

Executive Producer: Glen A. Larson
Producer: Frank Lupo
Co-Producer: Gary B. Winter
Ben Kadish

PROD. #55118
April 15, 1980 (F.R.)
Rev. 4/21/80 (F.R.)
Rev. 4/25/80 (F.R.)

GALACTICA

1980

Starbuck's Greatest Journey

WRITTEN BY

Glen A. Larson

GLEN LARSON PRODUCTIONS

GALACTICA 1980STARBUCK'S GREAT JOURNEYSFT LISTEXTERIORS

GALACTICA
SPACE BATTLE
VIPER
CYLON SHIP
PLANET w/ TWO SUNS
CRASHED SHIP
LEAN-TO

INTERIORS

GALACTICA
ADAMA'S QUARTERS
BRIDGE
COMMUNICATION BAY
CYLON SHIP
VIPER
LEAN-TO

GALACTICA 1980
STARBUCK'S GREAT JOURNEY

ACT ONE

FADE IN

1 ON THE GALACTICA 1

The giant ship lumbers through space....

2 INSIDE ADAMA'S QUARTERS 2

3 ADAMA LOOKS UP FROM HIS DESK 3

He is reading his journal.

ADAMA'S VOICE

Entry dated the year one...of our
discovery of Earth...We now reap
the harvests of our first enclave
on Earth...A colony from which
we can learn and plan towards the
day when we can come forth as a
people and join with all of our
Earth brothers....

A chime brings Adama's attention from his discourse.

ADAMA

Enter....

4 ON THE ENTRY 4

where Doctor Zee enters, looking very much like a small child.

ADAMA

Doctor Zee...The hour is very late.

ZEE

I am very troubled, Adama...May
I ask your council?

ADAMA

Please...Come in...Come in....

As he shows Doctor Zee the emenities...smiling...talking...
we hear Adama's words....

CONTINUED

ADAMA'S VOICE

Doctor Zee had become such a force in our lives...It was rare when one saw him like this ...Not as the great intellectual leader that had led us directly to Earth from all of the myriad stars in the Universe...But, with the voice and manner of a small child...Indeed, Doctor Zee was a child in years....

ZEE

Adama...I had a dream....

ADAMA

Yes...Do you wish to tell me about it?

ZEE

Do you believe dreams are significant?

ADAMA

Yes, I do...Not all of them... But, some. And I believe dreams are far more important to some people than others....

ZEE

It was in a dream that I clearly saw Earth and knew in my very soul where she was amongst all the stars....

ADAMA

I remember....

ZEE

Why did you trust me with the lives of all your people?

ADAMA

Someday I will tell you...Has it a bearing on your dream?

ZEE

How did I come to you, Adama?

Adama for the first time sees where Doctor Zee is going....

CONTINUED

4

CONTINUED - 2

4

ADAMA

Ahhh...Your birth....

ZEE

In my dream, I was not born
aboard the Galactica...Nor on
any of the ships within the
fleet...Is that true?

ADAMA

Yes....

ZEE

Then, who am I? Where do I
come from?....

ADAMA

Tell me about your dream....

ZEE

It was not a dream about me...
It was a dream about a great
warrior....

Zee walks to the window to space....

ADAMA

Did this warrior have a name?

ZEE

In my dream...his name was....

Zee looks back at Adama, perhaps for an indication....

ZEE

His name was Starbuck....

5

PUSH IN TO ADAMA'S FACE

as a chill runs through his soul....

ADAMA

Please tell me your dream....

ZEE

There was a great battle...
amongst the stars...many years
ago....

5

DISSOLVE THROUGH TO:

6 TO A SPACE BATTLE (LIMITED) 6

To a few action shots of ships in battle.

7 ON A SINGLE VIPER 7

as it dodges and weaves...A Cylon raider on its tail....

8 CLOSE ON BOOMER 8

BOOMER

Starbuck...Look out! You've
got one flying right up your
tailpipe....

9 ON STARBUCK 9

STARBUCK

No kidding...I thought all
this bouncing around was faulty
design....

The sky is being buffeted all around Starbuck by Cylon
blasts...Suddenly, a larger jolt and flash than all the
others....

STARBUCK

Felgercarb...They got me, Boomer.

BOOMER

How bad?

STARBUCK

Two of my three thrusters are
gone...and this guy on my tail
isn't backing off...Let's see
if I can give him a little sur-
prise...Come on, sweetheart...
One last reverse on your little
turbo....

He reverses thrust....

10 THE CYLON 10

screams by him.

CONTINUED

10

CONTINUED

10

STARBUCK

Thought I was going to give
up and die, hun?...Let's see
how you like a little taste
of war....

Starbuck takes dead aim and fires....

11

ON THE CYLON SHIP

11

as it takes a hit....

12

INSIDE THE SHIP

12

the cabin fills with C 02....

CYLON

That was an unexpected move...
He is a very good warrior....

CYLON #2

That is small consolation...
We are going to crash....

13

BACK TO STARBUCK

13

BOOMER

Nice shooting, Starbuck...Can
you limp back to the fleet?

STARBUCK

Negative, Boomer...I'm finished.

BOOMER

I'll stay with you as long as
I can....

STARBUCK

No, Boomer...That's against
orders...You're at the edge
of your fuel range, now...
You'll barely make it back....

BOOMER

Starbuck...I can't leave you.

CONTINUED

STARBUCK

You can't stay with me...The fleet can't afford to lose two pilots...Two ships.

BOOMER

But, you're fine...All I have to do is keep track of you and send back help....

STARBUCK

Yeah...After you warn the fleet to get out of here...That was a full phalanx of Cylon base ships we spotted back there....

BOOMER

Once we elude them...We can come back....

STARBUCK

I know that, Boomer...I'll keep a beacon on waiting for you....

BOOMER

You going to drift or try to find land?

STARBUCK

My gasses are leaking pretty bad...I'd better try to find some kind of hospitable atmosphere.

BOOMER

You have several choices, Starbuck. This solar system seems to have several nominal land bodies capable of supporting life...Not gardens by any means, but they'll support you until we get back..

STARBUCK

I'll be fine...I can use the time off...I've got a little reading I want to do....

as tears begin to well up in his eyes.

CONTINUED

BOOMER

Starbuck....

STARBUCK

Yeah, pal?

BOOMER

Take care of yourself....:

STARBUCK

You know me...I always look out
for number one....

BOOMER

Sure you do....

STARBUCK

You get back safely...and get
that fleet out of here....

BOOMER

I sure will...Goodbye old friend.

STARBUCK

Good bye, Boomer...Give Cassiopea
my love...and Athena...and, oh, well
...Tell 'em not to sit around waiting
...I might like it where I'm going.

A light begins to flash red.

STARBUCK

Got to go now, Boomer...Life
support gasses are running
low...Be seeing you all....

Starbuck pushes his thruster button and wings over...and
dives....

BOOMER

(to himself)

My friend...My dear, dear friend.
If I could change places with you
...I would....

And Boomer wings over and runs in another direction....

- 16 ON THE CYLON CRAFT 16
angling down towards a planet....
- 17 INSIDE THE SHIP 17
CYLON
Prepare for emergency touchdown....
- 18 ON STARBUCK 18
In his cockpit.
STARBUCK
Now, just let's see what we
have out there....
- 19 POINT OF VIEW 19
Three planets in varying sizes....
- 20 CLOSE ON A SCANNER 20
as it reads out various topography, geological, and atmospheric
scans....
STARBUCK
Four hundred and twenty units
of heat...ooh...No, thank you.
Too hot...Let's try...Minus one
hundred and...No, thank you...
Too cold...Come on, honey...
We're running out of opportunities
...One hundred and fifty units
per metron...Ahhhh...Now, that is
what I call hospitable...Atmospher-
ic readout... 78 parts nitrogen,
at .05 parts hydrogeon...to 21
parts oxygen...Well, I'll be a ding
dong dagget...That's too good to be
true...Oh, oh...Surface doesn't
look any to smooth...Well, my little
machine...You've got me this far...
Let's see if you can ferrit out a
meadow of softness and delight for
this tired old warrior with no
place else to go....

- 21 SERIES OF ANGLES THROUGH WINDOW 21
showing ground racing up...To intercut with:
- 22 VIPER SHOTS 22
sweeping over terrain.....
- 23 ON STARBUCK 23
perspiring...as he studies...handles controls...reads out....
- STARBUCK
Tractor gear down...Maximum
airfoil deflection...Force
field in effect to hold me
against my favorite seat and
...Good luck....
- The ship nears it's impact....
- 24 CLOSE ON STARBUCK 24
as he braces himself....
- 25 POINT OF VIEW 25
as the ground races in...Bounces...Blurrs...and everything
goes black.
- 26 ANGLE OVER A HILL 26
as we see a mighty fireball rise into the air....
- 27 ON THE GALACTICA 27
as it is in the middle of a great battle...(One cut).
- 28 ON THE BRIDGE 28
All is pandomonium..as we hear the pilots crying out for
help as the conflict rages on....
- 29 AT THE COMMUNICATION BAY 29
Adama is monitoring the fight....

CONTINUED

BOOMER

We have to go back for him,
Sir....

ADAMA

Boomer, don't you think I want
to go back for him?...Do you
think I want to leave someone
I love like a son, knowing we'll
never see him again...Take a
look out there...We'll be lucky
if we can save ourselves....

BOOMER

Then you mean...We'll never
go back?....

Adama turns to Boomer....

ADAMA

I'm sorry...But, there is no
going back...Our enemy pushes
us on...And until we are strong
enough...Or can find Earth and
get help...We can never stop...
Or, turn away...Or, look back....

Boomer stands and takes it....

BOOMER

Thank you, Sir...At least I
appreciate your honesty....

Boomer turns and moves away as the sounds of war continue...
Leaving Adama to bow his head....

VOICE

First enemy wave has been
turned back...They are running
...With our fighters in pursuit.

ADAMA

Order all fighters to regroup
and let them run...Fleet is to
proceed ahead on a new course
at flank speed....

Adama now sinks into his thoughts....

ADAMA

Good bye, Starbuck...I love you
...We all love you....

- 30 ON A PLANET 30
hanging in the sky.
- 31 ON AN AERIAL VIEW 31
of the surface...dry and parched....
- 32 ON A CRASHED SHIP 32
Nothing but charred remains...Nothing could have survived....

STARBUCK

Ohhhhh....

Camera slowly pans up to a rock formation. There, amidst the cracks and crevices and uneven surfaces, is a strange looking pod...A combination of a Viper windshield and a small pod surrounding it...As if it is an escape module, which simply blows out to the ship just before impact... Lending credence to this possibility are several cloth attachments, which seem to resemble large chutes attached to the pod, deployed in all directions....

- 33 ON STARBUCK 33
as he stirs and wakes up....

STARBUCK

Ahhhh...What a headache!

He looks around.

- 34 BLURRED POINT OF VIEW 34
nothing, but desolation....

- 35 STARBUCK 35

STARBUCK

Headache...Wonderful...Pain!
I love you!...I'm not dead....

He looks at his pod....

CONTINUED

35 CONTINUED

35

STARBUCK

Yet....

He reaches up and pushes the canopy out of the way...It falls harmlessly aside...Starbuck starts to climb out....

36 HANG ANGLE DOWN

36

to Starbuck stepping out of his small pod and looking around.

37 POINT OF VIEW

37

of desolation in all directions.

STARBUCK'S VOICE

There was no question about it...
I was alone...Nothing but what
was left of my escape pod, which
fired automatically moments before
my ship impacted...That had saved
my life...But, to what end?...I
had nothing but a few emergency
rations on an empty, barren planet
...I decided to call it Starbuck
...The planet Starbuck...Why not?
I'd discovered it...It was mine...
All mine...I set my automatic beacon.

X

As Starbuck adjusts something in his pod and starts off on foot.

STARBUCK'S VOICE

To transmit a continuous signal
...to those rescuers I knew would
never come...Now, it was time to
set out and explore my planet...
Who knows...I might discover an
oasis...A citadel of civilization
...Thousands of primitive people
who would worship me as some kind
of winged God, who'd dropped in
on them out of the heavens...No
question about it...This could
be the best thing that ever happened
to me....

38 ON A MONTAGE OF A LONELY SPACEMAN

38

walking along ridges...along parched valley floors...along desolate rocky terrain....

as his head appears over a ridge...rising until he is fully visible.

STARBUCK'S VOICE

Starbuck, the planet, had not turned out to be any better off than Starbuck, the warrior... My new world was as empty as my stomach...and my heart...I was alone...Completely alone....

X

40

CLOSER

40

As Starbuck starts to turn away...then reacts....

41

POINT OF VIEW

41

A glistening from an object.

42

STARBUCK

42

As he reacts and starts down a hill...Walking at first... then running....

STARBUCK'S VOICE

I wasn't alone...It was metallic...Honed...Shaped...Placed there by some thinking creature.

X

43

ACROSS THE SHIP

43

to Starbuck, as he races around a corner...Then comes up short....

STARBUCK'S VOICE

My heart stopped...Rose up into my throat and nearly gagged me.

Starbuck draws his weapon.

STARBUCK'S VOICE

What had I done? What great misdeed had so angered the Gods that they would do this to me? ...It was a ship...A Cylon ship.

X

- 44 MOVING POINT OF VIEW 44
 as Starbuck moves slowly up to the ship and looks inside...
 Three still, shattered forms....
- 45 STARBUCK 45
 peers cautiously...Suddenly, a resounding noise...Starbuck
 spins around firing....
- 46 ON ROCKS 46
 spilling innocently from some clifts, as the lazer fire
 shatters the mountain....
- 47 STARBUCK 47
 STARBUCK'S VOICE
 Nothing but rocks...dislodged by
 the crashing spacecraft.... X
 Starbuck turns back to the ship....
- DISSOLVE THROUGH
- 48 NIGHT - ON THE PLANET 48
 Starbuck is pulling some metal sheets from the large fallen
 ship...He is making a lean-to against the clift wall....
- STARBUCK'S VOICE
 It would be hard to imagine a
 Colonial warrior depending on
 the Cylons for survival...But,
 here I was...The temperature
 was dropping rapidly as the
 planet orbited away from the sun
 ...The Astral winds were in-
 creasing the bite of the cold....
- 49 INSIDE THE LEAN-TO 49
 As Starbuck pulls a final piece of wall into place and
 moves inside the shelter towards some wood debris...Starbuck
 takes out his pistol and fires into the wood...A small fire
 breaks out...He smiles....

CONTINUED

49

CONTINUED

49

(Production note: Starbuck will leave his own crash site with a survival pack strapped to his back.)

STARBUCK'S VOICE

I had come close to death, many times in my life...But, never closer than now...My survival suit could help me ward off the creeping fingers of sub-arctic temperatures...But, soon, the energizers which fed life saving heat through my protective parka would run low and become useless arteries...What would I do then? The planet Starbuck was a nice place to visit...But, tourism and overpopulation would never become a problem...Perhaps this is the end man fears so much from birth...The ultimate repayment for all of one's failures and selfish acts...A banishment to a place where there is no time...no warmth...no approval...no love...no companionship...only solitude...and cold...I closed my eyes to sleep, wondering if I would ever wake up....

Starbuck closes his eyes and sleeps....

FADE OUT

END ACT ONESTARBUCK'S LAST JOURNEY

ACT TWOSTARBUCK'S LAST JOURNEY

X

FADE IN

50 TWO SUNS LOW OVER THE SURFACE OF THE PLANET 50

To establish their light rays refracting (through filters) to create an extraterrestrial presence....

51 CLOSE ON STARBUCK'S FACE 51

as his eyes open slowly....

STARBUCK'S VOICE

Awakening aboard the Galactica was usually a jarring experience ...The blare of a claxon...The shouts of angry young pilots all being rudely mustered to duty... Left no time for farewells or preparation...It was considered poor performance if the entire squadron wasn't launched and ready for battle in less time than it would take a man to execute the mandatory morning hygenes...Teeth, hair, body...But, instead of a pleasant hydro-scrub in tepid chemicals prescribed to make your skin tingle and your hair shine ...You would instead look down the long cold corridors of war... A chance to meet the enemy... Those cold blooded metallic instruments of death, who would not cease their warring ways until every human was destroyed...Our enemy, the Cylons....

X

X

X

52 ON STARBUCK 52

wandering out into the sunlight...He looks around...thinking his last thoughts...and wanders over to the Cylon's ship and sits....

53 POINT OF VIEW 53

Three Cylons in various stages of disrepair....

CONTINUED

53

CONTINUED

53

STARBUCK'S VOICE

There they were...Magnificent
machines...Born to die...For what?

Starbuck rises up....

STARBUCK

Morning, fellas...Thought I'd
swing by to give you the orders
of the day...We'll muster out
in a few minutes, and begin
policing this area....

Starbuck paces like a seasoned commander....

STARBUCK

I want the grounds manicured...
The boundaries white washed...
And, oh yes...Uniform of the
day will be...Oh...Let's make
it polished metallic...We'll
dine at dusk...Dress silvers...
And, I'll expect some kind of
entertainment.

Starbuck strikes a match on the nearest Cylon's helmet and
lights a cigar...Behind him, the Cylon crashes to the floor...
Starbuck spins around...Weapon drawn....

STARBUCK

Don't ever do that again...You
speak when spoken to...You say,
Sir...And you speak only to me
directly...No pairing off and no
talking amongst yourselves...
Have I made myself clear?

54

THE CYLONS

54

remain slumped.

55

STARBUCK

55

STARBUCK

Good...Are there any questions?
(no responses)
That's even better...Very well.
I'll be leaving now for head-
quarters...Continue on with your
duties...As you were....

Starbuck exits the ship.

X

56

OUTSIDE THE CYLON SHIP

56

STARBUCK'S VOICE

No question about it...They were
a loose group...It'd take some
time to whip them into shape....

57

ON THE GALACTICA

57

moving through space....

DOCTOR ZEE'S VOICE

It was as vivid as if I were
seeing it all before me on a
microscan....

58

INSIDE ADAMA'S QUARTERS

58

Zee turns to Adama who listens intently.

ZEE

Are they the abstract fantasies
of a child entering the pub-
escent journey to adulthood....

Zee turns to Adama....

ADAMA

Do not stop, my young friend.
What you describe is far more
than a dream....

ZEE

More than a dream? Who was
Starbuck? He was real?....

ADAMA

Oh, yes...His laughter, his manner
...His courage...They filled my
heart...They echoed throughout
the fleet...His young spirit was
the essence of our people...His
loss diminished us as if he were
a thousand men...But, at the
same time, he gave us the courage
to fight on...To survive...To
repay him in some way for his
sacrifice....

ZEE

What sacrifice?

CONTINUED

ADAMA

You tell me more of your dream
...Then, I will speak....

Zee thinks about it...Then turns to the window to space....

ZEE

It is just a dream, Adama...
Nothing more....

ADAMA

Of course...We both understand
that...How could it be anything
more...Still...Continue....

Zee nods....

ZEE

It was on the third day of
Starbuck's great journey, that
he came to his mountainous de-
cision....

sitting on a piece of Cylon debris...A cigar dangling un-
lighted from his lips....

STARBUCK

Felgercarb....

He rises up...storms towards the Cylons ship...He arrives
at the gaping hold and peers in....

STARBUCK

Okay...I've had it with you
three...You're all on report
...What do you mean, what's
the charge? Insubordination
...Our energizers are running
down...My hand lazer has about
enough juice left to start one
more fire and I'm sick and
tired of this silent treatment....

slumped and silent...Eternally immobile....

CONTINUED

60

CONTINUED

60

STARBUCK

I'm returning to my quarters
 ...One of you is going to come
 to me with a survival plan...
 I'll give you until mid-day...
 If not...I'm going to break up
 this little mutiny....

61

ON STARBUCK

61

as he storms across the clearing towards the lean-to...
 Suddenly, he stops in his tracks.

STARBUCK

Break up...Starbuck...There's a
 reason they named this entire
 planet after you...You're a
 genius...A wizzard before your
 time....

Starbuck storms back into the Cylon ship and momentarily
 exits, carrying a Cylon Centurian draped over his shoulder...
 He moves to his lean-to....

DISSOLVE THROUGH TO

62

INSIDE THE LEAN-TO

62

On two Cylons leaning against the rock wall...They sit
 inertly staring like a sullen audience at what is going
 on across from them...Pan over to find Starbuck whistling
 as he unscrews an arm off of the third Cylon Centurian...
 The head is already off and sits atop a rock shelf...(made
 from a sheet of aluminum placed on two proportionate rocks)....

DISSOLVE THROUGH TO

63

ONE CYLON SITTING

63

against a rock wall staring across at....

64

TWO CYLONS

64

in dissaray...Their parts neatly disassembled...Starbuck
 looks inside the head of the second Cylon and turns back
 to the first and only still assembled Centurian....

(X

DOCTOR ZEE'S VOICE

The great warrior called Starbuck
 struggled through a day and into
 a night...He had used the last of
 the charges from his weapon to

CONTINUED

64 CONTINUED

64

DOCTOR ZEE'S VOICE (Cont'd)

light the small fire...His fingers were numb with cold, but the clumsy gloves provided for arctic survival ...left him no dexterity for repairing the macro circuits of the complex machine he had only known before as his enemy....

65 OMITTED

65
(X)
66

66 SERIES OF ANGLES

Displaying the incredible dedication and obsession with which Starbuck works to provide that which his spirit tells him he must have....

DOCTOR ZEE

Possibly driven by loneliness or more ironically...some deep instinct for survival...Starbuck poured over his dreaded enemy... Breathing life back into the shattered form that had been created for one purpose...The extinction of man...In his weakened state, it was possible that Starbuck did not even foresee the ominous implications of his work...For if he succeeded in bringing life back to hulking Cylon form...What would be the massive Centurian's first act? He was born to no other purpose than to destroy humans...His first act, therefore, would quite probably be to kill Starbuck....

SLOW FADE OUT

67 ON THE DOUBLE SUNNED SUNRISE

67

The planet is still...We pan off to the small lean-to...Inside we hear whistling...Starbuck suddenly comes pouring out of the shack and rushes to the Cylon ship...He carries a large roll

CONTINUED

67

CONTINUED

67

of tiny wire...which upon reaching the ship, he attaches to the panel on the side of this ship...He smiles on completing the connection....

STARBUCK

That aughta charge up your circuits...Now...We will see what we will see....

68

INSIDE THE LEAN-TO

68

Starbuck enters and looks....

STARBUCK

All right...Big stuff...Here we go....

Starbuck puts on his jacket...Buttons it neatly...Sits down. Crosses his legs...reaches to his right and picks up a switch connected to the long wires which lead from the ship, into the lean-to and over to the back of the Cylon....

STARBUCK

As Lieutenant First Class of the Colonial Fleet...I do hereby give you life....

Starbuck closes the switch....

69

ON THE CYLON

69

as nothing seems to happen.

70

ON STARBUCK

70

as he waits...looks at the switch...Looks back out the entrance.

STARBUCK

Hooked up on that end...Hooked up here....

Starbuck moves forward towards the Cylon...He waives his hand in front of its scanner...Nothing...He leans over... Going behind the Cylon.

STARBUCK

All hooked up back here...and that energizer on your ship seems to have a pretty good charger...Hmmm....

- 71 ON THE FACE OF THE CYLON 71
Unseen by Starbuck...We see the scanner begin to glow...It does not move as yet...It merely glows....
- 72 BEHIND THE CYLON 72
Starbuck opens the backpack and stares in.
STARBUCK
All that work...This is downright discouraging....
He stands up and slams the back shut....
STARBUCK
Why should I think I could fix you when everything else around here is a lost cause....
He turns and walks away from the giant Cylon...He stands at the doorway looking out....
STARBUCK
Face it Starbuck...It's over....
- 73 ON THE CYLON 73
as his scanner begins to work....
- 74 POINT OF VIEW 74
Starbuck, as he comes into a green hazy focus...And suddenly, becomes quite distinct....
- 75 ON HIS HAND 75
as he slowly begins to draw a weapon.
- 76 ON STARBUCK 76
as he hears something...wommmmm...wommmmm....
STARBUCK
Centurian!....
He spins around.

77

ON THE CYLON

77

holding his weapon.

STARBUCK

You're alive...or whatever they call it, when you're nothing but a pile of bolts....

Starbuck puts a cigar in his mouth.

STARBUCK

Well...This is a grand day... I've only been in charge of this planet for three days, and already I've doubled the population... I do hereby declare me President Elect...That all right with you?

X

CYLON

Die, human....

He extends his weapon...Starbuck simply takes it out of his hand.

STARBUCK

Don't be ridiculous...Did you think I'd save your life and then let you shoot me?...Doesn't work...See?

Starbuck aims off...nothing...He hands it back.

STARBUCK

Here...Try it....

The Cylon tries it....

STARBUCK

You really did...What kind of gratitude is that?...How'd you like to be like those two?

The Centurian looks at the other two dismembered Cylons... The Cylon looks back...and starts towards Starbuck....

CYLON

Human...Evil....

Starbuck quickly picks up the switch....

STARBUCK

Ah...ahhh...Now let's not be hostile.

CONTINUED

77

CONTINUED

77

He flips the switch...Back and forth...The Cylon reacts...
Starts, stops...Starts....

STARBUCK

You see? I can turn you off
or on...But, I don't intend to
keep doing that if you're willing
to listen to reason...Let bygones
be bygones...Is any of this making
sense to you?

X

CYLON

Turn off and turn on....

STARBUCK

Ahhhh...You're interested in that
part...Okay...Here's how it works
...You need a good charge...Until
we figure out a way to do it...
You're drawing power off your ship
out there....

X

The Cylon moves towards the entrance and looks up.

78

POINT OF VIEW

78

the shattered spacecraft....

79

BACK TO STARBUCK AND THE CENTURIAN

79

STARBUCK

Not exactly a textbook landing
...No offense, but, were you
at the controls on that touch-
down?

X

CYLON

Cylons work as a team...We are
equals.

STARBUCK

Yeah...Well...That's a nice
policy, except when things
start going wrong...What happened
when you were coming in for a
landing?

CONTINUED

79

CONTINUED

79

CENTURIAN

The situation did not compute.

STARBUCK

So...What happened next? Some-
one whip out the manual?...

(X)

CENTURIAN

Yes...The manual did not help.

STARBUCK

So, what did you do when it came
time for a little personal initiative?

CENTURIAN

Nothing...We were taking a vote
when the ground came up and hit
us....

STARBUCK

Taking a vote...Okay...Well...I
believe in voting...Only, not
when there isn't any time for
counting the returns...Around
here...I'm in charge....

CENTURIAN

That is impossible...I am
Cylon...You are human...We
are enemies.

(X)

STARBUCK

Why?...There are only two of us
on this planet...There is no
reason for us to be enemies...
By working together, we might
survive...Probably not...But,
we might.

(X)

CENTURIAN

It is out of the question...We
are enemies...I must destroy you.

STARBUCK

That's your final word? You
refuse to be friends?...

CENTURIAN

We are enemies....

CONTINUED

79

CONTINUED - 2

79

STARBUCK

Okay...I'm going to shut you
off....

The Cylon looks...at the switch in Starbuck's hands....

STARBUCK

You're sure?

CENTURIAN

We are enemies.

STARBUCK

Your choice....

CENTURIAN

Enemies....

STARBUCK

Your final word?...

He puts his finger on the switch.

STARBUCK

This is a shame...I worked so
hard putting you back together
...Oh, well....

CENTURIAN

Wait!...

STARBUCK

You say something?

CENTURIAN

Why did you put me back together?

STARBUCK

Because...After being alone here
for three days, I decided...I
needed a friend.

CYLON

We are enemies.

STARBUCK

We are cultural dissidents...That
means our cultures do not get
along...But, that's in their world.
Here, things are different...If I
were dead, you would be all alone.

CONTINUED

(X)

79

CONTINUED - 3

79

CENTURIAN

I need no one...I am self-sufficient.

(X)

STARBUCK

Really? That's too bad...Then you don't have any values beyond your own survival...Is that correct?

CENTURIAN

I exist that the Cylon empire may grow and organize the Universe.

STARBUCK

Why? What'er you going to do when it's organized?

(beat)

Hello? I didn't hear an answer...What are you going to do with the Universe when you have it organized?

CENTURIAN

I don't recall anyone ever asking that question.

STARBUCK

I'm asking it...Do you have any feelings about your empire? Do you care what happens to it?

CENTURIAN

I was created to serve.

(X)

STARBUCK

Ahhh...Now we're getting someplace...Then, you are grateful to your empire for creating you that you might serve....

CENTURIAN

Yes....

STARBUCK

Then how do you feel about me? I recreated you after you were destroyed.

CONTINUED

79

CONTINUED - 4

79

CENTURIAN

You repaired me...You did not
create me...I am Cylon....

STARBUCK

So you feel no loyalty to me
for saving you?

(X)

CENTURIAN

What is loyalty?

STARBUCK

Loyalty is what I suppose you
feel for your people...You're
one of them. On the other hand,
all lifeforms are brothers of
a sort...Here, there is no one
else for you to be loyal to
than me.

(X)

CENTURIAN

I would have to think about
that.

STARBUCK

Take your time...That's all we
have here...Although, even that
could run out.

CENTURIAN

Why do you say that?

STARBUCK

Well...You cannot exist without
energy to drive your circuits
and pumps...And I can't exist
without food.

CENTURIAN

Food?

STARBUCK

Wheew...They sure send you guys
out with a minimum of information
...Aren't you even interested in
what a human being is? Don't you
care what it is you've been trying
to destroy for a thousand years?...

CONTINUED

CENTURIAN

You are our enemy.

STARBUCK

That's very simplistic...
Why are we the enemy?

CENTURIAN

Because you are....

STARBUCK

Cy...You don't mind if I call
you Cy?...You have the mentality
of a two year old....

CENTURIAN

A two year old what?

STARBUCK

Hopeless...Okay...We're going
to start from scratch...You're
going to school...When I'm
through...You're going to know
all about humans...And maybe I'll
know a little more about Cylons.

CENTURIAN

I'd like that very much....

STARBUCK

Starbuck...Call me Starbuck...
Just like the planet you're on.
This planet is also called Starbuck.

CENTURIAN

What an interesting coincidence.

STARBUCK

Oh...I've got a lot of interesting
things to teach you...By the way...
Do you know how to play a card
- game called Pyramid?

CENTURIAN

What is a card game?

STARBUCK

Lovely...You have the makings of
the perfect companion...Well,
almost perfect....

FADE OUT

END ACT TWO

STARBUCK'S GREAT JOURNEY

ACT THREE

FADE IN

80

ON STARBUCK AND THE CYLON

80

They are sitting outside in the sun, at a make-shift table and chairs...playing cards, with assorted pebbles, rocks, and cubits lying around. Starbuck has his shirt off.

CYLON

Why am I not perfect? Eternal perfection and order is the goal of the Cylon Empire.....

STARBUCK

Well... That's all well and good...But, the way you guys go about maintaining order leaves a little something to be desired...Blowing up things....

CYLON

Only our enemies.....✓

STARBUCK

Let's not get started on that again...What about love? How can you have an empire completely void of love...Not to mention sexes.....✓

CYLON

You refer to the assorted genders amongst humans?

STARBUCK

Male...female...Man...woman....

CYLON

Woo-mannn....

STARBUCK

Right....

CYLON

We studied woo-mannn...They are weaker than man...Less durable....

CONTINUED

80

CONTINUED

STARBUCK

Strong...In some cases, they
can't pull the same load in the
short haul...But, they live
longer....

CYLON

Live longer...Is that their
greatest asset?

STARBUCK

Let's drop the subject...I'll
teach you that game I was
telling you about....

CYLON

Did I irritate you? You seem
irritated....

STARBUCK

No...I just don't want to talk
about genders anymore....

DISSOLVE TO

81

INSIDE THE LEAN-TO - NIGHT

A light is rigged overhead...obviously torn from the ship...
As are the seats...bucket affairs out of the Cylon craft...
The table...a piece of siding...The cards are on the table,
as well as pebbles and cubits...Starbuck scoops in the pot.

STARBUCK

Okay...You now owe me forty
two thousand pebbles...three
rocks, and a cubit....

CYLON

Why did you win? I had four
Pyramids...You only had three.
You said that four Pyramids was
a superior hand to three Pyramids.

STARBUCK

Wait a minute...Who's teaching who?

CONTINUED

CYLON

The correct use of your language is who is teaching whom...and you keep changing the rules of the game....

STARBUCK

Are you accusing me of cheating?

as his scanner comes to a stop...Amplifies slightly... then continues to sweep.

CYLON

You are bored with me....

STARBUCK

What?

CYLON

You find my skill level unchallenging...Therefore, you manipulate the rules to keep yourself interested...I am disappointed.

Starbuck watches incredulously, as the Cylon rises up and leaves the lean-to, leaving him speechless.

STARBUCK

I don't believe this...How do you hurt a Cylon's feelings....

The Cylon has come to a stance beside his crashed ship... Starbuck edges up behind him.

STARBUCK

Look...Uh...If it means anything to a Cylon...I'm sorry...You're right...Two weeks of this have begun to get to me.

CYLON

My companionship is not adequate...You require a wooo-mannn?

CONTINUED

83

CONTINUED

83

STARBUCK

Oh, that's a pointless discussion....

CYLON

I will get you one....

STARBUCK

What?...Hey! Come back here....

The Cylon moves off...into the immediate darkness....

STARBUCK

Hey...It's pitch black out there
...and freezing...Come on...You'll
fall off a cliff...Cy...Cy...
For Lord's sake....

Starbuck shudders against the cold...and hurries back into the lean-to....

84

INSIDE THE LEAN-TO

84

Starbuck hurries to the small fire and warms himself...
He looks back out....

STARBUCK

He'll be back....

Starbuck looks at the two disassembled robots, which stare off aimlessly.

STARBUCK

Well, he will...I can't go
after him...I don't have any
utility lights...and my heat
insulation jacket is drained
down to nothing...and...All
right...I'm going...But, we're
both going to get ourselves
killed wandering around on
this God forsaken planet....

Starbuck zips up his arctic survival coat and heads out....

85

A LONELY FIGURE IN THE NIGHT

85

throwing a beam of light...first in one direction...then another....

STARBUCK

Cy...Can you hear me?...
Where are you?

STARBUCK'S VOICE

It was nasty footing...
Traacherous drops of thousands
of metrics in all directions
...It was more than that...
It was hopeless....

86

INSIDE THE LEAN-TO

86

Starbuck enters...Tired and discouraged...Barely making it to a small area against a wall...Where leaves and pieces of ship have been formed into a bed...He collapses and stares at the low burning embers of the dying fire.

STARBUCK'S VOICE

What would I have said...Even a few days ago, if someone had said I could feel anything for a Cylon...Let alone, pain and sorrow...After all...He was my enemy...Wasn't he?

SLOWLY FADE OUT TO

87

DAWN ON THE PLANET STARBUCK (Matte)

with it's two suns rising....

88

ON STARBUCK IN THE LEAN-TO

88

He remains in bed...Stirs...Looks off...Turns over and goes back to sleep.

STARBUCK'S VOICE

I awakened early...But, didn't have the stomache for facing the hopelessness of the day ahead... Sleep was safer...There was less chance of disappointment.

89

ON THE ENTRY

89

As a silhouette stands outlined against the harsh sunlight...The silhouette is that of the Cylon...Holding something in his arms.

90

CLOSE ON STARBUCK

90

CYLON

Starbuck....

Starbuck stirs...as if in a deep sleep.

STARBUCK'S VOICE

Dreams were the lone enemy
I could not control...There
had been visions of food, the
fleet...My boyhood home on
Caprica...And most haunting
of all...The face of a girl
I'd never met...No question
about it...I was beginning to
lose my grasp on reality....

CYLON

Starbuck...I have brought you
a surprise....

Starbuck turns his back on the doorway.

CYLON

I thought you'd be pleased,
Starbuck...Her features are
very refined.

91

ON STARBUCK'S EYES

91

as they open...This time, when he speaks...His lips move.

STARBUCK

Darned if he doesn't sound
real....

Starbuck turns over and sits up and pales....

92

ON THE CYLON

92

holding the form of an unconscious woman in his arms.

CONTINUED

92 CONTINUED

92

CYLON

Wooo-mannnn....

93 STARBUCK

93

slowly rises up and moves towards the Centurian.

STARBUCK

Cy...What in the....

Starbuck's hand moves out as if afraid to touch the form....

STARBUCK

She's alive....

CYLON

I presumed you'd prefer her that way...Although, you did not specify....

STARBUCK

Cy, this is not funny...This is a living, breathing human being you're cradling in your arms.

CYLON

Yes...I feel I have already compromised everything I believe in...What's helping one more human going to matter ...more or less....

Starbuck is taking her from Cy and moving her to the make-shift bed.

STARBUCK

Cy...This is more than a woman....

CYLON

I'm sorry if you are displeased...There wasn't much of a selection.

STARBUCK

Cy...This is a woman with child.

CONTINUED

CYLON

Child?

STARBUCK

Small human...She's going to bear another human life.

CYLON

I am rapidly being surrounded.

STARBUCK

Cy...Go to that place in the cliff where my lazer opened up the underground stream...We need water.

CYLON

By your command...Although, technically, you have no real authority...to order me around.

STARBUCK

Cy...Go....

CYLON

I'm going...I'm going....

CLOSE ON THE BEAUTIFUL YOUNG WOMAN

as Starbuck brushes the hair back on either side of her angelic face....

STARBUCK'S VOICE

She was prettier than anyone I had ever seen...and her clothes were of a fabric as soft as spun angels hair....

Her eyes open...She looks up.

STARBUCK

Grateful to have her at all...But, especially grateful to find her conscious...He smiles.

DISSOLVE THROUGH TO

96

INSIDE THE LEAN-TO

96

They eat from survival rations.

STARBUCK

You're alive...You're going
to be alright....

97

THE CYLON

97

enters with a small container of water...Starbuck reaches
back for it and uses some fabric torn from his own shirt
to dampen the beautiful lady's brow...as he applies the moist
compress.

STARBUCK'S VOICE

I was so stricken by the sudden
appearance of this beautiful
young woman...It was hours before
I would have the presence of mind
to ask that most obvious question
of all...Who was she...and where
had she come from....

DISSOLVE TO

98

OUTSIDE THE LEAN-TO

98

Starbuck is breaking wood in two with his lazer and stacking
it neatly...His shirt is hanging on a line drying in the sun
...The girl and Cy look on from two different points of a
triangle....

STARBUCK

Since I never really knew my parents
...I kind of built up this defense
mechanism...You know...like nothing
bothers me...I can get along without
anyone...But, I'll tell you...when
you find yourself the only human
being on an entire planet...It makes
me wish I'd been a whole lot nicer
to everyone in my life....

98A

CLOSE ON THE CYLON

98

watching with perhaps a tinge of jealousy....

98B

BACK TO STARBUCK

98B

who continues to stack and carry wood, while the girl listens...Then simply turns and walks off towards a hill.

STARBUCK

Not that I was ever really mean to anyone...But, I always found it hard to commit to any one lady... I was always afraid of getting hurt...So, I guess I didn't mind if they got hurt first....

He places the logs by the entrance to the lean-to and turns to look and finds his audience gone...Only Cy is there.

STARBUCK'S VOICE

She hadn't said a word since we'd found her...Obviously, she'd been through a heavy shock of some kind...Who knows...Maybe she was the absolute last survivor of an entire race...Odd...In a way...My only real companion was still a Cylon.

CY

I may not find your incessant talk fascinating...But, at least I don't walk off....

STARBUCK

Did you say something, Cy?

Cy rises and leaves....

CY

No, of course not...What could I possibly say...To you I'm nothing but a machine....

99

INSIDE THE LEAN-TO

99

Starbuck and Angela...are sitting around a fire...eating with crude utensils....

Suddenly, without warning...Without even a movement of her head....

CONTINUED

99

CONTINUED

99

ANGELA

Would you die for me, Starbuck?

Starbuck drops his plate.

100

ON CY

100

seated to one side, pumping a generator by hand...Like an old Air Force hand crank transmitter...He turns and looks.

STARBUCK

What'd you say?

ANGELA

It's a great deal to ask....

STARBUCK

Especially for a first question
...You can talk...and all this
time you haven't said a word.

ANGELA

I'm sorry.

Starbuck stands up...his attitude one of confusion and covered embarrassment....

STARBUCK

Sorry doesn't cover it...Why'd you let me go on babbling for nearly seven days...Telling you the story of my life...my hates...my petty gripes...And all the while, you let me rave on like a mad man without saying a word in return...I'm not just embarrassed...I'm angry.

ANGELA

Don't be angry....

STARBUCK

No?...Did it occur to you that I might have some questions of my own....

ANGELA

Ask anything you like.

CONTINUED

STARBUCK

Oh, thank you very much...Fine
...Let's begin with where are
you from?...How did you get
here?

ANGELA

I come from a dimension beyond
...I came here in the usual way.

STARBUCK

Oh...Well, I seemed to have
misplaced your ship.

ANGELA

It didn't stay.

STARBUCK

Oh...What happened? Your fare
run out...They dumped you here
for non-payment of transportation.

Angela rises up and walks to the entrance to the lean-to.

STARBUCK

Where are you going?

ANGELA

We'll talk more when you
aren't so defensive....

She exits....

STARBUCK

You can't go out there...
It's minus fifty...

(to Cy)

She can't go out there....

CY

She went out there....

Starbuck grabs his parka....

STARBUCK

Oh, you picked a fine one when
you found her, Cy...About as
luney as they come.

CONTINUED

100

CONTINUED - 2

100

CY

I could take her back....

STARBUCK

We'll talk more about where
that place is later....

He exits.

101

OUTSIDE THE LEAN-TO

101

Angela stares up at the heavens.

ANGELA

We must prepare a vehicle for
our child....

As Starbuck places the parka on Angela....

STARBUCK

Sure...We'll get right on
that...What did you say?

ANGELA

It won't be safe here for
long...The automatic beacon
from the Cylon ship will
eventually bring hostiles
searching for their own....

STARBUCK

Oh, no you don't...Let's back
up to the part about our child
...I know this could look bad in
a commanders court and all...There
being only two human beings on
this planet...But, there is no
way in this galaxy....

ANGELA

Spiritual child...You are ready
to progress, aren't you, Starbuck?
Haven't you spent enough of your
energies and resources toward
serving yourself....

STARBUCK

I really talked too much to you,
didn't I?...Well...At least I
was honest about my appetites
and bad habits.

CONTINUED

101

CONTINUED

101

ANGELA

Putting those aside...We should begin to make plans with the first light of dawn...If you want to....

She leans in and kisses him lightly on the lips....

102

ON STARBUCK - A MONTAGE OF HIM

102

walking up hills and down mountains...Dissolving through to the clearing.

STARBUCK'S VOICE

I marched endlessly...trying to retrace the Cylon's steps in finding the girl...If she were part of a culture...a tribe... a lost outpost...everything could make sense...No question about it ...The lost humans on their way to discovering Earth might have stopped on this very planet...If I walked long enough...I might find a whole civilization....

103

ON STARBUCK

103

as he sinks to a rock.

STARBUCK'S VOICE

I couldn't march anymore...Whoever she was...Whatever...I'd have to find out from her... Maybe by pretending to go along with her.

104

ON STARBUCK - NIGHT

104

as he reenters the clearing...He stops....

STARBUCK

Can't be rations...That smells like....

105

INSIDE THE LEAN-TO

105

The Centurian turns the handcrank generator...across the room...A makeshift stove made from coils...fresh vegetables are cooking.

STARBUCK

Those are fresh grains and agrons...Where did you find them? I've combed every bit of this place with a days walk.

ANGELA

I grew them.

STARBUCK

You grew them when?

ANGELA

I grew them today...The hand generator you fabricated works very well...They're almost prepared.

STARBUCK

Show me where you grew them.

ANGELA

They will grow cold.

STARBUCK

I said show me.

She smiles and leads the way.

106

OUTSIDE THE LEAN-TO

106

vegetation grows...Starbuck looks at it and nods.

STARBUCK'S VOICE

Things weren't getting any better...If this was what it was like to die and spend the rest of eternity doing penance ...I could understand people trying a little harder not to displease the God of their choice.

She smiles at him...kisses him lightly.

CONTINUED

ANGELA

It's too cold for you out here
...Why don't you come back
inside....

STARBUCK

What about you?...That material
is thinner than my temper right
about now....

ANGELA

I'll be happier knowing you're
safe...You're only human, you
know....

STARBUCK

I'm only human....

She enters the lean-to.

STARBUCK'S VOICE

Penance...It was penance all
right...Paying for my life of
being selfish and lazy...I'd
been dumped on a barren planet
in a crash that should have
killed me...Struck up a friend-
ship with the most despicable
lifeform in the Universe...and
now, had a girl on my hands
who didn't come from anyplace...
could grow food without seeds
...in ground so hard you couldn't
drive a spike into it...and I
was about to be a father...Lord
...What do I have to do...I'm
willing to mend my ways.

FADE OUT

END ACT THREE

STARBUCK'S GREAT JOURNEY

ACT FOUR

FADE IN

107

IN FRONT OF THE LEAN-TO

107

Starbuck has made a small cradle out of aluminum fittings from the Cylon ship.

CY

That was my rudder....

STARBUCK

Not anymore...Now it's a cradle for the baby....

CY

What time is the baby's estimated time of arrival?

STARBUCK

You make it sound like a battle squadron coming in for a landing ...It's a baby, Cy...A baby... They kind of get here when they're ready....

CY

That seems impractical...
At home, we make a new Cylon when we need one....

X
X

STARBUCK

Yeah...Well, with humans, it takes nine and a half months from the time mother and father decide they want a baby...until you get one....

X

CY

Very primitive...But, at least we will have another pair of strong hands to help turn the generator...It now occupies all of my time.

STARBUCK

Ah...sorry...More bad news... Human babies, unlike most creatures in nature, arrive in a completely helpless mode...In fact, you'll probably have to get up at all hours of the night, to turn the generator so that we can have additional heat for the child.

X

107

CONTINUED

107

CY

The infant can draw heat from
it's mother....

STARBUCK

Yes...But, at night...The baby
will continue to need it's
wrappings changed...and the room
will be too cold without your
turning the generator....

X

CY

How long must we do this?

X

STARBUCK

I'm afraid we'll be up most of
the night with it's feedings
for at least the first few months
...Our circuits are going to be
weary....

X

X

CY

This entire operation you have
described to me sounds like a
typical, human plan...It is no
wonder you lost the war....

X

The Cylon turns and moves off...As he does...Angela moves up.

ANGELA

How is the launching vehicle
coming?

STARBUCK

Angela...I've come up with
some ideas...But, they aren't
very practical....

ANGELA

There is no choice...The Cylons
will come here in response to
the distress beacon.

STARBUCK

How can you be so sure? I mean
...It isn't even working anymore
...I ripped it out.

CONTINUED

107

CONTINUED - 2

107

ANGELA

It was...And they now know the course...It is predestined... They will come.

X

STARBUCK

Well...I've reexamined my own safety pod...The one I crashed in...By taking one of the Cylon engines and engineering a few supports...I could probably fashion a craft of sorts...But, it'll take time...:And when I'm done...Where would we go?... My fleet is so far from here....

X

ANGELA

Prepare the craft, Starbuck... We'll find the way.

She clutches at her stomach.

STARBUCK

Are you all right?...Cy...Get over here....

ANGELA

I'm all right...But, there isn't much time...Please work on the ship.

She turns and enters the lean-to, as the Centurian moves up.

CY

You called?

STARBUCK

I'm going to need your help removing an engine from the main ship.

CY

From my ship?...You're removing my engine?

X

STARBUCK

It's our ship, Cy...We share everything...Remember? Besides, it's ruined...I'm going to try to build a new one.

CONTINUED

107

CONTINUED - 3

107

CYLON

How exciting...Where are we going?

STARBUCK

I haven't the faintest idea....

CYLON

Another great human plan....

STARBUCK

Maybe I'm just humoring her... to get her through the pain.

CYLON

Pain?

STARBUCK

Giving birth to human babies can be painful....

CYLON

You people really ought to try our method...Fast...efficient...and painless....

STARBUCK

I'll mention it if we make it back to the fleet.

CYLON

Don't mention that the idea came from a Cylon...You humans are emotional about our having destroyed you....

108

MONTAGE SERIES OF CUTS - DAY AND NIGHT

108

Of the new ship being fashioned out of the escape pod of Starbuck's ...and a large Cylon engine which Cy almost singlehandedly pulls from the wreck and into position...utilizing his incredible strength....

STARBUCK'S VOICE

It was a hopeless job...with inadequate tools and parts...Still, in a way...It made the time pass quickly and it wasn't long before we had a crazy looking spaceship ...that was half Galactican...and half Cylon...Even Cy was proud.

109 ON CY AND STARBUCK

109

Standing side by side, looking like proud inventors....

STARBUCK

We did it, Cy...We did it!

Suddenly, Cy's arm moves up silently and places itself on Starbuck's shoulder...Buddies...Starbuck looks at the hand on his shoulder with a strange tinge of comradery....

CY

Without her help.

STARBUCK

Well, let's not forget whose idea it was...That counts for something....

Starbuck looks up at Cy and feels a tinge of concern.

STARBUCK

We're all in this together, Cy.
We're all friends.

CY

You two are human...I alone am Cylon...We cannot be friends.

Cy turns and moves off...Leaving Starbuck feeling guilty....

STARBUCK

Cy...Come on...Let's give her a try...I can't do it alone....

But, he doesn't look back...He heads towards a ridge... Suddenly, a call brings Starbuck spinning around....

ANGLEA (v.o.)

Starbuck!

He runs for the lean-to.

110 INSIDE THE LEAN-TO

As Starbuck rushes in and looks....

111 ON ANGELA

perspiring and pale....

ANGELA

It's time....

CONTINUED

111 CONTINUED

111

STARBUCK

Oh, Lord....

He turns and cries out....

STARBUCK

Cy...Cy...Get back here...It's coming....

112 ON THE CENTURIAN

112

turning off in the distance (second unit).

STARBUCK'S VOICE

The baby, Cy...The new baby....

The Centurian turns and hurries back.

112-A OUTSIDE THE LEAN-TO

112-A

We hear a baby's whine....

(X)

(X)

113 thru 116 OMITTED

113

thru

116

117 INT. LEAN-TO - CLOSE ON CY

117

as his scanner comes to a stop and sits in one place....

CY

Our way is better....

STARBUCK

But, it's beautiful...and so are you, mother...You have a very healthy looking baby boy.

CONTINUED

ANGELA

We have a baby boy....

Starbuck appears slightly embarrassed....

STARBUCK

Well...In a way...I guess you could say that...Since I'm the only....

Starbuck turns to find Cy staring at him.

STARBUCK

Now, don't get crazy, Cy... She said it...I didn't...I'm sure Angela would be proud to have you as Godfather....

CY

What is Godfather?

STARBUCK

A human tradition...It means a special, special friend to the child...throughout life....

CY

We cannot be friends...You three are humans...I am Cylon.

And once again, the Cylon turns slowly and removes himself from the group...Starbuck turns back and smiles....

STARBUCK

I'll bathe the baby...You have to rest now....

ANGELA

Would you give your life for the baby, Starbuck?

STARBUCK

What're you talking about?...I won't have to...We're all going to be all right now...We're starting our own new world...And this handsome young man is our firstborne....

CONTINUED

ANGELA

No...You must prepare for what is to come....

STARBUCK

I've got a surprise for you... The ship is finished...It's a little cramped...And I don't know how we'd ever get Cy into it...But, if it's Cylons coming after us...I'm afraid he'd have to side with them anyway....

ANGELA

I didn't mean you had to prepare the ship, Starbuck...I meant you had to prepare yourself....

STARBUCK

For what?

ANGELA

To make a final judgement....

STARBUCK

I don't blame you for not making much sense right now...Please sleep....

ANGELA

I will...and you too...Tomorrow is our last day.

Starbuck takes her hand and holds it with a smile which only half conceals his concern...He kisses her hand and rises up... No sooner has he risen, than Angela is fast asleep....

STARBUCK'S VOICE

No question about it...Motherhood is the single most physically demanding effort a human can endure. She'd feel more optimistic in the morning...I peered out without seeing any sign of Cy...It was a peculiar feeling to know that in being exposed to human beings, he was beginning to reveal human traits of envy and possessiveness...Maybe even those emotional characteristics that make man most vulnerable and unpredictable....

CONTINUED

117

CONTINUED - 3

117

During this last, Starbuck has gone back to a corner and found a place to sleep.

STARBUCK'S VOICE

Today was too emotional and draining for reason...Tomorrow we'd all laugh and be grateful for our lives....

118

ON A CYLON SHIP (matte)

118

in the background, as three Centurians move slowly across the barren land towards camera.

119

ON A HILLTOP - STARBUCK

119

watches...He turns and moves back off the hill.

120

AT THE ENCAMPMENT

120

Starbuck races across the clearing....

STARBUCK

Angela...Angela....

121

INSIDE THE LEAN-TO

121

He enters to find Angela holding the baby.

STARBUCK

They're here...Three of them.
Armed to the teeth....

Cy enters from behind Starbuck, looking unusually ominous...
Starbuck spins around drawing his weapon.

CY

Who is here, Starbuck?

STARBUCK

Your people...Three Centurians.

CY

I must go....

CONTINUED

121

CONTINUED

121

STARBUCK

Cy...Don't make me do it....

Cy stops at the entrance and looks back....

CY

Goodbye Starbuck...Goodbye
Angela...Goodbye Godson....He turns to leave...Starbuck raises his weapon...Then lowers
it as Cy exits...Starbuck turns to Angela....

STARBUCK

I couldn't do it...I've all
but condemned us...No...If
we can get to the ship.

ANGELA

We are ready....

STARBUCK

You are ready...How did you
know?...How do you know every-
thing before it happens?

ANGELA

I told you to prepare yesterday
...Now, it's too late...This is
judgement day...Starbuck, we
must hurry....

122

AT THE SMALL ESCAPE POD

122

as Starbuck rushes up and pops the lid...and hurriedly
helps Angela in with the baby....

ANGELA

Why aren't you climbing
inside?

STARBUCK

I will...First, I have to try
to take out a few of those
Cylons...They're so close,
they could knock us out of the
sky with handlazers...Look...
What did you mean by judgement
day?...Who's going to judge me?
...I mean...I don't go along
with all that felgercarb....

CONTINUED

122 CONTINUED

122

ANGELA

Judgement day is a day of judgements...Judgements that you must make...We all judge ourselves....

STARBUCK

I hope you're right...I plan to be very lenient in certain categories...Now, look...If I run into trouble...Just push that button... The ship is programmed to head towards the fleet's secret heading...No matter how far she deviates to avoid Cylons...She always comes back to it sooner or later...The ship will automatically lower your body temperatures to sustain life for a maximum period of time.

ANGELA

You're good, Starbuck....

STARBUCK

Ahhhh...I was always mechanically inclined....

ANGELA

I mean, you're a good man...You could not hurt Cy...And, now you send us off, knowing that without you, the fuel will last twice as long....

STARBUCK

Who said I wasn't coming along? Just let me seal this ship, just in case....

ANGELA

Good bye, Starbuck...I truly love you....

He closes the canopy...then slithers down towards a side panel...He opens it, revealing a button labeled 'Remote.' He pushes it...The ship lurches....

123 STARBUCK

123

rises up, watching a ship move off O.S.

CONTINUED

123

CONTINUED

123

STARBUCK

I love you too...Both of you.

Suddenly the ground explodes around Starbuck...He looks off.

124

THREE CYLONS

124

moving slowly towards him, down a crest...Firing....

STARBUCK

Felgercarb....

He dives behind some rocks...The Cylons keep coming.

STARBUCK

Three against one...This isn't
going to be fair....

Suddenly, from behind Starbuck...a familiar figure...Cy is
standing ominously behind Starbuck...His lazer out.

CY

Three against two is better....

Cy stands looking over at Starbuck, who is crouched.

STARBUCK

Cy? That thing doesn't work,
remember....

CY

I repaired it...Wait here....

Cy turns and walks out.

STARBUCK

Cy...You can't go out there...
You....

125

IN THE CLEARING

125

The three Cylons suddenly come to a confused stop, as they
see a fellow Centurian heading towards them....

CYLON #1

Greetings, Centurian...Identify....

CONTINUED

125

CONTINUED

125

CY

I am group leader, Cyrus...
Ot, ot, zen...Lower your weapons.

CYLON #1

Why do you extend your weapon
towards us?...And where is the
human?

CY

I extend my weapon that I may
perform the following function....

The Cylon suddenly opens fire...Devestiating two of the three
Cylons...The third one fires back, however...and Cy takes a
powerful hit....

126

STARBUCK

126

jumps out of concealment...and fires.

127

THE THIRD CYLON

127

collapses and Starbuck rushes to Cy...as he buckles to his
knees...Starbuck cradles him in his arms.

STARBUCK

Cy...You saved our lives...I can
save yours...You'll be all right.

CY

I don't think so...My circuits
are fading....

STARBUCK

No, Cy...It's just you and me,
now...One human and one Cylon....

CY

No, Starbuck...Not human...Not
Cylon...Friends....

And the brilliant red light which has stopped...flickers and
fades out.

128

STARBUCK

128

stares in disbelief, and cries as we pull up as high as the Champman Crane will take us to look down on the two comrades.

129

ON A HILL

129

A girl looks down on the scene...It is Angela...She smiles and looks up at the sky.

ANGELA

The child is safely on its way,
and I am ready to return home
now...I judge this mortal to be
good...very good.

And she slowly fades away, leaving only the empty plateau and below it...Starbuck cradling Cy in his arms.

130
to
149

OMITTED

130
to
149

FADE OUT

END ACT FOUR

TAG

FADE IN

150 ON DOCTOR ZEE IN ADAMA'S QUARTERS

He stands wistfully looking out to the stars....

DOCTOR ZEE

The small pod made its way across the heavens emitting its weak, but distinct distress signal....

151 ON THE POD

as it indeed moves through the heavens....

DOCTOR ZEE'S VOICE

Farther and farther into space it went, carrying the small child in a near frozen state...the temperature of the cocoon carefully controlled to sustain life as long as possible. On and on...and on, until....

Zee turns to Adama....

ADAMA

Yes, Doctor Zee...until....

DOCTOR ZEE

Until my dream ended...I awakened to find myself shaking...damp with perspiration...I'm sorry.

ADAMA

Sorry?

DOCTOR ZEE

To come to you at this hour with this disturbing fantasy...what must you think of me...perhaps I'd better check with the life station...I may be fevered and delirious.

Adama moves forward and presses his hand against the young man's forehead.

ADAMA

Even without feeling your forehead, I can tell you're perfectly well.

CONTINUED

151 CONTINUED

151

DOCTOR ZEE

But this nightmare...this disturbing
dream....

Adama turns away now.

ADAMA

I find it a beautiful dream.

DOCTOR ZEE

Beautiful, that a child should be
left to drift forever in space....

ADAMA

I want you to look at something,
Doctor Zee...even as the computron
searches for the words in my journal,
I can recall them as vividly as if
they happened yesterday...it was
nearly a decade ago...Colonel Boomer
was a part of a sweep squadron search-
ing a dangerous Cylon corridor....

152 ON A VIPER SQUADRON

15

angling through the skies....

BOOMER

This is flight leader Delta....

153 INSIDE ON BOOMER

15

BOOMER

I am picking up a Colonial distress
beacon coming from Alpha sector...
request permission to break off from
scout patrol to investigate....

LEADER'S VOICE

- Granted.

154 ON BOOMER'S SHIP

1

peeling off....

155 SERIES OF ANGLES TO INCLUDE BOOMER AND HIS SHIP

1

BOOMER

The signal is getting stronger...
and it is clearly Colonial...not
Cylon...wait...there it is...but
...what is it?

156 ON THE SMALL POD

drifting through space....

BOOMER

The front half looks Colonial...
and the engine pod looks Cylon....

157 ON DOCTOR ZEE

seated at Adama's console reading, with Adama standing behind him looking on.....

DOCTOR ZEE

A recovery team brought the small pod aboard the Galactica...taking every imaginable precaution...lest it be some treacherous Cylon trick...far from being a trick...the crude handmade space craft bore us an incredible gift...a small child...a child of the stars.

Doctor Zee looks up astonished....

DOCTOR ZEE

Adama...then it was true...my dream...but, how could I know these things....

Adama thinks about that...

ADAMA

I can think of two possibilities. You have always been gifted...that was evident from your first speech patterns. It is quite possible that in studying the history of our people, which you did at the age of two, I believe...that this incident of finding the child remained in your memory and inspired your dream....

DOCTOR ZEE

But, it was so vivid...and you say that Starbuck was real...I am sure I recall reading of him. But, I don't recall ever reading of his final mission...or what became of him.

ADAMA

We never knew...it has haunted me as much as the loss of my own son.

CONTINUED

157 CONTINUED

157

DOCTOR ZEE

You said there were two possibilities
...the first being that the history
records inspired my dream...what is
the other?

ADAMA

That you remember what happened to
Starbuck, because you were there.

DOCTOR ZEE

I was there?

ADAMA

Yes, Doctor Zee, you are the child
that came to us from the stars.

DOCTOR ZEE

But, Adama...the records indicate
my parents perished in a Cylon attack
just after my birth.

ADAMA

And so it was assumed, when you came
to us in a strange concoction made
from a Cylon warship and a Colonial
viper.

DOCTOR ZEE

Adama, could I be Starbuck's son...
and if I am, who was my mother?

Doctor Zee moves back to the window.

ADAMA

The answer is still out there amongst
the stars.

DOCTOR ZEE^o

They may both be alive.

ADAMA

- I'm afraid we'll never know....

DOCTOR ZEE

On the contrary, Adama, perhaps my
dream means that somewhere out there
my father and mother are trying to
communicate with me...perhaps, one
night...sometime...somewhere...in
the future...I'll have another dream.

FADE OUT

THE END