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GALACTICA 1980
SO THIS IS NEW YORK

Part One

by

Glen A. Larson

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GALACTICA 1980SO THIS IS NEW YORKCAST LIST

COMMANDER ADAMA
DOCTOR ZEE
TROY
DILLON
JAMIE HAMILTON
WELLINGTON
MOONSTONE
STARLA
BOOMER
ANDROMUS
ANDROMICUS

(X) JASON
SUNBEAM

(X) CAPTAIN
CO-PILOT
MAJOR JENSEN
MAN
COLONEL SYDELL
MR. BROOKS

(X) COLLINS
MAN #1
MAN #2
CHIP #1
CHIP #2
SALESLADY
OFFICER #1
OFFICER #2

(X) SERGEANT
NURSE VALERIE
SPENCER
PACKER
JACK STOCKWELL
SHERIFF

GALACTICA 1980SO THIS IS NEW YORKSETSINTERIORS :

FREIGHTER
BOWELS
CHILDREN'S PLAY AREA
ENGINE ROOM CORRIDOR
LANDING/LAUNCHING BAY
CORRIDORS
SIDE ENTRANCE
GALACTICA
BRIDGE
DOCTOR ZEE'S CHAMBERS
NEW CYLON WAR SHIP
VIPER
TROY'S SHIP (SHUTTLE)
CONTROL PANEL
COMMERCIAL AIRLINER
CABINS
COCKPIT
AIR FORCE BASE
DARKENED OFFICE
WAR ROOM

MONITORS
BROADWAY/HOLLYWOOD
BANK
TENT
CLINIC
TRAUMA ROOM
CORRIDOR
OFFICE BUILDING
JAIL CELL

EXTERIORS :

FREIGHTER
VIPERS
NEW CYLON WAR SHIP
TROY'S SHIP (SHUTTLE)
COMMERCIAL AIRLINER
AIR FORCE BASE
DARKENED FIELD

BORADWAY/HOLLYWOOD

FIELD
WOODED AREA
CAMPSITE
SMALL CLINIC
PLANT

GALACTICA 1980

ACT ONE

FADE IN

1 INT. DOCTOR ZEE'S CHAMBERS

1

ZEE

Adama, I've considered the consequences of endless pursuit upon the children of the Galactican fleet. Every day they remain with us increases the danger that they will die in space, leaving no one to carry on for us.

ADAMA

Doctor Zee...It was you who discovered the Cylon task force waiting for us to find Earth.

ZEE

And we have done the correct thing leading them away....

ADAMA

Then how can we turn back?

ZEE

We cannot. The Galactica will have to continue on as a decoy...while we send our young back to Earth to be assimilated into her population.

ADAMA

Unknown to Earth's people.

ZEE

It cannot be accomplished at once. We first have to let our advance guard prepare the way....

ADAMA

Perhaps if we approached the leadership on Earth.

ZEE

To negotiate with one faction on Earth is to arouse the mistrust and paranoia of every other...We could inadvertently trigger the final war.

CONTINUED

nt #55106

2
(X)

1 CONTINUED

ADAMA

And so we have tools we cannot use,
medicines we cannot offer, and know-
ledge we cannot share.

ZEE

All these things we will give them.
First...we must prepare the way.

2 INSIDE A CHILDREN'S PLAY AREA

2

One of the greenships, in which the children are all seated
in a circle around Dillon as Troy enters and watches with a
smile.

DILLON

There are a lot of things you're
going to have to know before you
can go down to Earth. How many of
you know the meaning of 'gravity'?

One little boy consults his languatron, a scaled down version
of Dillon's. Dillon spots him.

DILLON

No cheating, Moonstone. Those are
to be used later -- when you're
relocated on Earth.

Another boy raises his hand.

WELLINGTON

I know the answer! Gravity is an
artificial force created in our ships
so that we don't float through the
air and bump our heads on the ceilings.

DILLON

That's very good...only on Earth,
gravity isn't artificial...it's
natural.

WELLINGTON

Just like it was on our parents
home planet....

DILLON

Exactly. Earth, like Caprica, or
any large mass, exerts a powerful
attraction...gravity...on other
smaller masses.

CONTINUED

nt #55106

3
(X)

2 CONTINUED

2

MOONSTONE

That's what holds everything in
place?

DILLON

Otherwise, everyone would just
fly into the sky....

CONTINUED

MOONSTONE

That sounds like fun.

DILLON

It might be fun until you got so high up off the ground that you ran out of atmosphere...what am I going to ask next?

STARLA

What's atmosphere?

DILLON

Right....

STARLA

It's the air we breathe.

DILLON

All right...now the reason I'm bringing all this up is that our atmosphere and our gravity...the one you're used to, isn't exactly the same on Earth.

MOONSTONE

You mean, we won't be able to breath?

DILLON

Yes you will, but until you get used to the thinner air on Earth, you may get tired sooner. So in the beginning don't be surprised if you can't play as hard as you're used to.

(X)

Everyone is unhappy about that. Troy steps in:

TROY

On the other hand...because the force of gravity is less than we have on Galactica...you'll be able to run faster and jump higher than the children on earth.

(X)

The children laugh, and begin to jump up and down.

DILLON

I had them under pretty good control until you walked in.

TROY

Study period is over. At least for the instructor.

nt #55106

5
(X)

2 CONTINUED

2

DILLON
Why the sudden hurry?

TROY
Something's happened...we've come
to a complete stop.

3 ON THE BRIDGE OF THE GALACTICA

3

Adama enters the communication area to find Colonel Boomer watching the scanners intently. Several young women are seated in front of Boomer, also attending the probes.

CONTINUED

3 CONTINUED

3

ADAMA

What is it, Colonel?

BOOMER

Yesterday we allowed the freighter Delphi to slow for repairs to her main engines.

ADAMA

I'm aware of that...Hasn't she regained her place in the fleet?

BOOMER

Worse than that...She's now come to 'all stop'.

ADAMA

Colonel -- you do realize the significance of that freighter....

BOOMER

Yes sir. It's our schooling ship. All of our children are on board.

ADAMA

Dispatch a fighter escort at once.

4 ON AN ALERT CALL

4

Pilots scramble, vipers are launched, shuttles are launched.

5 INSIDE THE BOWELS OF THE FREIGHTER

5

Troy and Dillon are moving briskly along amidst machinery.

DILLON

Feels like a complete breakdown. You know, if this old tub stops for too long, the schooling shuttles won't have the range to return these children to their homes in the fleet.

TROY

Fortunately, the shuttles are on board with their skippers. If we can't get this barge going, we'll crash load the children and abandon ship.

Suddenly a claxon sounds.

CONTINUED

nt #55106 7

5 CONTINUED 5
TROY (X)
Attack Claxon!

DILLON (X)
It must be a mistake. The Cylons haven't
attacked in nearly a generation.

6 IN THE SKIES AROUND THE FREIGHTER 6
The Cylons move in...escorting a single new ship...larger
and unique.

7 INSIDE THE NEWER SHIP 7
Six positions maneuver the ship. Two Centurians in the pilot's
chairs, one Cylon each in side turrets, and in two central
control seats, two very humanoid appearing Cylons.

ANDROMUS
We are well beyond the Fleet's
scanners...Attack this derelict
vessel and report all functions.

ANDROMICUS
As you will....

Andromicus' agile hands and precise fingers key a white
illuminated, color coded plate and the two side turrets come
to life, the Centurians lighting up and swinging into action
as the ship banks and dives for the freighter.

8 WIDER TO REVEAL 8
the great freighter taking many hits.

9 INSIDE THE SHIP 9
Children react. (X)

10 INSIDE THE LONG ENGINE ROOM CORRIDOR 10
Troy and Dillon are thrown by a resounding blast.

DILLON (X)
It's no mistake.

CONTINUED

10 CONTINUED 10

TROY
Get the children to shelters.

11 OUTSIDE THE SHIP 11

Another series of explosions as Cylons dive in and make passes.

12 ON AN ENTRANCE TO THE LANDING BAY 12

Troy charges through the doors with a load of children to find others already being loaded into the shuttles.

MAN
The pilots want to abandon ship before the shuttles are trapped inside....

TROY
Not until everyone has a full load.

MAN
But half of the compartments are already sealed off....

DILLON
We'll unseal them. You just load these children and wait for more....

MAN
Yes sir....

Troy and Dillon turn to a box on the wall and pull out something resembling a diver's face mask and a miner's hat. It is a breathing assembly with lights built in. They switch on and turn to head back into the door from which smoke is pouring.

13 INSIDE THE FREIGHTER 13

Children run wildly through the corridors as flames lick out of various quarters. Amidst this, we can see instructors trying to maintain order.

14 ON THE VIPERS 14

screaming in to join the battle.

15 INSIDE ONE OF THE VIPERS 15

Colonel Boomer responds to the scanner.

BOOMER

Attack Leader to Galactica -- the Delphi is under attack. By now the Cylons should be picking us up on their scanners.

16 ON THE NEW CYLON WAR SHIP 16

flying amidst the old.

17 INSIDE THE NEW SHIP 17

ANDROMICUS

Incoming Galactican warriors....

ANDROMUS

Withdraw our force. Their ship is destroyed -- and handsomely. My congratulations to the Centurians.

ANDROMICUS

Yes, Andromus....

He places his fingers deftly on a control and withdraws it.

18 ON ONE OF THE TWO CYLONS 18

at the gun control. He is firing when the signal comes through. He simply lowers his hands and comes to a position of rigid attention.

19 THROUGH THE FRONT WINDOW OF THE SHIP 19

We see the ship we are in bank and swing away.

20 BACK TO BOOMER 20

watching his scanner and looking ahead as:

VOICE

Skipper -- there's something big on my scanner...A ship I've never seen before. It's running...do we pursue?

BOOMER

No -- protect the freighter.

nt #55106

10
(X)

21 THE FREIGHTER
is in flames.

21

22 IN A CORRIDOR

22

Dillon and Troy move in.

MAN
(coughing)
It's awful...back there....

TROY
Dillon...lead them to the launch bay.

DILLON
(moving away)
Right....

TROY
(to man)
Show me to the others.

MAN
You can't get to them. Passageways
are blocked...fallen metal everywhere.

TROY
We'll get to them.

They streak for a door which is blocked.

MAN
It won't open...I've tried it.

Troy steps back and removes his sidearm. He raises it and
fires. The door is blasted off its moorings.

23 INSIDE THE CORRIDOR

23

as Troy enters to find a lot of small children running to him
and putting their arms around him.

TROY
It's all right, little ones...you're
going to be all right. Just follow
him to the shuttles.

Quickly the man begins to shepherd the young ones out. Troy
turns and moves to another passageway which is blocked. He
struggles to pull a beam out of the way. Suddenly, Dillon
appears behind him, grabs a beam to help.

CONTINUED

nt #55106

11
(X)

23 CONTINUED

23

TROY

(to Dillon)

You're supposed to be loading those children.

DILLON

They're under control and we won't find the others if you don't get some help fast.

As the ship rocks they shove the beam out of the way and proceed down into a darkened corridor.

24 DOWN A DARKENED CORRIDOR

24

Troy switches on some kind of bright, quartz-like light and comes toward us. Reaching some schooling chambers, he swings the light around to find small children hiding in corners.

TROY

Come on...all of you...we're getting out of here.

The children follow them.

25 INSIDE THE LAUNCHING BAY

25

Smoke and fire are everywhere as children are being herded into a shuttle.

26 ON THE SIDE ENTRANCE TAKEN BY TROY AND DILLON

26

Troy and Dillon streak out of a door with about twelve children in tow, boys and girls.

DILLON

(to children)

Hurry. Keep moving.

Indeed the large ship is rumbling and shaking like a giant earthquake.

TROY

Get 'em into that last shuttle.
Major...what's the report...?

CONTINUED

nt #55106

112
(X)

26 CONTINUED

26

Troy runs up to a Major just boarding the last of a group of children into the closest shuttle.

MAJOR

Eight shuttles launched, accounting for a hundred and twenty-five children.

TROY

We have twelve more.

Major Denton breaks into a smile.

MAJOR

A hundred and thirty-seven. All accounted for.

Troy smiles.

TROY

Let's get 'em home.

Troy turns and runs for his ship, obscured by the closest shuttle as Major Denton hurries into the shuttle.

27 AT TROY'S SHIP

27

as he rushes up, Dillon just pushing the last child inside.

TROY

We got 'em all....

The huge bay shudders.

DILLON

Feel that? She's going to blow.

Amidst flames and smoke, they hustle into the ship.

28 INSIDE THE SHIP

28

Troy addresses the children, huddled around him fearfully.

TROY

You've all drilled this a hundred times. Into your launching pods, secure the braces...We're going out fast.

CONTINUED

nt #55106

13

(X)

28 CONTINUED

28

Troy races for the front seat as Dillon moves hurriedly up the side benches, seeing to it that the seat straps are in place. (Note: Straps made of clear plastic with electronic buckles.)

STARLA

I can do it, I can do it....

DILLON

All right, Starla...all right.

JASON

You guys fly it...we'll take care of our end....

Dillon shakes his head as he hurries up into his seat.

DILLON

Feisty little bunch, aren't they.

TROY

They've had to be to survive...
Counting....

DILLON

Counting....

TROY

Ten....

DILLON

Going on auto....

CONTINUED

vt #55106 14

28 CONTINUED - 2 28

He flips a switch, a voice repeats: nine...eight...seven...
six...five....

TROY
Full power....

DILLON
All engines full.

VOICE
Four...three...two...one....

TROY
Launch....

29 ON A SHUTTLE 29

launching out into space.

30 ON BOOMER 30

looking out his window.

BOOMER
Come on...come on.

31 POINT OF VIEW - THE FREIGHTER IN FLAMES 31

as a ship lifts off from it, and at the last possible moment,
the ship explodes in three thunderous blasts.

32 INSIDE THE SHUTTLE 32

The small ship is badly rocked. The children are only being
held in place by their straps and foot and arm locks.

33 AT THE CONTROLS 33

TROY
Stabilizers....

DILLON
On computron automatic....

TROY
She isn't responding.

34 ON THE PANEL

34

Three lights are flashing yellow.

DILLON

There's your answer. We've lost hull integrity...on outboard left....

TROY

Losing fuel....

DILLON

She's blown a hole in those tanks.

TROY

Transfer what you can save into the right bank and pray....

35 ON THE CHILDREN

35

36 ON BOOMER

36

BOOMER

Viper command to Shuttle Alpha...Do you read?

37 ON TROY AND DILLON (INTERCUT)

37

TROY

We read, Boomer. We've suffered some damage. What is the disposition of the fleet?

BOOMER

The fleet's coordinates are radius vector thirty-three degrees left off the elliptical plane; elevation forty degrees north at 33000 Mega-Kays from Alpha Centauri and accelerating.

(X)

Dillon feeds the coordinates into the computron.

DILLON

Computron coordinates makes the fuel requirement to reach the fleet....

The light flashes red.

TROY

Recompute if we try to drift back on a slow curve, minimum power boosts at intervals to make course changes.

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16
(X)

37 CONTINUED

37

Dillon reprograms. The light flashes red.

CONTINUED

nt #55106

17
(X)

37 CONTINUED

37

DILLON

No. good. We can't catch up....

TROY

We'll have to move off course and hide. They can send someone back when they've lost the Cylons.

DILLON

What if a Cylon Patrol finds us first...?

Troy looks back at the children. The small faces look to them with hope and admiration.

TROY

Colonel Boomer....

BOOMER

Acknowledge....

TROY

We can't make it back to the fleet.

BOOMER

Captain...you have to try -- what choice have you got...?

TROY

The choice the children have been training for....We'll be seeing you, Colonel.

(turns back)

Children -- we won't be going back to the fleet. You're about to be the first children from the stars to set foot on the planet Earth.

The children cheer their excitement...and we

FADE OUT

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN

38 INT. DOCTOR ZEE'S CHAMBER

38

ZEE

Since the time of our defeat, the Cylons have not been idle. Not only have they developed new machines, but they have evolved beyond our greatest fears.

ADAMA

In what way?

ZEE

Consider this -- in thirty Earth years, it is possible to create an entirely new technology.

Adama flies into a rage.

ADAMA

If they're now so almighty powerful, why don't they simply destroy us, finish us off....

ZEE

They wish to experiment with their new machines....

ADAMA

Using us as living targets?
(this is hard
for him)

We have yet to receive word from the lost shuttle...We can only hope Captain Troy led them safely to Earth.

ZEE

What happens to those children may be the best indication of all whether or not we can survive.

39 ON A COMMERCIAL AIRLINE - NIGHT - (STOCK)

39

as it wings through the sky.

40 INSIDE THE CABIN (STOCK)

40

People relaxing and enjoying the flight.

CONTINUED

40 CONTINUED

40

VOICE

The Captain has turned off the no smoking sign. You may leave your seats now if you wish, but we suggest that while you are in them, you keep your seat belt fastened in the event we should encounter turbulence. In a moment we will begin our beverage service.

41 IN THE COCKPIT

41

CAPTAIN

This is United 427 leaving Los Angeles center. We are at thirty thousand feet.

VOICE

Los Angeles control center to United... You are now in range of Omaha center... on 550...Good night to you all and have a nice flight.

CAPTAIN

United 427, proceeding to thirty five thousand, and switching over to Omaha center...Good night.

CO-PILOT

Captain...Look out!

Suddenly a light is approaching the jet. The Captain pulls up on the yoke...the plane lurches.

42 IN THE REAR CABIN

42

Passengers are hurled around the cabin, those few that are out of their seats.

43 ON A SHUTTLE

43

as we see it swerve out of the way.

44 BACK IN THE AIRLINER CABIN

44

CO-PILOT

Captain, what was it...?

CONTINUED

44 CONTINUED

44

CAPTAIN

I don't know. Military plane of some kind. Get Omaha on the horn. I've had it with these hot shots jamming up commercial lanes.

45 ON AN AIR FORCE BASE - NIGHT

45

To establish...A phone rings.

46 CLOSE ON A MAN IN A DARKENED OFFICE

46

He looks up from heavy paperwork. A jacket is hanging nearby, an Eagle on the shoulder.

SYDELL

Sydell....

47 ON THE WAR ROOM MAP

47

Major Jensen is on the phone:

JENSEN

It's happened again, Colonel....

SYDELL

Where?

JENSEN

East of Los Angeles. Almost hit a jumbo jet. The Commercial Pilots Association wants our heads and Jack, I swear, it wasn't military...We had nothing in the area.

SYDELL

You have it on radar....

JENSEN

I don't know. We had some noise on the screens...But until I check the tapes....

Sydell rises up.

SYDELL

Check 'em out fast, Harv...This is what I've been waiting for. Whatever it is...whoever they are...I've got a budget with no limit to find them.

nt #55106

21
(X)

47 CONTINUED

47

He hangs up.

VOICE

Yes, Colonel....

SYDELL

Get my plane on the apron in
ten minutes....

He hangs up and walks to the window and looks out.

SYDELL

By all that's holy, I'm going
to be the one to find you.

48 ON A DARKENED FIELD - NIGHT

48

At the very edge of a wooded area. We hear the engines
winding down.

49 INSIDE THE SHUTTLE

49

Troy and Dillon shut down systems. The children are already
unbuckling as Troy pushes a button. Suddenly a door whooshes
open.

TROY

Children...It's absolutely necessary
for your survival to obey every order
we give you. Remember your training....

His voice trails off as he realizes none of the children are
paying attention, transfixed by the spectacle: their first
look at the Planet Earth outside the door. Moonstone and
Starla are the first out the door -- the others follow their
lead, in awe of their new surroundings.

50 OUTSIDE THE CRAFT

50

The children are leaping out of the ship and finding that
they can jump fifteen feet in the air.

JASON

Flaming Felgercarb...look at me!

TROY

Jason...you watch your language.

CONTINUED

DILLON

This isn't going to be easy, is it....

Suddenly one by one, the children stop playing and begin staring up into the sky, mesmerized by the twinkling myriad of stars. Sunbeam huddles near Troy, looking up.

SUNBEAM

Isn't it beautiful on Earth.

(gazing at sky)

I wish my mother and father...
and my baby brother...could see
this, too. Do you think they
can see we're all right?

He hugs her close, fighting back his own tears. Then, the other children begin to play again -- experimenting with new-found physical ability.

TROY

Children -- I know you've never
experienced the sensation of being
on real land ...with open sky and
fresh air, but it's essential we
stick together for our own protection.

DILLON

Troy....

They look off and see a couple of men moving up with hunting rifles and heavy duty flashlights.

MAN #1

Came down in this area...Saw it
clear as day from my car....

MAN #2

How can you tell...? Every one
of these fields look the same at
night....

Suddenly they swing their light onto the ship. No people are visible. They move up closer and closer, as they suddenly hear a noise and swing around, raising their rifles.

simply fire their stun guns.

simply sink to the ground, smilingly....

DILLON

Now what...?

The children edge out of the woods and stare.

TROY

We'll move them to another field as far away as possible, using their own vehicle.

DILLON

Still, their story will bring an army out here. It'll be daylight soon.

Troy looks at the shuttle.

TROY

There's just enough fuel to launch the shuttle before it's spotted by Earthlings.

WELLINGTON

Launch it...Launch it where...?

TROY

Into space....

STARLA

But, it's our only ship.

TROY

We don't have any choice. From now on we're on our own. At first light of dawn, Lt. Dillon and I will leave and find some apparel for you to blend in with Earth's people.

DILLON

(to Troy)

I'd better contact the Galactica, tell them we're re-launching the empty ship and that we're safe.

TROY

For now.

nt #55106 24
(X)

53 and 54 OMITTED 53 and 54 (X)

55 ON A FREEWAY - TROY AND DILLON 55
move along blithely.

56 ON TWO MOTORCYCLE OFFICERS (CALIFORNIA HIGHWAY PATROL) 56
as they move up an offramp.

DILLON
Troy?

TROY
I see them.

DILLON
What do we do...?

TROY
Just behave as if we belong here.

The two Chips come moving up.

CHIP #1
What is it?

CHIP #2
I don't know...But they don't have
any license plates.

The two officers snap on red lights and sirens.

DILLON
Now is that any way to be....

TROY
The last thing we need is more
attention. Whatever you do, don't
start flying. (X)

DILLON
Well, there's only one other choice. (X)

TROY
Right.

Dillon kicks in his afterthruster. We hear it pop, followed
by Dillon's. The two bikes take off in a sprint.

nt #55106

25

57 THE TWO OFFICERS

57

exchange looks.

CHIP #1

Look at 'em. And those bikes don't
even look Japanese.

CHIP #2

Must be souped up machines...Let's
get 'em.

They crank on the power and the chase is on.

58 ON TROY AND DILLON

58

TROY

Hold it just short of flight speed.

DILLON

It gets hard to handle without taking
off.

TROY

There...that offramp. If we can
make it before they round that
turn back there.

59 ON THE OFFRAMP

59

as the two bikes scream up to the top and turn the corner,
pulling into a gas station and behind a large billboard.

60 BEHIND THE BILLBOARD

60

Troy and Dillon climb off the bikes.

61 AT THE TOP OF THE OFFRAMP

61

The two officers stop.

CHIP #1

We lost 'em....

(X)

CHIP #2

No way. They made the mistake of
picking my favorite hiding place....

(X)

CONTINUED

nt #55106

26

(X)

61 CONTINUED

61

We can see the two bikes and the feet of Troy and Dillon hidden just beneath the sign supports. The two officers pull up in front of the sign and get off their bikes.

62 BEHIND THE SIGN

62

Troy and Dillon press their buttons on both the bikes and the wrist units and vaporize just as the two officers walk up... Their mouths fall open. On closer inspection we can see that one of the motorcycle officers is of Hispanic origin, and the other is blonde haired. Both wear standard one-way glasses as they swagger up and look.

(X)

CHIP #2 (BLONDE)

Didn't we see feet and wheels under this sign a minute ago?

CHIP #1 (HISPANIC)

You were mistaken....

CHIP #2

Yeah, but you were the one who....

CHIP #1

You made a mistake...That's the way I'm writing it up...Understand?

CHIP #2

Right...but....

CHIP #1

From now on...I'm in charge.

63 IN FRONT OF THE BROADWAY/HOLLYWOOD

63

Troy checks his languatron.

TROY

Department store. This is where you'll find clothes for the children. I'm going over to that banking institute to exchange cubits for currency.

DILLON

Troy -- they have no way of knowing their value.

TROY

Earth's ancestors were our ancestors. They all respected the value of Auric, commonly referred to here as Gold. I've seared off the markings with my laser...But they can quickly analyze the metal.

DILLON

All right. To save time, I'll start looking around for the clothes. I'll have them picked out by the time you get back...Good luck.

TROY

You too.

Dillon turns and walks directly into a revolving door, disappearing into the store. Momentarily he is ejected by the door on the other side.

TROY

What happened?

DILLON

I don't know. I went in and it threw me right back out.

TROY

It threw you out...?

DILLON

Troy -- you don't suppose they have some kind of alien detector...?

CONTINUED

63 CONTINUED

63

TROY

No, I don't suppose. Look, I'll get the clothes picked out. You go over to the bank.

DILLON

Right.

As Dillon starts for the street, he stops as he watches Troy enter the revolving door. Momentarily he pops back out. Dillon crosses his arms.

TROY

I'm getting it...I'm getting it.

And Troy re-enters the store. Now Dillon walks across the street against the red light, with cars screeching all over the street.

64 INSIDE THE STORE

64

Troy moves up into an area with boy's clothes. He pauses by a mannequin dressed in a boy scout uniform with appropriate slogans about the boy scouts and girl scouts and a photograph of two troops with their leader.

65 INSERT CLOSEUP

65

of the troop and leader.

SALESLADY

May I help you?

TROY

Ah yes...I'm going to be needing clothes for twelve young people....

SALESLADY

Well, you're too young to have that many of your own...You must be a scout master.

TROY

Scout master?

SALESLADY

A lot of the troops come in this time of the year for their camping equipment.

CONTINUED

TROY

Camping equipment....

SALESLADY

I think it's so lucky for those young people to go up into the mountains and woods and rough it with nature...Soon enough they'll all turn into softies like us... although you look to be in good shape...you must take those long hikes right along with the boys.

TROY

Yes...About these camping trips... Do you have all of the necessary supplies for...'roughing it'?

SALESLADY

We're the biggest retail supplier in this town. What council are you from?

TROY

The council of the twelve.

SALESLADY

Must be from out of this area....

TROY

Oh, yes...a long way out.

(X)

Troy is picking up a copy of the boy scout handbook.

SALESLADY

Do you need copies of that handbook?

TROY

Twelve will be fine.

SALESLADY

My, you are starting from scratch... Well, here's the standard camping checklist. You just go down and tell me how many of everything you need.

TROY

Twelve of everything.

65 CONTINUED - 2

65

SALESLADY

Twelve of everything...Okay. This is going to take a little while.

66 AT A SPECIAL WINDOW INSIDE THE BANK

66

COLLINS

Yes, may I help you?

DILLON

I'd like to exchange this Auric...
ah, gold...for local currency.

Collins stares at Dillon a little oddly, then examines the gold coins he hands her.

COLLINS

What are these...?

DILLON

Ah, coins...ancient coins.

COLLINS

What happened to it?

DILLON

Intense fire...destroyed the markings. But the Auric -- uh, gold -- content is pure.

COLLINS

Too bad they were ruined. Rare coins are worth even more than the price of gold. I couldn't give you any more than the going rate.

DILLON

That'll be fine. I'm in kind of a hurry.

COLLINS

Hurry...? I'll have to have it analyzed.

DILLON

Oh, I'm not in that much of a hurry. Just put it in your analyzer.

COLLINS

What analyzer...?

CONTINUED

nt #55106

31
(X)

66 CONTINUED

66

DILLON

The one you must use to analyze
-- uh, gold.

COLLINS

We send it out...We can't analyze
it here.

DILLON

Really...well, actually I could do
it for you.

Dillon starts to roll up his sleeve.

COLLINS

What is that...What are you doing?

DILLON

Uh...your're right. How could you
take my word. Look, isn't there
somebody in charge who knows gold?

COLLINS

I know gold. I still have to have
it assayed. I'll just put it in
this envelope.

DILLON

No -- don't do that...I told you I
didn't have time. Why don't I
just take it back.

COLLINS

Where did you get this?

DILLON

My gold -- please.

67 BEHIND THE COUNTER

67

We can see her hand slipping down to a button.

DILLON

What did you do with your hand?

COLLINS

Nothing....

Out of the corner of his eye, Dillon sees a bank guard
coming out of the vault area, his weapon drawn. Dillon
hurriedly draws his small hand laser.

CONTINUED

COLLINS

Look out Harry, he's got a gun!

DILLON

No, I don't...Oh for....

The guard levels his pistol. Dillon fires...the guard freezes. Dillon swings his weapon back. The girl thrusts her hands into the air.

COLLINS

Don't shoot...here -- take it all.

She shoves the gold into a bag, fills it up with cash, throws it across the counter to Dillon.

DILLON

What're you doing?

COLLINS

Remain calm everybody. Give him what he wants and don't anybody move...he's armed. Please don't shoot me.

DILLON

I'm not going to shoot anybody... Look -- if you'll just take back this....

Suddenly we hear sirens.

DILLON

What's that...You sent for the police?

COLLINS

Give it up. You look like a reasonable kid. Don't die over a few lousy bucks.

Dillon hurriedly shoves the bag of money into his shirt.

DILLON

I'll get this all back to you in time. Where do you live?

CONTINUED

COLLINS

Are you crazy...? I'm not going to
tell you where I....

Dillon points the weapon.

COLLINS

(as Dillon rushes
out)

327 Harrat Street...But I'm going
to move as soon as you finish
robbing this bank....

Dillon races out the door.

FADE OUT

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN

68 ON THE STREET

68

as Dillon hurries out and crosses the street, again interrupting traffic as he scoots into the department store. Behind him, people rush out as three police cars scream up.

69 INSIDE THE STORE

69

Troy is just taking delivery of piles of boxes and tents which have been placed inside a department store dolly, a canvas bag on wheels.

SALESLADY

Someone will help you to your car.
Will this be check, cash or charge?

TROY

Uh....

Dillon comes running up to Troy, reaches into his pocket and takes out some money.

(X)

TROY

Where've you been?...Will this be enough?

SALESLADY

My, yes. What'd you do, rob a bank?

DILLON

We've got to get out of here in a hurry. That's not all ours....All those boxes...?

As Troy nods and Dillon reacts.

(X)

(X)

70 OUT ON THE STREET

70

An officer turns from the girl inside the bank to another cop.

CONTINUED

nt #55106

35

70 CONTINUED

OFFICER #1

They say the suspect ran into that department store.

OFFICER #2

Must be heading for the back door...
You get a unit on it, I'll call for more help.

71 BACK ON TROY AND DILLON

71

as the saleslady is off working on the receipt at the cash register.

TROY

You did what?

DILLON

It's called robbing a bank. I couldn't help it...It just happened.

(X)

TROY

Dillon...you could have gotten yourself killed.

They look to the door and in pour several officers.

TROY

Come on...time to go.

(X)

Troy hits his wrist band and begins to dematerialize. So does Dillon.

72 THE SALESLADY

72

moves back.

SALESLADY

Here's your change...I hope you....

She sees no one there, looks right, looks left, then peers over the counter and sees:

nt #55106

36

(X)

73 POINT OF VIEW

73

The department store dolly heading for the door on its own power.

CUT TO

74 OMITTED

74

75 ON THE FREEWAY

75

as Troy and Dillon race by, each with two large sacks a la Santa Claus strapped over the back of the bikes.

76 ON AN ONRAMP

76

We find two motorcycle officers seated, watching the traffic. They simply turn and look at each other, then stand and kick over their engines...and in a burst of bravado, race down the ramp with red lights and sirens.

77 ON TROY AND DILLON

77

DILLON

Troy....

TROY

Ah, nuts....

DILLON

Nuts...you're hungry at a time like this....

TROY

It's an expression I picked up from the saleslady. It means forget about being subtle...we haven't got time for these guys.

The guys are racing up beside them. They point to the side of the road.

OFFICER #1

Move it over, buddy....

CONTINUED

77 CONTINUED

77

TROY

No thank you....

OFFICER #1

I'm not going to tell you twice.
Now either you head up that ramp
or I use force.

DILLON

Oh, up that ramp...why didn't you
say so....

And Troy and Dillon kick in their bikes, head UP the ramp...
and up, up, up and into the sky, never looking back.

78 ON THE TWO MOTORCYCLE COPS

78

as they come to a stop.

OFFICER #1

How come this never happens to those
two cops on T.V.?

79 IN A FIELD

79

Colonel Sydell watches as his men probe the field with
mine-sweepers and Geiger counters.

80 JAMIE HAMILTON

80

drives up in her Mustang. She sees her boss conversing with
Colonel Sydell. He spots her and breaks off the interview.

BROOKS

Jamie...what are you doing here?

JAMIE

I got the news over the wire...Have
they found anything? Who are these
people?

(X)

BROOKS

Well, for one, that man over there
is Colonel Sydell of Air Force
Special Detachment One....

(X)

(X)

JAMIE

What's Air Force Special Detachment
one?

80 CONTINUED

80

BROOKS

It has to do with unexplained phenomena...speaking of which, I will ask once again...Why are you here? Is there something about this UFO sighting that's of personal interest to you?

(X)

JAMIE

Well now...unexplained phenomena was always one of my big interests.... Practically a compulsion. What have they found out?

BROOKS

Nothing. Whatever was here, if anything, is apparently gone.

SERGEANT

Colonel...We've searched everything within a fifteen mile radius. We haven't turned up anything but a bunch of Boy Scouts...camped out in those woods.

SYDELL

Uh...well...I guess that does it then.

He starts to turn away.

SYDELL

Did you say Boy Scouts?

SERGEANT

Yes sir...The chopper spotted them in the next meadow.

SYDELL

Take me there.

BROOKS

Uh, Colonel...I don't mean to pry... and I'll keep it off the record if you say so...but what could possibly be the significance of a bunch of Boy Scouts?

CONTINUED

SYDELL

So far, all I've had to talk to was a couple of farmers who may have had a few too many egg nogs...You ever met anyone more curious and observant than a Boy Scout on an encampment...?

BROOKS

Very good, Colonel. Well, good luck....
(as Sydell moves off)

Can you believe that -- talk about clutching at straws...I guess this was just another wild goose chase... But, you know it's funny....

JAMIE

What is...?

BROOKS

What with that airline pilot backing up these old farmers' story, I thought we might have something here. I'll see you back in town.

JAMIE

Yes sir....

Sydell gets into his staff car and drives away. Jamie watches Brooks leave, then runs to her own car and follows Colonel Sydell.

Two boys are inside a tent, looking like a couple of wrestling wild cats. Another one is staring angrily at his short pants while Dillon and Troy, also in scout uniforms (Scoutmasters), converge. (X)

MOONSTONE

I don't see why we have to wear short pants...they look ridiculous.

DILLON

Because that's what Boy Scouts wear.

STARLA

You think you have problems...I'm not even a boy....

81 CONTINUED

81

TROY

All right, all right...You two out of that shelter.

A face appears.

WELLINGTON

Tent...according to the handbook -- it's called a tent.

TROY

Then get out of that tent. They're searching for us by flying vehicle. We have to be out of this area.

LANCER

Hey...there's somebody coming....

They all turn to find Lancer doing high jumps of ten to fifteen feet.

TROY

Would you stop that, Lancer...Dillon, have a look.

Dillon jogs out to the edge of the woods.

TROY

He's right...two automobiles... coming right at us.

MOONSTONE

Earth vehicles.
(whistles)

Suddenly the Air Force officers and a local Sheriff and two men are upon them, followed by Sydell and behind him, Jamie.

82 ON COLONEL SYDELL

82

SYDELL

Well...hello, boys.

Jamie looks...seeing nothing out of the ordinary.

SYDELL

Who's in charge here...? Your Scout-master around?

CONTINUED

82 CONTINUED

82

TROY

Yes...we're around.

From out of the bushes come two Scoutmasters in full scout dress...Troy and Dillon

83 ON JAMIE

83

as she casually looks at them, then does a huge double take.

JAMIE

Oh, my Lord...I knew it.

SYDELL

Colonel Sydell...Special Operations.
I wonder if I could talk to you and
your boys for a minute or two....

TROY

Certainly...What can we do for you?

SYDELL

How long have you been in the area?

TROY

We, uh...arrived late last night.

DILLON

Very late....

SYDELL

I see...well, that may not be of too
much help then. You see, there was
a sighting in this vicinity of what
we sometimes call an Unidentified
Flying Object...Did any of you see
anything like that...a bright light
in the sky...anything...?

DILLON

No...I can say with a certainty...
that I didn't see anything resem-
bling a bright light in the sky....

SYDELL

What about you boys...Did you...?

He turns to find the boys have all moved off to look at the
Air Force staff car. They are looking under the hood, beneath
the chassis...one is even in the car.

CONTINUED

SYDELL

Boys do love cars, don't they?

DILLON

Very fascinated, to be sure....

SYDELL

You don't mind if I talk to them...?

TROY

Go right ahead.

SYDELL

Oh, miss...I saw you follow me in here. I must tell you that while I cannot censor what you choose to write, your cooperation with me will get you a lot further in the long run, than if we cross swords...Do I make myself clear...?

JAMIE

Very clear, Colonel...I intend to work very closely with you.

SYDELL

That might not be necessary, either... Boys -- let's have a chat.

TROY

Dillon....

DILLON

I'll handle it....

Dillon hurries off to be with the boys while they're being interrogated.

JAMIE

Troy...what is the meaning of this... Are you out of your mind...? Where did you get these children and those outfits...?

TROY

This isn't the place to be talking about it....

JAMIE

Troy...you don't know what kind of mess you could be getting into... You cannot use innocent young children to hide behind...Where is their real Scoutmaster?

CONTINUED

83 CONTINUED - 2

83

TROY

You're looking at him.

JAMIE

You? How did you pull that off?
What parents in their right mind
would let perfect strangers run off
with their small....

She stops in the middle of...her mouth falls open.

JAMIE

Troy...You don't mean to tell me that
you brought...That these children are...
Ahhhhh.....

TROY

Pull yourself together, Jamie...Smile.
It wouldn't do to faint.

84 AT THE CAR

84

SYDELL

Now then...all of you have, I am
sure, heard of flying saucers....

The horn begins to honk.

SYDELL

I said...I'm sure that...young man,
would you mind not honking the horn
while I'm talking.

The horn continues to honk. The Colonel moves up and lifts
the young man's hand off the horn.

SYDELL

That's better. Say...that's a nice
watch. That some new kind of scout
watch?

Jason simply stares at the Colonel.

SYDELL

Looks very spacey...which brings me
to the business at hand...Did any of
you see any kind of strange flying
craft in the sky last night?

CONTINUED

DILLON

Colonel...they were all pretty much asleep in the back of...our vehicle last night...I can assure you they didn't see anything until we lan-- got here....

SYDELL

Uhhh, that's too bad. Well, if you should encounter anything during your stay...let me give you my card. The Air Force is interested in everything...Even if you don't think it's important...You'd be doing a service to your country.

DILLON

We want to do that....

SYDELL

Thank you.

As he turns to leave, he stops and looks back.

SYDELL

Incidentally...what did you arrive here in? I don't see any car or bus or anything....

TROY

It's in town for supplies.

SYDELL

Ahhh...Well, have a nice encampment. I was an Eagle myself, you know.... Great program...Nice meeting you all. Let's go Sergeant...Sheriff. Nothing more we can learn out here.

They climb into the car and move out. We pan back to the children who are all checking their languatrons.

MOONSTONE

Eagle...a large bird....

STARLA

He used to be a bird?

WELLINGTON

This is scary....

JAMIE

It sure is....

nt #55106

45
(X)

85 ON A CAMPFIRE - NIGHT (ON STAGE)

85

The children of Galactica are singing a strange and quaint song consisting of phrases and whistles. The final notes reverberate through the forrest and Jamie breaks into applause.

JAMIE

Oh, that's wonderful...I want to learn it....

Starla runs up.

STARLA

Captain Troy, come quickly. Something's happened to Moonstone.

Troy and Dillon hurry after Starla who leads them to a tent.

86 INSIDE THE TENT

86

Troy and Dillon bend over the child who is perspiring heavily and is doubled up in pain.

JAMIE

My Lord...what is it?

Troy looks at Dillon and runs his wrist scanner over the child.

TROY

Pulse...respiration...eighty per cent below normal...increased flow of perspiration.

JAMIE

He must be in shock.

TROY

Starla, how long has Moonstone been like this?

STARLA

Just a few minutes...and I don't feel so good, either.

WELLINGTON

Captain...hurry! Everyone is getting sick.

The exchange horrified looks and race back to the campfire.

CONTINUED

87 ON JASON

87

as Troy bends over his writhing form...runs a scanner over him and looks at the figures. He then rises up and turns to Dillon, looking uncharacteristically ashen for a man who has led warriors through every manner of peril. He walks away. Jamie and Dillon hurry after him.

DILLON

(X)

What is it Troy...?

TROY

I think our children are dying!

(X)

FADE OUT

END ACT THREE

nt #55106

47

(X)

ACT FOUR

FADE IN

87-A

TIGHT ON A SIGN

87-A

reading: "Paradise Valley Clinic".

88

OMITTED

88

89

INSIDE THE CLINIC

89

A Nurse looks up from a stack of paperwork.

NURSE

Yes, may I...Oh, dear...what happened?

Troy goes straight up to the desk carrying Moonstone in his arms. Dillon and Jamie follow with two more sick children.

TROY

We're not sure.
(indicating
Moonstone)
We think he's....

DILLON

(seeking Jamie's
approval)

In shock.

Jamie nods.

TROY

We need space for these three
children....

NURSE

Of course. Bring them in here.

She indicates the Emergency Room examination area. As Troy, Dillon and Jamie follow her into:

89-A

INT. EXAMINATION AREA

89-A

As the children are placed on the examining tables:

TROY

This child seems the sickest, doctor.
If there's a way we can help....

NURSE

I'm just the nurse. The doctor's out
on call. I'll get him here as fast as
I can.

CONTINUED

nt #55106

48

(X)

89-A CONTINUED

89-A

As she rushes out the door, Dillon turns to Troy.

DI

DILLON

I don't understand. Can't she do anything?

JAMIE

It's not that she doesn't want to, guys. A nurse is only permitted to assist a doctor. She can't assume the responsibility.

DILLON

So we're supposed to wait...and watch our children die?

Moonstone begins to shake, convulsively.

TROY

(moving toward
supply cabinet)

We're not going to wait.

Dillon acknowledges with a nod, examines one of the children with his wrist scanner, as Troy rifles the cabinet. Jamie watches apprehensively as Troy pulls out a long-needle syringe.

DILLON

Vital signs are deteriorating.

As Troy examines the syringe, unscrews the long needle:

JAMIE

You guys can't know what you're doing...can you?

Dillon sees the long needle in Troy's hand.

DILLON

A little large for a cell biopsy, isn't it?

TROY

It's the best I can find.

As Troy approaches Moonstone, inserts the needle into his thigh (O.S.):

JAMIE

I don't believe you guys!

nt #55106

49

(X)

89-B TROY

89-B

extracting the needle, then running it across his scanner.

TROY

It reads out as some sort of poisoning.
But I can't identify the toxic chemicals.
There's no Galactican equivalent.

89-C ANOTHER ANGLE

89-C

As Dillon approaches, checking Troy's scanner.

DILLON

Severe cell dehydration. We'd better
introduce fluids.

TROY

If they use six-carbon-chain
suppliments on Earth.

Troy consults his languatron.

TROY

Jamie, are you familiar with what
you call 'glucose'?

JAMIE

You mean an i.v. bottle...an
intravenous drip?

She goes to a cabinet, reads the labeled bottles and selects
the right ones.

DILLON

That's one way to do it.

JAMIE

(displaying bottle)
Here's what you want.

Troy and Dillon copy her procedure with two other bottles as
Jamie hangs one upside down from an i.v. stand, inserts a long
tube with a small needle on the end. As she administers the
i.v. to one of the children, she turns to them smiling:

JAMIE

As a teenager I volunteered as a
candy-striper...right after I fell
in love with Ben Casey.

Troy and Dillon exchange quizzical looks.

CONTINUED

nt #55106 50
(X)

89-C CONTINUED

JAMIE

89-C

Nevermind.

NURSE (o.s.)

The doctor's on his....

89-D NURSE

89-D

stopping short in disbelief.

NURSE

What's going on?

She crosses to Jamie, inserting the last i.v.

NURSE

I can't let you do this.

She grabs Jamie's i.v.

DILLON

Nurse...please don't....

NURSE

It's against regulations. If the doctor finds out he'll have me suspended.

As she begins to remove an i.v., Troy levels his laser and freezes her.

89-E ANOTHER ANGLE

89-E

as the three look at each other, helplessly:

JAMIE

What do we do?

DILLON

We've done all we can to stabilize them.

TROY

Now...we wait for the doctor.

We pan up to the clock...11:05.

DISSOLVE TO

90
thru
92

OMITTED

90
thru
92

nt #55106

51
(X)

93 THE CLOCK

93

12:05.

SPENCER'S VOICE

Valerie...Valerie....

Pan off to the door to see a young doctor entering, wearing a down vest and jeans.

94 OMITTED

94

95 BACK TO SPENCER

95

He reacts to the crowded emergency room, snaps into action. As he moves past to Moonstone, checking pulse and pupil response:

SPENCER

Sorry it took me so long. I got here as fast as I could.

Though concerned, he's satisfied Moonstone is stable. He turns to examine the others.

TROY

We understand.

JAMIE

Thank God you're here.

SPENCER

Valerie....

She stirs, still frozen in place.

VALERIE

Huh?

SPENCER

Good work, Val. You did just the right thing. The glucose drip saved their lives.

He walks over to her as she shakes off the last effects of the laser.

SPENCER

Valerie...your pupils are dilated... your skin is flushed.

He puts his palm to her forehead, eyes her curiously.

VALERIE

My skin is blue...and my dress is pink. If you aren't getting these colors brihgt and true on your television set....

CONTINUED

SPENCER

Valerie...take it easy. Considering the pressure you must have been under, you came through like a trooper.

VALERIE

I did Dr. Spencer?

Troy approaches Spencer.

TROY

Doctor...These children have suffered extreme doses of toxic poisoning.

SPENCER

(to Valerie)

Is that what you told them?

DILLON

(saving Valerie)

A simple cell biopsy will confirm....

Troy elbows Dillon who stops in mid-sentence.

SPENCER

Cell biopsy?

JAMIE

Doctor...It's all right. They know what they're talking about.

VALERIE

Believe me. They do.

TROY

We need immediate tests on stomach content...a complete blood series...a neuro-transmitter analygram.

SPENCER

I'll make the arrangements.

(walking out)

What was that last one?

DILLON

Do the best you can....

Jamie hurries him to the door.

JAMIE

They're into all kinds of new research -- you know, experts from out of state.

SPENCER

(nods)

I'll get the lab open and standing
by.

Jamie leans against the door and sighs her relief.

DILLON

What do you think?

TROY

We've got to get back to the others.
They're probably frightened to death
by now. Earth -- a place they
dreamed about as a home may kill
them....

JAMIE

Why is this happening?

TROY

The only logical explanation must be
our immunities are different than
yours. What may be harmless to
Earthlings could destroy the Galactican
race.

JAMIE

But that's horrible...even a cold
could be deadly to you and the
children.

DILLON

A cold...you mean as in the opposite
of hot....?

JAMIE

No, it's kind of like a...well...
everybody gets them.

TROY

We'll know better when the analysis
comes in. In the meantime, we have
to talk to the other children...find
out what these three did that the
others didn't.

JAMIE

I'm sorry the children couldn't
have had a better welcome to Earth.

CONTINUED

95 CONTINUED - 3

95

DILLON

Whose fault can it be? At least we can thank you for being here when we needed you.

They exchange a warm embrace and Dillon and Troy exit.

96
and
97

OMITTED

96
and
97

98 A TRAIL BESIDE A LAKE - DAY

98

The remaining seven scouts move along the trail and come to stop beside the water.

WELLINGTON

This is where we came. That's where they stopped and satisfied their thirst.

DILLON

Troy, it's beautiful...We couldn't find a better place to settle the children.

TROY

Yes -- it looks beautiful.

Troy walks closer to the water's edge. He bends down and lets his fingers sweep along the edge of the water where it laps gently against the sand and leaves a thin white, foamy border between beach and water. Troy brings his two fingers up in front of his scanner and presses the sensor device with his small finger and directs the device towards the foam.

DILLON

Troy...?

TROY

Unbelievable.

DILLON

What is it?

TROY

Murder.

PACKER'S VOICE

Can I help you boys?

Troy and Dillon spin around.

nt #55106

55
(X)

98 CONTINUED

98

TROY

We were just admiring this choice
land....

DILLON

Does all the water in the area have
the same content? (X)

PACKER

You kidding? Bet you boys never
fished a lake quite like this one.
If you want to throw in a line or
two...I can give you permission. (X)

DILLON

Permission....

PACKER

You're on private land...All this
belongs to the plant.

Troy and Dillon exchange a look.

PACKER

(his eyes seem
to narrow)

You were aiming that thing on your
wrist at the water...What is it?
Some kind of Boy Scout fish-meter?

TROY

No. It tests for purity....

PACKER

Uh, huh...You wouldn't be some kind
of environmentalist?

DILLON

Sounds like you have something
against environmentalists....

PACKER

They have a way of stirring up things
that aren't any of their busines.
Like I say...you want to fish, you
got the permission of the Paradise
Chemical Plant. You want to do
anything else...you're going to have
to move along.

He reacts to the fact that the children have all moved up to
literally study this armed guard. Most of their attention

CONTINUED

affixed on the sidearm at his side, several of the boys' noses are literally an inch from the leather as they crouch and stare.

PACKER

Something the way young'uns are fascinated by firearms. Want me to show it to 'em...?

TROY

No...I'd rather not encourage that interest. Tell me...just where is this Chemical Plant located?

PACKER

Well it's....Why do you want to know?

TROY

I believe it's a good idea to teach our young ones how to return kindness for kindness. Who would be responsible for the benefits this lake could give us?

PACKER

Well, I'm the one who's saying it's okay to fish, but Mister Stockwell is the plant manager if you want to drop him a letter when you get back home.

TROY

Excellent....Boys....

They turn and move off.

PACKER

Don't forget to mention me....

DILLON

Oh...we won't....

TROY

You children go back to the camp-sight and wait for us there.

nt #55106

57
(X)

100 INSIDE AN OFFICE BUILDING

100

The door is open to a clean, modern executive office. We see Troy and Dillon inside.

STOCKWELL

Gentlemen...I certainly sympathize with the illness in your troop. But it can't possibly have anything to do with our plant.

TROY

You are pouring waste products into that lake. I can show you the chemical content if that would help enlighten you.

STOCKWELL

How could you possibly know that? Didn't you tell my you arrived a day ago and these children just took sick...?

DILLON

From drinking the water...We ran tests.

STOCKWELL

How? Where? Who validated these tests? What laboratory?

TROY

We did the analysis ourselves.

STOCKWELL

Oh...with your Boy Scout field kits... Forgive me, but I really am insulted by this accusation. We take great precautions when it comes to the environment of our neighbors. After all, we live in this community, too.

TROY

I know...and that's why you should be alarmed.

Troy picks up a photograph on Stockwell's desk displaying Stockwell and a loving family.

STOCKWELL

Alarmed.

CONTINUED

nt #55106 58
(X)

100 CONTINUED 100

TROY
You...your family...the people in
this town...you're all dying.

Troy turns and exits, Dillon following. As the door closes
behind them, Stockwell picks up the phone and dials.

101 OMITTED 101

102 POINT OF VIEW FROM STOCKWELL'S OFFICE 102

Troy and Dillon are crossing the parking lot, visible to
Stockwell watching from his window while waiting on the phone.

STOCKWELL
This is Jack Stockwell out at the
plant. Look, we've got serious
troublemakers in town...they're
planning to let the press in on some
wild accusations. If we're forced
to shut down the whole town will be
out of work...I just thought you'd
like to know...Sheriff.

102-A INT. JAIL CELL 102-A

as the door is slammed shut on its prisoners: Troy and Dillon.

FADE OUT

END ACT FOUR

nt #55106

59
(X)

TAG

FADE IN

103 IN JAIL CELL

103

Jamie moves up to find Troy and Dillon incarcerated.

JAMIE

Now you've gone and done it. The Sheriff will have to check you out. He'll find out there is no Boy Scout Troop and then that Colonel Sydell will come snooping around again... and....

DILLON

Jamie...you know we didn't do anything. We simply pointed out what humans on Earth are doing to themselves.

JAMIE

I know, Dillon...but I hate to tell you this. I just saw the results of the test done by the University in the next county...that water is within government standards. Those children couldn't have gotten sick because of the water. Otherwise everyone else in town would be sick.

TROY

No, Jamie...they've all acclimated to the chemicals. They won't display physical symptoms for ten, fifteen... even twenty years. Then it'll be too late.

DILLON

Our children are like the purest of test instruments. They reacted because they have no resistance.

JAMIE

To what?

TROY

Well, as near as I can tell...you people on Earth have invented a series of diseases for yourselves that didn't exist on Earth a hundred years ago.

CONTINUED

JAMIE

Troy...that's insane.

TROY

Yes it is...your technology has created what you call cancer, aggravated pulmonary disorders, premature cardio-vascular failures... and now -- toxic chemical poisoning. In short Jamie...this is no place to live.

DILLON

But it's a sure place to die....

The Sheriff enters.

SHERIFF

Well, boys...I've got some bad news for you...Real bad....

The boys turn and look...their senses braced.

JAMIE

Look...I can vouch for them.

SHERIFF

It has nothing to do with them, ma'am. Far as I'm concerned, the plant is off the hook...University proved that...But I'm sorry to have to tell you...one of your little boys just died....

104 ON DILLON, TROY, AND JAMIE

104

as they pale, their hearts leaping to their throats in complete anguish.

FADE OUT

END OF PART ONE

(Note: Scenes 105 through 107 will be the beginning of Part Two.)