff...What is it?...What's  
going on?

The Sheriff hands her the twix....

SHERIFF

It's a pretty sad state of  
affairs when these nature  
groups start using little  
children to perpetrate their  
lies and propagandas....

JAMIE

Propaganda?...Those children  
could have died...I saw them....

SHERIFF

Then you're as big a fool as  
I was...Unless you're a part  
of this....

JAMIE

A part of what?

SHERIFF

I find it a little suspicious  
when a big time television  
reporter conveniently shows  
up just in time to get a hot  
story....

JAMIE

Sheriff...I resent your  
accusation....

SHERIFF

Resent it all you like...Didn't  
the most famous newspaper man  
in this country start wars to  
make headlines...Don't leave town  
...Before this is over, I'm going  
to have you all checked out down  
to your fillings...Come on, Bo...  
Let's round 'em all up....

CONTINUED

4

CONTINUED - 2

4

The Sheriff and three Deputies pour out of the office, leaving Jamie to contemplate the worst...Suddenly, she turns and charges out....

5

EXTERIOR - THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE

5

The Sheriff and his men pile into two cars and scream off ...under red light and siren...Panning back the other way, we see Troy and Dillon riding in on their two bikes...Jamie charges out into the street to stop them.

DILLON

What's all the excitement, about?

JAMIE

You...and the little super scouts....

TROY

Super Scouts?....

JAMIE

Troy...They know you're all imposters...It just came over the teletype....

DILLON

Oh, oh....

JAMIE

Yes, oh...oh...Now what'er you going to do...They're on their way out to arrest you and the children right now....

TROY

I guess we'd better get there ahead of them...

JAMIE

How are you going to...Never mind...I know how...But, what will you do with them when you get there?...They can't all escape on those things....

CONTINUED



5 CONTINUED

5

TROY

Jamie...That's a very good  
question....

Troy guns the engine and both he and Dillon roar off....

JAMIE

That's a very good question....

She stands in the street, shaking her head and looking off  
into the sky...A man hangs out of his car and honks....

MAN

Hey, lady...Would you mind  
getting out of the....

Now he sees it...and his mouth falls open....

6 POINT OF VIEW (STOCK)

6

the two bikes flying through the sky....

FADE OUT

END TEASE

GALACTICA 1980"The Super Scouts"

## Part Two

ACT ONE

FADE IN

7 IN THE WOODED AREA 7

as Troy and Dillon come racing up on their bikes...and the children race out of the woods and up to them... They are eating apples....

TROY

Okay, children...We have an emergency....

BOY

Another one?

DILLON

What are you eating? I told you not to try anything without permission....

WELLINGTON

It's all right...I identified it as what they call a deciduous fruit....

GIRL

It's called an apple...you... frimp....

DILLON

Never mind that...We've got to pack up...Some people are on their way to find us....

GIRL

The Cylons?....

DILLON

No...These people are called police...They won't hurt you ...But, right now they have alot of questions we can't answer until all the other

CONTINUED

DILLON (Con't.)  
children back in space are  
down on Earth and safe....

TROY  
You all remember the practice  
you had in using your light  
shields to make you disappear....

GIRL  
Oh...Do we get to disappear?

TROY  
You sure do....

O.S. we already hear the sounds of police cars....

DILLON  
Troy....

TROY  
We're out of time...  
Everybody grab your packs,  
put everything you can in  
them...and jump up into  
that tree....

8 ON THE CARS

8

heading into the field and towards camera...still several  
hundred yards away....

9 BACK UNDER THE LARGE TREE

9

each of the kids is grabbing things and stuffing them  
into the back of their packs...Dillon and Troy are  
collapsing the big tent...They hurriedly pile it on  
top of the two bikes and set the shield....

10 ON THE TENT AND BIKES 10

as they disappear....

DILLON

All right, kids...Into the  
tree....

11 ON THE KIDS (REVERSE PRINT) 11

as, one at a time, they begin to jump up into the tree...  
Then sit down....

12 ANGLE ON THE POLICE 12

as they race up to where the scouts had been and pile out  
and move into the clearing....

SHERIFF

Gone...Clean as a whistle....

13 ANGLE DOWN FROM UP IN A TREE 13

we hear a giggle...and a shhhh....

SHERIFF

You say something, Bo?

DEPUTY

No...but we're in the right  
spot...Here's what's left of  
a camp fire...Neatly doused...  
to prevent fire...At least they  
know how to act like good scouts.

SHERIFF

Acting is what they're doing...  
If they're scouts, I'll eat  
my hat.

An apple drops on the Sheriff's hat!...

SHERIFF

Ouch....

DILLON

Who did that?....

CONTINUED

13 CONTINUED

13

We hear another giggle....

DEPUTY

You all right, Sheriff?

SHERIFF

Awful early in the year for apples to be dropping off the trees....

DEPUTY

Especially when it isn't an apple tree....

SHERIFF

Huh...Yeah...You're right....

The Sheriff picks up the apple and finds a set of small teeth marks...He looks up into the tree....

14 POINT OF VIEW

14

The tree is empty....

DEPUTY

One of them Scouts musta been up in that tree and left it there....

SHERIFF

Yeah, well...We're going to seal off the county...We'll see whose going to have the last laugh around here....

As the Sheriff starts to move off...Eight more apples fall to the ground in various stages of having been consumed... The Sheriff stops...turns...looks back up into the tree... scratches his head and turns to walk away...As he does, we hear some laughter...The Sheriff spins around again....

SHERIFF

All right...Who laughed?....

The Deputies look bewildered.

CONTINUED

14 CONTINUED

14

DEPUTY

None of us, Sheriff...It came  
from out of nowhere....

SHERIFF

Then, they're in these woods...  
And we're going to keep looking  
until we find them...I don't  
care if it takes all night....

The men move off into the woods....

15 ON THE TREE

15

DILLON'S VOICE

All right...Now...That's the  
last time we take you anyplace  
...You're behaving like children.

TROY

Dillon....

DILLON

Yeah?

TROY

They are children....

DILLON

With all they've been through,  
I keep forgetting. Come on...  
everybody down...It's now or  
never....

16 ON THE CARS

16

as the doors open and then close after a suitably long enough  
interval to have allowed for the children to climb in....

BOY

This is going to be great  
fun...Riding in an Earth  
vehicle....

GIRL

Move over, you're sitting  
on me....

CONTINUED

BOY

Well, how did I know?...I  
can't see you....

BOY #2

I want to operate this vehicle....

DILLON

Get your hands off of the steering  
device...I'm driving....

The two cars fire up and they make large U turns and speed  
off as the Sheriff charges back out of the woods, followed  
by the Deputies....

DEPUTY

They're taking our cars....

SHERIFF

Who?...There's nobody behind  
the wheels....

They watch...completely baffled.

DEPUTY

Sheriff.....That Air Force fella  
who came all the way out here  
because of that UFO sighting....

SHERIFF

That was nonsense...He even  
knows that....

DEPUTY

What if it wasn't...What if  
some kind of creatures landed?

SHERIFF

You're not talking about little  
kids....

DEPUTY

Sheriff...Haven't you ever seen  
them movies about bodystealing?

SHERIFF

You mean creatures have taken  
over the bodys of little children?

CONTINUED

16 CONTINUED - 2

16

DEPUTY

Maybe the creatures are small  
...and need small bodies....

SHERIFF

Collins...You need a vacation....

DEPUTY

You may feel different when  
you're trying to explain how  
we lost two police cars and  
were pelted with half eaten  
apples from outa nowhere....

The Sheriff seems to be capitulating....

SHERIFF

Come on...We've got a long  
walk....

He takes a long look back at the tree as he moves off  
and we:

DISSOLVE TO

17 ON THE CLINIC (TO ESTABLISH)

17

18 INSIDE THE CLINIC - CLOSE ON A MICROSCOPE SLIDE

18

to reveal various blood samples....

19 DOCTOR SPENCER

19

looks up from the sample...in deep thought...He is distracted  
by a knock at the door...He turns to look. He finds Jamie.

JAMIE

Sorry to bother you... I was  
wondering how soon the children  
might be able to be discharged  
...Their parents are getting  
quite concerned....

CONTINUED



SPENCER

I'm not surprised....

JAMIE

Well, then...When do you think....

SPENCER

Maybe never....

JAMIE

What?

SPENCER

They're not improving....

JAMIE

Oh...

SPENCER

What's more...They weren't normal to begin with....

JAMIE

What an odd thing to say...  
They seem perfectly normal.

SPENCER

Let me show you something....

She edges forward and looks into the microscope...(This can be a fairly modern piece of equipment...ala QUINCY)...Jamie looks into the microscope...(or if on a monitor, simply observes....)

JAMIE

Very colorful....

SPENCER

Ever see anything like it?

JAMIE

Well....

SPENCER

I haven't. To begin with...the blood of these children contains all kinds of antibodies I've never seen before....

CONTINUED

SPENCER

I'm not surprised....

JAMIE

Well, then...When do you think....

SPENCER

Maybe never....

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SPENCER

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Well....

SPENCER

I haven't. That's a blood sample from one of the children...but I can't identify those cells. And if I go by my textbooks...what's in that blood doesn't even exist.

(X)

CONTINUED

JAMIE

That is odd...perhaps --

SPENCER

What's more...It doesn't contain any of the things it should....

JAMIE

Ah...well now...This does sound interesting.

SPENCER

Interesting?...The Mayo Clinic would go nuts to examine these children...It'd be in every medical journal in the world.

JAMIE

Is that what's important to you?

With a sudden look of despair....

SPENCER

No...I only want to save their lives....

JAMIE

Well, then...

SPENCER

But, don't you see?...I've been trying to get attention around here ever since I got back from medical school. No one will listen...But, with what's happened to these children....

JAMIE

Now I see...You might get people to take a close look at what's been going on in this town....

SPENCER

It's happening in this town... and all over the country...Even the world...Were making things that seem to be good...But, they're causing problems that are deadly...You want to do something important? Forget about flying saucers and tell this story...Get it out that you're better off broke in a town, than dead...right along with everyone you love.



JAMIE

That is odd...perhaps --

SPENCER

What's more...The sample doesn't contain  
any of the blood cells humans should have....

(X)

JAMIE

Ah...well now...This does sound  
interesting.

SPENCER

Interesting?...The Mayo Clinic  
would go nuts to examine these  
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they're causing problems that  
are deadly...You want to do some-  
thing important? Forget about  
flying saucers and tell this  
story...Get it out that you're  
better off broke in a town, than  
dead...right along with everyone  
you love.

(X)

JAMIE

You're not telling me that  
these children....

SPENCER

I don't know...Their symptoms  
are different...It's as if they  
had no immunity to what's  
happening here...What would  
take thirty years to kill anyone  
else...is taking their small lives  
in a matter of hours. Miss  
Hamilton...You want to see what  
it's all about?

JAMIE

Very much....

SPENCER

I'll show you....

Colonel Sydel enters to find the Sheriff standing with his  
shirt off, wiping perspiration from his head...and putting  
on a new shirt.

SYDEL

I was just on my way out of  
town...What's on your mind?

The Sheriff goes to the door and closes it behind Sydel.

SHERIFF

Off the record?

SYDEL

Any way you want it....

SHERIFF

There's something going on  
in this town....

Sydel displays an interested half smile. And sinks into a chair.

SYDEL

Tell me about it, Sheriff....

21 ON AN OLD RIVERBED

21

in the vicinity of a schoolyard...Jamie and Spencer are looking around.

SPENCER

I first realized we had a problem that was directly traceable to the chemical plant when a couple of kids burned themselves trying to put out a fire they started right here...Quite by accident....

JAMIE

They were playing with matches?

SPENCER

No...They were throwing small stones at the old riverbed... Where they'd get sparks when the stones hit the soil....

Spencer throws a rock and it results in a sparking effect.

SPENCER

It's the \_\_\_\_\_ in the soil. A small child's bicycle tires wear out in a matter of weeks ...Tennis shoes even faster.

JAMIE

From when the old riverbed used to deposit residue from the plant?

SPENCER

That's right...The chemicals are literally burning the shoes right off our kid's feet.

22 A TRUCK PULLS UP ON THE HIGHWAY

22

stopping behind the Doctor's car...Two men climb out of the cab. Four more wearing hard hats climb out of the back of the truck....

SPENCER

Oh...oh....

CONTINUED



21 ON AN OLD RIVERBED

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in the vicinity of a schoolyard...Jamie and Spencer are looking around.

SPENCER

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JAMIE

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No...They were throwing small stones at the old riverbed... Where they'd get sparks when the stones hit the soil....

Spencer throws a rock and it results in a sparking effect.

SPENCER

It's the chemicals in the soil.  
A small child's bicycle tires wear out in a matter of weeks  
...Tennis shoes even faster.

(X)

JAMIE

From when the old riverbed used to deposit residue from the plant?

SPENCER

That's right...The waste products are literally burning the shoes right off our kid's feet.

(X)

22 A TRUCK PULLS UP ON THE HIGHWAY

22

stopping behind the Doctor's car...Two men climb out of the cab. Four more wearing hard hats climb out of the back of the truck....

SPENCER

Oh...oh....

CONTINUED

JAMIE

Friends of yours?

SPENCER

They work out at the plant...  
Word must have spread....

The men draw closer and larger...Finally taking up a stance....

DENVER

Having a picnic, Doc?

JAMIE

He's showing me how to make  
fires without even trying....

Their expressions harden.

DENVER

What business is it of yours?

JAMIE

I'm with United Broadcasting  
News Division....

The men exchange angry looks....

DENVER

So, it's going to start all  
over again...Doc...When you  
going to learn to keep your  
big mouth shut?....

JAMIE

I asked the Doctor to show  
me what was going on....

Denver puts a finger into Jamie's breastplate....

DENVER

Lady...You butt out....

SPENCER

Don't do that, Denver...She's  
just doing her job.

DENVER

At the expense of ours...You  
know how long we were all out  
of work the last time some crack-  
pot made unsubstantiated accusations  
...Six months....



22 CONTINUED - 2

22

He once again turns to Jamie.

DENVER

Now, you just turn your little  
fanny around and start marching.

He reaches out to physically turn her...The Doctor can't  
stand by any longer...He puts a hand out to stop Denver.

SPENCER

I told you....

Without warning, Lum delivers a haymaker to Spencer's  
stomache.

DENVER

You tell nobody nothing....

Spencer doubles up in pain, as Jamie screams.

DILLON'S VOICE

That's enough....

The men spin around to find Troy and Dillon....

DENVER

Well, now we got us the  
two we really came to find....

The men start towards Troy and Dillon....

DILLON

I feel it only fair to warn you  
...I'm used to a much denser  
climate...Consequently, I'm  
capable of retaliating in a way  
that would be grossly unfair  
to you....

DENVER

Close his mouth forever...I'll  
handle this one....

As Lum is about to hit Dillon...Dillon simply flings him  
through the air....

FREEZE FRAME

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN

23

BY THE STREAM - ON LUM

23

landing in some bushes....

DILLON

I chose as gentle a spot to  
land as I could for him...I  
hope he's not hurt....

Troy turns back to Denver...who has his fist cocked, ready  
to let fly.

TROY

You were saying....

Denver backs up a few paces...So do the others.

DENVER

Look...There's four of them  
and six of us...I say we can  
take 'em out...Let's go....

Denver takes a few more steps forward...No one is following  
him.

DENVER

I said unless you want to be  
out of work for a year, we shut  
'em down now, before they shut  
us down....

The six, buttressed by a passionate fear of layoff...charge  
forward....

STOCKTON

That's far enough...Hold it or  
you're fired...Everyone of you.

Denver and Lum turn to find plant manager, John Stockton,  
moving out of a car and into the battlefield.

STOCKTON

I told you men, I'd handle  
these people my way....

DENVER

This lady's with the press...She  
intends to make closing our town  
her business....

CONTINUED

STOCKTON

You men go on back to the plant  
...There isn't going to be any  
press story. The Sheriff is  
going to handle these trespassers.

As the men grumble....

STOCKTON

I said, Go....

The men begrudgingly head away.

STOCKTON

Now then...We're going to see  
the Sheriff....

TROY

We can't do that.

STOCKTON

It wasn't an invitation...It  
was an order...Either you follow  
me to the police station, or I  
get on my C.B. and call them  
out here....

Troy and Dillon and Jamie exchange knowing glances....

SPENCER

Then we go see the Sheriff...  
I have a few complaints of my  
own....

As Stockton leads off....

TROY

You all right, Doctor?

SPENCER

I was on the boxing team at  
school. I can take a pretty  
good punch....

TROY

Boxing team?

JAMIE

It's a sport where everyone  
trys to hit each other as  
hard as they can, until one  
of them drops....

CONTINUED

23 CONTINUED - 2

23

Troy and Dillon exchange looks...As Spencer moves off after Stockton.

JAMIE

What'er you going to do?...You can't go see the Sheriff...He's already looking for you. How'd you get away from him anyway?

DILLON

We just took his police cars.

JAMIE

You what?

DILLON

It's all right...We put them where they'd find them, after we went back for our bikes.

JAMIE

Do you know how much trouble you're in? You've got to get out of here....

TROY

How can we? Three of our children are still in that clinic....

Stockton calls off to them.

STOCKTON

Ladies...Gentlemen...The Sheriff awaits us...And I am growing impatient....

They exchange concerned looks and start up the hill to their cars and bikes.

JAMIE

Hopeless....

24 IN THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE

24

The teletype machine clatters...Collins calmly walks over to look at it....

SHERIFF

So whatever we have in this town...It's wanted for Grand Theft Auto...Suspicion of Kidnapping...and....

Collins' head pops in the door.

DEPUTY COLLINS

Bank Robbery....

SHERIFF

What are you talking about?

COLLINS

Look at this, Sheriff...An APB on a bank robbery....

SHERIFF

What's that got to do with....

COLLINS

Part of the money turned up at a department store... where the thieves bought twelve boy scout uniforms and equipment....

SHERIFF

Holy guns...and it's all been coming down right here in my county...Collins...any word on those roadblocks....

COLLINS

No, Sir...I gotta figure they're still inside the county...But I don't know why....

SHERIFF

I don't either...When we first set it up this afternoon...We were just looking for scouts... Not police cars...They sure could'a busted through...Why would they still be here?

26

ON DOCTOR SPENCER

26

in his car, with Jamie beside him....

VALERIE'S VOICE

(on the C.B.)

Breaker...Breaker...Doctor  
Spencer...Are you there?

Spencer picks up the radio mike....

SPENCER

Yeah, Val...What is it?

27

TO INTERCUT WITH THE CLINIC

27

Valerie is at a C.B. station.

VALERIE

I've been trying to reach you  
all over...You've got to get  
here as fast as you can....

SPENCER

All right...Calm down, Val...  
What is it?

VALERIE

It's the children...The little  
scouts...They're dying....

On Jamie and Spencer as he suddenly floors it, passing the  
chemical plant van....

28

INSIDE ON STOCKTON

28

STOCKTON

Hey...Where are you going?

He speeds up.

29

ON TROY AND DILLON

29

As they exchange looks and speed up.

30

BACK ON STOCKTON

30

as the two guys on bikes pass him and pull up to the  
Doctor's car....

CONTINUED

30 CONTINUED

30

TROY

What is it?

JAMIE

The children...at the clinic...  
It doesn't look good.

DILLON

Troy...We have to get there....

Suddenly, we hear the car honking behind them...Stockton  
leans out....

31 ON STOCKTON

31

STOCKTON

Don't try anything fancy...  
I'm sticking with you no  
matter what you try...And  
I'm going to tell the Sheriff  
what's going on....

32 DILLON AND TROY

32

DILLON

Troy....

TROY

Let's not press our luck...  
We're almost there anyway....

33 BACK INSIDE THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE

33

On Sydel...staring at the twix...Pondering...He lights  
up....

SYDEL

Of course...They can't leave.

SHERIFF

What?

SYDEL

They can't leave, Sheriff...  
It's the children in that  
clinic.

CONTINUED

SHERIFF

Clinic...Heck, if they kid-napped those kids, they wouldn't care about leaving 'em behind...Probably drugged 'em so they can't talk....

SYDEL

No, Sheriff...They aren't drugged...And they're not ordinary children... That's why there's no record of them....

Sydel turns and exits....

SHERIFF

Aw, come on...You're not saying....

COLLINS

It's just like I told you...The bodystealers have moved into them poor unfortunate little....

SHERIFF

Stop it...Alert every unit ...Stop searching cars... Close the highways....

COLLINS

Close 'em?

SHERIFF

That's right...Close 'em ...Until I get to the bottom of this nonsense....

The Sheriff charges out.

Troy, Dillon, Stockton, Jamie, and Spencer enter...Valerie charges out.

CONTINUED



34 CONTINUED

34

VALERIE

Doctor...I didn't know what  
to do....

He looks at her...She is on the verge of hysteria...as he  
charges past and into the Trauma Room.

35 INSIDE THE TRAUMA ROOM

35

Spencer is first into the room. He looks.

36 POINT OF VIEW

36

A child on a life monitor...a steady, but slow pulse...  
We pan to the next child...Steady, but slow pulse...  
Panning to the third...The line on the machine is straight  
...The tone is sustaining...There is no pulse.

SPENCER

The chemical shock must  
have been too much for  
him...His heart went into  
fibulation and stopped....

Troy and Dillon edge closer....

SPENCER

Does this tell you anything,  
Mister Stockton?

STOCKTON

Come on...Our plant didn't  
have anything to do with  
this...I mean...That's not  
certain....

SPENCER

No, and we're not certain that....

TROY

(interrupting)  
Doctor...He's still breathing....

Troy's eyes are darting from the still child to the  
maintenance machine....

CONTINUED

34 CONTINUED

34

VALERIE

Doctor...I didn't know what  
to do....

He looks at her...She is on the verge of hysteria...as he  
charges past and into the Trauma Room.

35 INSIDE THE TRAUMA ROOM

35

Spencer is first into the room. He looks.

36 POINT OF VIEW

36

A child on a life monitor...a steady, but slow pulse...  
We pan to the next child...Steady, but slow pulse...  
Panning to the third...The line on the machine is almost (X)  
straight...The tone is sustaining...There is almost no pulse.

SPENCER

The chemical shock must have been  
too much for him...His heart went into  
fibrillation...then stopped.... (X)

Troy and Dillon edge closer....

SPENCER

Does this tell you anything,  
Mister Stockton?

STOCKTON

Come on...Our plant didn't have  
anything to do with this...I mean...  
That's not certain....

SPENCER

No, and we're not certain that....

TROY

(interrupting)

Doctor...He's still breathing....

Troy's eyes are darting from the still child to the  
maintenance machine....

CONTINUED

SPENCER

Only because the machine is on  
...His brainwaves have stopped  
...He's legally dead.

DILLON

Legally dead?

Dillon seems astonished...almost angered as Jamie moves into the room, having heard the first part of the exchange from the doorway.

JAMIE

There is no absolute criteria  
for determining death. These  
new machines can sometimes  
sustain a person's heart or  
lungs indefinitely...Even when  
there's no chance of the patient  
ever really recovering.

SPENCER

Mechanically....

TROY

Dillon...You know what you  
have to do....

DILLON

Troy...How can we, with the  
Air Force already on alert....

TROY

Do we have a choice? This  
child's life is at stake....

STOCKTON

What's he talking about? Where's  
he going?

Dillon nods and moves towards the door. Jamie turns and hurries after him.

SPENCER

Look...I know how you feel,  
but, there is no chance....

TROY

Doctor...Where we come from  
...Death is a thresh-hold far  
beyond this child's condition  
...Thanks to you, by our  
standards he lives.

CONTINUED

Spencer looks from the boy to Troy.

SPENCER

I don't understand what you're talking about...Where is it you come from?

STOCKTON

They told me Cleveland....

TROY

We can't take the time to talk about us...We need a vehicle to maintain these machines....

SPENCER

They're portable...But, my car won't hold all three children....

TROY

Mister Stockton...Your plant vehicle will hold them....

STOCKTON

Hold them till we get where? Look...I want to help, but I can't have a company vehicle used as an ambulance by people who would just as soon sue us out of business as look at us.

TROY

Mister Stockton...I am talking about life and death....

STOCKTON

So am I...The life and death of a town....

TROY

I'll tell you what...If you'll cooperate with me...I give you my word we'll leave town and not bother you again...What you do about your plant is on your conscience....

STOCKTON

Your word you won't stir up any more trouble with the press... You withdraw your charges....

CONTINUED

36

CONTINUED - 3

36

TROY

I leave the charges to you....

STOCKTON

You have a deal...Where do you want my truck?

TROY

The back door....

37

IN THE CORRIDOR

37

JAMIE

Dillon...What is it you're going to do?

DILLON

Send for help....

JAMIE

You mean you're bringing help down here...to Earth?

Dillon stops by the door.

JAMIE

Can I get a camera team?  
(beat)  
Please?

DILLON

You know better than that....

JAMIE

Dillon...If you're going to show up right here in front of everybody with the greatest side show since Woodstock... Give me a break...At least let me be there first....

DILLON

Jamie...You have to go to the children...Stay with them... See that they aren't harmed or frightened....

JAMIE

You don't know what you're asking....

Assuredly, Dillon takes her hands in his.

CONTINUED

37 CONTINUED

37

DILLON

Yes, I do....

JAMIE

All right...Where are they hidden?

38 IN THE CLINIC

38

SPENCER

Before I allow you to go anywhere...I want to check you out....

TROY

Check me out?

SPENCER

You were exposed to the same toxicants as the children....

TROY

I didn't ingest any....

SPENCER

I insist....

Their eyes meet.

TROY

What is it you're looking for?

SPENCER

For a blood pressure of \_\_\_\_\_ over \_\_\_\_\_...Heart rate of \_\_\_\_\_ per minute...The same as the children.

Troy says nothing.

SPENCER

None of the childrens vital signs are normal....

TROY

The toxic levels must have effected them.

CONTINUED



37 CONTINUED

37

DILLON

Yes, I do....

JAMIE

All right...Where are they hidden?

38 IN THE CLINIC

38

Troy is pushing a gurney towards the paramedic van.

SPENCER

Before I allow you to go anywhere...  
I want to check you out....

TROY

Check me out?

As they reach the van, Spencer helps load the child.

SPENCER

You were exposed to the same  
toxicants as the children....

TROY

I didn't drink the water....

(X)

SPENCER

I insist....

Their eyes meet.

TROY

What is it you're looking for?

SPENCER

For a blood pressure of 60 over 40...  
Heart rate of 36 per minute...The  
same as the children.

(X)

Troy says nothing.

SPENCER

None of the childrens vital signs  
are normal....

TROY

The toxic levels must have effected  
them.

CONTINUED

38 CONTINUED

38

SPENCER

I don't think it has anything  
to do with the toxic poisoning  
...Their metabolisms are different  
...Like those of people subjected  
to different environments over  
long periods of time...It happened,  
for example, to our astronauts....

TROY

I don't think we have time for  
this now, Doctor...Do you?

Valerie and Stockton are wheeling the second child out.

SPENCER

I'm not going to release these  
other two children until I  
know the answers....

39 ON DILLON

39

standing in the parking lot...Looking up at the moon.

DILLON

Lieutenant Dillon to Galactica  
...Emergency transmission....

The voice is translated into a high pitched coded transmission.

40 ANGLE ON A MOON

40

far up in the sky...Slowly moving in.

41 CLOSE ON THE GALACTICA

41

moving slowly...dramatically overhead...Every rivet showing  
in its sleek skin....

GALACTICA

This is the Battlestar Galactica....

We suddenly hear the transmission convert into high pitched  
signals with arcing tones...Like a chorus of cat's meows....



42

ON A POLICE CAR

42

barreling up the street...Dillon reacts...Ducks back inside the door...The police car swings into the driveway....

43

INSIDE THE CLINIC

43

Dillon shoots in the door.

DILLON

Troy...The Sheriff just pulled up outside...The Air Force guy is with him....

TROY

Delay them, Doctor....

SPENCER

I can't do that....

TROY

Just have your nurse hold them off long enough for us to remove the children....

SPENCER

Why?

TROY

You said yourself you can't save the children...We can.

Spencer and Troy stare at each other.

SPENCER

If you can save the...You're from alot further away than Cleveland....

TROY

Yes....

Spencer addresses Valerie without taking his eyes off of Troy....

SPENCER

Valerie...Tell the officers I'm performing a minor operation ...I'll be with them in a few minutes....

She exits. (We might do this by intercom if staging permits.)

TROY

Thank you, Doctor.

42

ON A POLICE CAR

42

barreling up the street...Dillon reacts...Ducks back inside the door...The police car swings into the driveway....

43

INSIDE THE CLINIC

43

Dillon shoots in the door.

DILLON

Troy...The Sheriff just pulled up outside...The Air Force Colonel is with him....

(X)

TROY

Delay them, Doctor....

SPENCER

I can't do that....

TROY

Just have your nurse hold them off long enough for us to remove the children....

SPENCER

Why?

TROY

You said yourself you can't save the children...We can.

Spencer and Troy stare at each other.

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TROY

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Spencer addresses Valerie without taking his eyes off of Troy....

SPENCER

Valerie...Tell the officers I'm performing a minor operation ...I'll be with them in a few minutes....

She exits. (We might do this by intercom if staging permits.)

TROY

Thank you, Doctor.

44

## IN THE WAITING ROOM

44

The Sheriff paces as the Air Force officer looks on...  
Valerie is behind the reception area.

SYDEL

While we're waiting, Nurse...  
Maybe you can tell us how the  
children are doing?

VALERIE

The children?

SYDEL

The boy scouts that took ill.

VALERIE

Oh...Well...I'm afraid you'll  
have to ask the Doctor about  
that.

SYDEL

That doesn't sound promising  
...Is there a complication?

VALERIE

As I said...You'll have to  
ask the Doctor...

The Sheriff and Sydel exchange wary looks....

45

## OUTSIDE THE CLINIC

45

The chemical plant van drives out from behind the clinic  
and past a police car....

46

## ON THE GALACTICA

46

to establish.

47

## INSIDE DOCTOR ZEE'S CHAMBER

47

as Adama enters.

ADAMA

Doctor Zee...We've just received....

CONTINUED

47 CONTINUED

47

ZEE

Yes, Adama...I heard the coded transmission. We have a difficult choice...Whether to risk the lives of all our people to save one child.

ADAMA

Yahrens ago...I almost resigned my leadership because of the agony of these decisions....

ZEE

This time, I'll spare you...I'm going....

ADAMA

You?...You above all cannot be risked....

ZEE

I above all have the best chance at succeeding...Let me show you....

48 IN A NEW CHAMBER

48

The two men enter a cavernous hanger...(Possibly a 747 hanger at LAX)...Shot: night with front projection...Adama stands and stares as they enter....

ADAMA

It's finished....

49 POINT OF VIEW

49

An incredible new ship...saucer-like...huge in porportion... Small figures walking along large surfaces on which work is being completed.

50 BACK TO ZEE AND ADAMA

50

ZEE

Almost....

ADAMA

Then we can truly equal the Cylons new machines....

CONTINUED

ZEE

More than equal...They are copiers  
...They see what we do and try  
to better it...What they cannot  
see is that which the human spirit  
has yet to imagine....

ADAMA

With a force of these antigravity  
ships, we could regain our planets....

ZEE

We have only one, Adama...and no  
resources to build more....

ADAMA

Then what good will it do us?

ZEE

It will save a single child's  
life...and give us a better  
opportunity to observe our Earth  
brothers....

ADAMA

Must you go?

ZEE

I alone understand this new ship.

Adama turns and moves to the door, thoughtfully, though  
briskly. Suddenly, he turns back.

ADAMA

If this is our future...I'm  
coming with you.

Doctor Zee smiles....

ZEE

I've already made preparations.

Adama smiles and leaves....

FADE OUT

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN

- 51 ON A SUNSET - OVER THE MOUNTAINS (STOCK) 51
- 52 ON THE CHEMICAL COMPANY VAN 52  
as it races along.
- 53 INSIDE THE VAN 53

Stockton drives as Troy pours over a map...In the back...  
Dillon attends to the children in their life support systems.

DILLON

My energy source is maintaining  
these units...But, I think they're  
drawing a lot of power.

TROY

You'll just have to switch over  
to mine if you run out...We've  
got to get to the top of this  
mountain....

STOCKTON

Top of this mountain...What  
kinda hospital are we going to?

TROY

Advanced...Very advanced....

- 54 BACK INSIDE THE CLINIC 54

The Sheriff paces...and the Colonel eyes the nurse who steals  
a peak back...Finally, the Colonel decides to walk towards  
the Trauma Room.

VALERIE

Where are you going?

SYDEL

To find out what's going on....

She races to intercept him....

VALERIE

You can't go in there...You  
haven't scrubbed down....

CONTINUED

54 CONTINUED

54

The door opens a crack....

SPENCER

What's the trouble out here?

SYDEL

I want to see the children,  
Doctor.

SPENCER

I'm afraid that's impossible.

SYDEL

We put men on the moon, Doctor  
...Nothing is impossible...Now  
if you want me to scrub down...  
put on a mask...I'll do it...  
But, it isn't really necessary,  
is it?

The Doctor is momentarily speechless. The Colonel simply reaches over with his hand and gives the door a push...It swings open.

55 POINT OF VIEW

55

the empty Trauma Room.

56 SYDEL AND THE SHERIFF

56

SHERIFF

Doc...What's going on?

SPENCER

The children are gone.

SYDEL

Where?

SPENCER

I don't know...That's the truth.

SYDEL

How did they leave here? What  
kind of vehicle?

SPENCER

I....

CONTINUED

SHERIFF

Doc...Do you know that the people who came to this town pretending to be Boy Scouts were imposters....

SPENCER

I knew there were certain irregularities....

SHERIFF

And did you also know the two men robbed a bank?

SPENCER

No...I didn't know that...I find it hard to believe....

The Sheriff removes the twix from his shirt pocket.

SHERIFF

Now then...What kind of vehicle, Doc?

He reads and looks up, ashen.

SPENCER

And I turned those children over to them....

TROY

Turn up this road....

STOCKTON

This road...But, there's nothing up there any more...Used to be a Nike base...It's abandoned.

TROY

It used to be....

STOCKTON

No kidding...Huh...Well, I guess somebody could get a good buy. It's so deserted...Only one road in and out...Not exactly the kind of place to open up a fast food franchise....

CONTINUED



C.B.

Breaker...Breaker...This is Sheriff Ellsworth to all you truckers...Be on the watch for a van from Paradise Chemical ...The occupants are armed bank robbers...and are holding children as hostages...Do not attempt to apprehend...Just notify us on your \_\_\_\_\_ channel.

Stockton slowly turns to look at Troy...The moment is electric...As Stockton pales.

STOCKTON

Well...Talk about a prize fool...You and your big talk about helping people...And pollution...Bank Robbers... Hiding behind kids....

TROY

It isn't true....

STOCKTON

No...Meaning you aren't armed ...And I'm free to turn around and check this out....

Stockton pulls over....

TROY

Keep going....

STOCKTON

No...You're the good smaraitans ...Well, now I'm gonna be one ...I'm gonna get us a police escort to this fancy hospital on the mountain.

Stockton picks up his microphone...Troy pulls out his stun gun and fires.

DILLON

Great...Now what?

TROY

Now I drive and hope nobody spotted us before we made that turn....

57 CONTINUED

57

C.B.

Breaker...Breaker...This is Sheriff Ellsworth to all you truckers...Be on the watch for a van from Stanford Chemical ...The occupants are armed bank robbers...and are holding children as hostages...Do not attempt to apprehend...Just notify us on your emergency channel.

(X)

(X)

Stockton slowly turns to look at Troy...The moment is electric...As Stockton pales.

STOCKTON

Well...Talk about a prize fool...You and your big talk about helping people...And pollution...Bank Robbers... Hiding behind kids....

TROY

It isn't true....

STOCKTON

No...Meaning you aren't armed ...And I'm free to turn around and check this out....

Stockton pulls over....

TROY

Keep going....

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Stockton picks up his microphone...Troy pulls out his stun gun and fires.

DILLON

Great...Now what?

TROY

Now I drive and hope nobody spotted us before we made that turn....

58 INSIDE THE SHERIFF'S CAR

58

SHERIFF

I don't believe in little green men...I'm sure we'll find the answer to all this is little green dollars...Ya know, I understand why I'm chasing these two...But, you can't still believe this is a military matter....

SYDEL

We'll see....

Sydel doesn't smile, causing the Sheriff to look his way.

SHERIFF

You take all this flying saucer stuff real serious....

SYDEL

I take security seriously....

SHERIFF

Security? What would anybody want around here?

SYDEL

For one, Vandenberg Air Force Base...The latest of everything we've got is just beyond those mountains.

SHERIFF

I still find it hard to believe in things I can't see....

SYDEL

Catastrophic surprises have always changed the course of the world... From our atomic bomb...to the crossbow and the Trojan Horse.

SHERIFF

Colonel...If you don't mind my saying it...You sound like a man with something personal to prove....

Push in close to Sydel...as he relives his experience.

DISSOLVE TO

SYDEL

This is Lagoon Leader...One  
...I am still in pursuit of  
an unidentified target...Why  
can't anybody read me?

He suddenly throws his hands up in front of his face and  
blocks out a blinding light....

SYDEL

Ground Control...Ground Control  
...It's turned towards me...  
It's...It's....

DISSOLVE OUT

sits tranquil, as if sedated by his own memory....

SYDEL

Yes, I have something to prove....

The Sheriff steals another look at Sydel, whose gaze is  
almost lethal....

RADIO

Dispatch to Sheriff Ellsworth....

SHERIFF

Yeah...This is Ellsworth...Go  
ahead....

RADIO

Is Colonel Sydel still with you?  
...We've got an emergency call  
for him....

SHERIFF

Right here...Put it through....

The Sheriff hands the telephone to Sydel.

SYDEL

Sydel....

ON MAJOR JENSEN AT HIS HEADQUARTERS (WAR ROOM)

JENSEN

Colonel...I thought you'd want to know right away...Our sattelites are picking up highbeam transmissions from your area....

SYDEL

What's it look like?

JENSEN

Not like anything I've heard in my lifetime....

The transmissions are being fed over the loudspeaker system.

JENSEN

It's positively eerie....

SYDEL

What's Intelligence say?

JENSEN

They've checked Palomar Observatory ...Army...Navy...CIA...Even commercial radio. There's nothing to explain it...and the trouble is... We can almost pinpoint where it's coming from....

SYDEL

Good...Track it right down....

JENSEN

Colonel...There's more... Apparently, the signals are being beamed two ways...From Earth...and back down to Earth.

We can almost feel the music sting as we push in tight to Sydel's face.

SYDEL

Back down to Earth...Back down from where?

JENSEN

Straight up, Sir....

SYDEL

Straight up?

Sydel seems to take the phone a few inches from his ear... as his mind races across the possibilities....

62 INSIDE THE CHEMICAL VAN 62

Troy drives.

63 POINT OF VIEW - THE HEADLIGHTS 63

fall on a narrow road, across which we see a chain link fence with 'NO TRESPASSING - U.S. GOVERNMENT'...which is also aged and covered with slang and graffiti....

64 TROY CLIMBS OUT 64

Troy tries the lock...Shrugs...Aims his small stunner at it...The lock zaps off and falls harmlessly to the ground...Dillon moves up and the two men push the double gates open...Troy looks up at the trees bordering the entrance. Dillon goes back to the van and drives ahead through the gate and stops....

65 TROY 65

raises his small lazer and points it at a large tree...He fires and blows it off of it's stump...crashing down, blocking access to the road behind the van.

TROY

Emergency transmission...  
Captain Troy to the Galactica.

We hear the words repeated and repeated as they arc higher and higher into a coded cat's waller....

66 BACK TO MAJOR JENSEN'S HEADQUARTERS (WAR ROOM)

JENSEN

The transmissions are continuing, Colonel...I've got Washington feeding everything to the CIA's Cipher Center...But, so far, they can't say for certain whether it's a code or some kind of mechanical signal....

SYDEL

Anything on the board?

JENSEN

Nothing, Sir...If it's out there...It's well beyond our range...Possibly a satellite repeater...Forwarding the signals to some

CONTINUED



66

CONTINUED

66

JENSEN (Con't.)  
other country...As for the sending  
signal...It's been pinpointed to  
be emminating from a small peak  
in the San Angelo Mountains...  
Government land....

SYDEL

Thank you, Major...Keep me informed.  
(to the Sheriff)  
Sheriff...Have your dispatcher  
put me through to Vandenberg....

67

ON A LONELY MOUNTAIN ROAD

67

The van climbs.

68

ACROSS A TABLETOP

68

clearing...surrounded by trees...(Disney Ranch)...A pair  
of headlights approach...The vehicle stops...Troy and  
Dillon climb out...Troy and Dillon look skyward...as if  
in a religious ceremony...Stockton starts to regain  
consciousness...Troy and Dillon just continue to look.

69

ON THE SKY

69

on empty starfield...Suddenly, the highpitched sounds....

70

TROY

70

addresses his languatron...Pressing in a combination.

TROY

Acknowledge....

We hear a highpitched whine...Troy looks at Dillon...the  
two exchange silent nods and move off in opposite directions  
...They stop about fifty feet apart and stand...Legs spread  
apart...Troy holds his hand to the sky...He fires...A  
lazer bolt streaks skyward....

71 ON THE SKY 71  
as we see it streak off into the stars....

72 ON DILLON 72  
as he does the same...Now, Troy joins him...and the two fire  
three rounds in unison....

73 ON THE SKY 73  
as the lasers streak up into a deep V, disappearing far off  
into the sky....

STOCKTON

What was that? What're you  
two guys doing?...Have a heart  
...What are those things?

Troy and Dillon continue to stare....

74 CLOSE ON DOCTOR ZEE 74  
inside an all black chamber...pie shaped...A wedge of a  
large circular ship with a thin aperature of starfield  
running the width of the ship...about twenty four inches  
wide...with a thin rim of light bordering the window...  
Seated beside Doctor Zee...each in form fitting sockets...  
is Adama...wearing white...similar to Doctor Zee....

75 ANGLE TO WINDOW 75  
as stars race by...reflected on a large flat surface in  
front of Zee is Adama...A pane of light...Suddenly, within  
the plane...Two lazer flashes...then more...then more....

76 ON DOCTOR ZEE'S FACE 76  
the reflection of lights...and stars....

ZEE

Navigational lock on visual  
coordinates...Prepare to  
rendezvous ship with Earth....

ADAMA

Will we appear on Earth's  
scanners?

CONTINUED



ZEE

Only for a few moments...During entry into Earth's atmosphere... Then our force field will obscure us until we require full power for touch down....

ADAMA

At that point, we will be fully exposed....

ZEE

But, if our two warriors have chosen well...It will be some time before anyone can reach us....

ADAMA

Then let us pray they have chosen well....

77 ON THE GATES TO THE COMPOUND

77

as the Sheriff's cars speed up to a stop...Sydel and Sheriff Ellsworth hop out and jog up....

SHERIFF

Well, the gate's open, but it's for sure nobody's been able to get up there on wheels...Lightning storm musta taken this big guy down...Look at those char marks....

SYDEL

Fresh lightning...I don't see any clouds, Sheriff....

The Sheriff touches the tree and quickly snaps his fingers back...

SHERIFF

Hey...That's hot...Now what in the world....

Sydel continues to stare up into the sky....

SYDEL

Sheriff, Do you see that?....

Sydel points up....

CONTINUED

sv

#55114

47

77

CONTINUED

77

SHERIFF

What?

SYDEL

There...That brightest star....

SHERIFF

Must be the North Star....

SYDEL

If it is...It's getting closer....

We hear a beeper.

SHERIFF

That's the radio...Probably  
for you....

Sydel hurries back to the car...He takes the phone.

SYDEL

Colonel Sydel....

78

INSIDE A MILITARY HELECOPTER - NIGHT

78

CAPTAIN RIDDLE

We're on our way back, Colonel  
...What've you got?....

SYDEL

Maybe the jackpot...How far  
out are you?

RIDDLE

Twenty minutes...and going  
like the wind.

SYDEL

Make it fifteen and I'll get  
you a little bird for your  
shoulder....

RIDDLE

Okay, Skipper...I hope you  
know what you're doing...They  
thought I was nuts running back  
out here...after that last wild  
goose chase.

CONTINUED

78 CONTINUED

78

SYDELL

You're not crazy...you just hitched  
your wagon to a star....

Sydell hangs up and looks up in the sky.

79 THE SKY

79

The light is getting closer. Off stage we hear trucks  
approaching

80 BACK TO SCENE

80

as Sydell turns to find two Army National Guard trucks pulling  
up...the guards disembarking.

SHERIFF

National Guard, Colonel...This  
is Jay Johnson...real fine local  
boy...Tell 'em how you want 'em  
deployed and they're all yours.

SYDELL

Clear a way around that tree...I  
don't care how you have to do it.

JOHNSON

You heard the man...Get those  
ordinances out and blast a corridor.

81 ON TOP OF HILL - CLOSE ON BOY IN THE BACK OF THE VAN

81

He is breathing...but, otherwise deathly still. The heart  
lung machine reads out...no pulse...a steady stone. Stockton  
is monitoring the child.

82 ON TROY

82

as Dillon moves up.

DILLON

Did we do the right thing?

TROY

Look at this child and ask me that  
again....

CONTINUED

82 CONTINUED

82

DILLON

Still...I don't see how we can hope to get a rescue team in and out.

TROY

It isn't going to be an ordinary rescue team....

DILLON

How do you know?

Troy looks at Dillon.

TROY

I know....

Dillon looks back up at the sky.

DILLON

It's disappeared.

TROY

It just entered Earth's atmosphere...It's now using a defense shield...It won't appear again until it's ready to make contact with Earth.

DILLON

It?

83 AT THE BASE OF THE MOUNTAIN - BY THE ROAD

83

On a bazooka (or anti-tank gun) team, preparing to fire.

SHERIFF

Couple more minutes...We'll have her clear and be on our way up. Toward whatever it is you expect to find.

Sydell simply smiles....

84 ON THE MOUNTAIN TOP

84

Troy and Dillon continue to stare skyward. Stockton moves out of the truck and starts to slip away.

CONTINUED

84 CONTINUED

84

TROY

Stay here, Mister Stockton. We don't want you to get hurt.

He stops in his tracks.

STOCKTON

Hurt?

DILLON

We don't want you in the wrong place when it comes down.

STOCKTON

When it comes down?

Suddenly, a slight downward light begins to glow...brighter and brighter. Stockton looks up.

85 TROY AND DILLON

85

look upward.

DILLON

Troy...by all that's holy....

Troy nods...smilingly...reverently.

STOCKTON

What is it...? What's happening?  
What is that...?

Spencer looks up and we all see it for the first time.

86 AN IMMENSE CIRCLE OF LIGHTS

86

is moving downward from the sky...the beams pointing out in large spikes and downward. The body of the ship is obscured by the brightness of the lights and the starfilters. The sounds are devastatingly loud.

STOCKTON

Holy cow...!

FADE OUT

END ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN

87 ON STOCKTON

87

Stockton starts to back up.

STOCKTON  
You guys are Venutians!

DILLON  
Venutians?

88 REVERSE ANGLE

88

to the immense ship...Now hovering just off the ground...A sea of light...Within that sea...a tiny door opens...Troy and Dillon move forward and we discover that the scale of the ship is far more immense than we might have ever imagined....

TROY  
Bring the children....

Troy moves forward, leaving Spencer to turn back and head for the van with Stockton and Dillon....

DILLON  
Come on, Mister Stockton....

STOCKTON  
Aw, no...Don't take me away...  
Look...Maybe I was a little  
hasty about not testing the  
water....

DILLON  
(Smiles, simply)  
Come....

89 ON ADAMA

89

as he moves up and greets Troy and Dillon....

ADAMA  
Where are the children?

CONTINUED

89

CONTINUED

89

TROY

Coming....

90

DOWN THE ROAD

90

The Sheriff's car and National Guard trucks race up the road.

91

AT THE AMBULANCE

91

Each of the small children are being carried by Dillon, Troy, and Spencer, respectively...toward the immense ship. As they move forward, we see Dillon stop and look back.

92

POINT OF VIEW

92

Stockton cowering behind the van fender.

DILLON

Come....

STOCKTON

It's all right...I'll just stay here....

DILLON

I said, Come!...

STOCKTON

I'm afraid....

DILLON

The glory of the Universe is intelligence...Never be afraid of discovery...Come....

Stockton eases out from behind the truck and now moves forward beside Dillon and the two move forward...Dillon carrying the child.

STOCKTON

I hope you'll tell these guys I didn't personally hurt these kids....

93 ON THE ROAD 93

the police car races up the hill...The trucks behind it.

94 INSIDE THE CAR 94

As a light suddenly begins to glow up ahead of them.

95 POINT OF VIEW 95

the rim of the mountain is all aglow....

96 BACK INSIDE THE CAR 96

SHERIFF

Colonel...I got the awful  
feeling we're getting close  
to what you're looking for....

SYDEL

Yes, Sheriff....

SHERIFF

Yeah, well, the point is...  
I'm not so sure I want to  
get close to what you want  
to get close to....

SYDEL

You want your name in the paper?

SHERIFF

The paper I don't mind...It's  
on some rock in the cemetery  
that has me worried....

SYDEL

Faster, Sheriff...Faster....

97 ON THE CARAVAN 97

As first the Sheriff's car loses power...Then, the first  
truck...Then, the second truck....

98 INSIDE THE SHERIFF'S CAR 98

SYDEL

I said faster...Not slower...  
What is it? Why are we stopping?

CONTINUED



98

CONTINUED

98

SHERIFF

I don't know...We've lost power....

SYDEL

Then I'll ride on one of the trucks....

He jumps out to find that they've stopped....

SYDEL

One of you men let me climb in with you....

JOHNSON

Love to have you, Colonel...  
Soon as we figure out why this truck just stopped dead.

99

ON SYDEL

99

as realization hits him and he spins around...and looks at:

100

THE GLOWING MOUNTAINTOP

100

the sounds of a whining propulsion plant faintly audible....

101

SYDEL

101

makes a decision.

SYDEL

No...Not this close...Not this time....

Sydel begins to show the emotional stress of ten years of waiting...He suddenly bolts and begins running up the road.

SHERIFF

Hey, Colonel...That's a good mile up there....

102 ON THE SHIP FROM THE OUTSIDE 102  
to establish.

103 INSIDE THE SHIP 103  
We are looking towards a round aperture. The light is bright outside...pitch black inside. Two figures enter in silhouette. They are small in size, giving us a perspective on the immense room. They walk up to camera and stop...a faint light revealing it to be Dillon and Stockton.

104 REVERSE ANGLE 104  
to reveal a similar sense of depth to a group of figures in the center of a large cylindrical room. A single shaft of light shining down on the center pedestals....

105 CLOSE MOVING SHOT 105  
around the table to reveal white uniformed women, all working over the form of the young child in the scout uniform. (Details to be provided later.) What we see is a brief glimpse of rapid, but controlled work with unfamiliar tools.

106 INSIDE THE CONTROL CENTER 106  
Wedge-shaped room...Adama enters with Troy.

ZEE

The child lives...the others, too.

TROY

We didn't dare risk taking the time to get the rest of the children. The boy's life was slipping away.

ZEE

You did well...but the risk increases with every moment we stay here.

107 DILLON 107  
enters with Stockton, who is looking around like a small child, gaping at his first glimpse of an amusement park (not Disneyland).

CONTINUED

DILLON

Commander Adama...If I may intrude...  
This is Mister Stockton, responsible  
for the chemical byproducts we  
mentioned in our transmission.

ADAMA

Ahhh....

STOCKTON

How do you do, your majesty...or  
...emminence...ah, look...I just  
work there. I'm not really respon-  
sible for --

ZEE

Mister Stockton...we are all respon-  
sible.

STOCKTON

We are?

ZEE

We have lips that we may speak,  
and eyes that we may see. Does it  
not follow, ironically, that  
there must also be some purpose  
for the brain.

DILLON

Commander...It isn't my place as a  
mere lieutenant to suggest....

ADAMA

No, no...go ahead....

DILLON

Well...those computron simulations  
that Doctor Zee prepares for us...  
Troy?

TROY

I think Dillon refers to Doctor  
Zee's graphic projections of things  
to come...For instance, the visual  
image of how the Earth would be  
destroyed by the Cylon Empire if  
we did not lead them away. Is it  
not possible --

CONTINUED

107 CONITNUED - 2

107

ZEE

...To show your Mister Stockton what will happen in his community if attitudes and events...are not drastically altered....

TROY

Yes.

ZEE

Mister Stockton...would you like to see a brief glimpse of your future?

STOCKTON

Oh, I don't know...I don't want to put you to a lot of trouble.

Zee turns and faces a board and is already talking in a low level.

ZEE

Computron scanners...direct all stimuli and report feeds to the year 1990 for the immediate geo-physical environment based on....

108 ON STOCKTON AND DILLON

108

STOCKTON

Hey, look, I can see this is going to be a big deal and you guys are in a hurry....

DILLON

Watch....

STOCKTON

What's happening?

ADAMA

The ship is designed to be able to sample vast areas at once, to literally profile a detailed scan on every organic thing within a given radius.

STOCKTON

You mean like a doctor's checkup?

CONTINUED

108 CONTINUED

108

TROY

Yes, except to sample trees, soil, livestock, energy resources, what you call gold, silver, petrolium....

STOCKTON

Hey...that's kind of like spying.... Whose side are you on?

ADAMA

The human race's.

STOCKTON

Is there another side?

ZEE

The scan is almost complete. We are in standby mode, while it assimilates what it has found.

Zee turns back to Adama.

ZEE

Meanwhile, lifeforms are getting close. We haven't long....

STOCKTON

Hey, look...maybe some other time.

ZEE

Your attention to the screen...It is now the year 1990. The population density based on projections has now filled in most of the valley, bringing with it air quaility problems that are aggravated by industry's return to coal as a fuel.

109 ON THE SCREEN

109

we see a very smoggy day over a highly populated region.

ZEE

The scanner has hypothesized a day in late March, early April of that year in which your family, Mister Stockton, will be called upon to bear a heavy loss.

110 ON A FUNERAL PROCESSION

110

at the cemetary. A casket is being carried.

111 ON A WOMAN 111

slightly older than Mister Stockton is today. She is weeping and being comforted by a younger woman.

STOCKTON

Oh, my Lord...That's my wife. Don't tell me...I've only got ten years. Hey...I'm in great shape....

112 ON THE PASSBEARERS 112

to reveal the Sheriff, Doctor Spencer, and finally, John Stockton, himself.

113 ON STOCKTON 113

as his cold sweat turns to jubilation.

STOCKTON

That's me...I'm alive...I'm okay. I told you guys....

114 CLOSER ON STOCKTON'S FACE (FUTURE) 114

on the monitor, where the age shows and the grief shows... tears rolling down his face.

STOCKTON

Why am I crying? Who is it...? My daughter-in-law is there...my wife... the doc here...the Sheriff...Who could it --

115 CAMERA ZOOMS IN ON STOCKTON (PRESENT) 115

STOCKTON

Not my boy...not Jamie....

ZEE

Jamie Lee Stockton, born in August of 1960, will die, all things being equal to the course of events now projected, in the spring of 1990.

STOCKTON

No. There's no way.

CONTINUED

- 111 ON A WOMAN 111  
 slightly older than Mister Stockton is today. She is weeping and being comforted by a younger woman.
- STOCKTON  
 Oh, my Lord...That's my wife. Don't tell me...I've only got ten years. Hey...I'm in great shape....
- 112 ON THE PASSBEARERS 112  
 to reveal the Sheriff, Doctor Spencer, and finally, John Stockton, himself.
- 113 ON STOCKTON 113  
 as his cold sweat turns to jubilation.
- STOCKTON  
 That's me...I'm alive...I'm okay. I told you guys....
- 114 CLOSER ON STOCKTON'S FACE (FUTURE) 114  
 on the monitor, where the age shows and the grief shows... tears rolling down his face.
- STOCKTON  
 Why am I crying? Who is it...? My daughter-in-law is there...my wife... the doc here...the Sheriff...Who could it --
- 115 CAMERA ZOOMS IN ON STOCKTON (PRESENT) 115
- STOCKTON  
 Not my boy...not Jimmy.... (X)
- ZEE  
 Jimmy Lee Stockton, born in August of 1960, will die, all things being equal to the course of events now projected, in the spring of 1990. (X)
- STOCKTON  
 No. There's no way.

CONTINUED



115 CONTINUED

115

ZEE

Statistically, it is inevitable based on his continuing to work in the \_\_\_\_\_ wing of your plant, where his system is daily receiving exposure to the chemical \_\_\_\_\_, which your research will eventually conclude destroys the body's natural immunization center. The selection here is random. It is possible that circumstances could alter events.

The screen goes red and flashes.

STOCKTON

What circumstances...what can I do?

116 ON THE SCREEN

116

we see Colonel Sydell, Sheriff Ellsworth and the Army troops coming up the road.

ADAMA

We have to leave.

STOCKTON

Wait! You don't tell a guy a thing like this...and leave. How do I save my son...?

VOICE

All stations prepare for ascent... Factoring coordinates for sixty microns and counting...fifty-nine, fifty-eight....

ADAMA

Escort Mister Stockton.

TROY

What about the children...?

ZEE

They are ready to return with you.

DILLON

Return...But it's not safe for them. We thought you'd take them all with you.

CONTINUED

115 CONTINUED

115

ZEE

Statistically, it is certain based on his continuing to work in the purification wing of your plant, where his system is daily receiving exposure to the chemical dioxins, which your research will eventually conclude destroys the body's natural resistance. The selection here is random. It is possible that circumstances could alter events.

(X)

The screen goes red and flashes.

STOCKTON

What circumstances...what can I do?

116 ON THE SCREEEN

116

we see Colonel Sydell, Sheriff Ellsworth and the Army troops coming up the road.

ADAMA

We have to leave.

STOCKTON

Wait! You don't tell a guy a thing like this...and leave. How do I save my son...?

VOICE

All stations prepare for ascent... Factoring coordinates for sixty microns and counting...fifty-nine, fifty-eight....

ADAMA

Escort Mister Stockton.

TROY

What about the children...?

ZEE

They are ready to return with you.

DILLON

Return...But it's not safe for them. We thought you'd take them all with you.

CONTINUED

116 CONTINUED

116

ADAMA

Every hour, the inevitability of a Cylon holocaust grows stonger... You have to find a place for all of our young. They are safer here on Earth.

VOICE

Forty-five...forty-four....

TROY

Thank you, grandfather. When will we see you again...?

Adama smiles.

ADAMA

When the time is right....

They embrace, turn and start out, as we hear the engines begin to roar.

117 ON THE LONELY ROAD

117

Air Force Colonel Sydell is running...faltering...stopping to catch his breath as the light in front of him has grown almost blinding. Suddenly, a voice calls out....

SHERIFF

Colonel...wait up...I'm an old man...You're going to kill me....

SYDELL

(out of breath)

Got to get up there....

118 ON TROY, DILLON, STOCKTON AND THE THREE CHILDREN

118

as they move away from the ship and we begin to hear its giant engines expand. Dillon and Troy pause to look back near the vans. Stockton simply stares at a point a few yards in front of him on the ground. The ship is to his back...he appears to be stunned.

119 POINT OF VIEW

119

far across the field, he sees:

120 SYDELL AND SHERIFF ELLSWORTH

120

as they round the corner into the clearing.

121 POINT OF VIEW

121

The field, with a glow.

122 SYDELL

122

looks up into the air.

SYDELL

Can't see a thing with all that mist.

SHERIFF

Odd...it was clear as a bell back down the road.

SYDELL

Vapor...It literally creates its own rainstorm.

SHERIFF

It?

SYDELL

Their ship.

Sydell moves off on his own, taking the flashlight out of the Sheriff's hand.

JOHNSON

What ship is he talking about?

SHERIFF

Nothing, Joe...It's just a figure of speech....

123 ON THE CHEMICAL COMPANY VAN

123

TROY

Get in the van, Mister Stockton... You're going down the mountain now.

Dillon is moving the three children into the back of the van.

STOCKTON

You're going with me....

TROY

You won't be seeing us for awhile.

CONTINUED

123 CONTINUED

123

STOCKTON

No -- they'll never believe me...  
I'll get locked up as a raving  
lunatic...What do I tell people?

TROY

What do you want to tell them...?

STOCKTON

About the terrible mistake we're  
making...I've got to warn them. I  
want to save my son.

TROY

If that's what you want...that's  
what you should do...Get in now.  
There'll be a lot of questions to  
answer.

SHERIFF

Halt...this is Sheriff Ellsworth...  
We have you surrounded.

As Stockton spins around to look...Troy simply walks off  
into the mist...moves to the back of the truck and we hear  
it slam.

124 THE SHERIFF AND SYDELL

124

charge in. Sydell looks around.

SYDELL

Where'd they go?

STOCKTON

Well, they went straight...

Stockton looks up into the sky as if about to tell the story,  
then thinks better of it.

STOCKTON

Who? Where did who go? I was just  
out for a drive.

125 SYDELL

125

grimaces and races for the back of the van. He jerks it open.

126 POINT OF VIEW

126

It is empty...then slams it shut.

127

SYDELL

127

as he turns back to Stockton.

SYDELL

Where'd they go, Mister Stockton?

STOCKTON

I want to go home, Colonel....

Sydell and the Sheriff exchange looks.

SHERIFF

All right, you men...search the entire pasture.

SYDELL

For all the good it'll do.

SHERIFF

There's only one road in or out of here, Colonel...And we were on it....

SYDELL

I know....

They again exchange looks, Sydell turning to Stockton and we:

FADE OUT

END ACT FOUR

TAG

FADE IN

128

ON THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE - MORNING

128

The Sheriff staggers in, bleary-eyed. Sydell is behind him.

SHERIFF

Get me a cup of coffee, Collins,  
and the State Police.

COLLINS

Before you talk to them, Sheriff...  
you might want to look at this.

Collins opens up a strong box on his desk with a key.  
Inside are a large number of gold cubits...and a newspaper  
article, circled.

SHERIFF

What in the devil --

COLLINS

The note said that the gold should  
more than be enough to repay the  
bank for its losses. I already  
checked. It's worth about twice  
as much as was stolen.

SHERIFF

Where'd you get this?

COLLINS

On the front seat of your police  
car. Found it parked out on the  
highway...other one, too. Nobody  
around.

Sydell picks up one of the cubits.

SYDELL

I'll want these analyzed, Sheriff....

SHERIFF

Yeah...what do you think you'll  
find?

SYDELL

A lot more than you will with the  
State Police. You can forget look-  
ing for those people...they're long  
gone by now....

SHERIFF

You really believe they went up in  
the air, don't you?

CONTINUED



128 CONTINUED

128

SYDELL

Of course not. That's impossible,  
isn't it? Goodbye.

On his exit:

COLLINS

You believe any of this stuff he's  
talking about?

SHERIFF

What stuff?

The Sheriff slams the money box shut.

129 A HOUSE OF PANCAKES - MORNING

129

A large table with a circle of children and Jamie. They  
are all staring at their plates...mystified.

130 DILLON

130

enters.

DILLON

Well...what have we here?

WELLINGTON

That's what we want to know....

GIRL

What are they?

JAMIE

They're called waffles...They're  
very good.

BOY

They look like the floor of the  
Galactica.

JAMIE

Shhhh....

GIRL

They look used....

DILLON

They look good...now you get used  
to what they have to eat here on....

A local guest is beginning to get curious. His eyes meet  
Dillon's.

DILLON

...On the table...but first, I think  
we should all say a silent prayer

CONTINUED

130 CONTINUED

130

DILLON (cont'd)  
of gratitude on behalf of Moonstone,  
Starla and Jason.

GIRL  
Are they all right?

Dillon smiles and turns as Troy enters with the three children. They have a rejoicing reunion as the adults slip off to an adjoining table where they can talk. Jamie joins them.

JAMIE  
What's going to happen now?

TROY  
We have to go.

JAMIE  
Oh...  
(beat)  
What do you mean, you have to go?

DILLON  
Xaviar...the outcast from our world,  
is back in this time frame....

TROY  
In a place called New York City.

JAMIE  
What's he going to do?

TROY  
That's what we have to find out...  
He's an outlaw...We have to bring  
him back.

JAMIE  
What about the children....

DILLON  
We have a job to do...It could save  
your world...we knew you'd understand.

JAMIE  
Of course...I know you have a job  
to do. Saving our world isn't some-  
thing you just...what?....you mean  
I...them.....

TROY  
Thank you Jamie....

He leans in and kisses her.

CONTINUED

## DILLON

Goodbye kids...We have to do something for a few days in a place called New York City that could be very important to the survival of the entire planet that you are....

A perfectly symmetrical piece of waffle hits Dillon in the eye, covering it like a pirate's patch. The kids laugh and we pan to the smallest member of the group with his fork perched...and he and the group laugh and we:

FREEZE FRAME

FADE OUT

THE END