



**"Bastille Day"**

**Fully Collated**

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**Episode #3 / T1803**

BATTLESTAR GALACTICA

"Bastille Day"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 INT. TIGH'S QUARTERS

COLONEL TIGH wakes, drags himself out of bed. He feels like shit. As usual. He goes to a CANTEEN, measures out his morning ration of water -- barely more than a thimble full. He swallows it -- no solace there. His gaze drifts up to the wall cabinet.

Tigh OPENS the cabinet, takes down his BOTTLE with the neat horizontal lines he's drawn to mark out his remaining drinks. He hesitates for a second, then pours himself a drink.

There -- that felt good. He pours himself a second.

2 OMITTED

3 INT. GALACTICA - WARD ROOM

CHIEF TYROL is there with CALLY and SOCINUS when Tigh enters.

TYROL

Good news, Colonel. We just scouted the ice moon. Found an entire subsurface ocean. Here're the reports.

Tigh is feeling chipper from his morning libation. He notices the small MONITOR that the three of them were looking at. It shows a grainy B&W landscape with wind blowing.

TIGH

Not exactly Caprica Beach down there, eh Chief?

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

TYROL

No, sir. We registered temperatures as low as a hundred and eighty below and explosive venting of methane and CO2. Gonna be a bitch working down here.

TIGH

That's why they used to pay us the big cubits, eh?

TYROL

Yes, sir.

TIGH

Oh, cheer up. You know how lucky we are we found this ugly rock? We've got water riots breaking out all over the fleet -- whiney civie crybabies who can't stand less than a hot shower every day--

Tyrol looks at him a little oddly as he rambles on, his tone going from a little too cheerful to a little too morose.

TYROL

Yes, sir.

TIGH

Even Galactica's down to 10,000 JPs of water... that Dr. Baltar-- now there's a piece of work -- estimates 48 hours before the fleet's dry. Ever see a man die of dehydration, Chief?

TYROL

No, sir.

TIGH

Isn't pretty. Electrolytes drop, blood thickens, organs fail--

Tigh trails off, then refocuses after a beat:

TIGH (cont'd)

So. Where were we?

CALLY hands some more test results to Tigh.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED: (2)

CALLY

We drilled twenty-three core samples.

TIGH

(off reports)

Thirteen percent sodium chloride. What the hell-- can't drink salt water--

TYROL

No, sir. Which is why I had Cally test the ice.

Tigh reads further as Tyrol and Cally trade looks.

TIGH

There you go. Pure water. Couple of lemons, we could make lemonade.

He chuckles -- Tyrol and Cally politely smile back.

TYROL

Yes, sir. But we've got to melt it down before we can transport it up to the ship.

TIGH

What's it gonna take?

SOCINUS

High-capacity heater expansion tanks, D-25 plasma torches, Myrex hoses, centrifugal pumps--

TIGH

Sounds like a lot of manpower.

TYROL

Ideally -- a thousand men, sir.

TIGH

Where're they gonna come from?

4 INT. GALACTICA - ADAMA'S QUARTERS 4

COMMANDER ADAMA and LAURA ROSLIN discuss the best way to work on the ice moon along with BILLY and LEE ADAMA.

LAURA

Slave labor?

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

ADAMA

They're criminals sentenced to hard labor. This is hard labor. Not to mention physically dangerous. It's not for civilians.

Lee smoothly steps in -- acting as intermediary.

LEE

Their ship wasn't designed for long-term incarceration. They've been stuck in cramped cells for weeks now. They might prefer to get out, do something useful, even if it's dangerous.

Laura takes that in for a beat.

LAURA

If they want to volunteer. But these men are not slaves and I will not treat them as such.

LEE

We could offer incentives. Points towards earning freedom.

ADAMA

You want to start releasing hardened criminals into the fleet?

LEE

Sir, these men were on their way to Caprica for parole hearings. Which at least implies that they may be ready for release.

Adama looks at his son -- disapproval, betrayal, or surprise in that guarded expression? Lee shifts in his chair.

LAURA

Make it happen, Captain.

LEE

Yes, sir.

LAURA

To address Commander Adama's concerns, Billy, I want you to go along. Set up a screening procedure to weed out the more dangerous prisoners.

(CONTINUED)



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CONTINUED: (2)

BILLY

Yes, ma'am.

Adama sees the writing on the wall, reluctantly goes along.

ADAMA

I want someone to represent  
Galactica and report back to me on  
the security issues.

There's an awkward moment as the implication sets in that Lee  
no longer represents Galactica. Laura's eyes flit to Lee's  
face in sympathy as Billy moves ahead oblivious to the  
father/son dynamics at play.

BILLY

How about D? Petty Officer Second  
Class Dualla. She works in CIC...

ADAMA

I know who she is.

They all look at Billy, who feels blood rush to his cheeks.

BILLY

I'm sure she's... conversant with  
the...technical details and...

ADAMA

Fine. We'll also need someone from  
the ground team to make sure these  
men know how to work the equipment.

LAURA

Agreed.

Laura gets up and they all rise. Billy prompts her:

BILLY

Madame President, wasn't there one  
more thing? The doctor...?

Laura glances over at Billy -- doesn't like this, but:

LAURA

You have a ship's doctor aboard  
Galactica...

ADAMA

Major Cottle. Something wrong?

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED: (3)

LAURA

Allergies. Nothing urgent.

ADAMA

He's out in the fleet checking on medical conditions, but I'll let him know you'd like to see him.

LAURA

Thank you.

INT. GALACTICA - CORRIDORS

Laura glances at Billy with a knowing look.

LAURA

Petty Officer Dualla. Conversant with technical details.

BILLY

Just thinking of the mission.

LAURA

Uh, huh.

INT. GALACTICA - ANOTHER CORRIDOR

Adama walks towards the CIC, Lee on his heels. A strained silence.

ADAMA

Something on your mind, Captain?

LEE

I just thought maybe you had something... you wanted to say.

ADAMA

I don't have anything to say to the personal representative of the President.

LEE

I'm still Galactica's lead pilot

ADAMA

I don't have anything to say to him either.

Lee looks stung.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

ADAMA (cont'd)

Every man has to decide for himself  
which side he's on.

LEE

Didn't know we were picking sides.

ADAMA

That's why you haven't picked one  
yet.

Not willing to take it any further, Lee swings off in another  
direction.

EXT. SPACE - ASTRAL QUEEN - ESTABLISHING

INT. ASTRAL QUEEN - CELL BLOCKS

Transport captain WILKENS (40s) and one of his guards, a  
hulking, morose man named SEABORNE (30s) escort the  
delegation of Lee, Billy, Dualla, and Cally to a catwalk  
overlooking an endless row of cells. The faces of MEN with  
hard eyes peer out from small windows in cell doors.

WILKENS

I'm a bus driver, not a warden.  
Take the stumps from here to there,  
that's all.

LEE

How many total?

WILKENS

Fifteen hundred. They don't give me  
their files or names -- hell,  
they're just numbers.

LEE

Thanks, Wilkens.

WILKENS

They're all yours.

Wilkens hands him a MICROPHONE connected to the PA SYSTEM.  
Lee clears his throat, then addresses the prisoners:

LEE

I'm Captain Lee Adama, personal  
representative of the President.

(beat)

We're in a crisis.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



8  
CONTINUED:

LEE (cont'd)

Thousands of us are on the verge of dying from dehydration. The good news is that we've found water. The bad news is it's located on a moon with harsh environmental conditions.

(beat)

We need a thousand able-bodied men to help us get that water. President Roslin feels that you represent our best chance. She also recognizes that you are not slaves.

(beat)

Any man who volunteers to help us during this emergency, will earn "freedom points" which can be applied toward earning his release.

(CONTINUED)

8  
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CONTINUED: (2)

The FACES of the PRISONERS look at him impassively.

LEE (cont'd)  
We're offering you a chance for a  
new beginning. Whoever is  
interested, step out of your cells.

Wilkins nods to a GUARD who then flips a huge lever. The cell  
doors CLANK open. But a curious thing happens: Not a single  
man steps out. Then, from down on the far end, one prisoner  
steps out. He's TOM ZAREK, handsome to a fault. He maintains  
a humble demeanor, speaking softly, evenly:

ZAREK  
Thank you for your offer. We  
respectfully decline.

Lee and his group are stunned. It's quiet for a moment, but  
then an ANGRY, GUTTURAL VOICE rises up:

VOICE  
Zarek!

BILLY  
Oh my Gods... that's Tom Zarek.

DUALLA  
The terrorist?

Suddenly a CHORUS of FIFTEEN HUNDRED SAVAGE CRIMINALS join  
the CHANT, reverberating off the cells, the bulkheads, the  
floor, STOMPING A BRUTAL PERCUSSION until the ship is  
enveloped in the HOWL of an UNHINGED BEAST.

VOICES  
Zarek! Zarek! Zarek!

Off Lee, Billy and the others, chilled to the marrow.

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

9

INT. ASTRAL QUEEN - CONTROL CENTER

9

The security center for the transport ship. Our delegation is here, along with Wilkens and his crew, some of whom are checking surveillance monitors and other consoles.

WILKENS

Who the hell is Tom Zarek?

BILLY

He's a freedom fighter. A prisoner of conscience.

DUALLA

He's a butcher.

Billy and Dualla look at each other in disbelief.

LEE

You could argue it either way. He led the Saggitaron Freedom Movement about twenty years ago.

BILLY

His colony was exploited by the other eleven for centuries. His people were marginalized, brutalized...

DUALLA

I'm from Saggitaron and that man does not speak for all of us. What he did -- blowing up a government building? There's no excuse.

LEE

That's true.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

BILLY

They never proved he had anything to do with the bombing. His "trial" was a complete farce.

LEE

That, unfortunately, is also true...

CALLY

Captain, I'm watching the clock here. If we're not going to get any help, we should move on.

LEE

Zarek's got the prisoners united. Let's go through Zarek.

10

EXT. CAPRICA - MAINSTREET - DESERTED CITY

10

HELO and "SHARON" arrive in an URBAN CITY on CAPRICA. As they walk down the chillingly empty main street --

SUPER: CYLON OCCUPIED CAPRICA

The whole town is desolate. Towering office buildings, stylish shops, the debris of civilization, but no people.

HELO

I feel like I'm in a movie.

Sharon looks around the eerie streets with growing unease.

SHARON

At least the rain's stopped.

HELO

For now.

SHARON

Where is everyone?

HELO

Some are dead. In their beds, at their desks. The ones who weren't killed outright probably ran into the hills. Won't do any good.

Helo stops. He sees the devastation on Sharon's face.

HELO (cont'd)

Guess I'm starting to get a little--

(CONTINUED)

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10A

10

CONTINUED:

10

SHARON

Depressing? Morbid?

(CONTINUED)



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CONTINUED: (2)

11

10

HELO

Sorry. Been here longer than you.  
Wish I could say it gets easier.

The wind blows trash down the empty sidewalks. They're both startled when something DARTS across the street in front of them -- they whip out their WEAPONS --

It's a LARGE UGLY RAT. The only living thing in this town. It disappears behind a large COLUMN.

SHARON

There're more...

He follows her look. MORE RATS scurry underneath a COLONNADE.

SHARON (cont'd)

What're they doing...?

HELO

Boomer, you might not want to--

ON SHARON

As she reacts to the sight of the rats FEEDING on a O.S. BODY, of which we can only see the HAND. Helo points his weapon and FIRES -- an O.C. EXPLOSION and the sound of feeding STOPS.

HELO (cont'd)

Frakking rats. Let's go.

But Sharon stares in horror, unable to look away.

HELO (cont'd)

Hey. Hey.

She looks at him, her eyes wide -- still a little shaky. He leads her from that spot.

HELO (cont'd)

Let's just find a hospital. Score some anti-radiation meds. We've only got two days worth left.

She nods weakly. He puts his arm around her.

HELO (cont'd)

Sharon, we've made it this far.  
We're gonna make it all the way.

(CONTINUED)

SHARON

Right...

HELO

Damn straight. All the way. We're doing good. Real good. Someone must be watching out for us.

Sharon nods weakly and they walk away from the sidewalk.

11

AN UNKNOWN POV - FROM ACROSS THE STREET

11

...and up in a building window, we realize that someone is indeed watching them. DORAL and NUMBER SIX are on the roof, watching Helo and Sharon.

DORAL

She's good.

NUMBER SIX

So far.

DORAL

Jealous?

Six won't even dignify that with a response. She looks around the devastated town for a moment.

NUMBER SIX

This all makes me makes so... sad.

DORAL

They would've destroyed themselves anyway. Their cities are a monument to narcissism, corruption, decadence...

NUMBER SIX

What a waste of God's gifts.

DORAL

I'm not going to feel bad. They deserved what they got.

NUMBER SIX

We're the children of humanity. That makes them our parents, in a sense.

DORAL

True. But parents have to die. It's the only way children come into their own.

12 INT. ASTRAL QUEEN - ZAREK'S CELL

12

Tom Zarek sits quietly in the corner of his cell. He looks up as the door OPENS and Lee ENTERS. Seaborne remains just outside, ready for trouble. Zarek stands, turns around and puts his hands behind his head, ready for a pat-down.

LEE

No -- uh, that's not necessary.

Zarek turns around and faces him with a calm, confident eye. He's soft-spoken, internal, astute to the point of brilliance. Think Hannibal Lector, without the evil.

LEE (cont'd)

I'd like to talk to you.

ZAREK

Guard -- Prisoner 893893 requests permission to speak with his visitor.

SEABORNE (O.S.)

Granted.

ZAREK

We're not allowed to speak unless asked a direct question and you didn't ask me a direct question. You've never been in a prison before, have you, Captain?

LEE

No.

ZAREK

You're fortunate. May I sit down?

LEE

Yes -- of course.

Zarek looks at him with a serene, placid expression, which only serves to make Lee feel more uncomfortable.

13 INT. CELL BLOCKS

13

Seaborne is watching Lee and Zarek from a discreet distance away. He looks over at another CELL DOOR --

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

A PRISONER

We'll come to know him as MASON. A scarred and damaged prisoner who's seen too many interrogations and endured too much casual brutality.

Seaborne gives Mason an almost imperceptible nod. Mason nods back, TAPS gently against the far wall of his cell. The sound is barely audible above the AMBIENT NOISE of the ship.

INT. ZAREK'S CELL

As before.

LEE

We need these men of yours to--

ZAREK

They're not my men. They belong to you. I belong to you. You own us. You're the master. We're the slaves.

INT. CELL BLOCKS

Seaborne walks down the cell block, his eyes darting from cell to cell -- each Prisoner in turn makes eye contact with Seaborne. They've been waiting for an opportunity like this.

INT. ZAREK'S CELL

As before.

LEE

You're clearly a man of principle. I respect that.

ZAREK

Really.

LEE

The things you've stood for over the years, the book you wrote--

ZAREK

The book that had to be smuggled out of labor camp because stumps aren't allowed freedom of expression?

LEE

I read it. In college. A radical, challenging work.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

LEE (cont'd)

Made me question some things I'd  
accepted before without thinking.

ZAREK

Nice to hear I'm a big hit on campus.

LEE

You weren't. The book was banned. I  
read it anyway. I understand where  
you're coming from. But I don't  
think you understand how critical  
the situation is out there. People  
are going to start dying.

ZAREK

I understand you tell me I'm not a  
slave, but when I say no, you come  
in here and tell me I can't say no.

INT. CELL BLOCKS - CATWALK

Seaborne walks across the catwalk, goes up to an ARMED GUARD  
who is walking the perimeter, keeping an eye on things.

SEABORNE

Hey, Starke. Time for your break.

As the guard turns around to answer, Seaborne HITS HIM WITH  
AN ASP (retractable billy-stick) rendering him UNCONSCIOUS.

Seaborne then approaches a CONTROL PANEL -- hits a couple  
buttons.

OMITTED

INT. ASTRAL QUEEN - CONTROL CENTER

Billy is arguing with Dualla. Cally looks impatient, and  
Wilkins and a couple other Guards work the security panels.

BILLY

How can you say that?

DUALLA

Because it's the truth -- Zarek and  
the SFM -- they don't care about  
justice--

BILLY

His people -- your people have been  
exploited for--

Suddenly the security MONITORS go to SNOW.

(CONTINUED)



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CONTINUED:

DUALLA  
Don't tell me about my  
people...

WILKENS  
What the frak...

INT. ZAREK'S CELL - AS BEFORE

LEE  
I want -- the President wants to  
offer you a chance to earn your  
freedom.

ZAREK  
Now you've said the truth. Freedom  
is earned.

INT. CELL BLOCKS

DOORS start OPENING all over the ship -- Prisoners rush out.

INT. ZAREK'S CELL

Lee reacts to the SOUNDS of CLANKING DOORS and RUNNING FEET.

ZAREK  
Just stay where you are, Captain.  
It'll be over soon.

INT. CONTROL CENTER

The door flies OPEN. Seaborne BURSTS IN, HOLDING HIS GUN ON  
WILKENS, BILLY, CALLY, DUALLA and the GUARDS. They FREEZE.

INT. ZAREK'S CELL/CELL BLOCKS

Lee is on his feet, moving out of the cell as a PRISONER  
rushes him. Lee handles him easily, the prisoner goes down.

But the Cell Block is in chaos -- Prisoners swarming  
everywhere, battling the overwhelmed Guards.

Lee tries to get back to the Control Center, but he's rushed  
by more PRISONERS -- he fights back, dispatches one, but  
numbers tell in this situation and he goes down.

In his cell, Tom Zarek calmly sits and waits as the takeover  
of the ship swirls all around him...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

25

INT. ASTRAL QUEEN - CONTROL CENTER

25

Lee wakes up on the floor. He's got nasty bruises. Blood has flowed from his mouth down his neck and uniform. He sits up - unsteady and freezes. One of the PRISONERS has his weapon trained on Lee, who can see Zarek conferring with Seaborne a few feet away.

SEABORNE

We've got the guards and the crew in separate cells in Block Seven. Mason's looking after the other hostages.

ZAREK

Nice job.

SEABORNE

Everything's under control. The men are organizing exactly as planned.

ZAREK

I knew I could count on you.

Zarek pats his shoulder, impressed by the dedication of his disciple. Chilled, Lee realizes the prisoners now control the ship.

26

INT. CELL BLOCKS/CATWALKS

26

Dualla, Billy, and Cally are in individual cells, next to each other. Several GUARDS are in the other cells as Mason and two other PRISONERS keep watch.

Above, on the CATWALK, other newly-freed PRISONERS can be seen walking by, congregating, organizing.

Dualla checks out the security of the cage -- no way out. Cally sits on her bunk, arms crossed, waiting it out.

DUALLA

Stay frosty there, Billy. Everything's gonna be okay...

BILLY

Sure about that?

(CONTINUED)

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17A

26

CONTINUED:

26

CALLY

They don't want to hurt us -- that  
won't get them what they want.

BILLY

Which is what?

26A

EXT. SPACE - GALACTICA

26A

Establishing

26B

INT. GALACTICA - CORRIDORS

26B

DR. GAIUS BALTAR crosses with LT. KARA THRACE and BOXEY. They  
walk together for a bit.

BALTAR

Lt. Thrace, good to see you.

KARA

Good to see you, too.

BALTAR

Really?

KARA

No.

Boxey high-fives Kara as they head off. NUMBER SIX appears.

BALTAR

I wonder if she's a real blonde.

NUMBER SIX

I doubt it.

BALTAR

You ought to know.

27

INT. SQUADRON READY ROOM

27

The PILOTS are sitting in their chairs while Kara is at the  
podium. She's positively swaggering, enjoying herself and  
making a mockery of her sudden boost in status.

KARA

Well, well, well... what a sad,  
pathetic bunch of puddle-jumpers.  
Am I right, Mr. Box?

BOXEY

Pathetic. Puddle-jumpers. Sir.

(CONTINUED)

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17B.

27

CONTINUED:

27

KARA

Now, while Captain Adama is on assignment, I'll be filling in for him as temporary commander of the air group.

She puts on a pair of SUNGLASSES.

KARA (cont'd)

You can call me... Caggy.

(CONTINUED)

Smiles around the room -- they love this. Boxey hands her a cigar, lights it for her. Colonel Tigh slips into the back of the room. The pilots don't notice, but Kara does.

KARA (cont'd)

Now, one of you has been coming in a little hot lately. Little too hot. Little -- oooh, he's burning up the deck with his skids 'cause he just can't pull back on the throttle hot. Who is this speed demon, my prince?

BOXEY

Flat-top, sir!

Everyone laughs and turns to RYAN "FLAT-TOP" CISCO and ribs him. Tigh folds his arms.

KARA

Flat-top. Gotta need for speed do you? What -- you just can't wait to get to the Big G and the loving embrace of your fellow pilots... or maybe you gotta hot date... with your right hand.

FLAT TOP

Hey, it never gets a headache.

The room erupts in LAUGHTER.

KARA

Tell you what, Flat-top -- you come in too hot today, you may have to start using the left.

Bigger laughs. Kara grins at Tigh. It irritates him.

KARA (cont'd)

(then, finally)

That's it. Thank you, and good-night, you've been a great audience. Dismissed.

The pilots file out. Tigh approaches. She gets up.

TIGH

No smoking in the Ready Room.

(CONTINUED)



KARA

My room, my rules. Sir.

She takes a long pull on the stogie. Tigh notices Boxey, still lurking near the door.

TIGH

Where's your Mommy?

BOXEY

Dead. Where's yours?

Beat.

TIGH

I'm looking for Boomer.

BOXEY

If it's fourteen hundred, Boomer's in the Tool Room.

Boxey heads out and slams the door.

TIGH

A pilot blows his landings and you make a joke out of it?

KARA

Screaming at people doesn't always get the best results, sir. I learned that in officer candidate school.

Tigh leans down into her face.

TIGH

You're right on the edge, Thrace. Careful you don't fall off.

KARA

Speaking of falling off...

(sniffs)

... I'm glad to see you've found a way to quench your thirst.

Tigh glares at her, almost unloads, then saves it. He turns and leaves.

Lee is in a chair when the door OPENS and Zarek ENTERS. He nods to Seaborne, who EXITS, leaving the two men alone.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

28

20  
28

LEE

They won't negotiate while you're holding hostages.

ZAREK

I don't want to negotiate.

LEE

What do you want?

ZAREK

To be treated like men, not animals. We finally have something to bargain with.

LEE

So what happens now?

ZAREK

We're going to talk.

LEE

About what?

ZAREK

Your father.

29

INT. ADAMA'S QUARTERS

29

Adama reviews paperwork as Baltar studies the framed painting above the couch.

BALTAR

Is this a Monclair original?  
Fantastic. I'm not a collector myself, but I'm familiar with his work. You have an excellent eye for art--

ADAMA

Where's my Cylon detector, Doctor?

BALTAR

Ah. Yes. Well. It's... taking longer than anticipated.

ADAMA

What's the holdup?

Number Six appears.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NUMBER SIX

It's not working this time, Gaius.  
He can see right through you.

(CONTINUED)

BALTAR

There are many things, none of them insurmountable, of course, but they do slow us down. Lack of proper facilities, the paucity of resources, the water shortage, of course, not to mention--

ADAMA

Cut the bs, Doctor. You said you had a way of detecting human from Cylon, now do you or don't you?

A beat. Baltar shifts course. A human moment.

BALTAR

I don't.

NUMBER SIX

What?

BALTAR

Maybe I'm not the man for this job.

NUMBER SIX

You have to do this.

BALTAR

I can't. I thought I could, but the fact that I keep putting it off leads me to think that perhaps I --

NUMBER SIX

You'll be a hero to your fleet. A great patriot.

Adama looks on as Baltar struggles to explain himself (to both Adama and Six).

BALTAR

-- It's a lot of pressure and everyone's got these expectations --

NUMBER SIX

I know what you're capable of. Trust me.

Baltar fights his own feeling as he listens to Six. Knows she's up to something.

BALTAR

-- I'm sorry. I just can't.

(CONTINUED)

Adama watches the flustered Baltar and doesn't quite follow. Six gets right next to Baltar and SNARLS in his ear.

NUMBER SIX

Listen to me. If you don't tell him what he wants to hear, he's going to find you out. And when he does--  
(rising)  
They're going to tear your head off and throw...

BALTAR'S POV

For a brief moment, Six suddenly seems twisted, begins shrieking in his ear --

NUMBER SIX (cont'd)

... your body out an airlock!

Baltar SCREAMS at her menace, truly terrified. It shocks him back into the moment with Adama, who's starting to feel almost sorry for Baltar.

BALTAR

(covering for his scream)

Ah... pardon me... I haven't gotten any sleep...

ADAMA

Unfortunately, you're the only man we've got. So what's the plan?

NUMBER SIX

This is what you say.

Number Six is not about to let him quit.

NUMBER SIX (cont'd)

"Commander, the truth is, there is one way"

(then)

Say it!

Baltar knows there's no escaping her.

BALTAR

Commander, the truth is, there is one way...

NUMBER SIX

"I didn't want to have to ask you for this..."

(CONTINUED)



Baltar starts to OVERLAP --

BALTAR

I didn't want to have to ask you  
for this...

Baltar now IN SYNCH with Number Six:

NUMBER SIX

"What I really need to  
complete the project..."

BALTAR

What I really need to  
complete the project...

NUMBER SIX

"Is a nuclear warhead."

BALTAR

Is a nuclear...  
(glances at Six,  
paralyzed)  
...war head.

ADAMA

A warhead?

NUMBER SIX

"Technically, I need the  
plutonium inside."

BALTAR

Technically, I need the  
plutonium inside.

NUMBER SIX

Figure out the rest for yourself.

Baltar's sweating bullets, but he takes it from here.

BALTAR

As you know, the Cylons are  
sensitive to certain types of  
radiation... and by putting the  
plutonium in a...

(suddenly figures it out)

A carbon nanotube matrix -- Yes,  
that's it, exactly! By embedding  
plutonium in a carbon nanotube  
matrix I can construct a filter  
that will preferentially ionize  
synthetic molecules and identify  
the Cylons!

(CONTINUED)

'Bastille Day' Fully Collated 6-22-04

21C.

29

CONTINUED: (5)

29

ADAMA

We only have five war heads left on this ship. We may need them.

BALTAR

Of course. If you think this project has a lower priority--

ADAMA

You'll get your warhead, Doctor.

Six smiles as she runs her hands through her hair:

NUMBER SIX

Good boy.

30

OMITTED

30

31

OMITTED

31

32 INT. ASTRAL QUEEN - CONTROL CENTER

32

Zarek talking calmly with Lee.

ZAREK

That how you got to be the  
"personal representative of the  
president?" Because of your father?

LEE

Hardly.

ZAREK

Hm. So they don't get along --  
Adama and Roslin?

LEE

They have their differences, but  
not when it comes to dealing with  
terrorists.

ZAREK

I thought you said you respected me  
-- read my book.

LEE

That was before you resorted to  
violence and hostage taking.

ZAREK

Always better when the oppressed  
don't fight back, isn't it? Only  
the government gets to use force.

LEE

You may not be locked in your  
cells, but you're still prisoners  
aboard this ship. Galactica has  
overwhelming firepower and they  
won't hesitate to use it.

ZAREK

I'm counting on it.

33 INT. GALACTICA - TOOL ROOM

33

SHARON VALERII and CHIEF TYROL meet in their usual place.

(CONTINUED)

TYROL

Master-of-arms has gone over every inch of the arms locker. She's coming up empty.

SHARON

So they've got no idea who took those six G-4 charges or who put that detonator in --

Tyrol moves to Sharon and embraces her, trying to calm her.

TYROL

Don't worry. We'll figure it out.

The door suddenly swings open. Tigh is there. The couple quickly steps apart. But he's seen enough.

TIGH

I need to speak with the Lieutenant. Alone.

Tyrol excuses himself. Tigh busts Sharon.

TIGH (cont'd)

You don't honestly think you've been fooling anyone, do you? I know... the Old Man knows...

Is he about to bust her for the detonators?

TIGH (cont'd)

... the whole ship knows about you and the Chief. It stops. Now.

SHARON

Sir, the Chief and I are just --

TIGH

Back when the ship was being decommissioned, we let you two get away with it -- hell, we let everyone get away with murder. That was then and this is now. We're at war, this is a combat unit and you're his superior officer. Put a stop to it. That's an order.

SHARON

Yes, sir.

(CONTINUED)

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25A.

33

CONTINUED: (2)

33

GAETA (P.A.)

Attention. Pass the word for  
Colonel Tigh. Colonel Tigh please  
report to Combat.



34 INT. GALACTICA - CIC

34

Moments later, Tigh ENTERS and sees a grim-faced Adama near the communication station.

TIGH

What do we have?

ADAMA

Trouble.

Adama signals GAETA, who works the controls and TOM ZAREK'S VOICE comes over the speakers.

ZAREK (THRU P.A.)

... the crew are my prisoners.  
They will not be harmed, but I have two conditions before I release my captives. First, the government which controls our fate is illegal and illegitimate and it must submit to the will of the people.

35 INT. COLONIAL ONE - OFFICE

35

Laura listens to the same broadcast on the speaker phone.

ZAREK (THRU P.A.)

I demand the immediate resignation of Laura Roslin and her ministers. Second, I demand free and open elections to choose a new leadership and a new government that represents all of the people.

36 INT. CIC - AS BEFORE

36

ZAREK (THRU P.A.)

These demands are made not for me, or the former slaves held on this ship, but for you, the people, the survivors of the holocaust and the children of humanity's future. I am Tom Zarek, and this is the first day of the new era.

Off a grim Adama as the broadcast goes out to the entire fleet:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

37

INT. GALACTICA - CIC

37

Adama on the phone with Laura. Tigh and Kara are hunched over the plotting table in the b.g. of CIC.

ADAMA

We've jammed their transmissions.

INTERCUT:

38

INT. COLONIAL ONE

38

LAURA

A little late for that. Every ship in the fleet heard his broadcast.

ADAMA

Doesn't matter.

LAURA

He's trying to bring down the government.

\*  
\*

ADAMA

No one'll take that seriously.

LAURA

You have a lot to learn about public opinion. Tom Zarek is a name with weight. The man's a sympathetic figure -- almost a legend. Twenty years in prison -- over a matter of principle.

ADAMA

He's a criminal. Terrorist. People won't give him credence.

LAURA

Don't be so sure, Commander. Rebellions are contagious. People are already rioting over the water crisis. We can't afford to destabilize the government right now.

\*  
\*  
\*

ADAMA

I agree.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

27A  
38

LAURA

When are you going in?

Adama is surprised by her tough, hard-nosed attitude.

ADAMA

I assumed you'd want to talk to him  
first.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED: (2)

38

28  
38

LAURA

We don't negotiate with terrorists.

ADAMA

I said talk.

LAURA

There's nothing to talk about.  
What he wants, I can't give him.

Adama glances over at Kara and Tigh, who are working side by side, and without animosity for a change.

ADAMA

We're not ready yet. Talking to  
Zarek will give us time.

LAURA

That's what he wants. Legitimacy.  
He wants to be recognized and his  
crimes validated. I watched  
President Adar offer him a full  
pardon if he would apologize and  
swear off violence as a means of  
political change. He refused.

ADAMA

I need to find out if my people  
are still alive over there.

LAURA

I know you're worried about Lee --

ADAMA

That's not what this is about.

Laura sees the writing on the wall and resigns herself.

LAURA

No commitments. No deals.

ADAMA

I'll let you know what happens.

Adama hangs up.

TIGH & KARA

Are working out the assault details at the plotting board,  
which has a ROUGH DRAWING of the Astral Queen on it.

(CONTINUED)

KARA

Three assault teams.

(using diagram)

Alpha -- Bravo -- Constellation.

We jam their dradis, then Raptors  
can cut through the hull, here and  
here and here without being seen.  
Once we're inside, Alpha takes --

TIGH

What's all this "we" crap?

Adama approaches.

KARA

I'm going, sir.

TIGH

Like hell.

ADAMA

We've got a few Marines aboard  
Galactica. Let them handle it,  
Starbuck.

KARA

They don't have a sniper and with  
all due respect sir, I'm the best  
shot, in the cockpit or out.

TIGH

She's right. For once.

Adama and Kara both look at him in surprise.

ADAMA

Wonders never cease.

(to Kara)

All right, you're going. You get a  
clean shot on Zarek -- take it. I  
want control of that ship. And I  
want those hostages alive.

39 INT. ASTRAL QUEEN - CELL BLOCKS/CATWALKS

39

Dualla, Billy, and Cally are under guard as before. Mason  
WHISPERS and LAUGHS with a couple other PRISONERS. They're  
drunk with power now, enjoying being in control. Other  
PRISONERS still congregate on the CATWALK above.

(CONTINUED)



DUALLA

I still don't know how I drew this  
detail.

(CONTINUED)

BILLY

The President thought you'd be valuable.

DUALLA

The President doesn't even know who I am.

BILLY

I told her. ...Sorry.

He manages a sheepish grin -- but it's something.

DUALLA

On the other hand, it's always nice to get out of CIC, break up the day, see new people...

Mason peers in at Cally. She's sitting, arms crossed, asleep.

MASON

You're not asleep.

CALLY

(opening her eyes)

Not anymore.

MASON

That your way of telling us you're not scared?

CALLY

My way of telling you I'm tired.

MASON

You don't know what tired is.

CALLY

Right.

MASON

Don't mock me, little girl...

CALLY

I'm not mocking you.

MASON

Tom and I go way back. If you know what's good for you, you'll be nice to me.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED: (3)

Cally closes her eyes, turns away from him -- and as Mason looks at her back, something dark builds in his eyes.

INT. GALACTICA - HANGAR BAY

Tigh and Kara head for FLAT TOP'S RAPTOR, where a MARINE ASSAULT TEAM, dressed in COMBAT GEAR, and carrying WEAPONS are climbing into the ship. Kara is also dressed in combat gear as well.

TIGH  
Frequent wireless contact. Keep us informed all the way.

KARA  
Yes, sir.

TIGH  
Good hunting.

She nods, then climbs into the Raptor.

INT. ASTRAL QUEEN - CONTROL CENTER

Zarek is going right at Lee, passion and commitment in every syllable.

ZAREK  
Who voted for Laura Roslin? You?  
Did you vote for her?

LEE  
She was sworn in under the law --

ZAREK  
The answer is, no one voted for her. No one. And yet she's making decisions for all of us -- deciding who lives and who dies. Is that democracy? Is that a free society?

LEE  
(getting pissed)  
What is it you want from me? You want me to say she shouldn't be president, I won't say that -- we need a government, we need rules, we need a leader --

(CONTINUED)

ZAREK

We need to be free men and women.  
If we're not free, then we're no  
different than the Cylons.

Lee knows there's a measure of truth in what Zarek's saying.  
He grapples with how to defend their position. Zarek eyes  
him for a beat.

ZAREK (cont'd)

They call you Apollo.

LEE

It's my call sign.

ZAREK

Apollo is one of the gods. A lord  
of Kobol. You must be a very  
special man to be called a god.

LEE

It's just a nickname.

ZAREK

Son of Zeus. Good with the bow,  
god of the hunt -- and also the god  
of healing. Now, a god can  
reconcile those two opposing  
forces. But a mortal has to pick  
one side or the other. Have you  
picked a side, Apollo?

Lee looks up at that. Remembers that his father issued the  
same challenge to him. Zarek's really making Lee think about  
his beliefs. About who he is. Suddenly the console BEEPS and  
GAETA'S VOICE comes over the speakers.

GAETA (P.A.)

Astral Queen, Astral Queen, this is  
the battlestar Galactica.  
Commander Adama wishes to speak  
with Mr. Zarek. Please respond.

Zarek smiles at Lee.

ZAREK

Zeus is calling.

Zarek works a speaker phone.

(CONTINUED)

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32A

41

CONTINUED: (2)

41

ZAREK (cont'd)  
Commander Adama? Tom Zarek. How  
can I help you?

INTERCUT:

42

INT. CIC

42

Gaeta nods to Adama, who's on a head set.

ADAMA

First, I'd like to make sure my  
people are unharmed.

(CONTINUED)



Zarek nods to Lee.

LEE

This is Apollo. I'm fine, so are the others. They're being held in-

ZAREK

That's enough.

ADAMA

I'm glad to hear no one's been hurt. That would have tragic consequences.

ZAREK

How long until you storm the ship?

ADAMA

I hope that won't be necessary. I think we can find a way to come to some kind of understanding. You're not the only crisis I'm dealing with. This water shortage affects the entire fleet.

ZAREK

Your men are on their way even as we speak.

ADAMA

There's still time to work this out.

ZAREK

Have the president step down and call for elections.

ADAMA

That's not going to happen.

ZAREK

Then I look forward to meeting your men.

Zarek cuts off the transmission.

EXT. SPACE - THREE RAPTORS

Surreptitiously approach the Astral Queen.

EXT. SPACE - FLAT TOP'S RAPTOR

Eases itself against the hull plating --

(CONTINUED)

'Bastille Day' Fully Collated 6-22-04

CONTINUED:

FLAT TOP (WIRELESS)

Galactica, Alpha One alongside.

ANGLE ON THE RAPTOR BOTTOM

Where a FLEXIBLE DOCKING TUNNEL extends from the bottom of the Raptor to the hull of the Astral Queen.

INT. CELL BLOCKS

Mason is looking in at Cally, who appears to be asleep. Mason OPENS the door and she rolls over instantly.

MASON

Faking. I knew it.

CALLY

I'm a light sleeper.

Mason steps into the cell and Dualla and Billy become instantly alert and wary.

MASON

I don't think I have your respect.

Cally swallows, her throat suddenly dry.

CALLY

I respect you.

Mason points his weapon at her.

MASON

Get up.

BILLY

Hey, what's going on?

At gunpoint, Mason forces Cally out of the cell.

DUALLA

Where you taking her?

Mason walks her out of the cell block and around the corner, to a far end of the cell blocks, out of sight and earshot of Billy and Dualla. Cally can feel the hair rising on the back of her neck. Billy and Dualla start yelling for help --

BILLY

Captain Adama! CAPTAIN ADAMA!

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

DUALLA

Be strong, Cally! No fear!  
CALLY!!

But there's no answer from Cally or Lee. The other prisoners barely even glance in their direction. Billy and Dualla exchange a worried look in the silent cell block.

INT. ASTRAL QUEEN - CONTROL CENTER

Zarek and Lee as before.

LEE

They're willing to talk.

ZAREK

Sounded that way.

Zarek says it casually and Lee realizes something.

LEE

You want them to storm the ship...

INT. FLAT TOP'S RAPTOR

Kara and her team stand ready with rifles. One Marine pulls UP a DECKPLATE, exposing a HATCH in the bottom of the Raptor.

FLAT TOP

(off console)

Soft seal.

(works)

Pressurized.

ANGLE ON THE HATCH

One of the Marines reaches down, OPENS the hatch and exposes the HULL of the Astral Queen.

KARA

Eyes.

Everyone pulls GOGGLES over their eyes or shades them as another Marine leans down into the cramped space, IGNITES a CUTTING TORCH and begins to cut the hull plating.

48 INT. ASTRAL QUEEN - CONTROL CENTER - RESUME

48

LEE

That's it, isn't it? You don't want elections, you don't want your freedom -- you want a bloodbath.

ZAREK

You don't understand.

LEE

Yes, I do -- Tom Zarek's been out of the headlines, out of the news, forgotten for twenty years as he rots in a cell. Now he's got a chance to go out in a blaze of glory and he's going to take it.

49 INT. ASTRAL QUEEN - ENTRY POINT

49

In a room full of OVERHEAD PIPES, a MARINE descends on a rope. Kara descends right after him. They wear TACTICAL HEADSETS.

KARA (WIRELESS)

(to Tigh)

Alpha One. We're in.

As she starts to move out, REVEAL MARINES there. One is tying up an UNCONSCIOUS PRISONER.

50 INT. ASTRAL QUEEN - CONTROL CENTER - AS BEFORE

50

ZAREK

Once Roslin uses Adama's soldiers to massacre the people on this ship -- prisoners and hostages alike -- people in the fleet will never forgive them. The entire government will collapse.

51 INT. ASTRAL QUEEN - ACCESS TUNNEL

51

A tunnel filled with plumbing, wiring and ducts runs along the length of the big transport ship. Kara and her team creep through it. Each carries a rifle with an infrared scope. They communicate through HAND SIGNALS.

52 INT. CELL BLOCKS

52

Billy and Dualla are looking off in the direction that Mason took Cally -- they're both worried, scared.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

DUALLA

She can take care of herself.

BILLY

You sure?

DUALLA

She's been trained... we've all  
been trained for capture and--

Suddenly a WOMAN'S SCREAM echoes down the cell blocks.

INT. ASTRAL QUEEN - PASSAGEWAYS

Kara and her team freeze -- they heard that too.

INT. ASTRAL QUEEN - CONTROL CENTER

As before. Neither Zarek nor Lee can hear the screams.

LEE

You've been saying everything  
you're doing is for freedom but the  
truth is --- this is all about Tom  
Zarek's personal deathwish.

Seaborne OPENS the door, looks in from the passageway.

SEABORNE

Tom -- something's up.

Zarek and Lee step to the doorway. Then there's ANOTHER  
SCREAM -- this one from a MAN.

MASON (O.S.)

Frakking bitch! Gonna pay for  
that!

ZAREK

That's Mason. The hell's going on--

Suddenly there's a GUNSHOT. They rush down the passageway.

INT. ASTRAL QUEEN - PASSAGEWAYS

Kara and her team heard that too.

KARA

They're killing the hostages.  
Let's go.

(CONTINUED)



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38.

55

CONTINUED:

As they head toward the distant cell blocks...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

56 INT. ASTRAL QUEEN - PASSAGEWAYS

56

Kara and her teams move stealthily through the prison ship. They come upon another ARMED PRISONER, KNOCK HIM UNCONSCIOUS, then set up positions.

MARINE #1  
(to headset)  
Alpha Team, set.

57 INT. ASTRAL QUEEN - ANOTHER CELL BLOCK

57

Zarek, Lee, and Seaborne race around the corner, head toward a LOCKED cell where Mason is bent over, clearly in pain. His face is bloodied and bruised -- he's holding a hand to the side of his head -- his EAR IS MISSING. Cally is slumped against the wall, her clothes torn and a GUNSHOT WOUND in her side -- she's alive, but on the verge of going into shock. Other Prisoners have gathered as well. A small mob.

ZAREK  
Mason!

MASON  
Damned whore bit my ear off--

CALLY  
Frak you...

LEE  
Open the door -- she's been shot!

ZAREK  
(to Mason)  
Put down the gun.

LEE  
(to Zarek)  
You said you weren't animals. What do you call this?

MASON  
Twenty years, Tom. I've been waiting.

He waves the gun dangerously in Cally's direction. The mob eggs him on.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEE

Do something! He's going to kill  
her!

ZAREK

You did this. You put him a cage.  
You created the monster.

58 UP ON THE CATWALK - SAME

58

Several armed PRISONERS are looking down at the scene between Zarek, Lee and Mason. They're so busy watching, that they never see the MARINES taking positions behind them. Suddenly hands are clamped over the Prisoners' mouths and they are silently dropped.

MARINE #2

(to headset)

Bravo, set.

A COUPLE OF DOORS open on the catwalk REVEALING MORE MARINES in position, unbeknownst to the prisoners.

59 BACK TO: MASON

59

His rage and pain are reaching a crescendo --

MASON

Filthy bitch! All of them deserve to die.

60 ABOVE THE CATWALK - KARA

60

Kara quickly slides into a firing position, looks through her SCOPE at the scene below. Speaks into her mic, giving info to the others from her birds-eye view.

KARA

Constellation. Two. Armed. Ten o'clock. Bottom.

CONSTELLATION (WIRELESS)

Got 'em.

61 THRU KARA'S SNIPER SCOPE

61

As she pans it around, tries to get a shot at Zarek, but it's BLOCKED. Lee's focused on Mason --

LEE

He's gonna do it!

ZAREK

(fatalistically)

You reap what you sow.

62 LEE & ZAREK & MASON

62

It all happens very quickly--

(CONTINUED)

-- Mason raises his gun, points it right at Cally's head.

-- Lee suddenly SMASHES a hand into Seaborne's NOSE, BREAKING IT and WRENCHES the PISTOL out of Seaborne's hand.

-- Mason looks back.

-- Lee PUMPS THREE SHOTS into Mason's chest.

-- Mason staggers back against the cell wall, a look of shock on his face. Then he slides to the floor, dead.

Lee whips the gun around and puts it to Zarek's forehead. Seaborne, holding his broken nose, freezes in place. The prisoners on the catwalk take aim down at Lee, but hold their fire because Zarek will die if they do. A stand-off.

Looking thru the scope, sees the whole thing.

KARA

Do it, Lee. Take out that sonofabitch....

Who glares over the gunsight at Zarek, his finger right on the trigger. Zarek looks back at him in shock, his eyes wide. Lee struggles with his rage. He doesn't want to kill Zarek, but he will if he has to.

LEE

How about it Tom? Still have a deathwish? Ready to leave this world right here, right now?

Zarek steadies himself, grits his teeth.

ZAREK

Yes.

LEE

Too bad. Because this is what you're going to do: You're going to tell your men to help us get that water off the moon. They're going to work for their points and they're going to earn their freedom. And then...then you're going to get your elections.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

Zarek looks at him in surprise. Lee never takes the gun from his forehead, keeps glaring at him. Lee remembers Zarek's words and how some of them made sense.

ZAREK

What?

LEE

Because you're right, Tom. You're frakking right about democracy and consent of the people. I believe in those things. And we're going to have them. You can have them too. Or you can have this bullet. Your call.

Zarek looks at him, tries to gauge whether to believe him. But Lee's words are genuine. Even though they seem on different sides, a part of Lee aligns with Zarek's beliefs, if not his methods.

65 KARA

65

Still looking through the scope.

KARA

What are you doing Lee, what are you doing...?

66 ZAREK

66

Is almost persuaded.

ZAREK

How do I know your father and the president will honor your word?

LEE

You don't. But let the rest of the hostages go and we'll leave this ship in your hands. They try to come after you -- you can still make your last stand. Up to you. You reap what you sow.

Zarek realizes Lee is using his own words against him and makes his choice.

ZAREK

All right.

Then, to the Prisoners who are holding guns on Lee--

ZAREK (cont'd)

Lower your weapons.

Lee turns his gun and FIRES at the lock on the cell -- BLOWING it OPEN. Lee rushes to the wounded Cally. Zarek goes in as well, sadly looks down at the dead form of Mason.

67 THRU KARA'S SCOPE

67

The movement has cleared her shot -- the cross-hairs are on Zarek's head again.

KARA

Gotcha.

Very quickly:

-- Kara's finger begins to squeeze the trigger.

-- The rifle EMITS a LASER.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

-- The LASER puts a DOT on Zarek's head.

-- Lee glances up, sees the dot, knows what it means and  
TACKLES Zarek just as Kara FIRES -- and misses.

Lee rolls to his feet, his hands in the air.

LEE  
Cease fire! Cease fire!

Kara grimaces, but relays the order.

KARA  
All teams! Hold positions! Hold!

Zarek, lying on the ground, looks up at Lee.

ZAREK  
Thank you.

LEE  
(yells)  
I need a medic here!

As the MARINES take control of the prisoners and the ship--

CUT TO:

INT. COLONIAL ONE - OFFICE

Lee is here with Adama and Laura. No one's very happy.

LAURA  
I can't believe this.

ADAMA  
It's unacceptable.

LEE  
It's done. The prisoners have full  
control of the Astral Queen. We've  
evac'ed all the guards and support  
personnel. It's their ship.

ADAMA  
They're a threat to the rest of the  
fleet.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEE

They've been disarmed, the ship  
itself has no weapons and they are  
totally dependent on us for food,  
fuel -- and they've agreed to  
organize a workforce for the water  
detail on the moon.

LAURA

You committed me to hold elections?  
Within the year?

(CONTINUED)

LEE

Madame President, you're serving out the remainder of President Adar's term. When that term is up -  
- in seven months - the law says there's an election. I only committed you to obeying the law.

ADAMA

You sound like some kind of lawyer --

LAURA

You were not authorized to make any deals --

LEE (cont'd)

I swore an oath. To defend the articles. The articles say there's an election in seven months. Now, if you're telling me we're throwing out the law, then I'm not a captain, you're not a commander and you're not the president, so I don't owe either of you a damned explanation for anything!

Laura steps away and Adama sits back. Neither is happy. They look at each other for a beat.

LAURA

He's your son.

ADAMA

He's your advisor.

LAURA

An election...

ADAMA

(to Lee)

I guess you finally picked a side.

INT. TIGH'S QUARTERS

Tigh hears a KNOCK on the door.

TIGH

Come in if you have to.

Kara ENTERS, goes to the table, pulls out a small FLASK, grabs two of the cups, pours them each a drink. Tigh takes a chug. Surprised it's not alcohol.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

TIGH (cont'd)

What the hell's this? Water?

KARA

Bet your ass. And there's plenty more where that came from.

She lifts her cup and after a beat, he lifts his. They drink it down. It was hard earned. And they both worked for it.

KARA (cont'd)

I have my flaws, too.

Tigh eyes her for a beat.

TIGH

The difference is, my flaws are personal. Yours are professional.

Kara looks at him, can't believe she stepped into this.

TIGH (cont'd)

Thank you, Lieutenant. That'll be all.

She picks up her flask and EXITS. Tigh smiles once she's gone. That felt good.

INT. GALACTICA - SICKBAY

A weak Cally lies in a hospital bed as Tyrol, Socinus, and a group of DECK HANDS from the Hangar deck ENTER.

TYROL

Here you are. Lying around, goofing off as usual Cally.

CALLY

Sorry, Chief... thought you wouldn't... find me here...

TYROL

I am so on to you.

SOCINUS

Hey Cally -- is it true? You really bite that guy's ear off?

CALLY

He was lucky that's all I bit off...

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

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46  
70

They laugh and she finally grins back at them.

71

INT. LAURA'S QUARTERS

71

Laura's lying on her bed, reading the BOOK Adama gave her in Episode 2 when there's a TAP on the door. She gets up, tightening her silk robe around her. Opens the door. Lee stands there awkwardly. \*

LEE

I'm sorry... I can come back..

LAURA

No. It's alright. Come in.

LEE

I just wanted to say goodbye before I head back to Galactica.

(beat)

And to tell you I... hope you understand I wasn't being disloyal, Madame President.

LAURA

I know that. You were just... upholding the law. I admire that.

LEE

I believe in you. In what you're doing. And for what it's worth... seven months from now, you'll have my vote.

She smiles at the vote of confidence. Then, the truth of it.

LAURA

Truth is, I might not be here in seven months.

LEE

Planning a vacation?

LAURA

I told your father I have allergies.

(beat)

I have cancer. I found out the morning of the attack.

LEE

I'm sorry, Madame President. I don't know what to say.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

LAURA

Call me Laura. Strange thing about this job. No one calls me by my name anymore. I miss being Laura.

A beat.

LAURA (cont'd)

Whether I have a future or not... I am committed to providing a future for our people. And I know enough about public opinion to know what the symbolism of a dying president would do to whatever hopes they may still have for their future.

(then)

So I need you to keep my secret.

Lee wants to go to her. Hug her. Tell her it'll be alright. But he can't. She's the president. He's only an advisor.

LEE

You can count on me, Laura.

LAURA

I know I can. You're Captain Apollo.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END