



"Litmus"

Fully Collated

July 26, 2004

**Written by
Jeff Vlaming**

Episode #6 / T1806

BATTLESTAR GALACTICA

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REVISION HISTORY

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BATTLESTAR GALACTICA

"LITMUS"

Episode #6

Fully Collated 7/26/04

CAST

Commander William Adama

President Laura Roslin

Capt Lee Adama

Lt Kara Thrace

Col Saul Tigh

Gaius Baltar

Chief Galen Tyrol

Lt Sharon Valerii

Number Six

Crashdown

Helo

Billy

Socinus

Cally

Doral

Dr. Cottle

Sgt. Hadrian

Playa

Marine Corporal

Kimmitt

Jammer

Candace Myson

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SEIS

BATTLESTAR GALACTICA

Adama's Quarters

Corridors

Hangar Deck

Sickbay

Hub

Bilge

Ward Room

Jr Officers' Quarters

Tool Room

COLONIAL ONE

Inner Office

Laura's Outer Office

CAPRICA

Exteriors

Abandoned Town

Warehouse

Main Street

Interiors

Warehouse

'Litmus'

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 INT. GALACTICA - HUB

1

A GROUP of CIVILIANS descend the ladder and are greeted by a MARINE CORPORAL with a CLIPBOARD. An ARMED MARINE stands behind him, his rifle casually slung over his shoulder. The Corporal checks IDs as the Civilians board the ship. The Civilians head down a Passageway once they've been cleared.

CORPORAL
(checking off names)

Next... Next... Next...

A MAN, WITH HIS BACK TO US, hands him his ID. The Corporal checks off the name, barely glances up at the man.

CORPORAL (cont'd)

Next.

The Man heads for the same passageway, with his back to us.

2 INT. GALACTICA - CORRIDOR/BILGE

2

Somewhere in the bowels of the Galactica, a desolate place to be sure, locked in perpetual shadow. CALLY stands, alert, looking around warily. She glances back down the passageway behind her that gives way to more blackness.

Deep in those shadows, where the structural latticework of the ship meets the cold external hull, lies the bilge -- the forgotten depository of dripping water and debris.

SOMEONE is there, hidden in the gloom. From the silhouette, we can tell it's a man, but beyond that, he's cloaked in shadow as he stretches his neck one way then the other, killing time, until CAUTIOUS FOOTFALLS are heard approaching.

ANOTHER FIGURE, this one a woman, meets with the first in the gloom of the bilge, but it's not until she speaks that we realize this is a surreptitious meeting between two forbidden lovers: CHIEF TYROL and LIEUTENANT SHARON VALERII.

TYROL

Anybody see you?

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

SHARON

No. Went through the hatch combing
on C causeway.

TYROL

Good girl.

SHARON

You can hardly see a thing down
here.

As he reaches for her --

TYROL

(a smile in his voice)
Don't worry. I know it's you.

INT. GALACTICA - CORRIDOR

The group of Civilians are moving down the passageway -- the
MAN we observed earlier is at the rear of the group and no
one notices when he SLIPS AWAY down a side passage.

INT. COLONIAL ONE - LAURA'S OUTER OFFICE

BILLY stands before a podium, a sheaf of papers in his hand.
A CURTAIN immediately behind Billy separates this room from
the Oval Office. A PLACARD on the podium reads "Colonial
One". The colonial FLAG has been set up. Seated before him
are a HANDFUL of CIVILIANS, men and women of different types.
The only thing they share in common: Pen and paper. The mood
is easy and friendly. One woman, PLAYA, (29), raises a hand.
Her eyes are sharp, like her outfit and demeanor.

PLAYA

...Billy, the people aboard Coronos
aren't very happy over being last
in ration distribution. When will
that change?

BILLY

(checks his notes)
The ration sequence... will be re-
ordered at month's end. This will
happen every month from now on,
giving every ship a chance to be
first in the queue.

Billy looks around -- calls on a man -- KIMMIT, (40s).

BILLY (cont'd)

Kimmit?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KIMMIT

The President has gone on record as saying she supports the policies of the late President Adar. Given Adar's positions on government services, what is President Roslin's position on the income tax?

Billy looks at him blankly for a beat -- then a few chuckles spread through the room.

KIMMIT (cont'd)

It's a legitimate question.

BILLY

I, uh... I don't think the President has, uh... articulated a position on the income tax yet.

(beat)

But I'm sure she will. Once she finds the tax forms.

Friendly laughter fills the room. Billy squares his papers.

BILLY (cont'd)

If there aren't any more questions, that's it.

(smiles)

And thank you for making my first official press conference a relatively bloodless affair.

The nascent press politely applaud.

5

INT. GALACTICA - BILGE

5

The two silhouettes touch each other in the gentle, familiar way of two lovers held apart for too long.

TYROL

There are times I try to conjure up what you look like... curve of your lips... the way your hair falls...

SHARON

You see my face everyday.

TYROL

Not up close. Not like this.

6 INT. GALACTICA - CORRIDOR 6

Still on the Man's BACK as he moves quickly through the Passageway. He CLIMBS a LADDER.

7 INT. COLONIAL ONE - INNER OFFICE 7

Billy ENTERS and LAURA ROSLIN is there to greet him, smiling, impressed, APPLAUDING along with the other AIDES in the room.

LAURA
So, Mr. Press Secretary, how was it?

BILLY
Not so bad.

LAURA
There's always a honeymoon period with the press corps.

BILLY
Not much of a press corps -- a few newsletters, a couple guys broadcasting wireless reports...

LAURA
If they report the news, they're a press corps.

Laura puts a hand to the curtain, parts it enough to glimpse the journalists EXITING. Her expression hardens slightly.

LAURA (cont'd)
And trust me, Billy, when the honeymoon's over -- it's over.

8 INT. GALACTICA - BILGE 8

Tyrol and Sharon, their foreheads touching, lips nearly so.

SHARON
You mean so much to me... I can't lose you...

TYROL
You're not going to lose me.

SHARON
You can't promise that. We've lost so much already...

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

TYROL

We haven't lost this.

(kisses her)

We're never going to lose this...

INT. GALACTICA - CORRIDOR

Crew and civilians traverse the hallway. COLONEL TIGH walks with them, but his eyes fall on the BACK OF the SAME MAN we've been following. The Man is now a few yards ahead of him. Tigh reacts -- recognizes him even from this angle. He grabs a wall handset. Keys it.

TIGH

Security/XO. Send an armed detail to meet me in the midpoint promenade deck causeway. C level. Approach from the aft. Repeat: Approach from the aft...

But at that very moment, Tigh suddenly sees COMMANDER ADAMA approaching from directly ahead.

It all happens very quickly:

-- Adama and the Man make eye contact, and we now see that he is DORAL, the Cylon masquerading as a PR man in the pilot.

-- Doral stops dead in his tracks. Smiles a defiant, "fuck you" to Adama.

-- Adama reacts -- instinctively knows this is about to go very, very wrong. He starts moving toward Doral--

ADAMA

Hit the deck!

-- People SCATTER OUT OF HIS WAY.

-- Doral opens his jumpsuit top to reveal a BLOCK OF G-4 and a detonator affixed to his chest.

-- Adama is racing toward him.

-- Tigh is suddenly there and he KNOCKS ADAMA through an open doorway. Throws himself against Adama, shielding him as KA-BOOM! The smiling man explodes in a FIREBALL.

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

10

INT. GALACTICA - SICK BAY

10

Looks like a field hospital. A triage is set up and SECURITY PERSONNEL are bustling everywhere. The injured lie or lean along the wall as DOCTOR COTTLE goes down the line. Adama and Tigh take in the survivors and the covered BODIES.

ADAMA

Count?

COTTLE

Three dead. Thirteen injured.

Cottle moves on to the next injury.

TIGH

(sotto)

You get a good look at the bomber?

ADAMA

Yeah.

TIGH

It was him, right?

ADAMA

Right.

ANGLE ON - LEE ADAMA

Is speaking with a MARINE hunkered down beside one of the wounded. Lee claps him on the back and starts for the exit. He changes course and veers off for the re-cupe beds.

KARA (O.S.)

Hey -- hey!.

KARA THRACE lies in bed, leg in a cast. Lee approaches.

KARA (cont'd)

Is it true? Suicide bomber?

Lee glances back at the survivors of the bombing.

LEE

Looks that way. Took out half a causeway on C level.

(CONTINUED)

KARA

What the hell's on C level worth blowing yourself up for?

LEE

Empty cargo holds mostly. Way I hear it, we got lucky. XO and the Commander stopped him before he got to wherever he was going.

Kara lets out a long breath.

LEE (cont'd)

I gotta go.

KARA

I'll be here.

She says it with a smile, but she's clearly not taking well to being laid up while everyone else is busy.

SERGEANT HADRIAN

ENTERS the room with a Marine escort. She goes to Adama.

HADRIAN

Sir, we've found a Marine sentry dead near the small arms locker on C level. The locker was entered and explosives were taken.

TIGH

Damnit...

HADRIAN

We're checking names against the master boarding list right now, trying to ID the bomber with --

ADAMA

I know who he is.

11

INT. ADAMA'S QUARTERS - ON HADRIAN

11

She looks at Adama in surprise. Tigh is here as well.

HADRIAN

A Cylon? Eyewitness accounts all state the bomber was a man.

TIGH

The Cylons look like us now.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

11

8.
11

HADRIAN

Like us...?

ADAMA

They appear human. Completely.
Flesh, blood, the works.

HADRIAN

How long have you known this, sir?

TIGH

Since the first attack. We kept it
secret for security reasons.

ADAMA

The bomber was another copy of a
man we knew as Doral. He was
posing as a public relations
officer aboard Galactica.

TIGH

That copy of Doral was marooned at
Ragnar station before we left.

HADRIAN

That copy.

ADAMA

There seem to be multiple versions
of each Cylon.

Hadrian takes a beat, tries to let all this sink in.

ADAMA (cont'd)

I want you to open an
investigation. Find out how this
Cylon got through our security.

HADRIAN

There's been a string of security
incidents aboard ship, sir. The
water tank explosion, discovery of
explosives aboard a Raptor...

ADAMA

Your point, Sergeant?

HADRIAN

I need a free hand. The authority
to follow the evidence wherever it
leads without command review.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED: (2)

11

9:
11

ADAMA
Independent tribunal?

HADRIAN
Yes, sir.

ADAMA
You'll get it.

HADRIAN
I also strongly recommend alerting
the public to the Cylon threat. If
there are other copies of this man
in the fleet, we should find out
before they strike again.

ADAMA
I'll take it under advisement.

She salutes and EXITS. Tigh looks to Adama.

TIGH
Can of worms.

ADAMA
Secrecy isn't helping us. Time to
shine some light in here, see
what's really going on.

Adama picks up the phone handset.

ADAMA (cont'd)
Get me the president.

12

EXT. CAPRICA - ABANDONED TOWN - DAY

12

A RAT scurries along aimlessly, pausing here and there to
test the air, whiskers jumping. PULL BACK to see HELO
sitting in an alley, watching the rat.

SUPER: Cylon Occupied Caprica

The rodent keeps moving down the alley's narrowing debris,
moving forward, searching. Helo sits there, despondent.
Solitude and sense of loss is fast taking its toll.

FROM A HIGH ANGLE POV

Helo sitting alone in the alley. PULLING BACK further shows
whose POV we're seeing: NUMBER SIX, DORAL and Helo's SHARON
atop a building, observing the human.

(CONTINUED)

NUMBER SIX

He's very handsome.

DORAL

You really think so?

SHARON

She says that about everyone.

Six's eyes flash momentarily toward Sharon -- a trace of animosity between these two?

NUMBER SIX

You disagree?

SHARON

He's attractive.

NUMBER SIX

I hope you're more convincing than that with him.

Sharon's eyes flash back toward Six -- definitely some animosity here.

DORAL

Ladies, please...

They turn back to watch Helo far below. Sharon's eyes are veiled, we're not sure what she's feeling.

SHARON

If he wants to find me, he'll head north back toward Cylon forces he's already seen. If he wants to go it alone, he'll go south, hoping to find another way off the planet. Either way, he won't make his move until nightfall.

DORAL

If he flees, he dies.

NUMBER SIX

Understood.

SHARON

(the slightest hesitation)
Of course.

13 INT. COLONIAL ONE - INNER OFFICE

13

Laura on the phone with Adama.

LAURA

People are going to be shocked,
terrified, angry, paranoid...

14 INTERCUT WITH: INT. GALACTICA - ADAMA'S QUARTERS

14

ADAMA

If there're other Cylons out there,
we need to find them. Best way to do
that is ask for the public's help.

LAURA

I just want to make sure we both
understand the ramifications of
what we're about to do. There's a
price to be paid for asking for the
public's help. They're going to
demand that someone be held
accountable.

ADAMA

We're setting up a tribunal.

LAURA

They'll have to come back with a
name -- someone who screwed up.

ADAMA

We don't know that anyone screwed up.

LAURA

A Cylon agent penetrated your
security and killed three people.
At least one of your men screwed
up. And that man or woman will
have to be punished.

ADAMA

If they're found guilty.

LAURA

Of course. Look, here's my view --
independent tribunal, openness,
transparency -- that's great. But
after 20 years in political office,
I'm telling you that these things
have a way of inflicting damage on
the people you least expect.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

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14

CONTINUED:

11A.

14

LAURA (cont'd)

We don't want a witchhunt on our
hands.

15 INT. GALACTICA - HANGAR DECK

15

Hadrian is sitting in a chair, talking with Cally.

HADRIAN

So where were you at the time of the bombing?

CALLY

In my rack, trying to read some trashy novel I got from Socinus.

HADRIAN

Where was the Chief?

CALLY

Chief? He was on the Hangar Deck going over some paperwork, I think.

HADRIAN

How do you know that if you were in your rack?

CALLY

Oh. I saw him right before I turned in.

16 INT. GALACTICA - HANGAR DECK - MOMENTS LATER

16

Hadrian sitting and talking to JAMMER (18) another Deck Hand.

JAMMER

I was with Cally, playing Pyramid in the mess hall corridor.

HADRIAN

You sure?

JAMMER

Oh, yeah. She's pretty good.

HADRIAN

And the Chief?

JAMMER

He was there. I mean, not the whole time, but he dropped in, watched us play for a while.

17 INT. GALACTICA - HANGAR DECK - MOMENTS LATER

17

Hadrian sitting and talking to SOCINUS.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

17

13
17

SOCINUS

I was on watch.

HADRIAN

You see the Chief?

SOCINUS

Chief? No.

HADRIAN

He wasn't on the Hangar Deck?

SOCINUS

No -- oh, wait. Yeah. Yeah, he was. Came in, did some work on one of the Vipers for a while.

18

INT. GALACTICA - HANGAR DECK - MOMENTS LATER

18

Hadrian sitting and talking to Tyrol.

TYROL

Asleep in my rack.

HADRIAN

Sure about that?

TYROL

Positive.

Hadrian looks at him for a long beat.

TYROL (cont'd)

I was asleep, Sergeant.

HADRIAN

That'll be all for now.

Her eyes never leave him as he gets up to walk off. Tyrol can feel her eyes on his back. ON HADRIAN, as she watches the Chief -- suspicion and accusation lurking behind her carefully neutral expression...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

19

INT. GALACTICA - TOOL ROOM

19

Cally, Socinus, and Jammer huddle over a CONTRAPTION in an out of the way corner. Socinus fiddles with some TUBING while Jammer lovingly works on a BURNER and Cally sets a VALVE.

CALLY

Easy -- don't kink the line.

JAMMER

Little tiny piece of crap... please fit just right... please... there.

SOCINUS

Here we go--

Socinus grabs a cup and puts it under the valve Cally's just installed. Cally turns the valve... there's a pregnant pause... finally a SMALL amount of LIQUID drops into the cup. The three conspirators grin at each other.

CALLY

So who's first?

TYROL (O.S.)

How about me?

They bolt back and react in shock. Tyrol's right behind them.

SOCINUS

Oh -- hey, Chief.

JAMMER

How's it going there, Top?

CALLY

Hiiiiiiiiiii...

He pushes through them without a word, picks up the cup, sniffs the contents, then throws it out and puts the cup down. They seem to melt under his withering gaze.

TYROL

You people are the sorriest of the sorry. The dumbest of the dumb. I try and I try and I try to teach you -- and nothing gets through your heads.

(CONTINUED)

They're busted. No hope of salvation. Then he moves to the burner and pot.

TYROL (cont'd)

This is way too low -- the tubing is too short -- this filter is a joke. The only thing you're making out of this is a one way trip to Sickbay or the morgue. Now, tonight, after nightcall, if somebody brings me twice this length of tubing, a spot heater and a C-O two scrubber I'll show you people how this is done.

A beat, then big grins break out on all their faces.

TYROL (cont'd)

Now get the hell out of here before I change my mind.

Once they're gone, Tyrol allows himself to grin as well.

20

INT. COLONIAL ONE - OUTER OFFICE

20

Laura ENTERS and the PRESS CORPS STANDS. She smiles, nods to them and they take their seats. An EASEL has been set up, and there's a BLANK CARD covering it at the moment.

LAURA

Good afternoon. I have a statement. Then I'll be happy to take questions.

(reads)

"Word of the explosion aboard Galactica has spread far and wide throughout the fleet. I'm sure all colonial citizens join me in grieving the loss of life aboard Galactica and offering our prayers to the Lords of Kobol on their behalf."

21

INT. GALACTICA - SICKBAY

21

Kara listening from her bed.

LAURA (P.A.)

"In consultation with Commander Adama, I have appointed an independent tribunal to investigate the circumstances surrounding the explosion."

22 INT. GALACTICA - HANGAR DECK

22

Tyrol and his Deck Gang are listening as well, thru the RADIO. Sharon and CRASHDOWN are standing and listening outside their Raptor.

LAURA (P.A.)

"Also, in the interest of security and public safety, it is time to reveal certain information that has until now, remained a tightly guarded secret."

23 INT. GALACTICA - JR. OFFICERS' QUARTERS

23

BALTAR and GAETA are sitting at the table, getting some chow and listening to the broadcast.

LAURA (P.A.)

"This information was known only to myself, Commander Adama and a select group of advisors."

Baltar knows where this is going, doesn't like it.

BALTAR

Oh my gods, she's going to do it...

24 INT. COLONIAL ONE - OUTER OFFICE

24

Laura comes to the key point. Hesitates, then takes the plunge.

LAURA

"The Cylons... have the ability to mimic the human form."

The press corps is stunned.

24A INT. GALACTICA - ADAMA'S QUARTERS

24A

On Tigh and Adama as they trade a look.

LAURA (P.A.)

"They look like us now."

Tigh lowers his voice to Adama, wryly --

TIGH

Cat's out of the bag.

25 INT. GALACTICA - HANGAR DECK

25

The deck gang react in surprise to the news. Tyrol can't help but turn and meet Sharon's eyes from across the room -- this touches a very sensitive nerve for the two of them.

LAURA (P.A.)

"We have reason to believe that a Cylon agent was responsible..."

26 INT. COLONIAL ONE - OUTER OFFICE

26

As before.

LAURA

"... for the explosion aboard Galactica. This man..."

Billy moves to the easel and removes the blank card, revealing an ID PHOTO of Doral.

LAURA (cont'd)

"... has been identified as a Cylon. We believe him to be responsible for the bombing. He evidently slipped aboard Galactica along with a civilian group, killed a Marine guard, stole explosives, and then detonated them, killing three members of the crew and destroying himself.

(beat)

"We have also identified this man..."

At the easel Billy reveals a MORGUE PHOTO of LEOBEN.

LAURA (cont'd)

"As a Cylon as well. Anyone spotting either of these two men anywhere in the fleet should immediately contact the battlestar Galactica and the office of the president."

She's reached the end of the statement, looks up at the faces of the press corps for a beat.

LAURA (cont'd)

Now, I'll take your ques--

Before she can even get the words out, the entire press corps is on their feet and SHOUTING at him.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

18.
26

PRESS CORPS

Madame President! How many Cylons
are there? How long have you known
Cylons looked human? Madame
President-Madame President! Are
there Cylons on Colonial One?! etc.

27

INT. GALACTICA - HANGAR DECK

27

The deck gang is chattering with excitement.

JAMMER

They've known this all along--

SOCINUS

Cylon, Cylon, who's the Cylon?

CALLY

This is too much -- I don't even
want to know this --

Tyrol steps in and snaps off the RADIO.

TYROL

Show's over. We got work to do.

Tyrol glances at Sharon and Crashdown as he passes.

CRASHDOWN

Did I tell you?

SHARON

You told me.

CRASHDOWN

I told you. Cylons look like humans.

SHARON

Yeah, you told me, I heard it --
you were right, okay?

CRASHDOWN

It's so wild. So frakked up. They
could be anyone -- you get that?
Any of us could be a Cylon: me,
him, you --

SHARON

All right. I get it, okay?

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

CRASHDOWN

Okay. Sorry. Oh-my-gods there's one now!

Sharon doesn't think it's funny. She heads off.

CRASHDOWN (cont'd)

(to her back)

C'mon, Boomer. Sorry... really...

NEW ANGLE - HANGAR DECK - CONTINUOUS

Sharon is leaving when she nearly runs into Hadrian and a PAIR of ARMED MARINES ENTER.

HADRIAN

Excuse me, sir. Will you come with us?

SHARON

What? Why?

TYROL

(appearing)

What's up? What's going on, Sarge?

HADRIAN

Chief, I need you to come as well.

Members of the Deck Gang are gathering around.

JAMMER

You arresting the Chief?

SOCINUS

Who's arresting the Chief?

HADRIAN

No one's under arrest.

Crashdown pushes through, tries to take charge.

CRASHDOWN

What's the meaning of all this?

Hadrian gets in his face, arrogantly forgetting her rank.

HADRIAN

Step back.

Tyrol defends Crashdown, reminds Hadrian she's out of line.

(CONTINUED)

TYROL

The Lieutenant asked you a question, Sergeant.

HADRIAN

A Tribunal has been convened to look into the Cylon penetration of our defenses. It requires the presence of Lieutenant Valerii, and Chief Tyrol and I am here to escort them to the Wardroom. Sir.

Nothing to argue with there. Everyone's now uncomfortable with the scene, the way it's become much bigger than anyone wanted. Crashdown has to back down.

CRASHDOWN

Very well. Proceed.

HADRIAN

Thank you, sir.

(to Sharon & Tyrol)

This way, Chief, Lieutenant...?

Sharon and Tyrol look at the armed Marines, struggle to maintain their composure, then fall in with the Marines.

INT. GALACTICA - WARDROOM

THE TRIBUNAL sits behind a desk, exuding the authority for which they were selected. CANDACE MYSON, 55, and two imposing male colleagues. The armed Marines guard the closed door. Sharon is in the hotseat. [NOTE: In the Tribunal scenes, we will break with our normal hand-held style in favor of a more "Court-TV" vibe. Our cameras should feel restricted to angles and lenses available as if this were a court proceeding being televised via close-circuit.]

HADRIAN

Lieutenant Valerii, where were you at the time of the explosion?

SHARON

Um... in my rack. Asleep.

HADRIAN

Did anyone see you, sir?

SHARON

I don't know. I was asleep.

(CONTINUED)

HADRIAN

Lieutenant, is it true that you and the chief are having a romantic and physical relationship in violation of the Colonial Code of Military Justice?

Bam. Sharon looks at the impassive faces of the Tribunal. She struggles to maintain her composure.

SHARON

I thought this was about --

HADRIAN

Please answer the question, sir. Are you and the chief involved in a relationship?

SHARON

No. The XO ordered us to put a stop to it. So we did.

HADRIAN

Sir, can you testify as to the whereabouts of Chief Petty Officer Tyrol at the time of the bombing?

Trapped. She's between a rock and a hard place now.

SHARON

I... have no idea where he was.

HADRIAN

Thank you, sir.

MYSON

You're excused, Lieutenant.

SHARON

But I'm sure he had nothing to do with the bombing or the --

MYSON

You are excused, Lieutenant.

HADRIAN

Bring in the next witness.

The Marine Guard OPENS the door for and lets in Tyrol. Now he and Sharon have no chance to get their stories straight. As Sharon EXITS and Tyrol goes to the witness chair...

29 INT. GALACTICA - WARDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

29

Tyrol now on the hotseat.

HADRIAN

The testimony you give before this tribunal may be used to adjudicate your guilt or innocence in the matter under investigation. Do you understand?

TYROL

Yes, sir.

HADRIAN

The matter being investigated is first, how a Cylon penetrated Galactica's security system and second, whether any member of Galactica's crew aided and abetted this crime through conspiracy and collusion with the Cylons.

Whoa. Tyrol sits up straighter in the chair. The stakes here just shot through the roof.

TYROL

Collusion with the Cylons?

HADRIAN

Do you consent to give your testimony freely without invoking your right to remain silent as provided for under the Twenty-third Article of Colonization?

Tyrol looks around the room -- no friendly faces here.

TYROL

(slowly)

I do.

HADRIAN

Then let's begin.

As Tyrol begins to feel a bead of sweat trickle down his back...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

30

INT. GALACTICA - HANGAR DECK

30

Cally, Socinus, and Jammer huddle together.

CALLY

They're going after the Chief --

JAMMER

They're going after the Cylons.

SOCINUS

What the hell's that mean?

JAMMER

Wake up. World's changed while you were asleep, little man.

SOCINUS

Frak you.

JAMMER

Cylons look like people. That means anyone -- any-one.

CALLY

Not the Chief.

JAMMER

How d'you know?

CALLY

I know.

SOCINUS

This is stupid.

JAMMER

You two just don't want to deal with reality -- want to keep your heads in the sand.

CALLY

This is exactly what the Cylons want -- us to turn on each other, start getting paranoid, suspicious.

(CONTINUED)

SOCINUS

She's right -- we don't believe in each other, we don't get each other's back when the heat comes down -- we ain't worth nothing anymore. May as well be a bunch of toasters, 'cause we ain't people.

JAMMER

That kinda thinking is over -- it's every man for himself now. You better watch your back.

Jammer walks away, leaving Cally and Socinus to ponder that.

31

INT. GALACTICA - WARD ROOM

31

Tyrol on the hotseat.

HADRIAN

You had the midwatch before the bombing, correct?

TYROL

Yes, sir.

HADRIAN

Please explain to the Tribunal what you do on watch.

TYROL

I walk the perimeter of the hangar deck and the tool area. Storage...

HADRIAN

Make sure all hatches are sealed.

TYROL

Yes.

HADRIAN

That no unauthorized personnel are poking around where they shouldn't.

TYROL

That's right. Uh, no one was on the hangar deck that time of night.

HADRIAN

So your log says.
(then)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

HADRIAN (cont'd)

What about the hatch combing for
causeway C?

Tyrol's blood freezes.

FLASHBACK: INT. GALACTICA - BILGE (SCENE 2)

The silhouette of Sharon talking to Tyrol in the Teaser.

TYROL

Anybody see you?

SHARON

No. Went through the hatch combing
on C causeway.

RESUME SCENE: INT. GALACTICA - WARDROOM

Tyrol clears his throat.

HADRIAN

Your log indicates all hatches and
portals were locked and sealed.

TYROL

(cautious)

Yes...

HADRIAN

Which would include the hatch
combing for causeway C, correct?

TYROL

I don't know what the Sergeant's
suggesting, but--

Hadrian picks up the pace, boring in on Tyrol, shooting the
questions more rapid-fire, giving him less chance to think.

HADRIAN

What if I told you that I found the
hatch open after the bombing?

TYROL

I--I don't know how that could've--

HADRIAN

And it's not just any hatch in the
hangar deck. It opens onto a
causeway which leads directly to a
small arms locker...

(CONTINUED)

TYROL

I--

HADRIAN

...Where a Marine Guard was found dead at the scene. The arms locker was opened with the correct code. Do you have the code to the arms locker, Chief?

TYROL

Yes... sir. But so do many others, including the Guard. It's possible the Cylon forced him to open it before killing him.

HADRIAN

Thank you for your opinion, but this is the second time that locker has been broken into, isn't it Chief?

TYROL

No. Uh -- yes, sir.

HADRIAN

Does Lieutenant Valerii have access to the small arms locker?

TYROL

All pilots have access.

HADRIAN

This is the same locker where six G-4 detonators were stolen and used to rupture Galactica's water tank three weeks ago, correct?

TYROL

That's correct.

(pointed)

And I'd like to point out that internal security falls under the purview of the master at arms, which is you, sir.

Hadrian stiffens then blows past his dig at her.

HADRIAN

Did Lieutenant Valerii leave the hatch combing open last night?

(CONTINUED)

TYROL

I don't know who left the hatch open, sir.

HADRIAN

Chief, were you doing paperwork at the time of the bombing?

TYROL

No, sir.

HADRIAN

Chief, were you working on a Viper at the time of the bombing?

TYROL

No, sir.

HADRIAN

Chief, were you watching a pick-up game of Pyramid in the mess-hall at the time of the bombing?

TYROL

No, sir. I told you -- I was asleep in my rack.

HADRIAN

Then why do I have three different statements from three of your deck hands stating variously that they all saw you and you were anywhere but in your rack?

Tyrol is trapped. Where does he go here, indict his entire team? Implicate Sharon?

HADRIAN (cont'd)

Chief Tyrol, where were you at the time of the bombing? Were you, in fact, meeting with a Cylon agent?

TYROL

I... invoke the 23rd Article.

The members of the Tribunal exchange a look.

HADRIAN

By invoking the 23rd Article at this time, the tribunal will look on this as further evidence of your guilt.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED: (3)

HADRIAN (cont'd)

So I will ask you one last time --
who were you with at the time of
the bombing and was this person a
Cylon agent?

TYROL

I invoke my right to... remain
silent.

On Tyrol, who now seems like he's backed firmly into a
corner, with no way out...

INT. GALACTICA - SICKBAY

Visitors gone, Kara lies in bed alone, looking off at
memories as she evokes them.

KARA

...I dunno what put you in here,
but me, I'm no stranger to the
hospital bed.

(laughs)

Or a busted-up leg. Sophomore year
at the Academy, running, burning up
the Pyramid court BOOM! The team
and the school and the scouts
watched as I kept going one way and
my leg decided to go the other...

Intended as an anecdote, recalling the incident raises
heavier emotions than she'd anticipated. We see her audience
is the PATIENT in the next bed, unconscious, asleep or in a
coma. Kara keeps right on talking.

KARA (cont'd)

Not like I'd died or anything,
right? I was just laid up is all.

(beat)

'Course the scouts stopped calling
after that...

She looks up and sees BALTAR standing just inside the
partition separating her area from the rest of Sickbay. How
long has he been standing there?

BALTAR

Hello, Lieutenant.

KARA

Doctor. I was, uh... just, uh...
thinking out loud.

(CONTINUED)

BALTAR

No need to explain. I do a bit of that myself. How are you?

KARA

Great. Enjoying the food -- the company.

BALTAR

Excellent. Just happened to be in the neighborhood, thought I'd drop by, see how you were doing...

KARA

Hey, aren't you working on your super-secret project on C deck?

BALTAR

No...

KARA

Yeah-yeah, but it's on C deck, right?

BALTAR

I can't really talk about that. But, if you'd like to drop by when you're ambulatory...

KARA

You know the bomber was on C deck.

BALTAR

Oh, I know. I heard the explosion. Frightening.

KARA

Think that's where he was headed?

BALTAR

I don't think I understand what you're...

KARA

The Cylon bomber? What if he was trying to blow up your project?

NUMBER SIX suddenly appears next to Baltar.

NUMBER SIX

And you along with it?

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED: (2)

34

30

34

BALTAR

I, uh... hadn't thought about that.

KARA

(enjoying his discomfort)

Kinda hits you where you live, huh?

BALTAR

Yes. Suppose it does. Excuse me,
won't you?

Baltar makes a quick EXIT, Six right with him.

35

INT. GALACTICA - WARD ROOM

35

Socinus on the hotseat before the Tribunal.

HADRIAN

Specialist, your sworn statement
indicates that you were on watch at
the time of the bombing and that
you saw Chief Tyrol working on one
of the Vipers. Is that true?

SOCINUS

Yes, sir.

HADRIAN

Specialist, can you explain why
Chief Tyrol stated to us in his
testimony that he was asleep in his
rack at the time of the bombing?

SOCINUS

(freezes)

Uh...

HADRIAN

Speak up, Specialist.

SOCINUS

He said that?

HADRIAN

Did you see him or didn't you?

Socinus struggles... makes a fateful decision.

SOCINUS

I did not, sir.

(CONTINUED)

HADRIAN

So the Chief did not come to the Hangar Deck after all.

SOCINUS

I don't know, sir. I... I left my post.

HADRIAN

Excuse me?

SOCINUS

I left my post, sir. I... ducked out to get a smoke... score some chow from the galley. The Chief... I don't know where he was. I'm sure he was asleep in his rack just like he said.

The Tribunal exchanges a look. Hadrian is taken off stride for a moment.

HADRIAN

You went to the galley?

SOCINUS

Yes, sir.

HADRIAN

Did you go through the hatch coming on C deck?

SOCINUS

Uh, well... to get to the galley, that would be the way. Yes, ma'am, I... I did go through that hatch.

HADRIAN

Did you leave it open?

SOCINUS

I'm not sure. I might've. Yes, sir. I think I did.

Everyone just looks at the young man on the witness stand. Socinus knows what he's doing, knows that he's screwing himself into the floor here, but he's going to do it. Emotion bubbles to the surface.

(CONTINUED)

SOCINUS (cont'd)

The chief had nothing to do with it. I left my post. And I left the hatch open. Me. Just me.

HADRIAN

You realize, don't you, that by leaving the hatch open, you allowed a Cylon to gain access to the small arms locker?

SOCINUS

Yes, sir.

HADRIAN

Specialist, did Chief Tyrol instruct you to leave the hatch open deliberately, as part of a conspiracy to allow the Cylon access to the locker?

SOCINUS

The chief...is innocent. He didn't do anything.

HADRIAN

Specialist, did you leave the hatch open deliberately?

SOCINUS

Yes, sir. Whatever happened. It was me. Just me.

Silence.

Baltar and Six moving through the passageway.

BALTAR

They're trying to kill me.

NUMBER SIX

Me, me -- always me. They're trying to destroy your work. Destroying you is an added bonus.

BALTAR

But why? You told me to do this.

(CONTINUED)

36

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CONTINUED:

33
36

NUMBER SIX

But I'm just in your head, Gaius.
They don't know about me or us or
our life together...

She runs a hand through his hair.

BALTAR

I'll destroy the detector. Tell
Adama that it was sabotaged by
Cylon agents...

She grabs a handful of hair, YANKS him nearly off his feet.

NUMBER SIX

No, you won't. You'll complete the
project. Just like I told you.

BALTAR

Or what?

NUMBER SIX

Don't make me angry, Gaius. You
wouldn't like me when I'm angry.

She kisses him and then walks away.

37

EXT. CAPRICA - MAIN STREET - TWILIGHT

37

Night is coming and as Sharon predicted Helo is peeking out
of the alleyway. The makeshift pack slung over his shoulder,
full of provisions shows he's prepared for the trip... he
looks up and down the street for a moment.

ATOP THE BUILDING

Still in their watchful position, Number Six, Doral and
Sharon stand and observe Helo on the street below. As they
watch, Helo turns and goes LEFT up the street. They react in
disappointment.

DORAL

South.

(to Sharon)

You overestimated his willingness
to risk himself for you.

NUMBER SIX

(with an edge)

He just doesn't love you.

Sharon keeps watching.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

SHARON

Wait...

HELO

Suddenly pauses. He turns back to look up the opposite direction. He struggles for a moment, then puts the makeshift pack down, pulls out his gun and begins heading the opposite way up the street.

THE CYLONS

React in surprise.

DORAL

North. Toward his love.

NUMBER SIX

(to Sharon)

Seems you made an impression after all.

Despite their scientific pretenses, Six is envious. Sharon's relieved, even gratified to see Helo march up the street.

SHARON

He's a good man. He always does the right thing.

DORAL

(facing her)

Are you prepared for the next step?

SHARON

Yes.

And off her affirmative, Doral punches her in the face. When Sharon turns back, her mouth is bleeding and her cheek is an angry red -- a bruise to be. Her expression is one of stoicism though... and a shade of irritation aimed at Doral.

Number Six checks out Sharon's injuries. Shakes her head.

NUMBER SIX

No. Sharon wouldn't give up without a much harder fight.

Six begins to pound Sharon as Doral shrugs and let her take out her aggression on their colleague...

38 INT. GALACTICA - ADAMA'S QUARTERS

38

Adama on the phone with Laura.

ADAMA

You've read the Tribunal's report?

LAURA

Yes. I'm sorry to see one of your men has been charged with conspiracy and collusion with a Cylon agent.

39 INTERCUT WITH: INT. COLONIAL ONE - INNER OFFICE

39

ADAMA

Specialist Socinus. But from reading the transcript... I have my doubts.

LAURA

(picks up transcript)

I thought he admitted he deliberately left the hatch open.

ADAMA

They maneuvered him into that confession. Far as I can tell, the worst we've got here is dereliction of duty.

LAURA

What about the fact that this other man -- Chief Tyrol took the 23rd? I find that highly suspicious.

ADAMA

It's his right. The courts have never held that invoking the right to remain silent can ever be used as evidence of guilt.

LAURA

You sound like a lawyer.

ADAMA

My father was a lawyer. Civil liberties.

(CONTINUED)

Laura wants to pursue that conversation further, but she tries to get things back on track.

LAURA

Let's set aside the legalities for a moment. Obviously, you're defending your man. I respect that -- I do. But he's hiding something.

ADAMA

I don't believe Chief Tyrol had anything to do with the bombing.

LAURA

How do you know?

There's a KNOCK at the door -- Adama covers the mouthpiece of the phone with his hand. He calls out --

ADAMA

Not now!
(to phone)
I just know.

LAURA

Commander, we're dealing with an enemy who can appear to be any one of us.

ADAMA

This man has served in my command for five years. I trust him. It's that simple.

Another KNOCK at the door. Adama's getting annoyed.

ADAMA (cont'd)

Go away!
(back to the phone)
The Tribunal did its job.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED: (2)

ADAMA (cont'd)

I'm satisfied with the outcome.
It's over.

LAURA

This morning a mob of men and women
on one of the ships trapped a man
they thought was a Cylon... and
tore him physically limb from limb.

ADAMA

I... hadn't heard that.

LAURA

You'll hear it again. I'm telling
you these witchhunts take on a life
of their own.

The KNOCKING at the door is even more insistent.

ADAMA

Excuse me, Madame President, I'm
gonna have to call you back.

He hangs up the phone, moves to the door, yanks it open and
is ready to pour wrath all over some unfortunate soul--

ADAMA (cont'd)

What?

He pulls up short at the sight of two ARMED MARINES.

MARINE CORPORAL

Will you please come with us, sir?

ADAMA

Corporal. What's going on?

MARINE CORPORAL

I have orders to bring you before
the tribunal, sir.

A long beat as Adama judges his response. Will he slam the
door in their face? Finally --

ADAMA

Let's go.

As Adama walks down the passageway, under guard...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

40

INT. GALACTICA - WARDROOM

40

Adama now in the hotseat. He's calm, self-possessed. Hadrian's going to have her work cut out for her if she wants to rattle him.

HADRIAN

Commander Adama, when did you first discover the truth about the Cylons? That they could mimic human form?

ADAMA

On Ragnar station. Before we left.

HADRIAN

And you chose to withhold this crucial information, sir?

ADAMA

Yes.

HADRIAN

Why?

ADAMA

I felt it would alarm the public, cause chaos and panic.

HADRIAN

You also withheld the information from your own security detachment aboard ship.

ADAMA

Not knowing who to trust, I decided to keep the information compartmentalized for the time being.

HADRIAN

Sir, are you aware that --

ADAMA

I'm aware that you're pursuing a line of questioning which doesn't have anything to do with the bombing, Sergeant.

(CONTINUED)

HADRIAN

Isn't it true, sir, that had we known that Cylons appeared human, different security procedures would've been followed?

ADAMA

Possibly. But I had to weigh the possible ramifications of both --

HADRIAN

Isn't it also true, sir, that if different procedures had been followed, the bombing may have been prevented?

ADAMA

That's speculative.

HADRIAN

I'm asking if it's possible.

ADAMA

I know what you're asking, and I won't speculate on what might have occurred. The rules of evidence require you to confine yourself to questions of fact.

HADRIAN

Thank you for the reminder, sir. Do you personally believe that a Cylon agent planted explosives in the ship's port water tank?

ADAMA

Yes.

HADRIAN

Do you believe that there are Cylon agents aboard ship even as we speak?

ADAMA

That's speculative.

HADRIAN

I'm asking for your personal opinion, sir.

ADAMA

Yes, I do.

(CONTINUED)

HADRIAN

Sir, isn't it true that you knew Lieutenant Valerii and Chief Tyrol were having an illicit affair in violation of regulations?

ADAMA

It was common knowledge.

HADRIAN

And you allowed it to proceed?

ADAMA

I don't see the relevance of this line of questioning.

HADRIAN

The commander should bear in mind that my questions are not subject to the commander's review. Why did you allow the relationship to continue, knowing it was against regulations?

ADAMA

I'm a soft touch.

Coming from the dead-pan Adama, this has the effect of getting suppressed smiles from the members of the tribunal. Hadrian doesn't smile.

HADRIAN

Are you aware that both Lieutenant Valerii and Chief Tyrol have been implicated as possibly being in collusion with the Cylons?

ADAMA

I'm aware of the allegation. Where are you going with this, Sergeant?

HADRIAN

I ask the questions, sir. Isn't it true, sir, that by allowing their relationship to continue, in violation of regulations, you may have made it possible for two Cylon collaborators to compromise the safety and security of the ship?

Adama takes a beat, puts his glasses away, gets to his feet.

(CONTINUED)

ADAMA

We're done here.

HADRIAN

Excuse me, sir. But my questions--

ADAMA

You've lost your way. Lost sight of the purpose of the law -- to protect the citizens, not to persecute them. Whatever we are, whatever we have left -- we're better than that. Civil liberty matters. Freedom matters. We give up those ideals at our peril.

(to Tribunal members)

These proceedings are closed. We'll provide transport back to your ships.

MYSON

Commander. This is an independent board, you have no authority to close our inquiry.

ADAMA

This is my ship. I won't have a witchhunt.

He heads for the door, where the armed Marines are standing.

HADRIAN

Corporal of the guard! Restrain the Commander and escort him back to the witness chair.

Adama doesn't even look at her. He walks right up to the Marine Corporal, who nervously fingers his weapon.

ADAMA

Your orders are to escort Sergeant Hadrian back to her quarters and confine her there until further notice.

The Corporal looks from Adama to Hadrian and back again.

ADAMA (cont'd)

Make your choice, son.

He finally steps aside.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED: (4)

41A.

40

MARINE CORPORAL
Sergeant Hadrian, if you'll come
with us...?

(CONTINUED)

Defeat crashes in on Hadrian's face as she is led away.

41 EXT. CAPRICA - WAREHOUSE DISTRICT - NIGHT

41

Weapon held loosely at his side, Helo walks down a TRAIN TRACK toward the city.

His head on a swivel, looking for any sign of either the Cylons or Sharon, he stops short when he sees a FLOCK OF BIRDS suddenly take flight from a nearby WAREHOUSE.

Helo looks at the supposedly deserted warehouse for a moment. His hand tightens slightly on his weapon, then he heads for the open bay from which the birds appeared...

41A EXT./INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

41A

Helo walks up the steps to a loading bay, the utter stillness of his surroundings fairly announcing the danger within. Sunlight barely penetrates beyond the doorway of the building. His FLASHLIGHT illuminates a forest of concrete pillars that march off into the gloom. He begins walking.

41B INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

41B

Somewhere deep within the building, still following instinct more than logic, Helo wends his way through the grove of concrete columns. A SOUND makes him stop. He looks around -- hard to discern direction in here. The sound repeats, he looks DOWN over the edge of a walkway --

HELO'S POV

Looking down through a HOLE in the floor, he sees a CYLON CENTURIAN dragging the unmoving form of SHARON across the dirty floor, a couple of stories below. Sharon has been manacled and bound and has a HOOD over her head. The Cylon drags her along like a bag of laundry.

HELO

Freezes in place, lets the Cylon pull Sharon out of sight, then carefully and quietly moves through the building, going after her.

41C INT. WAREHOUSE - GROUND FLOOR - MOMENTS LATER

41C

Helo is moving catlike through the gloom, every step, every move carefully planning and executed, making no noise to betray his presence. He pauses behind a column, peers around it -- sees the same spot of ground he observed from above. But no sign of Sharon or the Cylon.

(CONTINUED)

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42A.

41C

CONTINUED:

41C

A small voice in the back of his head starts to warn him about something. He slowly turns around --

A CYLON CENTURIAN

Is right behind him!

Helo whirls, brings up his weapon --

The Cylon is faster, KNOCKS the weapon out of his hand -- and then violently KNOCKS Helo back and on the ground.

Helo hits the ground hard -- but manages to keep his wits about him, rolls over, grabs his weapon off the ground and as the Cylon advances on him, he turns, aims the gun and BLOWS off the Cylon's HEAD.

The Cylon jerks, shakes, then crashes to the ground, one of its lifeless hands LANDING on HELO'S CHEST.

41D

INT. WAREHOUSE - GROUND FLOOR - MOMENTS LATER

41D

A short distance away, Helo kneels over the body of Sharon and gently lifts her up and takes off the bag. She's been badly beaten. Her eyes flutter open.

SHARON

H-Helo?

He grins at her through his own tears, nodding like an idiot.

SHARON (cont'd)

What happened?

HELO

Later...

He shooshes her with a kiss and cuts her bonds.

HELO (cont'd)

Can you walk?

SHARON

I think so. Yeah...

He helps her to her feet.

HELO

Now we're even...

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

Sharon manages a weak smile and embraces him. Her eyes remain open, looking with a certain disdain into the shadows where she can dimly see Doral and Number Six watching them.

SHARON

We should go...

HELO

Right. C'mon.

His arm around her, they head for the exit. Doral and Number Six look very pleased...

INT. COLONIAL ONE - OUTER OFFICE

The podium is empty but the press room is full. The press corps is larger than we've ever seen before... and stone-faced serious. Laura enters and takes the podium. Billy enters and stands behind her.

LAURA

Good evening. The investigation into the suicide bombing aboard Galactica and how it was allowed to occur has come to a close...

INT. GALACTICA - JR. OFFICERS' QUARTERS

A handful of pilots listen to her over the wireless.

LAURA (P.A.)

You are all aware the bomber himself was a Cylon agent.

INT. GALACTICA - HANGAR DECK

Cally, Jammer, and other Deck Hands stand around the wireless set. Tyrol drifts in after a beat.

LAURA (P.A.)

The Tribunal has determined that he gained access to the explosives by going through a hatch door in the hangar deck of the ship left open through the negligence of one of Galactica's crewmen. The crewman's name is Specialist Socinus, and he has confessed to lying under oath, and dereliction of duty in a time of war....

(CONTINUED)

They all react in shock -- no one more so than Tyrol.

LAURA (P.A.) (cont'd)

... He has been stripped of rank
and confined to the Galactica brig.
At this moment there is no reason
to believe any other parties were
involved...

Crew members buzz amongst themselves. Tyrol stands in shock.

INT. GALACTICA - ADAMA'S QUARTERS

Tyrol stands before his Commander.

TYROL

Sir, I... heard that you shut down
the Tribunal. Put Sergeant Hadrian
under arrest.

ADAMA

She's not under arrest. She got
carried away with her job. But I
doubt you're here because you're
worried about the sergeant.

TYROL

No, sir. I... believe that Socinus -
that his confession was... a lie.
I think he was covering for me.

ADAMA

You? Did you leave the hatch
combing open, Chief?

TYROL

No, sir.

ADAMA

Do you know who did?

TYROL

No, sir. But I'm sure that Socinus
didn't leave his post.

ADAMA

How do you know?

TYROL

I just know him, sir. I think he's
doing this out of a... sense of
loyalty. To me.

(CONTINUED)

ADAMA

Somewhere in all this is the truth, Chief. Care to lead us to it?

TYROL

I was... with Lieutenant Valerii at the time of the bombing. The deck gang knew it, they wanted to cover for me... they started lying... Socinus -- I don't know, he must think that he's helping protect me by taking the fall like this.

ADAMA

But you don't really know if he was on watch or not.

TYROL

Commander. He's innocent. I'm the one who should be in the brig.

ADAMA

That is a fact, Chief. You should be in the brig. You should be hauled before a general court and busted down to recruit then thrown in the brig.

(beat)

But you're the Chief of the Hangar Deck. Most experienced non-com I have left. Without you the planes don't fly. And I need the planes to fly.

TYROL

Sir, this isn't right.

ADAMA

(dismissing him)

Thank you, Chief.

TYROL

This isn't right! You can't let this happen to an innocent kid who--

(CONTINUED)

ADAMA

(hot)

I can't -- can't? Let me tell you what I can't do. I can't have people who wear the uniform get on the stand and lie under oath. Your man lied. Either he lied the first time or he lied the second time. Doesn't matter. He's guilty and he pays the price.

(beat)

You? You pay a different price. You get to walk out on that hangar deck every day and know that one of your men is sitting in the brig because you couldn't keep your fly zipped.

TYROL

Sir, that's not--

ADAMA

Quit while you're behind, Chief.
Dismissed.

Tyrol finally EXITS.

47

INT. GALACTICA - BILGE

47

Same shadowy area we saw at the top of the show. Sharon is pacing, when Tyrol arrives. She moves to put her arms around him, but he retreats from her.

TYROL

No. We're done.

SHARON

What? Why?

TYROL

It's over. No more.

SHARON

Just like that? It's over?

TYROL

I love you, Sharon, but...the price is too high. Way too high.

He turns to go, she pulls him back -- big mistake.

SHARON

Wait a minute, you owe me more of an explanation than--

TYROL

(blows his top)

One of my men is in the brig, Sharon! He confessed to a crime he didn't commit to protect me -- to protect us. Well, there is no us anymore! No more lies, no more secrets, no more of any of this! It's OVER!

SHARON

I can't believe you're just turning your back on us after all we've--

TYROL

I put everything on the line for you -- everything! I cover for you, I protect you, I risk my career, my freedom, my integrity for you -- and now an innocent kid -- one of my kids -- pays the price for it? No. This isn't worth it. We're not worth it.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

Sharon struggles for a moment, angrily wipes away the tears in her eyes, then tries to salvage some dignity and leave.

SHARON

Okay. Right. I guess I'll... see you around.

TYROL

One more thing, Sharon. Did you leave the hatch combing open?

SHARON

What?

TYROL

Did you leave the hatch combing open?

SHARON

What are you saying? That I helped the Cylon?

TYROL

I'm just asking a question. Think I deserve an answer.

Sharon stares at him in the dark for a long beat.

SHARON

You have the only answer you're going to get.

She disappears, leaving Tyrol alone in the dark...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR