FADE IN:

JAMMER

A member of Tyrol's old Deck Gang, walks through the NIGHTTIME STREETS of New Caprica, anxiety and tension etched into his features...

CUT TO:

TYROL

Scrabbles through a dark, narrow, rough-hewn TUNNEL, somewhere beneath the city. He's carrying something LARGE and the tunnel is low, forcing him to crouch over as he gropes his way through the near-darkness.

CUT TO:

LAURA ROSLIN

Sits on the floor of a DETENTION CELL, without shoes, eyeglasses, or jacket and trying to shield her eyes from the relentless LIGHT blazing down on her from above with one hand while the other is wrapped around her torso seeking warmth in the chilly air. A small MIRROR is on the opposite wall.

CUT TO:

JAMMER

And now we REVEAL that he's ARMED and wearing the distinctive UNIFORM of the New Caprica Police, is walking along with several other members of the NCP.

CUT TO:

INT. TUNNEL/TUNNEL HUB

Tyrol comes out of the Tunnel and into the HUB, where several different hand-dug tunnels converge. Two other men are already here, their faces barely discernible in the gloom: ANDERS and TIGH. Tyrol puts down the heavy object he's been carrying: the WIRELESS SET.
INT. DETENTION CELL - NIGHT

There’s a sharp BANG as the DOOR OPENS, and Laura looks up in time to see GAIUS BALTAR ENTER the cell with a CHAIR. He sets it up in the room as the door is closed and locked behind him.

EXT. NEW CAPRICA - RESIDENTIAL TENTS - NIGHT

Jammer and his squad of NCP Officers come around a corner and stop. Jammer swallows nervously, settles himself and gives a salute to someone o.c. REVEAL BROTHER CAVIL, who mockingly returns the salute.

BROTHER CAVIL
You understand your orders, Captain? Everything clear?

JAMMER
Yes, sir.

BROTHER CAVIL
Good.

(beat)
Don't worry. We have your back.

REVEAL a PLATOON OF CENTURIONS standing to one side. Jammer looks at the mechanized soldiers and nods grimly.

INT. TUNNEL HUB - NIGHT

Tyrol working on the wireless while Anders looks on. Tigh lights a cigarette nearby.

TYROL
You hear the Cylons cut food rations, Colonel?

Tigh says nothing, keeps smoking. Anders answers for him.

ANDERS
We heard. How long until the next Raptor transmission?

TYROL
(checks watch)
Two minutes.

(beat)
They’re talking about shutting down the marketplace -- saying it's a "security risk."

(CONTINUED)
Anders gives Tigh a reproachful look. Tigh shrugs it off.

TIGH
We'll shift targets.

TYROL
(shocked)
You were going to hit the marketplace? The market? It's full of civilians -- this is getting crazy. Whose side we are we on?

Tigh barely looks up, but the quiet venom in his voice is nearly palpable and his words send a chill down Tyrol's back.

TIGH
Which side are we on? We're on the side of the demons, Chief. We're evil men in the gardens of paradise... sent by the forces of death to spread destruction and devastation wherever we go.
(beat)
I'm surprised you didn't know that.

Tyrol just looks at Tigh, not sure he even knows Tigh anymore. Anders isn't entirely comfortable here either, but he keeps his own counsel. The wireless BEEPS and Tyrol checks it. Tigh pulls a sheet of paper from his pocket, smooths it out.

TYROL
(off wireless)
Contact. They're ready for our sitrep, Colonel.

TIGH
(hands him the paper)
Send it twice, just to make sure.

Tyrol reads the message and starts TAPPING in the response, using a form of CODE.

EXT. NEW CAPRICA - RESIDENTIAL TENTS - NIGHT

Jammer and his squad of NCP Officers set up a perimeter around a group of residential TENTS in the city.
Laura watches Baltar dully as he sits in the chair and regards her with sympathy.

**BALTAR**

I heard you were on the list and I wanted to see with my own eyes that you had not been harmed. Here --

Baltar pulls her GLASSES from his pocket and hands them to her as he tries to connect with her.

**BALTAR (cont'd)**

I can help you, Laura. I can protect you. But you have to understand that things have changed now. The insurgency has crossed a redline. Suicide bombing -- it's abhorrent to everything we believe in. You and I -- we have to condemn these tactics. They cannot be legitimized in any way and the insurgency must be stopped from employing them ever again.

**LAURA**

This is such good news, Mr. President, I can't tell you.

**BALTAR**

Excuse me?
LAURA
There is something that scares the Cylons after all.

BALTAR
Using men and women as living bombs should scare all of us.

LAURA
Desperate people take desperate measures.

BALTAR
(heated)
Look me in the eye and tell me you support sending young men and women into crowds with explosives tied to around their chests, Laura! Tell me you approve!

She doesn't and Laura can't really bring herself to say otherwise. She opts to deflect the conversation to another topic rather than engage it directly.

LAURA
I don't control the insurgents.

BALTAR
(calmer)
I know you're as shocked and appalled as I am by these bombings. My God, Laura -- they killed almost thirty-three men and women whose only crime was to put on a police uniform and try to bring order out of this chaos.

LAURA
By arresting innocent people in the dead of night? Detaining them indefinitely without charge? Torturing them for information?
BALTAR
No one's being tortured.

LAURA
Tell that to Colonel Tigh.

BALTAR
I don't think you understand the very real peril that this city is in right now.
(grim)
You see, the Cylon is a machine. For all the layered psychology and emotional complexity built into the programing, they're still only machines at heart...

INT. DETENTION OBSERVATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Where CAPRICA SIX is watching Baltar and Laura through the one-way mirror.

BALTAR (THRU GLASS)
... The contradictory impulses and cheap sentimentality which clog human decision-making are not for the Cylon. No. They calculate where we trust. They analyze where we hope. And their hearts only reason while ours only feel.

That stings Caprica Six -- is this what he really thinks?

INT. DETENTION CELL - CONTINUOUS

BALTAR
And once their careful, deductive calculus tells them that the costs of maintaining this occupation outweigh the benefits... they will make a very logical, very rational decision: they will end this experiment.
(beat)
Swiftly. Suddenly. And without pity.
He lets the implications of that hang in the air for a long beat. Laura watches him evenly.

LAURA
Pity has been in short supply on New Caprica lately.

He abruptly gets up and KNOCKS on the door.

BALTAR
(to Laura)
I'm releasing you.

LAURA
You expect me to say thank you?

BALTAR
What I expect is for you to consider the stakes of the situation... and obey the dictates of your conscience. Which is exactly what I have always done.

LAURA
Of that... I have no doubt.

He holds her eyes for a moment, hearing the cut, but choosing not to respond to it. Then a MASKED POLICE OFFICER OPENS the DOOR.

BALTAR
Give her her shoes and get her out of here.

EXT. NEW CAPRICA - RESIDENTIAL TENTS - NIGHT

Cavil hands Jammer a LIST of names.

BROTHER CAVIL
These are the names.

JAMMER
(off list)
I, uh... I know some of these people.

BROTHER CAVIL
I'm sure you do.

JAMMER
(to his men)
Okay. Suit up.

(CONTINUED)
They each pull out a BLACK SKI MASK and pull it over their faces, obscuring their features. Cavil watches with sympathy as Jammer fumbles with his mask for a moment.

BROTHER CAVIL
(re: mask)
That won't be necessary much longer. Eventually your people will see you as heroes.

JAMMER
Not tonight.
(to men)
Okay -- let's move like we have a purpose!

Their weapons at the ready, Jammer's squad YANKS OPEN a tent flap and bursts inside.

INT. TYROL'S TENT - NIGHT - NIGHTVISION POV

With Jammer and the other NCP Officers as they rush inside, the world is a sea of GREEN shapes and BLACK shadows.

JAMMER (O.S.)
NCP! This is an NCP raid! Lemme see your hands! Hands up!

REVEAL CALLY as she bolts up in bed, shocked awake and caught in the GLARE of FLASHLIGHTS.

CALLY
What-- what's going on? Don't shoot, don't shoot!

NICHOLAS -- her baby -- starts SCREAMING in his crib. Cally tries to go to him, the NCP troops grab her and start to bind her wrists, Cally struggles and the scene descends into chaos.

CALLY (cont'd)
NICK! NO!! LET ME GO! LET GO OF ME! DON'T DO THIS! LET ME GO YOU MOTHERFRAKKERS! MY BABY! NO!

Cally lunges at an NCP OFFICER, clawing at his mask with her hands, her nails digging into his eyes, going completely mother bear as they drag her away. On the eyes of Jammer, as he silently freaks out from behind his ski mask....
The NCP and Cylon forces are leaving in their trucks as Tyrol walks through his neighborhood. He hears the sound of his baby CRYING as he comes up to the entrance of his tent. He rushes inside, then comes back out again with his child in his arms. He looks after the trunks --

TYROL
(to Nick)
It's all right... Mommy's coming back... I'll get her back...
everything's gonna be all right...
It's gonna be all right...

But Tyrol is trying to convince himself more than his son that everything's really going to be all right...

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER
Kara is sitting on the couch, watching dully as Leoben sits cross-legged on the floor and watches Kacey play with some TOYS. He's not exactly the doting father, more like a cleric sizing up a novitiate.

LEOBEN
After your egg was fertilized, we transferred it to a human woman, who carried it to term. She was pretty -- funny -- great smile. You would've liked her. She died during delivery, but Kacey's heart never faltered. She probably gets that will to live from you.
(beat)
I've seen her path. It will be difficult, but rewarding for her. She'll know the mind of God in her lifetime... and she'll see the patterns that others do not. She probably gets that spiritual clarity from me.

Leoben looks up at Kara, who gives no sign that she's heard a word he's said.

LEOBEN (cont'd)
She'll be hungry soon. There's food on the table. (no response)
You wouldn't let your child starve, would you?

KARA
It's not my child. I don't even think it's human.

LEOBEN
Half-human. And you know she's yours. You just don't want to admit it.

Leoben gets up and heads for the door.

KARA
Where the frak are you going? (re: Kacey)
Take this with you. Hey -- don't leave me here with this --

(CONTINUED)
But Leoben is out the door and gone. Kacey looks up at Kara, but Kara isn't falling for this.

KARA (cont'd)
I don't know who or what you are, but I do know this -- I'm not your mother.

Kara gets up and walks away, leaving Kacey alone.

EXT. SPACE - GALACTICA & PEGASUS
Establishing.

INT. GALACTICA - ADAMA'S QUARTERS
ADAMA, LEE, DUALLA, KAT and HELO are all reading copies of Tyrol's message from New Caprica, along with several other OFFICERS, who are also in attendance.

HELO
Their numbers are a little thin. Says here...
(finds it in message)
"Tigh commands 1,150 armed effectives." That's a lot less than he should have if you count all former Fleet officers and enlisted available down there.

DUALLA
Could be taking heavy losses. They mention a "Cylon crackdown."

KAT
We should ask for a breakdown of available pilots in the insurgent group -- somebody's gotta fly those ships off the ground if we're gonna pull this off.

ADAMA
Those ships aren't going anywhere yet.
(re: message)
"Cylons have removed launch keys from grounded Colonial ships. Location unknown."

KAT
Can we manufacture new launch keys?

(CONTINUED)
LEE
Forget it. The specs on launch keys are incredibly sophisticated. We'd need weeks just to do the R and D.

ADAMA
Best option is for Saul and his people on the ground to find the original launch keys.

DUALLA
Assuming they weren't destroyed.

KAT
No way -- Cylons would want to keep them safe just in case they needed to use one of those ships someday.

HELO
She's right. Keys gotta still be there somewhere. Probably locked up tight, though.

KAT
We could make a weapons' drop to the insurgents -- they know the lay of the land and they've been hitting the Cylons in the teeth for months. Give them the tools to get the keys themselves.

LEE
No way. The only thing you've got going for you so far is that they've reduced their defense perimeter to just five baseships. You put heavy weaponry down there, the Cylons are gonna know for sure you're in contact with the population. They'll call in ten more baseships and then your whole plan is toast.

Kat turns a hostile eye on Lee.

KAT
Funny. I thought it was our plan, sir.

The chill in the air is palpable.

(CONTINUED)
Everyone looks to Adama, who calmly keeps looking over the papers on his desk as if he didn't hear that.

ADAMA
Moving on...

He turns over the papers on the desk, but clearly things are far from settled between him and Lee.

EXT. NEW CAPRICA - LOCATION TBD - DAY

Tyrol is meeting with GAETA somewhere in the city.

TYROL
Why'd they pick her up? She hasn't done anything! We've got a baby, for gods' sakes!

GAETA
I don't know. I'll try to find out.

TYROL
How long will she be held?

GAETA
Detention's run by a separate ministry, they don't give us the reasons why they detain any --

TYROL
For gods' sake, Felix! She hasn't done anything! We have a son!

GAETA
I know, Galen. I'm sorry.

TYROL
How can you do this? How do you help them day after day? How do you look yourself in the mirror...?

Tyrol suddenly realizes just how pointless this conversation has become. He turns to leave.
TYROL (cont'd)
I gotta go get my son. Cameron's watching him but she's got problems of her own...

GAETA
I'll see what I can do... see if there's something I can find out...

TYROL
Yeah, see if you can do something.

Tyrol EXITS and Gaeta lets out a long breath.

EXT. NEW CAPRICA - ROAD - DAY

Jammer, in civvies, walking down the road, his hands deep in his pockets. He sees a piece of PAPER blown across the road...

FLASHBACK -- (FROM "OCCUPATION") -- INT. POLICE ACADEMY - ASSEMBLY HALL
The pieces of the torn DIPLOMAS fluttering down after the explosion...

EXT. ROAD - RESUME
Jammer licks his lips, doesn't want to think about this, can't help himself...

FLASHBACK -- (FROM "OCCUPATION") -- INT. POLICE ACADEMY - ASSEMBLY - DAY
Jammer is standing somewhere in the ranks of NCP graduates, watching as his fellow NCP Officers march up to the podium to accept their diplomas and a handshake from Leoben and D'Anna. He watches DUCK ascend the stage. Everything is perfect...

EXT. ROAD - RESUME
Jammer has trouble breathing, has to stop and put his hands on his knees...

FLASHBACK -- (FROM "OCCUPATION") -- INT. POLICE ACADEMY - ASSEMBLY HALL - DAY
CLOSE ON Jammer's face. The aftermath of the explosion. Jammer lying face down on the Assembly Hall floor.

(CONTINUED)
He struggles to get up -- can't. Something's pinning his head down. He tries to yell -- no sound comes out of his mouth.

EXT. ROAD - RESUME

Jammer hyperventilating in the road.

FLASHBACK -- (FROM "OCCUPATION") -- INT. POLICE ACADEMY - ASSEMBLY HALL - DAY

He squirms, tries to move -- discovers that his head is being pinned down by someone's LEG. He pushes and pulls -- and the leg falls away, a bloody STUMP at the end. He recoils, manages to turn over -- and discovers that he's in a PILE of dead bodies, all crumpled on top on him like dolls. Only the mounting horror of the moment drives him to claw his way out of the corpses and stand amid the sea of bodies and body parts strewn across the Assembly Hall.

TYROL (PRELAP)

You okay, buddy?

EXT. ROAD - RESUME

Jammer looks up to see Tyrol standing next to him, a concerned look on his face. It's apparent that Tyrol has no idea that Jammer is with NCP.

JAMMER

Yeah... yeah, I'm okay, Chief.

Tyrol nods, gets ready to head off. Jammer watches him for a beat, then finds himself offering up:

JAMMER(cont'd)

Hey, I uh... I heard about last night -- about Cally being on one of the lists... I'm really sorry.

TYROL

Frakking human police... bunch of traitors...

(CONTINUED)
JAMMER
Yeah, well... some of those guys who joined up -- I bet they got in over their heads. Especially now, with these suicide bombings... but at first, they probably thought they were doing a good thing, you know? Get the Cylons off the streets, let us police our own -- probably sounded like a good idea at the time.

TYROL
Bunch of frakking idiots -- what'd they expect. Hey -- you know any of those guys? Know the names of any of'em?

JAMMER
Names? No, no idea --
(changes subject)
-- So what's up with Cally? Know why they detained her?

TYROL
I don't know. She hasn't done a godsdamn thing! I just talked to Gaeta and he doesn't know squat -- or so he says.

JAMMER
Gaeta's a good guy, if he says he--

TYROL
He's a frakking collaborator. When this is all over -- and believe me, someday it is gonna be over -- guys like Gaeta are gonna be strung up and you and me are gonna be right there tying the knots and making'em tight.

JAMMER
Yeah.

Tyrol heads off, leaving Jammer to deal with his guilt and his fear all alone. He looks around the city, suddenly feeling vulnerable, and then heads away, keeping his head down.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE
Dualla takes a MESSAGE from a PRINTER and reads it. Lee can tell by the look on her face that something's wrong.

LEE
What?

DUALLA
Admiral's decided to put some boots on the ground. Wants to send an officer as a liaison between us and the resistance elements on the planet to coordinate the rescue op.

LEE
Makes sense. What's the problem....?

DUALLA
It's who he's sending.

She hands him the message.

LEE
He's frakking kidding with this, right?

DUALLA
I wish he were.

Something in Lee snaps. He turns to Hoshi.

LEE
I want a Raptor prepped and ready on the Hangar Deck in five minutes. Inform the flagship I'm coming aboard and want a private meeting with the admiral.

HOSHI
Aye, sir.

Dualla looks at him with surprise.

DUALLA
What're you gonna do?
Lee's heading for the door.

A short time later, Lee is confronting Adama in his quarters.

Lee
You can't do this.

Adama
Want to try that again?

Lee
She's a Cylon.

Adama
I trust her.

Lee
That's a mistake.

Adama
Then it'll be my mistake.

Lee
You're gambling with the lives of everyone on this ship, everyone on my ship --

Adama
I don't need a lecture from you on the responsibilities of command. We're done here.

Adama heads out into the Corridor. Lee takes a beat, then decides to go after him.

Lee
(building)
I'm not finished. This entire plan is a reckless gamble.

(MORE)
And yes, you certainly have the right to gamble with the lives of the men and women under your command, that's not the issue --- the issue is that you're gambling with the lives of the entire human race.

ADAMA
I'm trying to save the human race.

LEE
No, you're not. That's what you're not seeing. The human race? Right now? They're the two thousand people huddled in those civilian ships out there who escaped when the Cylons came. They're the safe bet. We have to guard their survival now... just like we did after the attack on the Colonies.

Adama is taken off-stride, wasn't expecting this particular line of attack. He's groping, tries to change the subject.

ADAMA
Sharon can... penetrate the Cylon defenses...

LEE
This isn't about her.

ADAMA
The centurions can't distinguish her from the other humanoid models, did you know that?

LEE
Admiral...

ADAMA
They were deliberately programmed that way. Cylons didn't want them becoming... self-aware and suddenly resisting orders. They didn't want their own robotic rebellion on their hands -- you can appreciate the irony...

LEE
Dad.

(CONTINUED)
Adama struggles for a moment.

ADAMA
I know what you're saying. But we have... a responsibility to the people we left behind...

LEE
Remember what President Roslin used to say? Our first responsibility is to the survival of humanity. We can't lose sight of that. Somehow... in the last year... we lost sight of almost everything else. We got... soft.
(beat)
If we go back to New Caprica and we lose? It's over. The human race just stops.
(beat)
Admiral's stars don't give you the right to gamble like that.

He walks away from Lee for a moment.

ADAMA
You're right.

Lee is shocked. Didn't expect that reply, doesn't quite know what to do with the unexpected victory.

LEE
Okay...

ADAMA
You should make plans to resume the search for Earth with Pegasus and the remaining civilian ships.

LEE
With Pegasus...?
ADAMA
I know we had to leave those people behind. I know it was their choice to be there in the first place. And I know that the survival of the race outweighs everything else.

(beat)
But this time... I can't live with it. Can't face it. Maybe I'm a coward. But I'm going back. We'll do the best we can, rescue as many people as we can...

LEE
Dad, you won't have a chance --

ADAMA
I'm going back, son. And admiral's stars do give me the right to make that gamble.

Lee's about to argue, decides against it.

LEE
All right.

ADAMA
Don't look so grim. I'm coming back. And I'm bringing them with me. We'll set up a rendezvous point. I'll see you there.

LEE
Yes, sir.

But Lee doesn't believe it for a second.

ADAMA
Then I think we're finished here, Commander. Thank you for coming.

Adama starts to go back to work. Lee watches his father for a beat -- goes to him, gives him a quick, firm, hug. Adama fights off the emotion of the moment.

ADAMA (cont'd)
(wry)
You really have packed on a few haven't you?
INT. NEW CAPRICA - TUNNEL HUB

Laura, Tigh, and Anders meeting in the gloomy recesses of the tunnels. Mid-argument. Laura already has a head of steam built up.

LAURA
I don't care that it's effective and I don't care that the Cylons can't stop it. It's wrong.

(beat)
No more suicide bombings, Colonel. You understand?

Tigh barely looks at her, just takes another drag off his cigarette.

TIGH
What -- are you working for the Cylons now?

Suddenly, without warning, Laura's hand shoots out and SLAPS him across the face, knocking the cigarette out of his mouth. Anders is startled -- even Laura is startled -- but Tigh barely reacts. He casually picks up his smoke.

LAURA
Sorry. There's no excuse for that.

But Tigh isn't fazed in the least. There's a difference in Tigh since his experience in detention: a clear-eyed vision of what he's doing and why, without a hint of remorse or an idea of giving quarter on any front. He's totally committed to the fight.

TIGH
See -- little things like that? They don't matter anymore. Not too frakking much really matters anymore. I got one job here Lady, and one job only -- disrupt the Cylons. Make'em worry about the ant hill they've stirred up down here so they're distracted and out of position when the Old Man shows up in orbit. The bombings?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
They got the Cylons' attention -- really got their attention. I'm not giving that up.

LAURA
We're talking about people blowing themselves up.

TIGH
You know, sometime I think you've got ice water in those veins and other times I think you're just a naive little school teacher. I've sent men on suicide missions in two wars now, and let me tell you something -- it don't make a godsdamn bit of difference whether they're riding in a Viper or walking onto a parade ground, in the end they're just as dead.

(beat)
So take your piety and your moralizing and your high-minded principles and stick'em some place safe until you're off this rock and sitting in your nice cushy chair on Colonial One again. I've got a war to fight.

Tigh limps off down the tunnel.
In the courtyard of the massive building, protected by a HEAVY WALL sealing the area off from the city streets, Jammer watches as other members of the NCP march in more HOODED HUMAN DETAINERS toward the entrance to the building.
Jammer looks tired, drawn. Across the courtyard he sees BOOMER and CAPRICA SIX walking toward one of the entrances. He turns to an NCP sergeant.

JAMMER
Take over here, sergeant.

Jammer heads toward the two Cylons.

CAPRICA SIX & BOOMER
Walk and talk.

BOOMER
... the detentions are just causing more resentment and more enemies. We're losing ground with the people.

CAPRICA SIX
I know. But we have to present an alternative -- another way to send the message that suicide bombings won't be tolerated --

JAMMER
(to Boomer)
Excuse me, sir? Can I talk to you for a moment?

BOOMER
(grins, knows him)
Sure, Jammer.
(to Caprica Six)
I'll catch up with you later.

Caprica Six goes into the building.

BOOMER (cont'd)
What's up?

JAMMER
Sir... I don't know exactly how to broach this... and I don't know exactly what I expect you to do about it, but I thought you know anyway since we were, uh -- you know back on Galactica ---

BOOMER
C'mon, Jammer. Spit it out.

(CONTINUED)
JAMMER
We picked up Chief Tyrol's wife in the last raid. Cally. She's in detention. I think she's on a list.

Boomer's surprised, not sure how to react...

INT. LEOBEN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT
Kacey is SCREAMING her head off. Kara is pacing in the apartment, trying to ignore the shrieking child sitting on the couch.

But there's nothing like a crying child to pierce the toughest of exteriors and drive you insane. Kara finally just walks out of the room --

INT. LEOBEN'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS
Kara ENTERS, and goes to the sink, turns on the faucet and splashes water on her face, trying to drown out the SCREAMING from the other room. She looks up into the mirror.

Suddenly -- there's a muffled THUD and the crying STOPS. She wonders about that for a moment, looks up at her reflection again.

Despite her better instincts, Kara finds herself walking toward the door...

INT. LEOBEN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS
... and going back into the living room. She looks around -- no sign of the child. Maybe it is really gone. Then she steps around the couch --

KACEY
Is lying unconscious on the floor at the foot of the concrete steps. A small POOL of BLOOD is spreading from behind Kacey's head.

KARA
Kacey...?

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO
FADE IN:

INT. NEW CAPRICA - HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Kara is sitting at the side of the bed where the unconscious form of Kacey lies. The child's head is wrapped in bandages, an IV hooked up to a stand. Kara watches Kacey silently, staring down at the wounded child with obvious concern.

The door OPENS and Leoben ENTERS, carrying two cups of coffee. He silently hands one to Kara, who takes it without a thought. Leoben sits down next to her and watches Kacey with Kara Thrace... two parents keeping silent vigil...

INT. DETENTION CELL - DAY

CALLY is sitting barefoot in the same kind of barren, brightly lit cell that Laura occupied not so very long ago. The door OPENS and she looks up to see BOOMER. It's a charged moment for them both -- feelings of anger, jealousy, resentment, fear, and familiarity wash over them both.

    BOOMER
    Hi, Cally. It's me -- Boomer.

    CALLY
    God I wish I had a gun...

    BOOMER
    Are you all right? Physically, I mean?

    CALLY
    What do you want from me?

(CONTINUED)
BOOMER
Look -- a lot's happened -- in everyone's life. But I want you to know -- I want you and Galen to know that... I'm happy for you. Both of you. Especially now that you've started a family, that's really great. Something he and I talked about once...

Cally stares at her for a long beat.

CALLY
Can you get me out of here?

BOOMER
I... I don't know. I don't really have anything to do with internal security. It's handled through a different--

CALLY
(raw)
Then frak you, Sharon, you stupid frakked up toaster. Haven't you done enough already? Think I give a damn about you and your emotional software? How many times do I have to shoot you, anyway? If you can't help me, then just go away and leave us alone!

(CONTINUED)
Boomer was prepared for a reaction like that, but it stings nonetheless. She nods, moves toward the door.

**BOOMER**

If I can help you... I will. I promise.

Cally shakes her head in disgust, looks away. Boomer EXITS.

CUT TO:

**SECURITY CAMERA POV**

A B&W (MOS) image, from a high-angle, looking down on...

**EXT. A SECURITY CHECKPOINT**

A SECURITY CHECKPOINT against a large compound. TWO Masked NCP Guards are checking ID's on a few humans before they pass through the checkpoint and go into the compound. A WOMAN casually walks up to the checkpoint, waves at the Guards and tries to pass through. Guard #1 waves her off, tries to stop her. Suddenly the WOMAN SHOOTS Guard #1 and bolts past the checkpoint and into the compound just beyond as Guard #2 reacts a second too late and tries to shoot at her. Then -- AN EXPLOSION from within the compound ERUPTS and BLOTS OUT the image, which goes to STATIC. The tape REWINDS...

REVEAL:

**INT. COLONIAL ONE - MAIN CABIN - DAY**

A full-scale meeting is underway. Baltar, TWO D'ANNAS, TWO DORALS, ONE SIMON, TWO CAVILS and THREE SIXES (including Caprica Six) all watching the security tape on a monitor. Cavil #1 shuts off the monitor.

**DORAL #1**

(angry)

Twenty-three Cylons critically wounded -- fourteen had to be euthanized.

**BOOMER**

They had casualties too -- four human dead.

**BROTHER CAVIL**

Pardon my language, but who gives a frak about that?

(CONTINUED)
DORAL #2
The power substation was crippled. Almost half the city is without power and our best estimates put the repairs at two weeks.

A D'Anna turns a jaundiced eye on Caprica Six and Boomer.

D'ANNA #1
Still think we're being too hard on the human population?

Caprica Six and Boomer shift uncomfortably in their seats.

BROTHER CAVIL #2
We've got a very serious, very straight-forward problem. We have to increase control or we will lose control. That is a fact. So... we think it's time to take stronger measures.

D'ANNA #2
We agree.

SIMON
We agree.

DORAL #1
We agree as well.

Caprica Six looks to the other two Sixes in the room. She drops her eyes.

SIX #2
As do we.

SIX #3
(re: Caprica Six)
Most of us do, anyway.

SHARON #2
We believe in continuing to find ways of accommodation with the human population.

D'ANNA #1
(to Caprica Six, contemptuous)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
You and Boomer must be so proud of yourselves -- you've introduced real division and dissent into our ranks. Congratulations.

BROTHER CAVIL #2
Nevertheless, majority rules. That is the way it's always been.

BROTHER CAVIL #1
Certainly, we've been outvoted many times.

SIMON
That's because your atheism and your immorality are an offense in the eyes of God.

D'ANNA #2
Enough.

She takes a document out of a file, puts it on the table in front of Baltar. He instinctively reacts like she just set a snake before him.

BALTAR
What is this?

D'ANNA #2
This orders the summary execution of all detainees listed on the next page. It requires your signature.

BALTAR
My signature?

DORAL #2
You're the President.

Baltar starts to look over the list.

D'ANNA #1
(annoyed)
You can read later.

D'ANNA #2
Sign now.

CAPRICA SIX
Just because you've decided to do this, doesn't mean you have to drag him into sin with you.

(CONTINUED)
D'ANNA #2
Don't lecture me about sin.

D'ANNA #1
I'm not the one who committed the first act of Cylon on Cylon violence in our history.

BALTAR
What? What's she talking about?

D'ANNA #1
She crushed my skull with a rock back on Caprica. Interesting she didn't tell you.

CAPRICA SIX
It was something I had to do... I'm not proud of it.

BROTHER CAVIL #2
All very interesting, very edifying. Sign the order.

Doral #2 begins to move to stand behind Baltar.

BALTAR
You... don't need my approval.

D'ANNA #1
We're here as friends and allies, helping the legitimate government of the Colonies. You're the President. Everything we do should be sanctioned by you.

BROTHER CAVIL #1
In other words, they're still worried about what "God" might think of them for committing murder and they're covering their existential bases.

BALTAR
Well, I won't do it. You'll have to salve your consciences in some other way.

Doral #2 suddenly puts the muzzle of a GUN to the back of Baltar's head.

(CONTINUED)
DORAL #1
Then we'll find another President.

CAPRICA SIX
Stop this. Now.

BROTHER CAVIL #2
This would be a particularly inopportune moment for you to --

It all happens in a split second: Caprica Six MOVES TOWARD Doral #2 -- who quickly shifts aim and SHOOTS HER DEAD, then puts the muzzle back to Baltar's head. Baltar can see her dead body lying on the deck.

BALTAR
(distraught)
Dear God...

BROTHER CAVIL #2
She'll be back.

BROTHER CAVIL #1
But if he pulls that trigger now -- you won't.

Doral #2 pushes Baltar's head forward slightly with the gun, forcing him to look down at the warrant. Baltar is on the verge of a complete breakdown when --

A WOMAN'S HAND
Reaches in and takes his hand in hers...

145A  INT. COLONIAL ONE - MAIN CABIN - WIDER 145A

The Cylons are now gone and Baltar is alone in the room with only NUMBER SIX standing there in her red dress. There's a slightly surreal quality to the light in this suspended moment in time.

NUMBER SIX
There's nothing you can do, Gaius. It'll be all right.

BALTAR
It's good to see you. I've... missed you.

NUMBER SIX
(smiles)
I know. (MORE)
You have to sign. They'll kill you if you don't.

BALTAR
I am not... a villain.

She puts a hand to his face.

NUMBER SIX
Sometimes even heroes have to do things they hate... so they can survive to fight again another day...

She guides his hand to sign the warrant.

BALTAR
Don't leave me again...

NUMBER SIX
I'm always here, Gaius. Always.

The Cylons are here and we're back in the same moment we left. Baltar signs the warrant. D'Anna snatches it off the table and Doral puts away the gun. OFF Baltar as he tries to deal with what he's just done...

Helo standing in his dress uniform, smiling at someone o.c.
HELO
Never thought I'd live to see the
day...

REVEAL Sharon walking up in a DRESS UNIFORM. She smooths out
the fabric of the jacket.

SHARON
Me neither.

HELO
Looks good on you. Belongs on you.

They head down the Corridor.

SHARON
You know what this means to me?

HELO
(touches the insignia)
One of the first things they taught
us at the Academy was that symbols
Banners. Even mascots. They're
like... pieces of your heart you
can look at.
(beat)
This uniform... it means a lot to
me, Sharon.

SHARON
I know it does, Helo. It means a
lot to me too.
(beat)
I won't betray it.

147 INT. GALACTICA - ADAMA'S QUARTERS - MOMENTS LATER

Adama, Helo, Kat and a ROOMFUL of other OFFICERS are in DRESS
UNIFORMS and gathered here for a ceremonial occasion. Adama
is administering the oath of office to Sharon. She looks
scared, and happy, and five thousand other emotions that are
too complicated to ever fully know.

ADAMA
Raise your right hand and repeat
after me: I... Sharon Agathon do
now pledge my faith and loyalty...

(CONTINUED)
SHARON
I, Sharon Agathon, do now pledge my faith and loyalty...

ADAMA
To the protection of the Twelve Colonies of Kobol...

SHARON
To the protection of the Twelve Colonies of Kobol...

ADAMA
And will carry out the lawful orders of my superiors...

SHARON
And will carry out the lawful orders of my superiors...

ADAMA
As an officer... in the Colonial Fleet.

SHARON
As an officer... in the Colonial Fleet.

ADAMA
Congratulations, Lieutenant.

Adama shakes her hand, a woman named Sharon is a lieutenant once more, and one of many circles is now complete.

ELLEN TIGH is putting on her bra and grabs her skirt from the floor. A man's HAND reaches out and strokes her thigh appreciatively.

BROTHER CAVIL
Now, that was... something.

ELLEN
Thought you might like that.

BROTHER CAVIL
Didn't do the... twist this time. What was that thing at the end...?

ELLEN
You mean the swirl?

(CONTINUED)
BROTHER CAVIL
The swirl! Really something.

ELLEN
You said you wanted something memorable...

She gets up and finishes getting dressed. The moment she turns away from him, we see the look on her face change to bitter self-contempt. Cavil reaches for his pants.

BROTHER CAVIL
How's Saul?

ELLEN
(tight)
Fine.

BROTHER CAVIL
(casual)
Where's his next meeting with the insurgents?

She freezes.

BROTHER CAVIL (cont'd)
Don't bother to deny it, Ellen. We know he's their leader. Why do you think we let him out of detention?

ELLEN
(bitter)
I thought it was the twist.

BROTHER CAVIL
Well -- that too, in all honesty. But having the Colonel out and active in the resistance presents us with certain... advantages.

ELLEN
I don't know anything about what--

BROTHER CAVIL
Let's take your denials as read, shall we? What I want is a specific place and a specific time for a high level meeting of the insurgent leadership. If I don't get it, Saul will be picked up once again... and this time he'll lose more than an eye.

(CONTINUED)
Off Ellen's face as she realizes she's trapped...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE
FADE IN:

EXT. NEW CAPRICA - TIGH'S TENT - NIGHT

Nothing unusual about the tent, except that there's a MAN casually sitting just outside the flap, seeming to whittle a piece of wood, but actually keeping a close eye out as people move back and forth through the area.

INT./EXT. TIGH'S TENT - NIGHT

Tyrol and Anders are going over a hand-transcribed message with Tigh.

TYROL

Tomorrow, Galactica's sending a Raptor, a few Marines and a ground liaison officer to brief us on the rescue plan and coordinate our evac plans with them.

TIGH

I'll be damned... it's really happening. Who's the liaison officer?

TYROL

(hesitant)

Sharon...

TIGH

I hope that's your idea of a joke.

TYROL

Nope. The Admiral's given her a uniform and a billet. She's a serving officer now -- which is more than you can say about us, technically.

Tigh shakes his head for a moment.

TIGH

Old Man's lost his mind. All right. Where's the rendezvous?

TYROL

They left it up to us.

ANDERS

Here's my suggestion...

(CONTINUED)
He takes out a folded MAP of the surrounding area from his pocket and starts to go over the markings with Tigh.

ANDERS (cont'd)
If they Jump into Breeder's Canyon out here in the southern range, they probably won't get picked up --

Suddenly there's a BANG-BANG from outside. Tigh moves to peer through the flap -- sees Ellen is standing outside, waiting patiently by the Man guarding the entrance. Tigh picks up a CUP and BANGS once on the tent pole and Ellen is cleared to ENTER.

She gives Tyrol and Anders a quick smile.

ELLEN
Hi, guys.

ANDERS
Ellen.
(back to map)
Anyway -- if they Jump in here, they won't get picked up on Cylon dradis.

Ellen busies herself in the tent, but she's also nervously listening to every word and surreptitiously watching the map discussion.

TIGH
Long way out there... lotta ground to cover on foot.

ANDERS
I'd meet 'em half-way... right about... here. It's good cover from the air, pretty isolated.

TIGH
Gotta be sure... may be the most important meeting we're ever gonna have.

That registers on Ellen's face... she doesn't want to do this, but Cavil's words echo in her ears. She takes a deep breath...
ANDERS  
I'm sure. This is the place.  
Cylons'll never find'em up here.

TIGH  
Okay. Gimme the map. You got the  
message memorized? All the  
wireless freqs? Then gimme the  
message too.

Tigh reaches out for his cane, starts to drag himself to his  
feet -- but Ellen moves to him quickly.

ELLEN  
I'll do it, Saul. Don't get up.

TIGH  
Thanks.

She takes the message and the map, turns her back to them and  
then leans down to OPEN the TRAP on the small STOVE in the  
tent. Out of their sight, she tosses in the message, but  
POCKETS the MAP inside her clothes.

INT. GALACTICA - HANGAR DECK  

Sharon, in her flightsuit, is getting ready to board a  
RAPTOR. Adama and Helo are seeing her off.

HELO  
Good hunting.

SHARON  
See you soon.

They embrace, then Adama holds out a hand. She takes it,  
pauses for a beat:

SHARON (cont'd)  
Can I ask you something? How do  
you know -- how do you really know  
you can trust me?

ADAMA  
I don't. That's what trust is.  
Good hunting.

Sharon looks at him for a beat, then climbs into the Raptor.
The next day. Baltar is sitting at his desk, drinking, smoking, and popping pills, trying to wash away the guilt over what he's done, when Gaeta ENTERS at a clip, carrying a piece of paper, and filled with tension.

GAETA
Did you sign this?

BALTAR
Not now, Mr. Gaeta... I'm tired...

GAETA
This is a death warrant -- have you seen the names on here? Do you have any idea what they're about to do out there? Are you listening to me?

Baltar looks up -- sees a copy of the death list in Gaeta's hand.

BALTAR
I didn't have any choice...

(CONTINUED)
GAETA  
(astonished)  
You didn't have any...? What the hell's the matter with you!

BALTAR  
Don't take that tone with me --

GAETA  
There are over two hundred names on this list! Have you looked at the names? LOOK AT THE NAMES, GAIUS!

BALTAR  
I'VE SEEN THEM, ALL RIGHT?  
(beat)  
I've seen them. And... there was nothing I could do.

Gaeta looks wildly at Baltar for a moment, completely freaked out and yet unable to figure out what to do. He turns and bolts from the cabin...

152  
EXT. NEW CAPRICA - ROAD - DAY  
NCP OFFICERS are moving through the streets...

152A  
EXT. NEW CAPRICA - GARBAGE DUMP - DAY  (PREV SC 156)  
Gaeta is surreptitiously planting a copy of the death list and a note in a hidden place among the garbage. He walks away quickly, heading for...

152B  
EXT. NEW CAPRICA - HOSPITAL TENT - DAY  (PREV SC 157)  
Gaeta is walking fast, but trying not to draw attention as he rounds a corner and stops. JAKE the dog is still there, but before he can reach him, Gaeta sees the TRUCKS and NCP officers moving through the streets, rounding people up -- he's too late.

153  
INT. LAURA'S SCHOOL TENT - DAY  
Laura is grading papers when the tent FLAP OPENS and two MASKED NCP OFFICERS ENTER.

    OFFICER #1  
Laura Roslin? Come with us, please.

Off Laura's face as she realizes this is serious trouble...
A RAPTOR JUMPS into view, low above the surface, and down in a deep CANYON.

Sharon at the controls, MARINES in the back.

SHARON
Jump complete. Right on target.
(to Marines)
Okay, hang on -- I'm dropping down to the landing point and we've got some heavy turbulence up ahead...

The ship is shaken around...

Laura is in the back of a TRUCK with about a DOZEN other HUMAN detainees. Everyone is scared. No one is talking. The truck bounces to a STOP, the back FLAP OPENS and TOM ZAREK is hustled inside by masked NCP officers. The FLAP CLOSES and the truck starts MOVING AGAIN.

LAURA
Hello, Mr. Vice-President. Need a lift?

ZAREK
Guess so.

Zarek finds a spot to sit in the cramped area.

LAURA
Haven't seen much of you lately. Must be very busy these days.

ZAREK
Not much to do in detention.

LAURA
How long have you been held?
ZAREK
Four months. I think. They play with time in there. I told Baltar I wouldn't have any part of collaborating with the Cylons and... well, he got a little pissed.

LAURA
Well, guess what? He's a little pissed at me too.

Laura smiles and puts out her hand. Tom grins after a beat and shakes her hand. Then the gravity of their situation sinks in once more.

ZAREK
At least I'll die with someone I respect. I guess that's something.

EXT. NEW CAPRICA - FOREST - DAY

Anders is leading a group of INSURGENTS through the forest.

ANDERS
(to group)
Up the ridge, hug the left face... the footing's pretty bad in through here...

EXT. DETENTION BUILDING - DAY

D'Anna is confronting Boomer as a long LINE OF DETAINNEES are marched out of the building in the b.g. and loaded into the backs of TRUCKS parked just inside the blast wall.

BOOMER
Killing Tyrol's wife will only embitter him against us. He's the head of the labor union -- an organized faction that could cause us real trouble if they took to the streets.

D'ANNA
Boomer, let's be honest with one another. This isn't about Cally. In your view, there's no reason to kill any of them, right?

BOOMER
Right.

D'ANNA
We've made a decision, Boomer. All of us.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
Just like when we listened to you and Caprica Six and came here to start what we all hoped would be a new chapter in human/Cylon relations. What's the human saying about wishes and horses...?

**BOOMER**
This has nothing to do with whether or not we execute Cally.

**D'ANNA**
No one enjoys the thought of mortal death, Boomer. But she did try to murder you. Maybe this is God's justice...

D'Anna walks away just as the doors SLAM shut on the TRUCKS and they MOVE OUT. Boomer looks up just in time to see Cally herded into a TRUCK along with the other detainees.

**EXT. NEW CAPRICA - FOREST - DAY**

Anders and his men are hidden in the trees, awaiting the rendezvous. Suddenly they hear:

**SHARON'S VOICE**
Go Panthers!

Anders grins, it's the right code phrase and he gives the counter-sign.

**ANDERS**
C-Bucks rule!
Anders and his men break cover and walk out into the open -- at the same time, Sharon walks out alone toward them.

SHARON
Hey, Sam. Been a while.

ANDERS
Funny. I feel like I see you every day.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Kara and Leoben are still keeping vigil over Kacey. Kara is praying as Leoben looks on.

KARA
... oh, Lords... please don't take her life... it was my mistake... don't punish her for it...

Leoben puts a hand on her arm, and without realizing it, she lets him.

LEOBEN
It was an accident, Kara. Nothing more.

Suddenly, Kacey stirs... coughs... and then looks around and cries as she WAKES UP.

KARA
Kacey! Oh my gods! Kacey! We're right here, honey. We're right here...

As Kara holds the child and Leoben looks happy at last -- and they're still holding hands...

INT./EXT. TRUCK - PLAIN - DAY

The truck with Laura and Zarek has stopped on a desolate plain, far from prying eyes. Jammer comes up to Brother Cavil. Other NCP Officers wait in the b.g.

BROTHER CAVIL
(to Jammer)
Let them stretch their legs for a few minutes.

JAMMER
Yes, sir.

(CONTINUED)
Jammer pulls his mask down over his face and OPENS the back of the truck.

**Jammer (cont'd)**
Everybody out! Five minute rest break. C'mon! Move!

**164 EXT. FOREST - DAY**
Sharon is meeting up with the rest of Anders' group.

**ANDERS**
We'll wait until nightfall before we go back into the city... there's a system of tunnels we're using that run--

**SHARON**
You hear that?

Everyone is instantly on guard and scanning the surrounding area -- and suddenly MACHINE GUN FIRE comes roaring out of the trees, cutting down men and women left and right. Sharon and Anders dive for cover--

**165 EXT. TRUCK - PLAIN - DAY**
The detainees are jumping down out of the Truck. Cally is one of the last ones out, and (masked) Jammer pulls her aside. Some CENTURIONS are moving about.

**JAMMER**
You. Over here.

Cally doesn't resist as Jammer pulls her over to the opposite side of the truck, out of sight from the rest of them.

**JAMMER (cont'd)**
(low)
Run.

Cally looks at him in confusion -- did he just say that?

**JAMMER (cont'd)**
(urgent, low)
Run. Don't look back. Go.

She doesn't need to be told a third time. She bolts for the treeline and freedom.
Laura and Zarek are standing with the rest of the group of human prisoners, getting a little fresh air and stretching aching bodies. The NCP Officers and the Centurions watch from a short distance away.

**ZAREK**
Tell me something, Laura. Last year -- you tried to steal the election, didn't you?

**LAURA**
Yes, I did, Tom.

**ZAREK**
I wish you'd gone through with it.

**LAURA**
Me too.

There's a brief moment where they grin at each other... and then they hear a MECHANICAL SOUND and turn to see --

**THE CENTURIONS**

Are standing in a line. It's a firing squad. They turn their hands into WEAPONS and point them right at the human prisoners --

**LAURA & ZAREK**

React in shock.

**CALLY**

Running like hell. Suddenly we hear the o.c. SOUND OF MACHINE GUN FIRE, and Cally is KNOCKED TO THE GROUND --

FADE TO BLACK.

**SUPER:**
TO BE CONTINUED...

END OF ACT FOUR