“Tigh Me Up, Tigh Me Down”
(Previously known as 'Secrets and Lies')

White Prod Draft

July 9, 2004

Written by
Jeff Vlaming

Episode #9
BATTLESTAR GALACTICA

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BATTLESTAR GALACTICA

"TIGH ME UP, TIGH ME DOWN"
Episode #9

WHITE Prod Draft 7/9/04

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

Helo
Billy Keikeya
Gaeta
Dualla
Doral

Deck Hand
BATTLESTAR GALACTICA

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SETS

BATTLESTAR GALACTICA
Adama's Quarters
Corridors
Hangar Deck
Baltar's Lab
Observation Deck
CIC
CIC - Command Observation Room (COR)
Tigh's Quarters
Pilot Rec Room

CAPRICA
Exteriors
Storm Drain Junction

COLONIAL ONE
Inner Office

SPACE
Exteriors
Colonial One
Vipers
Cylon Raider
Interiors
Lee's Viper
On the upper level of CIC, the COR is a command area from where the CO, the XO or the Officer of the Deck can get a bird’s eye view of the activity in CIC. Even though Adama, Tigh and the OOD typically work on the lower level, the COR is equipped with dedicated computer screens and a modicum of privacy that’s otherwise hard to find in CIC.

At the moment, LAURA ROSLIN is in the COR, looking down at COMMANDER ADAMA as he talks with GAETA and other officers down on the lower level. Laura watches him silently, intently, her gaze never wandering from Adama as he moves about the room -- Leoben’s words of warning in “Flesh & Bone” still ringing in her ears.

Adama glances up at her -- she smiles pleasantly. He indicates he’ll be up in a moment. She nods and he goes back to work. The second he looks away, her expression once again becomes one of concern and suspicion.

Side by side, racing through the various ships of the fleet, heading RIGHT TOWARD THE BOW of Galactica.

PILOT (WIRELESS)
Five seconds...

PILOT 2 (WIRELESS)
Roger, I’m with you leader...

The two Vipers are closing, closing, closing... seeming to head right for the ship...

PILOT (WIRELESS)
Have fun in there, D. Okay, burners and... break-break-break!

The two Vipers kick in their AFTERBURNERS and SPLIT away right in front of the ship, heading down the port and starboard sides. CAMERA SNAPS ZOOMS into --

-- the OBSERVATION DECK, set right into the bow of Galactica.
INT. GALACTICA - OBSERVATION DECK

The CROWD GASPS, then APPLAUDS as the Vipers (silently) roar just past the glass. One entire side of the room is dominated by a large floor-to-ceiling WINDOW which gives an unobstructed view of the heavens. There are chairs for about 12 people, and every seat is filled. Some are sketching the view, some are praying, and of course, there are COUPLES like BILLY and DUALLA cuddling and enjoying the view. The mood is much like a movie theater.

BILLY
They always do that?

DUALLA
They're just showing off 'cause they know I'm in here.

BILLY
Oh?

DUALLA
You date a special assistant to the president, word gets around.

BILLY
So this is officially a date?

She snuggles up close to him, while the others in the room settle back into their own, private pursuits.

DUALLA
Jury's still out.

She reaches up and kisses him.

BILLY
You must be awfully popular with the pilots for them to put on a show.

DUALLA
You better believe I'm popular. I'm the voice that tells 'em when it's time to come home.

BILLY
How do I compete with that?

He kisses her.

(CONTINUED)
DUALLA
You're doing okay so far.

Another kiss, then there's a LIGHT in the room as a door OPENS O.S. and there's a quiet voice from the back.

VOICE (O.S.)
One minute. One minute, people.

BILLY
I don't think we got our half hour.

DUALLA
You could pull rank. Tell'em you're on official business for the President of the Colonies.

BILLY
Your boss carries more weight around here than mine. Tell'em Adama wants you to...

DUALLA
(grinning)
Yeah, wants me to what? What?

BILLY
Lost my train of thought.

She chuckles and snuggles up next to him. Dualla can't see it, but Billy's expression now changes. He seems uncomfortable with what he's about to say, even though he makes an effort to keep his tone light and playful.

BILLY (cont'd)
How is he these days, by the way? He doing all right?

DUALLA
The Old Man? Sure. He's fine. I guess.

BILLY
You guess?

DUALLA
Yeah. He's... been acting kinda funny lately. I don't know...

BILLY
Really.

(CONTINUED)
DUALLA
Seems... different. Distracted or something. Been making these weird wireless calls from his quarters. Scrambler. Super-secret.

BILLY
Probably a security issue...

DUALLA
Probably.

(beat)
But he told me not to log the calls. No trace file. Nothing.

BILLY
Kinda weird.

DUALLA
It's against regs -- and more than that, the Old Man's a fanatic about deck logs. Every call gets logged, no matter what.

BILLY
Huh. And this just started...

DUALLA
Yeah, just a few days ago -- and Billy Keikeya are you pumping me for information on the Old Man?

The door OPENS again, letting in a flood of LIGHT and a DECK HAND steps in.

DECK HAND
Time's up.

People start to reluctantly get up and file out the door.

BILLY
No. 'Course not.

DUALLA
(laughing)
You are. You're a spy, that's what you are.

She's joking and laughing, but there's an element of truth in what she's saying and Billy tries to deflect it as they file out with the others.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (3)

BILLY
No really, c'mon D...

DUALLA
Uh-huh...

INT. CORRIDORS - CONTINUOUS

Billy and Dualla ENTER into the Corridor, where a LONG LINE of people are waiting for their turn in the observation deck.

DUALLA
I don't think this counts as a date anymore...

BILLY
I was just asking a few questions...

DUALLA
Hope you liked the answers. Last ones you're gonna get for a while.

INT. CIC - COR

Adama has now joined Laura in the COR. Laura's looking over a file Adama has given her.

ADMIN
Baltar's ready to begin widespread testing for Cylons, but there's one serious limitation -- he can only test one person at a time and verification takes several hours.

LAURA
Still, that's better than where we were yesterday. At least we have one now.

And just as Dualla said, Adama seems different somehow. Distracted, unfocused. Almost nervous. Without seeming to, Laura watches him closely throughout.

LAURA (cont'd)
So who's going to go first?

He looks blankly at her for too long a beat.

(CONTINUED)
ADAMA
Oh. The test. Right. We should test the people in the most sensitive positions first.

LAURA
I completely agree.
(beat)
How about you?

He looks at her in surprise. She smiles.

LAURA (cont’d)
If you’re a Cylon I’d like to know.

ADAMA
If I’m a Cylon then you’re really screwed.

He says it with a smile and they both laugh. Laura’s isn’t quite as genuine as his.

LAURA
Seriously -- you should probably be the first one tested. Show everyone in the fleet that they can trust the people at the top.

ADAMA
(a beat)
Maybe you should go first.

Laura’s still smiling, but there’s just the slightest bit of tension in the room.

LAURA
What say we flip for it?

ADAMA
Why not?

Adama pulls a COIN from his uniform pocket. He places it atop his thumbnail.

LAURA
Heads.

And ZING. The coin goes up, flips a few times and Adama smacks it down on the back of his hand. Adama stares at the coin for a long time.

(CONTINUED)
ADAMA

Adama puts the coin away and Laura can’t help feeling slightly uneasy at the way he reacted -- like he was about to back out.

EXT. SPACE - COLONIAL ONE
Establishing.

INT. COLONIAL ONE - INNER OFFICE
Billy ENTERS; his tie loose, his jacket over his shoulder. LAURA is waiting for him, alone in the office for once.

LAURA
Have a good time?

His hand waggles -- "so-so."

LAURA (cont’d)
Second base?

Billy holds up one finger.

LAURA (cont’d)
Well, war is hell, better luck next time -- what’d you find out?

BILLY
D couldn’t put her finger on it, but... yes, she said he seems different.

LAURA
I could see that myself. Distracted, unfocused... almost like he’s a different man. I swear he almost backed out when he lost the coin flip and had to take the Cylon test first.

BILLY
You flipped for it?

LAURA
You been drinking?

(CONTINUED)
BILLY
It did start as a date. And I have
to say, I'm not really comfortable
using my relationship to--

LAURA
Enough said. You were a good
soldier, and I won't ask you to do
it again. Anything else?

BILLY
(reluctant)
Some... scrambled wireless calls he
didn't want logged. She didn't
know who he called or why. But
none of this is damning evidence.
His calls could be security-
related, the odd behavior could be
a result of stress, pure and
simple, or paranoia or exhaustion--

LAURA
--It could be any one of those
things. You're right.
(beat)
But I wasn't told Commander Adama
was tired or stressed, I was told
he was a Cylon.

BILLY
By a condemned Cylon agent. A
machine programmed to disrupt and
damage our government through any
means necessary.

LAURA
Look, I don't want to believe this,
all right?

BILLY
He's a father, he has a history, a
career, friends -- he was alive and
human long before the Cylons were
even able to look human.

LAURA
What if he's been replaced?

BILLY
Can they do that?

(CONTINUED)
LAURA
I don't know. Can they do that?
You tell me. What can they do?
What are they capable of?

Billy doesn't have the answers and she knows it.

LAURA (cont'd)
I hope to the gods you're right and
this is all a bad dream.

She takes a beat, moves about the office for a moment.

LAURA (cont'd)
But every time I talk to him, every
time I sit in a room with him,
every time I hear his name... a
little voice in the back of my head
whispers, "What if it's true?"

BILLY
He's taking the test. We'll find
out soon enough.

LAURA
Right.
(beat)
Okay. See you in the morning.

BILLY
Good-night.

He heads out the door -- Laura spots a grin forming on his face.

LAURA
What?

BILLY
Nothing.

LAURA
No -- what are you grinning at?

BILLY
No, really. It's inappropriate....

LAURA
Okay, now you have to say it.

(CONTINUED)
BILLY
I was just... wondering... you
know... you and the Commander... if
he got to...
(holds up one finger)

LAURA
Go sober up.

In mock shock, Billy holds up two fingers.

BILLY
No...

LAURA
Good-night.

BILLY
(holds up three fingers)
Oh, my gods...

LAURA
Out!

Billy retreats and once he’s gone, Laura allows herself to
chuckle to herself.

LAURA (cont’d)
We’re all losing our minds...

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER
ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. GALACTICA - TIGH'S QUARTERS

COLONEL TIGH, half-dressed, eyes the very last drop in his bottle. Barely a thimble-full. He pours it out into a cup. Inhales the fumes. Is about to drink it down. Suddenly, before he can change his mind, he dumps it out on the floor. He looks at it. Smiles. Feels oddly proud of himself.

TIGH
At least you did that much.

He tosses the bottle in the trash and begins to put his clothes on. The room is a mess and the trash can is overflowing at this point. He takes a beat, looks back at the trash... then begins digging around in it...

Finds the PICTURE of his WIFE that he half-burned in the pilot. He looks at it for a long beat, then wads it up and throws it away again.

INT. GALACTICA - CIC

GAETA is bringing a cup of coffee to Dualla.

GAETA
So?

DUALLA
Like I'm gonna tell you about my date.

GAETA
So it was a date.

DUALLA
Technically.

GAETA
Only technically?

DUALLA
Why is my sex life so interesting? Gotta be fifty other people in this room. Chances one of them got laid last night -- and no, I didn't get laid.

GAETA
No, I didn't get laid... sir.
Dualla throws him a dirty look, but Gaeta is already on his way back to his console and looking very pleased with himself. Suddenly there's an ALARM.

GAETA (cont’d)
(off console)
Dradis contact! Cylon Raider bearing 738 carom 007!

The CIC explodes in a burst of activity as alarms sound and people rush to their stations.

GAETA (CONT’D)
(to handset)
Action stations, action stations. Enemy fighter approaching the fleet. Set Condition One throughout the ship. This is no drill.

DUALLA
(to headset)
Galactica/Apollo. Cylon Raider bearing 738 carom 007, relative. Close with the enemy and destroy. Acknowledge.

EXT. SPACE - VIPERS & RAIDER

A PAIR of VIPERS are already FIRING at the RAIDER.

LEE (WIRELESS)
We’re on it, Galactica.

INT. LEE’S VIPER

LEE in the cockpit.

LEE
He jumped right in front of us. His mistake...

INT. GALACTICA - CIC

Tigh ENTERS at a dead run.

TIGH
How many?

GAETA
Single Raider, sir. Looks like a recon patrol. Apollo and Chuckles already have him in their sights.

TIGH
Where’s the Old Man?

Gaeta looks to Dualla. Dualla feels suddenly on the spot.

(CONTINUED)
DUALLA
He’s... not aboard, sir.

TIGH
Where the he II is he?

DUALLA
He left an hour ago in a Raptor, sir. No flight plan.

TIGH
No flight plan?

LEE (WIRELESS)
That’s it, Chuckles, set him up and I’ll knock him down.

13 EXT. SPACE - VIPERS & RAIDER
Chuckles FIRES at the Raider, forcing it to make a hard turn right into Lee’s line of FIRE. The Raider is DAMAGED.

LEE (WIRELESS)
I winged him -- looks like I got his weapon systems...

Then the Raider JUMPS away.

14 INT. LEE’S VIPER

LEE
Frak!

15 INT. GALACTICA - CIC - RESUME

LEE (WIRELESS)
He Jumped. Repeat - he Jumped away before we could zero him out.

TIGH
Damnit. Probably giving away our position to every Cylon Baseship right now.

(to Dallal)
Order the Fleet to execute emergency Jump procedures. Every one to rendezvous at the stand-by coordinates as they--

GAETA
Dradis contact! Another single Raider bearing 881 carom 247.

(CONTINUED)
DUALLA
Galactica/Apollo. Cylon Raider detected at --

LEE (WIRELESS)
I see him--I see him! Wait... it's the same Raider.

TIGH
What?

INT. LEE'S VIPER - RESUME

LEE
It's the same Raider, I can see the damage from before...

EXT. SPACE - THE CYLON RAIDER

Clearly damaged and having trouble, it jinks and darts this way and that.

LEE (WIRELESS)
It's behaving erratically...

INT. GALACTICA - CIC

Everyone watching the BLIPS on the dradis screen. The Cylon blip DISAPPEARS.

LEE (WIRELESS)
He Jumped again.

Then the BLIP APPEARS again in a different part of the screen.

GAETA
Contact. Single Raider... same telltale. Seems to be flying in circles.

TIGH
Wounded bird. Can't fly home.

LEE (WIRELESS)
Galactica/Apollo. We got him on dradis, but he's pretty far out there and we're close to bingo fuel. Shall we pursue?

TIGH
(beat, then to Dualla)
No.

(MORE)
TIGH (cont'd)
Tell Apollo to pull the CAP back in close.
(to Gaeta)
Put a Raptor in the air. Tell them I want to suck in every electronic signal that thing makes.

GAETA
Yes, sir.

DUALLA
Colonel -- Commander Adama's Raptor is requesting permission to enter the landing pattern.

TIGH
Permission granted.
(heading out)
Stand-down to Condition Two. Mr. Gaeta, you have the deck.

INT. GALACTICA - BALTAR'S LAB

BALTAR glumly staring at something o.c.

BALTAR
Is suicide really a sin?

REVEAL he's staring at a long, seemingly endless line of BLOOD SAMPLES arranged in neat rows across a work table. NUMBER SIX lies down on the table top, head propped on one hand, her lovely shape in stark contrast to the hard angles of scientific equipment.

NUMBER SIX
A mortal one, I'm afraid. But it's not that bad, is it, Gaius?

BALTAR
45,231 people in the fleet. 45,231 blood samples. Seventeen hours to test each sample for Cylon indicators.

NUMBER SIX
That'll take awhile.

BALTAR
768,621 hours. 32,025 days.

NUMBER SIX
87.74211 years.

(CONTINUED)
Figure in a few hours sleep here and there... let's call it an even 88 years.

Sure.

I'd rather kill myself.

He takes the first sample from the tray.

Commander Adama, are you a Cylon? Tune in tomorrow...

He sets the sample into a piece of equipment and then begins working various switches and dials to begin the testing process, while making notations on a clipboard.

Hard being a genius.

Yes.

There should be some perks...

She pulls him to her on the table with a lascivious grin. He tosses his clipboard over his shoulder.

KARA THRACE limps through the Corridor, nods to the MARINE GUARDS outside the lab, then ENTERS to find --

Baltar (his back to Kara) thrusting his hips at the table and moaning slightly.

KARA
What's up, Doc?

Baltar starts hurriedly tucking his shirt back in.

Lieutenant Thrace... good to see you. What brings you to... the lab at this hour?
KARA
It’s the middle of the afternoon.

BALTAR
Really. Lost track of time. You know -- heavy workload and all that. What can I do for you?

KARA
You can close your fly.

Baltar zips himself and Kara holds up a small container.

KARA
My blood sample.

Number Six leans in and puts her arms around Baltar.

NUMBER SIX
You’re right about one thing, Gaius. There is something... very intriguing about her.

BALTAR
Yes.
(to Kara)
Yes. Thank you. Thank you so much.

NUMBER SIX
Tell you what -- you manage to get in her pants... I’ll join you.

BALTAR
That would be spectacular -- !
(to Kara)
-- if you would uh... put that down there at the end somewhere.

Kara nods -- what’s up with this guy? -- and moves to the other end of the table.

NUMBER SIX
See, it won’t be such a bad 88 years after all...

EXT. CAPRICA - CITY STREET - NIGHT

Deserted, strewn with overturned garbage cans, abandoned cars. SOUND OF A HOVERCRAFT overhead. The WIND BLAST sends trash whirling into the air.

(CONTINUED)
SUPER: CYLON OCCUPIED CAPRICA

A SPOTLIGHT peers like a searing white eyeball along the asphalt and sides of buildings, finds nothing, and moves on.

From the inky blackness of a recessed doorway, Sharon emerges, followed by HELO. She glances both ways and moves rapidly down the street.

HELO
I don’t get it. I’ve blown Centurions away before and they didn’t come after me with an entire army.

They round a corner onto another deserted street. Sharon knows damn well why this time is different.

SHARON
They’re after me.

They dart around an overturned street vendor’s cart. Helo grimaces when he notices the surface of the cart moving -- it’s covered with big black COCKROACHES.

HELO
Why you?

She would love to tell him the real reason, relieve her burden of guilt and self-disgust, but knows he might never forgive her. So she says...

SHARON
While they were holding me... I overheard some things.

HELO
What?

Ahead of them, the spotlight reappears, racing in their direction. They turn to flee back the way they came, but on the side of a far building they see SHADOWS OF CYLON CENTURIONS moving swiftly to the percussion of METAL BOOTS ON CONCRETE. Sharon spots an adjoining street.

SHARON
This way!

EXT. NARROW STREET - NIGHT

Sharon and Helo discover the street dead-ends at an impossibly high brick wall. They turn to see...
CONTINUED:

The SPOTLIGHT enters the street and moves toward CAMERA. METAL BOOTS HAMMER ON PAVEMENT, growing louder. PAN TO FOLLOW THE SPOTLIGHT as it moves down the alley to where Sharon and Helo were just standing. They’ve vanished!

As the spotlight continues toward the brick wall, it passes over a manhole cover on the sidewalk. TILT DOWN to a gap in the sidewalk’s curb where the gutter drops into the storm drain and we see the faces of Sharon and Helo peering cautiously out. After a beat, they duck from view.

INT. GALACTICA - HANGER DECK

Tigh waits impatiently as a RAPTOR comes to a STOP. The hatch OPENS and Adama steps out.

ADAMA
(salutes)
Permission to come aboard?

TIGH
 RETURNS salute
Granted. Mind telling me where the hell you been?

ADAMA
Colonel Tigh... allow me to present... your wife.

Adama looks back into the shuttle, holds out a hand... and a female hand tentatively reaches out, takes his for support and then a blonde WOMAN in her mid-thirties with an inherent sexuality that cannot be denied carefully steps out of the shuttle and back into Tigh’s life.

TIGH
Ellen...?

ELLEN TIGH smiles at her husband, tears bright in her beautiful eyes.

ELLEN
Oh, Saul...!

She almost falls into his arms. Off Tigh’s shocked expression...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE
ACT TWO

FADE IN:

25 INT. BALTAR’S LAB

Baltar’s watching numbers scroll by on a MONITOR when the PHONE CHIRPS. He answers it.

BALTAR
Gaius Baltar, Department of Cylon Detection, how may I direct your call?

INTERCUT:

26 INT. COLONIAL ONE - INNER OFFICE

Laura on the phone.

LAURA
You’re in a good mood.

BALTAR
Madame President... sorry. So unexpected. We haven’t spoken in ages. You don’t send me flowers anymore.

Laura -- who on some basic level, still doesn’t trust Baltar even after his exoneration in “Six Degrees” gives only the tiniest of smiles on her end of the phone.

LAURA
Hm. I’d like you to call me the moment Commander Adama’s test is complete. Will you do that?

BALTAR
I... don’t understand.

LAURA
Call me with his test results.

BALTAR
Commander Adama cancelled his test just a short time ago.

Laura’s blood freezes.

LAURA
Oh? Why?
BALTAR

He gave me another sample he said had priority.

LAURA

Whose?

BALTAR

Some... woman I believe.

(check)

Yes. "Ellen." No last name. He just dropped it off and left. Is there a problem?

LAURA

Maybe. Doctor, I want you to resume testing Commander Adama's tissue sample immediately.

BALTAR

(depressed)

Of course.

Laura hangs up. Baltar looks at the long sheets of paper being printed out -- rips them out of the machine, wads them up and tosses them away.

INT. GALACTICA - TIGH'S QUARTERS

Ellen is on the couch, Tigh next to her.

TIGH

I... just can't believe it. Can't believe you're alive.

ELLEN

Can't believe it myself. Don't even remember the last few weeks... it's weeks, right?

TIGH

Right. You've been... on the Rising Star all this time?

ELLEN

I guess so. The last thing I remember was being on Picon. I was at the airport... buying a ticket home... hearing something about the Cylons... then dreams mostly until a couple days ago.

(MORE)
ELLEN (cont’d)
They tell me I was knocked out when
the Cylons attacked the airport.
Someone picked me up, put me on the
last flight out... some savior... I
don’t even know who...

Her voice catches and Tigh kneels down, awkwardly puts his
arms around her.

TIGH
It’s all right...

ELLEN
Then I woke up on the Rising Star a
couple days ago... they told me
what happened... and heard the
Galactica was with us. And I knew
that meant you were here...

She tears up and Tigh can’t help but feel a lump in his
throat as well.

ELLEN (cont’d)
Never thought I’d see your face
again...

TIGH
Me neither...

ELLEN
The things I said before... the
things I did...

TIGH
Shhh. In the past. That’s all in
the past. Part of a world that’s
long gone now.

ELLEN
Start over?

TIGH
Start over.

They embrace, tenderly, then eagerly. The PHONE CHIRPS.

TIGH (cont’d)
Never fails.

ELLEN
Forget it.

She kisses him again. The phone keeps CHIRPING.
TIGH
Can't...

He goes to the phone.

TIGH
(annoyed)
XO.
(beat)
What?
(beat)
Now?
(beat)
Understood. All right. Tell her
I'm... on my way.

Tigh looks over at Ellen, who manages a small smile.

ELLEN
Girlfriend?

TIGH
No. Official business.

ELLEN
Feels like old times.

TIGH
I'd explain, but...

ELLEN
It's classified. I remember the drill.

TIGH
I'll be back as soon as I can.

ELLEN
It's okay. Chances are, I won't lapse into a coma while you're gone.
(off his look)
I'm joking. Don't worry about me. I'll make myself comfortable while you're gone...

She gives him a look of pure sex and Tigh feels the old familiar feelings of guilt mixed with desire.

TIGH
Soon as I can.
ELLEN
I'll be waiting.

Tigh EXITS.

CUT TO:

INT. CAPRICA - STORM DRAIN JUNCTION - NIGHT

An exhausted Helo sits alone in the concrete chamber, using a flashlight for illumination. He drinks from a water container as Sharon climbs down a metal ladder into frame. He holds the canteen out to her. She drinks, but doesn't appear thirsty.

HELO
You just keep going and going and never get tired.

SHARON
Adrenaline. I'll crash big time when we get to the woods.

HELO
So what was it you heard?
(off her blank stare)
You said you overheard things when they were holding you.

SHARON
(vamping)
Oh, yeah... There's a big Cylon base at Delphi. A major hub.

HELO
Bastards. I wonder if the Oracle's still standing.

SHARON
Didn't hear anything about that. Probably not. But it's the best place to try and grab a ship and get off this planet. Ready?

Helo nods, stows his bottle and follows Sharon up the ladder.

Tigh is meeting with Laura and Billy.

(CONTINUED)
With all due respect, this is crazy.

I agree. The whole thing's crazy. But you've known him longer than any of us. Don't you find anything suspicious about his recent behavior? The scrambled calls he doesn't want logged...

He makes the rules. If he wants to break 'em, that's up to him.

What about the fact that he left the ship on his own, told no one where he was going, and then a Cylon Raider happens to jump into view at that moment and start behaving strangely?

I know exactly where he was. He was picking up my wife.

Your wife?

Turns out she's been unconscious aboard the Rising Star ever since the attack.

That's fantastic! Oh my gods that's amazing!

Yes.

What're the odds?

Unbelievable.

Laura takes a beat -- has to completely re-evaluate her position and her attitude. Decides to acknowledge the mistake and move on.
LAURA
Well. I'm glad to be proven wrong and to find that my fears are absurd. I'm guilty of taking counsel of my fears and that is no way to run a government. I apologize for bringing you over here.

TIGH
It's all right. Been a helluva day so far...

LAURA
I'm sure.

TIGH
We had our problems -- some big problems -- but when Ellen stepped off that shuttle, I thought I was going to pass out.

LAURA
Ellen? Her name is Ellen?

TIGH
That's right.

LAURA
I think I'd like to meet your wife, Colonel.

INT. GALACTICA - CIC

Adama, TYROL and Kara lean down to view the monitor of SCROLLING DATA from the Raider.

KARA
It's like we found a treasure chest. One of the major issues we've been having with the Raider we captured is how the faster-than-light drive works. That wounded bird out there's Jumping all over the place.

TYROL
Every time it Jumps, it gives us that much more data we can use, sir.

Lee ENTERS in his flight suit.

(CONTINUED)
'Tigh Me Up, Tie Me Down' Prod Draft 7/9/04

CONTINUED:

LEE
You wanted to see me, sir?

ADAMA
(to Kara & Tyrol)
Stay on it.
(to Lee)
You have dinner plans?

INT. BALTAR’S LAB

Baltar is on the phone with Laura.

BALTAR
Resume the test on Ellen? Why...
no, that’s no trouble at all.

He looks at the printer, busily chugging out more pages of
now-useless data.

BALTAR (cont’d)
Don’t give it a moment’s thought,
Madame President.
(beat)
No, really, it’s no bother. Thank
you for calling.

He ha goes to the printer and begins RIPPING OUT the new
print-out.

INT. GALACTICA - TIGH’S QUARTERS

Tigh ENTERS, looks around -- no sign of his wife.

TIGH

Ellen?

The bathroom door OPENS, revealing Ellen standing in the
doorway, wearing one of Tigh’s shirts and nothing else. She
lifts an eyebrow.

ELLEN
You gonna close the door?

He quickly closes the hatch, and as he turns around, she’s
walking barefoot across the room with something behind her
back. He moves to her, is about to take her in his arms,
then she produces a BOTTLE and TWO GLASSES.

ELLEN
Surprise.

(CONTINUED)
'Tigh Me Up, Tie Me Down' Prod Draft 7/9/04

CONTINUED:

TIGH
Ambrosia? Where in Kobol's name did you get this?

ELLEN
I have my ways. Thought it might be just the thing for a... celebration.

TIGH
We need to talk...

ELLEN
First things, first.

She pours each of them a drink. Lifts her glass.

ELLEN
Starting over.

TIGH
Starting over.

She drinks hers down... but Tigh hesitates.

TIGH
I'm... technically still on duty...

ELLEN
I think they can do without you today.

TIGH
It doesn't really work that way...

She lifts her glass to her lips, takes a mouthful, holds it... then kisses him and lets the alcohol flow into his mouth. He drinks, kisses her, drinks... finds himself lost in the moment, lost in his wife, lost in his old life...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO
FADE IN:

INT. GALACTICA - PILOT REC ROOM

Baltar is eating a small lunch at a table by himself. PILOTS are hanging out, playing cards, eating, etc. There's a WIRELESS SET on and some people are listening to the broadcast -- which plays in the b.g. of the scene with Baltar, Sharon & Six:

FRANKLIN (WIRELESS)
... you're an idiot, that's what you are. You're done.
(click)
I don't know what to tell you folks. Some people in this fleet will believe anything. Next caller, if I can figure out how to connect this thing -- ah -- Bill from the Aurora you're on the air with Bob Franklin.

BILL (WIRELESS)
Hi, Bob. Just wanted to call in and say what a great job I think you're doing. We really need people to start talking to one another directly, 'cause the government's not telling any of us the truth.

FRANKLIN (WIRELESS)
Amen to that. They'll probably come and take me away any minute now for saying it, but if I didn't know any better, I'd say our so-called government was working for the Cylons.

BILL (WIRELESS)
I have it on good authority there are Cylons in the government. Like high up in the government.

FRANKLIN (WIRELESS)
Anybody we know?

BILL (WIRELESS)
I don't want to say on the air, but high... real high...

(CONTINUED)
Sharon Valerii comes in and sits down across from Baltar.

SHARON

Hi.

The hair on the back of Baltar’s neck goes up as she sits down.

BALTAR

Hello.

SHARON

Just wanted to say, thank you for giving me the human thumbs up.

BALTAR

My pleasure.

An awkward silence.

BALTAR (cont’d)

Anything... else...?

SHARON

No. Yes. I don’t know. I felt this... need to come see you.

BALTAR

A need?

Number Six leans down to whisper in Baltar’s ear.

NUMBER SIX

It’s not that kind of need.

SHARON

Don’t know if that’s the right word...

Sharon struggles for a beat and Baltar’s eyes roam over her form for a moment.

NUMBER SIX

You like this, don’t you? Sitting right on the edge. Knowing she’s a Cylon, a being who could kill you in the blink of an eye, and still be imagining what she looks like naked.

BALTAR

Is there something I can do to you - do for you?

(CONTINUED)
SHARON
Forget it.

She gets up, starts to leave.

BALTAR
Perhaps we could... get together
later... go somewhere... talk.

NUMBER SIX
You’re playing with fire.

SHARON
Sure. I’m... not seeing anyone.
Anymore.

BALTAR
Tonight then?

SHARON
Why not?

Sharon EXITS.

BALTAR
I’m insane. That’s what it is,
I’ve lost my head.

NUMBER SIX
Or you’re thinking with the wrong
head.

INT. ADAMA’S QUARTERS

A small, intimate dinner party is underway. Laura, Adama,
Lee, Tigh and Ellen seated around the table. Ellen has never
met an audience she didn’t like and her tendency to dominate
the proceedings is only exacerbated by the natural reserve of
the three men in the room. Add to that the fact that neither
she and Tigh are feeling any pain and you’ve got a volatile
mix.

ELLEN
... sure, there’s whining and
complaining like you’d expect, but
people I talked to are hopeful and
optimistic.

LAURA
That’s good to hear.

(CONTINUED)
ELLEN
Oh, maybe a few people might still
wonder if a kindergarten teacher is
really the right person to be
president, but they’re a tiny
minority.

And it goes without saying that Laura and Ellen aren’t going
to become friends.

LAURA
I’m so happy to hear that.

ELLEN
They’re also immensely grateful to
all of you on Galactica. You’re
literally our saviors.

TIGH
Just doing our jobs.

ELLEN
He’s always so modest. Always been
that way. Lee, could I trouble you
to pour me a little more of this
lovely Ambrosia?

Lee pours her more from the bottle on the table. Tigh holds
out his glass and Lee fills it as well -- but not without
exchanging a glance with his father.

ELLEN (cont’d)
Thank you, dear. Bill, shame on
you -- I don’t ever remember you
telling me that you even had a son.

ADAMA
I had two. One died a couple years
ago.

ELLEN
Tragic. Death of a child.
(heavy sigh)
There’s been so much death. So
much pain. Sometimes it seems so
overwhelming.

UNDER THE TABLE
Ellen’s foot slips out of her pump and slides up the shin of
Lee Adama. His eyes widen slightly, but tries to maintain.
ELLEN (cont'd)
Still -- I can't imagine why you never mentioned having such a... handsome boy.

Lee tries to move his leg out of range, but her foot has an unerring instinct for male flesh and she not only finds his leg, but manages to get under the pant leg itself.

ADAMA
The Captain of the Rising Star was... a little puzzled as to how you got aboard.

ELLEN
So am I. Some thoughtful soul rescued me from almost certain death and put me on the last flight out of Picon.

LAURA
How lucky for us all.

LEE
(quickly)
Let me clear some of these dishes.

Which gives him an excuse to get up from the table. Ellen puts a hand on his arm.

ELLEN
Thank you, dear. That's so sweet.

Lee is profoundly uncomfortable as she smiles at him -- Laura and Adama notice, but Tigh doesn't.

ELLEN (cont'd)
So, Bill -- you know the question on everyone's mind out there -- and I do mean everyone -- where's Earth and when do we get there?

ADAMA
I'm afraid that's classified information.

ELLEN
That word again.

TIGH
Ellen... leave the man alone.
Lee tentatively sits back down again -- again her foot finds his. He bounces up again.

LEE
Coffee anyone?

ELLEN
That sounds heavenly. I'll take mine with a splash of Ambrosia in it -- goes well with almost everything, you know.

She laughs -- a little too loudly and Tigh joins in. Adama shifts uncomfortably in his chair as Lee pours coffee and Ellen spikes it with the liquor. Ellen also takes the opportunity to get a hand on Lee's ass.

INT. GALACTICA - OBSERVATION DECK

Baltar and Sharon are sitting in the dark, trying to look interested in the view while various couples make out all around them. Sharon is profoundly uncomfortable, can't believe she's even doing this.

SHARON
You know... sometimes I think I'll get bored of looking out there... but somehow I never do...

BALTAR
I know exactly what you mean...

But his eyes are more interested in the view of Sharon's legs than the view outside the window.

NUMBER SIX
Here he sits. Here he thinks. Here he waits for his opportunity. Here he fantasizes about her naked flesh against his. Then he wonders... when she climaxes, will she rip out my lungs?

BILLY AND DUALLA

Sitting a short distance away, cuddled up together.

DUALLA
You know, it's really no one's business.
'Tigh Me Up, Tie Me Down' Prod Draft 7/9/04

CONTINUED:

BILLY
That's right. What's so interesting about us?

DUALLA
Nothing. Absolutely nothing. You've got to be one of the most boring people I've ever met.

BILLY
Right back at'cha.

Beat.

DUALLA
Is that your hand?

BILLY
It is if you'd like it to be.

DUALLA
I'd like it to be.

BILLY
Then it's my hand.

They kiss.

BALTAR & SHARON

Still admiring the view.

SHARON
You ever think you have a... destiny? A... purpose you never understood, but knew was there all along?

BALTAR
I suppose I always knew I had a role to play -- but I never imagined it would so... vital to our survival.

NUMBER SIX
If you'll turn down the volume on your ego, you might hear her saying something important.

SHARON
I know I have a... destiny. I don’t know what it is... but it's there... somewhere.
BALTAR
God reveals His plans for all of us in His own way and His own time.

SHARON
God? You believe in only one god?

NUMBER SIX
Careful.

BALTAR
Well. It's an unusual belief system, I know... but... there it is.

SHARON
One God. With all the answers...

NUMBER SIX
Congratulations. You've just connected a Cylon sleeper agent to her faith. You've probably endangered every man, woman and child in the fleet.

The blood drains from Baltar's face as the door OPENS.

VOICE
Time's up.

Everyone begins to file out.

INT. GALACTICA - ADAMA'S QUARTERS

The farewells are being said at the door. Laura is kissing Ellen, Lee shaking Tigh's hand. Everyone ad-libbing some good-nights. Ellen's got the bottle of Ambrosia in her hand as she leans in to kiss Lee and Adama shakes Tigh's hand.

ADAMA
(to Tigh) Happy for you. Thanks for coming.

LEE
Pleasure to meet you.

TIGH
Appreciate it.

ELLEN
(whispers, to Lee) Hope to see you again, soon.

Ellen's hand finds its way to Lee's hand and squeezes it. She gives him a smile full of promise and then she and Tigh EXIT. They're barely out the door when Laura turns to Adama.
You think she is a Cylon?

If she’s not... then we’re all in a lot of trouble.

Ellen and Tigh heading back to their quarters. They’re both a little sloshed.

When did Bill become such a stick-in-the-mud?

Ah -- he’s always been a little tightly wrapped.

The man’s become a carving. Like one of those faces on a totem pole.

She makes a face, it cracks him up -- of course just about anything would crack him up now.

Lee, Adama and Laura doing a post-mortem.

Her hand would’ve been down my pants if I’d been sitting two inches closer to her.

Scuttlebutt was that she slept her way through half the Colonial fleet while Saul was in space.

Why’d he stay married to her?

It’s obvious. He loves her. Deeply.

Blindly. Ellen used to encourage his worst instincts, bring out this self-destructive streak in him.
LAURA
But... why would the Cylons want to impersonate the Colonel's wife? How does that help them?

EXT. CAPRICA - CITY STREET - NIGHT
A frustrated Number Six and DORAL walk the street as spotlights and the SOUNDS OF HOVERCRAFT and METAL BOOTS ON CONCRETE reverberate in the background.

DORAL
We've searched every street and building. They slipped through. How's that possible?

NUMBER SIX
She thinks she loves him now -- that she can't live without him. Her passion is making her more resourceful.

DORAL
Bothers you, doesn't it?

NUMBER SIX
We'll get them in the end.

DORAL
No. That you've never experienced it.

NUMBER SIX
(derisive laugh) You saw the way Helo was when we took her away -- he was pathetic.

DORAL
I can't help wondering what it would be like to feel that intensely. Even in his anguish he seemed so... alive.

Six doesn't reply but as the two of them walk into the night her eyes are wet.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE
ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT. GALACTICA - CORRIDORS

Baltar and Sharon walking down the Corridor.

SHARON
I’m not a religious person... I’ve barely given any thought to my faith or the gods...

Number Six joins them.

NUMBER SIX
I’m so proud of you. You’re doing God’s work without even being asked.

BALTAR
It is a... strange thought...

INT. GALACTICA - ANOTHER CORRIDOR - SAME

Tigh and Ellen giggling and stumbling. Ellen passes him the bottle and he takes a swig once he’s sure nobody’s around.

ELLEN
Where are we?

TIGH
Uh... Deck twenty-five... I think...

ELLEN
You think.

TIGH
I’ll get us home, don’t worry...

ELLEN
Yeah, just like Bill’s getting us to Earth...

TIGH
Don’t start...

ELLEN
He doesn’t have the slightest idea where Earth is.

(CONTINUED)
TIGH
Shhh. Don't have to start shouting it the halls.

ELLEN
Why not? BILL ADAMA DOESN'T KNOW WHERE EARTH IS! See? No one cares.

Tigh grabs her, puts a hand over her mouth -- but they're both laughing and giggling. Sharon and Baltar come around the corner -- Tigh immediately straightens up.

TIGH
Doctor.

BALTAR
Colonel.

TIGH
Lieutenant.

SHARON
Colonel.

ELLEN
Doctor. Lieutenant. Colonel. Oh, wait, I've stepped on your line, sweetie.

She laughs.

BALTAR
I don't believe I've had the pleasure... I'm Doctor Gaius--

She takes his hand smoothly.

ELLEN
--Gaius Baltar. I know exactly who you are. Our sole surviving genius. The man who can tell human from Cylon. The pleasure is all mine.

And it's hard to say who gets the bigger jolt of electricity from the simple handshake -- the rake or the trollop.

ELLEN
You're still holding my hand.

(CONTINUED)
BALTAR
I thought you were still holding mine.

Tigh pulls her away quickly.

TIGH
Hey-hey-hey -- I'm watching you.
Both of you.

Number Six appears.

NUMBER SIX
So am I.

ELLEN
Who're you testing at the moment? This lovely girl?

BALTAR
She already passed.

ELLEN
Isn't that funny?
(to Sharon)
I took one look at you and thought, "Here's a girl who isn't good at taking tests."

Not quite sure how to react to that, Sharon decides to call it a night.

SHARON
I have the midwatch. 'Night. Thanks for everything.

She gives him a quick, chaste kiss.

BALTAR
You're very welcome. Good-night.

Sharon heads off.

ELLEN
Well. Care for a nightcap, Doctor?

BALTAR
I'd love to --
GAETA (PA)
Attention. Pass the word for
Doctor Baltar, Doctor Baltar please
report to the lab.

BALTAR
-- but I can't. Perhaps another
time.

ELLEN
Count on it.

Baltar heads off, followed by Number Six.

NUMBER SIX
Not a word.

But by the look on his face, he doesn't have to. Ellen sees
the unamused look on Tigh's face.

ELLEN
Saul... are you jealous?

TIGH
You said we're starting over.

ELLEN
We are.

She quickly uncorks the bottle, lifts it to his lips -- but
he pushes it away.

TIGH
All that has to be in the past,
or...

ELLEN
It is. It is. Just a little
harmless flirting -- but you
know... in the middle of dinner,
Bill put his hand on my leg.

Tigh's surprised -- then his eyes narrow with suspicion.

TIGH
What...?

ELLEN
He did... kept rubbing my leg...
giving me the eye...

(CONTINUED)
'High Me Up, Tie Me Down' Prod Draft 7/9/04

CONTINUED: (4)

TIGH
I'm not falling for that.

ELLEN
Did you know he came to see me... on the Rising Star?

That gets Tigh's attention.

ELLEN (CONT'D)
He came secretly... didn't want me to know... told the Captain not to tell anyone he'd been there... but I saw him. He'd sit by my bed... I'd pretend to be asleep... then he'd put a hand on my leg...

TIGH
You're lying...

Which is one thing you never say to Ellen Tigh.

ELLEN
I am not. He was on the ship. And I can prove it --

She grabs his hand and pulls him down the Corridor.

INT. BALTAR'S LAB

Baltar, Laura, Lee, and Adama are here.

ADAMA
I gave you the sample this morning, you should be almost done by now.

BALTAR
Well, I'm sorry, but the test takes time and having started and stopped it twice now, I'm running a little behind.

LEE
Twice now?

LAURA
That's my fault, it's a long story...

ADAMA
Your fault?

(Continued)
BALTAR
Oh, I probably shouldn’t have mentioned that...

LAURA
It doesn’t matter, it’s okay.

ADAMA
What’s okay?

LAURA
It’s... funny really. You’re going to laugh.

ADAMA
Sounds hilarious so far.

LAURA
Look... there were some things... that had me concerned...

ADAMA
About me? You thought I was a Cylon? Me?

LAURA
Leoben told me you were a Cylon. It was the last thing it said before it was destroyed. I tried to forget it... but I couldn’t get it out of my mind and then add to that your mysterious calls and trips off the ship...

BALTAR
Would anyone like a cigar? I know I would.

ADAMA
How did you hear about that? Have you been spying on me? On my ship?

LEE
Mysterious trips?

ADAMA
I was going to the Rising Star and I didn’t want Saul to find out.

LEE
Why not?
ADAMA
Because whether she was a Cylon or not, I knew she was going to be trouble and I wanted to keep her away from him as long as possible.

ELLEN (O.S.)
See? I told you he wanted me.

Everyone turns to see Ellen and Tigh now in the doorway.

BALTAR
Oh, lovely.

TIGH
'the hell's going on? You were secretly visiting my wife?

ADAMA
No. Yes. But... it's complicated...

ELLEN
I told you --
(sotto)
-- he's had his eye on me for years.

ADAMA
What!

LAURA
Gentlemen, please...

ELLEN
Don't fight over little ole me...

LAURA
You're not helping.

LEE
Let's all take a deep breath and --

ADAMA
I was worried she might be a Cylon! I even brought a tissue sample back for Baltar to test!

TIGH
That's why you cancelled your test?
ADAMA
How’d you know that?

TIGH
(to Laura)
You didn’t tell me he was testing
my wife.

ADAMA
You met with the President?

TIGH
She thought you might be a Cylon.

ADAMA
Me?

GAETA (PA)
Attention. Pass the word for the
Commander and the XO. Commander
Adama and Colonel Tigh please
report to CIC.

The tone instantly shifts in the room as Adama and Tigh
exchange a look and then head out together.

INT. CORRIDORS
Adama and Tigh walking quickly through the Corridor.

ADAMA
I’m not a Cylon.

TIGH
Neither’s my wife.

EXT. SPACE - RAIDER & VIPERS & RAPTOR
The Raider is still being shadowed by the Vipers and a
Raptor, but now it’s flying more smoothly, seems to be under
control.

INT. CIC - MOMENTS LATER
Adama and Tigh looking over the plotting board while Gaeta
stands by.

GAETA
The Raider smoothed out its flight
path about two minutes ago. Seems
to be back under control.

(CONTINUED)
ADAMA
But it's not Jumping home...

Adama moves over to the Weapons' Area where Tyrol and Kara
are still looking over the in-coming data. At the same time,
Tigh picks up a handset.

ADAMA (CONT'D)
You two got everything you
need?

TIGH
This is the XO. Launch the
alert fighters.

TYROL
No such thing as too much info, sir.

KARA
But let's not get greedy.

ADAMA
(to Gaeta)
Order the flight leader to destroy
the target.

GAETA
Yes, sir.

EXT. SPACE - RAIDER & VIPERS
The Raider suddenly SPINS and TAKES OFF TOWARD THE GALACTICA.
The Vipers are caught off-guard and struggle to catch up.

PILOT (WIRELESS)
Whoa! Galactica/Snake -- the
Raider just took off!

INT. CIC
As before. Everyone watching the dradis screen.

PILOT (WIRELESS)
He's heading back toward the fleet!

KARA
They're not going to catch him --
he's got too big a lead.

GAETA
(to handset)
Action Stations, Action Stations,
is this not a drill.
EXT. SPACE - THE CYLON RAIDER
Is racing right at Galactica -- on a suicide run.

INT. CIC - RESUME

GAETA
He doesn't have any weapons...

KARA
He's on a suicide run.

ADAMA
Stand-by for evasive maneuvers.

EXT. SPACE - VIPERS
Come ROARING out of the launch tubes.

PILOT 2 (WIRELESS)
Galactica, this is Alert One. I've acquired the target.

The Cylon tries to avoid the fire, but the Viper has him dead to rights and the Viper DESTROYS the Cylon.

INT. CIC - RESUME

PILOT 2 (WIRELESS)
Target destroyed, repeat, target destroyed.

Relieved looks all around. Adama looks over to Tigh.

ADAMA
You launch the alert fighters?

Tigh barely nods.

ADAMA (cont’d)
Good call.

Tyrol sees something on his monitor.

TYROL
Commander -- you should take a look at this, sir.

Adama moves over to Tyrol.
TYROL (cont’d)
(points to screen)
Just before it was destroyed, that
Raider sent out a high-speed data
burst.

ADAMA
Sent it where?

TYROL
Looks like... the signal was
broadcast toward the fleet.

TIGH
Studying us. While we were
studying him.

ADAMA
(hears him)
Then he transmitted his data to
someone in the fleet.

TIGH
Well we do know... that there are
Cylon agents in the fleet.

ADAMA
Yes, we do.

The two men look at each other for a beat.

INT. CORRIDORS
Again, Adama and Tigh walking side by side.

TIGH
One question...

Adama stops, faces him.

ADAMA
Because it worried me.

TIGH
That she might be a Cylon.

ADAMA
And... if she wasn’t.
(beat)
I know how you feel about her,
Saul... but she’s been...
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
ADAMA (cont’d)
a negative force in your life. I’m sorry. But it’s the truth.

Tigh takes a long beat before answering.

TIGH
Maybe she was. Things were different then. She was different. I was different.

Beat.

ADAMA
I’ve gotten used to seeing you without that cup in your hand.

TIGH
I was celebrating tonight. Think I deserved to...

ADAMA
Yes, you did.

Adama holds out his hand and Tigh takes it after a moment.

ADAMA (cont’d)
Launching those fighters on a hunch. That’s the kind of officer you are, the kind of officer I need as my XO. You saved the ship today.

TIGH
Just doing my job.

ADAMA
You’re good at your job. That’s why I need you, Saul. That and... we’re friends. I don’t want to lose that just because Ellen’s back.

TIGH
You won’t.

INT. BALTAR’S LAB

Baltar is looking down at the test screen as seen in “Flesh and Bone,” while Laura, Tigh, Adama, Ellen, and Lee look on.

ADAMA
(to Laura)
I understand. I probably would’ve reacted the same way.
BALTAR
Green. Green, everyone. Mrs. Tigh is definitely human.

Number Six lounges in Baltar's lap.

NUMBER SIX
If only they knew that everyone passes these days.

BALTAR
(sotto)
So much simpler that way. No muss, no fuss.

Tigh gives his wife a quick kiss and Adama even holds out a hand to her.

ADAMA
No hard feelings, I hope, Ellen.

ELLEN
I understand completely. But let's be sure and test you next.

BALTAR
I'm already on it.

Ellen slips past Adama's hand and puts her arms around him.

ELLEN
(whispers)
You don't want to frak with me, Bill. Try to remember that.

She starts to pull back, but he holds her for another second.

ADAMA
(whispers)
Same goes for you, Ellen.

They pull back from one another and exchange sweet smiles, as if they were going to be the best friends in the world.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR