

TLoU Sample Scene

written by

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INT. HOUSE BASEMENT, JACKSON - DAY

JOEL is putting away some of the gear from the trip. As he's clearing out his pack, he finds an extra pistol strapped into one of the pockets. The revolver and firearms he'd had were given up to Jackson's armory. He hesitates before carefully putting the gun back into the pack, concealing it, a second before TOMMY comes down the stairs.

TOMMY

Hey.

TOMMY claps JOEL on the shoulder.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

I got somethin' for you. For Ellie.

TOMMY takes out a small golden bracelet.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Found it in one of the empty houses, got Jimmy to fix it up.

JOEL

She's not really into this kind of thing.

TOMMY notices the pack in JOEL's hands.

JOEL (CONT'D)

Gotta put away all this stuff.

TOMMY

...Right.

JOEL lifts the pack and winces, staggering back, holding a hand over his stomach.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Hey, easy, let me-

TOMMY reaches to take the pack, but JOEL pulls away.

JOEL

I'm fine.

TOMMY relents and watches JOEL carefully place the pack down, one arm still clutching his side.

TOMMY

What happened in Colorado?

JOEL
Nothin'. The Fireflies left before
we got there.

TOMMY
Left? Where?

JOEL
Got stabbed in the stomach by a
raider for the trouble.

TOMMY looks at the side JOEL is clutching.

TOMMY
What do you need, Joel?

JOEL
I'm *fine*.

TOMMY
And you came back? You didn't find
the Fireflies. Marlene...she didn't
leave any note behind? Anything?

JOEL
(avoiding eye contact)
No...we found 'em.
(beat)
There is no cure, Tommy.

JOEL says this slowly, still avoiding looking at TOMMY.

TOMMY
You're sure?

JOEL
Yeah. They couldn't do it. Not
enough resources, not for a while.
Had a buncha kids like her, too.
None of 'em worked.

JOEL goes back to unpacking.

JOEL (CONT'D)
And then the damn raiders attacked,
barely made it out with the two of
us. Now the Utah base is gone, too.

There's a silence as TOMMY watches JOEL unpack what's left of
their supplies, his back to TOMMY.

TOMMY
Bullshit.

Joel stops what he's doing.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

I knew Marlene better than you. She wouldn't just send someone halfway across the country for nothing.

JOEL

Maybe you didn't know her enough.

JOEL goes to put away a can of food. His hands are shaking.

TOMMY

What's going on, Joel?

JOEL keeps digging through the pack.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

What's got you so afraid that you won't even tell me? If you brought anything back here-

JOEL

I didn't.

TOMMY

Then why do you still have the gun?

JOEL looks down. The pocket the gun had been concealed in had opened from his frantic rummaging. He finally drops the pack and looks at TOMMY.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

You can't keep lying to me, Joel. Not about this.

JOEL

No one is coming here. I made sure of it.

They both hear the front door opening upstairs, and ELLIE and MARIA's voices. ELLIE sounds excited about something.

TOMMY

(holding up the bracelet)
I'll take it upstairs.

TOMMY leaves. JOEL waits for his footsteps to fade before throwing the pack, knocking down some of the supplies he'd spent pointlessly organizing.

Persephone

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EXT. SPACE - PERSEPHONE

The deep void of SPACE. The quiet of endless darkness is interrupted as an enormous civilian vessel thunders into view. The vessel's outer shell is weathered with age, paint peeling. On the side of the ship, written in large block letters we see the name: PERSEPHONE.

INT. PERSEPHONE - GREENHOUSE 6

We see a large hangar, filled with rows of greenhouses and free-standing crop. Hanging from above are bright strips of artificial UV lighting.

It's the end of the workday. Among the greenhouses are AGRICULTURAL WORKERS, all in uniform with PERSEPHONE's symbol stitched into their left breast pocket. They file out of the hangar as the UV lights shut down, one by one, until the only thing left is the dim cold glow of the safety lighting.

INT. PERSEPHONE - GREENHOUSE 6 (LATER)

We see the same WORKER as he enters the hangar and makes his way to a changing room. He rifles through one of the lockers.

WORKER

Damn, where the hell did she leave those frackin' cigs.

There's a faint CLANG of metal OFF SCREEN. The WORKER turns around to peer into the darkness.

WORKER (CONT'D)

Hello?

The CLANG echoes again, and again until it becomes a slow, repetitive drone. THE WORKER looks back one more time at the locker before cursing and slamming it shut. He walks toward the noise.

WORKER (CONT'D)

You know you can't be up here after hours. Protocol and all that.

The noise is coming from a tall water tank.

WORKER (CONT'D)

Damn it, I'm not maintenance.

THE WORKER climbs a ladder to the top of the tank and is horrified at what he sees inside.

Floating in the water is the body of another worker. The dead man's throat is split open, and blood pours out of the cut, dyeing the water red. The dead man's belt buckle keeps hitting the side of the tank. CLANG. CLANG. CLANG.

INT. PERSEPHONE - GREENHOUSE 6

We see KARA as she looks down at the body, gripping her cane tightly in her hand. Lower officers mill about behind her, trying to curb the agitated crowd of workers. In front of KARA lies the man from the tank, his skin and clothes soaked through, bloated. Vacant eyes stare upward. The long cut on his neck is exposed.

A young-looking OFFICER comes up next to KARA, nervously straightening his posture.

KARA
 (Without taking her eyes
 off the body)
 So whadaya got?

OFFICER
 (Nervously shuffles
 through his notes)
 The head grower says his name is Peter Joseph Strambel, 37, worked in Persephone's oxygen production department. Was here only a few months before the cylons hit. Said a co-worker found the body at 0300 this morning in the water storage unit. No murder weapon. Strambel never stamped out.

KARA
 I'm guessing the security here is pretty much shit.

OFFICER
 No guards at the doors after hours.

KARA
 Fracking great.

OFFICER
 His passkey went missing. Could've just been misplaced, but...

KARA puts her cane away and kneels in front of the body, wincing at her bad knee.

KARA

Who's the guy that found him?

OFFICER

Derek Ho, works in this same Greenhouse. Said his girlfriend left her cigarette pack in her locker, so he came to get it. We've quarantined him to his cabin for now.

KARA

Great, that's a start. Get me info on the guy, anyone he knew, and on the poor sap who found him.

OFFICER

Sir.

The OFFICER turns to leave, having been dismissed, then turns back, hesitant but curious.

OFFICER (CONT'D)

Do you think this was a cylon spy, sir? That's why they sent you, isn't it?

KARA doesn't turn to look at the OFFICER.

OFFICER (CONT'D)

Sir?

KARA stands.

KARA

That's what we're here to find out.

INT. PERSEPHONE - GREENHOUSE 1, UPPER OFFICE

GAIUS walks into the room, stopping in his tracks when he sees KARA standing over the files the OFFICER had given her.

GAIUS

Lt. Thrace. Fancy meeting you here.

KARA eyes him.

GAIUS (CONT'D)

I mean, not really, I see that you are on the case. I am also on the case. As it's probably obvious.

GAIUS smiles and lifts the case he's holding with a biohazard sign on top. He's all charm now that he's seen KARA.

KARA
Small fleet.

GAIUS
Indeed.

KARA
So, got anything yet?

GAIUS
Uh. Well, I've run the test samples on the soil and plant solids, and haven't found any contaminants.

KARA
Heh, The Old Man already thinks it's sabotage.

GAIUS
Most likely, isn't it? With this being the biggest farming vessel in the fleet and all that.

KARA
Sure. Seen the body yet, Doctor?

GAIUS
Oh, that won't be necessary.

KARA looks at him questioningly.

GAIUS (CONT'D)
I-I'm no forensic expert, that's not really my field-

GAIUS (CONT'D)
But! I can say with certainty that the filtered water would have washed away any traces of real evidence. We would have more luck in figuring out what else the murderer might have...left behind. This man might've had some significance.

KARA watches as GAIUS gets distracted halfway through his speech, staring off at something to his right. There's nothing there, of course.

KARA
...You sure you didn't find anything?

GAIUS
 (Remembers KARA)
 Of course I'm sure.
 (Offended)
 I think I know a little more about
 how to run these tests than you do.

KARA
 Uh huh. Double-check in case you've
 missed anything.

KARA pushes past him, clutching her cane in irritation.
 Leaving GAIUS to stare after her, confused and distraught,
 SIX looking over his shoulder.

INT. GALACTICA - ADAMA'S QUARTERS

ROSLIN, ADAMA and TIGH are gathered together in ADAMA'S
 OFFICE. TIGH is hovering over a table with paperwork strewn
 about. Everyone is on edge.

TIGH
 This the numbers Baltar put out?

ROSLIN
 Yes.

TIGH
 Says here we got enough supplies to
 last us 6 months.

ROSLIN
 The next 6 months don't concern me,
 Colonel. What concerns me is after.

TIGH
 "After". Let's hope we find Earth,
 after.

ADAMA and ROSLIN share a look.

ADAMA
 Hope isn't going to cut it. We're
 gonna need a plan B.

ROSLIN
 Persephone is currently the only
 large-scale agricultural ship in
 the fleet. Horae and Triptolemos on
 their own would only feed a quarter
 of the population, at most. Not to
 mention the only one with a stable
 oxygen production line.

ADAMA

I've sent one of our best on the scene.

TIGH

(With a laugh)

Sure.

ADAMA

Are you questioning my decision, Colonel?

TIGH

No. Just wondering, considering what a great job she did last time-

ROSLIN

You've sent Lieutenant Thrace.

TIGH looks away, clearly disgruntled.

ADAMA

She's handled cylon interrogation before. She knows how they act. There's not many who can say the same.

TIGH

She's also trigger-happy and volatile, and if she fails-

ADAMA

Doctor Baltar would provide careful assessment and expertise, if need be.

ROSLIN

Baltar is there?

TIGH

Great.

ADAMA

We've made the mistake of not trusting him once before.

TIGH

Was it a mistake?

ROSLIN looks at ADAMA for a good long while, trying to decide if pairing GAIUS and KARA was truly the right choice. ADAMA meets her head-on. He seems convinced of something. What, she isn't quite sure.

ROSLIN

I trust Commander Adama on this.

TIGH is silent, clearly in disagreement, but respect and rank keep him from voicing any more opinions on the people ADAMA's decided are the best for this mission.

ROSLIN (CONT'D)

Still, I would rather not live on possibility. We need to have countermeasures in case the crop on that ship is truly lost. Billy and I will handle a possible rationing plan.

TIGH

Gods help us all.

INT. PERSEPHONE - GREENHOUSE 6

GAIUS shuffles awkwardly through the greenery surrounding the water tank, cursing as his sleeves get caught in the lush leaves of new lettuce growing in the incubated cells. He's shoving leaves into a large test tube filled with a yellowish liquid. Slowly, the liquid starts turning blue. Six is leaning against an elevated table full of planting tools. He's clearly angry.

SIX

Your new chase giving you a hard time?

GAIUS

(Muttering)

"In case you missed anything" who does she think she's talking to, exactly? Some wanna-be Ph.D. with a botany degree?

SIX

She doesn't trust you, Gaius. None of them do. When will you realize that?

GAIUS scowls and climbs out of the rows. He corks the test tube with more force than necessary.

SIX (CONT'D)

Don't ignore me.

GAIUS

(Under his breath)

You have a funny tendency to talk about "trust".

SIX
Elaborate, why don't you.

GAIUS stops and turns around.

GAIUS
Well, I would simply ask you who might have done it, if I haven't yet reached the point where I don't believe in anything you say!

SIX
You don't have to believe me. But you will listen to me.

GAIUS
What, because you'll throw me in another cell with your mind games? Talk more about "God's Plan" as if it isn't just...

SIX
Say it.

GAIUS
(Slowly)
It's not God's plan. It's yours.
You're the one tugging me around.

SIX slowly walks up to him. GAIUS backs away, stumbling, afraid. SIX stops when she's inches away from him. She takes his face in her hands.

SIX
You think that offends me, Gaius? I've known you long enough that none of those words hurt anymore. It doesn't matter what you think, because despite any of it, you know the truth. You know where you would be without me.

SIX lets GAIUS go, and jerks back, rubbing his jaw. He looks down at the tube in his hands, just having remembered it was there. It's now a solid blue.

CAPRICA - ABANDONED CAR POUND - DAY

HELO and SHARON are trudging in the sweltering heat of the midday sun. HELO keeps his hand steady on his gun, taking the lead, with Sharon close behind.

HELO

Just a little more. I think there's
an outpost past those trees.

As they walk, SHARON keeps stumbling over her feet, slowly falling further and further behind. She's clutching her stomach and wheezing. It takes a while for HELO to notice.

HELO (CONT'D)

Sharon? Sharon!

HELO bolts for SHARON as she slowly sinks against a torn-apart hood of a truck, clearly in pain. HELO pats her face gently, wiping away sweat.

HELO (CONT'D)

Hey, hey, what's wrong?

SHARON

Nothing, it's fine, just- gotta
catch my breath.

SHARON only takes a moment before getting up again and her knees buckle. HELO catches her, calling her name, pulling off his glove and checking her temperature. No response. He scans the scene before readjusting his pack, then heaves SHARON up over his shoulders.

He starts walking, slowly, painfully, muttering phrases of assurance under his breath that seem to be for SHARON, but are mostly for himself.

INT. PERSEPHONE - GREENHOUSE 6

GAIUS puts the last test tube in its holder, having spread out his equipment over a worktable in the greenhouse. He stares at the contents, sighing. He's been at this for a while. The test tubes are all blue.

GAIUS

All clear. Again.

He stands up and stretches, looks at the last extra test tube in his hand. Feeling wasteful, he looks to see what he can use it on. The tank the body was found in catches his eye. He looks at it, looks at the test tube again, and shrugs. Walks over and scoops a handful of water out of the tank.

INT. PERSEPHONE - HALLWAY

KARA is walking through the corridor when she bumps into a YOUNG WOMAN in a greenhouse worker's uniform. Her cane goes flying. KARA hisses in pain.

YOUNG WOMAN
(Picks up the cane)
Sorry, sorry!

KARA
(Takes the cane)
Don't worry about it.

The YOUNG WOMAN bolts away as soon as she can, seemingly in a hurry. KARA looks after her, puzzled.

INT. PERSEPHONE - WORKERS' QUARTERS

The YOUNG WOMAN enters the room, saying a quick hello to her cabin mate, who is lounging in her bunk. The WOMAN sits down on her own bunk and picks up a magazine.

YOUNG WOMAN
Hey, have you heard they got extra specials left over in the kitchen?

CABINMATE
No way, you're fracking with me.
They run out fast.

YOUNG WOMAN
What the hell you waiting for then?
I already got mine.

CABINMATE
(Smiling)
Asshole! Coulda grabbed one for me.

The CABINMATE dashes out of the cabin.

The YOUNG WOMAN waits a few seconds, pretending to read her magazine. She then quickly lowers it and makes for her cabinet, tearing open the door and rifling through, pulling out a stack of LETTERS. She takes out a lighter and a metal bucket and shoves all the LETTERS inside. She takes one letter and sets it alight, before dropping it back in. Her face betrays no expression.

INT. PERSEPHONE - GREENHOUSE 6

We hear an incessant buzz of a timer as we see GAIUS wake up, having fallen asleep with his head on the table. He turns off the timer and looks over the test tubes. At this point it's routine. Does a double-take, before pulling out the test tube he'd used on the tank water, and stares at it in horror. The test tube has turned bright, threatening red.

FADE OUT

INTRO

INT. PERSEPHONE - HALLWAY

KARA is walking down the hallway of the Persephone.

GAIUS
Lieutenant!

She turns as GAIUS comes up to her, seemingly out of breath.

GAIUS (CONT'D)
I've been testing the toxicity of
the plants, and-

KARA
And?

GAIUS
It's not the plants we should be
worried about.

CUT TO:

The two of them walk briskly, side by side.

GAIUS (CONT'D)
The tank has been isolated from the
main water line after the, uh,
incident-

KARA
Murder.

GAIUS
Yes. The contaminant traces on the,
ah, body are much more
concentrated. We can safely assume
it came from Strambel himself. I
would, of course, need time to test
the nature of this exact poison.

KARA

How long?

GAIUS

Pardon?

KARA

How long till you test this thing
and see what it is?

GAIUS

Hard to say. I will have to isolate
its chemical traits to narrow down
the exact shape of the compound,
which, I would need an acid to-
(noticing KARA is not following) 24
hours? At most?

KARA curses.

GAIUS (CONT'D)

The bright side is it's not in any
of the crop. If their plan was to
spread it through water it's quite
foiled now.

KARA

If you found poison, there might be
more of it stashed somewhere else.
The fracker might try again.

GAIUS

It might also be best
to...quarantine the ship. Until we
know it's safe.

KARA

Ha. Let's see how Roslin takes this
bit of news.

GAIUS sees how on-edge she is, and tries to smooth things
over.

GAIUS

Lieutenant, if there is anything I
could do, anything at all-

KARA

You mean besides the toxin?

GAIUS tries not to look down at her leg.

GAIUS

There are...ways to mitigate pain.
If you'd like.

KARA

You can worry about your job, and I
can worry about mine.

INT. PERSEPHONE - WORKERS' QUARTERS

A man is sitting on a lower bunk, smoking a pack of cigs. The
mess of stubs by his foot shows he's been at it for a while.

KARA (OFF SCREEN)

You Derek Ho?

HO

Yeah, what.

KARA

Got a couple questions for ya.

HO

...You're the guys from Galactica.

He visibly tenses, guarded. KARA takes notice.

KARA

Yeah. Real shit show, huh?

HO

(Relaxes somewhat)

You got no idea.

A few minutes later they're sitting across from each other,
KARA holding a cigarette she'd been offered. The notes she's
been carrying around are tossed to the side.

HO (CONT'D)

I didn't know the guy long, no one
did. Joined just before the attack.

KARA

But you knew *something*, right?

HO

...Look, I don't wanna go around
talking shit about a dead guy,
okay?

KARA

Sounds like you do.

HO pauses for a moment, fiddling with the cigarette pack.

HO
 He was a real asshole, you know?
 (Laughs)
 Got a girl asking Andy to walk her
 to her cabin after her shift. Said
 he would trail her, not say
 anything. Might've been crazy or
 something, who knows.

HO (CONT'D)
 Doesn't matter now, though.
 Strambel got what was coming for
 him. Ain't that funny? Cylon did us
 a favor.

KARA
 Yeah. Funny.

KARA gets up.

KARA (CONT'D)
 What's the name of that girl?

INT. PERSEPHONE - OFFICE DECK

KARA and GAIUS walk toward one of the offices. It seems to
 have been converted into a makeshift interrogation space.

KARA
 Emilia Rojo. 27. Got no family in
 the fleet. Worked on Persephone
 close to two years. Filed a
 complaint a few months ago that
 Strambel was following her during
 after-hours...wanted him to be
 transferred to another ship.

GAIUS
 Why didn't they?

KARA
 Guess.

GAIUS
 Oh. I see.

KARA
 Yeah. After the whole water scare
 everyone wanted food production put
 through. Persephone wasn't about to
 fire any of their men.

GAIUS
...And you think she's a cylon?

KARA
Don't know yet. Whole request could
have been a farce.

GAIUS looks mildly uncomfortable at the prospect.

GAIUS
And Strambel-

KARA
If he were a toaster, he wouldn't
have brought attention to himself
in the dumbest way possible.

They reach the door. It's in a little office area of the ship
Two officers flank it from both sides, and one reaches over
to open the door for them both. A few onlookers are gathered
on the periphery, most of them greenhouse workers.

GAIUS
Do you think-

GAIUS looks up at the crowd and his voice dies in his throat.
Among the onlookers is a woman with blond hair tucked neatly
into a handkerchief and a greenhouse worker's uniform. It's
Six.

GAIUS bolts back down the corridor they came from.

KARA
Hey!

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN

INT. PERSEPHONE - COMMUNAL BATHROOM

GAIUS stands in front of a long bathroom mirror, leaning over the sink. He's sweating.

GAIUS
(Mutters)
This can't be happening. Not again.
This cannot be happening.

SIX comes behind him, tries to wrap her arms around him, but he flinches back, startled.

GAIUS (CONT'D)
You're still here! But then she's-

SIX
Shhhh.

SIX tries to comfort him. GAIUS backs away until his back hits a stall.

GAIUS
No, no! You can't be doing this to me again! You can't-

SIX slaps him. GAIUS gapes at her, clutching his cheek.

SIX
Are you done?

GAIUS
(Swallows)
Explain. Now, please.

SIX
You know there are many copies.

GAIUS
You said there was no cylon!

SIX
That's not what I said.

GAIUS
But-

GAIUS remembers SIX's words from before. "A cylon didn't kill him." True? Yes. Misleading? Definitely. After a brief moment of hesitation, he starts to speak again.

GAIUS (CONT'D)

What is she trying to do, exactly?
Poison us? Hijack this ship? What?

SIX

Not everything we do is destroy,
Gaius. That's the humans' job.

GAIUS

And why should I trust anything you
say?

SIX pauses. She considers him for a moment.

SIX

Because I'm the only one standing
on your side, Gaius. Between you
and a cylon spy and a trigger-happy
pilot who would never believe you,
or worse, start asking questions.
And neither of us would want that.

GAIUS

(Whispers)So- so what do you
suppose I do, pretend like I don't
know?

SIX

Figure it out.

SIX walks off. GAIUS clutches his cheek, scowling. He hates what he's going to do next.

INT. PERSEPHONE - MAKESHIFT INTERROGATION ROOM

KARA enters the room. Office supplies are pushed to the side wall, leaving only a table and two chairs that face each other on their side of it. On one of the chairs sits the YOUNG WOMAN, the same one we've seen run into KARA earlier. From now on we'll call her EMILIA.

KARA sits on the opposite chair. She leaves her cane leaning at the table.

KARA

Emilia Rojo?

EMILIA

Lieutenant Thrace.

KARA smirks without any humor in it. The assured way EMILIA says her name reminds her of the cylon she's had to interrogate quite recently. It puts a bad taste in her mouth.

KARA
You know who I am.

EMILIA
We listen to Viper runs sometimes.
On the radio.

KARA
You know why you're here?

EMILIA
Not really.

KARA
Hm.

EMILIA
I didn't do anything.

KARA
Sure.

EMILIA
I'm not a cylon!

Interesting.

KARA
Never said you were.

EMILIA
I- wait. But I thought-. Aren't you
looking for cylons?

KARA
Where were you last night before
0300?

EMILIA
In my cabin, asleep. I thought
there was a sabotage?

KARA
Never said that either. You know
Joseph Strambel?

EMILIA
No. So then why are you here?

KARA pauses her questioning.

KARA
I thought I was the one asking
questions.

EMILIA
Oh. Sorry.

The way EMILIA tries to distract KARA by asking her own questions...it's too similar to the cylon KARA had interrogated. KARA remembers the things he'd said to her, things he shouldn't have known. About her past. She tenses, pushing the memory away. Not now.

KARA
What makes you think there's a
sabotage?

EMILIA didn't expect that question.

EMILIA
Everyone's talking about it.

KARA
Who's everyone?

EMILIA
The guys in GH2. Engineers. They
said the cylons want to poison the
food supply. Isn't that why you're
here?

KARA
Do you know anyone who could've
killed Strambel?

EMILIA
No. Why would I?

KARA
You said you didn't know him. And
yet-

KARA pulls out a folder with PERSEPHONE's logo stamped on top and opens it, sliding it over to EMILIA.

KARA (CONT'D)
You filed against him.

EMILIA's expression turns cold. She doesn't look at the document.

EMILIA
That was months ago...he would wait
for me in the hallways.
(MORE)

EMILIA (CONT'D)
Follow me to my cabin. I didn't
know who he was, just his face.

KARA
Did he stop after you filed the
complaint?

EMILIA
...No.

KARA
Why didn't you file again?

EMILIA laughs, bitter.

EMILIA
What would be the point?

They sit in uncomfortable silence, until KARA sighs and
stands up.

KARA
We'll call you back if we need
anything else.

INT. GALACTICA - COMM ROOM

LEE is standing next to the receiver, the phone end pulled
close to his ear. He looks like he's been working out.

LEE
And that's all you've got so far?

KARA (ON THE OTHER LINE)
This fracking sucks.

LEE laughs.

LEE
Don't tell me "cylon investigator"
isn't your dream job.

KARA
She's hiding something.

LEE
Yeah, sounds like she's hiding a
real bad time with this guy.

KARA
...there's something else.

LEE

Yeah?

CUT TO:

INT. PERSEPHONE - COMM ROOM

KARA has an ice pack on her knee. Unlike LEE, her receiver is resting between her ear and her shoulder.

KARA

When I'd interrogated that cylon.
He'd...brought up some stuff. From
back before flight school.

LEE's quiet.

KARA (CONT'D)

I don't think she was lying, Lee.

LEE

Then maybe you should trust your
gut. Lords know how many times it's
saved our asses.

KARA smirks, almost imperceptibly.

KARA

Damn right it did.

LEE

How's your knee?

KARA

Hurts like hell?

LEE

Well, don't overwork it, okay?

KARA

Yeah, all this talking and shit's
really getting to it.

LEE

I mean it, Kara. We want our best
pilot back.

KARA

...You just said I'm your best
pilot.

LEE

I didn't-

KARA
Yeah, you did.

LEE
(exasperated)
Go solve your damn case, cylon
detective.

KARA
Eye-eye, Captain.

LEE hangs up. KARA's smile drops. She stands up slowly,
testing her knee. It's fine enough.

INT. PERSEPHONE - HALLWAY

KARA runs into GAIUS, who startles. KARA is leaning on her
cane. Her leg is bothering her, but she's not showing it.

KARA
Where the hell were you?

GAIUS
I was, erm... Checking on that test
you ordered. On the toxin.

KARA
Really.

GAIUS
Yes.

GAIUS is nervous under KARA's scrutiny. He tries to change
the subject.

GAIUS (CONT'D)
(tries to come off as
joking)
So do you think that's our
murderer?

KARA
I don't know.

GAIUS
She had a motive, didn't she?

KARA
Yeah. Sure as hell did. But we
don't have any proof, or if any of
this has to do with that toxin.
Hell, maybe Strambel was in on it.

There's something KARA isn't telling him, but GAIUS isn't exactly the one to be pointing fingers here.

GAIUS

...There's something else.

SIX

What are you going to tell her,
Gaius?

GAIUS

There was someone-

SIX

That you know she's a cylon?
Because you keep seeing a copy of
her, because you're crazy? Or maybe
the truth?

KARA

"There was someone"?

GAIUS

Someone who-

SIX

We both know the truth is more
damning than anything.
(Thoughtfully)
Do you think my copy knows who you
are?

GAIUS chokes on his words, the possibility SIX has presented making him nauseous. He makes eye contact with SIX.

GAIUS

Knows?

KARA

(Annoyed)
Knows what?

KARA's tone snaps him back to reality.

GAIUS

Someone who knows...where to get a
pH meter! For the...test.

KARA looks confused, but rolls with it.

KARA

Ask the ship's staff to get you
one.

GAIUS
Right! Thank you. I'll do just
that!

GAIUS hurries away, dropping all pretense as soon as he's
turned away from KARA, who watches, confused. An OFFICER
approaches her from behind.

OFFICER
Weird guy.

KARA
That's one way of putting it.

EXT. CAPRICA - WOODS

HELO has set up a makeshift camp. He's trying to start a fire
as SHARON slowly comes to on one of the sleeping packs.

SHARON
(weakly)
Helo?

HELO
(Bolts to her immediately)
Hey, hey, easy.

SHARON
The hell happened?

HELO
...You tell me. You haven't been
taking your radiation meds, have
you?

SHARON
I'm fine.

HELO
No, Sharon-

SHARON
I have been taking them, okay! I'm
fine, I promise!

HELO
Then why the hell'd you collapse
back there, huh?! You think I'm an
idiot?!

SHARON
...No, I don't think you're an
idiot, Helo.

HELO sees SHARON wince in pain as she tries to move, and his anger quiets down into concern.

HELO
Here, drink something.

SHARON latches onto the canteen she's been handed, gulping down the water.

HELO (CONT'D)
I'm trying to keep you alive, okay?
I'm trying to keep us both alive.

SHARON
I know.

HELO
So whatever it is you're not
telling me, we can figure it out,
okay?

SHARON
Okay.

HELO lets it go for now, and goes back to being busy with the camp. SHARON turns away and puts a hand on her stomach, the nausea she's been feeling for a week now coming back quickly.

INT. PERSEPHONE - CAFETERIA

EMILIA searches the crowd before a hand takes her bicep and pulls her aside.

FARMER SIX
Shhh, come on, let's talk where
it's quiet.

Soon they're in an alcove by the cafeteria that stores trays and cleaning supplies. EMILIA doesn't hesitate before berating FARMER SIX.

EMILIA
You said you'll cover for me!

FARMER SIX
I did. You put it on the body, like
I told you?

EMILIA
I dumped it in the tank.

FARMER SIX
Good enough, I suppose.

EMILIA leans against one of the tray boxes and sighs.

EMILIA
This was a shitty idea. You said
you could get me out!

FARMER SIX
I did. I will.

EMILIA starts pacing back and forth, agitated.

EMILIA
I want passage off the ship.

FARMER SIX
Be patient. Don't draw any more
attention than you need to.

FARMER SIX (CONT'D)
Where is it?

EMILIA
I hid it.

FARMER SIX
Good. Where?

EMILIA
I'll tell you where. After I know
you can get me off this ship.

FARMER SIX
Careful, Emilia.

EMILIA takes a step back, looking at FARMER SIX in a new
light.

EMILIA
Heh. For a moment I forgot who I
was talking to. You toasters really
look too human.

FARMER SIX
It's not about being human.

EMILIA
Then what is it about?

FARMER SIX doesn't answer. She's deep in thought.

FARMER SIX
I'll get you passage off this ship.
Give it some time. Don't try
anything stupid.

INT. PERSEPHONE - GREENHOUSE 6 - GAIUS'S LAB

We see that a portion of GREENHOUSE 6 has been converted into a makeshift laboratory, a trio of tables holding scientific equipment. GAIUS stands in front of his arrangement, arguing with a MAN in a Persephone uniform. It looks cleaner and sleeker than the one worn by the workers.

MAN

I'm telling you we don't have one of those.

GAIUS

And I'm telling you that in order to properly conduct this test-

MAN

That's not exactly my problem, is it? That's what you Galactica people are for.

GAIUS

(At a loss for words)
With all due respect, you're not seriously saying-

KARA (OFFSCREEN)

What the hell is going on here?

KARA walks over to the two arguing men, who both fall silent at her arrival. The MAN in the uniform doesn't seem to recognize her, but seeing her air of authority decides to play it safe.

GAIUS

Lieutenant, good. There is a piece of equipment I need in order to safely conclude the test.

MAN

And I'm telling your man that we don't have one of those!

KARA

And you are?

MAN

Gared Ceil. The Head Overseer.

The MAN, CEIL, puffs out his chest as he says so. KARA doesn't look impressed.

KARA
 (To GAIUS)
 What do you need?

GAIUS
 A chromatographer.

CEIL
 If we don't have those, we can't
 get them! Ask your damn Galactica
 people for one.

GAIUS
 There is a gas and liquid
 chromatographer aboard every
 agricultural vessel in the colonial
 fleet, that is the standard-

CEIL
 Aren't you one of those tech
 scientists? The hell do you know
 about my ship?

GAIUS
 (angry)
 Enough to know that you're hardly
 qualified for your position.

At that, CEIL visibly stiffens. He clenches his fist and
 takes a step toward GAIUS, who immediately backpedals.

GAIUS (CONT'D)
 I didn't mean-

KARA steps between them, putting a hand on the holder, where
 she's clarifying a standard-issue military pistol.

KARA
 How about you calm down.

CEIL apparently carries enough sense not to aggravate someone
 with a gun. He steps back with a scowl.

CEIL
 (while walking away)
 Like I damn said, we don't have
 any. Get it somewhere else.

KARA
 Does he know his ship is under
 quarantine?

GAIUS
 I don't think he's bothered to.

KARA
We'll get you your whatchamacallit.

GAIUS
Chromatographer. How?

KARA waves over one of the people in uniform that are in the middle of their shift. The worker comes over.

WORKER
Yes?

KARA
(Points at GAIUS)
You know where he can find a chromatographer?

WORKER
Oh yeah, we have one on lower decks.

GAIUS
That's fantastic! Could you get it, by any chance?

The WORKER scurries off, and GAIUS turns to KARA.

KARA
Try not to piss off any other idiot on this ship.

GAIUS
...Thank you, Lieutenant.

The words feel strange to him. He hasn't said that sincerely to another human being in a long time.

INT. PERSEPHONE - STRAMBEL'S QUARTERS

KARA slowly goes through the messy-looking room of the deceased man, STRAMBEL, her disgust at the state of the place evident. She opens a drawer full of cigarette butts, reaches in to take out some papers scattered on the bottom, and dusts off the cigarette ash. They all seem to be official documents, including one for unemployment benefits. She tosses them aside and continues on, searching for anything incriminating.

KARA pulls out anything and everything, even the trash can, before giving up and sitting down heavily on the cot. The cot makes a strange muffled squeak. KARA's attention has returned. She gives the cot a little wiggle, before sliding off onto her good knee and carefully lifting the mattress.

KARA
Gotcha, you bastard.

KARA pulls out a stack of letters, all hidden under the mattress, and spreads them out on top of the cot. She studies them. Most are addressed to an "EMILIA ROJO".

KARA (CONT'D)
(with sarcasm)
Romantic.

She flips through the letters, skimming them, before stopping on one with a folded-up photograph attached. She opens it, and stares at it for a while when she realizes who's on it: STRAMBEL leaning against a railing of a bridge on a sunny day, one of his arms thrown over the shoulders of a young woman. Both are smiling at the camera. The young woman in the photograph is EMILIA.

KARA (CONT'D)
There you are.

FADE OUT

END ACT 2

ACT 3

INT. PERSEPHONE - LOWER DECKS

EMILIA finds FARMER SIX near the OXYGEN PRODUCTION facility.
FARMER SIX seems to be checking something for her plan.

EMILIA
(stressed out)
They found the photos.

FARMER SIX
(without bothering to look
up)
Then you'd done a terrible job at
hiding them.

EMILIA
There's military everywhere, what
was I supposed to do! We need to
leave, now.

FARMER SIX
Soon.

EMILIA
I can't believe this. You've just
been dragging me around, haven't
you?

FARMER SIX
Passkey, Emilia. Where is the
passkey.

EMILIA stops. Carefully, she reaches into her inner vest
pocket, looking around before producing a keycard with the
PERSEPHONE LOGO stamped on top.

FARMER SIX (CONT'D)
Get ready. Soon you'll be leaving
all of this behind.

INT. PERSEPHONE - GAIUS'S LAB

GAIUS comes in, shuffling around the instruments in a frenzy,
then gives up and kicks the table strong enough for the
equipment on top to shake. He'd just lied to KARA's face
about a potential attack against the humans. He tries to calm
down.

He slowly looks up, noticing the test he'd started on the toxin. It's done. He reads out the results, and slowly his frustration and shame is replaced by abject horror.

GAIUS
No...it can't be.

He tries to pick up the tube but quickly retracts his hand.

GAIUS (CONT'D)
We're all idiots, aren't we. It's
not about the damn plants.

EXT. CAPRICA - CITY OUTSKIRTS - DAY

HELO and SHARON are stealthily making their way through a few abandoned buildings of what used to be a factory. The sun is beating down on their backs. Both of them are drenched in sweat. HELO is leading. As they come into the shade of a tall brick wall of a half-destroyed warehouse, HELO gestures for SHARON to halt.

HELO
Let's take a break.

SHARON
(Through labored breaths)
I'm...fine, Helo.

HELO
(jokingly)
That's great, cause I feel like
shit.

SHARON and HELO both lean against the wall, SHARON sliding down on wobbly legs until she's on the ground. She looks a lot more exhausted than she claims. HELO watches her carefully, catching his breath before pushing away from the wall.

HELO (CONT'D)
I'm gonna scout ahead. See if
there's any toasters that we've
missed.

SHARON nods, still catching her breath, and HELO goes on ahead, scouting the way. He rounds the corner. Nothing. Spotting a ladder, he climbs to the top, his movement as quiet as possible. He reaches the roof, a much better vantage point. Scans the rest of the lot, the path ahead looks clear. He looks back at where they came from.

HELO (CONT'D)

Shit.

There's a cylon a building or so away from where he'd left SHARON. It's an older model. It doesn't look like it's spotted them yet.

HELO scampers down the ladder and grabs SHARON by the shoulder, startling her.

HELO (CONT'D)

Cylon, two blocks south from here.
We gotta go.

SHARON scrambles to her feet, teetering on her feet a little before grabbing the wall for support. Together they make a dash for the other side of the complex, HELO holding SHARON's hand and pulling her along.

SHARON

(out of it)
Helo, slow down!

HELO

We're almost there, a little more.

They're almost out when suddenly SHARON collapses, tripping HELO and sending them both into the dirt. Panicked, HELO scrambles toward her, trying to get her to lean on his shoulder and get up.

HELO (CONT'D)

Come on, Sharon, we gotta go, we gotta-

SHARON

(coughs)
Then go.

HELO

What the hell are you talking about, I'm not leaving you here!

SHARON

I'll be fine, just go.

HELO

Sharon, look at me. Open your eyes.
Sharon!

SHARON coughs, gets up. HELO swings her arm over his shoulder and they both start to hobble toward the exit.

BOOM.

A gunshot rings out. SHARON watches in horror as HELO collapses from a gunshot wound in his thigh.

SHARON

No, no no!

She tries to drag him toward the exit. As the cylon gets closer and closer, its mechanical steps echo in the background. Then, the footsteps stop. SHARON looks up, shaking.

It watches her for a moment. She watches it. HELO's ragged breathing is all that is heard over the eerie silence.

The cylon puts down its weapons. Then it turns around and walks back the way it came. SHARON stares after it, her arms shielding HELO, confused and still terrified. As it leaves her sight she finally looks down at HELO, tearing off a piece of her clothing and pressing it to the wound.

SHARON (CONT'D)

It's gonna be alright, we'll be alright.

INT. PERSEPHONE - GAIUS'S LAB

GAIUS is walking quickly down a corridor. SIX appears behind him.

SIX

Gaius.

GAIUS ignores her.

SIX (CONT'D)

Gaius, look at me.

GAIUS

Not now.

SIX looks taken aback for just a second before her expression morphs into a scowl.

SIX

Don't talk to me like that. I'm trying to help you.

GAIUS

A nerve agent.

SIX

...What?

GAIUS halts in his steps, turning to look at her. His expression is that of betrayal.

GAIUS

Your other copy brought a nerve agent onto this ship. Tell me I'm wrong.

SIX

Why don't you just stop and listen to me-

GAIUS

Because you're lying!

SIX falls silent.

GAIUS (CONT'D)

You lied about the cylon and you've lied about the toxin and you know that if it goes off everyone on this ship will die.

SIX

I don't know everything, Gaius.

GAIUS

Oh, so you're going to tell me that you and your other cylon pals don't trade notes?

SIX

There's still time to leave this ship. If you take one of the vipers-

GAIUS

And go where exactly?!

GAIUS looks surprised by his own outburst. He quiets his voice.

GAIUS (CONT'D)

She's not going to stop with this ship, not with a weapon like that. I'm not going to wait around to- to die!

SIX watches as GAIUS continues on his way.

SIX

You can't stop this, GAIUS.

GAIUS

Not me, no.

INT. PERSEPHONE - INTERROGATION OFFICE

KARA is talking to another officer, her posture tense.

KARA

Search every deck if you have to.
Post more guards in the hangar. She
can't get anywhere if she can't
leave this ship.

OFFICER

Sir.

Both of them hear a commotion outside. They turn to see GAIUS, arguing passionately with GARED CEIL, the Head Overseer from earlier. As GAIUS goes on, his body language panicked and frantic, CEIL looks more and more like he bit into an extraordinarily sour lemon. That lemon is GAIUS.

GAIUS

I'm sure this is hard to understand
but it's a matter of life and death
and if you don't-
(spots KARA)
Lieutenant!

CEIL's scowl only grows as KARA makes her way to them.

KARA

(exasperated)
Don't tell me you girls are
fighting again.

GAIUS

That's not important right now!

CEIL

(jeering)
Your so-called scientist is making
a fuss about a damned degreaser.

GAIUS

You have to secure the oxygen
production line. Now.

CEIL

I'm not securing anything over some
half-assed-

GAIUS
Do you want to die?!

CEIL
I don't want some halfwit scientist
from Caprica telling me what I
already know is a bunch of
horseshit!

KARA
Both of should shut the frack up!

Both men freeze up, all attention on KARA.

KARA (CONT'D)
Doc, what the hell did you find in
that water?

CEIL
Go on. Tell her.

GAIUS clenches his jaw for a minute at CEIL's dismissive
tone.

GAIUS
The compound I found in highly
concentrated form is called
Dimethylsulfoxide-

KARA
DMSO. The stuff they clean out
engines with.

CEIL
I told you-

GAIUS
No, the stuff they *used* to clean
out engines with. They'd
discontinued it three decades ago.

CEIL
People use that stuff as an oven
cleaner, it's non-toxic.

KARA
I know what the hell it is, let him
finish.

CEIL shuts up. GAIUS looks equally relieved and terrified.

GAIUS
Yes, it's true that this compound
isn't toxic.

(MORE)

GAIUS (CONT'D)

The only reason my initial test even went off is because of how concentrated it was, even in the water. Now, I can explain all the details as to why we all should be highly concerned right now, but please, please, *please* Lieutenant, believe me when I say that we need to secure the oxygen lines right. Now.

KARA's eyes travel from GAIUS to the spooked OFFICER next to her, to CEIL, who doesn't look at all concerned. GAIUS's panic, on the other hand-

KARA

(to the OFFICER)

Send Derek and Johnson to the oxygen line. Report back to me.

OFFICER

Yes, Sir.

The OFFICER gathers the two Galactica men and leaves. GAIUS's shoulders sag in relief, while CEIL keeps looking at the situation in disbelief.

CEIL

You've gotta be kidding me.

KARA

(to GAIUS)

Explain.

GAIUS

Right.

GAIUS pulls out a sheet of paper from the office supplies and spreads it out on the table. He draws a molecular structure similar to that of DMSO.

GAIUS (CONT'D)

Now, it's true that this substance is generally non-toxic, even in concentrated amounts. It was used in older model ships for general mechanical repair work until it was discontinued. Care to explain why, Mr. Ceil?

CEIL

...

GAIUS
Thought so. They discontinued the
use of it because-

GAIUS draws a few oxygen molecules around the diagram.

GAIUS (CONT'D)
When exposed to oxygen and a high
amount of energy-

GAIUS re-arranges the diagram, connecting 4 oxygen atoms with
the original molecule.

GAIUS (CONT'D)
It can become Dimethyl Sulfate.
Which is a nerve agent used in
chemical warfare.

INT. PERSEPHONE - LOWER DECKS

We see FARMER SIX. She sees the guards in Galactica uniforms
posted near OXYGEN STORAGE. She walks past them, takes out a
passkey, and slips into a room labeled POWER SUPPLY.

BACK TO:

INT. PERSEPHONE - INTERROGATION OFFICE

KARA
You said this chemical was banned.

GAIUS
From modern spacecrafts, yes. The
only ships in the fleet that are
over 30 years old are the
Galactica-

KARA
...And Persephone.

GAIUS
And DMSO isn't that hard to find
considering the outdated protocols.

They both look at CEIL. His incredulous scowl has been
replaced by the slow beginnings of a panic.

CEIL
So, what, you're saying that a
cylon went through all this trouble
to kill one guy so that they could,
what, steal some chemical?
(MORE)

CEIL (CONT'D)

Strambel wasn't even posted in hardware supply.

KARA

No. He was posted in the oxygen production line.

BACK TO:

INT. PERSEPHONE - POWER SUPPLY

FARMER SIX pulls one of the breakers. We see as one by one, each area of the Persephone turns dark as the lights cut out.

END OF ACT 3

ACT 4

INT. PERSEPHONE - INTERROGATION OFFICE

With a deep WHOOM, the lights in the room turn off, plugging KARA, GAIUS and CEIL as well as the remaining officers into darkness.

GAIUS

No.

CEIL

The hell?

KARA curses and reaches for her communicator.

KARA

Johnson, come in, what's your status?

The only answer KARA gets is hard static.

CEIL

Main power is down. Anything except for life support would be-

KARA

I get it. Michaels and Domi, secure lower decks.

The officers left in the room come to her attention. GAIUS looks like he's about to be sick.

GAIUS

They're going to poison us, and then every other ship in the fleet.

KARA

(pocketing her pistol)
They can sure as hell try.

INT. PERSEPHONE - LOWER DECKS

We see the three officers KARA had sent clambering down the stairs, weapons ready. One of them scouts out the front, a light fixed onto his rifle. In the darkness, it's hard to see anything beyond faintly glowing safety lights.

INT. PERSEPHONE - HANGAR

We see two OFFICERS lying on the ground, dead, bullet wounds in the back of their heads. Ahead of them we see EMILIA. She goes right past most of the transports, looking for one ship in particular. She stops at an old freighter. Checks the serial number. The same one FARMER SIX has sent her. She's safe. EMILIA opens the back hatch, and we see about a dozen bottles of industrial degreaser. She dumps the pack she's been carrying into the open hatch. She's about to board when-

KARA

I wouldn't do that.

EMILIA freezes. She hears a CLICK. The safety of a gun. She slowly raises her hands and turns around.

KARA stands a few meters away, her pistol pointed at EMILIA.

KARA (CONT'D)

Step away from the ship.

EMILIA slowly steps away from the freight. Then, in one fluid movement, she disengages one of the fuel lines, causing gas to trickle out of the hose and cover the ship in fine mist. KARA, surprised, covers her face and shoots. Misses. In the confusion, EMILIA pulls out a small-caliber pistol and aims it at KARA. They both freeze, guns drawn.

KARA (CONT'D)

Okay then.

KARA realizes that this trick could have only been pulled by someone reckless. And she needs EMILIA alive enough to disclose the toxin's location. KARA tries a new tactic.

KARA (CONT'D)

You think a cylon can be afraid?

EMILIA

(confused)

What?

KARA

See, I didn't think they could. They're machines, after all. Why would you ever program "fear" into their systems?

KARA (CONT'D)

But then I met one a while back. And oh, was he afraid. He didn't want to die.

KARA (CONT'D)

They're afraid of dying, afraid of consequences, sure. Damage. Pain. But not humans. Why should they be? We're a lower life form to them.

KARA (CONT'D)

See, I don't think you're a cylon, Emilia. Not because you're afraid. But because what you feared most, day and night, was another human being.

KARA (CONT'D)

That's why you killed him, isn't it?

EMILIA is overcome with emotion. She wants to cry, but holds back. Her voice wobbles with the fury she holds within.

EMILIA

That son-of-a-bitch got what was coming to him.

KARA

Step away from the ship, EMILIA.

EMILIA

It said it could get me out.

KARA

The cylon?

EMILIA

I needed him gone.

EMILIA (CONT'D)

You know, I cannot *believe* how stupid everything turned out to be. I thought I'd never see his face again. I thought "Lords, is it really over?" I'd gotten a new job. A fresh start.

EMILIA (CONT'D)

And then the whole world was destroyed. And I got to think for one, wonderful moment, that he was gone. Truly gone. I would imagine his death, you know? What was it like? Dying slowly, painfully from radiation poisoning? Or was it just a moment? Boom, gone?

EMILIA (CONT'D)
 And then I learn...
 (Her laugh is hollow)
 He's been here the whole time.

EMILIA laughs. She's crying. The gun in her hand trembles.

EMILIA (CONT'D)
 He'd found me. And then he just- it
 was like Caprica, all over again.
 No one gave a damn. The damn
 military didn't give a damn. No one
 saw anything, because no one
 bothered to. Too busy running
 around popping toasters, huh?

EMILIA's expression shifts. She looks like she's remembering something. It's almost like longing.

EMILIA (CONT'D)
 Then I met the cylon. I knew what
 it was. It knew what I was. It knew
 what we all were.

EMILIA (CONT'D)
 That humanity is one big pile of
 shit that just. Won't. Die.

CUT TO:

PERSEPHONE - NEAR OXYGEN PRODUCTION

The officers continue down the stairs. The one in the lead turns a corner, clearing it before gesturing at the others to follow him.

BOOM.

The officer's face is forever a mask of surprise as he falls to the ground, dead, with a bullet through his head.

BACK TO:

INT. PERSEPHONE - UPPER DECKS

KARA
 So you helped it.

EMILIA
 It helped *me*.

KARA

(pause)

That thing doesn't give a damn about you.

EMILIA

I know.

KARA

You sure about that?

EMILIA

You don't-

KARA

Humans are pieces of shit, okay? We are. We're assholes who'll pat ourselves on the back for a job well done, but when another human being needs us, we can't even look them in the eye.

KARA lowers her gun.

KARA (CONT'D)

Maybe I don't have a right to look you in the eye. Maybe no damn idiot in a uniform does.

KARA (CONT'D)

But tell me you're fine with being used by some machine.

Something in EMILIA hesitates. For just a moment.

EMILIA

You'll turn me in.

KARA puts away her gun and raises her hands.

KARA

Depends on what you'll do next.

EMILIA looks for a trick. She can't find any. Maybe she's not looking deep enough. Does it matter? EMILIA lowers her gun.

PERSEPHONE - OXYGEN PRODUCTION

FARMER SIX carefully steps over the bodies of the fallen soldiers. She takes her passkey and opens the door to OXYGEN PRODUCTION. In her hands is a standard-issue supply bag, along with a cable connecting to the power line.

She hooks the cable to one of the utility poles and opens the bag, pulling out a bottle of degreaser and a gas mask.

She opens the hatch of the big tank in the center and pours in the degreaser, then reaches for the gas mask.

She hears a sound at the door and points her gun behind her.

GAIUS
Don't shoot!

GAIUS steps through the door, his hands held up.

GAIUS (CONT'D)
H-Hello.

FARMER SIX looks confused for a moment. GAIUS is terrified.

GAIUS (CONT'D)
I don't believe we've met, I'm Dr.
Gaius Baltar-

FARMER SIX
I know who you are.

GAIUS
G-good! That's good.

SIX appears behind FARMER SIX.

SIX
What are you doing, Gaius?

GAIUS
I'm, um, here because-

FARMER SIX looks bored with this. She makes a move to pull the trigger.

GAIUS (CONT'D)
I LIED!

FARMER SIX stops.

GAIUS (CONT'D)
W-we have met before.

SIX
She doesn't know who you are, I've
told you already.

FARMER SIX
I don't know what you're talking
about.

GAIUS

Maybe you don't remember! But we've known each other for quite a long time. In fact, we were...we were quite close.

FARMER SIX

You've met another version of me.

KARA (OFF SCREEN)

Really.

Before FARMER SIX can react, BANG! Her gun clatters to the ground as she gets shot in the hand. GAIUS scrambles back, and KARA shoots again.

GAIUS

Be careful! Not the tank!

KARA curses, pulling GAIUS away and into the corridor as FARMER SIX pulls out a second pistol and shoots with her good hand. She scrambles for the power cable. KARA shoots to buy time. She's clutching her bad leg with one hand.

GAIUS (CONT'D)

If she can short-circuit the system we're all dead!

KARA scowls and reloads her pistol, turning the corner and aiming a shot at FARMER SIX.

Then KARA's leg gives out, and she falls to the ground, in pain. FARMER SIX stands up and aims the gun at KARA's head. BANG!

KARA watches FARMER SIX's body fall to the ground. Her eyes are vacant, staring at nothing. Blood trickles down her forehead. She turns.

EMILIA stands in the corridor, gun still in her hand.

INT. GALACTICA - MAIN HANGAR

KARA sits on a crate, her leg resting high on top of a piece of equipment. Adama stands next to her. They watch as the engineers mill around, fixing and adjusting and yelling at each other over the noise.

KARA

That's it.

ADAMA

I see. And what happened to the girl?

KARA shrugs.

KARA

We searched the ship after. She'd taken that freighter.

ADAMA

You let her go, Kara.

KARA shrugs.

ADAMA (CONT'D)

That was your decision.

KARA

...Each ship answers to its own colonial government, right?

ADAMA takes a minute to reorient himself to this new line of conversation. He knows what KARA is really talking about.

ADAMA

What happened to that woman was a tragedy. A gross oversight. We will make sure it does not happen again. But she made her choice, KARA. She chose the enemy.

KARA stands up, testing her leg.

KARA

I know.

INT. COLONIAL I - ROSLIN'S OFFICE

GAIUS enters, clearly nervous about being here. PRESIDENT ROSLIN is standing at her desk.

GAIUS

You'd wanted to see me?

ROSLIN

Yes. Lieutenant Thrace has informed me of a very concerning development.

No.

GAIUS
H-has she, now? That's-

ROSLIN
The degreaser used to synthesize
the toxin.

Oh. GAIUS sags with relief.

GAIUS
That's all.

ROSLIN looks at him curiously.

GAIUS (CONT'D)
Right! What would you like to know?

ROSLIN
This compound. DMSO. It's used on
the Galactica as well, isn't it?

GAIUS
Yes! I suppose the, ah, cylon
infiltrator chose the Persephone
because of the oxygen supply needed
to trigger the chemical reaction.

ROSLIN
But any older ship could still have
it onboard.

GAIUS
That's likely the case, yes.

ROSLIN
Thank you, Doctor. Your input in
this matter has been invaluable. I
won't hold you any longer.

GAIUS
Right. Of course. Happy to help.

INT. GALACTICA - REC ROOM

GAIUS walks into the empty rec room, only to backpedal as soon as he sees KARA sitting at the far table. She's elevating her leg while downing what looks to be an unadvised amount of whiskey.

GAIUS
Sorry. I'll leave you to it.

KARA
You've been avoiding me, Doc?

GAIUS
What...what makes you say that?

KARA doesn't say anything, only downs another shot, wincing at the taste.

GAIUS can't help himself.

GAIUS (CONT'D)
You didn't tell them.

KARA
Tell them what?

GAIUS doesn't know how much KARA knows. He is hesitant to give anything away. He stands there, struggling on what to say.

GAIUS
I suppose it doesn't matter-

KARA
How the hell do you beat me at cards.

GAIUS
Excuse me?

KARA
You're shit at hiding anything.

GAIUS tries to not look offended. Tries.

GAIUS
So you don't think I'm a cylon s-spy or anything like that?

KARA
Are you?

GAIUS
No!

KARA laughs. She takes a moment to pour herself another shot and just stares at it.

KARA
Look, I dunno if this is news to you, but you're not the only one with skeletons in your closet.

GAIUS
So you don't think...?

KARA continues to stare into her glass. The liquid inside is transparent, but not clear.

GAIUS (CONT'D)
There was a woman. Back on Caprica.
She and I...we were quite close.

GAIUS (CONT'D)
Turns out she was a cylon.

Finally, KARA looks up at him.

KARA
That's some shitty luck you got
there, Doc.

GAIUS looks to the side, where HEAD SIX usually appears. For a moment he thinks he sees her, from the corner of his eye, but she's gone before he can truly focus on her.

GAIUS
You've got no idea.

END OF ACT 4